16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

BARTENDER_

(anxiously, pappling)

Mr. DePalma? I- I had no idea. I'm Charlie. I'm new here. Let me turn that music down.

The Bartender nervously turns down the stereo.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Is that okay?

NITALIE

(to Mark)
What do you think?

The Bartender CLICKS the MUSIC OFF COMPLETELY. Silence.

BARTENDIR

I'll just turn it off. You're right. That's a lot better. Good call.

A burly, ANGRY PATRON- who had been dancing- steps up.

Shores:-->

ANGRY PATRON

Hey. What happened? Who turned it off?

MONK

It was hurting my ears.

ANGRY PATRON

Who the hell are YOU?

The Patron shoves Monk- hard- against the bar!

BARTENDER

(anxiously, to Patron)
Charlie- Charlie. That's Frankie
DePalma.

The Patron goes pale- as if he had just slapped Mike Tyson.

ANGRY PATRON

(babbling, frightened)

Aw hell. Frankie. Mr. DePalma. I had no idea. I'm really sorry. Let me buy a you a drink. It won't happen again. I'm really sorry.

Monk reacts, confused. <u>No one has ever been afraid of him before</u>.

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"MR. MONK IS SOMEONE ELSE" - Producer's/Network Draft -

16 CONTINUED: (3) 16

NATALIE

(to Angry Patron) Why don't you relax. Take a walk. Give Frankie a chance to cool down.

ANGRY PATRON

I got a kid.

NATALIE

I'll tell him.



The Patron slinks away. During this, Lola appears.

LOLA

Same old Frankie. I can't take you anywnere.

lola eyes Natalie, jealously.

LOLA (CONT'D)

You must be Natalie. You're a lucky woman.

NATALIE

I know I am.

LOLA

Enjo it while you can.

Monk)

We better go. Jimmy's waiting in

the back

(as they leave)
I'll take good care of hi

NTALIE

I'm sure you w

ola leads Monk away. Natalle watches them go.

NT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK ROOM -- SAME TIME 17

17

In the back of the bar In a PRIVATE BOOTH. Three men: CYMMY BARLOWE, a powerful mob boss .. TONY G, a big, slow-watted goon... and FENNY, a bitter, young hot-heat.

They watch Monk and Lola approach.

LENNY

Is Lhat him? He don't look lik

(then)

I coulda done this job. I woulda done it for free.

(CONTINUED)