

16 CONTINUED:

16

MONK

Frankie doesn't dance. And neither do I.

There's a BOWL OF PEANUTS on the bar. Monk takes peanuts out, one at a time, and methodically lines them up, as...

MONK (CONT'D)

Natalie. I don't think I can do this. I'm not a tough guy. Who am I fooling?

NATALIE

You're fooling everybody. You're doing great. I've been listening to you all day. If I didn't know you, I wouldn't even know you.

Natalie stops Monk's peanut-arranging, and puts the peanuts back. A BARTENDER steps up. He's a condescending jerk.

**START →**

BARTENDER

Help you?

MONK

I hope so. Could you turn the music down? Just a little.

BARTENDER

You gotta be kidding. This is a dance club, buddy. You don't like the music? Take a hike.

~~MONK~~

(meekly)

~~Okay. Sure.~~

NATALIE

We're looking for Jimmy Barlowe.

BARTENDER

Never heard of him.

NATALIE

What about his friend, Lola?

The Bartender shakes his head.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Well, if you see them, tell them Frankie DePalma was looking for them.

The Bartender reacts. He's suddenly scared shitless.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - BARTENDER

1/2

*Bartender*

"MR. MONK IS SOMEONE ELSE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/3/09 22.

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

BARTENDER  
(anxiously, babbling)  
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?

NATALIE  
(to Monk)  
What do you think?

The Bartender CLICKS the MUSIC OFF COMPLETELY. Silence.

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

*// END*

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

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. No one has ever been afraid of him  
before.

(CONTINUED)

*2/2*