

ACT ONE

2 INT. MONK'S APARTMENT -- LATER THAT DAY 2

Later. In Monk's apartment. Natalie is in a chair. She's crying. Really sobbing.

We REVEAL: she's reading the tear-jerker memoir, "Marley And Me".

Across the room: a surly, brawny DELIVERY GUY is delivering a NEW REFRIGERATOR.

DELIVERY GUY

Excuse me. Miss? Where do you want it?

NATALIE

Talk to him.

Natalie points. Adrian Monk steps into the room! Impossibly, Monk is alive!!! And unhurt.

DELIVERY GUY

Hey sport. Where am I going?

MONK

I was thinking the kitchen. In that space, between the cabinets. Where the other one was.

DELIVERY GUY

All right. I was just asking.

The Delivery Guy stops. He indicates the floor.

DELIVERY GUY

What's that? That's another step.

MONK

Where?

DELIVERY GUY

Right there. That's gonna cost you.

There's a slight elevation between the living room and the kitchen. Maybe half an inch.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

It's in the contract.

The Delivery Guy pulls a CONTRACT from his pocket.

(CONTINUED)

"Monk" - Delivery Guy

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SMET →  
sc 1

# Delivery Guy

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2 CONTINUED:

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

Page four. "Any change of elevation within said residence or place of business shall constitute a stairway. Additional delivery fees may apply."

MONK

That's ridiculous. That's not a step. The floor's just uneven.

DELIVERY GUY

(snarling)

You want the refrigerator or not?

Monk nods. The Delivery Guy steps forward. He's right in Monk's face. Eyeball to eyeball.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

That'll be forty bucks extra. For the step.

It's a stare-down. A real macho moment. For a beat, Monk tries to stare back. But he can't. He blinks.

MONK

Excuse me.

// END

Monk crosses to Natalie. She's still engrossed in her book.

MONK (CONT'D)

He wants another forty dollars.

NATALIE

What for?

MONK

Because the floor's uneven.

NATALIE

That's ridiculous.

MONK

That's what I said! Verbatim!

NATALIE

Tell him no.

MONK

He's doing the "stare down".

NATALIE

Then stare back.

(MORE)

SC. 1

(CONTINUED)

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Delivery Guy

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TAG

32 INT. MONK'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN -- DAY (DAY 4) 32

A few days later. In Monk's kitchen. The ICEMAKER in Monk's new refrigerator is broken.

The surly DELIVERY GUY is back. He's checking the icemaker. Monk hovers nearby, anxiously.

ACROSS THE ROOM: Natalie is reading- or trying to read- her book.

START →  
SC. 2

MONK

What do you think? It's making too much ice. It won't stop making ice.

DELIVERY GUY

I understand. If you could back up a little.

Monk sheepishly backs away. The Delivery Guy pulls out a PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

Here it is. One of the hinges broke off. I think I got one in the truck. I could fix it right now. It'll cost you two hundred.

MONK

But- it's not even a week old! Isn't there some kind of warranty..?

DELIVERY GUY

Normally, yes. But it wasn't hooked up correctly. So it's all been voided.

MONK

But you hooked it up! You hooked it up! Last week!

DELIVERY GUY

You want me to fix it or not?

MONK

You're going to fix it. And you're going to fix it for free.

DELIVERY GUY

I don't think so.

(CONTINUED)

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# Delivery Guy

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32 CONTINUED:

32

Monk smiles, confidently. He goes into his patented Frankie DePalma "stare down" mode.

Monk steps up to the Delivery Guy. They're eye to eye. Monk "cranks up" the intensity.

MONK  
(as he stares)  
You're going to fix it for free.

DELIVERY GUY  
(staring back)  
Not gonna happen.

The "stare-down" isn't working. The Delivery Guy is smirking. He's withstanding Monk's glare.

Then Natalie steps up behind Monk. Monk doesn't see her.

From behind, Natalie glares at the Delivery Guy. Her "stare down" is intense and overpowering. The Delivery Guy looks at Natalie, and gets rattled. He backs down.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)  
(anxiously, giving in)  
You know what? I- I think you're right. I'm sure it's still covered. I'll go get that part.

// END  
sc 2

The Delivery Guy slinks away. After he's gone, Monk turns to Natalie, proudly.

~~MONK  
I still got it.  
NATALIE  
Yep. You still got it.  
END OF SHOW~~

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