

22 CONTINUED: (3)

22

He gargles again! He gargles frantically.

Lola watches him.

~~LOLA
I'm a little confused here-
MONK
Why are they trying to kill Trudy?
LOLA
Who's Trudy?
Monk is disoriented. He looks down, at his own hand.
MONK
Where's my ring?
LOLA
What ring?
MONK
My wedding ring!
LOLA
This is too freaky. Frankie. What's
going on? It's like you've been
hypnotized or something.~~

Then- there's a KNOCK- KNOCK- KNOCK on the door.

START →

LENNY'S VOICE
LOLA? IT'S ME. LENNY. OPEN THE
FRIGGIN' DOOR!

Lola opens the door. Lenny enters. He's all pumped up.

LENNY
You seen Frankie?

LOLA
He's right over there. I think.

Lenny crosses to Monk. Monk backs away. He's lost his
bravado.

LENNY
I've been looking all over, man.
What are you doing?

MONK
Gargling.

"MONK" - LENNY

(CONTINUED)

1/3

22 CONTINUED: (4)

LENNY

Jimmy is furious. He says no more excuses. The old man dies tonight. We're tired of waiting for him to die on his own.

MONK

(nervously, babbling)
Oh. Tonight? No. Sorry. Tonight's not good. Here's the thing. I've made some other plans. I'm whacking somebody in Pasadena later. I've already bought the bullet...

LENNY

Jimmy said if you don't do it- or you can't do it- I've got the gig. So what's it gonna be, Mr. DePalma? You want the job or not?

Monk nods. He has no choice.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Then let's get it done. We'll take my car.

Lenny leads Monk toward the door.

LENNY (CONT'D)

We gotta go out through the basement. There's some guy in the lobby. He doesn't look right. He might be a cop.

MONK

It's okay. You stay here. I'll take care of the old man. I'll whack him. I'll call you when it's over.

LENNY

No, no, no. Jimmy wants me to go along. He insisted, actually.
(grinning)
It looks like we're a team.

23 EXT. STREET - IN FRONT OF GREENBLATT'S APARTMENT - LATER -- 23
NIGHT

A low-income neighborhood. In front of Sidney Greenblatt's small house. It's late. The street is dark. Deserted.

LENNY'S CAR pulls up. Monk and Lenny climb out. Lenny looks around, warily... then starts for the house.

(CONTINUED)

2/3

LENNY

"MR. MONK IS SOMEONE ELSE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/3/09 40

23 CONTINUED: 23

But Frankie/Monk stays by the car. Monk is anxious. He's obviously stalling.

LENNY
You got a problem?

MONK
I don't like it. It's too quiet.

LENNY
Quiet is good. What do you want, a parade? Come on. Let's do this.

24 EXT. FRONT DOOR - GREENBLATT'S APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS 24

Lenny and Monk sneak... silently... up to the FRONT DOOR. Lenny takes out a LOCK-PICK, and easily picks the lock. Click. Click. The door opens.

MONK
I just remembered. I forgot my gun.
It's my lucky gun.

LENNY
You don't need a gun. It's supposed to look like an accident, remember?

11 END

Monk sighs. He's trapped.

MONK
Right...
(then)
Okay, I'll go in. You stay here.
Stay by the car. I need a lookout.
If anybody comes, honk the horn.

Lenny nods, and steps aside. Monk The Contract Killer reluctantly enters the house.

25 INT. GREENBLATT'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS 25

Inside. The house is quiet. Dead quiet.

Monk enters. He slowly... silently... creeps through the LIVING ROOM.

There's a SMALL LAMP on. On a mantle: TWO BIRTHDAY CARDS. They both say HAPPY 75TH BIRTHDAY DAN. We don't focus on it. It's no big deal. I don't even know why I mentioned it.

(CONTINUED)

3/3