

17 CONTINUED:

17

JIMMY BARLOWE

I told you, Lenny, I needed the best.
Just shut up and watch. You never
know- maybe you'll learn something.

Monk and Lola step up.

LOLA

Frank DePalma This is Jimmy Barlowe.

Jimmy Barlowe offers his hand. Monk shakes it, then
discreetly wipes his hand.

JIMMY BARLOWE

Frankie DePalma I heard good things.

MONK

About me?

JIMMY BARLOWE

Of course about you. Why else would

START →

(then)
This is my nephew, Lenny. And you
know Tony G.

TONY G

I haven't seen you since Miami. It
must be- what?- three, four years?

Monk has to improvise! He's not very good at it.

MONK

(tentatively)
Sounds about right.

LENNY

How's Fat Gordy?

MONK

still fat. He got fatter, actually.
I'm worried about him.

TONY G

Listen, Frankie. Before you and the
boss get started. Hazy Davey was my
second cousin. His family would
like to, you know, bury the kid, get
some closure. We got the head and
one leg. We can't find the rest of
the body. You think you could help
us out?

"MONK" - Tony G.

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1/2

TONY G.

"MR. MONK IS SOMEONE ELSE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/3/09 25.

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

MONK

I'll think about it.

Tony is wearing a necktie. It's a little crooked. Monk reaches out and adjusts the tie. It is- of course- a typical Monk move, but Tony interprets it as a threat.

TONY G

Wait wait wait- what are you doing?

MONK

Your tie. It's crooked.

TONY G

(frightened, babbling)

I get it- I get it. Okay. I'm sorry. I'm sorry I mentioned the whole Paulie thing. It's none of my business. Who cares where you buried him? Not me.

// END

MONK

Is someone gonna tell me why I'm here?

JIMMY BARLOWE

I like that. Business first.
(leaning in)

There's a man in Rockaway County. His name is Greenblatt. Sidney Greenblatt. He needs to have an accident.

MONK

What kind of accident?

JIMMY BARLOWE

Your kind of accident.

DENNY

It's a piece of cake. He lives alone. He's like 100 years old.

A WAITRESS steps up with a BOX OF CIGARS.

JIMMY BARLOWE

Ah. Here they are. Lola told me you're a connoisseur. You're gonna love these. Cohibas. Hand rolled.

Jimmy passes some CIGARS around. All the guys- except Monk- cut off the cigar tips, and puff contentedly.

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2/2