

12 CONTINUED:

12

Monk doesn't respond. He's very nervous.

LOLA (CONT'D)

(sexily)

How many other Lolas do you need to know?

(then)

You look good, Frankie.

MONK

Thank you.

LOLA

At this point, most men would be commenting on how I look.

(amused)

But you're not "most men", are you, Frankie? You're one of a kind.

MONK

Well. Not quite.

Lola looks around. She indicates the window.

LOLA

Nice view. Nicer than mine. I'm right down the hall. Room 1801.

(beat)

In case you're wondering.

Monk doesn't respond. Lola sighs, frustrated.

LOLA (CONT'D)

You're still mad about Barcelona. I don't blame you. But I'm trying to make it up to you, Frankie. I got you this job, didn't I? I vouched for you. Eighty grand for two days work. I figure we're even.

Again, Monk doesn't respond.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Maybe not.

There's ANOTHER KNOCK at the door.

WAITER (THROUGH DOOR)

Room service.

MONK

I didn't order room service.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - waiter

STAY →

1/2

**WAITER**

"MR. MONK IS SOMEONE ELSE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/3/09 17.

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

LOLA  
 Actually, I took the liberty.

Lola opens the door. A WAITER wheels in a CART with champagne  
on ice. He uncorks the champagne, and pours a glass as...

MONK  
 Champagne?

LOLA  
 It's on the house. Compliments of  
 Jimmy Barlowe.

MONK  
 Well. Make sure you thank-  
 (loudly, into his  
 sleeve)  
Jimmy Barlowe for me.

The WAITER offers Monk the bill. Monk signs his name  
 carefully... slowly.

MONK (CONT'D)  
 Frank... De... Palma. That's me

The Waiter lingers. He wants a tip. Monk hands him two quarters.

WAITER  
 Is there a problem, Mr. DePalma?

MONK  
 No.

WAITER  
 It's just, yesterday you seemed  
 more... appreciative.

MONK  
 How appreciative was I?

WAITER  
 Twenty dollars.

**// END**

MONK  
 For what?

Monk sighs. He's trapped. He reluctantly opens his wallet.

MONK (CONT'D)  
 All right. Here's another...  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

**Pick  
 up** →

**2/2**