

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

AGENT STONE (CONT'D)

I really do. But we don't have the whole picture yet. Who is Sidney Greenblatt? Why is there a contract on him? Until we know that our job isn't done here. It won't be much longer. Just a day or two.

NATALIE  
(to Monk, concerned)

What do you think? Can you keep going?

Monk sighs, and nods.

CAPT. STONEMEYER

Randy and I could check out the old man.

AGENT STONE

I'd appreciate that. Thank you.

During this, a YOUNG FBI AGENT has been sitting at a TAPE RECORDER, wearing headphones, transcribing Monk's meetings.

**START** →

YOUNG AGENT  
(to Monk)

Excuse me. Sir. I'm transcribing the tapes from your meeting in the nightclub. It sounds like somebody's crying.

MONK

That was the waiter. My fork was dirty. I complained about it.

**1/END**

AGENT STONE

Why was he crying?

MONK  
(quietly, haunted)

He was afraid of me.

NATALIE

You mean, he was afraid of Frankie.

MONK

He was afraid of us.

Natalie considers this. She looks worried.

→

**CUT TO:**

**"Monk" - Young Agent**

**1/2**

Young Agent

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21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

AGENT STONE  
Look. I'm in charge. It's my call.  
We're pulling the plug.

MONK  
Well, you can't stop me. You can't  
keep me here. I'm gonna finish what  
I started, with or without you.

Monk heads for the door. Stottlemeyer steps up, and  
physically blocks his exit. Monk stops. It's a standoff.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Monk. Sit down.

MONK  
Get out of my way, Leland.

They're eyeball to eyeball. Monk "stares him down".  
Stottlemeyer stares back. An intense beat. Another beat.  
Finally, Stottlemeyer backs down, and steps aside.

Pick-up →

MONK (CONT'D)  
I'll be in touch.

Frankie/Monk swaggers out. The door SLAMS behind him. A  
confused beat.

YOUNG AGENT  
He's not wired-

AGENT STONE  
Stay with him! We're responsible  
for him! Don't let him outta your  
sight!

// END  
END

~~The Young Agent hurries out.  
Nearby: Stottlemeyer is stunned. He's still shaken from the  
big stare-down.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Who the hell was that?~~

~~21 INT. LOLA'S HOTEL SUITE -- THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 2)~~

22

~~That night. Lola is staying at the same hotel. Her room-  
of course- is similar to Frankie DePalmas'.~~

~~It's late. Lola is alone. She's getting ready for bed.  
She's in a nightgown, rubbing some lotion onto herself.~~

~~There's a KNOCK. Lola crosses to the door.~~

(CONTINUED)

2/2