ACT ONE

3 INT. BOOM BOOM'S GARAGE - VINTONVILLE -- MORNING (DAY 2)

The next morning. We're in a small desert town called Vintonville. In a local garage- BOOM BOOM'S FIX & FILL.

The mechanic, BOOM BOOM, is big and surly and as we'll soon see-short-tempered. He's towed Natalie's car in. He's examining it.

BOOM BOOM

Well, for starters you got a blown solenoid. That's just for starters.

Monk and Natalie are standing nearby. Monk is still obsessed with the UFO he saw.

NATALIE

Everybody needs their eyes checked

MONK

Please stop saying that. I don't need glasses. I definitely saw something. It was some kind of aircraft.

NATALIE

I'm sure you did, Mr. Monk. At least,

Boom Boom continues to fiddle with the engine.

BOOM BOOM

It knocked out one, two-three routing switches. And fried some wiring. It's gonna run around two hundred, parts and labor.

NATALIE

How long will it take?

BOOM BOOM

You need a new routing switch. Tomorrow, if you're lucky.

MONK

Excuse me. Is there an Air Force base around here?

BOOM BOOM

An Air Force base? I can't say there is, because there ain't.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

MONK

Or a weather station?

BOOM BOOM

No.

(beat)

We got a new putt putt course on Highway 9.

MONK

You're probably wondering why I'm asking.

BOOM BOOM

Not particularly.

MONK

I saw something in the sky, last night. Like a hovering... thing.

BOOM BOOM

A hovering thing? A flying saucer?

MONK

(trying to avoid the

word)

Not a sauc- okay, yes. It was a saucer. I know it sounds crazy.

BOOM BOOM

Not to me. I saw a ghost once.

Monk sighs, and shakes his head.

BOOM BOOM (CONT'D)

What?

MONK

It's not the same thing.

BOOM BOOM

How do you know? I saw a ghost. It was in my stepfather's barn.

Monk glances at Natalie, and derisively rolls his eyes.

BOOM BOOM (CONT'D)

(pissed off)

What you saw was real- but I didn't see a ghost?

(CONTINUED)

"MR. MONK AND THE UFO" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/28/09

3 CONTINUED: (2)

MONK

There's a difference. I'm not you. (tapping his head) I mean, I make my living up here. With my head.

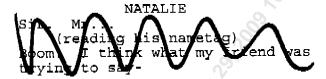
BOOM BOOM You're calling me stupid?

NATALIE

No. He didn't mean that-

BOOM BOOM

Maybe I'm not smart enough to fix your car.



MONK

No, no, no. You can fix the car. I mean, you're "car smart".

BOOM BOOM

I'M "CAR SMART"?! IS THAT WHAT YOU JUST SAID?

MONK

(stunned, frightened) I don't remember.

BOOM BOOM

Okay. Here's my new estimate. 800 dollars.

NATALIE

You just said two hundred.

BOOM BOOM

was confused. You see, I'm not very smart. I'll go write it un

Boom Boom steps away, into an OFFICE AREA, and starts writing up the estimate. Natalie confronts Monk. They whisper urgently-

> NATALLE ologize!

> > (CONTINUED)