

ACT ONE

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

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, you think you did.

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)

"Monk" - Boom Boom

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)

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# Boom Boom

"MR. MONK AND THE UFO" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/28/09 6.

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.

NATALIE

~~See Mr. M.  
(reading his nametag)  
Boom. I think what my friend was  
trying to say-~~

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

I musta added the numbers wrong. I  
was confused. You see, I'm not very  
smart. I'll go write it up.

// END

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

~~NATALIE~~

~~Apologize!~~

(CONTINUED)

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