

FILE COPY

MONK

"Mr. Monk Goes to the Carnival"

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Pages(FULL SCRIPT)

MR. MONK GOES TO THE CARNIVAL

BNT. POLICE HQ, STOTTLEM

TEASER

1 EXT. CARNIVAL, FRONT ENTRANCE -- NIGHT (NIGHT ONE) 1

A crowded low-rent amusement park, the kind that sets up in parking lots on the outskirts of town. TEENS on line for the Scrambler.. FAMILIES riding the carousel... KIDS eating cotton candy, etc.

1A EXT. CARNIVAL, FRONT ENTRANCE -- SAME 1A

Captain Stottlemeyer's sedan pulls up. Stottlemeyer gets out with his ex-partner, LT. ADAM KIRK, a seasoned, street-smart officer with a troubled past.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(concerned)

I don't like this. You should be wired.

LT. KIRK

We don't even know what he's got.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Maybe I should come with you, and watch your back?

(CONTINUED)

1A CONTINUED:

1A

LT. KIRK

You worry too much. You always did.
Go home, Leland. It's past your
bedtime.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Okay. Oh- Adam...when we're in
public, it's "Captain."

LT. KIRK

Sorry, Leland. I still can't say it
without laughing.

1B EXT. CARNIVAL, MIDWAY -- LATER

1B

Moments later. Kirk scans the crowd, warily.

He has a flask in his jacket. Kirk takes it out and sneaks
a quick swig.

1C EXT. CARNIVAL ENTRANCE -- SAME

1C

Meet JOHN GITOMER, a young ex-con. He's wearing a hooded
sweatshirt that's zipped all the way up. As he enters the
carnival- CLICK!- a PHOTOGRAPHER snaps his picture.

CARNIVAL PHOTOGRAPHER

(offering Gitomer a
ticket)

You can pick it up on your way out.

GITOMER

No thanks.

Gitomer disdainfully crumbles up his ticket and tosses it
away.

2 EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL -- MOMENTS LATER

2

Gitomer approaches Kirk. They eye each other suspiciously.

LT. KIRK

John Gitomer?

GITOMER

Are you Kirk? Prove it.

Lt. Kirk opens his wallet, flashes his badge.

LT. KIRK

You said you had something to tell
me?

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED:

2

GITOMER

I said I had something to sell you.

LT. KIRK

What about?

GITOMER

Shipment of Purple Haze. Ten thousand tabs. I know where, when, and who. Are you interested?

LT. KIRK

If it's righteous, I'm interested.

Gitomer looks around furtively.

GITOMER

Okay. But not here.

LT. KIRK

This is fine.

Gitomer starts to walk away. Kirk grabs his arm.

GITOMER

Hey--

(jerks his arm away)

Get your hands off me!

A COUPLE OF PASSERS-BY take notice as Gitomer pulls his arm away from Kirk.

LT. KIRK

What's your problem?

GITOMER

I can't talk here..

Gitomer eyes the Ferris Wheel. He smiles.

GITOMER (CONT'D)

Up there.

LT. KIRK

No thanks. Who gave you my name?

GITOMER

I'll tell you.. up there.

LT. KIRK

Gitomer! Who told you to ask for me?

Gitomer grins, and walks toward the ferris wheel.

3

EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL -- MOMENTS LATER

3

Kirk and Gitomer are on the ferris wheel, in a gondola. The FERRIS WHEEL OPERATOR- a tough, young woman named KITTY- takes their tickets, and locks them in.

Kitty hits START. The ENGINE grinds. MUSIC plays. The Ferris wheel begins turning...

The CAMERA STAYS DOWN HERE, ON THE GROUND. We watch their basket rise and swoop into the sky. Then- suddenly- Gitomer starts screaming-

GITOMER
(FROM RIDE)
STOP THE RIDE! CALL THE POLICE!
THIS GUY'S CRAZY! HEY!

Their gondola goes around and around. We can't see into the gondola clearly. But we can make out Gitomer, panicking, POUNDING desperately on the gondola!

GITOMER (CONT'D)
STOP THE RIDE! HE'S TRYIN' TO KILL
ME! HELP!

A CROWD gathers. Some are pointing. Finally, Kitty stops the ride. She brings their basket down to the exit ramp...

GITOMER (CONT'D)
FOR GOD'S SAKE! HE'S KILLING ME!
HE'S KILLING ME!

KITTY
Alright. Alright. Hang on-

Kitty opens the safety bar, and leans in. FROM OUR ANGLE: we get an obstructed glimpse of Gitomer. He's doubled over.

Lt. Kirk hops out. He looks scared.. and desperate.. and confused. He FLASHES HIS BADGE to the crowd..

LT. KIRK
Everybody stay back! I'm a police
officer!

KITTY
What did you do?

LT. KIRK
Nothing! I didn't touch him! I
swear to God!

KITTY
Ah man. Somebody call 9-1-1!

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

3

Everyone- including Kirk- turns. They see: Gitomer is gasping.. staggering. There's a KNIFE in his upper chest! Gitomer collapses, dead. Blood spreading across his sweatshirt.

Everyone turns back and looks- accusingly- at Lt. Kirk. Kirk reacts, stunned and horrified.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL - NIGHT 4

Later. The area is now a FULL-ON CRIME SCENE. UNIFORM COPS mill around. Behind them: REPORTERS, waving microphones and cameras..

A TV REPORTER is talking into camera, filing a report..

TV REPORTER

(into camera)

Lieutenant Adam Kirk is of course no stranger to controversy. Kirk was suspended 6 years ago for using excessive force on two bank robbery suspects, and was in the news again recently when alleged Delicatessen Killer Leonard Stokes accused him of police brutality.

Nearby: Capt. Stottlemeyer is talking- privately- to Lt. Kirk. Kirk is still shaken.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Have you been drinking?

LT. KIRK

I dunno. Maybe a taste.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Amphetamines? Anything? They're gonna want a blood test.

LT. KIRK

Bring it on.

Two stern-faced INTERNAL AFFAIRS DETECTIVES are hovering nearby.

INTERNAL AFFAIRS COP #1

Captain, we gotta take him.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED:

4

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Give me 30 seconds here, for Christ's sake!

(muttering, to Kirk)

Internal Affairs. They're gonna rip you apart.

LT. KIRK

They've been trying for years.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Adam. If you have anything to tell me.

(suggesting..)

He pulled a knife. There was a fight. It was you or him-

LT. KIRK

I never touched him!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Adam, there are bruises. On his chest.

LT. KIRK

Leland, I never touched the kid! He musta cut himself!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

He cut himself?

(sighs; grimly)

Alright, partner. Listen to me. Don't talk to anybody. From this moment on, you don't speak English. I'll call Sam Dwyer at the PBA. They'll send somebody.

LT. KIRK

Leland- I swear-

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I'll talk to you later.

The Internal Affairs Guys lead Kirk away.

Capt. Stottlemeyer steps over to the ferris wheel, where he's joined by Lt. Disher. A MEDICAL EXAMINER has been examining John Gitomer's body. The ME reports to Stottlemeyer...

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Stabbed once. In the aorta. He was gone before he hit the ground.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED: (2)

4

LT. DISHER

Self defense?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Maybe.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

How about the bruises?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

There was a fight. That's all I know. When I get him down to my beauty parlor I'll know a little more.

The Medical Examiner walks off.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Have the lab run the knife ASAP.

LT. DISHER

Yes sir.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I need Adam charged and booked.
Have Parko do it.

Disher looks sickened at the idea.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

They were up there. Alone. One guy comes out dead. What do you want me to do?

LT. DISHER

Captain.. what about Monk? He might see something we're not seeing.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

He won't be much help. He's going in front of the Review Board tomorrow. He's trying to get his badge back. You know Monk when he's under pressure. He's probably a basket case by now...

5

INT. REVIEW BOARD, CONFERENCE ROOM -- DAY (DAY 2)

5

The Review Board Hearing is in progress. THE THREE MEMBERS OF THE BOARD sit at a conference table in a huge room. Monk sits in the middle of the room, facing them...

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED:

5

BOARD MEMBER #1

Former detective Monk? We've been reviewing your file, which includes a statement from your psychiatrist, Dr. Kroger...

Monk glances over. ONE OF THE VENETIAN BLINDS is crooked. Monk resists the urge to get up fix it. He forces himself to stay focused. It's not easy for him. He tenses.

BOARD MEMBER #1 (CONT'D)

He says you're still obsessed with the murder of your wife. To the point where you are "emotionally paralyzed." Do you agree?

MONK

Well, she was my wife. You can understand. It's not just another case.

BOARD MEMBER #2

How's that investigation going?

MONK

We're stalled. It's a dead end.

BOARD MEMBER #1

However, there is some good news. Kroger says you've shown significant progress on your other problems...

MONK

Yes. I've been working hard.

One of the REVIEWERS absentmindedly rips a page from a pad, crumbles it into a ball, and tosses it at the wastebasket. He misses. The paper ball hits the floor.

BOARD MEMBER #2

Since your suspension, you've been working as a private investigator. Is that right?

Monk stares at the wadded-up ball of paper. He clenches his fist, fighting the urge to pick it up.

(CONTINUED)

MONK

Well, it hasn't made me rich. But you know, it's what I do.

BOARD MEMBER #1

"It's what you do". I like that. Do you feel you're ready to "do what you do" for us again? I mean, officially?

A BOARD MEMBER pours himself some water. Some water- a few drops- spill onto the table.

MONK

I think I'm ready. As you know, I've been doing some consulting work for the Department.

Monk clutches the arms of his chair to keep himself from wiping up the spill. Stay focused! Focus! Focus!

BOARD MEMBER #1

Yes. On eight occasions. Very impressive.

BOARD MEMBER #2

Although, isn't it true, Mr. Monk, that- on more than one occasion- your phobias have hindered the investigation? For example, last February, your fear of heights allowed a suspect in San Selmo to escape?

MONK

Well, no officer is without fear, of some kind...

BOARD MEMBER #2

That's true. We all accept that. As long as those fears don't interfere with the performance of his duties.

BOARD MEMBER #1

We'll be making a formal recommendation by the end of the week. We just have to hear from two or three more people, including your former Captain, Leland Stottlemeyer.

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

MONK
Capt. Stottlemeyer?

BOARD MEMBER #1
He was your commanding Officer for
years. His testimony will be crucial.

BOARD MEMBER #2
Well, thank you for coming in.

But Monk doesn't respond. He's distracted- again- with the
crooked Venetian blind.

BOARD MEMBER #2 (CONT'D)
Mr. Monk?

Monk snaps out of it.

MONK
Thank you. Thank you very much.

BOARD MEMBER #1
We'll reconvene tomorrow at five
o'clock.

Monk gets up and... calmly, casually... walks out.

6 EXT. REVIEW BOARD -- DAY

6

Monk emerges from the building. He's upbeat, beaming.
Sharona is parked out front. She's standing by her car.

As Monk walks toward her, she asks-

SHARONA
How'd it go?

MONK
Thumbs up.

SHARONA
Thumbs up or thumbs way up?

MONK
Way up. It went great.

SHARONA
Adrian!

MONK
(big grin)
I was amazing. I was Fred Astaire.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED:

6

SHARONA

Did you do what I said? Did you
bite the tip of your tongue to stay
focused?

Monk- by now- has reached the car. But- instead of going to
his usual side- he walks around to the driver's side.

MONK

I bit my tongue. I did great.
(indicates passenger
side)
Get in the car.

SHARONA

What are you doing?

MONK

I'm driving.

SHARONA

No you're not.

MONK

Sharona, they could be watching me.
Right now. From the window.

SHARONA

So what?

MONK

I can't let them see you driving me.
I'd look like an invalid. Get in
the car.

But Sharona refuses to budge.

SHARONA

No way.

All during this, Monk forces a strained, nervous grin... in
case they're being watched.

MONK

Just get in the car.

SHARONA

Do you know how to drive?

MONK

Yes I know how to drive.

SHARONA

I've never seen you.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED: (2)

6

MONK

Sharona. There are at least 15 things
I can do that you've never seen me
do.

SHARONA

Like what?

MONK

Like drive! I can drive! Get in
the car.

SHARONA

(glancing up)
They're not watching you...

MONK

(panicking, through
clenched teeth)
Don't look! What are you doing?!

SHARONA

Do you even have a license?

MONK

Yes I have a license.

SHARONA

Is it valid?

MONK

I'll show it to you in the car.

SHARONA

Adrian, I just put in a new
transmission. It was, like, twelve
hundred dollars. I can't afford to
wreck the car.

MONK

I'm not going to wreck the car.
Just let me drive out of the parking
lot, and then we'll change places.

SHARONA

The parking lot? That's the most
dangerous part!

MONK

Sharona, by all that's holy, I am
begging you, give me the keys and
get in the car.

SHARONA

How about this: start yawning.

(CONTINUED)

MONK

Yawning?

SHARONA

It'll look like you're tired. Like you're too tired to drive.

MONK

Why would I be too tired to drive?! It's 10 o'clock in the morning! I'm not in kindergarten! I'm trying to get my badge back here!

SHARONA

Everybody gets tired. You don't think cops get tired?

MONK

Well, it's too late to start yawning now! I should have started yawning when I was upstairs! To set it up.

SHARONA

Why can't you start yawning? You have to start yawning at some point. People don't yawn all day. Yawn!

Monk reluctantly pretends to yawn. It's pretty phony-looking. At that point: the two senior REVIEW BOARD MEMBERS walk past.

BOARD MEMBER #1

Mr. Monk? Are you still here?

MONK

Oh yes. I was just leaving. Here we go. Sharona..?

Monk shoots Sharona a pleading "don't embarrass me" look. Sharona sighs, and climbs into the passenger seat.

Monk- aware he's being watched- starts the car and carefully.. slowly.. pulls out. He waves good-bye to the Board Members, then drives away, jerkily.. and very slowly.

EXT. STREET -- MOMENTS LATER

Two minutes later. Two blocks away. They've had an accident.

Monk jumped the curb- and swerved across a sidewalk- and hit a lamp post. It's not serious. A fender bender.

Monk and Sharona are examining her car's fender.-

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

SHARONA

What were you thinking?

MONK

You said turn. So I turned.

SHARONA

I meant into the parking lot! Look at my headlight!

MONK

It's nothing!

SHARONA

It's nothing!?! It's completely shattered!

During this, Sharona's CELL PHONE rings. She answers.

SHARONA (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hello? Yes, he's right here. Now? Okay. We're on our way.

Sharona hangs up.

SHARONA (CONT'D)

Captain Stottlemeyer. He said it's important.

Monk opens the driver's side door.

SHARONA (CONT'D)

No- no- no- I'm driving. When hell freezes over, you can drive again. No wait. Even if hell freezes over, I'm driving. I don't want you driving on the ice.

8

INT. COURT BUILDING, COURTROOM -- DAY

8

A courtroom. Lt. Kirk sits at the defense table with ATTORNEY DWYER, his PBA lawyer...

PROSECUTOR

Your honor, this is not Lt. Kirk's first offense. We have a case, docket number 455, Adam Kirk versus Leonard Stokes, in which Lt. Kirk is accused of police brutality...

Lt. Kirk reacts angrily. He POUNDS the table!!!

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

LT. KIRK

This is insane! WHY DON'T YOU LYNCH
ME RIGHT HERE!?

JUDGE

Lieutenant, can you- or can you not-
control your temper?

LT. KIRK

Yes your honor.

JUDGE

Then do it. On the street and in my
courtroom.

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher are there, in the rear.
Monk and Sharona appear, and stand next to him.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Mr. Dwyer?

ATTORNEY DWYER

We request that Lt. Kirk be released
on his own recognizance. Adam Kirk
is a decorated officer and the claims
against my client- in this case and
in the case involving Mr. Stokes-
have not been substantiated.

JUDGE

I don't know how much more
substantiated a case can get. Bail
is set at fifty thousand dollars.

Lt. Kirk manages to control his fury.

9

INT. COURT BUILDING, HALLWAY -- LATER

9

Later. Stottlemeyer and Disher confer with Monk and Sharona.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What do you think?

MONK

They're on a ferris wheel- alone.
The ferris wheel stops. The guy's
dead.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I know it looks bad-

(CONTINUED)

MONK

Bad is not the word. Guilty is the word.

LT. DISHER

Kirk's got a temper. We're not denying that.

MONK

You couldn't deny it. I've seen it firsthand.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

But there's something not right here. He swears he didn't touch the kid.

LT. DISHER

Maybe he blacked out or something. You know, like you do.

MONK

What do you want me to do?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Look into it. Do that thing you do. I've worked with Kirk for twenty years. He's the best cop I know.

SHARONA

You used to say that about Monk.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Let's not make this a personal thing. This isn't about who daddy loves more.

(to Monk)

Monk, I need this..

MONK
(considers this, then)
I want to talk it over with Sharona.

Monk takes Sharona aside. They huddle... and whisper:

MONK (CONT'D)
(whispering)
What do you think?

SHARONA
(whispering)
I think you should do it. The
Captain's gonna be testifying tomorrow
at the Review Board. Maybe this
will help.

MONK
I agree.
(beat)
But let's stay here a minute to make
it look like a tough decision.

SHARONA
Okay.
(beat)
What do you want to talk about?

MONK
I don't know. How's Benjy?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Monk!

MONK
Yes?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
We can hear you.

Monk and Sharona return to Stottlemeyer and Disher.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
But here's the thing: whatever you
do, it's under the table. Off the
books.

LT. DISHER

Internal Affairs is all over this.
They don't want any outsiders poking
around.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (4)

9

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Okay?
(Monk nods)
Thank you.

Stottlemeyer extends his hand. Monk takes it. Sharona- as always- offers him a towelette. But- to impress Stottlemeyer- Monk doesn't take it.

Stottlemeyer notices, and nods, then walks away. As soon as Stottlemeyer's gone, Monk grabs the towelette from Sharona and vigorously wipes off his hand!

10 INT. KIRK'S HOUSE -- DAY (DAY THREE)

10

Monk and Sharona are visiting Lt. Kirk. Kirk looks like shit: he's wearing sweat pants and a T-shirt, and hasn't shaved.

Kirk looks out a window. SOME REPORTERS are camped out front.

LT. KIRK

Look at them. Waiting to get a close-up of the famous killer cop. I ought to charge them rent. Did they talk to you?

MONK

I told them I was a friend.

LT. KIRK

Thanks for lying.
(beat)
I don't hold what you did against you.

MONK

Why would you? I told the truth.

LT. KIRK

As you saw it.

MONK

I was there, Lieutenant. I saw what you did to that kid.

LT. KIRK

He was resisting arrest.

MONK

I was there.

A tense beat.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

LT. KIRK

That makes you being here- now- mean even more.

(sighs)

You know the worst part of all this? I was supposed to testify against Carl Stokes next week. The best thing I ever did was get that butcher off the street. Now he's gonna walk.

SHARONA

Why would he walk?

LT. KIRK

He claimed I beat a confession out of him.

(bitterly)

This just made his case.

During this, Monk has moved to the kitchen area. He puts on some rubber gloves and starts washing Kirk's dirty dishes

LT. KIRK (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

SHARONA

Do you mind? It helps him think.

LT. KIRK

(shrugs)

Knock yourself out.

Monk continues washing the dishes, and putting them away,
as...

MONK

What happened on the ferris wheel?

LT. KIRK

The more I think about it, the crazier it is. I take a call from this punk-Gitomer..

MONK

Did you know him?

LT. KIRK

Never met him before. I checked him out. Possession. A stolen car. Punk stuff. He wanted to meet at the carnival. Busy place. Lots of people..

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED: (2)

10

MONK

What about?

LT. KIRK

Something about a shipment of Purple Haze. So we meet. He starts hemming and hawing. He says he'll talk, but only up on the ferris wheel.

MONK

The ferris wheel was his idea?

LT. KIRK

His idea. We get on. And before I say word one, he goes postal-

MONK

You didn't do anything?

LT. KIRK

My hand to God. He starts banging on the thing and screaming. "Help! He's killing me"! So the operator stops the ride. I get off. I take ten steps. Then everybody's screaming. I turn around. And Gitomer is lying there, with a knife in his chest.

MONK

Whose knife was it?

LT. KIRK

No clue.

MONK

There were no prints on the handle. Were you wearing gloves?

LT. KIRK

No sir.

MONK

(turns, meeting Adam's eyes)

Adam. Did you touch the guy? He shoved you? You shoved him back?

LT. KIRK

No sir.

MONK

Things get outta hand. It happens.

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED: (3)

10

LT. KIRK

Monk, that's not me!

(beat)

Not anymore.

A tense beat. Then...

MONK

How's Anita?

LT. KIRK

(tensing)

She's good.

MONK

Where is she?

LT. KIRK

You just missed her. She went out shopping. She'll be back any minute.

MONK

Adam, if I'm going to help you, you can't lie to me.

LT. KIRK

I'm not!

MONK

You had a fight. She moved out.

LT. KIRK

Who told you that?

Monk indicates a BOOKSHELF, with a DOZEN BOOKS about GARDENING.

MONK

She's into gardening. But all the plants are dying.

Kirk looks around. Monk is right: all the plants are brown and withering.

LT. KIRK

(sighs)

She always comes back. But I never hit her. Never.

Monk considers this, as he puts the last dish away. The kitchen is spotless.

MONK

All done.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (4)

10

SHARONA

(to Monk)

You're gonna make somebody a wonderful wife.

MONK

(to Adam)

I can't make any promises.

LT. KIRK

I understand.

SHARONA

Lieutenant.. water the plants. It'll mean a lot to her, when she comes back.

11 EXT. CARNIVAL, MIDWAY -- DAY

11

The carnival is open! EXCITED CROWDS are walking through the midway. Among them: Monk, Sharona and Benjy...

MONK

Remember, we're not officially on the case. So be cool.

SHARONA

(sarcastic)

Okay, I'll watch you. I'll be as cool as you.

BENJY

Mom! How many tickets can we get?

SHARONA

I don't know, honey.

BENJY

Let's get a whole sheet. It's 40 dollars.

SHARONA

I don't know, honey. I work for a very cheap man.

MONK

That's true. She does.

SHARONA

He's also a very naive man, who doesn't realize when he's being used.

MONK

Who's being used?

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

SHARONA

You are, Monk! Kirk is guilty.
That's obvious!

By now, they have arrived at a ticket booth. They wait in line as...

MONK

It is?

SHARONA

He's Stottlemeyer's ex-partner! The Captain'll do anything to save his ass! He wants you to come up with one of your stupid theories- so he can parade you in front of a jury-
(beat)
Are you listening to me?

No. Monk isn't listening. He's stopped. He's frozen. In fear.

SHARONA (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Monk looks up. Sharona follows his gaze. Looming over them: the GIANT FERRIS WHEEL. It looks huge and ominous. What secrets is it hiding?

MONK

The ferris wheel. I can't go up there.

SHARONA

You have to. It's the crime scene Monk.

MONK

No- no-

Monk starts to back away. Sharona and Benjy grab his arms and drag him forward... into the park... toward the ferris wheel.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

12 EXT. CARNIVAL, ENTRANCE -- DAY

12

Monk, Sharona and Benjy enter the amusement park. Monk looks very out of place: overdressed and uncomfortable.

He's still obsessed by the ferris wheel. Capt. Stottlemeyer steps up. AD LIB greetings all around...

SHARONA

Captain Stottlemeyer. You remember Benjy?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Sure. You're in little league, right?
I think my kid beaned you last year.

The CARNIVAL PHOTOGRAPHER, who we met earlier, steps up. He pushes them all together, into a group shot.

CARNIVAL PHOTOGRAPHER

Hey folks. How about a picture?

SHARONA & CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

No... that's alright..

CARNIVAL PHOTOGRAPHER

Come on. It's a souvenir.

They reluctantly agree. All four force awkward, pained smiles.

CARNIVAL PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

That's right. One big happy family!

The FLASH POPS. The Photographer hands Sharona a ticket.

CARNIVAL PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

You can pick it up on your way out.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: 12

Monk considers this, then reacts excitedly.

13 INT. CARNIVAL, PHOTO PICK-UP COUNTER -- MOMENTS LATER 13

Monk, Sharona and Stottlemeyer are in the Carnival's Photo Pick-Up Counter. The CARNIVAL PHOTOGRAPHER hands them a big pile of photos.

CARNIVAL PHOTOGRAPHER
Here you go. Unclaimed from yesterday morning. This is everything.

They start sifting through the photos.

SHARONA
I promised I'd take Benjy on the bumper cars.
(to Monk)
We'll meet you later. Stay close to the Captain. If you get lost, find a policeman.

Sharona leaves. Capt Stottlemeyer finds: the picture of John Gitomer arriving at the park.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Bingo. Look at his sweatshirt...

MONK
I was just thinking the same thing.

CLOSE-UP OF THE PHOTO: John Gitomer, wearing his buttoned-up shirt.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
It's zipped all the way up.

MONK
It must've been 95 degrees that night.

14 EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL -- MOMENTS LATER 14

Capt. Stottlemeyer is showing Monk the scene of the crime, like a tour guide..

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
They met over there. They walked over to the ride. It goes around. They stop. He dies over there.

MONK
Did you question the other riders?

(CONTINUED)

14

CONTINUED:

14

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

We grilled everybody in the park.
I'll get you the list. Ah hell-

The two Internal Affairs Investigators- who we met earlier-
are striding toward them!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

Internal Affairs.

(quickly, low; warning
Monk)

It's your day off. You just happen
to be here. Understand?

Monk gulps and nods. The I.A. Investigators step up.

INTERNAL AFFAIRS COP #1

Captain. Mr. Monk. Walter Cauffel.

They shake hands. Monk- without Sharona and her towelettes-
is forced to wipe his hand against his jacket.

MONK

How's it going?

INTERNAL AFFAIRS COP #1

It's a bitch. A bitch and a half.
What are you doing here?

MONK

(he's a terrible liar)

Oh. I'm just here with my assistant.
And her kid.

INTERNAL AFFAIRS COP #1

I never figured you the amusement
park type.

MONK

Oh sure. I love it. It's fun.

INTERNAL AFFAIRS COP #1

I heard you're up for reinstatement.
Good luck.

MONK

Thank you. Well, I better get going.
(to Stottlemeyer)
Have you seen Sharona?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Yeah. She was right over here..

Stottlemeyer leads Monk away, to "point out where Sharona
was". He leans in, and whispers-

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
Give me a few minutes. I'll get rid
of them.

MONK
What should I do?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Have fun.

MONK
(confused)
Fun?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
You've seen other people have fun.
Imitate them.

15 OMITTED

15

16 EXT. CARNIVAL, MIDWAY -- LATER

16

Monk is sitting on a bench. Sharona sits next to him, eating
a hot dog.

MONK
I'm so hungry.

SHARONA
How about a hot dog?

Monk glances at a greasy HOT DOG VENDOR nearby.

MONK
No thank you.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

Benjy comes running up, excitedly.

BENJY

Mom! Can I have two dollars?

Sharona takes out two dollars. But she hesitates.

SHARONA

What for?

BENJY

It's a contest! There's a big jar with jellybeans! If you guess how many are in the jar, you win a boombox!

MONK

Eight thousand, three hundred, eighty-five.

Sharona and Benjy are stunned.

SHARONA

What?

MONK

That's how many beans are in the jar. Eight thousand, three hundred and eighty-five.

BENJY

(excitedly, memorizing it)

Eight thousand, three hundred, eighty-five.

SHARONA.

Have you seen the jar?

(Monk shakes his head)

You can't guess without seeing the jar! Even YOU have to see the jar before you bet!

MONK

Eight thousand, three hundred and eighty-five.

Before Sharona can protest, Benjy grabs the bills from her hand and runs off.

SHARONA

(to Monk, angrily)

You owe me two dollars.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

They notice: the Internal Affairs Cops are nearby, glancing toward them.

MONK

We better look busy.

17 EXT. CARNIVAL -- MONTAGE

17

We watch Sharona and Monk at the carnival. A SERIES OF SHOTS, including...

GUY IN BEAR COSTUME- doing a pantomime dance for Monk and Sharona.

SHARONA

I take it back. I don't have the worst job in the world.

WHACK-A-MOLE: Monk stands at a WHACK-A-MOLE game. He holds a mallet paralyzed in fear.

SHARONA: Hands Monk a stick of Cotton Candy. He very gingerly... very unhappily.. holds the messy stick.

CAROUSEL- Sharona rides one of the painted horses, going up and down, hair blowing, laughing. Next to her: Monk sits on one of the stationary benches, clutching the handrail, looking very concerned...

18 EXT. CARNIVAL, MIDWAY -- DAY

18

Monk and Sharona strolling.

SHARONA

Having fun?

MONK

I think so. My head's not throbbing.

Benjy comes running up with a BRAND NEW BOOMBOX!

SHARONA

Where'd you get that?

BENJY

I won it! It was the jellybean jar!

Mr. Monk was right!

(to Monk)

You were only off by eight!

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

SHARONA
(to Monk)
How did you do that?

MONK
Lucky guess.

SHARONA
No. Seriously. You have to tell
me.

Nearby: the Internal Affairs Cops are leaving; Capt. Stottlemeyer is saying good-bye to them. After they're gone, Stottlemeyer turns to Monk, and gestures: "let's get to work".

19 EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL -- MOMENTS LATER

19

Capt. Stottlemeyer walks toward the crime scene...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
We have about an hour. They're
checking out a strip bar on Baker
Avenue. I told them Kirk hangs out
there.

The ferris wheel is back in business. Kitty- the Ferris Wheel Operator- is escorting RIDERS on and OFF. She's wearing a denim jacket which is decorated with VARIOUS PINS and BUTTONS.

KITTY
Three tickets.

TEENAGE RIDER
Can we ride in the car where that
guy got killed?

KITTY
Sure.
(low)
20 tickets. Each.

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Monk step up. Kitty groans.

KITTY (CONT'D)
Aw hell. I thought you guys were
gone! I'm trying to make a living
here!

(CONTINUED)

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

This'll just take a minute.
(introducing)
Adrian Monk, this is Kitty Malone.
Kitty's been running the ferris wheel
here for about 7 years.

KITTY

Never had a problem, never had an
accident, until last night. I suppose
he wants to hear the story too?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

If you wouldn't mind..

During the following, Kitty does her job: she STARTS and
STOPS the ferris wheel, escorts RIDERS off, etc. Stottlemeyer
and Monk follow on her heels..

KITTY

It was the freakiest thing I ever
seen. The two guys got on. A few
seconds later, one of 'em starts
screaming-

MONK

You mean Mr. Gitomer?

KITTY

I don't know names. The soon-to-be-
dead one. He starts screaming: "Help,
he's tryin' ta kill me!" I looked
up. Basket Four is rocking back and
forth. I figure they were either
fighting or falling in love. Heh,
heh.

MONK

You couldn't see what was happening?

KITTY

No. You can't really see what's
going on up there. So I stop the
ride. I always stop for cryin' babies
and guys knifin' each other. Anyway,
I popped the bar. The cop gets out.
He's pissed. He's screaming: "I
didn't do nuthin'!"

MONK

Where was he?

KITTY

Over there.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

MONK

And the other guy?

KITTY

Doubled over. In the seat. He tried to stand up. He had a knife in his chest. Then he falls over. Right there.

20 EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL -- MOMENTS LATER

20

The ferris wheel has stopped. Monk is examining Basket Number Four. He searches the cushions, around the gondola..

Nearby: a long line of impatient TICKETHOLDERS. Plus, some unlucky FERRIS WHEEL RIDERS are stuck- in midair- on the stalled ride. They're all complaining, nonstop-

KITTY

Two more minutes, then I gotta start charging you.

MONK

(finding something)

Hello..

Monk has found something, wedged under the cushion: ONE HALF OF A TORN TAROT CARD.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What is it?

MONK

A tarot card. Or half of one.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Anybody could've left it.

There are some DARK SPOTS on the card. Monk shows it to Stottlemeyer..

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED:

20

MONK

It looks like blood. What do you think?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Maybe.

Stottlemeyer puts the torn card in a plastic evidence bag.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

What does it mean? Half a tarot card?

MONK

I don't know.

21 INT. GITOMER'S APARTMENT - DAY

21

Monk and Sharona are in John Gitomer's seedy rented room. The kind of place that rents by the week...

Monk is showing a XEROX COPY OF THE TORN TAROT CARD to the building's LANDLORD, a bitter older man.

LANDLORD

It's a tarot card.

MONK

Mr. Crenshaw, does it mean anything to you?

LANDLORD

Yeah. It means you're wasting my time.

MONK

Did Mr. Gitomer play with Tarot cards?

LANDLORD

I don't know what anybody does. I'm only the landlord. The peephole in the doors face the wrong way, that's what I always say.

MONK

How long was he here?

LANDLORD

Nine weeks. He paid for ten. I guess somebody has a refund coming.

Monk notices: a STRING- about 3 feet long- dangling from a ceiling fan. There's a SMALL HOOK tied to the end.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

MONK

What's this?

LANDLORD

Mister, you wouldn't believe what I
seen hanging from those fans.

During this, Sharona is looking around. She finds: a LONG
TUBE SOCK, filled with BATTERIES.

SHARONA

Hey Monk. This guy's weirder than
you. He keeps his batteries in his
socks.

MONK

Let me see that.

Monk examines the sock.

SHARONA

What is it?

MONK

It's a weapon. They use it in prison.

Monk demonstrates: he swings the heavy sock, like a blackjack.

Monk takes a closer look at the sock. There's a SMALL HOLE
near the top.

MONK (CONT'D)

Look at that. It's torn...

Monk thinks. Then he makes a connection: he attaches the
sock to the hanging string. The weighted-down sock is now
dangling the middle of the room.

MONK (CONT'D)

Stay back.

Monk clicks a wall switch. The ceiling fan starts up...
which SWINGS THE WEIGHTED SOCK AROUND AND AROUND THE ROOM.

LANDLORD

What the hell is that?

(CONTINUED)

21

CONTINUED: (2)

21

MONK

I think.. he hit himself with it.

SHARONA

Why?

MONK

For the bruises. He wanted to make it look like he was beaten up.

LANDLORD

All he had to do was ask. I would've been happy to beat the crap out of the kid. I knew he was trouble. He couldn't pay the phone bill, but always had money to go out dancing.

MONK

He went dancing?

LANDLORD

Every night. That club near the park. The Luna Lounge.

22

INT. DANCE CLUB -- DAY

22

The Luna Lounge. A very hip dance club. Very dark. Very loud.

The club is empty. But the music- Techno or Hip hop- is POUNDING! The CLUB MANAGER is testing the sound system. He stands beside a huge speaker, gesturing "louder".. "more bass".

Monk and Sharona enter. The music is SO LOUD we CAN'T HEAR A WORD they're saying. The whole scene is pantomimed...

Monk reacts to the POUNDING MUSIC. He winces. He tries plugging his ears, but that doesn't help.

Monk and Sharona step up to the Manager, and show him the xerox copy of the Tarot card. The Manager nods, and leads them to the bag check counter. He hands Monk a KNAPSACK, which has the other half of the Tarot card attached to it.

Monk tries to question the Manager, but the music is TOO LOUD. They can't hear each other. Finally, Monk gives up. Sharona hands the guy their business card, and they leave.

23

INT. REVIEW BOARD, CONFERENCE ROOM -- DAY

23

Across town, at the Review Hearing. Another session is in progress.

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED:

23

This time, Captain Stottlemeyer is on the hot seat.

BOARD MEMBER #1

Captain Stottlemeyer, you've used former Detective Monk several times over the last two and a half years...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

That's right. On a consulting basis.

BOARD MEMBER #1

Have you been satisfied with his work?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Well, yes. He's helped me clear five or six difficult cases. He has a unique way of looking at evidence, even if the scene is cold.

BOARD MEMBER #2

In your professional opinion, is Adrian Monk ready to be reinstated?

Capt. Stottlemeyer hesitates. He sighs.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

He is an excellent investigator.

BOARD MEMBER #2

I believe we've established that. Here's the question: do you recommend reinstating him to the San Francisco Police Department?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

He's reliable. He has an encyclopedic knowledge of the strangest, most arcane things. Like bookbinding. There was one case-

BOARD MEMBER #1

(interrupting)

Captain. This is a yes or no question. In your opinion, is he or is he not ready to be reinstated?

(beat)

Yes or no?

Capt. Stottlemeyer considers his answer.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

24 INT. COURT BUILDING, COURTROOM -- DAY

24

In an empty courtroom: a pre-trial hearing is in progress.

At the defense table: accused murderer Leonard Stokes and his DEFENSE ATTORNEY. Stokes- we sense- is a dangerous, violent man...

ZWEIBEL

The People are asking for a continuance, your honor.

Stoke's lawyer rises. He smirks. He has the upper hand.

STOKE'S LAWYER

Of course they want to postpone. Lt. Kirk wasn't one of their witnesses! He was their only witness. Now he's accused of murder. My client has been in jail for 14 months, solely based on his testimony!

JUDGE

Mr. Zweibel, will you be presenting Adam Kirk or not?

ZWEIBEL

(sighs)

Your honor, we can no longer vouch for Lt. Kirk.

Stokes grins, confidently.

JUDGE

You leave me no choice. Without your witness, the statements that Mr. Stokes made in the back of that squad car are inadmissible. Mr. Stokes...?

Stokes rises.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

I'm dismissing this indictment.

STOKES

So.. I'm free to go?

JUDGE

I'm sorry to say that's true. Bailiff..?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

Stokes smirks. He holds up his handcuffed hands to the COURT BAILIFF. The Bailiff reluctantly removes the cuffs.

25 INT. COUNTY JAIL, PROPERTY ROOM -- DAY

25

The Property Room in the county jail. Monk & Sharona are there. Waiting. On a bench.

SHARONA

Monk, how'd you do the jellybeans?
Were you at the same carnival last
year, and remembered how many
jellybeans they had?

(CONTINUED)

MONK

No.

Monk smiles coyly.

SHARONA

You know you're going to tell me eventually.

A door slides open. Stokes is being released from prison. He's dressed in civilian clothes. Stokes steps up to the window.

PROPERTY CLERK

Name?

STOKES

Stokes, Leonard.

PROPERTY CLERK

I need the yellow copy. Wait here.

Leonard Stokes waits, impatiently. Monk steps up.

MONK

Excuse me. Leonard Stokes? Can I talk to you?

Stokes turns. He eyes Monk, defiantly.

STOKES

It's a free country. At least it WILL be in ten minutes.

MONK

My name is Adrian Monk. I'm investigating the death of John Gitomer. Did you know him?

STOKES

No.

Monk produces a CELL PHONE. It's in an evidence bag.

MONK

This is his cell phone. We found it in his knapsack. Gitomer received two phone calls from this prison, from the phonebank in your wing, on the day he was killed.

STOKES

So what?

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

MONK

You were calling him. I checked the records, sir. They log in every outgoing call.

During this, the Property Clerk returns with Stokes's personal effects.

PROPERTY CLERK

Sign here.

Stokes signs, and receives his bag of stuff, which he systematically removes: a thick gold chain, an expensive watch...

MONK

Nice watch.

STOKES

Yeah. Gitomer. I remember. He was here. I knew his name, that's all.

MONK

Why did you call him?

STOKES

I don't recall. What difference does it make?

MONK

It's just interesting. You two knew each other. And his murder is the basis for your appeal.

Stokes gathers more personal effects: some cash... and a small round pin, which he pins on his jacket.

MONK (CONT'D)

What's that?

STOKES

From my Straight and Sober group. It's a three-year pin.

MONK

Very nice. Congratulations.

STOKES

(resuming)
I know where this is going. You're working to clear your pal, Lt. Kirk.

MONK

I'm not on the force.

(CONTINUED)

25

CONTINUED: (3)

25

STOKES

Sure you are. I can smell it.

MONK

I just want the truth.

STOKES

Lt. Kirk is a killer cop. That's the truth. It's just not the truth you want.

MONK

You could be right. Is there someplace I can reach you?

STOKES

(smirks)

Nope.

Stokes steps up to the door. It slides open. Stokes leaves.

SHARONA

Nice guy. We should have him over for Pictionary sometime.

Then Monk notices a CLOCK. He panics!

MONK

Oh my God! Is that the right time?!

26

INT. REVIEW BOARD, HALLWAY -- DAY

26

The Review Board building. In a hallway. Sharona is waiting. The men's room door opens, and Monk steps out.

He's changed his clothes. He's proudly wearing his old FULL DRESS UNIFORM. It still fits. He looks sharp.

SHARONA

Look at you.

MONK

I haven't worn it.. since Trudy's funeral.

SHARONA

(concerned)

Are you sure you're not getting your hopes up?

MONK

Of course I am. That's what hopes are for.

(CONTINUED)

26

CONTINUED:

26

Sharona starts to straighten out his uniform. But it's perfect; there's nothing to do.

SHARONA

I was going to smooth it out, but it's-

MONK

I know.

Down the hall: the Conference Room door opens. Capt. Stottlemeyer emerges. Stottlemeyer sighs. That's all. Just a sigh. But it's enough for Monk to tell what happened.

MONK (CONT'D)

(heartbroken)

Aw no.

Stottlemeyer turns. He sees Monk. His guilty eyes confirm Monk's suspicions.

MONK (CONT'D)

Aw no. Aw no.

Stottlemeyer starts toward them.

MONK (CONT'D)

You didn't recommend me.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Look. Monk-

SHARONA

(to Stottlemeyer)

You son of a bitch!

MONK

You said you'd do the right thing.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I think I did.

SHARONA

(livid)

He's saved your ass. How many times? And he's never asked for anything in return. He closes case after case, then goes home and watches you on the news taking all the credit.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I was ready to recommend you. I wanted to. But I just couldn't do it. You're not ready, Adrian.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

26

CONTINUED: (2)

26

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

To carry a gun? To have other cops depend on you when it hits the fan? In your heart you know you're not ready.

We've never seen Monk this angry. Or hurt.

SHARONA

At least your friend Adam Kirk has the decency to stab people in the front.

27

OMITTED

27*

28

EXT. REVIEW BOARD

28

Moments later. Monk is outside, still in uniform. He's so dejected, his knees are wobbly. Sharona steps up...

SHARONA

Are you okay?

MONK

I just want to be alone.

SHARONA

Okay. I'll come with you.

And they walk off together.

*

28A

INT. POLICE HQ, STOTTLEMEYER'S OFFICE -- LATER

28A*

Later. Capt. Stottlemeyer is at his desk, full of regret. He's pouring some bourbon into his coffee...

*

*

Lt. Disher enters. Stottlemeyer hides the bourbon.

*

LT. DISHER

How'd it go?

*

*

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

It was tough.

*

*

LT. DISHER

You did the best you could. Right?

*

*

Stottlemeyer grunts.

*

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

You want to grab a drink?

*

*

(CONTINUED)

28A CONTINUED:

28A

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(as he sips his spiked
coffee)
No. I'm good.

LT. DISHER
I just came from Kirk's place. I
was trying to get him to change his
story, plead self-defense.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
And...?

LT. DISHER
He's not budging.
(beat)
Can I tell you something? Seven
years ago, my first felony arrest.
Four grams of heroin and assault. I
had two witnesses- I had possession-
it was textbook. So I cuff the guy,
put him in the car. But the cuffs
were loose. I stop at a red light,
the guy slips out the window and
bolts.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Jesus. You could've been suspended.

LT. DISHER
I know.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
I woulda suspended you.

LT. DISHER
I know. But the shift commander
didn't report it. He spent the whole
night with me, on his own time, in
the Hill District tracking down the
son of a bitch. We found him the
next morning at his girlfriend's.
He even let me take the collar.
(beat)
The shift commander was Adam Kirk.
I wouldn't have this shield if it
wasn't for him.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
You never told me this.

LT. DISHER
I never told anybody. Neither did
he.

(CONTINUED)

28A CONTINUED: (2)

28A

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

How's he doing?

LT. DISHER

He's scared. I've never seen him
like this. He keeps talking about
Monk. It's his only hope. If Monk
wasn't on the case, I think he'd eat
a bullet.

Stottlemeyer- wracked by guilt- averts his eyes.

29 INT. SHARONA'S HOUSE -- NEXT DAY (DAY FOUR)

29

The next day. Sharona and Benjy are eating in the dining room. In the background: Monk in the living room, vacuuming. Furiously.

SHARONA

Monk! You're gonna wear out the carpet!

Monk doesn't respond. He continues vacuuming. Like a maniac.

BENJY

Have you been downstairs? He cleaned the whole basement!

Then- abruptly- Monk stops vacuuming. He explodes:

MONK

DAMN! DAMN! DAMN! DAMN!

Sharona and Benjy come running in.

SHARONA

What happened?

MONK

DAMN! Damn! I knew it! I knew it!
I knew this would happen! Damn!
Why me? Every single time!

SHARONA

Monk? What happened?

Monk sighs.

MONK

I solved the case.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

29A INT. POLICE HQ, STOTTLEMEYER'S OFFICE -- DAY

29A

Capt. Stottlemeyer at his desk. Our friend SERGEANT CARGILL enters, carrying Stottlemeyer's lunch in a brownbag.

SGT. CARGILL

Captain? Here's your sandwich. Ham and cheese on rye. And your soda.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Thank you, Sergeant.

Sergeant Cargill takes out Stottlemeyer's pickle, with his bare hands.

SGT. CARGILL

Do you want your pickle?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Not anymore.

SGT. CARGILL

(shrugs, chews the pickle.)

Oh, and Sharona Fleming is on line two.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I'll call her back.

SGT. CARGILL

She says it's important.

30 INT. SHARONA'S CAR, MOVING -- MOMENTS LATER

30

Monk and Sharona are driving across town!

Monk is in the passenger seat. As always- he's the world's worst passenger. Sharona is driving, cell phone at her ear-

SHARONA

(into phone)

Captain? Adrian knows what happened on the ferris wheel! Can you meet us at the carnival?

INTERCUT:

30A INT. POLICE HQ, STOTTLEMEYER'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

30A*

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Let me talk to him.

SHARONA
(to Monk)
He wants to talk to you.

Monk shakes his head, stubbornly.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Was it Kirk?

SHARONA
(to Monk, relaying
Stottlemeyer's
question)
Was it Lt. Kirk?

MONK
No.

SHARONA
(into phone)
It wasn't Kirk.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
This is crazy. Put him on the phone!

SHARONA
(to Monk)
He really wants to talk to you.

MONK
(like a stubborn child)
I'm not talking to him. Look, I'll
tell you. If you want to hold the
phone up, that's your business.

Sharona sighs. She holds the phone up, so Stottlemeyer can hear, as...

MONK (CONT'D)
It was Leonard Stokes. He planned
the whole thing from prison. His
trial was coming up. Somehow he had
to get his confession thrown out.
The only chance he had was to
discredit the cop who arrested him,
Adam Kirk...

We SEE THE CRIME in a SERIES OF FLASHBACKS..

31 INT. COUNTY JAIL, PHONE BANK - FLASHBACK (B&W) 31

Stokes is talking on the prison phone.

We INTERCUT WITH:

32 INT. GITOMER'S APT -- DAY FLASHBACK (B&W) 32

John Gitomer, talking on his cell phone...

MONK (V.O)

Stokes called his pal, John Gitomer.
He convinced Gitomer to lure Kirk
onto the ferris wheel, then make it
look like Kirk beat him up...

33 INT. GITOMER'S APT -- DAY FLASHBACK (B&W) 33

The weighted down sock, attached to the ceiling fan, whips
around the room. Gitomer steps forward, and- THWACK! Gets
hit in the upper chest.

MONK (O.S.)

The bruises on Gitomer's chest were
self-inflicted. That's why his
sweatshirt was zipped all the way
up...

RESUME

33A INT. POLICE HQ, STOTTLEMEYER'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS 33A*

Stottlemeyer listens to Monk. *

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER *

What about the stabbing? *

INTERCUT: *

34 INT. SHARONA'S CAR, MOVING -- PRESENT 34

SHARONA

(listening on cell,
then)

The Captain says: what about the
stabbing?

MONK

I'm getting to that. It turns out
John Gitomer only knew half the plan.
He was the real patsy.

35 INT. COUNTY JAIL, PHONE BANK -- FLASHBACK (B&W)

35

Again, Stokes is on the prison phone.

MONK

Stokes had another partner- someone
who worked at the carnival. Someone
who loved him... someone who would
kill for him....

35A INT. POLICE HQ, STOTTLEMEYER'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

35A*

MONK (O.S.)

Kitty Bukowsky.

*
*

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

How does he know it was the ferris
wheel operator?

*
*
*

36 EXT. CARNIVAL, PAY PHONE -- DAY FLASHBACK (B&W) 36

KITTY- the Ferris Wheel Operator, talking on a pay phone. In a CLOSE-UP, we SEE the distinctive STRAIGHT AND SOBER button on her denim jacket...

SHARONA (V.O.)

The ferris wheel operator? How do you know that? *

MONK (V.O.)

They were both wearing Straight and Sober buttons...

37 INT. PRISON, PROPERTY ROOM -- FLASHBACK (B&W) 37

Back in the Property Room: Stokes receiving his orange Straight and Sober BUTTON..

MONK (V.O.)

They were orange. Every chapter has their own color. It took me a while to put it together...

38 EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL -- FLASHBACK (B&W) 38

We now see the whole murder: Gitomer is causing a commotion SCREAMING and YELLING in the basket.. while Kitty- the Ferris Wheel Operator- takes out a knife..

The ride stops. Kirk hops out, confused and frightened. Gitomer pretends to be doubled over. While everyone is watching Kirk, Kitty leans in and quickly RAMS the knife into Gitomer's heart!

We now see: Gitomer's very surprised expression, as he's killed.

MONK (O.S.)

Stokes didn't want to make Lt. Kirk look corrupt or hot-tempered. He wanted Kirk to look like a killer. Kitty was there, ready to finish the job.

38A EXT. CARNIVAL -- DAY 38A

Stokes is at the carnival talking to Kitty. She is very nervous. Stokes is comforting her...

(CONTINUED)

38A CONTINUED:

38A

KITTY

(unraveling)

They've been here all week. I've
been questioned- like- seven times...

STOKES

Shhh. Kitty, baby, I told you, it's
gonna be okay.

(concerned)

You're not gonna fall apart on me
now are you?

Kitty shakes her head anxiously, Stokes moves closer
menacingly....

STOKES (CONT'D)

It's okay... I have a plan.

39 EXT. CARNIVAL -- MOMENT LATER

39

Monk and Sharona enter the noisy, crowded carnival. Sharona
is still talking on her cell phone.

INTERCUT:

39A INT. POLICE HQ, STOTTLEMEYER'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

39A*

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Sharona! Where are you now?

*

*

(CONTINUED)

39A CONTINUED:

39A

SHARONA
(into cell phone)
We're here! We're by the spider.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Don't do anything! We're on our way!

RESUME:

39B EXT. CARNIVAL -- CONTINUOUS

39B*

SHARONA
(hanging up)
They're on their way.

She hangs up as she and Monk approach the Ferris Wheel.
Monk stops. He notices: the Ferris Wheel is empty. It isn't moving.

MONK
Something's wrong.

Off screen, somebody SCREAMS

WOMAN (O.S.)
ARRRRGGHH!

Everyone- including Monk & Sharona- turn.

There's a body, on the ground, between two portable generators, where the killer obviously tried to hide it. It's Kitty. She's dead.

40 OMITTED
AND
41

40
AND
41

42 EXT. CARNIVAL -- MOMENTS LATER

42

Near the body: pandemonium! A curious, anxious CROWD has gathered. The Carnival's SECURITY GUARDS try to keep them back.

42

CONTINUED:

42

SHARONA

Apparently Kitty loved him more than
he loved her.

MONK

Apparently.

Monk and Sharona confer.

MONK (CONT'D)

He's here. Somewhere.

SHARONA

You and I know what he looks like.
Why don't we go up on the Ferris
Wheel? We can see the whole park!

MONK

I have a better idea: why don't you
go up on the ferris wheel. You can
see the whole park!

43

EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL -- SECONDS LATER

43

At the Ferris Wheel: Sharona climbs into one of the baskets.

SHARONA

Stop it when I get to the top. You
know how to work it?

Monk is at the CONTROL BOX: a collection of rusty, unmarked
COLORED BUTTONS and HANDLES.

MONK

How hard can it be?

Monk PRESSES a button. At random. The ride starts. Sharona
goes sweeping around... skyward..

But how do you STOP it? Monk looks at the controls, confused.
He PULLS a HANDLE. It works: the ride stops.

TOP OF FERRIS WHEEL

High above the carnival. Sharona is in her basket. It's a
magnificent view...

(CONTINUED)

43

CONTINUED:

43

She scans the crowd. Then she glances up, and sees: Stokes!! He's in the next basket, a little above her, just 15 feet away!!

GROUND LEVEL

SHARONA (O.S.)
HE'S UP HERE!

Monk looks up. Sharona is gesturing wildly.

SHARONA (CONT'D)
MONK! IT'S STOKES! HE'S UP HERE!

High above: Stokes has a knife!

STOKES
I was just saying to myself, what I could use about right now is a hostage.

Below: Monk tries to bring Sharona back down. He presses a button. Wrong button: HAPPY CARNY MUSIC starts playing.

He presses a different button. The Ferris Wheel starts again.. revolving around and around.. faster, faster..!

Monk YANKS on the STOP handle, but the handle BREAKS OFF IN HIS HAND! He can't stop the ride! It goes around- faster! Faster!

ON THE MOVING FERRIS WHEEL

On the moving ride: Stokes climbs out of his basket.. and starts climbing.. inching along the steel frame... toward Sharona's basket! Sharona SHAKES and ROCKS and KICKS FURIOUSLY, to keep Stokes from opening the cage door.

SHARONA
MONK! DO SOMETHING!!

Monk can't stop the ride! In desperation- he LEAPS ONTO SHARONA'S BASKET AS IT PASSES BY! He's Indiana Jones!!!

So now Monk AND Stokes are both clutching Sharona's basket, as it ZOOMS and SWOOPS around and around!

MONK
WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I DOING?

SHARONA
YOU'RE SAVING ME!

Stokes is trying to reach Sharona! Monk reaches up and grabs STOKES'S ANKLE! Stokes sets himself, readies his knife!

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

But- before he can stab anybody- the Ferris wheel suddenly
JERKS TO A HALT!

Stokes is jolted- and drops the knife! Monk is jolted, too.
He slips- and almost falls- but he grabs a pole of the big
wheel.

Now we reveal why it stopped: Capt. Stottlemeyer and Disher
have arrived!

Lt. Disher is at the Ferris Wheel controls, with ANOTHER
CARNY. They're surrounded by a DOZEN UNIFORM COPS, guns
drawn.

LT. DISHER
(to the CARNY)
Bring 'em down.. not too fast.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Hold your fire! We've got two
civilians up there!

It's all over. Stokes gives up; he shows his hands. A few
feet away: Monk is still desperately clutching the ferris
wheel pole. His eyes are closed. Tight.

44 EXT. CARNIVAL, FERRIS WHEEL -- MOMENTS LATER

44

Later. Stokes is handcuffed. Stottlemeyer is grimly leading
him away...

Nearby: Monk is still clutching the ferris wheel! His eyes
are still closed. A TEAM OF MEDICS are working to pry him
loose.

SHARONA.
Be careful! Don't break his fingers!

45 INT. POLICE HQ, STOTTLEMEYER'S OFFICE -- NEXT DAY (DAY 5)

45

It's Monk's dream come true: a reinstatement ceremony is in
progress. Some COPS and OFFICIALS are gathered in
Stottlemeyer's office...

CLOSE UP- STOTTLEMEYER'S DESK

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
I've been looking forward to this.
I know you have, too. Your badge..
and your gun..

Stottlemeyer puts a BADGE and GUN on the desk.

(CONTINUED)

45

CONTINUED:

45

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
They don't belong in my desk. They
belong with you. On the street. So
you can do your job.

CLOSE UP- MONK

Monk is visibly moved. He's near tears.

ANOTHER ANGLE- OFFICE

We now reveal: the cop who's getting his badge back isn't
Monk. It's Lt. Kirk. Kirk proudly pins his badge on.

Monk and Sharona watch. Monk is in pain. Sharona puts a
comforting arm around him.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
(to Kirk)
Vacation's over. Get back to work.

LT. KIRK
Thank you, sir.

LT. DISHER
Congratulations.

MONK
Wait a second-

Monk steps up to Lt. Kirk.. and straightens the badge.

LT. KIRK
(to Monk, from his
heart)
Thank you, Monk.

Then, Monk turns to Stottlemeyer.

MONK
Captain, you were right. I'm not
ready yet.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Yeah. Well. Don't give up.

MONK
Is that an order?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Yes. It is.

Monk and Stottlemeyer exchange warm, knowing grins.

END ACT FOUR

EPILOGUE

46

EXT. PARK -- DAY

46

Monk is sitting on a PARK BENCH, without one of his shoes. Sharona is standing nearby. She's holding his shoe.

MONK

Sharona, give me the shoe.

SHARONA

Not until you tell me.

MONK

Sharona! It's not funny! I can't walk!

SHARONA

How did you do it?

MONK

Alright. I'll tell you. As we walked into the carnival, there was a pile of garbage..

SHARONA

A pile of garbage?

MONK

I noticed they were throwing away some empty Jellybean boxes. They were labeled. Each one contained fourteen hundred jellybeans. There were six boxes. So that's eight thousand four hundred beans. You figure the kid who ran the game ate a handful or two. So.. that's eight thousand three hundred eighty five. Can I have my shoe please?

Sharona returns his shoe.

SHARONA

You remembered how many empty boxes you saw?

MONK

Uh huh. It's a gift and a curse.

They walk away, as...

MONK (CONT'D)

Listen, don't take my shoes anymore...

Sharona Giggles.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

MONK (CONT'D)

It's not funny....

END OF SHOW

APPENDIX "A"

ADDITIONAL DIALOGUE FOR SCENE 22

Monk and Sharona step up to the Club Manager.

MONK (CONT'D)

Excuse me-

CLUB MANAGER

We're not open yet.

The club manager motions to an unseen Disc Jockey.

CLUB MANAGER (CONT'D)

More bass- we need to feel the funk.

The sound gets even LOUDER, if that is even possible.

CLUB MANAGER (CONT'D)

(to Monk)

Can you feel the funk?

MONK

I'm feeling something.

Monk shows him the xerox copy of the tarot card.

MONK (CONT'D)

(re: tarot card)

Is this one of your bag check cards?

CLUB MANAGER

I think so.

The Manager leads them to the bag check counter. He hands Monk a KNAPSACK, which has the other half of the Tarot Card attached to it.

CLUB MANAGER (CONT'D)

Here it is; it's been here a while.

Monk tries to question the Club Manager, but the music is TOO LOUD. They can't hear each other. Finally, Monk gives up. Sharona hands the guy their business cards and they leave.