

# MONK

## "Mr. Monk And The Killer Date"

Written by

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Producers / Network Draft

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - - DAY

BENNY and LIZ are in bed, recovering from a long session of love making. Vertical blinds closed with light peeking into a dark room with the flickering light and distant sounds of the TV left on in the background.

LIZ PARKER

Benny, we have to figure out a way to let you know when I've had enough.

BENNY STONE

Maybe just a hand signal would do suggesting its time to wrap it up.

Benny makes a hand gesture to "finish" or wrap it up.

LIZ PARKER

(sarcastically) Ha, ha, ha, very funny Benny.

BENNY STONE

You can consider having to endure this as your penalty for making me wait for you last night while you dated your ex-boyfriend.

Suddenly the mood changes as Liz responds violently and feels provoked.

LIZ PARKER

I told you, he is history, why did you have to bring that up?

BENNY STONE

I just don't understand why you couldn't just call to break up with him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Liz's reaction escalates as this simple exchange looks and feels like another man yelling and being mean to her.

LIZ PARKER

I think we need a break from each other. I'm going to the bathroom. I'll be right back, and you better be awake!

She gets up, gets out of bed, stomps to the bathroom. Benny rolls over and closes his eyes, exhausted and disturbed.

CUT TO:

INT. - BENNY'S BATHROOM - DAY

Liz stands in front of the sink she stares at herself in the mirror. She is disturbed and distressed with wild eyes of a crazy person.

LIZ PARKER

I knew it! They're all the same. They all change. Why do they all yell at me. I hate them. I hate them. I hate him.

Liz loosing balance, she realizes its time for her insulin shot. The syringe is in her bag left outside the bathroom. She talks to herself some more before leaving the bathroom.

LIZ PARKER (CONT'D)

I can't take another man yelling at me. What's wrong with them?  
(crazy & insane)  
I never do anything wrong. That's it. I've had it with him and all men. I'm outa here. Ugh. He better be awake.

CUT TO:

INT. -- BENNYS APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS

She opens the door and walks out the bathroom toward her bag laying by the bed and sees Benny asleep. Her rage quietly escalates to an insane level as expressed by her face.

She reaches into her bag and pulls out the empty syringe and the vial of insulin. She looks at the syringe and over at Benny sleeping --

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET -- THE NEXT DAY

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER and LT. DISHER are on the street outside the apartment building questioning the cleaning lady, Maria, who found the body. Various CSI, Policemen, Police cars and medical examiner vehicles parked hap - hazardly in front of the building.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Maria, calm down, calm down. Just tell us one more time exactly what you saw when you entered the apartment.

MARIA SANCHEZ  
(Frantic, mumbling in Spanish then answers in broken english) Tuesday, I clean for Benny. I take key from doorman like always. I go, up to 16-F, open door, turn on lights, and see Senor Benny laying in bed.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
When did you know something was wrong?

MARIA  
He no move when I turn on lights or yell his name. "  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARIA (CONT'D)

Senor Benny, Senor Benny". I shake him and he no move. I scream and come down to get Hector the Doorman-

LT. DISHER is looking down at his note pad, and chimes in.

LT. DISHER

-and that's when the doorman called us, Capt.-

MARIA SANCHEZ

-he was good client, always left money, for me on the counter.

LT. DISHER

Capt., there was no cash waiting for her today, she got stiffed by a stiff in the bed.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Easy Lieutenant, a little compassion here. What did the Medical Examiner say was the cause of death?

LT. DISHER

Stroke. It must have happened in his sleep.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Anyone question the doorman to see if anyone saw the dead guy before it happened?

LT. DISHER

His name is Hector. He's the day doorman. Came on this morning and didn't know if the victim had any visitors last night.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Ok, get the phone numbers of the night doorman and these places usually have security tapes running all the time. See if we can get copies of those tapes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He rubs his head and the back of his neck and coldly changes the subject as he feels his stomach. He shouts out to the cops in the background, looking at Randy Disher.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)  
Hey, any donuts or coffee around?  
I'm starving!

LT. DISHER  
Yes sir, Capt. I'll get you some  
right away.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Thanks Randy, you know what I like.  
Meet me upstairs in the apartment  
with it. I wanna check this guy  
out.

Lt. Disher runs off to get the coffee and donuts. Capt. Stottlemeyer enters the building noticing the cameras everywhere while he mumbles to himself.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)  
This should be a pretty easy case  
to solve with these eyes in the  
sky.

END OF TEASER

FADE OUT:

STANDARD SERIES OPENING

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. MONKS HOUSE -- DAY

MONK is sitting at his dining room table, on the computer, instant message chatting with his new friend Judy Cohen.

INT. JUDYS HOUSE -- DAY

Judy is sitting at her desk, on the computer, instant message chatting with MONK.

Camera intercuts as necessary, back and forth between Monk and Judy, reading and speaking what's written with VO where appropriate.

JUDY COHEN

I'm so glad we got to know each other.

MONK

Yeah, your profile was so well organized and I could see from your picture that your home is very neat.

JUDY COHEN

Thank you Adrian. Hey, have you heard about the murder we just had here in the city?

MONK

Yes, its crazy, something about a man dying after an internet date?

JUDY COHEN

I actually dated him a few times, we spoke on the phone and became good friends.

MONK

I'm sorry Judy. I know what it feels like to lose someone close to you. I told you about Trudy, didn't I.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(CONT'D)

JUDY COHEN

Yes Adrian, remember, one of the first things you told me was how my name sounds like Trudy.

MONK

Right, I remember now.

JUDY COHEN

Hey, I have a great idea, why don't you come for a visit, and while you're here you could solve the crime.

MONK

I would love to Judy.

As Monk types, Natalie comes into the house with bags of groceries that she leaves on his kitchen counter.

NATALIE

Hi Mr. Monk

MONK

Hi Natalie, please be careful with the groceries.

She walks over behind him in the dining room, catching a bit of his instant message.

NATALIE

"Solve the crime?" Mr. Monk, how perfect, catch a criminal and girlfriend at the same time.

MONK

Don't be ridiculous Natalie, you know I'm still married.

Monk gets up and goes into the kitchen to make sure the cans put away in the cupboard are stacked perfectly and all labels facing forward.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NATALIE

Mr. Monk, I'm sorry about Trudy, I really am, but you should get out there. How perfect is it that this woman's name is Judy. Sounds just like "Trudy", it would be the perfect person to start dating with again.

MONK

Well that may be true, but there will always be only one Trudy.

INT. DR. KROGERS OFFICE -- DAY

MONK is in DR. KROGERS office. They are in mid-session discussing the possibility of MONK dating.

DR. KROGER

Thank you Adrian for leaving the message on our office phone at 2 AM. We knew it was daylight savings time and we were planning to set the clocks back.

MONK

You are totally welcome. I just wanted to be sure you were going to be on time for our session.

DR. KROGER

Of course Adrian. I know being on time is important. and this date could be a very good opportunity for you.

MONK

Oh yeah, why's that

DR. KROGER

Well, its almost a rule that the woman arrives fashionably late. It will be good to practice tolerance.

MONK

Yeah, well I thought I'd give it a try.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK (CONT'D)

I've been e-mailing with her for a while, she seems very organized.

DR. KROGER

Where are you planning to meet her? How will you get there? You don't drive.

MONK

I have a couple of restaurants in mind and I'll ask Natalie to drive me. Thanks Dr. Kroger.

Monk gets up to leave as he knows his time is up, and DR. KROGER looks at the clock surprised at MONK'S uncanny sense of time.

CUT TO:

INT. MONKS HOUSE -- DAY

MONK is on the cordless phone with Judy (holding the phone with a wet wipe) as Natalie knocks on the door...MONK uses another wet wipe to open the door. MONK waves Natalie in while he finishes the call. Intercutting them on camera, as necessary.

MONK

Lets all meet at Benny's building. Then we can go up to Benny's apartment and look around.

JUDY COHEN

Thanks Adrian, he was a good friend and was so healthy, there is no way he just had a stroke. I'm positive that one of these crazy ladies he was dating, killed him.

MONK

OK Judy got it, I'll see you shortly.

Monk hangs up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

So what're we doing?

MONK

We're going to meet Judy in the lobby of Benny's apartment building then return to the scene of the crime. Please call the Captain and have him meet us there.

NATALIE

Are you nervous about meeting her?

MONK

No, we have been talking for a while. How do I look?

NATALIE

Great Mr. Monk, you look great. Except for the smudge there, (beat)oh- just kidding.

Natalie points to his shirt, MONK winces and fidgets.

CUT TO:

INT. - LOBBY OF BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING -- DAY

MONK and Natalie greet Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher and walk in to see Judy sitting on the couch waiting.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Monk. What are we doing here? The guy died of a stroke.

MONK

Captain, we think there is more to this. Let's at least check out the apartment, and I wanted you to meet Judy, she new the guy before he died.

Monk approaches Judy nervously with Natalie at his side. Judy stands to greet him and attempts to hug him. They dance, shuffle and shift wanting to hug but not touch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDY COHEN

So, don't I look like my picture  
Adrian. You are much more handsome  
in person.

MONK

Thank you Judy, you are much more  
perfectly coordinated than I  
expected. Natalie, look at how  
perfectly her earrings match her  
nail polish and shoes.

NATALIE

Hi Judy, I'm Natalie, Mr. Monk's  
assistant, nice to meet you. This  
is Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt.  
Disher.

Stottlemeyer and Disher greet Judy. Everyone is full of  
awkward smiles.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Well, shall we go up and check out  
Benny's place?

Stottlemeyer starts walking, leading MONK, Natalie and crew  
past the doorman and heads to the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. -- BENNY'S APARTMENT -- DAY

They all enter the tiny studio apartment with just enough  
room for a desk, a bed, a table and chairs, a kitchen sink  
and the bathroom. MONK starts wandering around as Natalie and  
Judy stand back to watch him do his thing, while they whisper  
to each other about MONK.

NATALIE

So, how long have you and Mr. Monk  
been e-mailing each other?

JUDY COHEN

A few months. I thought it would be  
a good idea to meet each other in  
person.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

Seems like you get to solve the mystery of Mr. Monk while he solves the mystery around Benny's death.

MONK wanders around the tiny studio, touching lamps with his finger, fixing crooked pictures, squaring off area rugs, centering sink faucet, etc. MONK comes around the desk and sits in Benny's chair and opens up the lap top.

MONK

Judy, would you happen to know if Benny ever had a dog or any pets that he was exceptionally fond of?

JUDY COHEN

Well as a matter of fact, he would always talk about this sheepdog. It was a big white one that he rescued from the pound on Halloween about 15 years ago.

MONK

And can you tell me that dogs name please.

MONK is sitting at Benny's desk with the lap top open with hands over the keys poised to put the letters in to unlock the screen.

JUDY COHEN

Oh my, a trivia test! (beat)

The dog's name was (beat) Casper, C-A-S-P-E-R

MONK punches the keys and the screen opens up to the dating web site where MONK and Judy are members.

MONK

OK, now we are getting somewhere, it looks like the most recent and most frequent e-mails come from these women here. "Marry-Me-Liz, Debil-Dooya, Try-becca, Time4Tanya and Sinful-Cindy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Judy and Natalie move behind MONK to look over his shoulder at the screen.

JUDY

That's amazing Adrian, you are a genius!

MONK

Elementary, Judy. Most people use their favorite pet's name as a password, lucky for us you knew it, that's all.

NATALIE

Wow! That's quite a dating site. And look at all those pictures. I wonder if there is a manly man on there for me?

Disher moves close to Natalie.

LT. DISHER

Did someone say Manly Man?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(loosing patience)  
Does anyone know how this gets us any closer to finding Benny's killer?

Judy and MONK look at each other and smile, feeling a little romantic tension, Judy hugs Adrian from behind. MONK likes it but squirms from the touching at the same time.

JUDY COHEN

So what do we do now Adrian? You think one of these women is the killer?

MONK

Absolutely!

Both Judy and Natalie are puzzled and amazed and wonder what makes MONK so sure.

NATALIE

Mr. Monk, I know you are good, but how do you know the killer is one of these women?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Yeah Monk. And the guy died of a stroke, how do you know its murder?

MONK starts behaving in a bit of cocky way so as to impress Judy. She is watching him in awe. MONK's voice goes to Voice Over as the scene cuts to flash back of MONK finding the clues in Benny's Bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. - BENNY'S BATHROOM - EARLIER

MONK examines the details of the bathroom closely. The whole time we see this investigation as described, while he talks off camera.

MONK (V.O.)

Elementary Natalie. In Benny's bathroom there are plenty of soaps and shampoos but among the tubes was some face wash specifically for women. Also there was a smudge of make up on his towel and underneath the sink was hair dryer; According to the police report, Benny's hair was cut very short so he would have little need for a hair dryer. As a matter of fact there was very little hair anywhere on his entire body. There are also two tooth brushes in the holder, one used many times...and one barely used at all.

CUT TO:

INT. - BENNY'S APARTMENT - PRESENT

NATALIE

That's amazing Mr. Monk. I watch it every time and am always impressed. What do we do now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDY

Yes, Adrian, what's the plan, how do we catch the killer?

MONK

Well, now, I e-mail these "female favorites" and schedule some dates and learn about them as fast as possible.

JUDY

From that will you be able to identify the likely suspects?

MONK

I have a few other ideas about who the killer is but will keep that to myself for now.

MONK types away on the computer sending e-mails to the likely suspects proposing dates and times to meet him.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK BENCH -- DAY

MONK is at the bench in the park that he and his first date agreed to meet. He appears to be having a hard time sitting on the bench because it is dirty and pigeons are sitting on it and squirrels are scampering underneath it. MONK keeps checking his watch as his first date should be arriving any second. Natalie is watching from the distance sitting on another bench. We see a woman approaching MONK, she is tall and slender, has messy short blonde hair and is wearing a low cut blouse revealing excessive cleavage. She taps him on the shoulder as Monk is so busy cleaning the bench with wet wipes he doesn't notice her approaching.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Excuse me, are you "Even Steven"?

MONK stops cleaning and turns to greet his first suspect/date.

MONK

Why yes I am. (awkwardly) And you must be Marry-Me-Liz.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Yes, but you can call me Liz...  
should I call you Steven?

MONK'

Yes, ahh... Steven... thats me.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Well, you look much more handsome  
in person! Do I look like my  
picture? Should we sit?

She sits down on the bench as MONK takes a neatly folded handkerchief out of his sport coat pocket and spreads it out on the bench to sit on. Although distracted by the dirt and the park and the pigeons etc, he remains focused on his interrogation/date.

MONK

So, Liz (beat) have you dated many  
men from the site?

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Oh yeah. Its like a candy store  
sometimes, but like my screen name  
and profile says, I'm looking  
seriously for a man to marry me.

MONK

Have you ever gotten real angry at  
any of the men that don't want to  
marry you?

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Some men are idiots! I hope you  
don't turn out to be one.

MONK

Ummm, no, me either. ( look of fear  
on his face)

MARRY-ME-LIZ

So, are you planning to feed me or  
are we going to sit on the bench  
all night?

MONK

Feed you? ( flustered and nervous)  
Sure lets feed you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

We see them walking off passing Natalie on the bench. MONK and Natalie exchange eye contact and they subtly shrug at eachother.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT BAR -- DUSK

A montage of dates are seen at this bar, after the scene with Marry Me Liz. First MONK is with Liz at the bar, that dissolves to another woman sitting next to MONK at the bar. She is in her early 60's, thin, heavily rinkled, dressed in tight jeans and a sexy top revealing more senior skin than we want to see.

MONK

Yes, I see the resemblance to your picture, but your profile said you were 41 years old(beat) when exactly is your birthday?

Dissolve to another woman at the bar sitting next to MONK. This woman is so over weight that the bar stool is virtually absorbed by her ass flopping over the seat. Embarrassed and nervous, MONK continues his interrogation/dating discussion.

MONK (CONT'D)

Yes, I see the resemblance to your picture, but your profile said you were athletic and fit. Did I read something about you being a ballet dancer?

OVERWEIGHT WOMAN

Its a typo. I was a "belly" dancer long ago, but never lost the weight after I had my kids. I still remember how to dance though, would like to see?

DISSOLVE TO:

Several women appear for MONK to date/interrogate, in series, on the bar stool, next to him. One Woman so skinny you can see her collar bone sticking out. Another woman apparently attractive till she turns her head revealing a hairy mole on her cheek.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Another seemingly attractive woman with two lazy eyes that float toward the center of her face, which launches a series of dissolves, one into the next, women saying scary things to MONK in the process of their date with him. With each new woman, MONK behaves in his funny obsessive compulsive way.

ADV. SALES LADY

... yes, I sell Yellow Page ads to gypsies and psychics....

ORTHODOX WOMAN

... well the Rabbi divorced me when he found out I was having the affair with the cantor...

RUSSIAN WOMAN

(with accent)...computer programmer...

SINGER WOMAN...

...so I had to stop singing because my feet would cramp up without warning...

SHY WOMAN

...yes it's been difficult to find a date since my ex-husband started his anti-terrorist body guard business. Every man seems to be afraid to date me...

TWITCH LADY

(very hyper with twitch and wild unfocused eyes...) ... I really am trying to quit smoking...but I just can't..

FOOTBALL LADY

...hey bartender...can you put the game on!

EYEGLOSS REP

...yeah... they call me Karen Klein...cause I sell designer frames... do you wear glasses?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MILK MAID

...yep... without me... there would  
be no soft ice cream. I'm the only  
distributor in 3 states...

CUT TO:

INT. MONKS HOUSE -- NIGHT -- SEVERAL DAYS AFTER HIS FIRST  
DATE

MONK coming home after another date, exhausted and confused.  
He puts his keys down after entering. We watch as he is  
compelled to line up the keys on his key ring from largest to  
smallest, as well as straiten the items on his table in  
perfect parallels and perpendiculars. The phone rings; on VO  
from the answering machine. Its Marry-Me-Liz trying to leave  
a message. MONK listens as he is compelled and torn between  
continuing to straighten his table or pick up the receiver.

MARRY-ME-LIZ (V.O.)

Hi Even Steven, its me  
Liz...(sobbing on the phone). I  
wish you were there. A couple of  
days ago, I found this cat and  
slept with it for a couple of days  
and thought I had a new pet only to  
find out it belonged to the guys in  
the apartment beneath me and I had  
to give it back and now I'm so sad  
and lonely...(more sobbing) ... I  
wish you were there...

MONK grabs the phone and picks it up.

MONK

Hello - Hello - Liz -?

MARRY-ME-LIZ

... you're there?

MONK

Yes...

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Can I come over? I really need to  
talk to someone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK

Ummm, sure, but the place is a mess.

Camera/MONK'S P.O.V. pans to see the place in absolute orderly perfection..

MONK (CONT'D)

Sure, come on over.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Great, I'll be there shortly. Oh, would you mind if I brought a bag and stayed the night? Should I keep calling you Even Steven or do you have another name?

MONK is noticeably flustered and confused, but eager to interrogate her some more.

MONK

Well, my real name is Adrian. We can talk when you get here.

CUT TO:

INT. MONKS HOUSE -- LATER THAT NIGHT

Doorbell rings. MONK opens the door and Liz is standing there with an overnight bag in her hand. She is dressed provocatively, somewhere between sweat pants comfort and Victoria Secret tops. Her eyes are red from crying but she clearly looks good enough to attempt to lure MONK.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Hi Adrian, can I come in?

MONK

Ummm... sure...uhhh... please wipe your feet... or better yet... you can take those shoes off and leave them right here...

Pointing to the plastic square pan on the floor, just for dirty shoes.

MONK (CONT'D)

...come on in... lets sit on the couch and talk...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Thanks Adrian, may I use your rest room real quick first?

MONK

Sure, it right down there at the end of the hall.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Thanks, I'll be right back.

Liz brings her bag into the bathroom as MONK proceeds to straighten up the place needlessly, looking around, fluffing the pillows on the couch, dimming the lights, turning on some music nervously. Then Liz returns from the wash room.

MONK

Everything OK?

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Yeah, just wanted to freshen up a bit.

MONK sees she left her overnight bag in the washroom and looks suspicious. He wants to see what's inside her bag.

MONK

Great... well ... Sit... relax... I ummm...just want to powder my nose too for a second... I'll be right back.

MONK eagerly heads into the washroom and closes the door behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. MONKS WASHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

We see MONK looking through Liz's bag and noticing some familiar items. The same brand of face wash that was in Benny's shower. The same color of make up that MONK saw smudged on the towel and then he pulls out a syringe from the bag and examines the label on the insulin bottle. He digs around some more inside the bag and discovers some hair clippers, then quickly replaces them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He realizes he better get back out to his guest. MONK opens the bathroom door and returns to the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. MONKS HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

As MONK approaches the couch Liz speaks, hearing him approaching. She shouts out coyly without looking at him.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

... Adrian... I hope you have a hair dryer... I misplaced mine...

MONKS face is in a panic as he is now positive she was the last person to see Benny alive. That she was in his apartment and MONK suspects her to be the killer and fears that if she stays over with him this night, that he might be her next victim. He starts fidgeting around the house. Wondering what he is going to do next. Liz sees him re enter the room.

MARRY-ME-LIZ (CONT'D)

Adrian... Come here...sit down next to me. ( tapping the couch seat next to her)

MONK sits but is noticeably uncomfortable. Liz sits closer and begins to unbutton MONK'S shirt to reveal his chest hair.

MARRY-ME-LIZ (CONT'D)

...ooooh... look at all that hair! You know Adrian, chest hair is out and if you want to be doing this dating thing, you need to be in fashion.

MONK

Umm...yes...well this hair is the original hair that I had on my body since I started growing hair.

Liz tugs at the chest hair in an intrusive but playful way. MONK fidgets as this kind of touching is uncomfortable for him.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

All this has got to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK

Well, I don't know about that. I can tell you which hair came in first and when. They are like my friends and unlike some friends, I'm not sure I want them to go.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Adrian, you're scaring me. Don't you want me to like you? If you want to be my man, you need to be in style and be clean every where.

As the strain starts to show on MONK'S face, the phone rings. Its Natalie calling from the coroners office with some news about Benny's body. MONK excuses himself to get up to answer the phone..

MONK

Hello...

NATALIE

Mr. Monk...its me...Natalie..

MONK

Hi Natalie, Im so glad you called... oh... you are coming over... some news on the case.. Yes... come right over...

NATALIE

Mr. Monk... what are you talkng about... listen... Mr. Monk...

MONK

...uh huh...ok...so I'll see you shortly...

NATALIE

Mr. Monk... Benny's body... it was completely sheared..like a sheep! All his body hair was cut off...like with a groomers clippers! Mr. Monk... did you hear me? Are you there?

MONK is shocked, thinking about the clippers he saw in Liz's bag.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MONK

...OK Natalie... come right over...  
I understand...ok...bye bye...

MONK hangs up the phone and resumes his seat next to Liz.  
Relieved in a way that Natalie is coming over, scared in  
another way that he suspects he is seated next to a killer.

MONK (CONT'D)

Duty calls. I guess we will have to  
have our sleep over another time.  
My assistant Natalie is on her way  
over.

MARRYMELIZ

That's too bad. (Disappointed) So,  
how much time do we have till she  
gets here?

Liz starts closing in on MONK on the couch and as MONK  
resists all he can focus in on is why she has two earrings in  
one ear and one in the other.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. POLICE HQ -- OUTSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM -- NEXT DAY

Liz is being held for questioning. Outside the room MONK is discussing the status of the case with Capt. Stottlemeyer, Lt. Disher, Natalie and his new friend Judy.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Well, MONK, you've done it again!  
The cameras inside Benny's  
apartment building, show her coming  
in with Benny and leaving alone,  
right around the time of the  
murder. Am I missing something here  
Randy?

LT. DISHER

No sir! Its about as plain as the  
hair under your nose, oops...sorry  
sir. Those clipping shears in her  
purse sealed the deal for me.

JUDY

Yeah, Adrian. I'll be glad when  
this case is solved so we can spend  
some quality time together.

MONK

Everyone just calm down a second.  
This is all too easy.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

MONK, lets just bring her in here  
and get the confession. Why does  
everything have to be so clean and  
neat with you!

LT. DISHER

Yeah MONK, she's the do-er! (says  
with a brown nose cockyness kissing  
up to Stottlemeyer) Lets put a bow  
on this and put it under the tree!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

Randy, where do you get these expressions? Mr. Monk isn't sure, that's enough for me to wonder as well.

MONK

Here's the thing. If she killed Benny, wouldn't she run or hide or at least try and get that security tape?

NATALIE

Are you thinking about another suspect Mr. Monk? Maybe another one of the women both you and Benny dated?

JUDY

They all looked guilty to me, especially the one that tried to kiss you Adrian! Did her breath really smell like old cigarettes and Listerene?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Let's get in there and get to the bottom of this!

LT. DISHER

Who else could it be? (looking down shakes head)

MONK is doubtful. Judy is pissed. Natalie is worried. Randy is confused. Stottlemeyer asserts.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

That's it, Monk, Randy, you both come with me into the room. Ladies, please wait for us here.

Judy whispers to Monk, loud enough for Randy to hear.

JUDY

Adrian, Benny's hair was sheared. Liz had the clippers in her purse. Where is the mystery?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MONK puts his hand on his chest patting the chest hair underneath, as if each one is numbered and accounted for. Shoots Randy a sympathetic glance. Randy unbuttons the front of his shirt under his tie and spreads it open revealing his sparse but manly mane.

LT. DISHER

Its weird Mr. Monk, like Samson and Delilah weird.

MONK

Randy, Benny died of a stroke, not from bare chestedness.

Judy looks at Natalie with disbelief as they watch the men leave.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Liz is pacing after being confined inside the room alone. MONK, Randy and Stottlemeyer enter.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Miss Parker, please sit down. We have some questions for you.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Are you arresting me?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Not at this time, we just have some questions. You do want to help the police don't you?

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Of course Captain. I'm eager to end this charade. You men are unbelievable. Especially you Even Steven, Adrian, Monk or Monkey or what ever your name is.

She shoots MONK the death glance

LT. DISHER

Calm down Miss Parker, we just have some questions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Randy sees Liz looking at his still unbuttoned shirt and notices the chest hair sticking out. Randy quickly buttons up. Stottlemeyer watches.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Miss Parker, where were you on the night of November 17th?

MARRY-ME-LIZ  
It was a long night Captain, when specifically are you asking?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Why don't you just describe the events of that evening.

MARRY-ME-LIZ  
Fine.

LT. DISHER  
Can I get you anything Miss Parker?  
(Oogling at her exposed cleavage)

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Randy!

MARRY-ME-LIZ  
I'd like a Cosmo, but will take some cold bottled water please.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Please go on..

MARRYMELIZ  
Well, it was the night of my big fund raiser. As you know I am the development director for a group who raises money for abused women.

CUT TO:

INT. - OUTSIDE INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Judy and Natalie again exchange righteous glances, as they watch and listen through the two way mirror from out side the interrogation room.

CUT TO:

INT. - INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

The men are standing in front of Liz, trying not stare at her blouse open too low.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

The fund raiser ended and I'd had a few drinks and Benny, this guy I was seeing at the time.

MONK is watching closely.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

You do know why we brought you in don't you Miss Parker?

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Well no. I asked the officers and they said it was just for questioning.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

You do know Benny's dead don't you?

MARRY-ME-LIZ

What! (Sincerely shocked and emotional)

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Come on Miss Parker, cut the act. You know, because you killed him!

MARRY-ME-LIZ

Are you insane! I didn't kill Benny. I wanted to, but I didn't.

LT. DISHER

Sounds like a confession to me.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

I broke up with him shortly after I left him that night. I left a note telling him that I never wanted to see him or hear from him again!  
(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARRY-ME-LIZ (CONT'D)

He's dead? That's Crazy.

Everyone in the room is looking at each other in confusion. MONK is just watching Liz.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What do you mean you wanted to kill him?

MARRY-ME-LIZ

He really pissed me off that night. That night was the the final straw.

LT. DISHER

Admit it Miss Parker. You killed him and then you sheared him like a sheep.

Everyone looks at Randy embarassed.

MARRY-ME-LIZ

I didn't kill Benny! ( angerly)

MARRYMELIZ

I've had enough of this. So either arrest me and give me my phone call or let me go. I need a drink and a cigarette and don't need any more of this nonsense.

MONK

Captain,let her go. She's not the killer.

Everyone turns to MONK in amazement.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

MONK, what are you saying?

MONK

I know all the evidence points to her being the killer, its just too easy.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Fine. Randy, get her outta here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Everyone leaves the room. Randy escorts Liz.

CUT TO:

INT. -OUTSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Natalie comes up to MONK as they file out of the room

MONK

I have to meet Judy for dinner,  
she's a little upset with me going  
on all these dates and none of them  
with her.

NATALIE

By all means Mr. Monk, can I give  
you a lift?

MONK

Thanks Natalie.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT -- LATER THAT NIGHT

Judy and MONK are seated at a table on a date

JUDY

Adrian, you seem distracted. I'm so  
glad we finally were able to have  
our date.

MONK

The silverware here is a little  
dirty. How do we know that they  
clean them properly?

JUDY

Adrian, look at me, lets talk about  
us.

MONK

OK, OK, this is me on a date,  
telling you how wonderful you look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDY

Thank you Adrian. And you look very handsome as well. Hairy chest and all.

MONK

(Distracted) It must be someone else. Someone that had a reason to kill Benny and set up Liz.

JUDY

But, who else could it be? The police questioned everyone and came up empty.

MONK

The night doorman must have seen something. We are missing something I know it.

JUDY

Alright Adrian. I can see we won't have any romance till we catch the killer. The night doorman will be coming on duty soon, would you like to go talk to him?

MONK

Could we?

JUDY

Come on Adrian. Lets go solve this crime.

CUT TO:

LOBBY OF BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING -- LATER THAT NIGHT

Judy and MONK enter the lobby and see Hector the Day Doorman checking his watch, eager to end his shift.

MONK

Hi Hector, how are you? Remember me from the other day.

HECTOR

Of course, Mr. Monk, nice to see you again. How can I help you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK

What time does the night doorman  
come on duty again?

HECTOR

You mean John? He's in the locker  
room downstairs putting on his tux  
uniform. He comes on at 10 P.M.

MONK

Mind if I talk to him a bit.

HECTOR

Not at all. Just go out this door  
behind me and down the stairs. He's  
in the locker room across from our  
little work out room.

MONK

Thanks. I'll be right back.

MONK steps around the reception desk and uses his sleeve to  
open the door so he doesn't have to touch the knob.

CUT TO:

INT. LOCKER ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

MONK enters the Locker Room and sees John standing in front  
of the locker getting dressed. John's naked back is to MONK  
but MONK is looking down anyway because he is phobic about  
seeing other naked men.

MONK

Hello, John, are you in there? I'm  
Adrian Monk, I'm working on solving  
the Benny Stone murder.

JOHN

Yeah, right here, come on in.

MONK

Mind if I ask you a few questions  
about the murder that happened  
here a few nights ago?

JOHN

Sure, whatever, ask away. I thought  
the guy died fo a stroke?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

John continued to get dressed while MONK fidgeted and interrogated.

MONK

Well, now we think he was murdered.  
Did you know Benny?

JOHN

Yes, I knew Mr. Stone. I know all  
the tenants.

As John proceeded to get dressed, his shirt open, he loses patience and turns to MONK revealing his sheared chest.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Mr. Monk, I have to get  
ready for work. If you have any  
more questions I'll be up at the  
desk shortly, but I have to finish  
getting dressed.

MONK

No problem. Sorry to bother you,  
yes, if I have more questions I'll  
catch you up there.

MONK leaves the locker room and John finishes getting dressed. Slams the locker shut showing some anger.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY -- MOMENTS LATER

MONK walks through the door from the basement and eagerly goes up to Judy.

JUDY

Adrian, did you find him? Did you  
speak to him?

(Whispers to Judy)

MONK

Yes, and I think I know now who the  
killer is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HECTOR

Did you find him?

MONK

Yes, thank you Hector. We have to  
leave. Please thank John for us.

Hector waves goodbye, and MONK notices that the doormen wear white gloves. MONK grabs Judy by the hand and quickly leaves the building.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MONKS HOUSE -- LATER THAT NIGHT

An hour later, MONK calls Natalie, in the middle of the night to review the crime again. Intercut as necessary between MONK and Natalie on the phone.

MONK

Natalie, Liz didn't do it I tell ya-

NATALIE

Mr. Monk, its one o'clock in the morning, can this wait till tomorrow.

MONK

We have to get with the Captain, I think I know who the murderer is, I just don't know how he did it just yet.

NATALIE

OK Mr. Monk, I'll call the Captain, and pick you up first thing in the morning.

MONK

I know all the evidence points to Liz, but its too easy, its too obvious.

NATALIE

Mr. Monk, its late -

MONK

Natalie, pick me up first thing in the morning. We need to go back to Benny's apartment building.

NATALIE

Fine. The next knock on your door will be mine. TOMORROW ok Mr. Monk?

CUT TO:

INT. BENNYS APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY -- THE NEXT MORNING

MONK and Natalie enter the lobby. Lots of standard commotion going on. Residents are leaving for work and dropping off dirty clothes. Laundry people are arriving picking up dirty clothes. Cleaning people and maintenance people also arriving. The day doorman Hector Gonzalez is talking to MONK while he manages all the people and activities.

HECTOR

Good Morning Mr. Monk, how is the case going?

MONK is watching all the coming and goings, smiles and misses the conversation courtesies.

MONK

This is a busy place Hector.

HECTOR

Yes Sir Mr. Monk. 30 floors, 6 apartments on each floor. Its a lot of people to keep happy.

MONK

That stairway behind you, does it go all the way up to the top?

HECTOR

Yeah. The first 7 floors are to the office building next door. Then the floors above are all residents. Mostly maintenance and deliveries use that stairway and elevator back there.

Just then Maria the cleaning lady walks in, as Hector is talking. She nods to MONK as she passes, Hector reaches behind the desk to the spare key storage, grabs a key and hands it to her. Maria proceeds to the elevators to clean another residents apartment.

MONK

Wasn't that Benny's cleaning lady, Maria?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HECTOR

Yep. She has been cleaning  
apartments in this building for  
over 25 years.

The elevator arrives, Maria looks back at MONK, MONK waves as she gets on the elevator and continues with Hector.

MONK

So you have copies of the keys to  
the apartments behind you. For all  
the apartments?

HECTOR

Pretty much.

MONK

What about Benny's key. Is it  
there?

HECTOR

Hang on lets check --

Hector turns behind him and looks through the keys.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Yes sir, right here Mr. Monk. Do  
you want it?

MONK

No thanks, not right now.

Monk notices a few things behind the desk as they talk. He sees the many small screens showing what the cameras see from all around the building. Monk also sees some paperback books stacked up. Just then a food delivery guy comes in with a stack of boxes on a dolly.

HECTOR

Hang on a second Mr. Monk, I need  
to deal with this -

Hector argues with the delivery man as Natalie and MONK discuss -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MONK

Natalie, did you see all those TV screens behind the desk?

NATALIE

Yes Mr. Monk. What are you thinking?

MONK

We need to see those tapes.

NATALIE

Mr. Monk, the police reviewed them already. The tapes prove Liz was the last person to see Benny alive. They even show her leaving alone in the morning.

MONK

I wonder what else those tapes show.

NATALIE

What are you thinking Mr. Monk?

MONK

Last night. The night doorman. I saw his chest Natalie. It was sheared close. Like a sheep.

NATALIE

You mean like Benny's? Like what Liz wanted to do to you?

MONK

Exactly! I think John, the night doorman knew Liz too!

NATALIE

Oh my god! Mr. Monk, that's amazing!

MONK

If we can watch the tapes of John on duty last night -

NATALIE

- - we can see if he left the desk!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The conflict between the delivery guy and Hector resolves. And the attention turns back to the conversation between Hector and Monk.

HECTOR

Sorry Mr. Monk. Sometimes the grocery guys want to deliver food, and a tenant isn't home and they can leave it with me, but they don't want to and everyone gets upset. So where were we?

MONK

Tell me about the little TV screens behind the desk. Are there camera's everywhere?

HECTOR

No. Our tenants are very private but for security reasons we have cameras in the elevators, aimed at the front desk and showing the back service access.

MONK

And the tapes taken from the cameras on the night of the murder?

HECTOR

The police took those.

MONK

All of them?

HECTOR

Yes. They were mostly just interested in the elevators, but I have them the full set.

MONK

And what about the books? Is that Sherlock Holmes I see?

HECTOR

Oh, those aren't mine. They're John's. He's the night watchman. He can't get enough of these mystery and crime books.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MONK

Yes, I met him last night. Seems like a nice enough guy.

HECTOR

Yeah, well looks are deceiving. He's great with me and the tenants and all. But I hear that during the day when he's not here he's a bill collector for loan sharks in the area.

MONK

(stunned) Wow! You're right you never know.

HECTOR

Mr. Monk, lets keep that between you and I. He's a good guy but not the kind of guy you want to get on the bad side of ... if you know what I mean.

MONK

Oh, I know what you mean.

Monk give Natalie the look of "lets go" so she can assist in the exit.

NATALIE

Hector, thank you so much, you have been very helpful.

MONK

Yes, thanks Hector (winks) our little secret about John.

HECTOR

Thanks Mr. Monk.

Natalie and MONK leave Benny's building.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE BENNY'S BUILDING -- CONTINUOUS

Up the street on the corner and out of the shadow we see a cigarette burning. Emerging is muzzle of the silencer on a gun aimed at Monk and Natalie leaving the apartment building.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK and Natalie are walking toward her car.

MONK

Natalie, we need to see those tapes.

NATALIE

They're all down at the station. I'll call the Captain and have him meet us at the station.

MONK

I think the tapes of that night will reveal a lot. But I might want to see some earlier tapes as well.

NATALIE

I hope I didn't get a ticket. We were in there longer than I thought we'd be.

MONK

We need to talk to Liz as well. I just can't believe there is more than one woman running around this city with clippers in her purse.

MONK grabs Natalie's purse jokingly to look inside to see if she has clippers. The purse drops and they both bend down to pick it up --

Shots are fired at Natalie's car --

MONK (CONT'D)

Stay down! We're being shot at!

NATALIE

My Car! Not my Car!

MONK

Stay down!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. OUTSIDE BENNY'S BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET -- MOMENTS LATER

Back to our scene. MONK & Natalie are hiding behind her car as shots are being fired.

MONK

We're getting closer to the killer.  
Stay down!

NATALIE

No problem Mr. Monk, I'm staying  
down.

MONK

Natalie, give me your make up  
mirror from your purse.

Natalie hands it to him and MONK holds the mirror up from behind the car.

NATALIE

Here ya go. Can you see who it is -

MONK

I can see the muzzle fire in the  
shadows. Wait-

Beat

MONK (CONT'D)

He's coming out. I can't see his  
face - he's running away back  
behind the building.

NATALIE

Should we go after him?

MONK

No, its OK

NATALIE

What do you mean? Lets get him.  
Come on Mr. Monk!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK

No, its OK. I know who it is. I know who the killer is.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNYS APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY -- LATER THAT DAY

Monk has gathered everyone in the lobby. Capt. Stottlemeyer, Lt. Disher, Natalie, Judy, Liz, Hector, John, Milo the super, Maria the cleaning lady and several other investigators from the force.

Back behind the crowd, Natalie and Judy whisper to each other.

JUDY

Are you OK?

NATALIE

Yeah. We're OK. Just another day at the office, getting shot at.

JUDY

Adrian protected you didn't he.

NATALIE

Oh. Yeah. Mr. Monk is quite the hero. As long as I remember to bring the wipes.

Monk steps behind the reception desk.

MONK

Can everyone see? Gather around -

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

We can see Monk. The shooting was outside, what are we doing here?

MONK

First off, does everyone know Judy? And Hector the doorman?

Hector smiles. Judy covers her face. Crowd groans with impatience.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK (CONT'D)

Its clear that Liz has issues with men. Everything pointed to Liz killing Benny. Even I was in fear of my life with her. The video tapes of that night showed her arriving with Benny but leaving alone. The videos are the key.

LT. DISHER

Mr. Monk, we checked those tapes. No one came in or out around the time of the murder.

CAPT. STOTTMAYER

(thoughtfully, he joins in)

No one that we can tell from the tapes, right Monk?

MONK

Exactly! Here's what happened --

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY -- THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER.

FLASHBACK (B&W)

Another classic MONK flashback begins. John the night watchman is in the lobby at the desk. Benny and Liz come home after eating and drinking at the Mexican Restaurant. Liz is drunk and still smoking a cigarette as they enter.

MONK (V.O.)

Its a classic motive. John had a relationship with Liz. He saw her coming in with Benny and couldn't stand it anymore. He had seen her with others in the building but he never got over his little romantic episode with her.

Benny and Liz go to the elevator. It was recorded and seen on the cameras behind the desk. John watches in furious anger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK (V.O.)  
John continued to read his mystery novels and tried to remain calm but he just couldn't.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY -- EARLY THE NEXT MORNING AFTER THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER.

FLASHBACK (B&W) CONT'D

Liz comes down the elevator alone. She does the walk of shame past John in the lobby and winks as she leaves the building. Shortly after she left, John called Milo the super and asked him to watch the desk.

JOHN  
I'll be right back. Just have to hit the head, fighting this bad stomach flu thing -

MILO  
-- sheesh! Don't need to hear about it, just go.

JOHN  
It may take a while, you know how these bugs are --

MILO  
Gross John. Just go!

MONK (V.O.)  
John stopped the recorder attached to the camera pointing at the reception desk and set the stop watch on his wrist. He grabbed the extra set of keys to Benny's apartment and his gun and went toward the back stairs as the super watched the desk.

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING REAR STAIRWAY -- EARLY THE NEXT MORNING JUST PRIOR TO THE MURDER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLASHBACK (B&W) CONT'D

John ran up the 16 flights to Benny's floor. He stopped a few times to rest.

MONK (V.O.)

John knew the stairway door was opened as the tenants had left it ajar because one of the people on the floor smokes and the smoke leaks out the bottom of his door and stinks up the hallway. The door open to the stairway aired the hallway out and allowed John access to Benny's apartment without being captured by the elevator cameras.

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT -- EARLY THE NEXT MORNING JUST PRIOR TO THE MURDER

FLASHBACK (B&W) CONT'D

John uses his spare key to get access to Benny's apartment and quietly opens the door. He sticks his head in to see Benny asleep on the bed. He points his gun with the silencer on it at Benny but notices the trash can by the door and sees one of Liz's used insulin syringes tossed in there.

MONK (V.O.) CONT'D

John decided to kill two birds with one stone. He put the gun away, reached into the trash and grabbed the needle. He then quietly tip toed in and snuck up next to Benny asleep in the bed. Then he murdered Benny by injecting air from the empty syringe into Benny's jugular, causing the stroke.

John sneaks up on Benny, covers his mouth and sticks the needle in his neck and holds his mouth covered till Benny was gone. Then John replaced the needle in the trash and quietly exited the way he came in.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING STAIRS -- EARLY THE NEXT MORNING JUST AFTER THE MURDER.

FLASHBACK (B&W) CONT'D

John went back down the stairs and re-entered the lobby from the rear stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY -- EARLY THE NEXT MORNING JUST AFTER THE MURDER.

FLASHBACK (B&W) CONT'D

John checked his watch and restarts the recorder.

MONK (V.O.) CONT'D

John resumes his post at the reception desk, and at exactly one hour from the time he stopped the recorder connected to the camera pointing at him, then started recording again.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY -- PRESENT DAY

EVERYONE IS STANDING IN THE LOBBY WATCHING MONK TELL THE STORY.

MONK

John knew it was Daylight Savings time that night. And as the night doorman, it was his job to move all the clocks and timing devices back one hour. The only one he didn't change was the recorder that pointed at the desk.

CAPT. STOTTMAYER

So that's why the tapes showed him never leaving his post that night! Monk, you are a genius.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)  
John Banachek, thanks for coming.  
Your uncer arrest for the murder of  
Benny Stone. Randy, read this guy  
his rights and then you can sho HIM  
the door- to a jail cell.

Randy grabs and cuffs John.

LT. DISHER  
Come on Mr. Doorman.

Liz steps up to John and has a few words.

LIZ PARKER  
I knew it was a mistake to have sex  
with you. I was right about you all  
along.

Disher takes him away. Winks at Natalie.

NATALIE  
Another air tight perfect alibi,  
not so perfect.

Judy turns to Liz then to Monk.

JUDY  
I'm sorry Liz, I thought you were  
the killer. Adrian, how do you do  
it?

MONK  
Its a gift, and a curse. I too  
thought Liz was the killer at  
first, but then I thought it  
through a bit more.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S APARTMENT -- THE NIGHT BEFORE THE MURDER.

FLASHBACK (B&W)

Liz standing over Benny with the Insulin and the Syringe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK (V.O.)

Liz is no killer. She might hate men sometimes and hate body hair all the time, but she is no killer. I think she left all her things in Benny's apartment, secretly hoping he would beg her to come back. She is a tester, not a killer.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT BAR -- LATER THAT NIGHT

Seated at a table, Monk and Judy are finally out on their long awaited date. Monk is holding up a wine glass to the light for dirt and trying to bend back one of the tines on the fork that apparently seems bent and not perfectly strait.

JUDY

Well Adrian, we certainly have had an adventure.

MONK

Yes, this dating thing can kill you.

JUDY

Did you just make a joke Adrian?

MONK

A little one I suppose.

JUDY

Whats gotten into you. You know, I once dated a guy who was a compulsive punner. I couldn't stand it. Had to break up with him.

Monk continues to be Monk. Obsessed with the crooked fork. The sticky table and the uneven levels of salt and pepper in the shakers. Judy watches and comments

JUDY (CONT'D)

You know Adrian, you are such a neat freak, if I didn't know you were married to Trudy, I'd think you were gay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONK

Umm, nope. I'm as they say,  
straight. Like I would like this  
fork to be.

JUDY

Adrian, put the fork down and look  
into my eyes. Do you think we have  
a future together?

Judy reaches out and tries to hold his hands on the table. He  
squirms uncomfortably. The waitress comes over to take their  
drink orders.

WAITRESS

Hi, my name is Liz. I'll be your  
server this evening. Can I get  
either one of you a drink?

Judy and Monk look at each other, surprised at her name and  
wonder about the coincidence.

MONK

Do you have Sierra Springs water  
here?

WAITRESS

Yes sir we do. And for you Ma'am?

JUDY

I'll have a Margarita. I think this  
is going to be a long night.

END OF ACT FOUR

EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

INT. DR. KROGERS OFFICE -- DAY

Dr. Kroger and Monk are in mid session discussing the events surrounding Adrian's internet dating experience.

DR. KROGER

Well Adrian, it sounds like you had quite the adventure.

MONK

I suppose you can call it that.

DR. KROGER

Tell me, what did you like best about the many dates you went on. And what would you do differently if you could?

MONK

Likes about them? Differently?

DR. KROGER

Yes, Adrian. What did you like and what would you have changed

MONK

I liked when Judy hugged me from behind. It reminded me of how Trudy used to hug me.

DR. KROGER

And what didn't you like?

MONK

Definitely the woman who tried to kiss me with the Listerine Cigarette breath. I could have done without that. I think I can still taste her.

END OF SHOW

(CONTINUED)

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