

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

There's a magazine- SPORTS WORLD MONTHLY- the "bathing suit issue"- on a table. Lt. Disher holds it up. Natasia Zee- a world famous supermodel is on the cover.

MONK
Is that her?

LT. DISHER
(casually)
You know what? I've got the rest of the day off. Maybe I'll come with you.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(casually)
Maybe I'll come too. In the interest of... uh...

NATALIE
(amused)
Justice?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Yeah. In the interest of justice.

8 INT. SIMON HODGE'S STUDIO- LATER THAT DAY

8

Later. In Simon Hodge's studio. A huge, airy, open workspace. RACKS OF CLOTHES, DRAFTING TABLES, SEWING MACHINES, etc.

On the walls: BLOW-UPS of MAGAZINE COVERS and ADS, all featuring SIMON HODGE, the "genius" behind the line.

Monk, Natalie, Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher enter. TWO SEXY MODELS walk past. Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher look them over.

NATALIE
They all look so unhappy. How can people that attractive be so sad?

LT. DISHER
Maybe it's because we're never sure if people like us for ourselves.

Across the room: SIMON HODGE enters. Hodge is a force of nature. Vain. Arrogant. A chain-smoker. A genius/prick.

An ASSISTANT walks past, carrying a DRESS.

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"MONK" - SIMON HODGE

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HODGE

"FASHION SHOW" - **PREVIEW-SUBJECT TO CHANGE** - 10/27/05 19.

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8

HODGE

What is this? No! No! No! No!
No! Like this.

Hodge takes a MAGIC MARKER and sketches a dress on a WHITE WALL.

ASSISTANT

Simon, they just painted that-

HODGE

(sketching furiously!)
The collar has to flare! Like this!
She's an animal! She's in heat!

Hodge wants another opinion. He turns to Capt. Stottlemeyer.

HODGE (cont'd)

What do you think?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I like it.

HODGE

You like it? What does that mean?
Say you love it or say you hate it.
Anything else is pointless.

Hodge notices Lt. Disher. He eyes Disher, approvingly.

HODGE (cont'd)

Are you here to audition?

LT. DISHER

No.

HODGE

You might want to consider it. I
like your attitude.

Disher beams. Hodge considers Monk. He eyes Monk,
disapprovingly. A long, awkward beat.

MONK

Hello.

Hodge doesn't respond. He moves on. He considers Natalie.

HODGE

If you're going to rob me, you
should've brought a gun.

(CONTINUED)

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HODGE

"FASHION SHOW" - **PREVIEW-SUBJECT TO CHANGE** - 10/27/05 20.

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

NATALIE

Pardon me?

HODGE

That blouse. It's a knock-off of one of my designs.

NATALIE

It is? I didn't know.

HODGE

Of course, that's not the real crime. The real crime is how you look in it.

Natalie reacts, stung. ANOTHER ASSISTANT steps up.

SECOND ASSISTANT

Simon. The girls are here. You wanted some fresh faces for the show.

Hodge turns, and walks away.

~~NATALIE~~

~~He did it.~~

~~MONK~~

~~Natalie, he's not even a suspect.~~

~~NATALIE~~

~~Damn.~~

Across the room: FOUR MODELS are lined up. Hodge appraises them... like a General reviewing his troops.

HODGE

Turn around.

The Model turns. Hodge studies her face. He shakes his head. Then he considers the SECOND MODEL.

HODGE (cont'd)

Yes. Yes. She is perfect. Heaven must be missing an angel.

Monk CLEARS HIS THROAT.

HODGE (cont'd)

What?

MONK

Nothing.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3/5

HODGE

"FASHION SHOW" - **PREVIEW-SUBJECT TO CHANGE** - 10/27/05 21.

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

MONK (CONT'D)

(beat)

It's just...

Monk steps forward, and whispers something into Hodge's ear. He's pointing out an imperfection on the Second Model.

HODGE

Which one?

Monk whispers some more. Hodge nods.

HODGE (cont'd)

You're right.

(to the Model)

This eyebrow's a little lower than that one. Maybe next time.

MONK

(to the crestfallen Model)

Thanks for coming in.

Hodge turns to Monk.

HODGE

Who are you?

MONK

I'm Adrian Monk. We're with the San Francisco police.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER~~

~~(flashing BADGE)~~

We're looking for Natasia Zee.

HODGE

Natasia's working. Do me a favor. Don't arrest her until after the show.

LT. DISHER

She hasn't done anything. We're looking into the murder of Clea Vance.

HODGE

Why? It's yesterday's news. The killer's in the big pen.

Hodge resumes walking. He sweeps through his studio, checking his designs. Monk, Natalie, Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher follow behind, as...

(CONTINUED)

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HODGE

"FASHION SHOW" - **PREVIEW-SUBJECT TO CHANGE** - 10/27/05 22.

8 CONTINUED: (4)

8

NATALIE

Did you know her?

HODGE

I know every model in California.
And every Wanna-be. Clea was a Should-
not-have-been. She showed up wasted
for my last show. She almost ruined
me.

(to a MODEL)

Let that be a lesson to you: she
ruined my show and two hours later a
delivery boy killed her.

MONK

We'd still like to talk to her.

HODGE (cont'd)

She's in Golden Gate Park, on a shoot.
You can come with me. I was just on
my way over.

NATALIE

I'll meet you there. I have to pick
up Julie.

(adding, self-
consciously)

And change.

HODGE

I second the motion.

// END

9 EXT. FASHION SHOOT- SAN FRANCISCO- DAY (OR NIGHT)

9

Later. At a GREAT SAN FRANCISCO LOCATION- to be announced.

A high-end PHOTO SHOOT is in progress. It's like a small
movie set: LIGHTING CREW, STYLING CONSULTANTS, ARTISTIC
DIRECTORS, etc.

In the center of it all: NATASIA, the world famous super
model. She's stunningly beautiful... and stunningly self-
absorbed.

Click! Click! Natasia strikes a pose. Then another.

PHOTOGRAPHER

That's it... that's what I need...
sell it, sell it, sell it...

(CONTINUED)

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