

20 INT. DINING ROOM - REHEARSAL DINNER -- LATER

20

Later. The REHEARSAL DINNER is in progress. Natalie's family- about 20 ASSORTED AUNTS, UNCLES, COUSINS, FRIENDS- are sitting around a long table. Eating. Drinking. Celebrating.

We meet the BRIDE and GROOM. Natalie's bother, JONATHAN, is overeducated, unambitious, a little lost. His fiancée, THERESA SCOTT, is beautiful, classy. She's perfect.

Theresa stands. She's sweet and shy.

START  
→  
Sc. 1

THERESA

Excuse me. I don't usually stand up and give speeches... and you're about to find out why. After tomorrow, I promise to let Jonathan do most of the talking...

JONATHAN

Don't bet on it.

Everyone CHUCKLES.

THERESA (cont'd)

I just wanted to thank you... all of you... for making me feel so at home. As some of you know, I lost my own parents in 1995. I didn't think I'd ever feel like this again...

During this, at the far end of the table: Monk is in hell. He's sitting between NATALIE and a precocious EIGHT-YEAR-OLD NEPHEW. The kid MUSHES HIS FOOD TOGETHER. Monk can't resist: he leans over and separates the kid's food.

~~MONK~~  
~~(whispering)~~  
~~Don't let it touch~~

The Nephew defiantly mushes the food back together. A beat. Again, Monk leans over and separates the boy's food. They go back and forth. Mushing. Un-mushing.

Meanwhile, Theresa continues...

THERESA

(to Peggy and Bobby)

Mr. and Mrs. Colgate. When we met yesterday, you asked me to call you Mom and Dad. At the time, I didn't know what to say.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - THERESA

1/5

# THERESA

"MR. MONK GOES TO A WEDDING" - Producer's/Network Draft - 5/31/05 24.

20 CONTINUED:

20

THERESA (CONT'D)

But I've been thinking about it,  
and... Mom, Dad, I would love to.

Everyone "Oohs" and APPLAUDS. Theresa turns to Natalie.

THERESA (cont'd)

Natalie, when I was growing up in  
Philadelphia, I used to dream about  
having a kid sister. I can't wait  
to get to know you better. I'm having  
a little bachelorette party tonight-  
Room 304- no men allowed. I hope  
you can make it. My secret plan is  
for both of us to get really wasted  
tonight and tell each other  
everything. You can start by telling  
me some really embarrassing stories  
about Jonathan.

//END  
sc 1

~~NATALIE~~

~~I think I have a couple of those~~

Everyone CHUCKLES. During all this, Monk and the Nephew  
continue their food mashing battle. Until, finally-

NEPHEW

STOP IT!

Everyone stops and turns. Monk freezes.

PEGGY COLGATE

What are you doing?

MONK

(gulp)  
Nothing.

NEPHEW

He keeps touching my food!

MONK

No... I wasn't... I was helping the  
lad... it was all mushed together...  
he's all right...

21 INT DINING ROOM -- LATER

21

Later. The dinner is over. The GUESTS are all standing,  
lingering, mingling informally...

(CONTINUED)

2/5

# TERESA

"MR. MONK GOES TO A WEDDING" - Producer's/Network Draft - 5/31/05 43.

32 CONTINUED:

32

MONK

May I...?

Bobby Colgate graciously steps back. Monk begins dancing with Theresa.

This is a first: Monk is slow dancing. He puts his arms... awkwardly, gingerly... around Theresa. He's holding LINEN NAPKINS, so he's not technically touching her.

START  
→  
Sc. 2

THERESA

Should I be insulted?

MONK

About what?

THERESA

The napkins. Are you afraid to touch me, Mr. Monk?

MONK

Why should I be afraid of you? I'm not marrying you.

Theresa tenses.

MONK (cont'd)

That's a beautiful dress.

THERESA

Thank you.

MONK

And it still fits.

THERESA

What do you mean?

MONK

You wore the same dress in Philadelphia, twelve years ago. You were using the name Darlene Coolridge. I've seen the wedding pictures, the ones Frank Ruddy took.

THERESA

Who?

MONK

Frank Ruddy. He's the wedding photographer who made the fatal mistake of recognizing you.

(CONTINUED)

3/5

# THERESA

"MR. MONK GOES TO A WEDDING" - Producer's/Network Draft - 5/31/05 44.

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

THERESA

Mr. Monk, I'm not who- or what- you think I am. I'm denying it unequivocally.

(smiles, icily)

However, if you were right, and I was such a woman, the last thing you'd want to do is get in my way.

The MUSIC stops. The dance is over.

MONK

Are you threatening me?

THERESA

The song is over, Mr. Monk.

MONK

How do you plan to do it? How do you plan to kill him?

THERESA

The song is over, Mr. Monk.

Another SONG begins. Jonathan steps up.

~~JONATHAN~~

~~Excuse me, Mrs. Colgate. They're playing our song.~~

~~Jonathan takes his bride in his arms. They dance away.~~

33 INT. BALLROOM -- SERIES OF SHOTS

33

~~The party continues. More dancing. More eating...~~

34 INT. BALLROOM, CORNER TABLE -- LATER

34

~~In a quiet corner: Capt. Stottlemeyer has returned. He's talking, privately, to Monk and Natalie.~~

~~NATALIE~~

~~You went into her room. Is that legal?~~

~~CAPT. STOTTMLEYER~~

~~You don't need a search warrant for a hotel room if it's after checkout time.~~

(CONTINUED)

4/5

# THERESA

"MR. MONK GOES TO A WEDDING" - Producer's/Network Draft - 5/31/05 49.

42 CONTINUED.

42

He hobbles up to Theresa.

LT. DISHER  
(weakly, through pain)  
Hey Darlene. Long time, no see.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Is it her?

LT. DISHER  
Darlene Coolridge. We lost track of  
her in Seattle, June, 2001. By then,  
her name was Phyllis Gafney and she  
was on husband number three.  
(to Theresa)  
He lasted five and a half weeks.  
You must have really loved him.

JONATHAN  
(confused)  
What are you talking about?  
(to Theresa)  
Do you know this man?!

Theresa realizes she's caught. She grabs a CARE KNIFE from  
a table, grabs Jonathan, and presses the knife against his  
neck! Everyone GASPS! Everyone BACKS AWAY.

PEGGY COLGATE  
My God! ~~WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!~~

A tense standoff. Theresa is desperate. She's unraveling.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Okay... okay... let's be smart here...

THERESA  
(to Jonathan)  
I told you we should've eloped.  
(to Bobby Colgate)  
Mr. Colgate. You have a private jet.

BOBBY COLGATE  
(nodding, stunned)  
It's... a company jet.

THERESA  
I want it ready in 20 minutes, with  
a full tank of gas-

During this: Natalie SNEAKS UP behind Theresa. She GRABS  
Theresa's dress train and YANKS it! Theresa is jerked around!

11END  
SC. 2

(CONTINUED)

5/5