

TEASER

1 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY -- NIGHT (NIGHT 1) 1

We're on the water. The San Francisco Bay. It's a gorgeous, clear night. In the distance: the breathtaking CITY SKYLINE.

There's only one boat in sight: a slick, expensive POWER BOAT- the kind of boat rich guys fish from.

2 EXT. JAY BENNETT'S POWER BOAT - DECK -- CONTINUOUS 2

On the deck of the boat. At the wheel: JAY BENNETT- a cocky, successful young doctor with- as we'll soon see- an explosive temper. Beside him: his mistress, ANNA POLLARD, late 20's.

Bennett cuts the engine. Bennett crosses to the boat's ANCHOR, and tosses it overboard. It's eerily quiet.

START
sc. 1 →

JAY BENNETT

Look at that skyline. It's the second most beautiful sight in the world. The most beautiful sight is you, standing in front of it.

Anna doesn't respond. She's distracted. Worried.

JAY BENNETT (cont'd)

Are you okay? You didn't say five words at dinner.

ANNA POLLARD

I'm surprised you noticed.
(then)

Jay, remember you said we couldn't go on like this? You said I had to make a decision. You were right.

(anxiously)

I'm going back to Eric. I'm going to try to make it work.

Bennett tenses. He fights the urge to hit her.

JAY BENNETT

Mistake.

ANNA POLLARD

No. This is the mistake. He's still my husband, Jay.

"MONK" - Jay Bennett

(CONTINUED)

1/6

Jay Bennett

"MR. MONK, PRIVATE EYE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 4/24/06 2.

2 CONTINUED:

2

JAY BENNETT

You don't love him.

ANNA POLLARD

I should have told you at dinner. I don't know... I didn't want to ruin your birthday.

(weakly)

I'm sorry.

JAY BENNETT

(sharply)

You're sorry? After seven months? You're sorry? This isn't high school, Anna.

(collecting himself)

All right. You're upset. Let's go somewhere. Just the two of us. We'll go down to Bahia Tortolo for a week. I'll get Dr. Eastman to cover my patients-

ANNA POLLARD

No. Jay. You're not listening. It's over.

JAY BENNETT

We can leave on Monday. The boat's already stocked up-

Jay reaches for her. She SLAPS his hand away! Hard!

ANNA POLLARD

What is your problem? I haven't been returning your calls for a month. Haven't you noticed? Can't you take a hint?

JAY BENNETT

(fuming)

Sure. I can take a hint.

ANNA POLLARD

I'm not going anywhere with you, except back to shore. I want to go home.

JAY BENNETT

Fine. Whatever you say.

Bennett starts the boat. He thinks. He makes a decision.

(CONTINUED)

2/6

JAY Bennett

"MR. MONK, PRIVATE EYE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 4/24/06 3.

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

JAY BENNETT (cont'd)

(probing)

I suppose you've told Eric all about us...?

ANNA POLLARD

Are you kidding?

JAY BENNETT

So you haven't told anyone?

ANNA POLLARD

You think I'm proud of this?

Bennett reaches for a HEAVY WRENCH.

JAY BENNETT

So... it's like it never happened.

ANNA POLLARD

That's one way to look at it.

Bennett comes up behind her. He SWINGS THE WRENCH, hitting her on the head. THUNK! He hits her again! THUNK! Anna collapses onto the deck, dead.

JAY BENNETT

(to her body)

It never happened.

// END sc. 1

3 EXT. JAY BENNETT'S BOAT - DECK -- MOMENTS LATER -- NIGHT

3

Moments later. Bennett has stuffed Anna's body into a big BAIT LOCKER. With difficulty, he shoves the heavy Locker over the boat's railing... and drops it- SPLASH!- into the water.

Bennett watches the Bait Locker sink, until- GLUG GLUG GLUG- it disappears. He returns to the wheel, shifts the boat into forward, and heads back toward shore.

END OF TEASER

Jay Bennett

16 CONTINUED:

16

~~NATALIE (cont'd)
 What do you think?
 MONK
 It's been repaired. Recently.
 He indicates ONE OF THE HEADLIGHTS.
 MONK (cont'd)
 The headlights don't match. This
 one's new. The other one's dirty.~~

Suddenly, our killer, Jay Bennett, steps up. He's a little nervous.

START
SC.2 →

JAY BENNETT
Can I help you?

NATALIE
Dr. Bennett?

JAY BENNETT
That's right.

NATALIE
My name is Natalie Teeger. This is
my boss, Adrian Monk.

JAY BENNETT (cont'd)
Monk?

Dr. Bennett recognizes the name. He tenses.

~~MONK
 I'm working with the San Francisco-
 (flustered)
 I mean, I'm a consultant... I used
 to... I don't know what the hell I
 am.~~

NATALIE
He's a private investigator. Dr.
Bennett, were you at the marina
Wednesday morning?

JAY BENNETT
No.

~~NATALIE
 You do keep a boat there, don't you?~~

(CONTINUED)

4/6

JAY Bennett

"MR. MONK, PRIVATE EYE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 4/24/06 35.

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

MONK

Let's just get this over with. You know what happened on Wednesday morning. And so do we.

JAY BENNETT

(gulp)
You do?

What we have here- of course- is a "CROSS-TALK" SCENE. Monk and Natalie are talking about a MINOR FENDER-BENDER. Bennett thinks he's BEING QUESTIONED ABOUT A MURDER. Everyone is baffled by the other person's attitude.

NATALIE

Are you gonna deny it?

Bennett sighs. He's caught.

JAY BENNETT

What do I do now? Call my lawyer?

NATALIE

I don't think we have to drag lawyers into this. They're just gonna blar, blah, blah"- make a federal case out of it.

MONK

It was an accident, right?

Dr. Bennett nods, stunned, confused.

NATALIE

I mean, these things happen everyday, right?

JAY BENNETT

Uh... well...

NATALIE

It's no big deal.

JAY BENNETT

(stunned)
What kind of cop are you?

MONK

You pay a few bucks, everybody walks away. It's like it never happened.

JAY BENNETT

What are you talking about?

(CONTINUED)

5/6

JAY Bennett

"MR. MONK, PRIVATE EYE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 4/24/06 36.

16 CONTINUED: (3)

16

MONK

What are you talking about?

JAY BENNETT

What are you talking about?

Natalie shows Bennett the BODY SHOP ESTIMATE.

NATALIE

We're talking about this. We have a client. You hit her Buick, and dented the fender.

JAY BENNETT

Her fender...?!

Bennett realizes: they don't know about the murder! He exhales, relieved.

NATALIE

It's gonna cost her 900 dollars. Plus, I think an apology would be nice.

MONK

(suspiciously)

What did you think we were talking about?

Bennett collects himself. He returns the estimate.

JAY BENNETT

(firmly)

I don't know. But you've got the wrong guy. I wasn't at the marina Wednesday. I haven't been there in weeks.

MONK

That's a new headlight.

Dr. Bennett steps up to Monk. Eye to eye.

JAY BENNETT

(icily)

Prove it.

(then)

Excuse me.

Bennett unlocks his car... climbs in... and drives off. Monk and Natalie watch him go.

1 END SC.2

(CONTINUED)

6/6