

7 CONTINUED:

7

Monk and Natalie enter. LT. HENDRIX- the officer in charge- greets them. At first, Hendrix is relaxed, all smiles.

START →

LT. HENDRIX

Help you?

NATALIE

I'm Natalie Teeger. This is Adrian Monk...

LT. HENDRIX

Yeah. I talked to Leland Stottlemeyer. He said you'd be stopping by.

(playfully, chuckling)

I guess he didn't think our little department could handle a grown-up homicide investigation.

MONK

No, no. Not the whole department... (confidentially)

It's just one cop. Stottlemeyer worked with a guy from here, 20 years ago, in Malibu. ~~Apparently, the guy~~

~~was... (to Natalie)~~

~~What did he say?~~

~~NATALIE~~

~~Hammerhead.~~

~~MONK~~

~~Hammerhead. That's the word. Just~~

~~the guy.~~

Lt. Hendrix's smile has disappeared. He tenses.

LT. HENDRIX

Twenty years ago? In Malibu?

Oops. Monk and Natalie exchange embarrassed glances.

MONK

(backtracking)

Noooo. No. Did I say Malibu? It wasn't you-

NATALIE

(overlapping)

It wasn't you. He never actually said who... but it wasn't you.

(MORE)

"MONK" - Lt. HENDRIX

1/4

(CONTINUED)

Lt. Hendrix

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7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

~~NATALIE (CONT'D)
What is your name?
(reading nametag)
Hendrix? It definitely wasn't you.
MONK
Yeah. That was the guy he said it
wasn't.~~

LT. HENDRIX
(resentfully)
All right. You can come in. But
keep your mouth shut. You have
Observer Status only, understand?
Not a word.

8 INT. CRIME SCENE HOUSE - FRONT HALL -- MOMENTS LATER

8

Moments later. Lt. Hendrix is questioning Richard & Carol
Young. The Youngs are still traumatized, still recovering...

LT. HENDRIX
You said the Killer was ~~about~~
~~eight~~ About five-seven?

Richard and Carol nod, weakly.

LT. HENDRIX (CONT'D)
He was hiding in that closet? He
stepped out, shot Mr. Corcoran...
and then what?

RICHARD
~~He just stood there. For a couple~~
~~of seconds. Then we just ran away.~~
He could've killed us. I don't know
why he didn't.

Nearby: Monk and Natalie are watching, listening. They're
outcasts here.

LT. HENDRIX
And he never said anything?

(LT to →:)

Richard Young shakes his head, no.

~~CAROL
Excuse me. I've been thinking about
it. Replaying it in my head. I
think it might have been a woman.~~

~~LT. HENDRIX
Really? Why do you say that?~~

2/4

(CONTINUED)

Lt. Hendrix

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8 CONTINUED:

8

CAROL

~~The lips. They were pink.~~ She was wearing lipstick. I used to work at a cosmetics counter. I think I even know the shade. It's called "Oh-So-Pink".

Nearby: Natalie turns to Monk.

NATALIE

It's by Runway. It's very expensive. I can't afford it.

MONK

Why not?

Natalie rolls her eyes.

MONK (CONT'D)

Oh.

Lt. Hendrix spins and snaps his fingers- Shushing them!

MONK (CONT'D)

(blaming Natalie)

She started it. She said something. I was just answering her.

(adding)

It wasn't you.

A UNIFORM COP steps up.

UNIFORM COP

(pick-up →) Lieutenant. We found the point of entry.

9 INT. CRIME SCENE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

9

Moments later. In another room. Hendrix and ANOTHER DETECTIVE are examining a GLASS SLIDING DOOR that leads into the LIVING ROOM.

The glass has been broken. There are LARGE SHARDS OF BROKEN GLASS on the carpeted floor.

LT. HENDRIX

He- or she- breaks the glass. She reaches in. Throws the lock. Opens the door.

As before, Monk and Natalie are nearby. Monk has noticed something.

(CONTINUED)

3/4

Lt. Hendrix

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9 CONTINUED:

9

MONK
Permission to speak.

LT. HENDRIX
Permission denied.

~~NATALIE~~
~~"Permission denied" 21~~

MONK
Permission to speak anyway, ~~and just~~
~~say the thing, real quick, then I'll~~
~~shut up.~~

Monk indicates the LARGE PIECES OF GLASS on the carpet.

MONK (CONT'D)
These shards of glass. They're all
intact. If she came in this way,
she would've stepped on them. At
least some of them would be cracked.

LT. HENDRIX
(sharply)
She could have stepped over them.
Right? Like this? Right?

Lt. Hendrix demonstrates: he awkwardly steps around the glass.

LT. HENDRIX (CONT'D)
That makes sense, doesn't it?

MONK
Maybe...
(low, to Natalie)
~~Or she had a key.~~

1/END

10 INT. LINDA FUSCO REALTY - OFFICES -- DAY

10

~~Later that day. MONK and Natalie are talking to Linda Fusco
in her REALTY OFFICE. Linda is carrying her purse. They're
walking past various cubicles.~~

~~LINDA FUSCO
I still can't believe it. I want to
cry, but I just can't. Is that
normal?~~

~~NATALIE
Anything you feel is normal.~~

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(CONTINUED)