

Carly

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(wearily)
Alright. Let's skip ahead. Eight o'clock last night...

RODERICK BRODY

I told you. I was home. With Carly. We rented a movie. We both fell asleep on the couch.

(anxiously)
When she gets here, she'll tell you. We were together all night.

Monk leans in. He's in Roderick's face.

MONK

What's the matter, Roddy? You look... flushed.

(beat)
Get it?

RODERICK BRODY

No.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Me neither.

LT. DISHER

(stumped)
Flushed...?

MONK

(indicates Roderick)
He gets it. Oh, he gets it.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(annoyed)
Thank you, Monk. We'll take it from here.

But Monk persists. He resumes, to Roderick-

MONK

I bet the room is swirling around you right now. Swirling around you. Because your whole life is going "down the drain".

(stumped)
Hold on. I have more. Where's my list?

Monk has actually made a list of bad puns to say. Natalie sighs, and hands him a 3X5 CARD.

"MONK" - Carly

1/8

Carly

MONK (CONT'D)

(reviewing card)
"The room is swirly". Wait. I
did that one.

RODERICK BRODY

Just wait for Carly. She'll tell
you. We were together all night. I
never left her side.

CARLY'S VOICE

Sorry, baby. I can't do it.

Everyone turns. Carly Brody is standing in the doorway.
Carly looks... different, somehow. She's anxious, tired.
And she now has long, manicured fingernails, which we don't
focus on or notice. I don't even know why I mentioned it.

Roderick appears to be genuinely relieved.

RODERICK BRODY

Oh thank God. Carly! You gotta
tell these guys about last night-

Carly sighs, sadly.

CARLY

Roderick, I know what you want me to
say. But I can't lie for you. Not
after what you did.

RODERICK BRODY

(stunned)
What-?!

Carly Brody collects herself.

CARLY

The truth is, I was in love with
Douglas Fendle. And he loved me.
Last night, I told Roderick the truth-
at least I tried to...

Carly is weak, shaken. She has to sit down.

RODERICK BRODY

(genuinely baffled)
What are you talking about?! Carly?!

Roderick moves toward his wife. But Disher stops him.

(CONTINUED)

2/8

START →

~~START~~

Sc. 1

CARLY

16 CONTINUED: (3)

16

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Mr. Brody! Let her talk.
(to Carly, gently)
Then what happened?

CARLY
(low, weak)
He was... furious. He started
screaming. He said he was going to
kill him. Then he left.

RODERICK BRODY
Carly?! What are you doing?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
When was this?

CARLY
Seven thirty. He was gone for... I
don't know... about two hours. When
he got back, he was all bloody.

RODERICK BRODY
SHE'S LYING! CARLY! FOR THE LOVE
OF GOD!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Mr. Brody. I'm not going to warn
you again.

CARLY
(quiet, resuming)
When I came downstairs, he was at
the fireplace. He was burning his
clothes.
(beat)
He gave me this.

Carly takes out a LINEN HOTEL NAPKIN. She opens it,
revealing: the missing steak knife! It's covered with blood.

CARLY
He asked me to get rid of it.

LT. DISHER
I'll take that.

// END

Disher carefully takes the knife from her, and puts it into
an EVIDENCE BAG. Roderick is in shock.

RODERICK BRODY
Why are you doing this?

WAZZ
SC. 1

(CONTINUED)

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Carly

MONK (CONT'D)

(then)

I bet it's good. I bet it's sweet.
Because revenge is so sweet.

Nearby: a UNIFORM COP is on foot patrol. He's writing a parking ticket.

The Vendor hands Monk his cone. Monk takes it, absently. He holds it. He doesn't eat it. He's suddenly distracted.

NATALIE

Mr. Monk?

Monk is looking at a COP'S HOLSTER. He sighs.

MONK

Oh no. Aw no.

NATALIE

What is it? What happened?

MONK

(deflated)
He had a gun.

18 INT. RODERICK'S HOUSE - FRONT FOYER -- LATER

18

A short time later. We're back in Roderick Brody's house. Carly Brody is answering the FRONT DOOR.

Carly is holding a drink. She looks depressed. Oh, and she still has those long, manicured fingernails.

The door opens. It's Monk and Natalie.

CARLY

(surprised)

Mr. Monk. And... I'm sorry, I'm terrible with names...

NATALIE

Natalie.

MONK

Hello. We're sorry to bother you again. But something came up. It'll just take a minute.

CARLY

Sure. No problem. Come on in. I'm just finishing up a little business...

STUNT →
Sec. 2

(CONTINUED)

4/8

Carly

18 CONTINUED:

18

Monk and Natalie enter. Carly walks away, into an ADJACENT ROOM.

Through an open door, they SEE: Carly meeting with a distinguished-looking BANKER. They're just finishing up. The Banker is collecting some documents.

BANKER

We're all set here. It'll take me a couple of days to set up the new account.

CARLY

I appreciate this, Eric. Especially on such short notice.

During this, Monk glances around the house. Through another door, he notices: some BAGS OF SEA SALT, on a COUNTER.

The BANKER is leaving. He walks past Monk and Natalie, as...

CARLY (CONT'D)

(distraught)

I'm just trying to protect myself.

BANKER

It's your money too, Mrs. Brody. I'll call you from Grand Cayman.
(acknowledging Monk & Natalie)

Afternoon.

The Banker leaves.

NATALIE

Did we interrupt something?

CARLY

He's from the bank. Roderick's been arrested.

MONK

Yes. We heard that.

CARLY

I guess I'm alone now. Exactly what I deserve.

NATALIE

You can't blame yourself.

(CONTINUED)

5/8

Carly

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

CARLY

Wanna bet? I never should have told Roderick about me and Douglas. I knew what he was capable of.

(collecting herself)

I'm sorry. What can I do for you, Mr. Monk? You said you had a question?

MONK

Yes ma'am. It's not a big deal. Something's been nagging me. Last night, your husband was upset. He stormed out of the house.

CARLY

That's right.

MONK

What car was he driving?

CARLY

His car. The Buick.

MONK

Here's the problem. He said he was going to kill Mr. Fendle. He had at least a half hour to think it over. Why the steak knife? How did he know the steak knife would be there? He had a handgun in the glove compartment. Why didn't he just use that?

CARLY

(stumped)

I don't know.

(then)

Maybe he did bring the handgun- but, at the last minute, figured it might be too loud.

Monk nods. He's not quite satisfied.

MONK

Maybe. That's what Natalie said. He brought the gun, then changed his mind. Maybe.

CARLY

Is there anything else?

(CONTINUED)

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Carly

18 CONTINUED: (3)

18

NATALIE

I can't imagine what you're going through. If there's anything we can do...

CARLY

I'll get through it. My Aunt is flying in tomorrow.
(now pronouncing it "aahnt")
I'll just take it one day at a time.

MONK

(gently)
Yes ma'am. That's the way to do it. Sorry to bother you.

// END SC. 2

Monk and Natalie leave. WE STAY IN THE HOUSE, with Carly.

Carly closes the door. She's alone now. Her demeanor changes. She hardens.

Carly locks the door. She walks away. We FOLLOW HER. She collects some LEGAL DOCUMENTS. She continues walking... down a LONG HALLWAY... to ANOTHER DOOR, which is locked with a DEADBOLT. She unlocks the door.

19 INT. RODERICK'S HOUSE - STAIRS TO BASEMENT -- CONTINUOUS 19

A dark STAIRWAY. Carly walks downstairs. We FOLLOW HER...

20 INT. RODERICK'S HOUSE - BASEMENT -- CONTINUOUS 20

A dark, dusty basement. Carly enters. We FOLLOW HER...

She crosses to a WINE CELLAR, which is also LOCKED. She unlocks the door...

21 INT. RODERICK'S HOUSE - WINE CELLAR -- CONTINUOUS 21

Carly enters the room. She CLICKS ON a LIGHT, revealing: there is a WOMAN in the wine cellar, being held captive!

The prisoner is duct-taped to a chair. She's wearing a HOOD-a canvas bag. She's shaking. She's scared to death.

START → SC. 3

CARLY

I have some papers for you to sign.

HOODED PRISONER

(pleading)
Where's Roderick?

(CONTINUED)

7/8

carly

CARLY

You have other things to worry about, believe me.

(re: the papers)

You don't have to sign them if you don't feel like it. My signature is close enough.

(then)

A cop named Monk just stopped by. He's smart. He's too smart. We're going to have to accelerate our schedule.

(grins)

It's too bad. We were just getting to know each other.

Carly removes the HOOD, revealing: the prisoner is... HERSELF! That is, the prisoner is the real Carly Brody.

That is, they're identical twins.

CARLY (CONT'D)

It's fun having a sister, isn't it?

The real Carly Brody is terrified!

END OF ACT THREE

4 END SC.3

8/8