

4 CONTINUED:

4

ACROSS THE ROOM: their host, JAMES CURRY, now casually dressed, emerges from the kitchen. He's carrying a BOTTLE OF WINE.

His wife, MELINDA, stops him. There's some tension between them. This marriage is in trouble.

START →
Sc. 1

MELINDA CURRY

There you are.
(indicates bottle)
I thought you were getting the Chateau Angelus...?

JAMES CURRY

(low, a friendly wink)
We've got Prince Charles coming through in two weeks. I'm saving the good stuff for him.

Melinda scowls.

JAMES CURRY (CONT'D)

These guys are just a bunch of cops. Believe me. They won't know the difference.

// END

ACROSS THE ROOM: Natalie is still looking for Monk. She notices Julie, talking to a YOUNG CREWMEMBER, mid 20's. They're laughing... flirting. Natalie steps up.

NATALIE

(friendly, but pointedly)

I bet I know what you two are talking about. You're talking about Julie's birthday. She has a big birthday coming up. How old are you going to be again, honey?

(doing the math)

Let's see. You're seventeen now. So on your birthday, you'll be eighteen. Because you're seventeen now. Seventeen plus one- eighteen.

The Crewmember gets the hint.

YOUNG CREWMEMBER

I'll... talk to you later.

NATALIE

Much later.

The Crewmember backs away. After he's gone-

"MONK"

*
-
*
-
*

MELINDA CURRY

1/21

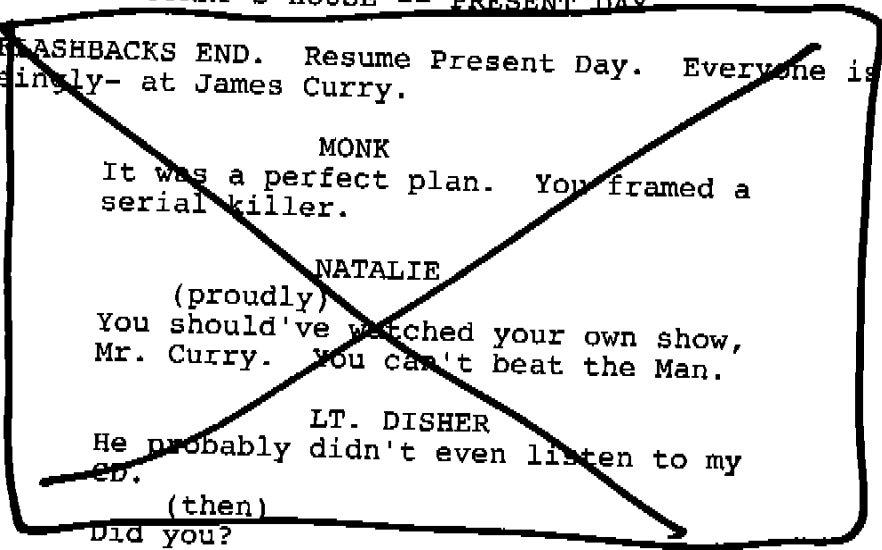
(CONTINUED)

MELINDA

89 INT. JAMES CURRY'S HOUSE -- PRESENT DAY

89*

Our FLASHBACKS END. Resume Present Day. Everyone is staring-
accusingly- at James Curry. *



MONK
It was a perfect plan. You framed a
serial killer. *

NATALIE
(proudly)
You should've watched your own show,
Mr. Curry. You can't beat the Man. *

LT. DISHER
He probably didn't even listen to my
ed. *

(then)
Did you? *

JAMES CURRY
You can't be serious. You can't
just accuse people like this! Where's
your proof? *

A beat. Monk is stumped. Then... Melinda Curry steps
forward. *

MELINDA CURRY
I think I have proof. What night
was it? *

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
July Fourth. *

MELINDA CURRY
(nodding, sadly)
I thought so. My brother had a party
that night... *

(to Curry)
Which you missed, of course.
(resuming, to the
Cops) *

He came home at five AM and took a
shower, which he never does. I was
suspicious. *

(then)
No. I wasn't suspicious. I knew.
I went through his pockets... *

Melinda opens her purse, and takes out a tube of lipstick. *

STAFF
SC. 2 →

89 CONTINUED:

89

MELINDA CURRY (CONT'D)
Is this what you need? You can check
it for DNA, right?

11END
SC.2

JAMES CURRY'S VOICE

I've been looking all over for that.

Everyone turns. James Curry has opened a desk drawer. He
takes out... a GUN! Everyone gasps!

JAMES CURRY

(icily)
Sweetheart, I'm gonna be taking the
car. Everybody just stay back.

This happens quickly: Stottlemeyer lunges for Curry! He
grabs Curry's arm! They struggle for the gun! Suddenly-
BLAM!- the gun FIRES!

ACROSS THE ROOM: Jillian is shot!! She clutches her stomach,
and falls!

JILLIAN

Uuugh-

Stottlemeyer subdues Curry. Disher rushes over to Jillian!

LT. DISHER

Jillian! CALL AN AMBULANCE!

But Jillian isn't shot. She sits up. She smiles,
embarrassed.

JILLIAN

Sorry. Force of habit.

Everybody in the room APPLAUDS Jillian's performance. She
blushes. She takes a little bow.

END OF ACT FOUR