INT. KLOSTER'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM -- DAY

Inside. In the MASTER BEDROOM.

A TV SET is ON ON THE SCREEN: a CHESS MATCH is in progress. GREGORY KLOSTER-brilliant, arrogant, icy-contemplates the chess board. We TITLE: CANADIAN OPEN-GREGORY KLOSTER LIVE

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Once again, Kloster is in the attack. His dynamic style of play has certainly been on display today

ON THE SCREEN: the match continues, as...

Mrs. Kloster enters the bedroom. She's more anxious than before. She's followed by: PAULINA, an older, loyal housekeeper.

STAPT

PAULINA

Your sister called. Again. She's worried about you.

During this, Mrs. Kloster <u>locks all the windows</u> and <u>pulls</u> <u>the drapes closed</u>.

PAULINA (CONT'D)

If you don't mind my saying, ma'am-I am too.

Mrs. Kloster doesn't respond. Paulina indicates the TV.

PAULINA (CONT'D)

It looks like he's winning again.

MRS. KLOSTER

I'm sure he is.

(then)

Is the house alarm on?

PAULINA

Yes ma'am. I set it myself.

MRS. KLOSTER

You'll check it again before you leave?

PAULINA

I always do.

MRS. KLOSTER

And don't open the door for anyone. Make sure Nigel knows.

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PAULMA

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4

Mrs. Kloster takes a SMALL GUN from a closet. She makes sure it's loaded, then tucks it under her pillow.

PAULINA

(concerned)

Have you had lunch, ma'am?

MRS. KLOSTER

Lunch? No. I must have forgot.

PAULINA

You didn't have breakfast either. So you haven't eaten all day? I'm going to make you something...

MRS. KLOSTER

That won't be necessary, Paulina. I'm just going to take a bath. And maybe lie down...

PAULINA

You have to eat, ma'am. I have some tuna salad. I'm going to make you a sandwich. I'll be right back.

INT. KLOSTER HOUSE - KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

5

Moments later. In the kitchen. Paulina is preparing a TRAY OF FOOD: a sandwich and some tea.

Nearby: NIGEL, the family cook, is cleaning up.

NIGEL THE COOK

How's she look?

PAULINA

Scared to death.

NIGEL THE COOK

Of what? The son-of-a-bitch is in Canada.

PAULINA

Even if he was on Mars, she'd be scared. I don't blame her. Why doesn't she just go somewhere?

NIGEL THE COOK

Why don't we?

PAULINA

I would, if it wasn't for her. She needs me.

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5

NIGEL THE COOK

What she needs is a good therapist. They both do. I'm glad I'm not a genius. It screws with your head.

Paulina's tray is ready. She starts to leave.

NIGEL THE COOK (CONT'D)

(indicates the teacup)
You want to do her a favor? Put a
little scotch in there.

6 INT. MASTER BEDROOM -- SECONDS LATER

6

Back upstairs. Paulina re-enters the BEDROOM.

PAULINA

We didn't have any green tea. I found some Earl Gray...

Paulina stops. She sees: Mrs. Kloster, sprawled out on the bed-dead. Paulina <u>qasps</u>! She drops the tray of food!

"MEND

Acress the room, on the TV. Gregory Rioster makes a move.

GREGORY KLOSTER

Check.

Gregory Klostel grins, icily... as if, somehow, he knows his wife is dead...

INT. POLICE HQ - CAPT STOTTLEMEYER'S OFFICE -- SAME TIME

Across town. In Police HQ. Monk, Natalie and ANOTHER DETECTIVE are in Stottlemeyer's office

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(angrily, into phope)

Kevin. It's a restraining order.

You write 30 of them a day.

(sighs)

No. He hasn't Mit her.

(another sigh)

Yes. She's still in the house.

(beat)

Because Adrian Monk says so. That's

how know.

(then)

feah. Let's do that. Let's sleep

on it.

Stottlemeyer SLAMS the phone down! He fumes.

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