

DORIS  
Yes. Yes I do.

Doris walks away.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
(low, to Natalie)  
Is he drunk?

Natalie shakes her head; she doesn't know. The questioning resumes.

LT. DISHER  
Sir. We've been talking to some of Sarah's friends. They said Sarah was afraid for her life.

AARON LARKIN  
That's crazy.

During this, Monk sits in Doris's SWIVEL CHAIR. He swivels around and around, impatiently. Like a little kid.

MONK  
I'm hungry.

NATALIE  
You just had lunch.

MONK  
So?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
(resuming, to Larkin)  
When we spoke this morning, I asked you for a list of all your properties.

AARON LARKIN  
That's right. I have it right here.  
(into INTERCOM)  
Emily, could you bring in that list?

MONK  
(as he swivels around)  
Hello. Goodbye. Hello. Goodbye.

"Monk" - Emily

EMILY- a young, attractive coworker- enters, carrying some PAPERS and a BOTTLED WATER. She's drinking from the bottle.

START →

AARON LARKIN  
(introducing)  
Emily Carter, my office manager.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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Emily

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AARON LARKIN (CONT'D)

Emily, these people are from the police.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Is that the current list?

EMILY

I think so. Let's see...

Emily puts the open water bottle down, and hands Stottlemeyer some paperwork, as...

EMILY (CONT'D)

These are the residential properties... undeveloped land... these are some condos we're building up north...

LT. DISHER

Sir, we'd like to search all of these. With your permission.

Larkin casually reaches for Emily's water bottle, and takes a swig.

AARON LARKIN

~~Be my guest. Whatever you need, you probably won't believe this, but I want to find my wife as much as you do. (I've got nothing to hide.~~

Monk is still swiveling around and around in the chair.

MONK

I think you do. He's got plenty to hide.

(indicates Larkin and Emily)

He's in love with her.

EMILY

What!?

MONK

I bet they want to get married. And go on a honeymoon. And kiss.

EMILY

Who is this person?

(CONTINUED)

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Emily

MONK

Look! Look at his face! He's turning all red!

(to Larkin)

Just admit it. You want to marry her! It's all over town.

EMILY

It's "all over town"? What does that mean?

Aaron Larkin sighs. He gives up.

AARON LARKIN

Emily, forget it. ~~This is Adrian Monk. He's famous. He's the best detective in California.~~

(nodding)

It's true. Emily and I are... involved. I was with her the night Sarah disappeared.

ST. DICHER

~~if it checks out, you have an alibi~~

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

Why didn't you tell us?

AARON LARKIN

It's complicated, Captain...

EMILY

(low, ashamed)

I'm still married.

Larkin crosses to Emily, and comforts her.

AARON LARKIN

~~Well, done, Mr. Monk. We've been keeping this secret for 12 years. You saw right through us in two minutes. I'm serious. (How did you know? What gave us away?)~~

MONK

Cinchy. I saw you drink from her water bottle without wiping it off. You weren't afraid of her cooties.

A long, stunned beat.

EMILY

My cooties? Who is this guy?

// END

(CONTINUED)

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