## TEASER

1 EXT. STRIP MALL - JEWELRY STORE - RAIN - EVENING (NIGHT 1)

It's <u>raining</u>. We ESTABLISH: a STRIP MALL, which includes a family-owned JEWELRY STORE...

2 INT. JEWELRY STORE -- CONTINUOUS

In the Jewelry Store. It's late. The place is nearly empty.

We meet MR. AND MRS. SHECKMAN, the elderly owners. Mr. Sheckman is appraising a diamond-studded BRACELET.

STAME\_>

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MR. SHECKMAN

Hmmmm...

Their only customer, SARAH LARKIN- a well-dressed socialite, 40ish- watches, anxiously.

SARAH LARKIN What do you think?

MR. SHECKMAN
It's very nice. It's too nice. I
mean, for us. Are you sure you don't
want to take this to an auction house?
Maybe Sothebys?

SARAH LARKIN
I can't. I don't want any publicity.

Mr. Sheckman gives his wife a look.

MR. SHECKMAN
We might be able to find a buyer.
We'll need some time. Maybe a week.

SARAH LARKIN

A week?

Sarah sighs, and collects her bracelet.

SARAH LARKIN (CONT'D)
Okay. Yes. I'll call you next week.
If you do find a buyer, tell them I
have other items I'm looking to sell.
(bitterly)
I have a whole houseful. Thank you.

Sarah starts for the door. She glances out a window. She tenses.

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"MR. MONK GETS HYPNOTIZED" - Producer's/Network Draft - 7/14/08 2.

# 2 CONTINUED:

2

MRS. SHECKMAN

Do you need an umbrella?

Sarah shakes her head.

MRS. SHECKMAN (CONT'D)

Sweetheart. Are you okay?

SARAH LARKIN

It's just... I thought I saw my husband. I guess I'm a little jumpy. Well. Thank you again. I'll be in touch.

Sarah dashes out of the store. After she's gone-

"END

MR. SHECKMAN

That girl's in trouble.

MRS. SHECKMAN

(excitedly)

Don't you know who that was? (beat)

She's very famous. She's what's-hername, the actress!

MR. SHECKMAN

What actress?

MRS. SHECKMAN

The famous actress. What's-her-name. She's married to the real estate guy. I was just reading...

There's a TABLOID NEWSPAPER on a counter. Mrs. Sheckman opens it, and shows her husband.

INSERT- TABLOID

The page features: a PHOTO of Sarah Larkin and her husband, AARON, at a black-tie function. The photo is cheesily split in two. The Meadline: REAL ESTATE BILLIONAIRE FORECLOSES ON MARRIAGE.

RESUME- SCENE

MRS. SHECKMAN (CONT'D)

Sarah Larkin! See?
(scanning the article)
"Acrimonious divorce... accusations...
physical abuse... there's a
restraining order..."

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

"MR, MONK GETS HYPNOTIZED" - Producer's/Network Draft - 7/14/08 36.

29 CONTINUED:

29

30

31

MONK (V.U.)

He kept her chained up for three days. But, last night, he went a little too far...

Larkin starts dancing around, prancing, waving the sandwich, teasing Sarah. As he does, his pants fall down!

MONK (V.O.) (COMP'D) His pants fell down.

Sarah starts laughing at Larkin! Larkin looks mortified.

Larkin quickly rips a WOODEN BOARD from the floor, and WHACKS HIMSELF over the head with it! He collapses, dead.

30 INT. CABIN -- RESUME RESENT DAY

The FLASHBACK ENDS Monk concludes, solemnly, grim y...

MONK

He killed himself. He had no choice. (dramatically)
She had seen his hiney.

Nobody moves. A long, stunned, awe-struck beat.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER I think we're done here.

31 INT. POLICE HQ - BULLPEN - DAY -- LATER

Later. Back at POLICE HQ. Sarah Larkin is talking to Monk, Natalie, Stottlemeyer, Disher, and a FEW OTHER COPS.

Disher is still chewing his homemade gum. Monk The Child is still clutching Hoppy's shoebox.

Sarah is weak. Bruised. She's been to the hospital. She's in a chair, wrapped in a blanket. A PARAMEDIC is nearby.

STACK

SARAH LARKIN

I always knew Aaron was crazy, but I never dreamed he would...
(breaking down)

Three days... in that horrible room...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(gently)

We could do this tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

3/6

#### 31 CONTINUED:

31

# SARAH LARKIN

Thank you. I'd rather get it No. over with.

# LT. DISHER

What did he want? Did he tell you?

# SARAH LARKIN

He was crazy. He kept asking me about my jewelry. He wanted to know where I hid them. I knew, as soon I told him, he would kill me.

### MONK

She's a liar.

Everyon turns, stunned.

> MONK (CONT'D) There's <u>no way</u> she was in that for three whole days. Why not? MONK There's no TV! So it's imposs She would've died!

Everyo sighs.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(to Sarah)

I'm sorry. I'll explain later. Go on.

# SARAH LARKIN

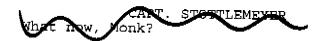
Last night, before he came back, I pried one of the floorboards loose. I pretended to be asleep. When he got closer, I hit him. (shaken, confused)

I didn't mean to kill him ... or maybe I did...

Again, Monk The Child interrupts-

MONK

She's a <u>liar</u>! Liar, liar, pants on fire!



#### 31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

girl can't beat up a boy! scientifically impossible CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (fristrated, to Natalie) dare what or. Bell said. I don't One more peep and he's out of here. ATALIE One more t and I'll clobber him myself. MONK on't think so. (sing-songy) Scientifically impossible.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

. . \_ .

(resuming, to Sarah) I'm sorry. It won't happen again. How did you get away?

### SARAH LARKIN

I had a shackle on my leg. . a big iron thing. After I hit him, I got the keychain out of his pocket and unlocked it.

Sarah takes off one of her SHOES, and puts it on a DESK. Then she lifts her leg, to show the room her bruised ankle.

> SARAH LARKIN (CONT'D) You can still see the bruise could barely walk.

The Cops gather around, to see the bruise. During this, Monk The Child takes SARAH'S SHOE from the table. There's a disgusting wad of rum stuck to the bottom of it. Monk peels it off.

MONK

(to Disher) How much would you give me to eat this?

LT. DISHER

Prve dollars.

Everyone turns and watches as- EEEEWWW! - Monk pops the dirty, already-chewed wad in his mouth!

(CONTINUED)

"MR. MONK GETS HYPNOTIZED" - Producer's/Network Draft - 7/14/08 39.

31 CONTINUED: (3)

31

CAPT. STOTILEMEYER & NATALIE
(overlapping)
Mone! What did you do?!
That's disqusting! Spit it out!

Disher sighs, takes our five dollars, and pays Monk. Monk, meanwhile, is chewing the wad of gum. He thinks. The gum triggers something!

prouvie

MONK (realizing)

Wait a minute! She's a <u>liar</u>! She's a big fat liar! And I can <u>prove</u> it!

SARAH LARKIN /END Do I have to listen to this? CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER vou de not. (to Monk, fed up) t's it. I told you, one morg peep MONK But I just solved the case She set the whole thing up! I can prove (to Sarah) You're in a lot of trouble, lady! You're going to jail! APT. STOTTLEMEYER Natalie. I want him out of here MON You're a bad lad Natalie grabs Monk by the ar NATALIE And you're a bad boy. We're going You need a time out. home. MONK

Don't you want to know how I solved it

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

No we do not.

Monk tets and suddenly, irrationally the way children do.

(CONTINUED)

# SARAH LARKIN

"MR. MONK GETS HYPNOTIZED" - Producer's/Network Draft - 7/14/08 43.

41 CONTINUED:

41

42

MONK

This is it, my friend. Home sweet home.

The FROS jumps out of the box... and into the POND.

MONK (CONT'D)

At least one of us will be happy.

EXT. ROAD - BUS STOP -- CAME TIME

Meanwhile, a mile away. Stottlewever and Disher are driving back to town.

Their SEDAN SCREECHES to a stop. Stottlemeyer climbs out. He's paticed something, by the road, near a BUS STOP.

stottlemeyer picks it up. It's a lid from a shoebox.

Sc. 3.

43 EXT. LARKIN PROPERTY - POND -- SAME TIME

43

Back at the Pond. Monk watches Hoppy swim away. He sighs. He turns to leave. Sarah Larkin is standing there!

Sarah only knows Monk from the Police Station, so she <u>assumes</u>  $\underline{\text{he's a dimwit}}$ . She smiles. She's very  $\underline{\text{patronizing}}$ .

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SARAH LARKIN

Hello. It's Adrian, right? How did you get here?

MONK

I took the bus.

SARAH LARKIN

Good for you. All by yourself?

MONK

Me and the frog.

SARAH LARKIN

Of course. Hoppy, right? Are you hungry? I have some cookies in the house...

Monk- who is nearly himself again- responds in a  $\underline{\text{normal}}$ ,  $\underline{\text{adult tone}}$ .

MONK

I know what you did. And I know how you did it.

(CONTINUED)

ADD-ON

# SARAH LARKIN

"MR. MONK GETS HYPNOTIZED" - Producer's/Network Draft - 7/14/08 44.

43 CONTINUED:

43

44

SARAH LARKIN

(amused)

You still think I did something bad? Why? Because I'm a girl?

MONK

Because you're a girl who signed a pre-nup, then regretted it. You wanted it all, didn't you? All his money.

Sarah reacts, stunned, confused.

SARAH LARKIN

You're... different.

MONK

Here's what happened ...

// DWD sc. 3

44 EXT. PARKING LOT - CRIME SCENE - RAIN -- NIGHT - FLASHBACK (B&W) (FB-4)

We begin another of our BLACK & WHITE FLASHBACK SEQUENCES.

We're in the STRIP MALL PARKING LOT. It's raining. It's the night from the teaser- the night of Sarah's "abduction".

Sarah <u>tears her own blouse</u>, and leaves a piece dangling on her car. She tosses the car keys inside... sets off the CAR ALARM... then dashes away.

MONK (V.O.)

Your husband never abducted you No one abducted you. It was a set up, from the very beginning.

45 INT. CABIN - DAY - FLASHBACK (BAW) (FB-5)

Our FLASHBACKS CONTINUE. Sarah is in the CABIN- but she's not a prisoner. She's alone. She's locking a HEAVY IRON SHACKLE onto her own ankle.

∕MONK (V.O.)\

You <u>did</u> spend three days in that cabin, but you weren't a prisoner. You were hiding out. You were waiting...

INT. CABIN - DAY - FLASHBACK (B&W) (FB-6)

FLASHBACKS CONTINUE. Still in the cabin. Sarah has been here for two days.

(CONTINUED)

2/2

16

46