

5 CONTINUED:

5

She holds up an IMAGINARY LOTTO BALL, and practices-

NATALIE (CONT'D)
 Twen-ty forrr.

MONK
 Are you done?

NATALIE
 (back to business)
 Sorry. Let's do it. So who is this
 guy again? Her ex-boyfriend?

MONK
 (very annoyed)
 No. The ex-boyfriend has an alibi.
 And it checked out. Oh, that's right.
 You weren't at the meeting this
 morning.

NATALIE
 I had to shop for a new dress. I
 can't wear the same thing every show.
 I wore the same blouse three times
 last week.
 (again, enunciating)
 Thr-ee. Three times. Thr-ee.
 (catching herself)
 Sorry. So just remind me...

MONK
 His name is Malcolm O'Dwyer. He's
 some kind of lottery fanatic. He
 wrote a bunch of fan letters to
 Marissa before she was killed. Some
 of them were pretty weird.

"MONK" - FRIENDLY CABBIE

A TAXI CAB pulls up. The CABBIE HONKS! BEEP! BEEP!

START →

FRIENDLY CABBIE
 HEY! I'M A BIG FAN!

MONK
 Thank you very much.

FRIENDLY CABBIE
 Not you. Natalie. "You'll thank me
 later"!

END

~~NATALIE~~
 (off ~~stage~~)
 That's not actually my line. Mr.
 Monk said it first...

(CONTINUED)

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