

3

CONTINUED: (5)

3

MEDICAL EXAMINER  
 Maybe you both thought of it. Like those two guys who invented the telephone...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
 Yeah. It's like those two guys who invented the telephone.

LT. DISHER  
 I'M GONNA HAVE YOUR BADGE, MAN!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
 (leading Disher off)  
 Sheckey, come on. Let's walk it off.

Nearby: Natalie is standing alone. MR. LAWRENCE, the Station Manager, steps up with a printed list. He looks sad, shaken.

START →  
Sc. 1

MR. LAWRENCE  
 Excuse me. I'm Stan Lawrence. I'm the station manager. Here's that list you wanted.

NATALIE  
 I'll make sure they get it.  
 (then)  
 How long did she work here?

MR. LAWRENCE  
 Not long. A few weeks. I didn't really know her.  
 (shaken)  
 I still can't believe it. I should've had more lights back here.

NATALIE  
 You can't blame yourself. It was one AM. The parking lot was empty. I don't think more lights would've made a difference.

MR. LAWRENCE  
 Thank you, Officer. That's very nice of you to say.

NATALIE  
 Actually, I'm not with the police. I work with Mr. Monk.

"MONK" - MR. LAWRENCE

(CONTINUED)

1/5

MR. Lawrence

"MR. MONK GETS LOTTO FEVER" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/6/08 9.

3 CONTINUED: (6)

3

MR. LAWRENCE

Is that Adrian Monk? I've heard of him. He's a genius, right? And you're his partner?

NATALIE

Partner- slash- babysitter- slash- assistant- slash- babysitter.

MR. LAWRENCE

You said babysitter twice.

NATALIE

I know.

A beat. Mr. Lawrence considers Natalie.

MR. LAWRENCE

What's your name?

NATALIE

Natalie Teeger.

MR. LAWRENCE

Miss Teeger. I know this probably sounds callous. But have you ever done any acting?

NATALIE

Me? No.

MR. LAWRENCE

Here's my problem. We have another show tomorrow night. It's the Pick 6. I know it's terrible timing, but we need someone to pick the numbers.

NATALIE

You mean on TV?

MR. LAWRENCE

I think you're a natural...

NATALIE

(embarrassed)

I don't think so.

(Cut to →)

Monk steps up. Monk is still excited- still buzzed- from his encounter with the fawning Officer.

MONK

Here you are.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2/5

Mr. Lawrence

"MR. MONK GETS LOTTO FEVER" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/6/08 10.

3 CONTINUED: (7)

3

MONK (CONT'D)

I was just on the phone with his nephew. The kid couldn't believe it was really me. I felt like Fats Domino!

NATALIE

Mr. Monk. This is Mr. Lawrence. He's the station manager. He just asked me to be the new Lotto Girl.

MR. LAWRENCE

It's only for one night. We'll be holding regular auditions over the weekend...

NATALIE

(anxiously)

What do you think?

MONK

I don't know. What do you think?

NATALIE

It might be fun.

MONK

I know. But here's the thing. Tomorrow is Tuesday. We've already made plans.

NATALIE

What plans? Me making dinner while you vacuum the rug?

MONK

Exactly. Here's the thing. If I let you take a night off, I have to let everybody take a night off.

NATALIE

Who's "everybody"? What are you talking about? It's just me.

(then)

Mr. Monk. Please. It's just one night.

MONK

I'm afraid I have to say... no... kay. Nokay.

MR. LAWRENCE

Which is it? No or okay?

✓ END

SC. 1

(CONTINUED)

3/5

pick-up

Mr. Lawrence

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER & LT. DISHER  
 No. You were good...  
 You were terrific... Really.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
 Come on, Randy. We're parked out  
 front.

Stottlemeyer and Disher walk away.

NATALIE  
 (still anxious)  
 Thank you so much, Mr. Monk.

MONK  
 It was fun. I'm glad you did it.  
 What a fun thing to do only one time  
 and never try it again or mention it  
 again.

They start toward the exit. Mr. Lawrence rushes up.

START  
SC2 →

MR. LAWRENCE  
Natalie. Where are you going?

NATALIE  
Mr. Lawrence. I told you I wasn't  
an actress. I'm so sorry-

MR. LAWRENCE  
(gushing)  
Sorry about what? That you did such  
a terrific job? That the phones are  
lighting up like crazy. They love  
you. Those little Ad Lib things you  
did. You were wonderful!  
(to Monk)  
Wasn't she wonderful?

Monk can only nod and chuckle, awkwardly.

MR. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)  
So? What do you say?

NATALIE  
About what?

MR. LAWRENCE  
About doing it full time. It's only  
three nights a week. I promise- it  
won't interfere with your day job.

415

MR. Lawrence

"MR. MONK GETS LOTTO FEVER" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/6/08 16.

4 CONTINUED: (5)

4

NATALIE

Oh. I don't know. You really think I was good?

MR. LAWRENCE

I told you when I met you- you're a natural. So? Do we have a new Lotto girl?

~~NATALIE  
 Mr. Monk?  
 MONK  
 Why don't we think about it.  
 NATALIE  
 Okay I will.~~

(then, bursting!)

I just did. I want to do it! I'm so sorry, Mr. Monk. I can really use the money and I think it might be fun.

MR. LAWRENCE

There you go! A star is born!

NATALIE

(reassuring Monk)

Don't worry. It's not going to change anything. My job with you is always going to come first. I promise.

Mr. Lawrence leads Natalie away, as...

MR. LAWRENCE

Come on. We have a million things to do. We have to talk to the publicity people, and set up a photo shoot...

//END

Natalie disappears down a hall. Monk watches her go. He looks stunned. And alone. SC. 2

END OF ACT ONE

5/5