MEDICAL EXAMINER

Maybe you both thought of it Like shose two guys who invented the

telephone...

CONTINUED: (5)

STOTTLEMEYER

those two guys who Yeah. invented t telephone.

LT. DISHER

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.

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.

AWTEN

3

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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- slashassistant- 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.

(cot to

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

MONK

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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3 CONTINUED: (7)

MONK (CONT'D) was just on the phone with his nephew. The kid couldn't believe was really me. I felt like rats Domino!

NATALIE

Mr. Monk. This is Mr. Lawrence. He's the station manager, 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...

(anxiously) What do you think?

MONK

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.

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

MONK

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

NATALIE

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? (CONTINUED) SC. 1

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4 CONTINUED: (4)

4

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

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

Stottlemeyer and Disher wakk away.

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

MONN

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

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

SCIZ

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)

again.

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.

Mr. Lhumu

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4 CONTINUED: (5)

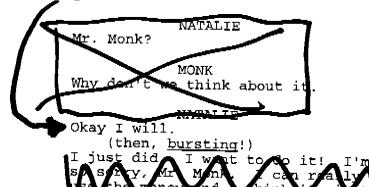
4

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?



e 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...

1/END

Natalie disappears down a hall. Monk watches her go. He 50.7 looks stunned. And alone.

END OF ACT ONE