

15 CONTINUED:

16

JOY

Hello. Welcome to Serenity. I'm Joy. How can I help you?

MONK

Are you the owner?

JOY

I don't like the word Owner. You can't own a piece of Nature.

MONK

But your name's on the lease, right? I mean, it's a store?

Lt. Disher flashes his badge.

LT. DISHER

I'm Randy Disher. San Francisco Police. This is Adrian Monk and Natalie Teeger.

JOY

Is this about Charlie?

Disher opens his notebook.

LT. DISHER

Yes, ma'am. Charlie Frankle. You said he's been missing for a week?

JOY

A week ago Tuesday.

NATALIE

How long did he work here?

JOY

Three years. He was a clerk, and did some deliveries. It's just not like him to disappear. He's never even been late.

LT. DISHER

Did he wear green workboots?

JOY

Workboots? Sometimes.

LT. DISHER

Do you have an address?

"MONK" - Joy

(CONTINUED)

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Joy

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

JOY

No. Sorry.

LT. DISHER

You don't know where he lived? Could you check your records? It must be on his W-2.

JOY

I'm not going to lie to you, Lieutenant. He never filled out any forms. I paid him off the books. Cash. Every week. He said he didn't trust banks.

LT. DISHER

That's against the law.

JOY

Whose law?

MONK

(frustrated)  
"whose law"?

LT. DISHER

(resuming)

So you don't even know if Charlie Frankle was his real name?

JOY

I never asked. I'll be honest with you. Joy isn't my real name. It's how I feel.

During this, Natalie admires a bucket of sunflowers.

JOY (CONT'D)

I knew it. As soon as you walked in, I knew it. You're a Sunflower!

(explaining)

I believe everyone has a special flower that speaks to them. It's their floral soul-mate. For example, I- of course- am a Tiger Lily.

MONK

(Impatiently)  
You understand this is a police investigation?

Joy considers Lt. Disher. She closes her eyes, and extends her hands. She's "feeling" his aura.

(CONTINUED)

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JOY

16 CONTINUED: (3)

16

JOY

And you are...

Joy considers different flowers. She finally chooses a crocus. She picks one. She hands it to Disher.

JOY (CONT'D)

A crocus.

LT. DISHER

I've always felt like a crocus! I'm not kidding.

Next, Joy turns to Monk. She "feels" his aura.

JOY

And you are...

(she frowns)

Something's wrong. I'm feeling all this... negative energy...

MONK

It could be because I hate this place.

~~NATALIE~~

~~He doesn't mean that.~~

JOY

("reading" Monk)

Your aura. It's a dark place. A joyless place. Let me think. Your flower... your flower... a thistle? No. Cactus? No...

Joy scans the store for "Monk's flower". As she does.

LT. DISHER

Ma'am. Joy. Do you have a photo of Mr. Frankle?

JOY

He didn't like pictures. He was a very private person. I respected that.

MONK

What about fingerprints? Where did he work?

JOY

Over here. This was his station.

END

(CONTINUED)

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