

ACT TWO

12 INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER -- NIGHT

12

Moments later. Upstairs. Callie's hotel room is now a FULL-ON CRIME SCENE: COPS, CSI TECHS, etc.

Natalie and Capt. Stottlemeyer are standing with OFFICER DARDEN, a young uniform cop.

Nearby: Monk is in his famous Zen-Monk trance... pacing, thinking...

START →

MONK  
Who was she?

OFFICER DARDEN  
(reading from notes)  
Callie Esterhaus. She's local. Very local. She's a waitress. She lives about two miles from here. She checked in about six o'clock.

MONK  
Alone?

OFFICER DARDEN  
She checked in alone. That's all we know.

Monk studies the ROOM SERVICE CART.

MONK  
Two wine glasses? She was expecting someone.

OFFICER DARDEN  
Yes sir. She ordered room service, about 8:15.

(wr to →)

During all this, Natalie smells something. She sniffs the air. She's in Monk's face. She sniffs Monk, like a rabbit.

~~MONK  
May we help you?  
NATALIE  
Are you wearing cologne?  
MONK  
No. Thank you for asking.  
Natalie continues to sniff around.~~

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - OFFICER DARDEN

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NATALIE  
Do you smell that?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
It's probably her perfume.

NATALIE  
No. It's men's cologne. It smells nice.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
It's not me.

OFFICER DARDEN  
Don't look at me.

MONK  
(to Natalie)  
Are you done?

Natalie nods, embarrassed.

MONK (CONT'D)  
(resuming)  
I think her date showed up. He showed up early. Unexpectedly. And he killed her.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
How do you figure?

MONK  
Her hair was wet. A new dress, laid out on the bed. Her make up kit is still open in the bathroom. Plus...

Monk has found a SMALL COSMETIC CONTAINER, near the body. He shows it to Stottlemeyer.

MONK (CONT'D)  
One false eyelash.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
(to Officer Darden)  
Call Dr. Z. Tell him to check the body for the other eyelash.

(pick up →)

OFFICER DARDEN  
Yes sir. What do we do with this?

Officer Darden holds up a trash can. He reaches in, and carefully takes out... the half-eaten strawberry.

(CONTINUED)

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OFFICER DARDEN

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12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
A chocolate strawberry?

OFFICER DARDEN  
With a bite mark. We're assuming  
it's the jumper's.

// END

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Don't assume. Bag it.  
(looking around)  
Where the hell is Randy?

NATALIE  
I sent him out to get a newspaper.  
A beat. Stottlemeyer absorbs this.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
You you sent Randy out? Who are  
you, the new commissioner?

NATALIE  
The morning edition comes out at  
midnight. They're gonna review  
Julie's play.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
For the love of God. He's a police  
lieutenant! He's not a bellhop!  
(grumbling)  
Or maybe he is.  
(then)  
Monk. Over here.

Stottlemeyer walks toward the BALCONY. Monk stops. Frozen.

MONK  
I... don't think so.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Monk, if she was pushed, and it looks  
like she was pushed- it happened out  
here. This is the crime scene.

MONK  
(weakly)  
I'm good. From here. I can see it

Stottlemeyer steps out to the balcony. Monk watches from  
the safety of the hotel room, 10 feet away.

(CONTINUED)

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