

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Randy, you weren't there.

LT. DISHER  
Neither were you.

Pandemonium! All four of them start talking at once!  
Pointing fingers! Blaming each other. Whenever he can,  
Disher defends Sharona.

NATALIE, STOTTLEMEYER, DISHER & SHARONA  
(overlapping)

HOW MANY CASES HAS MR. MONK SOLVED  
FOR YOU?-

THAT'S NOT THE POINT- YOU SHOULD'VE  
KNOWN BETTER.

SHE'S A BATTERED WOMAN- SHE SHOULD  
BE IN A SHELTER!

AT LEAST WE WERE OUT THERE, DOING  
SOMETHING-

YOU DERAILED THE WHOLE CASE-

MR. MONK HAD A HUNCH-

I'M NOT GONNA JUST WALK AWAY, HE WAS  
MY UNCLE-

WE'RE BACK AT SQUARE ONE THANKS TO  
YOU-

YOU'RE LUCKY THE GUY DOESN'T SUE US  
FOR HARASSMENT-

Monk watches his four best friends arguing. He's appalled.  
The yelling continues, until...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
What do you think, Monk?

Stottlemeyer turns. Monk is gone! Everyone looks around,  
stunned.

"MONK" - CABBIE

At that moment. Out front. Monk staggers from the POLICE  
BUILDING. He's shaken. And depressed.

There's a TAXI parked at the curb. Monk climbs in.

CABBIE'S VOICE  
Where we goin'?

MONK'S VOICE  
I have 52 dollars. How far will  
that take me?

START →  
Sc 1



CABBIE

"MR. MONK AND SHARONA" - Prod/Network Draft - 8/14/09 45.

3) CONTINUED: (2) 30

NATALIE (CONT'D)

(beat)

You got him to me.

31 INT./EXT. TAXI / STREET - IN FRONT OF MONK'S -- LATER 31

Later. Outside. The same TAXI that Monk drove off in earlier is parked out front.

Monk is in the back seat. The CABBIE is leaning against the cab. He's bored. They've been there all day.

START →  
SC. 2

CABBIE

Buddy. It's five o'clock. I gotta get home.

MONK

A few more minutes.

CABBIE

I hate to say it, but it's your own damn fault. Rule number one: don't let the ex-girlfriend talk to the new girlfriend.

MONK

They're not my girlfriends...

CABBIE

It's the same principle. Take it from a guy with two ex-wives. You can't let 'em talk. They compare notes. They contaminate each other. I just got married again. We're moving to Sausalito. I hate Sausalito. But we're moving to Sausalito. And I'll tell you why. Ex-wife Uno and Ex-wife Dos do not live in Sausalito.

During this, Natalie and Sharona emerge from the building. They've been talking. They're friends now- real friends.

The women rush over to the TAXI. Monk is still sulking in the back seat.

SHARONA

We thought that was you!

→ cut to:

~~NATALIE~~

~~Mr. Monk, what are you doing?~~

(CONTINUED)

3/4

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

MONK  
 (nodding, finally convinced)  
 Okay. It sounds good. Would one of you get the meter?

Monk walks away.

SHARONA  
 I'll get it.

Natalie opens her purse.

NATALIE  
 No. I got it. You get the next one.  
 (to CABBIE)  
 How much is it?

CABBIE  
 Nine hundred eighty dollars.

1/END 4.2

32 INT. COUNTRY CLUB - LOCKER ROOM -- NEXT DAY (DAY 4)

32

The next morning. Monk, Natalie and Sharona are back at the EASTWOOD COUNTRY CLUB. They're in the LOCKER ROOM.  
 They're huddled around a locker with a nameplate: P.J. WALSH. Sharona is using a bobby-pin to expertly pick the lock.

NATALIE  
 Where did you learn this?

SHARONA  
 I'm self-taught.

Monk glances around, anxiously.

MONK  
 (to Natalie)  
 You're supposed to be the lookout. You're not looking out!

NATALIE  
 I'm looking out.

MONK  
 You're not looking out! You're looking at her.

SHARONA  
 I got it.

(CONTINUED)

4/4