28

## CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Randy, you weren't there.

LT. DISHER

Neither were you.

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

NATALIF, 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

SOMETHIN

YOU DEPAYLED THE WHOLE CASE-

MONK HAD A HUNCH-

I'M NOT GONNA JUST WALK AWAY, HE WAS

MY UNCLE-

WE RE BACK AT SQUARE ONE THANKS TO

OU'RE LUCKY TYE GUY DOESN'T SUE US

FOR HARASSMENT-

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

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What do you think, Monk?

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

29 POLICE HO - STREET -- SAME TIME EXT.

> 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?

29

(CONTINUED)

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23 CONTINUED:

CABBIE'S VOICE

Let's find out.

The TAXI drives away.

END OF ACT THREE

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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.

;MET\_>

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.

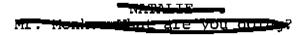
During this, Natalie and Sharona emerge from the building. They've been talking. They're friends now- real friends.

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

SHARONA

We thought that was you!





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31 CONTINUED: (2)

32

31

32

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

Monk walks away.

SHARON.
I'll get it.
Natalie opens her purce

NATALIE

No. I got it. You get the next one.
(to CABBIE)

How much is it?

CABBIE
Nine hundred eighty dollars.

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

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: e.J. VALSH. harona is using a bobby-pin to expertly <u>pick the lock</u>.

Where did you learn this?

CHARONA

I'm self-taugh.

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.

4/4