

26 CONTINUED: (2)

26

MONK (CONT'D)

That way, everybody's miserable.

27 INT. WALSH'S APARTMENT - NINTH FLOOR -- LATER

27

Twenty minutes later. Upstairs. In the Walsh's spacious ninth floor APARTMENT. Upscale. Tastefully decorated.

Monk, Natalie and Sharona are sitting on a COUCH. Natalie is in the middle. There's still a little tension between the women.

They're talking to Carolyn Walsh, who is wearing a turtleneck sweater, which covers most of her neck.

Monk is breathing hard. He just walked down nine flights.

START →

CAROLYN
Are you okay?

MONK
(breathing hard)
A long walk.

CAROLYN
Is the elevator broken?

Monk, Natalie & Sharona all wearily wave her off.

MONK, NATALIE & SHARONA
(groaning, overlapping)
Don't go there... it's a long story...

CAROLYN
I'm sure you'd rather talk to my husband. He'll be home any minute...

MONK
Actually, Mrs. Walsh, we were hoping to talk to you.

~~SHARONA~~
We know about you and Henry Fleming.

Carolyn tenses.

CAROLYN
(innocently)
Henry? You mean, from the club?
The man who fell...

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - CAROLYN

1/4

27

CONTINUED:

27

~~MONK
Carolyn. We don't have much time.
We know about your relationship with
Henry Fleming. We think your husband
knew about it, too.~~

NATALIE
Mr. Monk thinks your husband killed
Henry on that golf course.

Carolyn averts her eyes, guiltily.

~~MONK~~
(reading Carolyn)
You think so, too.

CAROLYN
I... I didn't say that.

CUT TO:

~~SHARONA
Yes you did.

MONK
We can't prove it. At least, not
yet. Will you help us?

Carolyn shakes her head. She's in pain.

SHARONA
I didn't really know him. What was
he like?

Again, Carolyn doesn't respond.

SHARONA (CONT'D)
Uncle Henry wasn't perfect. But he
didn't deserve to die- not like that.
Nobody does.

Another beat.

NATALIE
(gently)
You don't want to hurt your husband.
We can understand that...

SHARONA
Speak for yourself.
(to Carolyn)
Why are you protecting him?

NATALIE
Sharona, it's complicated...~~

(CONTINUED)

2/4

27

CONTINUED: (2)

27

SHARONA

What's complicated about it?
 (to Carolyn)

Your husband bashed his brains in!

Before the quarrel can escalate, Monk interrupts-

MONK

Hey hey. Hey. Let's move over.

Monk switches places. He sits in the middle, separating Natalie and Sharona.

MONK (CONT'D)

(explaining)

Sorry. They've gone all day without a nap.

During this, Sharona has noticed something.

PICK UP

SHARONA

It's pretty warm in here. Why are you wearing a turtleneck?

CAROLYN

(anxiously)

No reason.

~~SHARONA~~~~What is that? Is that wool?~~

Sharona reaches out to feel Carolyn's sweater. She turns the collar down, revealing: a black and blue bruise on Carolyn's jaw. She's obviously been battered.

SHARONA (CONT'D)

We can help you.

Carolyn- embarrassed- covers up the bruise. She becomes even more defensive.

CAROLYN

I- I don't know what you're talking about. Our marriage is fine.

SHARONA

Can you live with it? Can you live... knowing?

CAROLYN

(low, in pain)

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

3/4

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27 CONTINUED: (3)

27

Carolyn collects herself. She rises, and leads them toward the DOOR.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

You have to leave now. Okay? Just go.

During this, P.J. Walsh enters, carrying GOLF CLUBS. He sees Monk & Co. in his house.

WALSH

(startled)

Hello. You should've invited me. I love a party.

~~MONK~~~~(grimly)~~~~It's not a party, Mr. Walsh.~~

Carolyn anxiously crosses to her husband.

CAROLYN

It's a lynching party. They think you killed Henry Fleming.

WALSH

(sighs)

I should've known. You try to be a good Samaritan. You try to help somebody.

(then, icily)

If you have something to say, Mr. Monk, you can talk to my attorney.

Monk, Natalie and Sharona walk out. Sharona pauses.

SHARONA

(to Carolyn)

You can leave. I know it's hard, but you can do it.

28 INT. POLICE HQ - BULLPEN -- LATER

28

An hour later. In Police HQ. Monk, Natalie and Sharona are meeting with Stottlemeyer and Disher.

Stottlemeyer is furious. He's fuming. A long, tense beat.

MONK

Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

4/4