CONTINUED:


They approach a tee box. There's a threesome there: P.J. WALSH, the club's golf pro, smooth, ceraftident. .- CAROLYN, his younger, attractive wife... and belrky, an affable, middleaged caddy.

Carolyn is teeing off.
WALSH
Plant the left foot, honey, Focus on the ball.

Carolyn adjusts her stance... and swings, badly. She slices the ball.

WALSH (CONT'D)
(playfully)
Well, you looked great. That's the important thing.

Next, Walsh addresses a ball. He concentrates. Monk, Natalie and Sharona step up.

MONK
Mr. Walsh? Excuse me. Is this a bad time?

WALSH
I can't think of a worse time.
Walsh tries again. He addresses the ball.

MONK
(again, interrupting)
Sorry to bother you. I'm Adrian Monk.

Walsh sighs. He steps from the tee.
WALSH
Monk? I know that name. You're in the news. The detective...?


SHARONA
Hi. I'm a big fan. I saw you a Brookhaven five years ago. That wish heartbreaking.

WALSH
That was a tough beat, When Tiger heats up, it's all over.
(introducing)
My wife, Carolyn.. And this is Barry Hanks, my long-suffering caddy.
Everyone exchanges quitik nods and hadshakes.
WALSH (CONT'D)
(realizing)
Did you say "Fleming"? Is this about Henry Fleming?


MONK

(Iesuming)
I read the police report. I understand you actually saw the accident...?

WALSH
Yes sir.
(MORE)

WALSH (CONT'D)
(indicating Barry)
We both did.
BARRY THE CADDY
I'll never forget it, on the 12 th fairway.
(pointing)
Right over there.
WALSH
It's all in the report. It was early. About- what?-7:30? I had a chip shot, which I completely miffed.

BARRY THE CADDY
(chuckling)
It was the worst shot I ever saw him make.

WALSH
We call it a Banana Ball. It curved ty all the way, into the trees.
EXT. GOLF COURSE - WEEKS EARLIER FMASHBACK (BSW) (FB-1)
Walsh and Barry The Caddy continue their story, which we SEE in a SERIES OF BLACK AND WHITE FLASHBACKS...

We're on the SAME GOLF COURSE. It's a month earlier. Walsh and Barry are in the trees, looking ${ }^{\text {for }}$ Walsh's errant ball.

They turn. In the distance, 100 feet away: a STONE STAIRCASE, built into a steef'hill. Another golfer- UNCLE HENRY- has just slipped. He's tumbling down the stairs!

TMentymy
MRmohri
WALSH (V.O.)
We heard someone yelling. It was Henry. I knew him slightly- I'd seen him around the club.

BARRY THE CADDY (V.O.)
He was hurt bad. We could tell. Even from across the fairway.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - STONE STEPS - SECONDS LATER - FLASHBACK ( $\mathrm{B} \& \mathrm{~W}$ ) ( $\mathrm{FB}-2$ )

The FLASHBACKS CONTINUE. Walsh and Barry are running across the grass... toward the STONE STAIRCASE.

Uncle Henry is sprawled out, at the bottom of the stairs. He's bleeding. He's not moving.

WALSH
Barry had the phone. I told him to call 911.


BARRY THE CADDY
My battery was dead. Piece on crap phone. Thanks for nothingre Fujiyama Cellular.

IL

1:
WALSH
So he ran for help. I stayed with Henry. I tried CPR. I tried everything.

EXI. GOLF COURSE - RESUME -- PRESENT DAY
The FLASHBACKS END. It's PRESENT DAY.
WALSH
It took the paramedics about ten minutes. He was already gone. I'm sorry.
(then)
Is there anything else, Mr. Monk?

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


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

## STANET

Sc. 2

WALSH
(startled)
Hello. You should've invited me. I love a party.

COE
(A. (grimly)

Carolyn anxiously crosses to her husband.
CAROLYN
It's a lynching party. They thint you killed Henry Fleming.

WALSH
(sighs)
I should've known. You try to be a good Samaritan. «, You t'ry ta 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.


