

18 CONTINUED:

18

NATALIE

He's a sculptor, Mr. Monk. It's his livelihood.

MONK

That's no excuse.

Across the studio: Evan Gilday is cleaning and sorting some tools. He's an intense artist- like Pollack or Picasso.

Start
sc. 1 →

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Mr. Gilday? We're with the San Francisco Police.

MR. GILDAY

(without looking up)

Then what are you doing here? Why aren't you looking for the sonofabitch who killed my wife?

MONK

(knowingly)

We are.

Gilday pauses. He considers Monk.

MR. GILDAY

Who is this?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

This is Adrian Monk. He's consulting with us.

LT. DISHER

Mr. Gilday. Where were you last night, around 11 o'clock?

MR. GILDAY

I was here. All night. I was working.

LT. DISHER

Were you alone?

MR. GILDAY

No. I was with her.

Gilday removes a sheet, revealing: a NEARLY-FINISHED STATUE. It's big- life-size. It's of a NAKED WOMAN... in a tasteful, non-revealing pose.

"MONK" - EVAN GILDAY

(CONTINUED)

1/2

Gilday

"MR. MONK TAKES THE STAND" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/16/09 20

20 INT. ARTIST'S STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER - SEPIA FLASHBACK (SFB- 20
6)

ANOTHER SEPIA FLASHBACK. We're back in the studio.

Monk is making the same uncomfortable face. He's trying not
to look at the nude statue. He averts his eyes, as...

MR. GILDAY

I'm not gonna win any Husband Of The
Year Award- I admit that. But I
didn't kill Nancy. I never get
violent. If I'm angry, I take it
out on the stone.

(beat)

Besides, it's not possible- I mean,
not physically possible. I was here
all night.

(indicates statue)

with her. Ask Sgt. Carney. I was
finishing up when he came in this
morning.

// ENB sc. 1

During this, Monk is studying the NUDE STATUE. He's awkwardly
doing his famous Zen moves and averting his eyes at the same
time.

21 INT. COURTROOM -- PRESENT DAY 21

The FLASHBACK ENDS. Monk is still on the stand.

JACKSON POWELL

Your Honor. I'd like to introduce
Defense Exhibit A.

Powell indicates the ALIBI STATUE, which is under a SHEET.
Powell whips off the sheet, revealing: the nude sculpture.

Monk- again- averts his eyes.

JACKSON POWELL (CONT'D)

Mr. Monk. Is this the statue you
saw in Mr. Gilday's studio?

MONK

(barely looking)

Yes.

JACKSON POWELL

You're not looking at it. Mr. Monk,
this statue is my client's alibi.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2/2

23 CONTINUED:

23

MONK

That's true. At first, it looked
like an airtight alibi...

24 INT. ARTIST'S STUDIO - MONTHS EARLIER - DAY - SEPIA
FLASHBACK (SFB-7)

24

ANOTHER SEPIA FLASHBACK. We're back in Gilday's studio.
Natalie is covering the nude statue with the sheet.

NATALIE

Is that better?

MONK

Thank you.

LT. DISHER

(to Gilday)

How do we know when you sculpted
this? You could've done this last
week.

CAPT. STOTTMLEYER

Or last year.

MR. GILDAY

Here's how you know: it was sculpted
from a two-ton slab of Belgian black
marble, which was delivered here
last night, at 7:30.

Gilday produces a receipt. Stottlemeyer examines it.

MR. GILDAY (CONT'D)

Here's the receipt. You can call
the quarry yourself.

MONK

How do we know this is the same slab
of marble? ~~You could've sculpted~~
~~the the the the the~~

~~NATALIE~~

~~(prodding, gently)~~

~~Nude~~

~~MONK~~

~~Nude statue anytime maybe last week.~~
When the marble was delivered
yesterday, all you had to do was
hide it.

START
SC. 2



"MONK" - EVAN GILDMAN SC. 2

(CONTINUED)

1/2

"MR. MONK TAKES THE STAND" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/16/09 25.

24 CONTINUED:

24

MR. GILDAY

Hide it?

(chuckles)

You think I hid a two-ton slab of marble? That is fantastic! Where is it, detective? Under the couch?

// END
sc.2

Monk, Stottlemeyer and Disher exchange concerned looks.

25 INT. COURTROOM -- PRESENT DAY

25

BACK IN THE COURTROOM. Monk is still fidgeting with the gooseneck microphone.

JACKSON POWELL

And did you look for the missing two-ton slab of Belgian black marble, Detective Monk?

MONK

Yes I did...

26 INT. ARTIST'S STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER - RESUME SEPIA FLASHBACK (SFB-8)

26

We resume Monk's SEPIA FLASHBACK. Still in the studio. Monk is now searching for the missing marble. He's in his famous "Zen" mode.

He notices: a new-looking, dust-free EXTENSION CORD, coiled up. He also sees: an ELECTRIC CLOCK, on a shelf, that's 20 minutes slow.

Monk opens a beat-to-shit FREEZER.

MR. GILDAY

What's your theory, Mr. Monk? Did I hide two tons of marble in my freezer?

Monk reaches in, and takes out... a POPSICLE. The popsicle is bent. Apparently it melted, then re-froze. Monk reacts, puzzled.

27 EXT. ARTIST'S STUDIO - GRAVEL DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER - SEPIA FLASHBACK (SFB-9)

27

Our SEPIA FLASHBACK CONTINUES. A few moments later. We're outside. On the gravel driveway.

Our foursome- and Mr. Gilday- are walking toward their vehicles.

(CONTINUED)

2/2