8   INT.   COURTROOM -- PRESENT DAY   8

The FLASHBACK ENDS. We're back in court. Stottlemeyer is
still testifying.

                    D.A. FRANKLIN
          And did you determine whether Monk
          was right?

                    CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
          Yes sir. Lt. Disher ran a field
          test to make certain.

9   INT.   NANCY GILDAY'S HOUSE - MONTHS EARLIER - NIGHT - SEPIA   9
     FLASHBACK (SFB-2)

A QUICK SEPIA FLASHBACK. Back at the crime scene. Lt. Disher
is reaching his arm through the hole in the glass door. But
we don't see him. We only HEAR him.

                    LT. DISHER (O.S.)
          OW OW OW OW OW!

Monk, Natalie, and Stottlemeyer are watching him. They're
not surprised.

10   INT.   COURTROOM -- PRESENT DAY   10

Our FLASHBACK ENDS. Back in the courtroom. Stottlemeyer is
still on the stand.

                    THE JUDGE
               (puzzled)
          Excuse me. I'm sorry to interrupt.
          I saw Lt. Disher in the hall, before
          the trial. I couldn't help noticing:
          both of his hands were bandaged.

                    CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
               (embarrassed)
          Yes. Ah, he wanted to be sure. So
          he tried it again, with his other
          arm.

                    THE JUDGE
          He tried it again?

                    CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
               (sighs)
          He's very thorough.

                                        (CONTINUED)

JUDGE

"MR. MONK TAKES THE STAND" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/16/09 28.

28   CONTINUED: 28

                              JACKSON POWELL (CONT'D)
                    This is a sample of the gravel from
                    my client's driveway.
                         (to Monk)
                    If your story is true, detective, a
                    lot of these chips came from the
                    same slab. We should be able to fit
                    some of them back together, like a
                    big jigsaw puzzle. Isn't that right?

                              MONK
                    In theory.

          The lawyer pounces! He indicates the defendant.

                              JACKSON POWELL
                    IN "THEORY"?! IS THAT WHAT YOU JUST
                    SAID? Do you want to send my client
                    away for the rest of his life on a
                    "theory"?

          Monk is more rattled than ever. He continues to fiddle with
          the gooseneck mic, twisting it, bending it, as...

                              MONK
                    I'm sorry. I misspoke. It's not a
                    theory. It's what happened. He-
                    he's the guy.

                              JACKSON POWELL
                    Well. Let's see if you're right.
                    How about these two?

          Powell picks TWO ROCKS at random, and tries to fit them
          together.

                              JACKSON POWELL (CONT'D)
                    No. They don't fit.
                         (trying another ROCK)
                    Maybe this one. No.

          In the SPECTATOR SECTION: Natalie can't help herself. She
          rises!

START
Sc.2 →
                              NATALIE
                    OBJECTION!

          A confused beat. The Judge RAPS his gavel! BANG BANG!

                              THE JUDGE
                    Order in this court. Who is that
                    woman?

                                                      (CONTINUED)

                                                            2/3

JUDGE

"MR. MONK TAKES THE STAND" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/16/09 29.

28   CONTINUED: (2)   28

                    JACKSON POWELL
          That's the witness's nurse, your
          Honor.

                    MONK
                 (nervously)
          Excuse me. She's not my nurse.
          She's my assistant. My nurse left
          five years ago.

                    JACKSON POWELL
          We're all very sorry to hear that,
          Mr. Monk.

More giggles from SPECTATORS and JURORS.

                    MONK
                 (flustered)
          OBJECTION!

                    THE JUDGE
          To what?

                    MONK
          To... what I said.

                    THE JUDGE
          Mr. Monk, you're testifying. You
          can't object to your own testimony.

                    JACKSON POWELL
          Why did you need a nurse, Mr. Monk?

                    D.A. FRANKLIN
          Objection. Immaterial.

                    JACKSON POWELL
          Your Honor, I didn't introduce this
          subject. Mr. Monk himself mentioned
          that he needed a nurse.

                    THE JUDGE
          I'll allow it. Answer the question. || END

                    MONK
          I had a breakdown ten years ago,
          after the death of my wife.

                    JACKSON POWELL
          Isn't that when you left the police
          force, Mr. Monk? What exactly were
          the circumstances of your departure?

                                        (CONTINUED)

                                                    3/3