

1 EXT. BEACH -- DAY 1

The next day. On an isolated stretch of beach.

Monk is walking with Molly, his niece, who recently moved to San Francisco.

They're walking in the sand. Along the water line. Monk is more relaxed than we've ever seen him.

Monk has a CAMERA. He's taking photos of Molly. Click! Click! Click!

START



MONK

Hold on. Oh, that's a good one.

MOLLY

(blushing)

Uncle Adrian. It's embarrassing.
I'm not a movie star.

MONK

You are to me.

Monk continues to SNAP PHOTOS. Click! Click!

MOLLY

What do you do with all these pictures, anyway?

MONK

(snapping more photos)
I'm making scrapbooks. I already have four. You want to see them?

MOLLY

(amused)

Maybe. When I get back.

Monk stops.

MONK

Back from where?

MOLLY

I have to go to Toronto. The Film Festival.

MONK

What film festival?

"MONK" - MOLLY

1 CONTINUED:

MOLLY

The... Toronto Film Festival. I go every year. I won't be gone long.

MONK

(relieved)
Oh, thank God.

MOLLY

Two weeks.

MONK

(that long?)
Oh my God!
(then)
Hold on. Hold on.

Monk thinks. He makes a tough decision.

MONK (CONT'D)

Okay. I'll come with you. I can do Canada. I did it once, with your Aunt Margaret.

MOLLY

What about your job?

MONK

I don't have a job. I'm retired.

MOLLY

Since when?

MONK

Since you. Since you and me. Since us.

MOLLY

I thought you were broke.

MONK

I'll be fine. I can live for forty years, if I don't eat... or pay rent... or Natalie.

MOLLY

You can't quit. What would you do all day?

MONK

This. Be with you. I'm going to watch you grow up.

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

"MONK" - Casting Sides - Molly - REVISED - 9/28/09 3.

1 CONTINUED: (2)

MOLLY

Adrian. I'm almost thirty. I'm not a kid.

MONK

I just- I want you in my life. I need you in my life.

Molly stops. She smiles, warmly.

MOLLY

I am in your life. I'm not going anywhere. I'm worried about your life. You can't just quit. Not for me.

Molly reaches into her HANDBAG. She takes out a newspaper. The headline: ANOTHER BODY FOUND- SERIAL KILLER AT LARGE.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Look. There are cases like this every day. There are lots of other Trudy's out there. I think you have an obligation to help them. You have a gift-

MONK

And a curse-

MOLLY

It's not a curse. It's a gift. Can't you see that?

Monk shakes his head.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

(warmly)

Maybe that's why I'm here. To remind you.

Monk smiles.

//END

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