

Professional baseball field, it's empty save some fans and a reporter talking to Scott Gregorio. Sharona stands up and moves around the stands where she and Adrian are sitting.

SHARONA:
I'm going to get him.

Scott is frantically signing autographs for everyone, with a bright smile on his attractive face. He sees Sharona running up to him.

SCOTT:
Thanks for coming out. Here you go.

SHARONA:
Scott, Scott!

He looks ready to sign something for her, but she stops him.

SHARONA:
No. No, no, no. It's a note from my friend. I think you should read it.

He reads the note and looks up. She signals to Adrian who sits cool and unemotional behind his sunglasses in the stands.

SHARONA:
We think Erin was the real target of the attack, not her husband.

SCOTT:
Why would you say that?

The trio are standing each individually in three separate rows of the empty seats as from the side we see them talking. Adrian starts walking down the aisle. Scott and Sharona follow him.

MONK:
Think about it. Think about how you were affected by her death.

SHARONA:
Your hitting streak.

MONK:
Maybe somebody's trying to distract you.

Scott shoots out his hand and places it squarely across Adrian's shoulder, stopping him.

SCOTT:

I can't believe you said that. I know this sounds paranoid, but I was thinking the exact same thing.

MONK:

Maybe it was the same guy who attacked you a couple of weeks ago.

SCOTT:

You heard about that, huh? Yeah, I was outside the stadium. It was after a game. Some creep came at me with a baseball bat. I fought him off. He disappeared.

Adrian leaves the pair and starts walking further down the aisle, lost in thought.

SHARONA:

Did you get a good look at him?

SCOTT:

Nah, it happened too fast. That's when the team hired Heckle and Jeckle here to babysit me.

He signals the two big bodyguards standing close behind him. They don't show any emotion. Adrian reaches down and puts up a seat that is out of line with the others with his handy wipe as he continues to talk.

SCOTT:

What about the police? What are they doing?

SHARONA:

Well, sometimes it takes them a day or two to catch up with us.

MONK:

Meanwhile, I'm -- I'm working on it around the clock. I'm going to get that other one out in the bleachers.

Sharona rolls her eyes as she follows him.

SCOTT:

Thank you. And if there's anything I can do to help... anything at all...

Adrian stops and turns to him, you can see he's already dreamt a way to help in his head.

MONK:

Really?