

ACT TWO

8 EXT. NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM -- LATER THAT DAY 8

Later. At the museum. The big reward has attracted OTHER DETECTIVES to the case.

Our first detective walks up. INSPECTOR ST. CLARE. A dapper, retired Scotland Yard Inspector. Tweed coat. Umbrella. He takes out an article about the robbery, and glances at it.

Nearby: a FLORIST VAN pulls up. It has a small SATELLITE DISH on the roof, and a "555" phone number on its sign.

The Florist gets out, carrying a bouquet. He's not really a florist- he's RUFUS FULCHER, private eye. Young. Anxious.

SMAT
SC 1 →

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE

Excuse me. Do they have a suspect yet?

RUFUS

(nervously)

Oh... I wouldn't know. I'm just delivering flowers.

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE

No you're not. You're a private detective, like me. Well... not like me.

RUFUS

(chuckling, nervously)

Me? A detective? That's funny, actually. ~~I can't wait to tell the guys back at the Triple-A Flower Shop...~~

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE

Now you're insulting me.
(indicates Rufus's VAN)

There's a satellite dish on your van. And that number starts with "555"- it's obviously a fake. Conclusion one: you're after the Alexander Diamond. Conclusion two: you haven't a prayer.

// END

Then... our third detective arrives. He's big. Tattooed. Mullet hair. A little nuts. He's DIRK. He's a bounty hunter.

SC. 1

"MONK" - Inspector St. Clare

1/5

lt. St. Clare

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11 INT. MUSEUM, SECURITY OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

11

A dark, empty office. Rufus crosses to a cabinet. He opens it. Inside: LAMINATED MUSEUM STAFF IDs. Rufus takes one.

Inspector St. Clare appears behind him.

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE
Apparently, we think alike. Which
is a rather frightening thought for
those of us who aren't you.
(choosing an ID)
"Philip Wick, Access All Areas".
This will do.

Then Dirk enters.

DIRK
Hello again.

Dirk shoves past them, and grabs an ID. He holds it up.

DIRK (cont'd)
What does it say?

RUFUS
You can't read?

DIRK
WHAT DOES IT SAY?

RUFUS
"Curator Sally Kanter".

Dirk tries again. He grabs another tag. He holds it up.

RUFUS (cont'd)
"Robert Gunt". You can use it.
It's a boy's name.

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE
Listen, as long as we're all after
the same thing, may I suggest pooling
our talents-

DIRK
What are you talking about?

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE
We could work together and split the
reward. Why don't we start by
introducing ourselves.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2/5

Lt. St. Clare

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11 CONTINUED:

11

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE (CONT'D)
My name is St. Clare. I'm a retired
Scotland Yard Inspector. I moved
here four years ago to be near my
grandchildren-

DIRK
(interrupting)
I'm interrupting you. No friggin'
way. I'm finding that rock myself,
and I'm keeping all the money. This
discussion is over.

A tense beat.

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE
Well. In that case, may the bast
man win.

END
SC 2

RUFUS
I intend to.

DIRK
He said man.

12 INT. MUSEUM DISPLAY ROOM - UPSTAIRS -- MOMENTS LATER 12

Upstairs. At the scene of the crime. SOME C.S.I. TECHS are
still there, snapping pictures, collecting evidence, etc

Monk and Natalie are talking to a MUSEUM OFFICIAL.

MUSEUM OFFICIAL
This room was locked down. I mean,
it was completely locked down.
Somehow they opened that connecting
door from the inside. We can't figure
it out.

Natalie is bursting. She really wants that reward!

NATALIE
What do you think?

MONK
I don't know.

NATALIE
Focus! Think. Do that thing you
do.

(CONTINUED)

3/5

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CONTINUED: (2)

15

Monk and Natalie close the roll-top desk, and walk away. As they do, Rufus "accidentally" bumps into Monk. He drops something into Monk's pocket.

Monk takes another step. Then he stops, mid-stride.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Are you okay?

MONK

(puzzled)

Something's wrong. I'm not... balanced.

Monk "senses" the extra two ounces of weight in his left pocket! He reaches in... and takes out a tiny HIGH-TECH TRANSMITTER.

Rufus steps up. He takes his tracking device from Monk.

RUFUS

Excuse me. I'm going to need that back. I only have two of them and the other one doesn't work.

START →

Sec. 3

MONK

Are you following us?

~~RUFUS~~

(sighing)

~~Not any more.~~

Inspector St. Clare and Dirk step up.

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE

Mr. Monk. This is a great honor. My name is Inspector St. Clare. I've been following your cases assiduously from across the pond-

DIRK

Shakespeare. Nobody cares.

Dirk indicates the NECKLACE in Natalie's hand.

DIRK (cont'd)

Is that a lead?

NATALIE

Maybe.

Dirk grabs for the necklace. Natalie yanks it back!

(CONTINUED)

4/5

4. St. Clare

18

CONTINUED: (3)

18

MONK

I got it.

Suddenly the GARDEN GATE swings open. Inspector St. Clare walks in.

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE

Well, well, well. We meet again, Mr. Monk. Are you surprised?

MONK

Not at all. You followed us all the way up here.

NATALIE

(bitterly)

Why don't you get your own clues?

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE

Why should I exert myself, Miss Teeeger? It's so much easier following the two of you. Especially when you're kind enough to keep your emergency blinker on all day.

NATALIE

(to Monk, annoyed)

I told you.

MONK

It's the safest way to drive.

The GATE opens again. Rufus enters. He's holding a new homemade gizmo: a blinking, high-tech VOICE-STRESS ANALYZER.

RUFUS

Wait! Don't question anybody yet! I have a voice stress analyzer. I'll be able to tell if he's lying.

MONK

He hasn't said anything.

INSPECTOR ST. CLARE

(to Rufus)

You are a pathetic little toad, aren't you? You're an embarrassment to this noble profession.

RUFUS

(reading his gauge)

That... is... true!

can't →

11 END SC 3

(CONTINUED)

5/5