

ACT TWO

10 EXT. PARK, PLAYGROUND -- MORNING (DAY 2) 10

The next morning. In a city PARK. In a PLAYGROUND area.
SOME KIDS are playing, laughing, running...

Monk, Natalie and Capt. Stottlemeyer arrive. They pass some
HAPPY CHILDREN on a JUNGLE GYM.

MONK
HEY! BE CAREFUL! NO HORSEPLAY!
YOU'RE TOO HIGH.

The KIDS ignore Monk, and continue climbing.

MONK (cont'd)
Those things are deathtraps. That's
not just my opinion. That's a fact.
A kid in Belgium died on one of those,
in 1952.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
There he is.

Nearby: MICHAEL KARPOV, the Russian crime lord- young, tough,
arrogant- is pushing his 5-YEAR-OLD SON on a swing. The son
is wearing a MENDOCINO DAY SCHOOL tee shirt that we barely
notice.

NATALIE
He doesn't look like a drug smuggler.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
He's indicted for smuggling. He's
guilty of a whole lot worse.

Our group steps up to Karpov.

START →

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (cont'd)
Mr. Karpov. You got a minute?

Karpov speaks broken English.

KARPOV
(grins)
Captain Stottlemeyer. For you?
Anytime.
(to his son)
Teddy. These people are policeman.
What do we do when we see policemen?

"MONK" - KARPOV

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KARPOV

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10 CONTINUED:

10

Karpov's son salutes.

KARPOV (cont'd)
See? I'm teaching him. Respect for
the law.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Chicklet is dead.

KARPOV
Yes. I heard. Heartbreaking.

~~During this, Monk is standing near a familiar playground
ride: a round, wooden, spinning carousel. It's like a big
lazy Susan, with handles.~~

~~The ride isn't spinning yet. A CUTE LITTLE GIRL is sitting
on it. She has a CHOCOLATE SMUDGE on her cheek.~~

~~MONK
Hello. You have a smudge. Right
there. I'll get it...~~

~~Monk takes out a wipe. He reaches for her. As he does, a
LITTLE BOY starts pushing the carousel around. The Girl
SPINS AWAY out of Monk's reach.~~

Meanwhile, Karpov and Capt. Stottlemeyer continue...

KARPOV
I bet I can read your mind, Captain.
You want to know where I was yesterday
morning.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
That's right. At 6 AM.

KARPOV
6 AM. I was in bed. With my
beautiful wife. Where I belong.

During this, the Little Girl comes spinning around again.
As she passes Monk, he tries to wipe off the smudge on her
cheek! But she's moving too fast.

During the following, the Girl SPINS AROUND AND AROUND...
whizzing past Monk. Monk tries to "time" his wipes, but he
keeps missing the Spinning Girl!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Can you prove it?

(CONTINUED)

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KARPOV

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10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

KARPOV

That's not the question. The question is: can you prove I wasn't?

MONK

(missing the Spinning Girl)

Do you own a stun gun, Mr. Karpov?

KARPOV

Why would I need a gun? I'm a businessman. I import furniture.

NATALIE

(scoffing)

Sure you do.

KARPOV

Perhaps I could sell you an end table, hand-carved, from Estonia. Then would you believe me?

(then)

Look. You are watching me. The press is watching me. I would be a fool to sneak away and do this thing. I am not a fool.

MONK

(again, missing the Spinning Girl)

You killed him. Either you did it, or you paid somebody to do it.

KARPOV

(to his son)

You see Teddy, that is what they call speculation. That is something policemen say when they are trying to scare you.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

There was a witness. A witness in the junkyard, who saw the whole thing.

KARPOV

And what did he say?

MONK

He? Who said it was a man? We just said "witness".

(CONTINUED)

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KARPOV

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10 CONTINUED: (3)

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KARPOV

(shrugging)

He. She. It doesn't matter, because you're bluffing. If you had a witness, I would be in your station house right now, in one of your ridiculous line-ups.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

There will be a line-up. Very soon.
(leaning in, grimly)

~~Enjoy these moments with your boy, Michael. Take lots of pictures. You won't be seeing him for a long time.~~

END

The Spinning Girl finally stops. She's very, very dizzy. Monk leans in to wipe her face-

LITTLE GIRL

I think I'm sick.

She's nauseous! Monk panics! He grabs Natalie and Capt. Stottlemeyer and frantically leads them away!

MONK

RUN! She's gonna blow! No matter what you hear, don't look back!

11 EXT. ACROSS THE PARK -- MOMENTS LATER

11

Moments later. Monk, Natalie and Capt. Stottlemeyer are leaving the park. Capt. Stottlemeyer stops. He collects himself.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Monk. Listen. I need a favor. Karen's going out this afternoon. She said she's going to a movie.
(beat)

I want you to follow her.

NATALIE

Aw, Captain. No...

MONK

You said she denied everything.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

She did.

(CONTINUED)

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