

TEASER

EXT. STRIP MALL - JEWELRY STORE -- DAWN (DAY 1)

1

A strip mall, which includes an upscale jewelry boutique called LUXE JEWELERS. It's early. The mall is deserted. Quiet.

The jewelry store manager, HOWARD GUMBAL, approaches, carrying a SMALL KNAPSACK. He looks around. He's nervous, frightened.

He passes a lone, older, out-of-shape, PRIVATE SECURITY GUARD.

SECURITY GUARD

(puzzled)

Howard. You're early.

HOWARD GUMBAL

(mumbling, anxiously)

I know... I'm picking something up...

SECURITY GUARD

Where's Peggy? I thought you two were joined at the hip.

Gumbal doesn't respond. He anxiously unlocks the front door.

2 INT. LUXE JEWELERS -- CONTINUOUS

2

The jewelry store. Gumbal enters. He crosses to some STEEL DRAWERS... nervously unlocks them... and pours the contents- jewelry, diamonds- into the knapsack.

Gumbal's CELL PHONE rings, startling him.

HOWARD GUMBAL

(into phone)

Yes?

THREATENING VOICE

How's it going, Howard?

HOWARD GUMBAL

I'm in. I'm doing it.

THREATENING VOICE

A friendly reminder: don't be a hero. If we hear a police siren, Peggy is dead.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - THREATENING VOICE / FIRST THREE / VIC

START  
SC.1 →

1/5

# THREATENING VOICE / THUG 1 / V.C.

"MR. MONK AND THE OTHER DETECTIVE" - Producer's/Network - 4/4/05 2.

2 CONTINUED:

2

HOWARD GUMBAL  
Is she okay? Can I talk to her?

THREATENING VOICE  
Hurry up.

CLICK. The phone goes dead. Gumbal gulps, and resumes cleaning out the drawers.

3 EXT. STRIP MALL -- MOMENTS LATER

3

Moments later. Outside. Gumbal emerges with his knapsack, and anxiously walks down the street...

He passes the Security Guard. The Guard watches him, puzzled.

4 EXT. NEARBY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

4

Nearby: a SEDAN is waiting by the curb, its engine running.

In the sedan: TWO THUGS, in ski masks. One of them has a GUN to the head of PEGGY, the CUTEST POODLE you've ever seen.

Gumbal approaches.

FIRST THUG  
Back seat.

Gumbal pushes the knapsack through the back seat window.

~~HOWARD GUMBAL~~  
~~Let her go. You said you would.~~

~~the second Thug chuckles, and hands Peggy through the car window. Gumbal hugs the dog, relieved. The First Thug starts the car.~~

~~SECOND THUG  
Pleasure doing business with you.  
But then- the Security Guard approaches.~~

~~SECURITY GUARD  
Howard? Are you okay?~~

~~HOWARD GUMBAL  
Paul. I'm okay. No problem.~~

~~The Guard notices the masked Thugs! He reaches for his gun-~~

(CONTINUED)

2/5

# THREATENING VOICE/THUG1/VIC

"MR. MONK AND THE OTHER DETECTIVE" - Producer's/Network - 4/4/05 3.

4 CONTINUED:

4

SECURITY GUARD  
GET OUT OF THE CAR! BOTH OF YOU!  
DO IT!

FIRST THUG  
(icily)  
Okay, okay. We're cool. Just relax.

The First Thug starts to open the car door. Then- suddenly-  
he raises his gun and fires- BLAM! The Security Guard falls,  
dead.

SECOND THUG  
Vic! What did you do?!

Vic- the murderous First Thug- is so agitated he rips his  
mask off.

VIC (FIRST THUG)  
No choice. Him or me.

~~SECOND THUG~~  
~~What did you do? I could've just~~  
~~driven off!~~

Vic looks over at Howard Gumbal. Howard gulps. He covers  
his eyes with one hand... and the dog's eyes with the other!

HOWARD GUMBAL  
(terrified)  
I- I didn't see anything! I didn't  
see your face. Neither did Peggy!  
Peggy, don't look!

VIC (FIRST THUG)  
Sorry Howard.

// END SC. 1

Vic raises his gun and shoots- BLAM!- killing Gumbal in cold  
blood. Gumbal falls.

His beloved poodle, Peggy, scurries away. She turns and  
whimpers, mournfully.

END OF TEASER

3/5

VIC

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26 INT. MARTY'S OFFICE -- SAME TIME

26

Meanwhile, back upstairs. Marty's PHONE RINGS.

START  
4.2 →

MARTY  
(into phone)  
Eels Investigations.

VIC'S VOICE  
Hey, Marty. I got a proposition for  
you.

MARTY  
Who's this?

27 EXT. PIER - PAY PHONE -- SAME TIME

27

Across town. On a boardwalk. VIC BLANCHARD, better known  
as Thug Number One, is at a PAY PHONE. We INTERCUT BETWEEN  
THEM AS NECESSARY....

During the following, behind Vic, we HEAR, faintly: WAVES  
CRASHING and a RAILROAD-CROSSING BELL.

VIC  
We never met. My name is Vic. I  
think you know my partner, Eddie  
Dial. In fact, you and your friends  
arrested him yesterday.

MARTY  
(tensing)  
How did you get this number? This  
is a private line.

Vic is holding Mrs. Eel's CELL PHONE.

VIC  
It's the first number on your Mother's  
speed dial.

MARTY  
My mother- !?

VIC  
(menacingly)  
Did you really think you could screw  
with me and get away with it?

MARTY  
Where is she?

(CONTINUED)

4/5

VIC

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27 CONTINUED:

27

VIC

I just left her. She's fine, for now. If you want to see her again, listen carefully. The jewels belong to me. I want them back.

MARTY

The jewels...?!

VIC

Bring them to the Dunn Street bus terminal by 4 o'clock. Put them in Locker 240 on the upper level. I have a spare key.

MARTY

I can't get them back. They're all locked up! They're evidence.

VIC

You can do it. I've been reading all about you, Marty. You're the flavor of the month. Tell 'em you want to examine the evidence. Tell 'em you want to use it to set a trap. I don't care what you tell them- just get them back!

(then)

Oh, and Marty...?

MARTY

Yes?

VIC

No cops. Come alone. Remember: if anything happens to me- your mother's dead by 4:20.

//END  
SC.2

CLICK. Vic hangs up. Marty gulps.

28 EXT. MARTY'S BUILDING - STREET MOMENTS LATER

28

~~Seconds later. Out front. Monk and Natalie are getting into their car...~~

~~MARTY~~

~~WAIT! MONK! MR. MONK!~~

~~Marty comes running up. He's desperate!~~

(CONTINUED)

5/5