

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

WHAT THEY SEE: a futuristic, high-tech vehicle- the size of a small RV- driving toward them. SLEEK. BLACK. Tinted windows. It is the coolest van we've ever seen.

The BLACK VAN stops. A hydraulic door slides open. SPECIAL AGENT MICHAEL THORPE emerges, dramatically, bathed in light, the way aliens emerge from spaceships in Spielberg movies.

Thorpe is dressed impeccably. Icy. Arrogant. Soft-spoken, calculating. Is he a man or a robot? We're not sure.

He's accompanied by an AGENT DRIVER, and AGENT CHANG, a young technician holding a high-tech all-purpose BLACKBERRY.

Thorpe looks directly at Monk.

START  
SC. 1 →

AGENT THORPE

Talk to me.

MONK

Me?

(nervously)

Well, we just got here. We're sort of playing catch-up. I'm not even sure...

AGENT THORPE

(interrupting, confused)

What are you doing?

MONK

You were asking about...?

AGENT THORPE

I'm not talking to you. I'm talking to Washington.

Thorpe indicates a TINY EARPIECE in his ear. It's the SMALLEST PHONE we've ever seen.

AGENT THORPE (cont'd)

(resuming)

Has anything leaked to the press?

Thorpe is still looking directly at Monk. It's confusing. Is he talking to Monk or not?

AGENT THORPE (cont'd)

(repeating, annoyed)

Has anything leaked to the press?  
Yes or no?

"MONK" - AGENT THORPE

(CONTINUED)

1/6

thorpe

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7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

MONK

I- I don't know. Like I said, we  
just got here...

AGENT THORPE

(into phone)

Hold on.

(to the group)

Will somebody shut this man up?!

(to Monk)

What is your problem?

MONK

(still confused)

Is that me now? About the problem?  
I can't tell. If it's me, just nod,  
or...

AGENT THORPE

(into phone)

Leven. I'll call you back.

Thorpe CLICKS OFF his ear-phone. Kelsey steps forward.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

Agent Thorpe. Thank you for coming.  
This is Capt. Leland Stottlemeyer,  
Lt. Disher, Natalie Teeger, and Adrian  
Monk.

AGENT THORPE

There must be two Adrian Monks.  
Because the one I've been hearing  
about is a world-class detective.  
The best of the best.

NATALIE

He's just never seen an earpiece  
phone before.

AGENT THORPE

Where's he been? In a coma?

MONK

I wish.

CAPT. STOTTMLEYER

Welcome to San Francisco. I guess  
we're going to be working in tandem.

AGENT THORPE

I guess we are, Captain.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2/6

T110/PC

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7 CONTINUED: (4)

7

AGENT THORPE (CONT'D)  
Let me tell you my definition of  
tandem: I say something, and you do  
it.

A tense beat. Capt. Stottlemeyer smolders.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
(eating crow)  
Okay. It's your show. Where do you  
want to start?

AGENT THORPE  
I'd like to start at the M.E.'s  
office, and take a look at the body.

// END  
SC-1

LT. DISHER  
Fine. You can follow us.

AGENT CHANG  
Actually, Lieutenant, I think you  
should follow us.  
(reading his Blackberry)  
Straight up Vinton Street. I point  
3 kilometers.

NATALIE  
You don't want to go up Vinton.  
This time of night, it's all red  
lights.

AGENT CHANG  
Is it?

Agent Chang types something into his Blackberry and hits  
SEND. Behind them: ALL THE TRAFFIC LIGHTS- down the street-  
as far as we can see- change to GREEN, one at a time.

Capt. Stottlemeyer, Natalie and Monk exchange astonished  
looks. Disher steps forward.

LT. DISHER  
Where'd you get that?

AGENT CHANG  
I designed it.

LT. DISHER  
Can I see it?

AGENT CHANG  
No.

3/6

Thorpe

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ACT TWO

9 EXT. CITY STREET - VAN - MOVING -- DAY (DAY 2) 9

The next morning. The BIG BLACK VAN- the Mobile Crime Lab Unit- is speeding through the city.

10 INT. BLACK VAN - MOVING -- SAME TIME 10

Inside. It's CSI ON WHEELS! The van is filled with HIGH-TECH EQUIPMENT, CONTROL PANELS, MICROSCOPES, COMPUTERS, ETC.

In the van: Thorpe, Agent Chang, Monk and Natalie. A THIRD FBI Agent is driving.

Agent Thorpe indicates a COUNTDOWN CLOCK. It says 29:56.

START  
SC. 2

AGENT THORPE

We have less than 30 hours before he strikes again. Every second counts. That's why I've divided the strike force; Stottlemeyer and his group are at the secondary site, where the body was found...

But Monk and Natalie are distracted. They're sitting in chairs. Monk is feeling around for his seat belt.

MONK

I can't find my seat belt...

~~NATALIE~~

~~Maybe it's underneath...~~

AGENT THORPE

(interrupting,  
exasperated)

Mr. Monk. Are you listening?

MONK

I'm with you.

(parroting back)

30 hours to go. Every second counts.

AGENT THORPE

That is correct.

(resuming)

I've read your file. You appear to be a first-rate crime scene analyst.

(CONTINUED)

4/6

Thorpe

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10 CONTINUED:

10

MONK  
(feeling around)  
Here it is. No. False alarm.

AGENT THORPE  
Your skills may come in handy once  
we're on the ground. We're looking  
for the primary location- where the  
murder actually took place.

Thorpe indicates some CLOTHING, in PLASTIC EVIDENCE BAGS.

AGENT THORPE (cont'd)  
The victim's clothes, covered with  
DNA and microscopic trace evidence.

NATALIE  
So we're going to a crime lab?

AGENT CHANG  
~~Miss Toeger, you're in a crime lab.  
This is the most advanced forensic  
laboratory in North America.  
(indicating various  
equipment)  
Gas chromatograph... mass  
spectrometer... a continuous digital  
uplink to F.B.I. facilities in  
Quantico.~~

MONK  
That's great. I can't find my seat  
belt.

AGENT THORPE  
(snapping)  
You don't need a seat belt! This  
thing is built like a tank!

MONK  
Here's the thing. I'd really feel  
better if I was strapped in.  
~~Especially at these speeds. It's  
very dangerous.~~

~~NATALIE~~  
~~I have a seat belt. We can switch.~~

Monk and Natalie switch chairs. Monk buckles his seatbelt,  
as...

(CONTINUED)

5/6

THORPE

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10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

~~AGENT CHANG  
(indicates Natalie)  
Aren't you worried about her?~~

~~MONK  
(shrugging)  
No. We're fine. Where were we?~~

Thorpe and Chang begin their high-tech analysis. They carefully snip some fabric from Cyrus Canning's jacket... and place it into a GC/MS MACHINE.

AGENT THORPE  
(to the evidence)  
Talk to me.

During this, Monk is ignoring them. He's studying a copy of the SERIAL KILLER'S NOTE.

MONK  
(to Natalie)  
I don't get it. Why 36 hours? What kind of deadline is that? Why not one day? Or one week? "The Six Way Killer"? It doesn't make sense.

~~NATALIE  
Maybe he's just crazy.~~

~~AGENT CHANG  
We think it's from the Bible. Three sixes. It's the number of the beast.~~

~~MONK  
(shaking his head)  
No. No. There's something wrong here. I think I should slow down. Take a step back. Look at the big picture.~~ picture.

AGENT THORPE  
I don't care about the big picture. God is in the details, Mr. Monk.  
(indicates the evidence)  
It's all right in front of us. Right here. If you know where to look.

//END

Nearby: Agent Chang is peering into a MICROSCOPE.

cc:2

~~AGENT CHANG  
Bingo. I have an animal hair. Mammalian. It's from a ferret.~~

(CONTINUED)

6/6