

51 CONTINUED:

51

Then they HEAR: a TRUCK approaching. Valarie glances out a window.

VALARIE  
It's Jack Monk.

BEN GLASER  
Finally.

52 EXT. BEHIND OFFICE - TRUCK DEPOT AREA -- SAME TIME

52

Outside. The TRUCK DEPOT, behind the office. Jack Monk's truck pulls in.

Ben Glaser and Valarie emerge from the office. Glaser smirks... like a man who just got away with murder.

The truck parks. Jack Monk and Monk climb out.

BEN GLASER  
You're late.  
(noticing Monk)  
Who's this? You know the rule about passengers in the cabs.

JACK MONK  
You know the rule about killing your partner.

A SQUAD CAR and a POLICE SEDAN pulls up. A UNIFORM COP and TWO LOCAL DETECTIVES- who we saw earlier- get out.

START →

AUSTIN DETECTIVE  
Hello Ben. I told you we might be back.  
(holds up a paper)  
This is a warrant for your arrest.

BEN GLASER  
You've got to be kidding. We already went through this-

MONK  
You were with your partner, Steven Woods, when he was killed. And we can prove it.

BEN GLASER  
Jack. Who the hell is this guy?

JACK MONK  
My son.

(cut to) →

"MONK" - AUSTIN DETECTIVE

(CONTINUED)

1/3

BEN GLASER  
 (smirking)  
 I don't believe this. Some orthopedist from Baltimore is accusing me-

JACK MONK  
 (interrupting, proudly)  
 This is my other son. Adrian. He's a homicide detective.

MONK  
 Ex-detective. I hope to be reinstated...

JACK MONK  
 (to Monk, meddling)  
 Have you applied? Maybe I could make some calls...

MONK  
 (embarrassed)  
 Dad, I'm fine... I can take care of myself...

The Austin Detective indicates Jack's truck.

(pick-up) →

AUSTIN DETECTIVE  
 You were in this truck- this particular truck- the day Steven disappeared. We saw the sign-out sheet.

BEN GLASER  
 That's right. I borrowed the truck. I went fishing.

(cut to) →

A beat. Everyone stares at Glaser, accusingly.

BEN GLASER (cont'd)  
 Can you prove I didn't?  
 (nervously)  
 If you're talking about the GPS system- it's already been erased. It has a five thousand mile memory...

MONK  
 We don't need the GPS system to prove anything.

JACK MONK  
 There was a noise. A flapping sound.  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Austin Detective

~~"MR. MONK MEETS HIS DAD" -- Producer's/Network Draft -- 8/16/06 -- 49.~~

52 CONTINUED: (2)

52

JACK MONK (CONT'D)

~~It was driving me crazy. I thought  
it might be the fan belt...~~

MONK

~~It wasn't the fan belt.~~

Monk holds up a clear EVIDENCE BAG. In the bag: the torn,  
shredded remnants of Steven Wood's NOVELTY CHRISTMAS NECKTIE.

Glaser reacts, stunned.

(pick-up)  
→

AUSTIN DETECTIVE

Mr. Glaser, can you explain how part  
of the victim's necktie was found in  
the vehicle that you were driving?

// END

Glaser sighs. He shakes his head. It's all over.

Monk and his father exchange a warm, satisfied smile.

END OF ACT FOUR