

12 CONTINUED: (4)

12

START →

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(into phone)
Hello?

We HEAR the SIX-WAY-KILLER'S VOICE, on speakerphone. The Killer is altering his voice; it sounds deep and distorted.

SIX-WAY KILLER'S VOICE
Who is this?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
My name is Leland Stottlemeyer.

SIX-WAY KILLER'S VOICE
I assume you're a cop.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Yes I am. Who is this?

SIX-WAY KILLER'S VOICE
This is Six-Way, your new best friend.
Are you wearing a watch?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Yes I am.

SIX-WAY KILLER'S VOICE
Then you know you have four hours
left. The Beast must be fed.

During this, Monk is answering INSTANT MESSAGES from Julie's friends! We see his COMPUTER SCREEN. One message reads: "Julie- can't wait 2 C U at the party!!!! Where is it?"

Meanwhile, the Six-Way Killer's call continues...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Why are you doing this?

SIX-WAY KILLER'S VOICE
You could figure that out for
yourself, Leland, if you were smart
enough.

On Monk: Monk responds to Julie's friend. He types in: "810 Edge Park Drive". Then hits SEND.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(losing his temper)
Are you enjoying this? You
sonofabitch!

"MONK" - SIXWAY KILLER

(CONTINUED)

1/2

6-way killer

SIX-WAY KILLER'S VOICE

(chuckling)

Relax, Leland. We've got a long drive ahead of us. See you around.

// END

CLICK! The Killer hangs up. Everyone turns to Lt. Disher, who's at his monitor.

LT. DISHER

We got him! He's in the Graymore district!

AGENT CHANG

(reading his Blackberry)

Five point two kilometers. We're there in ten minutes!

AGENT THORPE

Have a SWAT team meet us! We're going in hard and heavy.

All the COPS snap into action! They grab their WEAPONS and BULLET-PROOF VESTS. Agent Thorpe stops Stottlemeyer and Disher.

AGENT THORPE (cont'd)

(dismissing them)

I'll be going in. You secure the perimeter.

Stottlemeyer and Disher fume. Everyone else heads for the door.

Monk is the last to leave. He's at his desk, painstakingly turning off his computer.

MONK

Wait! Wait for me. I have to save... hold on... then power down...

13 EXT. HOUSE - FRONT YARD -- MOMENTS LATER

13

Moments later. Across town. On a quiet suburban street.

A fully-armored SWAT TEAM- led by Thorpe and Chang- approach a house, silently....

They take positions by the front door...

A tense beat. Thorpe signals, then- BOOOM! The SWAT TEAM CRASHES through the door!

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