

START
S11 →

NATALIE

So, Kyle, you didn't go to Berkeley...?

KYLE

Me? Hell no. I went to community college. I didn't even finish there. We had a little disagreement- they wanted me to show up for class.

DIANNE

(proudly)
Kyle is working for my father now. He's one of our top salespeople.

KYLE

Hey. If you can't beat 'em, join 'em. What do you do, Adrian?

// END

MONK

I'm a private detective. I do some consulting.

During this, Dianne is showing Monk and Natalie some PHOTOGRAPHS.

DIANNE

We don't have any kids. We show pictures of our house instead.

We SEE ONE OF HER PHOTOS: Dianne and Kyle, in front of a large expensive house. Dianne is holding a BLACK PUPPY.

NATALIE

Wow. It's beautiful.

DIANNE

We designed it ourselves. And that's Tangerine.

MONK

(puzzled)
Didn't you have another dog named Tangerine?

DIANNE

What a memory. Trudy was always bragging about his amazing memory. (nodding)

You're right. I had a collie, junior and senior year. Kyle brought this fella home a couple of weeks ago, and he was already named.

"MONK" - KYLE

1/5

19 CONTINUED:

Kyle

19

MONK (CONT'D)

He was written up in Time Magazine last year. He's a famous heart surgeon. He's rich. And happy.
(sigh)

What was she thinking?

NATALIE

Mr. Monk. She knew exactly what she was doing.

20 EXT. CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD -- MOMENTS LATER

20

Later. Outside. Monk and Natalie are standing by a typical college KIOSK, covered with FLYERS and POSTERS. Monk is obsessively straightening a flyer.

MONK

Does he look straight to you?

NATALIE

You mean the flyer or the person?

Then Dianne Brooks steps up. She's shaken... very upset.

DIANNE

Adrian. Oh my God. Did you hear about Nurse Rutherford?

MONK

Yes. I did. A few minutes ago.

DIANNE

Can you believe it? The police are here. They're talking to everybody. They said she was killed!

NATALIE

Did you know her?

DIANNE

I haven't talked to her for years. But still. It's horrible.

Her husband, Kyle Brooks, steps up, with another classmate-a shy, heavysset woman named GERTRUDE.

SYNOPSIS →

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KYLE

Honey, are you okay?
(MORE)

2/5

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

Kyle

20

KYLE (CONT'D)

(explaining)

The nurse who died- Rutherford...
apparently Dianne used to know her.

(shrugging)

These things happen, right? I mean,
it's a big city.

(introducing)

Hey. Have you guys met? This is
Trudy.

GERTRUDE

(correcting him, shyly)

Gertrude.

KYLE

But your nickname is Trudy, right?

GERTRUDE

I had an aunt who called me Trudy...

KYLE

(quickly, decisively)

So it's Trudy. We just met, by the
fountain. I invited her to join us.

NATALIE

Join us where?

KYLE

Lunch. We're all going out to lunch.
We all agreed.

MONK

We did?

KYLE

We're going to Rocco's. I've been
looking forward to it for months.

DIANNE

(puzzled)

Rocco's...?

KYLE

Honey, you've been telling me about
Rocco's for years. You said it was
your favorite hang out.

DIANNE

I'm not even sure it's still there...

(CONTINUED)

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20 CONTINUED: (2)

Kyle

20

KYLE

It's still there. I checked.

MONK

Rocco's? That place was terrible. They used to have this rotisserie thing in the window, with one, sad, lonely hotdog going around and around...

For some reason, Kyle is absolutely determined to eat at this particular restaurant.

KYLE

(leading them away)

It sounds great. Come on. It's my treat. Here we go. I'm not taking no for an answer...

DIANNE

(shrugging, embarrassed)

I guess we're going to Rocco's.

GERTRUDE

Actually, I already ate.

KYLE

(eagerly)

Come on, Trudy. Have some coffee. There's always room for coffee. Here we go.

// END SC.2

Kyle excitedly leads the group away. Monk and Natalie walk behind the others...

NATALIE

Who is this guy?

MONK

I don't know.
(then)
I can't believe I'm eating at Rocco's. I used to have nightmares about that hotdog...

21 INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY - ICE MACHINE -- THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 2) 21

Later that night. In a local hotel. In a hallway. Kyle emerges from his room, with an ICE BUCKET. He walks to an ICE MACHINE.

4/5

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

Kyle

21

But he doesn't really want ice. He's making a secret call.
He takes out a CELL PHONE. He dials. He whispers...

START →

KYLE

(into phone, low)

Hey darling. Yeah, I just left her.
She's sleeping. The sleep of the
innocent.

(then)

It's going great- just like I planned.
Yeah, we all ate at Rocco's. It
took some doing, but I got everybody
to go. All I have to do is get
everybody to play touch football
tomorrow, and we're home free.

(grinning)

Hang tight, baby. One more night.
She'll be dead. It'll be you and
me. And a big pile of money.

END OF ACT TWO

// END

SC. 3

5/5