

14 INT. POLICE HQ - MOMENTS LATER -- DAY

14

Moments later, in Police HQ. Lt. Disher is showing 9-year-old Alex around. But the kid is bored, unimpressed...

START →

LT. DISHER

This is my desk. That's my phone.  
Pretty cool, huh?

Alex shrugs. Disher holds up his HANDCUFFS.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

Check this out. Real handcuffs.  
Wanna try them on?

Alex shrugs again.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

So. Alex. How long have you wanted  
to be a policeman?

ALEX

I don't want to be a cop.

LT. DISHER

Your mother said- ?

ALEX

(annoyed)

Maybe when I was nine.

LT. DISHER

How old are you now?

ALEX

Nine and a half. Who'd want to be a  
cop? You don't make any money and  
everybody hates you.

LT. DISHER

Okay. So what do you want to do?

Alex shrugs.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

We've got some toys here, for when  
kids visit.

Disher takes out a box of USED TOYS and GAMES.

~~LT. DISHER (CONT'D)~~

~~Coloring books.~~

(continue)

→

(CONTINUED)

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"MONK" - ALEX

ALEX

14 CONTINUED:

14

Alex reaches for a game. It's a simple build-a-tower-of-blocks game called "Timber!".

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)  
What's that?



ALEX  
I used to love this game.

(continue, in real time)

~~Across the room: Capt. Stottlemeyer is all dressed up for his big date with Linda. He's on a PHONE, talking to Monk, reading from a CASE FILE.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
(into phone)  
I'm looking at the forensic report right now. Your girlfriend's in a lot of trouble.~~

~~INTERCUT WITH: MARCI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- SAME TIME~~

~~Across town: Monk and Natalie are back in Marci's living room. We INTERCUT BETWEEN them and Stottlemeyer, as necessary...~~

~~Monk is speaking into Natalie's cellphone. During this, Marci stands beside him, posing for a souvenir picture. Natalie is reluctantly taking their picture. Click! Click!~~

~~MONK  
(into phone)  
She's not my girlfriend.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
The teethmarks match, Monk. One hundred percent. It's as good as a fingerprint.~~

~~MONK  
She says the dog was already dead.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Debbie Ringel was ripped to shreds. I don't think a ghost dog did it, do you? Here's a more likely scenario: the dog kills the neighbor... Marci panics... she puts her own dog down, and claims it died a few days earlier.~~

~~MONK  
I don't know.~~

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ALEX

"MR. MONK AND HIS BIGGEST FAN" - Prod/Network Draft - 3/5/07 23.

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

They had warned her about Cujo before,  
at least twice. She'll probably be  
indicted for manslaughter. That  
girl needs a good lawyer. And you  
need to get the hell out of there.

RESUME- POLICE HQ

~~Capt. Stottlemeyer hangs up.~~

Nearby: Lt. Disher and Alex are playing "Timber!". Disher is slowly... carefully... pushing a wooden block from the tower.

ALEX

Don't push it... just feel it...  
like that...

// END

pick-up →

~~Lt. Disher successfully pushes the block through.~~

~~LT. DISHER~~

~~Hey. I did it.~~

~~Disher turns. Stottlemeyer is scowling at him.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER~~

~~Having fun?~~

~~LT. DISHER~~

~~Yeah.~~

~~(then, catching himself)~~

~~No.~~

~~Capt. Stottlemeyer grabs his BRIEFCASE... and a BOUQUET OF FLOWERS... and heads for the door.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER~~

~~If you need me, I'll be at the Four Seasons with Linda. Please don't need me.~~

15 INT. MARCI'S LIVING ROOM -- SAME TIME

15

Across town. Marci is very upset. She's unraveling.

MARCI

(stung)

~~They think I killed Otto?~~

(CONTINUED)

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