

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

TROY (CONT'D)  
(indicates map)  
Okay. This is the reservoir. That's  
Old Lake Road- mile marker 44.

PEZ  
Let's do it!

NATALIE  
So I guess we'll follow you...

TROY  
No. Mr. Monk and I have to stick  
together. He's our navigator.  
Ridley, you go with Natalie...

Ridley turns to Natalie. He grins, suggestively.

NATALIE  
(alarmed)  
No! Wait. How about this?...  
(anxiously, trying  
every combination)  
I go with... hold on... I go with  
Pez... no... Mr. Monk and me and...  
wait... Pez and Ridley take my car...  
no...

6 INT. TROY'S CAR - MOVING -- MOMENTS LATER

6

SMASH CUT to: the only solution. ALL OF THEM- Monk, Natalie,  
Troy, Ridley and Pez are SQUEEZED INTO Troy's beat-up compact  
car. Like sardines.

~~Troy is driving. METAL MUSIC is BLASTING. Natalie is  
miserable. Monk is miserable. It's the road-trip from Hell.~~

7 EXT. PARKING LOT -- SAME TIME

7

Meanwhile, across town. In the PARKING LOT. The cops have  
finally discovered the dead guy in the car. The area is now  
a FULL-ON CRIME SCENE: COPS, CSI, POLICE BARRICADES, etc.

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher are in charge.

Lt. Disher is holding a JUMBO-SIZE SODA from a fast-food  
chain called Aunt Boo's. He examines the car. He notices  
something.

Nearby: Stottlemeyer and a CSI TECH are sorting through some  
evidence: the EMPTY MONEY BAGS, a HANDGUN, a SKI MASK, etc.

(FYI)

(CONTINUED)

→ 1/3

"MONK" - CSI TECH

**START →**

CSI TECH

He wasn't shot. It looks like your garden-variety heart attack. I guess that's one way to catch a bank robber.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I'll take it.

CSI TECH

Where's the money?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Good question. Here's another one: where's his partner? Here's another one: who is he?

CSI TECH

So far he's John Doe. No wallet. No cell phone. Somebody picked him clean. Maybe his pals.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Maybe. Or maybe some kids.

CSI TECH

Kids?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Skateboarders. They were here. Earlier today.

~~Capt. Stottlemeyer indicates: the makeshift SKATEBOARD RAMP and some SKID MARKS in the asphalt.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)~~

~~You got a ramp... you got skid marks.~~

~~Capt. Stottlemeyer indicates: the SCRATCH IN THE CAR DOOR that Troy's skateboard made.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)~~

~~There's a scratch. It's still clean. I figure three, maybe four hours.~~

~~Lt. Disher steps up. He's very excited.~~

~~LT. DISHER~~

~~Captain.~~

~~Disher holds up an EVIDENCE BAG. In the bag: a STORE RECEIPT.~~

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
What are you talking about?

LT. DISHER  
Circle of life.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
That's... the Lion King.

LT. DISHER  
Exactly. Except instead of a lion,  
it's me. And instead of a baby cub,  
it's diet coke.

Capt. Stottlemeyer sighs.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Okay Randy. Take the coupon. On  
one condition: you know that thing  
you just said, about the lion and  
the baby cub and the diet coke? You  
never repeat that again as long as  
I'm alive.

CSI TECH

Captain.

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Disher return to the car. The CSI TECH indicates the BACK SEAT. There are DARK STAINS in the fabric.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Blood.

CSI TECH

Lots of it. Arterial spray. There was a body in here.

// END

A heavy beat, as the cops consider this. The mood is broken by: Disher, SLURPING- loudly- annoyingly- from his JUMBO SODA.

END OF ACT ONE