

9 CONTINUED:

9

MONK (CONT'D)

It's just temporary. Until he gets on his feet.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Monk, you're not responsible for this guy. You were doing your job. You made an honest mistake. It happens.

MONK

I can't just walk away. I ruined his life.

LT. DISHER

(sympathetically)

It must be tough. I wasn't involved in the case, as you know, but I can certainly appreciate- I mean, I can imagine- what you must be going through...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Randy, why don't you just make a T-shirt that says "It Wasn't Me"?

The FRONT DOOR opens, revealing: ERIC GABRIELSON, the homeowner. Early 40's. A typical suburban dad.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

(flashing his BADGE)

Mr. Gabrielson? ~~Capt. Stottlemeyer~~
SFPD. ~~We spoke on the phone.~~ Is this a good time?

START →

ERIC GABRIELSON

Not really.

A beat.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(more determined)

How about now?

ERIC GABRIELSON

Okay. Yeah.

10 INT. GABRIELSON HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

10

Eric Gabrielson leads them inside. A spacious, open LIVING ROOM, with a SLIDING DOOR, that leads to the back yard.

(CONTINUED)

1/5

"MONK" - "ERIC GABRIELSON"

"ERIC GABRIELSON"

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10 CONTINUED:

10

We meet the family: Eric, his wife, CINDY, and two sons, MICHAEL, 11, and MATTHEW, 8. All clean cut. White bread. Apple pie.

The boys are playing cops and robbers with TOY POLICE CARS and TOY POLICEMAN DOLLS.

ERIC GABRIELSON

Michael, Matthew. These men are from the police.

MICHAEL

The real police?

ERIC GABRIELSON

That's right. They're just going to look around for a few minutes.

MICHAEL

Why?

Lt. Disher crosses to the young boys. He kneels down.

LT. DISHER

Because a long time ago, before I was on the force, something happened in this house.

MATTHEW

Was it scary?

LT. DISHER

I don't know. I wasn't here. It was before my time.

Nearby: Monk has gone into his famous Zen-Monk trance. He's pacing... thinking... looking around the house.

MICHAEL

What's he doing?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

He's a detective. Like on T.V.

CINDY GABRIELSON

We don't let the boys watch TV. It's too violent.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I don't blame you. I got two kids myself.

(CONTINUED)

2/5

"ERIC GABRIELSON"

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10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

ERIC GABRIELSON

The Realtor did mention something when we bought the house. Something about a robbery...?

MONK

It was a home invasion. Double homicide. Husband and wife. Tortured. Then killed.

~~The Gabrielsons react, stunned. Monk- lost in his trance- does not realize he's upsetting the family.~~

CINDY GABRIELSON

Were they drug dealers?

MONK

They were a nice couple. About your age.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

They sold jewelry. They had a wall safe filled with merchandise. That's what the killer was after.

ERIC GABRIELSON

I... thought you caught him.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

So did we. It turns out we had the wrong guy. We're reopening the case.

(CUT TO →)

CINDY GABRIELSON

What can you find now? I mean, after ten years?

LT. DISHER

Actually it's eleven years.
(doing the math)
Let's see. I've been on the force for nine. This was two and a half years before that... so- yeah- eleven years.

Monk- lost in thought- walks through the family's beautiful home. He's thinking out loud...

MONK

The wall safe was here. I remember, we found bloody footprints here... there was a trail of blood... right through here... it was splattered

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3/5

"ERIC GABRIELSON"

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10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

MONK (CONT'D)
all over... we found part of his
thumb over there...

The family listens, horrified. Monk is oblivious.

MONK (CONT'D)
The wife broke free... she crawled
across the playroom... through the
patio...

Monk looks out the PATIO DOOR.

MONK (CONT'D)
They killed her out there. Where
the sandbox is.

The Young Boys react, shocked. Monk turns to them.

MONK (CONT'D)
You guys play outside?

The Boys nod.

MONK (CONT'D)
You ever found anything unusual out
there?

MATTHEW
Like what?

MONK
Like a 9 millimeter shell casing.
Or a bone fragment?

The Boys gulp. They shake their heads.

MONK (CONT'D)
Hacksaw blade?

MATTHEW
What's that?

Then Monk notices something. He crosses to a wooden WINDOW
SILL. Stottlemeyer steps up.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
What do you got?

(Pick up → MONK
Bite marks. A dog.

Monk indicates: faint, painted-over bite marks in the wood.

(CONTINUED)

4/5

"ERIC GABRIELSON"

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10 CONTINUED: (4)

10

ERIC GABRIELSON
They were there when we moved in.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Do you have a dog?

ERIC GABRIELSON
No sir. Cindy's allergic.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Well somebody did.

MONK
Nobody else has lived here, except
the victims.

Lt. Disher steps up with a CASE FILE.

LT. DISHER
(reading)
You're right. The Davis's had a
dog. It died the day before the
murders.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
The day before? What are the odds?

LT. DISHER
They buried it that morning. In the
back yard, under the oak tree.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Let's find it and dig it up. Let's
check it for toxins.

The young Boys are traumatized. Maybe for life. They're
still clutching their POLICEMEN DOLLS.

ERIC GABRIELSON
Why don't you guys play upstairs.
You can take your dolls.

// END

MATTHEW
I... don't want to play cops and
robbers anymore.

MICHAEL
Me neither.

11 EXT. CONDO COMPLEX -- THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

11

That night. Across town. We establish a modest apartment
complex.

5/5