1

## TEASER

1 EXT. JOHN RINGEL'S HOUSE - STREET -- DAY (DAY 1)

A quiet suburban street. JOHN RINGEL has been jogging with a friend, BRIAN. Ringel is 40-ish. Well-built.

They arrive back at RINGEL'S HOUSE. They catch their breath.

2 EXT. RINGEL'S BACKYARD -- MOMENTS LATER

Later. Out back. The yard is fenced in. There's a GARDEN SHED, filled with GARDENING TOOLS.

Ringel is looking for his wife.

START\_\_\_>

3

RINGEL

Debbie? Are you back here ...?

SC. No response.

RINGEL (CONT'D)

Honey? Brian's here. We're gonna watch the game...

Again, no response. Brian joins him.

RINGEL (CONT'D)

(concerned)

Debbie?

The SHED DOOR is open. On the floor: Ringel's wife, DEBBIE. She's dead. She's been MAULED BY A WILD ANIMAL! There's blood everywhere.

RINGEL (CONT'D)
Deb? OH MY GOD! Debbie!

Ringel rushes over to his wife's body.

RINGEL (CONT'D)

CALL 911!

4 END

INT. MARCI MAVEN S HOUSE - LATER -- DAY

Later. Monk's biggest fan, MARCI MAWEN, lives across the street. Marci is as intense and obsessive as ever.

Eer house is a shrine to Monk. It's a Monk Museum. MONK PHOTOS on the walls. Handmade MONK MEMORABILIA. Etc.

3

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16

MONK (CONT'D)

(adding, quickly)

It's not a clue. It's just something
I noticed. That's not a clue.

stret ----

RINGEL'S VOICE

What are you doing?

Everyone turns. It's John Ringel, the grieving widower.

RINGEL

(bitterly)

Why can't you leave me alone? You killed my wife. Isn't that enough?

MONK

Mr. Ringel. I'm sorry for your loss. I wonder if I could ask you a couple of questions. Did you actually see Marci's dog that day...?

Ringel indicates a FRESHLY-DUG HOLE under the PICKET FENCE. There's some dirt piled up, around the hole.

## RINGEL

We know it was her dog! He crawled in under that fence- you can still see the hole. I talked to the copsall the teethmarks match.

(then)

Who the hell are you?

1/ END Sc. 2

Marci- emboldened- steps forward. She's right in Ringel's face

MARCI
This is Adrian Monk. For your information, he's a genius.

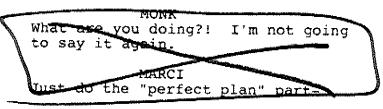
MONK
Marci, don't
MARCI
(continuing, to Ringel)

(continuing, to Ringel)
If you have something to hide- and I
think you do- he's going to find it.
He already found one really good
clue. Tell him!

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29 CONTINUED:

29



GTART >

MONK

Marci, keep your voice down! He's gonna hear us!

RINGEL'S VOICE

Too late.

They turn. John Ringel is standing there, aiming a hydraulic NAIL GUN at them!

RINGEL He's already heard you.

(cov't) ->

END OF ACT THREE

## RINGEL

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## ACT FOUR

30 INT. RINGEL LUMBER YARD - OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

30

We're back. In the office. Monk and Marci are being held at Nail-Gun point!

(prox. or ) -> Just shut up. And don't move.

Ringel quickly locks the office door, and pulls down the window shades. While Ringel is busy, distracted...

MARCI

(whispering)

Shoot him!

MONK

(whispering)
I don't have a gun.

MARCI
You had one in Mr. Monk And The Diagon's Lair.

MONK
The what?

MARCI
Oh yeah. I made that one up. It what we call "fan fiction"-

RINGEL

I SAID SHUT UP!

1/ END Sc. 3

Monk is standing near a shelf. On the shelf is an open bocket OF SCREWS. Monk makes his move! He swipes at the bucket. A THOUSAND SCREWS go flying at Ringel's face! Ringel ducks

RINGEL (CONT'D)

ARRGH! SON OF A BITCH!

Monk grabs Marci's hand and pulls her away! They run through a door... into the HOSE LUMBER WAREHOUSE!

Behind them: Ringel recovers He raises his hydraulic NATL GUN and gets off a couple of shots! THWAT! THWAT!

INT. LUSCALE RESTAURANT -- SAME TIME

31

Across town. Capt. Stottlemeyer and Linda Fusco are still at their table, enjoying their romantic dinner.

(CONTINUED)

31

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