

7 INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - BULLPEN -- LATER

7

Later. In Police HQ. Monk and Natalie are at a desk, looking through a BIG NOTEBOOK of MUG SHOTS.

NATALIE
You think he's in here?

MONK
If he has a prior, he's in here.

NATALIE
(indicates a PHOTO)
Wait. Is that him?

MONK
No. He's too short. Your guy was five nine and a half.

NATALIE
How do you know?

MONK
It was a brick building. Each brick was three inches tall. He came up to the eighteenth brick.

NATALIE
Wow. See? You're brilliant.

A DETECTIVE walks past.

START →

DETECTIVE
Monk. What are you doing here?
That triple homicide on the pier.

MONK
(bitterly)
No. Good luck on that triple homicide. We're looking for a stolen bicycle.
(explaining)
~~Natalie had chips.~~

// END

The Detective walks away.

~~NATALIE
(another PHOTO)
What about him?~~

~~Monk shakes his head. Finally, Monk sees: a PHOTO OF JOHN KURAMOTO.~~

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - DETECTIVE

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