

9 CONTINUED:

9

MONK

Thank you.
 (beat)
 I can watch them die.
 (beat)
 And they can do the same for me.

NATALIE

Don't talk like that. You're going to be fine.

DR. CHRISSY LEVINSON and a NURSE enter. Levinson is professional. Upbeat.

START →

DR. LEVINSON

Knock knock. Somebody's up. I'm Dr. Levinson. And you're a very lucky man.

MONK

Are you talking to me?

DR. LEVINSON

That's right.

MONK

Lucky man?

Dr. Levinson and the Nurse check his MONITORS and CHARTS, as-

DR. LEVINSON

A few inches higher, the bullet would've shattered your kneecap. I'd say that's lucky.

MONK

~~You know who I think is lucky?
 Everyone else in this room. The Unshot People.~~

NATALIE

~~Mr. Monk, I am so sorry.~~
 (to Dr. Levinson)
 When can I take him home?

DR. LEVINSON

Maybe tomorrow, if he's up to it. Are you a fighter, Mr. Monk?

MONK

No.

(cont →)

Monk is in pain. He winces.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - DR. LEVINSON

1/2

(cont) →

MONK (CONT'D)

The kid. Kuramoto. ~~Did they get him?~~

NATALIE

~~No. He got away. There was a back door. He was gone before the ambulance got there.~~ He probably took the bike. It wasn't in the house.

MONK

(remembering, groaning)
The bike? Oh my God. The stupid bike

DR. LEVINSON

Was all this about a bike?

NATALIE

That's why we were there. We were looking for a stolen bike.

DR. LEVINSON

Shooting someone over a bicycle? What's the world coming to?

// END

NATALIE

(to Monk)
They'll get him. The Captain and Randy- and every cop in the city- are out there right now, looking for him. I've never seen the Captain this mad, and that's saying a lot.

10 INT. POLICE HQ - INTERROGATION ROOM -- NIGHT

10

Meanwhile. In Police HQ. In the INTERROGATION ROOM.

Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Dishar are questioning Kuramoto's young cousin, VINCE. Early 20's. Very nervous.

The questioning is more intense than usual; this time it's personal.

LT. DISHER

You don't know where he is?

Vince shakes his head.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

You're staying at his house

2/2