

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

LT. DISHER  
Not anymore. The M.E.'s office just called. It's officially an accident.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
His private nurse found him this morning. He was 89. He fell down some stairs.

MONK  
Stairs, huh? It sounds suspicious.

LT. DISHER  
What's suspicious about it?

MONK  
I just have a hunch. I think we should check it out.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Are you really that bored?

MONK  
Yes I am.

"MONK" - Allison KEHO

6 INT. JOSEPH KEHO'S HOUSE - LATER -- DAY

Later. Back in Joseph Keho's house. Monk, Capt. Stottlemeyer and Lt. Disher are at the scene of the "accident".

They're talking to ALLISON KEHO, Joseph's niece. She's warm, middle-aged... and still a bit shaken up.

START →

ALLISON KEHO  
I'm sorry. I'm a little confused. You're from Homicide...?

LT. DISHER  
Yes ma'am. Our office has to sign off on the coroner's report. It's just a formality.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
I know it's a difficult time, Miss Keho. This'll just take a few minutes.

Monk notices: some REAL ESTATE FLYERS on a table, with a photo and description of the house. It says FOR SALE BY OWNER

MONK  
Excuse me. Are you selling the house?

(CONTINUED)

1/4

ALLISON KEHO

We don't have a choice. He didn't have any other family. Do you know anyone who's interested? It's a wonderful house. And we're flexible on the price. We just want to sell it.

Monk considers this. He looks around the house, critically... as a prospective home buyer would.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(resuming)

Your Uncle had a private nurse. A Miss Rank...?

ALLISON KEHO

That's right. We were lucky to find her. She was an angel.

MONK

(interrupting)

Excuse me. Are those hardwood floors?

ALLISON KEHO

I think so.

LT. DISHER

(resuming)

I have her statement here.  
(reading from notes)  
She said the accident occurred around ten thirty.

ALLISON KEHO

That's right. We were driving up to visit. It must've happened just before we arrived.

MONK

(again, interrupting)

Excuse me. Sorry. Does that fireplace work?

ALLISON KEHO

As far as I know.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(to Monk, annoyed)  
Is your work?

ALLISON

"MR. MONK BUYS A HOUSE" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/23/08 · 11.

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

MONK  
(looking around)  
It's so clean.

ALLISON KEHO  
I know. My uncle was compulsive  
about all that stuff. Before his  
stroke, he was always dusting and  
cleaning. Polishing everything.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
(resuming, to Niece)  
According to Nurse Rank, ~~he just~~  
~~started taking a new medication,~~  
~~Tribitalva. She thinks it made him~~  
~~disoriented.~~ She went to the kitchen.  
When she got back, your uncle was  
upstairs, on the landing...?

Capt. Stottlemeyer indicates the SECOND FLOOR LANDING.

LT. DISHER  
I thought he couldn't walk.

ALLISON KEHO  
He could walk some. Short distances.  
Before she could reach him... he  
must've... lost his balance...

The Niece breaks down. She starts crying.

ALLISON KEHO (CONT'D)  
(sobbing, pointing)  
They found him right there... he  
broke his neck...

Monk leans in.

MONK  
(quietly)  
Do you know if the roof is new.  
Ma'am?

The Niece continues to sob.

MONK (CONT'D)  
Just nod your head. Is the roof  
new?

Allison collects herself.

ALLISON KEHO  
Why? What about the roof...?

(CONTINUED)

3/4

MONK  
I might be interested. In the house.  
I might want to buy it.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER~~  
~~You what??~~

MONK  
I do have one question. Do any of  
the neighbors play piano?

ALLISON KEHO  
I wouldn't know. The walls are so thick.  
You can't really hear anything.

END

Capt. Stottlemeyer takes Monk aside.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
(sharply)  
Monk. You're tired. You're not  
thinking straight. You're between  
shrinks. You can't make any big  
decisions right now.

MONK  
(dreamily)  
You can't hear anything...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Just go home. Sleep on it. Okay?  
You can't just buy a house on some  
crazy impulse.

MONK  
You can't hear anything...

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER  
Don't say another word. Don't say  
another word. Just go home and think  
about it. Do you understand?

MONK  
Yes. Yes I do.

MONK (CONT'D)  
I'll take it.

Monk turns to the Niece.

END OF ACT ONE