

ACT ONE

3 EXT. STUDIO - PARKING LOT -- NEXT MORNING (DAY 2)

Morning. The parking lot is now a FULL-ON CRIME SCENE: a MEDICAL EXAMINER, COPS, CSI TECHS, and our beloved foursome. MARISSA'S BODY is lying where she fell, by the gate.

We're mid-scene. MONK is already in his famous "Zen Monk" trance. He's pacing... thinking...

Everyone is watching him. Waiting. Waiting. Finally...

MONK

There's something wrong here.

(beat)

This is wrong.

(another beat)

This is very wrong.

(another beat)

This is very... very...

LT. DISHER

Wrong? Educated guess.

MONK

This was no random mugging. This was all about her. He was after her.

LT. DISHER

He took her purse. And some jewelry.

MONK

He wanted us to think robbery. She was stabbed six times.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

That's right. Two in the neck. Four in the back.

Monk indicates MARISSA'S BODY.

MONK

I think she was stabbed three times.

~~Look at the pattern. There are~~

~~pairs of stab wounds.~~ Three times... with a pair of scissors.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Scissors- ?

(then, nodding)

Yes. It's possible.

(cut to →)

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - MEDICAL EXAMINER

START →

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

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CONTINUED: (3)

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OFFICER KELTON

She looks mad.

MONK

That's just her look.

Nearby: LT. DISHER is jotting something in his notebook.
CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER glances over.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What's that?

Stottlemeyer takes Disher's notebook. He reads from it-

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

"It looks like her number came up?"

LT. DISHER

It's a zinger
(indicates she BODY)
She was the Lotto Girl. Her number
came up. Set it?
(then)

Remember last year, Sgt. Beechum
shoved that junkie into a lamppost,
and he said "I'll keep you posted"?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(chuckling)

Yeah. I heard about that.

LT. DISHER

Everybody heard about it! People
were repeating it. It was famous.
(indicates notebook)

This is even better. This is a
classic.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

If you say so.

LT. DISHER

I just have to pick the right moment.
Get ready.

The Medical Examiner steps up, along with TWO PARAMEDICS and
TWO UNIFORM COPS, including Kelton.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Captain. If you're ready to release
the body, I can take her downtown.

(pick-up) →

(CONTINUED)

M.E.

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3 CONTINUED: (4)

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He hands Stottlemeyer a RELEASE FORM. As Stottlemeyer signs...

MEDICAL EXAMINER (CONT'D)
I still don't get it. Who'd want to
kill the Lotto Girl?

It's the perfect set-up! Disher opens his mouth, but- before he can speak-

OFFICER KELTON
I guess her number came up.

(LT to →)

Everyone- except Disher- chuckles. Disher is furious! He angrily flings his notebook at Officer Kelton!

OFFICER KELTON (CONT'D)
(startled)
Hey!? What are you doing?

LT. DISHER
What are you doing? That was my
line and you know it!

OFFICER KELTON
What are you talking about?

LT. DISHER
I said the same thing ten minutes
ago! Ask the Captain.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
For the love of God. Randy, this is
a crime scene...

LT. DISHER
He must've heard me talking about
it! Look! I wrote it down!

Disher picks up his notebook, and excitedly flips it open.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
Here it is! "Her number came up."
Now let's see your notebook!

OFFICER KELTON
I didn't write it down. I just
thought of it.

(pick-up →)

LT. DISHER
(derisively)
Oh pa-lease. Can you believe this
guy?

(CONTINUED)

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M.E.

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3 CONTINUED: (5)

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MEDICAL EXAMINER

Maybe you both thought of it. Like those two guys who invented the telephone...

1/END

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Yeah. It's like those two guys who invented the telephone.

LT. DISHER

I'M GONNA HAVE YOUR BADGE, MAN!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

(leading Disher off)

Shedkey, come on. Let's walk it off.

Nearby: Natalie is standing alone. MR. LAWRENCE, the Station Manager, steps up with a printed list. He looks sad, shaken.

MR. LAWRENCE

Excuse me. I'm Stan Lawrence. I'm the station manager. Here's that list you wanted.

NATALIE

I'll make sure they get it.
(then)
How long did she work here?

MR. LAWRENCE

Not long. A few weeks. I didn't really know her.

(shaken)

I still can't believe it. I should've had more lights back here.

NATALIE

You can't blame yourself. It was one AM. The parking lot was empty. I don't think more lights would've made a difference.

MR. LAWRENCE

Thank you, Officer. That's very nice of you to say.

NATALIE

Actually, I'm not with the police. I work with Mr. Monk.

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