

13 CONTINUED:

13

HONEST MIKE & RAMONE
(shaking their heads, overlapping)
Uh oh... oh no... uh oh...
What the hell is that?
I don't know... don't touch it...

Across the room: Monk sighs. Then he notices something. On the floor: FAINT, THIN TIRE TRACKS, leading to the stairs. And MORE TIRE TRACKS on the stairs, as if something heavy had been rolled upstairs.

Monk looks around, puzzled. He briefly goes into his famous "Zen Monk" trance. Halfway up the stairs, he notices: a TINY PIECE OF WALLPAPER is missing... as if it was torn off.

14 INT. MONK'S NEW HOUSE -- TEN MINUTES LATER

14

Moments later. The repair work has- temporarily- stopped.

Natalie, Mike and Ramone are gathered around. Monk is showing them something.

SMAT →

RAMONE
So you're, like, a detective...?

~~NATALIE
He's the best detective in the world.
MONK
Maybe not the world.
(then, shrugging)
Well, who's to say?~~

HONEST MIKE
So what's going on, Columbo?

Monk indicates: JOSEPH KEHO'S WHEELCHAIR.

MONK
This is Joseph Keho's wheelchair.
It was still in the garage.

RAMONE
Who?

MONK
The old man who used to live here.
He fell down these steps. ~~He had a private nurse who said he walked up to that landing but look~~

(cut to →)

Monk indicates the tire tracks on the floor.

"MONK" - RAMONE

RAMONE

"MR. MONK BUYS A HOUSE" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/23/08 45.

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

Monk is terrible at secrets: he glances, anxiously, toward the Dining Room. Honest Mike catches his glance.

(Picks up) →

HONEST MIKE (CONT'D)

(realizing)

Son of a bitch!

RAMONE

What?

Honest Mike indicates a WALL IN THE DINING ROOM.

HONEST MIKE

There's a reason it was off-center!
He built a false wall!

Mike and Ramone TEAR INTO the FAKE DINING ROOM WALL with CROWBARS and SLEDGEHAMMERS! They rip away some plaster, revealing: a narrow, secret hiding space, between the walls.

Inside: CASH! Millions of dollars, in neat bundles. Mike and Ramone pause. They soak it in. They laugh.

RAMONE

Four million dollars. Two million each.

HONEST MIKE

That's not quite how I figure it.

Honest Mike raises the HANDGUN and- BLAM!- FIRES ONCE! Ramone collapses, dead.

///END

Across the room: Monk and Natalie, still manacled, react, horrified!

Honest Mike is standing on a DROP CLOTH. Monk yanks on one end of the cloth! Across the room: Mike goes flying backwards! He WHACKS his head on a PROTRUDING SHELF or TABLE TOP. THUNK!

Mike is on the floor. Stunned. Barely conscious.

NATALIE

Is he dead?
(to Honest Mike)
ARE YOU DEAD?

MONK

He's not dead. He's still moving!
He's gonna wake up any minute!

(CONTINUED)

2/2