## ACT TWO

8 EXT. GREGORY KLOSTER'S HOUSE - STREET -- DAY

Moments later. The Kloster house is a FULL-ON CRIME SCENE: SQUAD CARS, a TV NEWS TRUCK, etc.

9 INT. KLOSTER HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM -- SAME TIME

Inside. In the bedroom. SUSAN KLOSTER'S BODY is still on the bed. DETECTIVES and CSI TECHS are there.

Monk enters. He charges in. We've <u>never seen him like this</u>. He's <u>angry</u>. He's focused. Resolute.

STAPLT

FIRST DETECTIVE

Hey. The Cavalry's here.

//END

MONK

(sharply, grimly)
Could I have the room please? Please.
Just give me a minute.

A confused beat. The DETECTIVES don't move. Natalie, Capt. Stattlemeyer and Lt. Disher enter.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

You heard the man.
(gesturing, leading
everyone out)

he wants the room. Think you very much. It'll just be a minute.

The Detectives file out. Monk has the room to himself. He eyes SUSAN'S BODY. He turns away. He shields his eyes; it hurts to look at her

Monk goes into his Zen-Monk trance. He notices, on various TABLES and BUREAU-TOPS, among other items: a recently-cleaned GLASS... some BREATH MINTS... and some EYE DROPS.

NATALIE

(softly) Mr. Monk-

MONK

(sharply)

Not now.

Monk resumes. He shakes his head. He can't focus. His brain is overloading. He's trying too hard.

(CONTINUED)