

10 CONTINUED:

10

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

He probably knew he'd never win  
which makes him smarter than me.

Monk notices something. An OPEN CONTACT LENS CASE.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

What do you got?

MONK

(puzzled)

A contact lens case. With one lens.

Monk gets some CONTACT LENS FLUID on his fingers.

MONK (CONT'D)

Aaaaa. Fluid. It's fluid. I need  
a wipe!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

I don't have a wipe. Where's Natalie?

11 EXT. STREET - DOWNSTAIRS - OUTSIDE -- SAME TIME

11

Downstairs. In front of the building.

It's a CRIME SCENE. O'DWYER'S BODY- already covered up- is  
lying on the street. POLICE TAPE. UNIFORM COPS.

A few yards away; Natalie is surrounded by FIVE OR SIX GUSHING  
FANS. She's happily chatting, and signing autographs.

START →

~~MONK~~ GUSHING FAN

I'm your biggest fan. I never miss  
a show.

NATALIE

Well. That means a lot. Thank you.

~~MONK~~ GUSHING FAN

Natalie! What's your favorite number?

NATALIE

Oh my gosh. There are so many...

~~MONK~~ GUSHING FAN

Mine's nineteen.

NATALIE

That's a good one.

~~MONK~~ GUSHING FAN

You think it'll come up tomorrow?

// END

(CONTINUED)

1/1

"MONK" - GUSHING FAN