

TEASER

1 EXT. STREET - DOWNTOWN -- NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

1

Night. Downtown. LT. DISHER is with a date, AMANDA- attractive, late 20's. They've been drinking. They're not drunk, just, you know, smiley.

Disher is trying to hail a cab. A TAXI appears.

START →

LT. DISHER

TAXI! YO!

But the TAXI drives past.

It's a cold night. Amanda is underdressed: she's wearing a sheer blouse and miniskirt. She eyes Disher's JACKET.

AMANDA

(hinting)

It's freezing.

LT. DISHER

Sure is.

(oblivious, scanning
for cabs)

I think I see one!

AMANDA

That's a nice blazer.

LT. DISHER

Thanks. It was a gift from my... well, from myself. I kinda wish the lining came out. Sometimes it gets too warm.

AMANDA

Really.

Finally- finally- Disher catches on.

LT. DISHER

You're shivering.

AMANDA

You noticed.

Lt. Disher removes his coat, and drapes it on her.

LT. DISHER

I notice everything. I'm a detective.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - AMANDA

4/3

AMANDA

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1 CONTINUED:

1

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
I was the youngest lieutenant in the
division...

AMANDA
There's one!

Amanda indicates: a TAXI, a block ahead, stopped at a
STOPLIGHT. Its ON DUTY sign is lit.

Lt. Disher and Amanda run toward it!

LT. DISHER & AMANDA
TAXI! Taxi!

2 INT/EXT. PARKED TAXI - STREET -- CONTINUOUS

2

Up the street. The PARKED TAXI. Through the windshield, we
can see: the CAB DRIVER IS DEAD!! Murdered. It's a little
gruesome.

The Driver is- or was- of Eastern European descent. 50's.
He's slumped over in his seat, with an ORNATE SILVER HATPIN
stuck in his neck! The circular top of the hatpin has a
FAMILY CREST engraved in it.

Lt. Disher and Amanda come running up, giggling. They
scramble into the taxi! They don't notice that the driver
is dead.

LT. DISHER
Thanks for waiting.

3 INT. PARKED TAXI -- CONTINUOUS

3

In the TAXI. Lt. Disher and Amanda are in the backseat,
flirting, giggling... totally oblivious.

AMANDA
My hero.

LT. DISHER
(to DEAD DRIVER)
88 Underhill Avenue.

The TAXI- of course- doesn't move. But Disher doesn't
notice.

AMANDA
You want your coat back?

(CONTINUED)

2/3

AMANDA

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3 CONTINUED:

3

LT. DISHER

You keep it. I'll get it in the morning.

AMANDA

You're pretty sure of yourself, huh?

They kiss. They laugh. Oblivious. Inches away: their DRIVER is still DEAD. Stone cold.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You were saying? About making lieutenant..?

LT. DISHER

It's all about details. Noticing things other people miss. Example: you normally wear glasses.
(explaining)

I saw you squinting at the menu.

AMANDA

(impressed)
Pretty good.

LT. DISHER

I've been doing it for years. By now it's second nature.

Disher leans in and kisses her again.

AMANDA

We're not moving.

LT. DISHER

(kissing her)
Uh-huh....

Finally, Amanda notices the Dead Driver!

AMANDA

(shrieking)
RANDY!!!!!! OH MY GOD!

END OF TEASER

3/3