

ACT ONE

4 INT. POLICE HQ - BULLPEN -- DAY (DAY 2)

4

The next morning. In Police HQ. An enlarged PHOTO ID of the dead cab driver, DRAZEN MIRKO, 50's, is on the wall.

STOTTLEMEYER is in charge. MONK, NATALIE and Lt. Disher are there.

They're joined by two cynical, seasoned detectives- RODRIGUEZ and COLLINS, who- we'll soon discover- don't respect and love Monk the way we do.

START
SC. 1 →

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Let's meet our victim. He was a taxi driver. His name was Drazen Mirko.

~~DET. RODRIGUEZ
(teasing)
Hey Randy. Does he look familiar?
Lt. Disher blushes.
Collins?
CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER~~

DET. COLLINS
He got his hack license about six years ago. Not too much else. Kept to himself. No known family. We're still trying to track down his immigration papers.

~~DET. RODRIGUEZ
Coroner puts time of death around 9:20. Multiple stab wounds with an antique hairpin.
MONK
A hairpin?
Rodriguez hands Natalie the murder weapon, in an EVIDENCE BAG.
CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
See we're looking for a woman. It's a start.
There's a DRY ERASE BOARD. The word SUSPECT is already written. Under it, Stottlemeyer writes: FEMALE.~~

"MONK" - DETECTIVE COLLINS

(CONTINUED)

1/4

Collins

4

CONTINUED:

4

~~MONK
 The L is crooked.
 CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 No it's not.
 MONK
 Yes it is.
 CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 We're moving on.
 Meanwhile, Natalie is examining the BLOODY HAIRPIN.
 NATALIE
 It's engraved. What is that, a family crest?
 DET. RODRIGUEZ
 We're still working on it.~~

pick-up →

MONK
Any witnesses?

DET. COLLINS
Randy was there. So no, there weren't any witnesses.

LT. DISHER
 (defensively)
 I wasn't in "cop mode". I was in "date mode".

Capt. Stottlemeyer holds up ANOTHER EVIDENCE BAG. Inside: a brightly-colored PIECE OF PAPER. It's a corner piece, that's been torn off.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
We also found this in the cab. There's some kind of design on it. It could be part of an invitation.

Collins holds up an EVIDENCE BAG, with a LIP BALM TUBE.

DET. COLLINS
And this. MangoBerryLicious Lip Balm. There might be some DNA on it.

// END

Lt. Disher, embarrassed, takes the lip balm from him.

SC-1

LT. DISHER
 That's my girlfriend's.

(CONTINUED)

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Collins

"MR. MONK AND THE PRETTY FACE" - Producer's/Network Draft - 6/19/08 29.

14 CONTINUED:

14

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
 This is a mountain of evidence.
 This is Mount Kilimanjaro. It's
 time to indict the girl.
 Monk gestures "Stop, stop!" He's obviously stalling.
 MONK
 Wait! Wait! Wait. Let's just- let
 me think...~~

Everyone waits. Monk thinks. Finally, he seizes on something-

START →
Sc. 2

MONK
Why there?

DET. COLLINS
Why where?

~~MONK
 Why that corner? The cabbie was
 killed on Algonquin Avenue, right?
 Leyla-
 (catching himself)
 I mean Leyla.
 (catching himself)
 I mean Miss Zlatavich- lives three
 miles away. It doesn't make sense.
 CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 It makes perfect sense. She was
 heading home. She hailed a cab~~

LT. DISHER
It was a red light. He stops-

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 he turns around. She recognizes him-
 Oh my God, it's the Butcher Of Blah
 Blah Blah!"-
 LT. DISHER
 Out comes the hairpin. She does him
 in the neck.
 DET. COLLINS
 (nodding)
 I'll buy it.
 MONK
 A red light?~~

→

(CONTINUED)

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~~DET. RODRIGUEZ
You got a problem with that?~~

pick-up →

MONK
Red light, schmed light.

A long, confused beat.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Is that your argument? Red light,
schmed light? Is that what we're
down to now? Monk, she doesn't have
an alibi.
MONK
Alibi schmalibi.
LT. DISNER
(nodding, considers
Monk's point)
Hmm. Interesting.
CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
What's interesting about it?!~~

DET. COLLINS
We're not getting anywhere. I say
it's time to go to the shmudge and
get a shmindictment.

// END
SC. 2

Detectives Collins and Rodriguez laugh, derisively. Monk
bristles.

15 INT. POLICE HQ - HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Moments later. In a corridor. Monk- still bitter- is walking
toward the door. Natalie catches up with him.

~~NATALIE
There you are. I didn't see you
leaving. Where are you going?~~

~~MONK
She didn't do it.~~

~~NATALIE
(commiserating)
I know. It's confusing. Why don't
we go home. I'll make you some dinner-~~

~~MONK
I can't go home. I have to see her.~~

(CONTINUED)

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