

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.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Collins?~~

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

So- 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 RODRIGUEZ

(CONTINUED)

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Rodriguez

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.

pick-up →

NATALIE
It's engraved. What is that, a family crest?

DET. RODRIGUEZ
We're still working on it.

//END

MONK
Any witnesses?

SC. 1

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.

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

LT. DISHER
That's my girlfriend's.

(CONTINUED)

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Rodriguez

21 CONTINUED:

21

NATALIE

Mr. Monk. She's confessing. Why would anyone confess if they didn't do it?

Monk doesn't know. He shakes his head.

22 INT. POLICE HQ - HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

22

Moments later. In the hallway. Monk and Natalie are sitting on a bench. Monk is still shaken.

Detectives Rodriguez and Collins saunter up, smirking.

DET. COLLINS

No hard feelings, Professor.

DET. RODRIGUEZ

I guess we learned a lesson here, huh? Sometimes things are exactly what they seem.

MONK

(quietly)

We'll see.

DET. COLLINS

(chuckling)

"We'll see"? You can't be serious.

Det. Rodriguez hands Monk some TYPEWRITTEN PAGES.

DET. RODRIGUEZ

It's over, man. Here's your girlfriend's confession. Read it and weep.

Det. Collins is holding Leyla's PURSE.

DET. COLLINS

Oh. She asked me to give you this. She wants you to drop it off at her place.

DET. RODRIGUEZ

You'll get 'em next time.

11 END SC.2

Collins and Rodriguez walk away. Monk clutches the typed confession.

MONK

(sadly)

I will.

(CONTINUED)

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