

24 INT. POLICE HQ - BULLPEN - MONK'S DESK -- NIGHT (NIGHT 8) 24

That night. In POLICE HQ. It's after hours. The place is quiet. Almost deserted.

Monk is at his desk. Alone. He's dejectedly shining his badge again.

Nearby: a CUSTODIAN is cleaning up.

*STRIKED* →

CUSTODIAN

You keep shining that thing, you're gonna rub your name right off it.

On a shelf, the Custodian finds: Officer Dimarco's TRAFFIC TICKET BOOK.

CUSTODIAN (CONT'D)

Uh oh. Somebody forgot to turn in their ticket book.

(reading name on cover)

Aw hell. It's that rookie's. Dimarco. Poor kid.

MONK

I'll take it.

The Custodian hands Monk the TICKET BOOK, then walks away. Monk sighs. He absently-mindedly leafs through Dimarco's book.

It's filled with two-ply TRAFFIC TICKETS: original pages and their carbons. Monk notices something. One TRAFFIC TICKET-number 25- is missing. It's been torn out.

MONK (CONT'D)

(reading ticket numbers)

23... 24... 25.

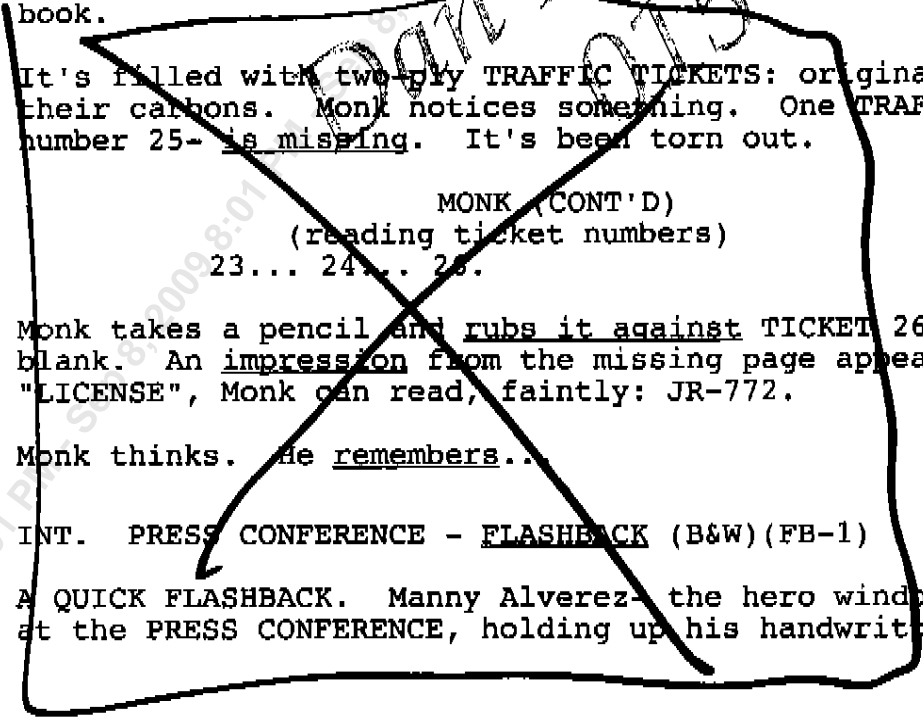
Monk takes a pencil and rubs it against TICKET 26, which is blank. An impression from the missing page appears. Under "LICENSE", Monk can read, faintly: JR-772.

Monk thinks. He remembers..

25 INT. PRESS CONFERENCE - FLASHBACK (B&W) (FB-1) 25

A QUICK FLASHBACK. Manny Alvarez- the hero window washer- at the PRESS CONFERENCE, holding up his handwritten note.

*"MONK" - CUSTODIAN*



*1/1*