

ACT TWO

7 INT. POLICE HQ - CONFERENCE ROOM -- NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

7

That night. In POLICE HQ. A PRESS CONFERENCE is in progress.

ON THE PODIUM: Capt. Stottlemeyer, the MAYOR OF SAN FRANCISCO and MANNY ALVEREZ, the hero window washer. Alvarez is a friendly, blue-collar, salt-of-the-earth type. He's wearing a BASEBALL CAP with a distinctive logo: MAIN STREET DELI.

The audience. SOME REPORTERS and TV CREWS.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

The suspect's name is Richard Drake. He was arrested earlier today, without incident, at his house on Vinton Place. The people of San Francisco can rest easy- the so-called Pick Axe Killer is in custody and off the streets.

We PULL BACK to REVEAL: the PRESS CONFERENCE is on TV.

8 INT. LOCAL BAR -- SAME TIME

8

THE TV is on the wall of a LOCAL BAR. A cop hangout.

At a TABLE: four cops- Monk, DET. DOYLE, DET. JONES and Monk's new supervisor, SGT. WEAVER. They're veteran cops. Cynical men. They're watching the press conference.

Monk- as always- doesn't quite fit in. The OTHER COPS are drinking MUGS OF BEER. Monk is nursing a small glass of ginger ale, with a bendy straw.

DET. JONES

Is he the guy?

SGT. WEAVER

I heard it's a lock. They found the murder weapon in the car, and he already confessed to all five.

~~DET. DOYLE~~

~~I guess he's the guy.~~

During this, Monk is obsessively trying to straighten out his bendy straw.

"Monk"
DET. Jones

STRAIT →

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CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

1/2

9 CONTINUED:

MANNY ALVEREZ (CONT'D)
I could see what looked like a pick
axe. So I wrote down the license
plate...

Manny holds up a crude, handwritten note. It says: JR 772.

MANNY ALVEREZ (CONT'D)
JR-772. And I flagged down a cop.
I'm sure anybody else woulda done
the same. But I'm glad it was me.

Everyone chuckles. The Mayor steps forward. He's holding a
KEY TO THE CITY.

MAYOR
Mr. Alvarez, on behalf of the people
of San Francisco, I'd like to present
you with this key to the city...

10 INT. LOCAL BAR -- SAME TIME

Back in the BAR. Our four detectives are watching.

SGT. WEAVER
That guy's getting the whole reward.
500 grand. It's like winning the
lottery.

DET. JONES
I wonder if he'll quit his job.

DET. DOYLE
He probably already has. I know I
would.

SGT. WEAVER

MONK
Not me. I'm never quitting.

DET. JONES
(teasing)
You really love answering those
phones, huh?

MONK
I'm off the phones.
(indicates Det. Doyle)
Starting Monday, I'm gonna be riding
with Louie.

(CONTINUED)

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F-CK-UP →

DO NOT WRITE
2009 8:03 PM

11 END