

4 CONTINUED:

4

LT. DISHER
They used pick axes.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Randy. We're moving on.~~

Stottlemeyer holds up a NEWSPAPER. The headline: FIFTH VICTIM FOUND- CITY TERRORIZED.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
I don't have to tell you people how important this case is. We do have some good news. We finally have a witness. A woman who lived down the hall from victim number five. We made a rough sketch, based on her description.~~

~~LT. DISHER
Take one, pass it back.~~

Disher hands a COP IN THE FIRST ROW a loose stack of sketches. The Cop takes a copy, and passes the stack to Monk.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(continuing)
As you can see, we're looking for a Caucasian male. Late 30's, early 40's. A goatee or beard. He might be driving a station wagon.~~

The STACK OF SKETCHES is loose and uneven. Monk starts to methodically tap the edges... "squaring" the corners... so the sides are perfectly even. Tap tap. Tap tap tap.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
Monk. Just pass it back.~~

~~(resuming)
The vehicle might be green or dark blue. I know it's not much, but it's all we've got.~~

START →

→

Monk continues to "square off" the pile. Tap tap. Tap tap tap. Stottlemeyer is distracted.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
Monk. Nobody cares. It doesn't have to be perfect.~~

~~MONK
(tapping the papers)
Almost done.~~

"Monk" - First Detective

(CONTINUED)

1/2

First Det.

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

FIRST DETECTIVE
Are we gonna release the sketch?

11 END

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(trying to ignore
Monk)

We're gonna release the sketch later today, and we're officially doubling the reward to \$500,000. That means we're gonna be fielding a million phone calls, a lot of leads. We've got to run down every ground ball.
(frustrated)

MONK FOR THE LOVE OF GOD- JUST PASS IT BACK!

MONK
(tap tap tap)
You'll thank me later.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
(really distracted
now)

Thompson and Doyle- work the pick axe angle. Take the sketch. Hit every sporting goods store within twenty miles. People, we've got five victims on the wall. That's five victims too many.

Suddenly, Stottlemeyer explodes! He grabs the stack of papers from Monk and angrily passes it around.

A stunned beat. Stottlemeyer collects himself.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
Where was I?

LT. DISHER
Five victims.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
By now, it's probably six.

5 INT. POLICE HQ - BULLPEN -- LATER THAT DAY

5

Later. Stottlemeyer is leading Monk across the bullpen... to an empty desk. It's wooden. Old fashioned. Monk smiles.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
We found it in the basement. I had 'em bring it up for you.

2/2

(CONTINUED)