

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

Monk sighs, and walks up the stairs.

~~MONK  
Of course he is.~~

Suddenly- CRASSSSH! An END TABLE is thrown through the front window!! Monk recoils!

START →

MONK (CONT'D)

(stunned)

What the hell have you been feeding him?!!

MR. LAWRENCE- a huge, angry, shirtless BURMESE MAN- appears on the porch! He's drunk. He's waving a knife!

MR. LAWRENCE  
LEY JING GON WO CHEE SEEN LA!  
LEY TONG MY LEY GAW SAY YON MAOW!

Doyle comes running up. He and Monk pull their weapons.

DET. DOYLE  
HOLY JESUS! We're gonna need back up!

MR. LAWRENCE  
WO GU JOW LEY MOE GOW WA LA!

// END

18 INT. OFFICER DIMARCO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY (DAY 7)

The next day. In a modest, well-kept home.

A FUNERAL RECEPTION for Officer Dimarco is in progress. There are PHOTOS of Dimarco- many of him in uniform- on display.

The mood, of course, is somber. Grim. FRIENDS and FAMILY and FELLOW OFFICERS- including Weaver and Doyle- are paying their respects. The Cops are wearing black armbands, or black tape on their badges.

Stottlemeyer and Disher are at a buffet table.

LT. DISHER  
I don't see him.

Stottlemeyer indicates five plates- each containing different fruit.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER  
He's here somewhere. He separated the fruit salad.

"MONK" - MR. LAWRENCE

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