

ACT ONE

2 EXT. PARK -- MORNING (DAY 2)

2

Months later. We're in a PARK. In a secluded, wooded area. The area is a FULL-ON CRIME SCENE: COPS, POLICE TAPE, CSI TECHS, etc.

A MAN has been burned. To a crisp. His blackened, burnt body was found in a clearing. It's one of the grizzliest crime scenes we've ever seen.

ALL THE COPS are sickened. A ROOKIE COP is shaken. He's leaning against a tree. Lt. Disher comforts him.

~~ROOKIE COP
I'm sorry, lieutenant. I've never
seen anything like it. You think
they killed him first?~~

LT. DISHER
~~and I have to go~~
(to MEDICAL EXAMINER)
Peters. Any ID at all? Fingerprints?

MEDICAL EXAMINER
You need fingers for fingerprints.
Brace yourself. I have to get a few
more pictures before we move him.

The M.E. unzips the body bag. We- of course- never actually see the body. ALL THE COPS shudder and groan.

During this, Stottlemeyer arrives. He's in a great mood. He's Gene Kelly! He's kinda twirling and dancing.

~~CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
(singing)
Fly Me To The Moon-
Let me play among the stars-
Let me see what spring is like
On Jupiter and Mars ..
He greets a CRINGING COP.
CAPT. STOTTEMEYER (CONT'D)
Morning, Kramer. You look good.
You losing weight?
(resumes, singing)
In other words, hold my hand...
In other words, baby kiss me-~~

Stottlemeyer stops. He sniffs.

(CONTINUED)

START
→

"MONK"

END

MEDICAL EXAMINER

