

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.

START →

ROOKIE COP

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

LT. DISHER

God. I hope so.

~~(to MEDICAL EXAMINER)~~

~~Return. Any ID at all? Fingerprints?~~

END

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. STOTTLEMEYER

(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. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

Morning, Kramer. You look good
You losing weight?

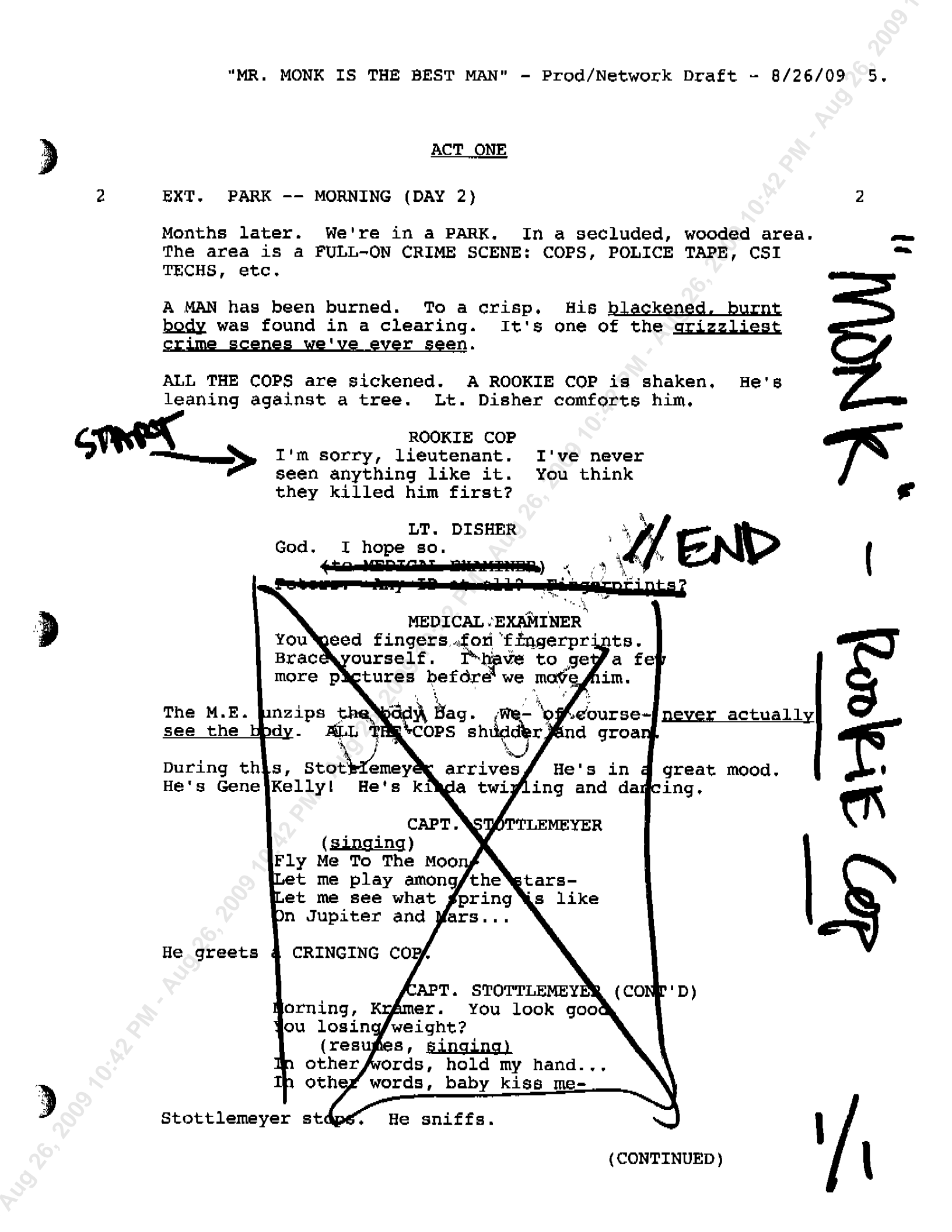
(resumes, singing)

In other words, hold my hand...
In other words, baby kiss me-

Stottlemeyer stops. He sniffs.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - ROOKIE COP



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