3.

T.R.

I'll tell you in a minute. First things first.

She kisses Stottlemeyer, sweetly. As they kiss, T.R. notices: the PROTOS OF THE CHARRED BODY. She recoils, horrified.

T.R. (CONT'D)
Oh my God. Is that a person?

Stottlemeyer <u>quickly flips the graphic photos over</u>. As he does, he ruink Monk's thumbtack pattern.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Not any more. They found him in
Colin Park.

F.R. is shaken. She has to sit down.

Who is it? I mean, who was it?

During this, Monk starts rearranging the tacks again.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

We don't know. They took his wallet. They burned the clother. If we're lacky, we'll get a DNA Match.

 $T_{ar{\lambda}}R^{3}$ 

T.R.

(weakly) You do this? Every day?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Honey, Í don't teach kindergarten. You knew that when we met. You wan to take a walk?

T.R. shakes it off.

I'm okay.

(then)

Actually, I need a favor. It's a little embarrassing. Stephanie was arrested last night.



Carl. Diocom Division

(CONTINUED)

TYC - STEPHANIE

3

T.R.

We're sisters- at least we <u>feel</u> like sisters.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What did she do?

T.R.

Why do you assume she's guilty?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What did she do?

T.R.

Nothing. She was speeding. They pulled her over. She had, like, twenty unpaid parking tickets.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Was she drinking?

T.R.

No. I swear. It's parking tickets

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Where'd they take her?

T.R.

She's here. Downstairs.

CAPA. STOTTLEMEYER

In the holding cell?

T.R.

They won't give her bail. They're saying they can't release her until the judge comes in tomorrow.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Where's her car?

T.R.

Out back. In the impound lot.

Stottlemeyer sighs.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Okay. I'll see what I can do. I'll
meet you out back in a half hour.

T.R.

Thank you, thank you, thank you. You're my hero.

2/7

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3 CONTINUED: (5)

3

## T.R. hugs him. As she does, she gets a glimase of another

4 EXT. POLICE HQ - IMPOUND LOT -- DAY

4

Later. Out back. In the STATION'S CAR IMPOUND LOT- rows of cars, surrounded by a chain link fence.

Stottlemeyer leads T.R. Stephanie is 40-ish, a successful executive. She's wearing an expensive business suit.

T.R. and Stephanie are old friends. They laugh together, finish each other's sentences, etc.

START >

STEPHANIE

Oh smell that sweet air!

T.R.

(amused)

Oh please. Drama queen. You weret in there for, what? - 20 hours?

STEPHANIE

I thought I was gonna have to dig my way out.

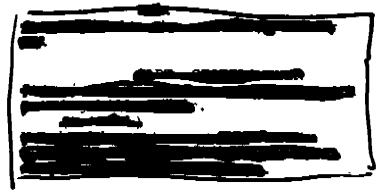
T.R. The

She'd never dig her way out. She might break a nail.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Can I ask you something? What the
hell were you thinking? You were
doing 75 in a residential
neighborhood.

STEPHANIE

It was an emergency. I was trying to get to the caterer before he closed.



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4 CONTINUED:

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER Here we are.

Stottlemeyer indicates Stephanie's SEDAN.

STEPHANIE

Wow. It's right up front.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER I had them bring it around.

Stephanie peers into the car.

STEPHANIE

(stunned)

Oh my God. I've been robbed. Somebody took my bag!

T.R.

What bag?

STEPHANIE

Leland's tuxedo! I **picked∕it** up yesterday. It was in a garment bag in the back seat.

A CART. STOTTLEMEYER It's okay Relax. I took it out, when they got the can. IIt's in my office > Safe and sound.

STEPHANIE

In your office..?

Once again, T.R. hugs and kisses Stottlemeyer.

T.R.

I can't wait to see you in it.

STEPHANIE

(playfully) This is disgusting. I'm going back to prison.

MONK'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN -- DAY (DAY 3) INT.

> Days later. In Monk's KITCHEN. Monk is trying to make a sandwich. He's having trouble, because his right hand is <u>still in a fist</u>.

> > (CONTINUED)

19

20

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19 CONTINUED: (2)

MONW

Serenity? The flower shop? That's where she bought the flowers for the wedding?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

Yeah.

MONK

That's where Martin KetLering worked (then)

What night was she rrrested?

CART. STOTTLEMEYER

A week ago Tue day.

MONK

The night Kettering was killed. Where'd they pull her over?

CAPT. STOTALEMEYER

(catching on, stunned)

**2**6lin Avenue. (beat)

A mile from the body.

20 EXT. STREET - IN FRONT OF POLICE HO -- SECONDS LATER

Moments later. Outside. Stephanie emerges from POLICE HQ, carrying Stottlemeyer's GARMENT BAC.

She walks quicking. purposefully . toward her car. Behind her: Monk and Stottlemeyer appear. They run after her.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

STEPHANIE!

Stephanie reluctantly stops. She turns.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

You have a minute?

STEPHANIE

Actually, I'm running late. Can it wait?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

No. No it really can't.

MONK

You've known T.R. for twelve years?

5/4

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

STEPHANIE

More or less.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER Where were you before then? You never said.

MONK

Who were you before then?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Did you ever hear of a group called
the Earth Avengers?

Stephanie tenses. But quickly recovers.

STEPHANIE

What are you talking about?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER Martin Kettering? Is he a friend of yours?

STEPHANIE

Leland. I know you've had a terrible week. I know you're under a lot of stress...

CAPT. SMOTTLEMBYER

Here's what I know I know You're coming back inside. We have a few things to talk about.

STEPHANIE ~

Not today, Leland.

Stephanie's <u>demeanor changes suddenly</u>. She becomes a cold-blooded fugitive! A killer!

She quickly reaches into the GARMENT BAG and pulls out a <u>small qun!</u> She <u>jams it into Monk's side!</u>

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER What are you doing?!

STEPHANIE

(icily)

I'll kill him. I swear to God. Take your gun out. Throw it over there.

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2) CONTINUED: (2)

20

MONK
(babbling)
(leland, she's the duy. . . she's entinitely the guy.

Stottlemeyer reluctantly takes out his GUN. He tosses it away.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER Okay... let's just stay calm...

Stephanie hands Stottlemeyer the GARMENT BAG.

## STEPHANIE

You take this. You're gonna walk me to my car. Here we go.

They walk up the street, huddled together. Monk at gunpoint. Stottlemeyer carrying the garment bag.

Monk reflexively <u>raises his hands</u>. His fist as always is still clenched.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D) ? Put your hands down. Walk natural. Just walk like a normal person.

CAPTE STOLILEMENTER

Ill bet a week's pay that's a 22 caliber.

MONK

That's he gun you killed Kettering with, isn't it?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What was it doing with my tyxedo?

MONK

That's what this whole thing's been about.

(to Stephanie)
You were in that group with Martin
Kettering! You've been a fugitive
for twelve years...

STEPHANIE

I said shat up!

MONK

I already started. It's hard for me to stop...

7/7

(CONTINUED)