

8 CONTINUED: (4)

A confused, awkward beat.

KYLE
This is my Dad. You Brillo-head.

MONK
Brillo-head. Heh heh heh.
(then)
Well. Enough smoozing. Let's go camping!

CAPT. REISIG
(sighs)
He's all yours. I hope you have better luck with him than I do.

MONK
We'll be fine. The van's right over here.

Monk and Kyle walk toward the van. As they do, Monk says, loud enough for Reisiq to hear:

MONK (CONT'D)
Your father is a great man. You must be very proud. We're gonna have so much fun.

9 INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS -- DAY

Later that day. Back in POLICE HQ. Capt. Stottlemeyer is talking to ROSE MIGAS, a tough-looking woman in her 60s.

Beside Stottlemeyer is another detective: LT. OWEN, who looks a little like Lt. Disher.

CAPT. STOTTMLEYER
Mrs. Migas. I'm trying to help your sons.

ROSE MIGAS
They don't need your help. Luke and Del are good boys.

CAPT. STOTTMLEYER
Good boys, huh. There was a robbery yesterday. Maybe you read about it. An armored car was held up. A guard was killed. We found Luke's fingerprints near the scene.

ROSE MIGAS
"Near" the scene? Big deal.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - LT. OWEN

F11

1/3

LT. OWEN

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9 CONTINUED:

9

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 It's a big deal to us. You and I
 both know your "good boys" have done
 this before.
 ROSE MIGAS
 I don't know where they are.
 CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
 sure you do.~~

START
SC. 1 →

ROSE MIGAS
If you think I'm saying anything,
you can forget it. They're family.

LT. OWEN
The guard had a family, too.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Good point, Randy.
(catching himself)
Oh. No wonder. You're not Randy.
(resuming, to Mrs.
Migas)

// END

~~Rose - I want you to give your boys
 a message from me. And don't tell
 me you can't, because I know you
 can. Tell them Leland Stottlemeyer
 says hi. Tell them I'll see them
 soon.~~

SC. 1

10 EXT. WOODS -- SAME TIME

10

Meanwhile, fifty miles away. In the WOODS. Monk and Lt. Disher are hiking along a trail with the four boys.

Monk is walking with Kyle, who's listening to an IPOD. Monk is trying hard to bond with him...

MONK
Hey. Cool. You brought your Walkman.

Kyle doesn't respond.

MONK (CONT'D)
(louder)
What are you listening to?

KYLE
Music.

(CONTINUED)

2/3

LT. OWEN

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28 EXT. WOODS -- MOMENTS LATER

28

Moments later. Deep in the WOODS. Kyle- still carrying his stupid fish- is running through the brush.

Monk is running after him!

KYLE!

MONK

29 EXT. WOODS - LAKESIDE - SAME TIME

29

Meanwhile by the LAKE. Luke and Del are looking around. They're angry... determined... dangerous.

29A INT. POLICE HQ - BULLPEN -- SAME TIME

29A*

Meanwhile, in San Francisco. In Police HQ. Stottlemeyer is sipping a MUG OF COFFEE. He turns to Lt. Owen.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
That's good coffee.

LT. OWEN
It's my own blend.

~~CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
No kidding.~~

Natalie enters. She looks very concerned.

~~CAPT. STOTTEMEYER (CONT'D)
Natalie. You gotta try some of this-~~

NATALIE
~~No thanks.~~
(then)

Has Randy been checking in? I've been trying to call him all weekend-

OWEN
Maybe there's no signal. Spider Lake is a long ways out.

Capt. Stottlemeyer sits up.

~~CAPT. STOTTEMEYER
Spider Lake? I just saw that name...
somewhere~~

Stottlemeyer opens a CASE FILE.

// END
Sc.2

(CONTINUED)

3/3

START
Sc.2

