

11 EXT. STREET - DOWNTOWN - PAY PHONE -- DAY

11

Meanwhile. Downtown. Rose Migas is at a PAY PHONE. She's talking to her sons.

START →

ROSE MIGAS
(sharply, into phone)
What were you two geniuses thinking?
You left your fingerprints?!

12 EXT./INT. PARKED CAR - ACROSS TOWN - INTERCUT -- SAME TIME

12

Across town. LUKE MIGAS and his brother DEL are in a parked car. They're ex-cons. Tough and mean and dangerous.

Luke is talking to their mom on a cell phone. We INTERCUT BETWEEN THEM AS NECESSARY-

LUKE
That's impossible. We both had gloves.

ROSE MIGAS
Yeah? Then how did they find me?

LUKE
Um...

ROSE MIGAS
Don't try to think, sweetheart.
You'll sprain something.
(then)
What else did you forget? You got rid of the guns, I hope.

LUKE
Yeah. Sure.

ROSE MIGAS
Did you dump everything?

LUKE
Yeah. I swear.

ROSE MIGAS
Are you sure? You better be sure.
Because they're gonna be looking everywhere- everywhere you've stayed, everywhere you've been.

LUKE
You're talking about the cabin?

"MONK" - LUKE

(CONTINUED)

1/4

Luke

"MR. MONK GOES CAMPING" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/8/09 22.

12 CONTINUED:

12

ROSE MIGAS

Of course I'm talking about the cabin!
You and Del better get back there,
make sure it's clean.

(then)

If you boys get sent away again,
who's gonna take care of me? I'll
tell you who. Nobody. That's who.

LUKE

All right, ma. It's all right.
We'll take care of it.

Luke hangs up.

DEL

Was she mad?

LUKE

What do you think?

Luke starts the car.

DEL

Where are we going?

LUKE

(grimly)
Back to Spider Lake.

// END

13 EXT. WOODS - CAMPSITE CLEARING -- LATER

13

Meanwhile, in the woods. Monk, Disher, and the kids are
hiking past a sign: SPIDER LAKE- NO HUNTING WITHOUT PERMIT.

They reach a clearing. Disher stops.

LT. DISHER

This is perfect. Okay. Let's set
up here.

WILL

Look! Bullet shells!

There are BULLETS and SHELL CASINGS scattered around the
clearing. Will, Norman & Nicky start collecting them.

LT. DISHER

It looks like someone was taking
some target practice.

Monk nods. He turns to Kyle.

(CONTINUED)

2/4

LUKE

25 CONTINUED: (3)

25

LUKE

(acting concerned)

Are you guys okay? We were hunting up on the ridge, and heard some yelling.

WILL

~~A bear almost ate us! A real bear!~~

DEL

~~No kidding.~~

LT. DISHER

We got a little turned around. Do you know where the highway is?

LUKE

Sure. It's just down the hill. There's a trail.

(wt to:)

DEL

It'll take you two, maybe three hours.

LT. DISHER

(to the Boys)

Did you hear that? We'll be home for dinner!

During this, Del glances around. He notices Nicky, holding the **HOMEMADE FISHING POLE**, Huck Finn-style, over his shoulder (we can't see the end of the fishing line).

DEL

That's a nice pole. Did you make it yourself?

(Nicky nods)

Actually, I forgot to bring mine. You wanna sell it?

NATURE NICKY

Sell it?

DEL

I'll give you fifty bucks for it. Right now. Cash money.

Del opens his wallet, and takes out some **BILLS**.

NATURE NICKY

Sure.

Kyle steps forward, gesturing-

(CONTINUED)

3/4

luke

25 CONTINUED: (4)

25

KYLE
 Hold on. No deal!
 (to Nicky)
 Hold out, man. Haggle with him.
 Anyone willing to pay fifty dollars
 would pay five hundred.

DEL
 Five hundred?!

MONK
 (puzzled)
 You're going to pay him fifty dollars?
 It's just a stick.

DEL
 What's it to you?
 (resuming, to Nicky)
 What do you say, kid? Let's make it
 seventy five.

During this, Monk is ~~eyeing~~ the two "hunters", suspiciously.

PICK-UP →

MONK
Excuse me. Those peanuts you're eating...

LUKE
Sorry. You want one?

MONK
No. Thanks. You don't crack 'em down the middle? You're twisting them off?

LUKE
Who are you, the peanut police?

// END SC.2

Then- a CELL PHONE in Luke's jacket RINGS. It's Disher's phone. We HEAR the familiar RANDY DISHER PROJECT RINGTONE!

DISHER RINGTONE
 "I don't need no badge..."

Disher reacts, proudly. He thinks he's meeting a fan!

LT. DISHER
 Hey!? That's me. That's my song!

(CONTINUED)

4/4