32

SAMUEL

(gently)

Adrian Monk. What happened next?

зΒ INT./EXT. FRONT OF VAN / STREET - MOVING - NIGHT - SAME 33

TIME - FLASHBACK (B&W) (FB-4)

Our FLASHBACKS RESUME Nichols is behind the wheel. The VAN hits Ansara. We don't see the actual impact. The van Nichols reacts, startled, scared.

MONK (V.O

and kept

ELLIOT NICHOLS

(blurting, into CELLPHONE)

Oh my God. I just hit somebody!

BUXTON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME - NIGHT -34 FLASHBACK (B&W) (FB-5)

34

35

FLASHBACKS CONTINUE. Across town. María reacts.

MARIA FUENTES

Are they okay?

> cot to:

35 REAR OF VAN MOVING -- PRESENT DAY

> RESU E PRESENT DAY. In the rear of the WIN.

> > MONK

aria overheard everything. Sh kn w what happened. At that point...

SAMU

She knew too

ONK

He'd been arreated for drunk driving before. If Marin turned him in be going to pail for a long me. He had to keep her quiet. he kept her on the phone, he kep her talking, while he grove acro town...

"MR. MONK AND THE FOREIGN MAN" - Prod/Network Draft - 5/19/09 46.

36 INT./EXT. DELIVERY VAN / STREET - MOVING - NIGHT - FLASHBACK (B&W)(FB-6)

36

The FLASHBACKS RESUME. Nichols is behind the wheel. He's driving fast. Racing across town. As he drives, he's talking to Maria on his CELL PHONE. He's <u>lying his ass off</u>:

ELLIOT NICHOLS

(calmly, into phone)
"Yeah, I've pulled over... she's
hurt pretty bad... somebuly's salling
for it... an ampurance is on ice way...

37 INT. BUXTON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME - NIGHT - FLASHBACK (B&W) (FB-7)

37

FLASHBACKS CONTINUE. Across town. Maria wants to help. She takes the FIRST AID BOOK from the shelf, and turns to the page on HEAD INJURIES.

MARIA FUENTES

(into phone)

Hold on. I have a book here. It says to keep her warm, and elevate the head...

"END

As Maria speaks, Elliot Nichols bursts into the house! Maria realits, stunned. What is he doing here? Nichols stomps across the room and attacks her, viciously hitting her with a CRON BAR!

38 INT. REAR OF VAN - MOVING -- PRESENT DAY

38

The FLASHBACKS END. We're back in the VAN. PRESENT DAY.

Mork and Samuel. They're still tied up. Both men are emotional wrecks. Both men are weeping.

MONK

sobb) Trudy..

SAMUE

(sobbing, overlapping)
unsara... she was a flower...

They continue to sob and alternate lines. As if they were singing a duet - a sad, pathetic due of tears.

SAMUEL (CONT'D)

She was so young... she was just beginning...

(CONTINUED)