

9 CONTINUED: (2)

Meanwhile, Monk is thinking.

MONK
What are the odds?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
The odds of what?

MONK
Two dead. In two months. In the
same group.

10 INT. POLICE HQ - BULLPEN -- LATER THAT DAY

Later. In Police HQ. Monk is looking at the CASE FILE of
Sally's "accidental drowning".

Natalie, Stottlemeyer and Disher hover nearby. Plus: another
detective, LT. DYLAN, who investigated Sally's death.

STREET → LT. DYLAN
It looked straight up to me.
Accidental drowning. She had a severe
concussion, like she hit her head on
the way in.

Monk is studying the CRIME SCENE PHOTOS. We see them, too.
Shots of SALLY'S BODY, floating in the swimming pool... shots
of the pool, from various angles.

MONK
Did you check the house?

LT. DYLAN
No sir. Didn't see the point.
(then)
I don't know what you're expecting
to find. The crime scene is long
gone. The girl was cremated eight
weeks ago. The case is cold.

MONK
How cold?

LT. DYLAN
I- I don't follow.

MONK
She died October 2nd. In the morning.
It must've been chilly.

(CONTINUED)

"MONK" - LT. DYLAN

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LT. DYLAN

"MR. MONK GOES TO GROUP THERAPY" - Prod/Network Draft - 8/4/09 27.

10 CONTINUED:

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LT. DYLAN
(shrugging)
It probably was.

MONK
Where's her towel?

Everyone gathers around. Monk indicates the PHOTOS.

~~MONK (CONT'D)
There's no towel next to the pool.
I wouldn't go swimming, first thing
in the morning, in October, without
a towel.
(beat)
Well, I wouldn't go swimming anyway,
but you know what I mean. She was
killed somewhere else.~~

Lt. Dylan shakes his head.

LT. DYLAN
I don't know how we missed that.

// END

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Welcome to my world.

~~LT. DISHER
Let me guess. The victim was not
afraid of the water. It's him again.
The Opposite Killer. That's his
M.O.~~

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
Randy, there is no Opposite Killer.
If there was, you would've been killed
by a falling rocket scientist years
ago.~~

Stottlemeyer sighs.

~~CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
Okay. Where are we? We got a jumper
with some hair missing on his wrists.
And a missing towel.
(shakes his head)
I can't knock on the DA's door. Not
yet. It's not enough.~~

~~LT. DISHER
We'll keep digging.~~

Monk thinks. Then... he smiles.

(CONTINUED)

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