

11 (CONTINUED:

Disher turns. Across the lobby: TREVOR SMITH, a sullen 17-year-old kid, is sitting on a bench.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

Hey. Trevor.

Disher leads Monk and Natalie across the lobby. Disher is beaming.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

I've been thinking about you.

(introducing)

This is Trevor Smith- from the "Big Buddy" program. I used to be his mentor.

(playfully)

This kid was trouble. With a capital T. Remember how we met?

TREVOR

(embarrassed)

You caught me spray-painting.

LT. DISHER

He was spray-painting police cars! I made him work it off- five days a week for a month.

(tousling Trevor's hair)

A little tough love- just what he needed. So what are you doing here?

(excited)

Are you a lawyer now? Like a Doogie Howser thing?

TREVOR

No. Randy, I-

Before Trevor can finish, a BAILIFF steps up.

START →

BAILIFF

Smith. Let's go. The van's downstairs.

Trevor rises, revealing: he's wearing HANDCUFFS! The Bailiff leads the boy away.

LT. DISHER

Wait. Trevor! What did he do?

BAILIFF

He robbed a store and killed the clerk. Murder one.

// END

(CONTINUED)

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"MONK" - BAILIFF