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11 CONTINUED:

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

LT. DISHER (CONT'D) Hey. Trevor. Cc.l Disher leads Monk and Natalie across the lobby. Disher is beaming. LT. DISHER (CONT'D) I've been thinking about you. (introducing) from the "Biq This. Trever Smi program. I used to be his ftor. (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. BAILIFF Smith. Let's go. The van's downstairs. Trevor rises, revealing: he's wearing HANDCUFFS! The Bailiff leads the boy away. LT. DISHER Trevor! What did he do? Wait. BAILIFF // END sc. 1 He robbed a store and killed the clerk. Murder one. (CONTINUED)

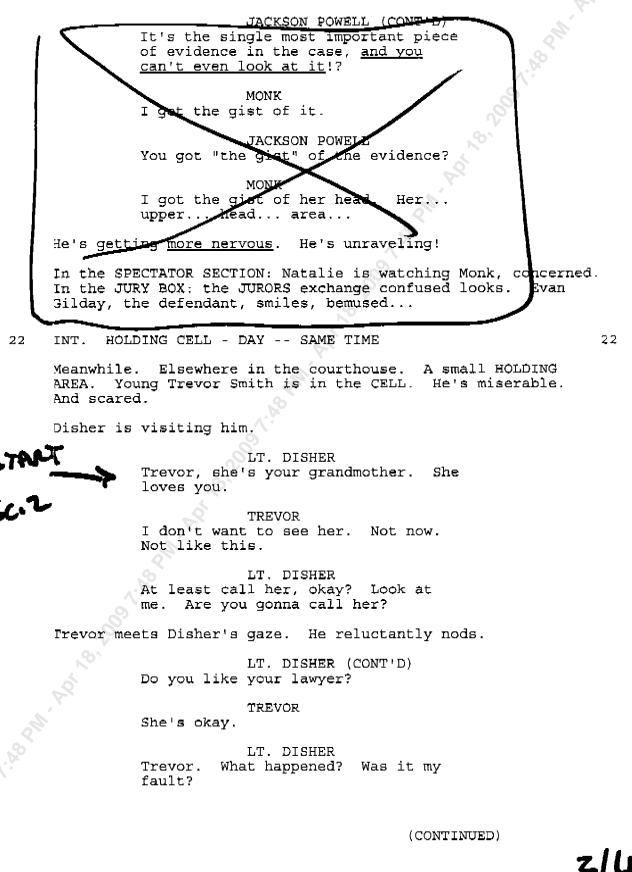
MONK - TREVOR

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40,

## TREVOR

Your fault?

LT. DISHER I was your Big Buddy. I was supposed to look out for you. I should've said "don't kill anybody". I should've spelled it out.

TREVOR

I didn't kill anybody.

Disher sighs.

LT. DISHER I talked to the DA. I know what you did.

## TREVOR

Randy. I swear. I messed up. I went in there. I robbed the place. I admit it. I took 30 bucks from the register and I grabbed a gold chain from the lady. Then I split. I didn't even hit her. She was alive when I left.

Lt. Disher opens the CASE FILE.

LT. DISHER You grabbed her chain? Did you tell the cops about that?

TREVOR

Yeah.

LT. DISHER Well, it's not in here.

TREVOR (bitterly) I guess you guys aren't perfect.

LT. DISHER Look what I found.

It. Disher takes out two matching handwoven bracelets - the kind kids make at camp.

> LT. DISHER (CONT'D) Our friendship bracelets. Put it on.

> > (CONTINUED)

pessi-"MR. MONK TAKES THE STAND" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/16/09 23 22 22 CONTINUED: (2) Trevor reluctantly puts his BRACELET on. Disher puts the other one on. LT DISHER (CONT'D) Remember when we made these? Remember what we said? TREVOR I remember. LT. DISHER We promised each other. We said we'd never lie to each other. Now, I'm gonna ask you one time. (intently) Trevor. Did you kill that woman? 1/ ENP TREVOR I swear. I didn't do it. Randy. 23 INT. COURTROOM -- SAME TIME 23 Back in the court. Monk is still on the stand. He's nervously adjusting... and re-adjusting... the GOOSENECK MICROPNONE he's speaking into. This goes on for a while N The Judge and SPECTATORS and Evan Jilday and the JURORS all watch, dumbfounded. THE JUDGE Is there a problem with the microphone? Monk continues to adjust the gooseneck as.. MONK There's a kink in the microphone, your Honor... you'll thank me later. your Honor ... you'l That's better. Hold on There it is. (beat) You're welcome. Jackson Powell indicates Exhibit A- the NUDE STATUE. JACKSON POWELL 🖋 you know, Mr. Monk, we've had not one- not two- but three art experts examine this statue. They all agree: it would have taken at least twelve hours for anyone to sculpt a piece like this.

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