

14 CONTINUED:

14

NATALIE (CONT'D)

And whether you like it or not, you have friends who love you and want to celebrate your life. They are happy you were born.

MONK

You are so cruel.

They approach the TRASH COMPACTOR AREA. Stottlemeyer, Disher and TWO OTHER DETECTIVES are standing over the body- or rather, what's left of the body. We never see the body. It's covered with a small sheet.

Monk and Natalie react. They're repulsed.

NATALIE

Oh my God. Where's the rest of him?

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

That's all there is. His name was Bradley Foster. He was the maintenance man. He got stuck in the compactor.

LT. DISHER

I'll check the parking lot for his car.

CAPT. STOTTEMEYER

Yeah. Do that.

(dryly)

~~He was probably driving a compact.~~

Cop humor. Lt. Disher and the OTHER COPS chuckle.

START →

NATALIE

That's not funny.

FIRST DETECTIVE

I don't think we need a body bag. We need a body box.

SECOND DETECTIVE

Did you see what he's wearing? Those aren't briefs. They look more like boxers.

|| END

The Cops HIGH-FIVE each other. But Monk isn't laughing. He's been studying the crime scene, Zen-Monk style.

(CONTINUED)

"Monk" - Second Detective

1/1