

FRASIER

"The Three Faces Of Frasier"

#40570-165

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**FOR EDUCATIONAL
PURPOSES ONLY**

FRASIER

"The Three Faces Of Frasier"

#40570-165

CAST

FRASIER CRANE.....KELSEY GRAMMER
MARTIN CRANE.....JOHN MAHONEY
DAPHNE MOON.....JANE LEEVES
NILES CRANE.....DAVID HYDE PIERCE
ROZ DOYLE.....PERI GILPIN
STEFANO.....ROBERT LOGGIA
KENNY.....TOM MCGOWAN
MAMA.....LILYAN CHAUVIN
MAGGIE.....NASTASSJA SCHMIEDT
ALEXA.....SKYE MCCOLE BARTUSIAK
MAITRE D'.....GENE LYTHGOW *
EDDIE.....MOOSE

SETS

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM/HALLWAY/ELEVATOR

INT. STEFANO'S

INT. ROZ'S APARTMENT

FRASIER - "The Three Faces Of Frasier"
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ACT ONE

Scene A (1)
INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM DAY/1
(Frasier, Martin, Daphne, Roz, Eddie)

Scene B (9)
INT. STEFANO'S - AFTERNOON DAY/1
(Frasier, Martin, Roz, Daphne,
Stefano, Georgio Extra)

Scene C (17)
INT. ELEVATOR - LATER DAY/1
(Frasier, Martin, Daphne, Niles, Eddie)

RESET TO:
INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS (18)

RESET TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (18)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene D (24)
INT. STEFANO'S NIGHT/1
(Niles, Frasier, Stefano,
Maitre D', Kenny, Antonio Extra)

INTERNAL DISSOLVE TO: (30)
INT. STEFANO'S - LATER

Scene E (36)
INT. ROZ'S APARTMENT - LATER NIGHT/1
(Roz, Frasier, Alice, Maggie,
Alexa, Caricaturist Extra)

Scene H (39)
INT. STEFANO'S - LATER NIGHT/1
(Niles, Frasier, Mama, Stefano)

Scene J (44)
INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT/1
LATER
(Martin, Frasier, Daphne, Eddie)

END OF ACT TWO

Credit Tag

Scene K (48)
INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - DAY/2
MORNING
(Frasier, Daphne, Eddie)
END OF SHOW

FRASIER
"The Three Faces of Frasier"
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ACT ONE

A

FADE IN:

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - DAY/1
(Frasier, Martin, Daphne, Roz, Eddie)

DAPHNE IS THERE. MARTIN ENTERS WEARING A COAT AND TIE.

DAPHNE

Oh, don't you look nice.

MARTIN

Yeah, Frasier wanted me dressed up
for this big mystery lunch of his.

DAPHNE

He hasn't told you what the occasion
is either?

MARTIN

No, but I'm sure it's important. He probably wants to unveil his new antique Elizabethan egg timer.

DAPHNE

Or debut his pre-Columbian lard softener.

MARTIN

Or he's announcing he's been named president of Le Societé De Fancy Pants.

DAPHNE

Yes. Or --

MARTIN

All right, Daph. He's still my son.

FRASIER ENTERS IN AN UPBEAT MOOD.

FRASIER

Hello, all.

MARTIN AND DAPHNE AD LIB HELLOS.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Dad, I see we're ready to roll.

MARTIN

Can you at least tell us what kind of restaurant you're taking us to.

FRASIER

*

Patience, Dad. Roz will be here in a few minutes, we'll be on our way, and all will be revealed.

DAPHNE

So how'd it go with the doctor?
Judging by that smile on your face
I'm guessing your cholesterol's down.

FRASIER

Well, after weeks of carefully watching my diet, taking my pills, and race-walking on Tuesdays, it hasn't budged. Fortunately, I now have bursitis to take my mind off of it.

DAPHNE

*

How did that happen?

FRASIER

*

Apparently it's just age.

MARTIN

*

Boy, you never forget that trip to the doctor, do you? The day he says "Nothing I can do. You're just getting old, Sport."

FRASIER

In my case it was "slugger" but that's the gist.

MARTIN

*

Sorry, Fras. Guys like us have to
get used to giving stuff up.

FRASIER

Well, at this point, the only thing I
have to give up is the race walking.
It's a shame, too, I just invested
seventy-five dollars on a smart-
looking reflective vest.

MARTIN

The thing I've realized when people
reach our stage in life --

FRASIER

Dad, with all due respect, when it
comes to life's journeys, you and I
do not share a stage. We're not even
in the same theater.

DAPHNE

You're taking this all very
cheerfully, Dr. Crane.

SFX: DOORBELL

FRASIER GOES TO ANSWER IT.

FRASIER

Why shouldn't I? In many ways things
couldn't be better.

(MORE)

FRASIER (CONT'D)

By and large my health is sound,
there's a promising romance on the
horizon with the lovely Rachel, I
have a thriving career...

*

HE OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL ROZ, WHO'S ALSO DRESSED FOR
THE MYSTERY LUNCH.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

*

Not to mention I'm surrounded by
loyal and supportive co-workers.

ROZ

*

Frasier, it's been nice working with
you.

FRASIER

*

Hello, Roz. What's wrong?

ROZ

I ran into Kenny this morning. Look
at our ratings.

SHE HANDS A PIECE OF PAPER TO FRASIER AND AD-LIBS HELLOS.

FRASIER

These things can be misinterpreted --
whoa. If only my cholesterol were
this low. (THEN) Well, not to worry,
these things are cyclical. We've
been through slumps before. The
important thing is to continue doing
a quality show.

MARTIN

How about some quality lunch?

FRASIER

Quite right. Off we go. Niles is meeting us there.

FRASIER'S CELL PHONE RINGS.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

*

Oh, for heaven's sake. (ANSWERING
PHONE) Hello?...Oh, hello, Rachel...
(TO OTHERS) Momentito.

FRASIER CROSSES AWAY TO TALK PRIVATELY.

ROZ

Is Donny joining us for lunch?

DAPHNE

No, he's going shopping for a tuxedo.
I almost think I ought to go with
him.

ROZ

Oh, I'm sure he can handle it.

DAPHNE

I thought so too, until I overheard
him use the word epaulets.

FRASIER CROSSES BACK OVER, CLOSING HIS PHONE.

FRASIER

Remember that promising new
relationship on the horizon? It got
married in Vegas last night.

ROZ

Great, then you don't have a date for
Daphne's wedding.

FRASIER

Oh, I'll have a date, don't you
worry. Lunch awaits.

MARTIN AND DAPHNE START OUT.

ROZ

Why don't we go together?

FRASIER

Sorry, Roz, but my dance card will be
punched.

ROZ

By who?

FRASIER

I don't know, but I can assure you I
will be Crane, plus one.

ROZ

Yeah, uh-huh, and just in case you
don't get a date, what time would you
pick me up?

FRASIER

I'm getting a date.

ROZ

I said in case.

FRASIER

I'm getting a date.

ROZ

Then what time are you picking her
up?

FRASIER

I don't know. Three.

ROZ

Can you make it three-thirty?

FRASIER

I'm getting a date!

THEY HEAD OUT AS WE:

FADE OUT:

B

FADE IN:

INT. STEFANO'S - AFTERNOON - DAY/1

(Frasier, Martin, Roz, Daphne, Stefano, Giorgio Extra)

A CLASSY OLD SEATTLE EATERY. FRASIER, MARTIN, DAPHNE AND
ROZ ARE BEING SEATED.

ROZ

Good choice, Frasier. I love this
place.

MARTIN

Yeah, me too. Boy am I gonna chow
down. We may be looking at an
unbuckle, unsnap, and unzip.

FRASIER

The elusive triple crown.

*

*

DAPHNE

*

(TO FRASIER) So, what's the big occasion?

FRASIER

*

Wait for it, Daphne. Let the moment build. Besides, Niles isn't here yet.

MARTIN

I'd be surprised if he even showed. He's terrified of this place.

FRASIER

Still? It's been over thirty years.

ROZ

What? What happened?

MARTIN

*

Hester and I brought the boys here once when they were little. Niles was running around and he bumped into the dessert cart.

(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Stefano got a little hot and started
yelling at him and scared him so much
that Niles, you know...

*

FRASIER

*

Vomited.

MARTIN

Right on Stefano's shoes. He ran out
and hid behind our car. He hasn't
been back here since.

ROZ

Poor little weenie.

STEFANO CROSSES OVER.

STEFANO

Dr. Crane, buon giorno!

THEY SHAKE HANDS.

FRASIER

Stefano! Lovely to see you. This is
Daphne Moon. And you remember my
father, Martin. And...

STEFANO

We all know Roz. (THEN) Well, we've
got some new things here that you
will love. For you, Dr. Crane,
porcini -- fresh from Napoli.

ROZ

And for me?

A WAITER DELIVERS SOME ANTIPASTI TO THE TABLE.

STEFANO

Giorgio, fresh from Sicily.

ROZ

Can I get him to go?

SFX: FRASIER'S CEL PHONE RINGS.

STEFANO

For today's lunch, I'll be waiting on
you myself. I'll give you a minute.

STEFANO AND GIORGIO CROSS OFF. FRASIER ANSWERS HIS PHONE.

FRASIER

(INTO PHONE) Hello? ... Niles.
...Oh, really? That is a shame.

MARTIN

Told you.

FRASIER

*

(INTO PHONE) ...No, that's all right.
If your patient is having a crisis,
you'll want to address it -- before
it turns into a crippling, immature,
lifelong problem.

FRASIER HANGS UP.

DAPHNE

You're not really mad at him, are
you?

FRASIER

Of course I am. And believe me he'll hear about it at dinner tonight.

ROZ

Tonight? I was hoping you could come to Alice's birthday party. My balloon animal guy canceled and I could really use the help.

FRASIER

Sorry, Roz, but Niles made the reservations a month ago. It's at Quelquechose.

ROZ

Fine. I'll have to entertain the kids myself. Guess it's going to be another episode of Oven Mitt Theater.

MARTIN

Well, as long as Niles isn't coming, can we get on with the big surprise?

FRASIER

All right, I'll spill. As you can see, for over sixty years, Stefano's has immortalized Seattle's famous faces on its walls...

(MORE)

*

FRASIER (CONT'D)

with one notable exception.

*

DUMB SILENCE.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Oh, come on.

MORE DUMB SILENCE.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

It's me! Stefano is unveiling the
picture today.

DAPHNE

How wonderful.

MARTIN

You mean they're really putting you
up there next to the famous people?

FRASIER

I love you, Dad.

ROZ

Hey, for Alice's party I could get a
cartoonist to draw pictures of the
kids.

FRASIER

An excellent idea. But let's not
forget why we're here. Does anyone
have a toast?

STEFANO BRINGS OVER AN EASEL DRAPED IN A CLOTH.

STEFANO

Okay, Dr. Crane, here it is.

FRASIER

My portrait?

STEFANO

No, I'm unveiling the specials. Of course it's your portrait. You want to say a few words or something?

FRASIER

Well, if you insist.

HE TAKES A PAGE FROM HIS JACKET POCKET.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Before we unveil this picture, permit me to paint one of my own. A picture of a young Frasier Crane, gazing wide-eyed at the walls of Stefano's and wondering, "Who's that?" Well, little did I suspect that one day my picture would be on the wall. And perhaps now other children will come in, gaze at it, and wonder, "Who's that?"

MARTIN

(SOTTO) I'm betting that's going to happen a lot.

FRASIER

So thank you, Stefano, for this
honor.

STEFANO

Thank you for suggesting it. And now
my friends, I give you Dr. Frasier
Crane!

STEFANO PULLS AWAY THE CLOTH. FRASIER'S SMILE FREEZES
OVER.

REVEAL: FRASIER'S CARICATURE. THE FOREHEAD IS
EXAGGERATED.

MARTIN

Hey, that's great!

ROZ

Wow, Frasier. Now everyone who comes
in this place is going to know who
you are.

MARTIN

Easy, Roz. You'll give him a swelled
head.

FRASIER

(OFF PICTURE) Oh, I think it's too
late for that.

AS WE:

FADE OUT.

C

FADE IN:

INT. ELEVATOR/FRASIER'S APARTMENT - LATER - DAY/1
(Frasier, Martin, Daphne, Niles, Eddie)

FRASIER, MARTIN, AND DAPHNE ARE INSIDE.

MARTIN

Frasier, would you let it go? It's a
perfectly nice picture.

FRASIER

Oh? So nothing about it jumped out
at you as, oh I don't know,
encephalitic?

MARTIN

So they gave you a big forehead. Who
cares? It makes you look smart.

FRASIER

It makes me look like I discovered
fire.

THE ELEVATOR DOORS OPEN TO REVEAL NILES WAITING IN THE HALLWAY. HE IS HOLDING A BOX.

RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

NILES

*

Oh, I was just leaving a note
apologizing for that flimsy excuse I
gave you. But the thought of
returning to that restaurant set my
stomach doing flip-flops.

MARTIN

Yeah, yeah. Come on in, Niles.

AS FRASIER OPENS THE DOOR, THEY HEAD IN.

RESET TO:

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

NILES

By the way, the doorman gave me this.
It's for you. (HANDS HER PACKAGE)

DAPHNE

No, it's for Donny.

NILES

No, it's for Mrs. Donny Douglas.

DAPHNE

Oh. Funny, that's the first time
I've seen my name like that.

MARTIN

Get used to it. That's you in a
couple of weeks.

DAPHNE REACTS. FRASIER HEADS FOR THE BAR AND POURS
HIMSELF A DRINK DURING THE FOLLOWING:

NILES

*

So, how was lunch? What was the big
surprise?

MARTIN

Don't ask. The less said the better.

DAPHNE

They put his picture on the wall and he
thinks his forehead looks a touch too big.

FRASIER

A touch? I look like a fugitive from
Easter Island.

NILES

Frasier, you always think you look
bad in pictures.

FRASIER

This isn't an unflattering photo I
can just throw away. It's a picture
of me in a famous restaurant. I've
always dreamed of being on that wall.

NILES

And you are. Are you really so vain
that that isn't honor enough?

FRASIER

This isn't about vanity, it's about misrepresentation. And you might want to be careful bandying about the term "vain," mister two-hundred-fifty dollar haircut.

NILES

I have problem follicles.

MARTIN

Frasier, it's a caricature. They're supposed to exaggerate stuff. If it were me, they'd have drawn a big cane. If it were Niles, they would've drawn a barber cutting the hair off a giant sucker.

NILES

I have problem follicles.

MARTIN

The point is, everyone's sensitive about their looks one way or another, so quit worrying about it.

DAPHNE

Your father's right, Dr. Crane. Like me, I've never liked my eyes. I always fancied bright, sparkling blue ones instead of dull old brown.

NILES

*

There you are, you've proven Dad's point exactly. For heaven's sake, your eyes aren't dull, they're warm and full of life.

DAPHNE

Thank you, that's very kind of you, Dr. Crane. You have beautiful eyes, too.

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A MOMENT.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

(SUDDENLY SELF-CONSCIOUS) Oh, goodness, I can't be lollygagging here. I have to... get Dr. Crane's oat bran.

SHE CROSSES TO THE DOOR.

FRASIER

Oat bran? Now?

DAPHNE

You'll need it for the morning. If you don't have something to sop up all that nasty cholesterol gumming up your heart I'm liable to come home and find you face down with the dog gnawing off your foot, and I'm not making that up, either, it happened. Cheery, bye.

DAPHNE EXITS.

MARTIN

I wish she moved that fast when I'm
out of beer.

NILES

I should be going, too. (TO FRASIER)
Are we still on for dinner at
Quelquechose?

FRASIER

Yes, Niles.

NILES

You might want to call and confirm.

FRASIER

I'll make a mental note.

NILES

Be careful not to lose it inside that
giant puppethead of yours.

FRASIER

Goodbye, Niles.

NILES EXITS.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Giant puppethead, indeed.

MARTIN

Frasier, let it go. I mean, what are
you gonna do about it -- go down
there and make him change it? Just
accept it for the honor it is.

(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Sometimes I don't get you. A doctor
gives you bad news, you take it in
stride. You get one bad picture --

FRASIER PICKS UP THE PHONE AND DIALS.

FRASIER

You make a good point, Dad. (INTO
PHONE) Yes, hello. I'm calling about
a reservation tonight. Crane. Two.
...Well, what can I say, I just love
your food, Stefano.

MARTIN REACTS, AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

D

FADE IN:

INT. STEFANO'S - NIGHT/1

(Niles, Frasier, Stefano, Maitre D', Kenny, Antonio Extra)

*

FRASIER AND NILES ENTER, NILES BEHIND A FEW PACES.

FRASIER

Come along, Niles.

NILES

*

I'd rather not. I'm getting queasy
just standing here.

FRASIER

You can't very well have a look at my
picture from there, can you?

NILES

All right, let's just be quick about
this.

THEY ARRIVE AT THE MAITRE D'S PODIUM.

MAITRE D'

Hello, do you have a reservation?

FRASIER

Yes, for Crane.

MAITRE D'

One moment.

THE MAITRE 'D CROSSES OFF.

NILES

You tricked me!

FRASIER

We'll just be here long enough for me
to convince Stefano to change that
picture so it doesn't mock me for the
rest of my life.

*

*

NILES

Frasier, that man has a violent temper. He's already made me humiliate myself once.

FRASIER

Listen to yourself. What do you suppose will happen? That he'll get angry and trigger some loss of control in you again?

NILES

Precisely.

FRASIER

*

Niles, I cannot believe you'd let a minor childhood trauma plague you like this. It's probably what's at the root of your fear of authority figures. A nice, relaxed meal here may go a long way toward helping you conquer this problem.

STEFANO SPOTS THEM.

STEFANO

Dottore! So nice to see you again.

FRASIER AND NILES STEP FORWARD.

FRASIER

Stefano. Nice to see you.

STEFANO

This gentleman looks very familiar to
me.

NILES TRIES TO TURN AND HEAD OUT THE DOOR. FRASIER STOPS HIM.

FRASIER

This is my brother, Niles.

STEFANO

*

I knew it. You have the family
forehead. (THEN) Come on, follow me.
You'll have a nice dinner and relax.

A WAITER BREEZES PAST.

STEFANO (CONT'D)

Antonio, idiot, slow down!

STEFANO BLASTS ANTONIO WITH AN ANGRY TORRENT IN ITALIAN.
NILES BACKS AWAY, BUT FRASIER GRABS HIM AND PULLS HIM TO
THE TABLE.

STEFANO (CONT'D)

Here you are, right under your
picture.

THEY SIT.

*

STEFANO (CONT'D)

Tonight, no menus. I'll take care of
everything -- except the bill, of
course.

THEY LAUGH. STEFANO MOVES OFF.

FRASIER

(RE: PICTURE) There it is. Frasier
Cranium.

NILES

*

Well, it does have a slightly under-
nuanced, over-contoured, Macy's
Parade quality. All the same, you
can't ask him to change it. He'll
explode.

FRASIER

*

Not if I do it with the utmost tact.
STEFANO CROSSES OVER WITH A TRAY OF ANTIPASTI.

STEFANO

Signori, a little antipasto to start.

FRASIER

Wonderful. You certainly know how to
make people comfortable, Stefano.
Why, I suspect it would physically
pain you if someone here were less
than totally pleased.

STEFANO

What's wrong?

FRASIER

*

Well, since you brought it up --
STEFANO GRABS A FORK.

STEFANO

*

It's this fork, isn't it? It's
filthy. Antonio! What's the matter
with you?

STEFANO SMACKS ANTONIO ON THE BACK OF HIS HEAD, AND SENDS HIM OFF.

STEFANO (CONT'D)

My sister's kid -- an idiot. Still, I love him like my own -- who's also an idiot. So, anything else?

FRASIER

Actually, there is. A tiny matter. It's about my picture. You see, there's a faction that feels the forehead is, oh, a bit large.

STEFANO

A faction?

FRASIER

Well, not a faction per se. More like a minority. Or a splinter group.

STEFANO

(RE: NILES) What, this one?

NILES

No, I love it.

FRASIER

As do I. I just feel I might be a tad more recognizable if the forehead were a tad smaller.

STEFANO

So you don't like it?

FRASIER

No, it's not that.

STEFANO

It's not good enough for you?

FRASIER

Of course it is.

STEFANO

You want it changed?

FRASIER

Could you?

AND WE:

INTERNAL DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STEFANO'S - LATER

FRASIER AND NILES ARE STILL AT THEIR TABLE, BUT THE PICTURE OF FRASIER IS NO LONGER ON THE WALL.

NILES

How long is this going to take?

FRASIER

I was lucky enough the artist is here tonight. I'm not going to rush him. Now, finish your lasagna or you'll offend Stefano.

NILES

Offend him? So far tonight I've had the prosciutto di Parma, the Pesto Genovese, and the Venetian sea bass.

(MORE)

NILES (CONT'D)

One more bite and we'll conclude our
little tour of Italy with my
impression of Pompeii.

KENNY CROSSES OVER.

KENNY

Hey, hey, look who it is. They'll
let anyone in this joint. So what
are you celebrating? Not your
ratings, huh? I'm kidding. You
gotta kid. If you don't laugh, you
cry, right?

FRASIER

Hello, Kenny.

KENNY

So, did I hear a rumor you're going
on the wall of fame?

FRASIER

Yes, they're putting the finishing
touches on the picture right now.

KENNY

*

Isn't that something? (NOTICING THE
FOOD) Hey, be sure you save room.
Stefano goes crazy if you pass on his
dessert. My mother found that out
the hard way on her eightieth
birthday. He went off on her.

(MORE)

KENNY (CONT'D)

Called her a skoonja-boonja or something. The kids had it memorized for awhile. Well, enjoy.

KENNY CROSSES OFF. STEFANO APPROACHES WITH THE NEW PICTURE.

STEFANO

Okay, Dr. Crane. Hot off the easel. I hope this one is a little more to your liking.

HE HANDS THE CANVAS TO FRASIER.

FRASIER

(IN AWE) Oh my.

STEFANO

Better?

FRASIER

It's like looking in a mirror.

FRASIER HOLDS THE PICTURE UP NEXT TO HIS FACE. IT'S A TOOTHY-GRINNED, DIMPLED-CHINNED, MATINEE-IDOL VERSION OF HIM.

STEFANO

That's what I like to hear.

STEFANO RE-HANGS THE PICTURE.

STEFANO (CONT'D)

*

You know, this is the first time anyone ever asked for a change.

(THEN) Let me see how your steaks are coming.

STEFANO CROSSES OFF.

FRASIER

You see, Niles? Sometimes when you want something you simply have to ask for it.

NILES

Frasier, I don't want to burst your bubble, but that picture looks absolutely nothing like you.

FRASIER

*

Well, well. I wondered when old Mr. Envy was going to pull up a chair.

KENNY CROSSES BY.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Kenny? May I direct your attention to this caricature?

KENNY

Wow, look at that. I am impressed.

FRASIER

I thought you might be.

KENNY

*

James Garner eats here?

FRASIER

*

James Garner?

KENNY

*

You better hope they don't stick your picture up next to him. No one'll know you're here. Well I guess I can sit down now. My father-in-law just picked up the check.

KENNY EXITS. FRASIER IS CRESTFALLEN.

*

FRASIER

*

I don't believe this. I've waited my entire life to get my picture on that wall and now that it is, it's unrecognizable. (THEN) Well, not for long.

NILES

Frasier, you are not asking that man to change it again. If it means so much to you, my girlfriend is a plastic surgeon. She can have you looking like that picture in six procedures or less.

STEFANO CROSSES OVER WITH THEIR STEAKS.

STEFANO

Here we are, boys. (THEN, TO NILES)
You know, something's been bugging me all night. I know you from someplace and I can't figure out where. It's driving me out of my damn mind.

(MORE)

STEFANO (CONT'D)

We've got to figure this out, you and
me.

FRASIER

Well, while you two stroll down
memory lane, I'm going to run a quick
errand. Save me some dessert.

AS FRASIER CUTS OUT, AND NILES BEGINS TO SHAKE, WE:

CUT TO:

E

INT. ROZ'S APARTMENT - LATER - NIGHT/1

(Roz, Frasier, Alice, Maggie, Alexa, Caricaturist Extra)

ALICE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY IS IN FULL SWING WITH MOMS AND DADS ATTEMPTING TO CORRAL KIDS AGES 2-7. TO ONE SIDE A CARICATURIST SKETCHES A KID AS OTHER KIDS LOOK ON, WAITING THEIR TURN. FRASIER ENTERS. AS HE SPOTS THE CARICATURIST, ROZ SPOTS FRASIER. SHE CARRIES ALICE OVER TO HIM.

ROZ

(CHEERILY) Frasier! I knew you'd
show up.

FRASIER

Yes, well, I --

ROZ

You knew how much it would mean to me
and Alice.

FRASIER

Am I that transparent?

ROZ

Well, come on in. (THEN) Everybody,
this is Frasier.

THEY AD-LIB HELLOS.

ROZ (CONT'D)

Can I get you something? Jello?
Lunchable? Pokemon punch?

FRASIER

Do you have any coffee made?

ROZ

No, but if you give me a minute, I'll
make some.

FRASIER

Great. That'll give me some quality
time with Alice.

ROZ HANDS ALICE TO FRASIER, TURNS, AND MOVES OFF TO THE KITCHEN. THE MOMENT HER BACK IS ON HIM, FRASIER DASHES TO THE CARICATURIST AND PUSHES TO THE FRONT, AHEAD OF MAGGIE, A YOUNG GIRL WHO'S BEEN WAITING PATIENTLY.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Excuse me, but it's very important
that I go next.

MAGGIE

Hey, no cuts.

FRASIER

But I need a picture right away.

MAGGIE

I'll tell.

FRASIER

Do you know who this is? This is the birthday girl. And if she wants a picture right now then she's going to get a picture right now. So why don't you run along, hm?

SHE SKITTERS OFF AS FRASIER TURNS TO THE GIRL IN THE CHAIR.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Okay, it looks like you're all done.

Here you go.

FRASIER TAKES THE DRAWING FROM THE CARICATURIST'S EASEL AND HANDS IT TO ALEXA, THE GIRL IN THE CHAIR.

ALEXA

(LOOKING AT THE PICTURE) I don't have any eyes.

FRASIER

Neither did Little Orphan Annie and she had her own Broadway show. Now shoo.

ALEXA MOVES OFF. FRASIER SITS DOWN IN THE CHAIR.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

All right, I'm looking for something manly. Easy on the forehead and leave the kid out.

HE SMILES WIDELY AT THE CARICATURIST, WHO REGARDS HIM UNEASILY AS WE:

CUT TO:

H

INT. STEFANO'S - LATER - NIGHT/1
(Niles, Frasier, Mama, Stefano)

STEFANO SITS WITH NILES, GRILLING HIM.

STEFANO

*

You ever play high-stakes flippety in
Guam?

NILES SHAKES HIS HEAD "NO".

STEFANO (CONT'D)

Damn it!

HE SLAMS THE TABLE.

STEFANO (CONT'D)

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This is going to drive me nuts. I
gotta check the kitchen.

STEFANO MOVES OFF. FRASIER ENTERS WITH A BUNDLE OF ROLLED-
UP SKETCHES.

NILES

*

Where the hell have you been?
Stefano's been trying to place me for
the last forty minutes. Was I ever
in Panama? Did I sell him his
Lincoln? Was I at Tony D.'s release
party?

FRASIER

Why don't you just tell him "yes" and
let that be the end of it?

NILES

Actually, that's not a bad idea.
(NOTICING) What are those?

FRASIER

(UNROLLING SKETCHES) I went to
Alice's birthday party and had their
artist draw some new sketches. (RE:
PICTURE) What do you think?

NILES

I think you're insane.

FRASIER

It's not so crazy. Let's suppose the
picture here falls to the floor and
tears.

(MORE)

FRASIER (CONT'D)

I could bring these back here
tomorrow and tell Stefano I didn't
want to put his artist through any
more work, so I had a new caricature
done myself.

(MORE)

FRASIER (CONT'D)

I'm partial to this one here. Though
there is this one where I'm playing
soccer.

HE PULLS UP ANOTHER SKETCH.

NILES

Frasier, let's put these away, pay
the bill, and get you started on a
nice lithium drip.

FRASIER

Niles, this can work.

AN OLDER WOMAN CROSSES OVER TO THEIR TABLE AND LOOKS ON
INCREDULOUSLY.

MAMA

*

(RE: PICTURES) What is this? Who did
these pictures?

FRASIER

Nothing. No concern of yours. Off
you go.

MAMA

Stefano! Stefano!

STEFANO CROSSES OVER.

STEFANO

What is it, Mama?

MAMA

(RE: PICTURES) Look.

STEFANO

Dr. Crane? What the hell is this?

FRASIER

Oh, all right, I might as well come clean here. Truth be told, I don't like this picture either. No reflection on you -- but your artist has simply lost his touch. To be honest, he's robbing you blind. How much is this hack charging you, anyway?

MAMA BURSTS OUT CRYING.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Mama's the hack, isn't she?

STEFANO

That's right, you idiot.

FRASIER

I'm so sorry, Stefano. (RE: PICTURE)
Actually, you know, now that I look at it from this angle --

STEFANO

Get out of here, you ungrateful son of a bitch! And don't you ever come back.

THEY START OUT. STEFANO STOPS NILES.

STEFANO (CONT'D)

(TO NILES) Wait a minute. Now I remember you.

NILES

Oh?

STEFANO

Bridgeport, Connecticut.

NILES

Yes.

STEFANO

*

I knew it. My car broke down in the
rain and you saved my ass.

NILES

Oh, it was nothing.

NILES STARTS TO LEAVE.

STEFANO

Come here. Let me show you how we
say thank you where I come from.

STEFANO PICKS UP NILES AND LOCKS HIM IN A BEAR HUG. AS HE
SQUEEZES, NILES RESISTS THE RISING TIDE, AND WE:

FADE OUT.

J

FADE IN:

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - LATER - NIGHT/1
(Martin, Frasier, Daphne, Eddie)

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FRASIER AND MARTIN ARE THERE.

FRASIER

So, the long and short of it is you
can consider the entire family banned
from Stefano's.

MARTIN

All cause of that dumb picture?

FRASIER

*

Well, there was a little incident
involving Niles, too.

MARTIN

Not his stomach again.

FRASIER

Yes. He was doing fine until Stefano wrapped him in a bear hug and shook him a little too vigorously.

MARTIN

Aw, jeez. The shoes?

FRASIER

No, this time there was a conveniently placed lobster tank.

MARTIN

Poor Niles.

FRASIER

It was no picnic for those lobsters either. (THEN) Come to think of it, that's exactly what it was. (THEN) What's wrong with me? I became so obsessed over that picture I completely lost my head.

MARTIN

I bet I know what's really going on here.

FRASIER

Oh? Please, enlighten me.

MARTIN

I think there's some stuff in your life that you can't control. Your doctor says you're getting old. Your ratings are down.

(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

You're not happy with your love life.
And I think you obsessed about this
picture because you figured it was
something in your life that you could
control.

FRASIER

Well, Dad, you do make a point.
Hell, what am I saying? You're dead
on. Where'd you learn so much about
psychology?

MARTIN

I listen to the radio.

FRASIER

Oh, Dad.

MARTIN

Sports mostly, but sometimes I land
on your show.

FRASIER

For heaven's sake, it's elementary.
When a person becomes obsessed with
something trivial like that, it's
almost always because they're
avoiding some much deeper issue,
something they're not ready to face
yet.

DAPHNE ENTERS. SHE HOLDS UP A BOX OF FIBER CEREAL.

DAPHNE

*

It took me six hours but I got the cereal!

FRASIER

*

What?

MARTIN

*

Why the heck would you --

DAPHNE

They were out of it at the regular market, so I went to another one, but they didn't have the same brand. So, I went to a third, but it was so overpriced I decided to try a fourth store, which had six boxes but no expiration dates, so you don't know how fresh they are. Anyway, the good news is we know where to go in the future -- Portland. It's really a beautiful city. Well, off to bed. Good night.

DAPHNE EXITS. THEY STARE AFTER HER AS WE:

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FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

CREDIT TAG

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FADE IN:

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING - DAY/2
(Frasier, Daphne, Eddie)

EDDIE IS SLEEPING ON THE COUCH. DAPHNE IS HAPPILY EATING A STACK OF DELICIOUS PANCAKES WITH SAUSAGE. FRASIER IS SUFFERING THROUGH A BOWL OF OAT BRAN CEREAL (THE BOX IS ON THE TABLE), AND CASTING LONGING GLANCES AT DAPHNE'S PLATE. FULL, DAPHNE PATS HER STOMACH, TAKES HER PLATE, AND CROSSES TO EDDIE'S FOOD DISH (LOCATED JUST OUTSIDE THE KITCHEN DOORWAY). SHE SCRAPES HER REMAINING PANCAKES AND SAUSAGE INTO THE DISH AND EXITS INTO THE KITCHEN. EDDIE EAGERLY CROSSES TO THE DISH. BEFORE HE CAN GET THERE, FRASIER JUMPS UP AND TRIES TO SNARE A PANCAKE FROM THE TOP OF THE STACK WITH HIS FORK. EDDIE ARRIVES AND BARES HIS TEETH. FRASIER MISERABLY RETREATS BACK TO HIS CEREAL BOWL AND RESUMES EATING AS EDDIE HAPPILY CHOWS DOWN. AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW