



FRASIER

"Room Full Of Heroes"

#40570-195

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REVISED FINAL DRAFT

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FRASIER

"Room Full Of Heroes"

#40570-195

CAST

FRASIER CRANE.....KELSEY GRAMMER
MARTIN CRANE.....JOHN MAHONEY
DAPHNE MOON.....JANE LEEVES
NILES CRANE.....DAVID HYDE PIERCE
ROZ DOYLE.....PERI GILPIN
JUSTIN.....SOREN FULTON
KID #1.....STEVEN ANTHONY LAWRENCE
ALICE DOYLE.....HOPE & TESS CRUICKSHANK
EDDIE.....MOOSE

SETS

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN/HALLWAY

INT. LOBBY/ELEVATOR

FRASIER - "Room Full Of Heroes"
#40570-195

ACT ONE

Scene A

(1)

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM/

DAY/1

HALLWAY - EARLY EVENING

(Frasier, Daphne, Martin, Kid #1,
Eddie, Kid Extras)

RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY - SIMULTANEOUS

(3)

Scene B

(5)

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM/

NIGHT/1

KITCHEN - LATER

(Frasier, Martin, Roz, Daphne,
Niles, Alice, Kid Extras)

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

(20)

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(21)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene C

(24)

INT. LOBBY/ELEVATOR - MOMENTS

NIGHT/1

LATER

(Frasier, Justin, Teenager Extra,
Kid Extras)

RESET TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

(27)

Scene D

(29)

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM -

NIGHT/1

MOMENTS LATER

(Niles, Martin, Frasier, Daphne,
Roz, Justin, Kid Extras)

END OF ACT TWO

Credit Tag

Scene E

()

XXXXX - XXX

XXX/X

(xxxx)

END OF SHOW

FRASIER
"Room Full Of Heroes"
#40570-195

ACT ONE

A

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM/HALLWAY - EARLY EVENING - DAY/1
(Frasier, Daphne, Martin, Kid #1, Eddie, Kid Extras)

THE APARTMENT IS DECORATED FOR HALLOWEEN. FOOD IS SET OUT ON THE DINING TABLE. DAPHNE IS PLACING A CANDLE IN A CARVED PUMPKIN WHEN FRASIER ENTERS, DRESSED IN A BEARD AND A DARK SUIT IN THE STYLE OF 1900.

DAPHNE

*

Well, look at you. You look just
like...

FRASIER

*

Come on, Daphne. The theme of the
evening is "Dress As Your Hero."

FRASIER POPS A CIGAR INTO HIS MOUTH TO COMPLETE HIS COSTUME.

DAPHNE

Fidel Castro!

FRASIER

Sigmund Freud.

DAPHNE

Well, six of one.

FRASIER

It is not six of one. One believes in
oppression, the other repression. (TO
HIMSELF) Say, that's good.

DAPHNE GOES TO PUT A SMALL BOWL OF CANDY BY THE FRONT DOOR.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Isn't that bowl a little small for a
whole night of trick-or-treaters?

DAPHNE

I don't think so. Most of the children
in the building are too scared to ring
our bell.

FRASIER

Why is that?

DAPHNE

They're afraid of "Old Man Crane."

FRASIER

Poor Dad. Oh well, every building has
one.

DAPHNE

It's not him, Dr. Crane. It's you.

FRASIER

What? I'm "Old Man Crane?" How could that be? I've tousled every young head from the laundry room to the rooftop.

DAPHNE

Apparently, that's how it started. They think you're feeling to see if their brains are ripe.

FRASIER

How do you know all this?

DAPHNE

Oh, they've got a whole rhyme about you. "Old Man Crane, Old Man Crane, make him mad, he'll eat your brain." The girls skip rope to it.

FRASIER

That's absurd. How do kids get such crazy ideas?

RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY - SIMULTANEOUS

FOUR OR FIVE YOUNG KIDS ARE IN GENERIC SPACE WARRIOR COSTUMES, LOUDLY "SHOOTING" EACH OTHER WITH LASER GUNS. MARTIN STEPS OUT OF THE ELEVATOR WITH EDDIE.

MARTIN

Hey, hey, keep it down, would ya?

THE KIDS STOP RUNNING AROUND.

KID #1

We're just playing.

MARTIN

I know. Heck, I love to hear you guys running up and down the hall, tearing apart everything in sight. But you know how Old Man Crane gets. Especially on Halloween. Or as he calls it, "Harvest Time."

KID #1

How come he's never tried to eat your brain?

MARTIN

*

Oh, my brain's too old and dried up for him. He likes the juicy young ones, around eight or nine years old. How old are you?

KID #1

Um... We gotta go.

AS THE KIDS HEAD NERVOUSLY FOR THE STAIRS, MARTIN SMILES TO HIMSELF AND EXITS INTO THE APARTMENT.

FADE OUT.

B

FADE IN:

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - LATER - NIGHT/1
(Frasier, Martin, Roz, Daphne, Niles, Alice, Kid Extras)

FRASIER, STILL IN COSTUME, PLACES A BOWL FILLED WITH NEATLY FOLDED SLIPS OF PAPER ON THE TABLE. MARTIN ENTERS FROM HIS ROOM, DRESSED AS JOE DIMAGGIO.

MARTIN

Hey, Fras.

FRASIER

Hello, baseball man.

MARTIN

Aww, come on. Joe DiMaggio. You know
who he is, don't you?

FRASIER

*

Of course. Husband of Marilyn Monroe.
Who was also married to Arthur Miller,
author of "The Crucible," "Death of a
Salesman," "View from a Bridge"...
See, I know more about baseball than
you think.

MARTIN

*

(INDICATING BOWL) So, how does this
party game of yours work? Is it like
Charades? Cause I don't like Charades.

FRASIER

No. This is much better. I've devised
a series of questions for us to answer
as our heroes. What better way to
learn about each other than to explore
the people who inspire us?

MARTIN

Couldn't we just play Charades?

FRASIER

You know, if this evening is a success I
may consider marketing my little game.
It's a welcome change from those silly
theme parties where someone gets murdered.

MARTIN

That could still happen.

SFX: PHONE RINGING

FRASIER

(INTO PHONE) Hello?... Oh, hi, Gil...
I thought you'd be on your way by
now... Yes, we're still planning on
playing my game... Really? You don't
sound sick... Oh, now I hear it. Too
bad. I was really looking forward to
seeing you with the white tiger...
Well, feel better.

FRASIER HANGS UP THE PHONE.

MARTIN

Another cancellation?

SFX: DOORBELL

FRASIER

Yes, there seems to be something going
around the office.

FRASIER OPENS THE DOOR. HE FINDS ROZ, WEARING REGULAR
CLOTHES, AND ALICE, WHO IS DRESSED AS ARIEL, HER DOG.

ROZ

Hey, Frasier. (TO MARTIN) Hey, it's Joe
DiMaggio.

MARTIN

(TIPPING HIS CAP) Ma'am.

FRASIER

Hello, Roz. I see you brought a little
puppy.

*

*

*

*

ROZ

We've been trick-or-treating all
afternoon. She's exhausted.

ALICE MOVES TOWARD THE COUCH.

FRASIER

(CHECKING THE HALLWAY) It's strange.
The children in our building haven't
even begun trick-or-treating.

ROZ

Are you kidding? I rode up here with five
Britney Spears and a sweaty Harry Potter.

ALICE COLLAPSES ON THE COUCH.

ROZ (CONT'D)

Right on time. (PICKING UP ALICE) I'll
put her down in your room, Frasier.
Can I change there?

FRASIER

As you know, change can only occur
after years of hard work and analysis.

ROZ

(TO MARTIN) This is going to be a hell
of a party.

ROZ AND ALICE EXIT.

FRASIER

I wonder if perhaps the doorbell is too
high for the children.

(MORE)

FRASIER (CONT'D)

I'll tape a pencil to the door so the
youngsters can extend their reach.

DURING THE FOLLOWING, FRASIER OPENS THE FRONT DOOR AND TAPES A
PENCIL ON IT. DAPHNE ENTERS FROM HER ROOM, DRESSED AS ELTON
JOHN -- HIGH HAT, BIG SPARKLY GLASSES AND PLATFORM SHOES.

MARTIN

Whoa, what the heck are you supposed to be?

DAPHNE

Reginald Dwight. You may know me as
Sir Elton John.

MARTIN

I thought you were going to be Marilyn
Monroe, so we could take pictures together.

DAPHNE

It felt too sad to come to a party
dressed as someone who took her own life.

MARTIN

Marilyn Monroe did not kill herself, it
was fame that killed her.

DAPHNE

You said her dreams killed her.

MARTIN

Her dreams laid her low, fame killed
her.

FRASIER

When was the last time either of you
read a hardback book? And, Daphne,
Elton John is hardly an heroic figure.

DAPHNE

Yes he is. He's been a great musician for over thirty years. There's also his charity work and his knighthood.

FRASIER

I never thought of it that way. Which is precisely the point of this evening. I'm glad to see you put a little thought into your costume and didn't just throw on something frivolous.

ROZ ENTERS, DRESSED AS WONDER WOMAN.

ROZ

Ta-da.

FRASIER

Oh, Roz, you can't be serious.

ROZ

What?

FRASIER

Your hero is Wonder Woman? This is supposed to be the person you admire above all others, whose life you wish to emulate. (RE: HER COSTUME) I'm not even sure you're allowed to do that to the flag.

ROZ

(EMBARRASSED) I'm sorry. I thought you meant hero, like superhero.

FRASIER

And when you saw me dressed in a beard
and cigar, what superhero did you think
I was?

ROZ

Um... that butler who cooked for
Batman?

DAPHNE

Speaking of which, could you help me
bring out some cheese, Wonder Woman?

ROZ

I'd be glad to, Elton John.

AS THEY EXIT TO THE KITCHEN:

FRASIER

*

There goes the least exciting comic
book ever.

SFX: PHONE RINGS

FRASIER ANSWERS.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Hello?... Kenny. Running
a little late, aren't you?... The good
news is we've had a few cancellations,
so we'll be able to delve even deeper
into our individual psyches... Really?
What kind of sick?... That sounds
horrible... Well, take care.

(MORE)

FRASIER (CONT'D)

(HANGS UP) We might be wise to take
some echinacea.

SFX: THE DOORBELL RINGS

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Maybe that pencil is just what the
children needed.

FRASIER OPENS THE DOOR TO FIND NILES, DRESSED AS MARTIN -- A
PLAID SHIRT, A WIG, A CANE AND A STUFFED DOG.

NILES

(AS MARTIN) Somebody get me a beer.

FRASIER

Niles, what in the world...?

NILES

You said dress as your hero, right?

Hello, Dad!

MARTIN

Holy moly. Niles, this is
unbelievable.

NILES

You like it?

MARTIN GIVES NILES A HUG.

MARTIN

I love it! But Frasier said come as
your hero, not as the handsomest man in
the world!

MARTIN AND NILES LAUGH.

FRASIER

I thought you were going to come as
Carl Jung.

NILES

I changed my mind.

FRASIER

But the point of the evening is to come
as a classic hero, someone who really
inspires you. No offense, Dad. I just
meant, a hero of unquestionable
greatness. (TO MARTIN) Again, no
offense.

MARTIN

Blow it out your whistle. No offense.

DAPHNE AND ROZ RE-ENTER FROM THE KITCHEN.

DAPHNE

(SEEING NILES) Oh, my goodness!

ROZ

Aww, that is the sweetest thing!

NILES

(TO DAPHNE) Whoa. What the heck are
you supposed to be?

MARTIN

That's exactly what I said!

MARTIN AND NILES LAUGH, THIS TIME IN EXACTLY THE SAME PITCH
AND TONE.

ROZ/DAPHNE

Awwww.

FRASIER

*

Well, since this appears to be our full complement, why don't we get to the main event. Elton John, Joe DiMaggio, Wonder Woman, Martin Crane -- I believe you all know each other. Now take your seats as we set a course for frivolity and enlightenment.

DAPHNE AND ROZ SIT. MARTIN AND NILES STAND NEAR MARTIN'S CHAIR, UNCERTAIN WHO SHOULD SIT IN IT.

NILES

(AS MARTIN) I insist you have my chair, Joe.

MARTIN

(AS JOE DIMAGGIO) Thank you, Marty.

FRASIER PICKS UP THE BOWL FILLED WITH PAPER SLIPS.

FRASIER

Now, let's begin by diving into the question bowl. Our job is to answer as the people we honor tonight.

NILES

(AS MARTIN) What if I'm someone who just wants to watch TV? Can I do that?

MARTIN

Yeah, can he?

FRASIER

Very amusing. Now here are a few other reminders and regulations I jotted down for handy reference.

FRASIER HANDS PRINTED RULES TO EVERYONE.

MARTIN

Here you go, Marty.

MARTIN OPENS HIS OWN BEER AND HANDS IT TO NILES.

FRASIER

You don't actually have to drink that, Niles.

NILES

I'm already wearing black shoes with white socks. I might as well go all the way.

FRASIER PICKS A SLIP OF PAPER FROM THE BOWL.

FRASIER

All right, fine. Question number one, the inaugural question of the first-ever game of "Hero Worship."

Copyright, Frasier Crane, boilerplate, boilerplate: (READING) As your hero, please share your reaction to the human genome project not only as a scientific venture, but as a regulatory challenge to governments foreign and domestic.

ALL

What? / Come on. / Give us a break.

FRASIER

All right, all right. (MAKING A NOTE)
Maybe we'll save that for the lightning
round. (PULLS ANOTHER QUESTION, THEN
READS) As your hero, describe the most
significant relationship in your life.

THE GROUP AD-LIBS RESIGNED ACCEPTANCE OF THAT ONE.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

I'll go first. (THEN, IN ACCENT) While
it is common for a parent to deeply
impact the life of her offspring,
consider the exponential power that
parent wields when she loves one child
far beyond her others, singling him out
as "My golden Sigi," and places him --

NILES

(AS MARTIN) Aw geez, this is worse than
a book on tape.

ROZ

*

Yeah, really. Freud, mother. Who's
next?

FRASIER

Very well. Now, in the first of many
wrinkles, the game will proceed counter-
clockwise. Joe?

MARTIN

Alright. (AS JOE DIMAGGIO) Even though I had a big family, my most important relationship was probably with Marilyn Monroe. Although I might have been married before her. I'm not sure.

DAPHNE

(AS ELTON JOHN) I wrote a song about Marilyn Monroe. "Candle In The Wind."

FRASIER

Very good. (THEN) I can't believe I'm saying this, but Wonder Woman, you're next.

ROZ

Okay. (AS WONDER WOMAN) I guess my greatest relationship was with my alter ego, who was a secretary in the army.

FRASIER

Ah. Alter egos. Who among us has not tried to protect our private passions, our "super" powers, from the intrusions of everyday life? Food for thought. Continue.

ROZ

Anyway... (AS WONDER WOMAN) Her name was Diana Prince and --

DAPHNE

(AS ELTON JOHN) Hey, I wrote a song
about Princess Diana. And it was the
same song I wrote about Marilyn Monroe!

ROZ

That's weird.

MARTIN

Really weird.

NILES

You'd never guess such disparate
figures across half a century of time
could be connected like that.

FRASIER

Because they're not connected. The
song was about Princess Diana, not
Diana Prince.

DAPHNE

Still, it's a pretty odd coincidence.

FRASIER

It's not a coincidence at all! It's
just two names that barely sound alike
when one is said in reverse order! Now
if we could focus on the game...

ROZ

(RE: THE RULES) It says here that one
of the game's objectives is lively
conversation.

MARTIN

Which we were having.

FRASIER

*

I think I know what my game's objectives are. And they don't include this nascent migraine. Martin Crane, tell us about your most significant relationship.

NILES

(AS MARTIN) Alrighty. In 1952, I met a woman named Hester Palmer. And, even though she's been gone fourteen years, she was not only the greatest relationship in my life, but also the greatest blessing. I miss her every day.

MARTIN IS A LITTLE CHOKED UP.

MARTIN

You're a good boy, Niles.

ROZ/DAPHNE

Awww.

FRASIER

Niles, could I have a word with you in the kitchen?

NILES

(AS MARTIN) Did Niles finally get here? Where is that young genius?

FRASIER

Okay. "Dad," would you step into the kitchen?

NILES

(AS MARTIN) Why are you looking at me?
I'm not Freud's dad.

FRASIER

Martin Crane, get in here!

FRASIER EXITS INTO THE KITCHEN AND NILES FOLLOWS AS WE:

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

FRASIER AND NILES ENTER.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Well, it doesn't take Freud to see what's going on here.

NILES

What are you talking about?

NILES OPENS A NEW BEER.

FRASIER

Your little ploy is working brilliantly isn't it? You've stolen my thunder as host and won the approval you so desperately crave from Dad.

NILES

This has nothing to do with craving approval. It's about honoring someone I respect and admire.

(MORE)

NILES (CONT'D)

That you're threatened by it speaks
volumes about your insecurity.

FRASIER

Don't put this on me. I happen to be
perfectly secure in my relationship with
Dad.

NILES

*

Well, then you should enjoy the fact
that he's having fun, which rarely
happens at your parties. Or mine. So
why don't we both take a little pride
in that and be happy for him? Or as
Dad would say, "Shut your big bazoo and
stop thinking so much."

NILES HEADS BACK TO THE LIVING ROOM, FOLLOWED BY FRASIER:

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

NILES AND FRASIER ENTER TO FIND MARTIN LEADING ROZ AND DAPHNE
IN A SPIRITED GAME OF "CHARADES."

ROZ

Dying...

DAPHNE

Death...

ROZ

Murder...

NILES

Ooh, ooh -- "Death Wish!"

MARTIN HOLDS UP FIVE FINGERS.

NILES (CONT'D)

Five! "Death Wish Five"!

EVERYONE CELEBRATES THAT NILES GOT IT RIGHT.

MARTIN

Great minds think alike.

DAPHNE

Let's play "Scattergories."

ROZ

Ooh, do you have one of those murder
mystery games?

FRASIER

So that's it then? The party's over?

MARTIN

What are you talking about? It's just
getting started.

FRASIER

But you're not playing my game. This
is chaos. We're just five people in
costumes drinking.

MARTIN

Amen. (THEN) Hey, Roz, get a picture of
Martin with his hero, Joe DiMaggio.

MARTIN HANDS HER A CAMERA AND POSES WITH NILES.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

This is going to make a great Christmas
card.

FRASIER CROSSES TO THE COAT RACK.

FRASIER

Great idea. You've ruined Halloween,
why not Christmas, too?

NILES

Oh, come on, Frasier, relax. Have a
beer. It really takes the edge off.

ROZ

Yeah, don't be a spoil-sport.

FRASIER

Spoil-sport? I have spoiled nothing.

I am not the bad guy here.

AND FRASIER FLINGS OPEN THE FRONT DOOR TO LEAVE. FOUR KIDS IN
CUTE COSTUMES HAPPEN TO BE CROSSING IN THE HALL. THEY ARE
STOPPED BY THE SIGHT OF "OLD MAN CRANE." THEN THEY RUN AWAY
SCREAMING. EVEN MORE FRUSTRATED, FRASIER EXITS THE APARTMENT,
AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

C

FADE IN:

INT. LOBBY/ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT/1
(Frasier, Justin, Teenager Extra, Kid Extras)

THE ELEVATOR DOORS OPEN. FRASIER EXITS TO SEE A TEENAGER
TAKING A BAG OF CANDY FROM A YOUNGER KID, JUSTIN, AS OTHER
KIDS WATCH.

JUSTIN

Hey, that's mine!

THE TEENAGER RUNS AWAY, FOLLOWED BY THE OTHER KIDS. FRASIER
APPROACHES THE YOUNG VICTIM.

FRASIER

Did that boy just steal your candy?

JUSTIN

Yeah.

FRASIER

If you tell me who he is, I'll go talk
to his parents for you.

*

JUSTIN

*

His parents are my parents. He's my
brother.

JUSTIN SITS DOWN ON A NEARBY BENCH. FRASIER SITS NEXT TO
JUSTIN.

*

FRASIER

It isn't easy having a brother, is it?

JUSTIN

No.

FRASIER

They can be selfish. And thoughtless.

JUSTIN

And butt-faces.

FRASIER

Butt-faces. Yes, and butt-faces, too.

But do you know what might make things
right?

JUSTIN

What?

FRASIER

The smallest pinch of fiberglass in his
bed. It will get under his skin and
he'll itch for days without any clue of
how it happened. Have you seen the
spare rolls of insulation they keep in
the basement?

JUSTIN

That sounds pretty mean.

FRASIER

He stole your candy, didn't he? And embarrassed you in front of your friends.

JUSTIN

I guess. But he's not so bad.

FRASIER

He seemed pretty bad a moment ago.

JUSTIN

He was just showing off. But most days he's all right.

FRASIER

Still, the man stole your candy and ruined your much-anticipated evening. Mustn't there be repercussions?

JUSTIN

Are you okay?

FRASIER TAKES A BEAT. THEN:

FRASIER

I'm guess I'm just having a bit of a temper-tantrum.

JUSTIN

I get those, too. (STANDING) Well, I'm going home. See you later.

JUSTIN PRESSES THE ELEVATOR BUTTON.

FRASIER

Perhaps I'll go home as well.

FRASIER JOINS HIM. THE ELEVATOR DOORS OPEN AND THEY ENTER.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

You know, if your brother doesn't give
you your candy back, you can always
come trick-or-treating at my apartment.
I've got bags of the stuff left over.
You can have as much as you want.

JUSTIN

Really? Awesome.

FRASIER

Apartment 1901.

JUSTIN TENSES UP. THE DOORS CLOSE.

RESET TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

JUSTIN

1901? You're that guy who eats brains.

FRASIER

Now come on. If I really ate brains,
kids would be disappearing from the
building all the time. Have you
noticed anything like that?

JUSTIN

No.

*

FRASIER

Because it's not true. I don't eat
brains.

JUSTIN

Okay. I believe you.

FRASIER

Not human brains, anyway. But a fresh
serving of calf's brains, prepared in a
tasty beurre noir --

FRASIER SEES JUSTIN GETTING NERVOUS AGAIN.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

I don't eat brains.

CUT TO:

*

D

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT/1
(Niles, Martin, Frasier, Daphne, Roz, Justin, Kid Extras)

MARTIN ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN TO FIND NILES AND DAPHNE
KISSING.

MARTIN

All right, stop it.

NILES

What?

MARTIN

I don't want to watch myself make out
with Elton John.

HE HANDS NILES A BEER AS FRASIER ENTERS.

FRASIER

Hello, all.

THEY AD-LIB HELLOS.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

I apologize for my petulant departure.
Let's just enjoy ourselves tonight.
And Niles, I never should have
questioned the motives behind your
wonderful tribute.

NILES

(AS MARTIN) Thank you, Son.

NILES BELCHES.

MARTIN

Easy now, I don't do that.

DAPHNE

It was our fault too, Dr. Crane. We
didn't give your game a chance.

MARTIN

Yeah, let's give it another shot.
(PUTTING HIS YANKEE CAP BACK ON)
Joltin' Joe wouldn't quit, and neither
will I.

DAPHNE

Dr. Freud, can I pour you a sherry?

FRASIER

I won't say "nein."

SHE CROSSES TO THE BAR.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

*

(AS HE PICKS A SLIP FROM THE BOWL) You know, Roz, since you misunderstood tonight's theme, why don't you answer this one as your real hero, whomever that may be.

ROZ

Actually, the truth is, I didn't misunderstand anything. You made so much fun of my costume, I was embarrassed. So I lied. Wonder Woman really is my hero. I mean, she's strong, beautiful, moral, and totally independent.

NILES

(AS MARTIN) And talk about hooters.

MARTIN

Hey, I keep that stuff to myself.

FRASIER

I shouldn't have criticized you, Roz. And I insist that the following question be answered by Wonder Woman, superhero and hero.

DAPHNE HANDS FRASIER HIS SHERRY.

NILES

*

(TO DAPHNE) You didn't get me a brewster?

MARTIN

I think you've had enough.

NILES

You can never have enough beer, Jodi.

MARTIN

It's Joe D.

ROZ

Come on, Frasier, read the question.

FRASIER

All right. (READING) As your hero, tell us about the greatest disappointment in your life.

NILES

This sound. (SHAKING HIS EMPTY CAN)

NILES LAUGHS AT MARTIN, BUT THIS TIME MARTIN JUST GLARES AT HIM.

ROZ

*

(AS WONDER WOMAN) I guess my greatest disappointment was that I couldn't fly like Superman. I had to use an invisible jet. Of course, now I realize I should have piloted from a lying down position. That way it would've looked like I was free-flying just like Superman.. But hindsight is always twenty-twenty, right?

(MORE)

ROZ (CONT'D)

(OFF EVERYONE'S BLANK EXPRESSIONS) So,
who's next?

FRASIER SEES THAT NILES IS TRYING TO DRAIN THE LAST DROPS OUT
OF HIS EMPTY BEER CAN.

FRASIER

Niles?

NILES

Huh?

FRASIER

You're next. Tell us about your hero's
biggest disappointment.

NILES

(AS MARTIN) Let's see... I would have
to say (TO MARTIN) that I never got to
take my sons to see you play.

MARTIN

(AS JOE) That's not your fault, Marty.
They were infants when I retired.

NILES

(AS MARTIN) Aw, it wouldn't have made a
difference. They would've cried and
whined no matter how old they were.
They don't care about baseball. Hell,
they don't care about anything
important to me.

MARTIN

Now that's not fair --

FRASIER

Yes, maybe we should move on.

NILES

*

(TO MARTIN) Hear me out, Joe. You and me, we're regular guys. We know how to hang out with regular guys -- shoot the breeze, toss back a few, enjoy the playoffs. Not my kids. They're too good for that stuff. Sure, they've got all these fancy degrees, but they never learned how to be regular guys. So, if I had to pick my two biggest disappointments, they'd be --

MARTIN

(STEAMED) You stop right there.

NILES FREEZES.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

You will not put those words in my mouth. If you have a problem with who you are, find some other way to deal with it. I've always been proud of you boys and I won't be portrayed as a drunken judgmental jackass.

FRASIER

That's why I didn't dress up as you, Dad.

MARTIN

You're a good son, Frasier.

MARTIN EXITS TOWARD HIS ROOM. THERE IS AN AWKWARD SILENCE.

ROZ

I'm going to go round up Alice.

Another great party.

ROZ EXITS TO THE BEDROOM.

NILES

I'm so sorry, Frasier. I don't know
what got into me.

DAPHNE

(SHAKING BEER CAN) It might have been
six of these.

NILES

Everything was perfect. How could I
blow it like that? I feel terrible.

FRASIER

You might feel better if you go talk to him.

NILES

I think I'm the last person he wants to
see right now.

FRASIER

Give him a try. The man's not your
hero for nothing.

NILES

You're right. Thanks, Frasier.

NILES STARTS TO CROSS OFF.

FRASIER

But you might want to do it as Niles.

NILES

Good idea.

NILES BEGINS TO REMOVE HIS WIG.

FRASIER

I must shoulder some of the blame for tonight. My game may be a little too potent for mass consumption. Although didn't they say the same thing about the pulse-pounding beat of rock-and-roll?

NILES

Could you help me with this wig?

FRASIER STARTS TUGGING ON THE WIG, TOO.

NILES (CONT'D)

Ow.

FRASIER

You must have used too much spirit gum.
I need something to pry it off.

DAPHNE

(HANDING HIM A NEARBY SERVING SPOON)

Here. Try this.

FRASIER

Thank you.

SFX: THE DOORBELL RINGS

DAPHNE

I'll get it.

FRASIER PRACTICALLY HAS NILES IN A HEADLOCK.

FRASIER

Hold still...

NILES

Easy...

DAPHNE OPENS THE DOOR. IT IS JUSTIN AGAIN, THIS TIME WITH A FEW OF HIS FRIENDS.

ALL

Trick or treat!

DAPHNE

Oh, how lovely. One moment.

AS DAPHNE STEPS ASIDE TO GET THE CANDY BOWL, JUSTIN AND THE CHILDREN SEE FRASIER APPARENTLY TRYING TO DIG A SERVING SPOON INTO NILES'S HEAD.

NILES

You're hurting me!

FRASIER

Because you're fighting me...

FRASIER RIPS THE WIG OFF NILES'S HEAD. NILES SCREAMS IN PAIN.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

(NOTICING) Oh, hello, children.

THE KIDS ALL SCREAM AND RUN AWAY IN FEAR. FRASIER CHASES AFTER THEM WITH THE WIG IN ONE HAND AND THE SPOON IN THE OTHER.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Children, come back! I've got candy!

AND WE:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO