FRASIER
"The Show Where Sam Shows Up"

#40570-042

Written by
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&
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FRASIER
"The Show Where Sam Shows Up"
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CAST

FRASIER CRANE..........................KELSEY GRAMMER
MARTIN CRANE..........................JOHN MAHONEY
DAPHNE MOON..........................JANE LEEVES
NILES CRANE..........................DAVID HYDE PIERCE
ROZ DOYLE..........................PERI GILPIN
SAM MALONE..........................TED DANSON
SHEILA..........................TEA LEONI
EDDIE..........................MOOSE

SETS

INT. RADIO STUDIO
INT. FRASIER’S LIVING ROOM
INT. CAFE NERVOSA
INT. SAM’S HOTEL ROOM
INT. FRASIER’S CAR
FRASIER - "The Show Where Sam Shows Up"  #40570-042

ACT ONE

Scene A (1)
INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY  DAY/1
(Frasier, Roz, Sam Malone)

Scene B (8)
INT. FRASIER’S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT/1
THAT NIGHT
(Martin, Niles, Daphne, Sam, Frasier)

Scene C (17)
INT. FRASIER’S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT/1
LATER THAT NIGHT
(Martin, Niles, Daphne, Sam, Frasier)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene D (24)
INT. CAFE NERVOSA - THE NEXT DAY  DAY/2
(Frasier, Niles, Roz, Sam, Sheila)

Scene E (30)
INT. SAM’S HOTEL ROOM - THAT EVENING  NIGHT/2
(NIGHT/2)
(Frasier, Sam, Sheila)

Scene H (39)
INT. FRASIER’S CAR - NIGHT  NIGHT/2
(Frasier, Sam)

END OF ACT TWO
FRASIER

"The Show Where Sam Shows Up"

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ACT ONE


FADE IN:

INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY - DAY 1
(Frasier, Roz, Sam Malone)

FRASIER IS ON THE AIR. ROZ SIGNALS IT'S TIME TO WRAP UP THE SHOW.

FRASIER

Well, we've reached the end of our show today. Bulldog Brisco is up next. Don't forget this is KACL Cash Call Week -- five thousand dollars if you answer your phone with the phrase that pays. So when your phone rings, don't say hello. Say...

SAM MALONE WALKS UP TO THE WINDOW OF FRASIER'S BOOTH AND TAPS ON THE GLASS. FRASIER SPOTS HIM.
FRASIER (CONT’D)

Well blow me down!! (THEN, QUICKLY)

No, no, no. Say "KACL is the... talk of the town, talk of Seattle..."

whatever. Goodbye.

HE TURNS OFF THE MIC AND RACES TO THE DOOR TO LET SAM IN.

FRASIER (CONT’D)

Sam!

THEY EMBRACE.

SAM

Hey, Frasier. How’s it goin’ man?

FRASIER

What are you doing in Seattle?

SAM

Actually, I’m here for a job. The Mariners need a pitching coach and they called me.

FRASIER

They did?

SAM

Yeah.

FRASIER

I mean, that’s great. C’mon in.

SAM

Are you sure it’s okay? You’re off the air?
FRASIER

It’s fine.

SAM

Yeah, at first I thought, I own my own bar, I’m my own man, why should I work for somebody else? But then I realized, hey, baseball is in my blood. The charter flights, the fancy hotels, the groupies... I guess I’m just a slave to the game.

FRASIER

You’re a slave to something, Sam.

ROZ ENTERS THE BOOTH THEN SPOTS SAM.

ROZ

Whoa! Who’s this?

FRASIER

Uh-oh.

SAM

(EXTENDING HIS HAND) Hi, I’m Sam Malone. Frasier and I were buddies in Boston.

ROZ

This is the Sam Malone you’ve always talked about? The one who has no respect for women and treats them like dirt? (TO SAM) Do you need anyone to show you around Seattle?
SAM
I'm fine with the city, but to tell you the truth, I get real lost in my hotel room.

FRASIER
The two of you face to face -- I imagine wild animals all over the Northwest have just lifted their heads, alerted to the scent.

ROZ
Well, if you do want some company, give me a call. Here's my number.

SHE HANDS HIM A CARD.

SAM
Snazzy card.

FRASIER
Yes, it glows in the dark.

ROZ
(WINKS) So do I.

ROZ EXITS.

FRASIER
So what's happening with everyone at Cheers?

SAM
Well, you know Rebecca married that plumber.
FRASIER
Yes, it's so ironic. Her life's ambition was to marry money and she ended up with an ordinary plumber.

SAM
Yeah, well, that ordinary plumber struck gold. He's got a patent on some kind of low-flow toilet. He's rich beyond her wildest dreams.

FRASIER
Oh, I'm so happy for her.

SAM
Actually, he dumped her. She's back at the bar.

FRASIER
She's working at Cheers again?

SAM
No, she's just back at the bar.
(THEN) Hey, Woody and Kelly had a baby boy.

FRASIER
Ah, wonderful. (THEN, HESITANTLY) But, is he...?

SAM
No, he's smart.
FRASIER
Genetics takes a holiday. (THEN)
What do you say we continue this over
lunch?

SAM
Sounds great.

THEY EXIT FRASIER'S BOOTH AND WALK DOWN THE HALL FOR THE
FOLLOWING:

FRASIER
So, are Norm and Cliff still propping
up the bar?

SAM
Well, Norm is. I haven't seen Cliff
in a while.

FRASIER
You're kidding.

SAM
He read an article about that flesh-
eating bacteria and he hasn't come
out of his mother's house since.

FRASIER
That's odd. I'd think a much safer
place would be his regular spot at
the bar. After those bacteria
finished with Norm they'd barely have
the energy left to belch and pick
their teeth.
SAM

I kinda miss Cliff, but there is an upside. A lot of people who haven't been in the bar for years are starting to come back.

THEY HEAD FOR THE ELEVATOR, AND WE:

FADE OUT.
FADE IN:

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT - NIGHT/1
(Martin, Niles, Daphne, Sam, Frasier)

MARTIN, NILES AND DAPHNE ARE WAITING FOR SAM AND FRASIER.
DAPHNE IS SETTING THE TABLE.

MARTIN
Hey, Daf, don't use that stuff. We
got an ex-major league ball player
coming to dinner. Put out the good
china.

NILES
That's not such a good idea, Dad. He
could ruin the pattern when he tries
to scrape up the peas with his knife.

MARTIN
As far as I'm concerned, Sam Malone
is the most important person to ever
set foot in this apartment.
DAPHNE
I don’t understand this American obsession with sports figures. They’re all so superficial.

MARTIN
Yeah, it’s not like they do really important stuff like sit on a throne or christen ships.

DAPHNE EXITS TO THE KITCHEN.

MARTIN (CONT’D)
Hey, Niles, why didn’t you bring Maris for this?

NILES
I’m supposed to ask Maris to spend an evening with a baseball player? Why don’t I just ask her to rub my shoulders?

THEY ENTER THE KITCHEN TO HELP DAPHNE AS FRASIER AND SAM ENTER.

SAM
Whoa, Frasier, some place. This is a real babe magnet.

FRASIER
Perhaps I forgot to tell you, I live with my father.

SAM
So? You get two and make them choose.
FRASIER

I’ve missed you, Sam.

MARTIN AND NILES ENTER. THEY ALL AD-LIB HELLOS.

MARTIN

Sam Malone! Martin Crane, one of your biggest fans. Y’know I was at the Kingdome the night you gave up four consecutive home runs. Bet you remember that.

SAM

Well, not really. That was during my drinking phase. Did I hit anybody? Did I hurt them?

MARTIN

No.

SAM

Then it was a good game. I wonder if there’s a tape of it somewhere.

MARTIN

This is my chair. Do you want to sit in it?

SAM

Maybe later.

MARTIN

(SITTING DOWN) I’ll keep it warm for you.
FRASIER
Sam, this is my brother, Dr. Niles Crane.

SAM
I didn't know you had a brother. This is freaky. He looks just like you did when I first met you. (TO FRASIER) What happened?

FRASIER
That wasn't exactly a health club you were running, Sam.

NILES
Frasier, I don't mind telling you, I'm a little offended that in all the time you spent swapping bon mots with the beer nut set, you never once mentioned you had a brother.

SAM
Actually, he might have said something but you know Frasier. Once he gets going, you kinda have to tune him out.
NILES
You know, that would make a catchy slogan for your radio show: "Dr. Frasier Crane. Once he gets going, you kinda have to tune him out."

MARTIN
What did he tell you about me, Sam?
His father, the ol’ cop?

SAM
Oh yeah, he told me you were dead.

MARTIN GLARES AT FRASIER.

FRASIER
You had called me a stuffed shirt that day and hung up on me. I was mad.

SAM
You’re a cop? (TO FRASIER) You told me he was a research scientist.

MARTIN AGAIN GIVES FRASIER A DIRTY LOOK.

FRASIER
You were dead. What did it matter?

DAPHNE POPS OUT OF THE KITCHEN WITH SOME PLATES, SPOTS SAM AND FRASIER STANDING TOGETHER AND IS TAKEN ABACK.

DAPHNE
Oh, hello.
FRASIER
Sam, this is Dad’s physical therapist, Daphne Moon.

SAM
Now, if you’d mentioned her, I woulda remembered.

DAPHNE SHAKES HIS HAND.

DAPHNE
It’s a pleasure to meet you, Sam.
I’ve heard a lot about you.

NILES
(TO DAPHNE AS A WARNING) And if even half of it is true...

MARTIN
Daphne’s from England.

SAM
I’ve always been a sucker for an English accent. No matter what you say, it always comes out sounding so classy and sophisticated.

DAPHNE
(FLUSTERED) Yes... well... I... oh...

DAPHNE DESCENDS INTO A FIT OF PHUMPERING AND GIGGLING.

SAM
I don’t know what it is. It just kills me.

DAPHNE PICKS UP A PLATE OF CHEESE AND STARTS TOWARD THE KITCHEN.
SAM (CONT'D)

Let me give you a hand with that. A pretty lady like you shouldn't spend her whole evening in the kitchen.

DAPHNE

(PHUMPHERING) Oh... well... I...
you... that's very...

DAPHNE AND SAM ENTER THE KITCHEN.

NILES

(TO FRASIER) Didn't you say Sam was a sexual compulsive?

FRASIER

Yes, but I think he's being treated for it. For all we know, he hasn't had a woman for weeks.

NILES

Well, that alleviates my fears completely.

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS

FRASIER CROSSES TO ANSWER IT AS NILES GRABS A BOTTLE OF WINE AND AN OPENER.

FRASIER

(INTO PHONE) Hello... You want to speak to Sam...?

SAM POOPS HIS HEAD OUT OF THE KITCHEN PASS-THROUGH WINDOW. HE MOUTHS, "WHO IS IT?"

FRASIER (CONT'D)

And who's calling...? Sheila?
SAM HOLDS UP TWO FINGERS. FRASIER NODS. HE KNOWS THE SIGNAL.

FRASIER (CONT’D)
Sheila, I’m afraid Sam isn’t here yet, but I know he’s anxious to talk to you.

SAM SHAKES HIS HEAD AND HOLDS UP TWO FINGERS AGAIN. DAPHNE RE-ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

FRASIER (CONT’D)
(SOTTO) Sorry, Sam, it’s been awhile. (THEN, TO SHEILA) Oh, you know, I’ve just been told Sam won’t be here. He’s gone camping someplace far away and he can’t be reached...
Yes, well, I’ll give him the message.

FRASIER HANGS UP AND CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN JOINING SAM.

FRASIER (CONT’D)
My God, Sam, some things never change. Now who’s Sheila?

SAM
(MATTER OF FACTLY) Oh, that’s the woman I’m supposed to marry.

FRASIER
Marry? When?

SAM
Yesterday. I’d rather not talk about it.

FRASIER
But, Sam...
SAM

(FORCEFULLY) Forget it, Frasier.

SAM CROSSES BACK INTO THE LIVING ROOM.

SAM (CONT’D)

Something sure smells yummy here.

Hey, what do you know? It’s me.

DAPHNE STARTS GIGGLING, AND WE:

FADE OUT.
FADE IN:

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT - NIGHT 1
(Martin, Niles, Daphne, Sam, Frasier)

MARTIN AND SAM SIT IN THE LIVING ROOM. DURING THE FOLLOWING, FRASIER AND NILES FINISH CLEARING THE TABLE THEN JOIN THEM.

SAM

Okay, Marty, last one -- 1949

Yankees, initials V.R.

MARTIN

Vic Raschi.

SAM

(TO FRASIER AND NILES) Damn, your Dad's good. All he needs is the year, the city and the initials and he gets it every time.
NILES
Frasier, let's show them the game we play. I'll go first... 1962, the Prague Philharmonic, viola section, initials C.M.

FRASIER
Czeslaw McLicvic.

NILES
Wrong! McLicvic was first viola the year before. By '62 he'd developed rosin poisoning and was no longer able to pluck.

FRASIER
Damn. Trick question.

MARTIN
(TO SAM) The fur really starts to fly when they hit the lightning round. (THEN) Well, I'm turning in.
(RISES, TO SAM) The chair's all yours... (OFFERS IT) C'mon.

SAM
All right.

SAM SITS IN MARTIN'S CHAIR.

SAM (CONT'D)
Oh yeah.

MARTIN
'Night, all.
MARTIN EXITS DOWN THE HALLWAY.

DAPHNE

I'll be turning in too.

NILES

Pleasant dreams.

DAPHNE

(RE: SAM) No problem there.

SHE EXITS TO HER ROOM.

NILES

Well, I'll be getting home to my Maris. If the clock strikes twelve and she hasn't felt my kiss on her forehead, she gets nervous.

SAM

If you really want Maris to fall asleep with a smile on her face, you know what you should do?

SAM WHISPERS SOMETHING INTO NILES' EAR.

NILES

And exactly where am I supposed to find whipped cream and a car battery at this time of night?

SAM

You got neighbors, don't you?

WITH A LOOK, NILES EXITS.
FRASIER

(CASUALLY) Well, now that everyone's gone, there was something I was meaning to bring up. What was it? Oh, yes. (ANGRILY) What the hell do you mean you were about to get married?!

SAM

All right. (BEAT) I met this girl about six months ago and we were supposed to be married. Yesterday I was in church standing in front of a minister. I've been working out so I'm lookin' buff -- vintage Sammy. Anyway, the minister asks, "Do you take this woman to be your wife?" Suddenly all I see are candles and stained glass windows spinning around. The next thing I know, I'm running down the aisle. And I keep running 'till I end up here.

FRASIER

So you're not in Seattle because of the Mariners.
SAM
Believe me, no ball player is in Seattle because of the Mariners.

FRASIER
All right, all right, let's start from the beginning. Who is this woman?

SAM
Oh, Sheila's a terrific person -- likes sports, fun to be with, beautiful, a registered nurse, really the kind of chick you put up on a pedestal.

FRASIER
I've always been amazed at how you can elevate and demean in the same sentence.

SAM
Huh?

FRASIER WAVES HIM OFF.

SAM (CONT'D)
You know, I've thought about marriage lots of times with lots of women, but with Sheila it was different.

FRASIER
How so?
SAM

I was still thinking about marriage after sex. How do you think she found me here?

FRASIER

If I had to guess, I’d say you left some clues as to where you’d gone because you wanted her to find you. (THEN) I think you actually want to marry this woman.

SAM

Yeah, well... maybe.

FRASIER

Probably what you went through was just panic. Marriage represents the end of your old life. It reminds you that you’re no longer the youthful rake you once were. We all go through this in some way, Sam. It’s called "mid-life crisis," although in your case it must be much harder because you’re jumping right from adolescence.

SAM

She is one in a million.
FRASIER
And most men just use that as an expression.

THEY LAUGH.

FRASIER (CONT’D)
For what it’s worth, I think you’re ready for this kind of commitment. Why don’t you try and call her? You know that’s why you’re here.

SAM
What am I gonna tell her, man?

FRASIER
Tell her you panicked and ran. Tell her the truth. Honesty is the cornerstone of any healthy relationship.

SAM
(CONSIDERING) Yeah. Thanks. It’s about time I stepped up and stopped behaving like a kid.

FRASIER
Absolutely. The only question I guess is, will she still want you?

SAM CHUCKLES AND HIGH-FIVE’S FRASIER. AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. CAFE NERVOSA - THE NEXT DAY - DAY/2
(Frasier, Niles, Roz, Sam, Sheila)

FRASIER SITS WITH NILES AND ROZ.

ROZ
She actually forgave him?

FRASIER
More than that. She's flying out to Seattle to be with him. They're going to get married in Hawaii.

ROZ
Next time I give my phone number to a man, could you at least wait a few days before you save his engagement?

FRASIER
Roz, be a good loser. They're stopping here on their way in from the airport.
NILES
I remember my wedding day, standing
at the altar, feeling faint, shaky,
sweating... Maris was so distraught
thinking I might have cold feet.
I’ll never forget how relieved she
was to learn that it was only a
congenital heart murmur that will
plague me the rest of my life.

SAM AND SHEILA ENTER.

SAM

(SPOTS FRASIER) Hey, everybody.

THEY CROSS TO FRASIER. FRASIER REACTS WHEN HE SEES SHEILA
BUT KEEPS IT FROM THE OTHERS. HE RECOGNIZES HER.

SAM (CONT’D)

(INdicating SHEILA) Well, here she
is, the future Mrs. Sam Malone.
Sheila, this is Frasier.

SHEILA
SHE TOO STIFLES A REACTION. SHE RECOGNIZES FRASIER.

Hello, Frasier. It’s so nice to
finally meet you.

FRASIER
Uh... likewise. This is Roz and
Niles.

THEY AD-LIB HELLOS.
SAM

(TO SHEILA) I'll just go get us some coffee. What do you want?

SHEILA

Actually, Sam, it's been a long flight. I'd really like to go back to the hotel and freshen up.

SAM

Well, sure. Whatever. (TO FRASIER)

So, Frasier, dinner tonight. Can you come by the hotel around seven?

FRASIER

Yeah... right.

SAM

Well, we're gonna go... (WITH A WINK)

...freshen up.

SAM AND SHEILA EXIT.

FRASIER

Oh my God.

ROZ

She's cute, but I don't know if she's "Oh my God."

FRASIER

I don't mean that "Oh my God." I mean, "Oh my God, three months ago I slept with that woman."

ROZ AND NILES LOOK AT HIM.
ROZ
You slept with her?

NILES
And on what desert island with no hope of rescue was this?

FRASIER
I was in Boston for a long weekend visiting Frederick. It was the last night and I had just said my goodbyes. You know how depressed I get when I have to leave the little guy so I took solace in the arms of a beautiful and remarkably welcoming stranger at the hotel bar.

NILES
And that was she?

FRASIER
No, Niles, I told you that story for no reason whatsoever. Of course it was. You saw how she ran out of here when she saw me.

NILES
The trademark of all your bedmates.
FRASIER

Now I realize she was already involved with Sam at the time. He told me they've been together for six months.

ROZ

Well, sounds like this is a horse race again.

FRASIER

For god's sake, Roz, have you no ethics at all?

ROZ

You're the one who slept with your friend's fiancee.

FRASIER

I didn't know that at the time.

NILES

Well, surely you're going to tell Sam about this.

FRASIER

I don't know if I am. You saw them. Clearly they're in love. Bringing this up could ruin their relationship and my friendship with Sam. Before I (MORE)
FRASIER (CONT'D)

risk doing that, I need to talk to her. (STANDS, PUTS ON COAT) After all, there are hundreds of reasons why people have affairs.

NILES

Roz, do you want to get us started?

ROZ SHOOTS NILES A LOOK.

FRASIER

I meant there may be extenuating circumstances that explain why she behaved that way.

ROZ

That's right. Maybe they broke up for a week or two. Or maybe Sam cheated on her and she wanted to get back at him.

FRASIER

Yes, or perhaps she simply found me irresistible.

ROZ

Oh, that's it. You struck gold there.

FRASIER REACTS, THEN EXITS. AND WE:

FADE OUT.
FADE IN:

INT. SAM'S HOTEL ROOM - THAT EVENING - NIGHT/2
(Frasier, Sam, Sheila)

A MINI SUITE. THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. SHEILA CROSSES TO ANSWER. SHE OPENS THE DOOR. FRASIER IS THERE. FRASIER ENTERS AND LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM WITH MOCK JOVIALITY.

SHEILA
Hello, Frasier.

FRASIER
Hello, Sheila. Good to see you again. (LOUD) Sam, you're a lucky man.

SHEILA
He's out getting our plane tickets.

FRASIER
(GETTING SERIOUS) Good. You've got some explaining to do, young lady.
SHEILA
You want to talk about that night we slept together, don't you?

FRASIER
Good instincts, Sheila.

SHEILA
Okay. First of all, I know it doesn't excuse what I did, but I had no idea you were a friend of Sam's. I'm a sexual compulsive. That's where Sam and I met. In group.

FRASIER
Group what?

SHEILA
Therapy. Look, that night with you, I guess I just fell off the wagon. But I felt terrible afterwards. And it ended up being kind of a turning point for me. That's how it is with an addiction. Before you get better, you have to hit rock bottom.

FRASIER
Well, I'm glad I could be down there for you.

SHEILA
I'm human. I made a mistake. Can you understand that?
FRASIER
Yes, I can sympathize with your problem. I’ve had many patients who share your affliction. Although, to date, you’re still the only one who could hit the emergency stop in an elevator with a stiletto heel.

SHEILA
I want you to know I love Sam and I’m going to do everything I can to make our marriage work.

FRASIER
You do sound committed to this. I think, in good conscience, that I can support this marriage. But should you ever feel yourself slipping again, here’s my number. (THEN, COVERING QUICKLY) So I can help you, as a psychiatrist.

SHEILA
Thank you.

FRASIER
By the way, I don’t think there’s anything to be gained by Sam knowing what happened between us.

SHEILA
Agreed.
FRASIER
Although, it's not like I have a
guilty conscience or anything.


S A M
I'm back.

F R A S I E R
Yaaa!


S A M
Are you all right?

F R A S I E R
Just a charley horse. It's better
now.

S H E I L A
Did you get the tickets, Sam?

S A M
Yeah, yeah, I did. They're right
here.

S H E I L A
(T A K E S  T H E M )  I'm so happy. By this
time tomorrow, we'll be Mr. and Mrs.
Sam Malone.
SAM
You know what, Sheila? There's something we need to talk about. Frasier said something the other day that kinda stuck in my mind.

FRASIER
There's a first. What did I say?

SAM
Remember that thing about honesty being the something of something? It was pro-honesty.

FRASIER
The cornerstone of a good relationship?

SAM
Yeah. Well that really stuck with me. And I've been thinking, Sheila, I haven't been totally honest with you.

SHEILA
What do you mean?

SAM
Look, when we get married I want us to have a clean slate. Now, I hope you can forgive me for this but a few months ago I had a slip. Actually, it was two slips, but they happened simultaneously so I'm counting it as one.
FRASIER
This was after you got engaged?

SAM
Actually, it was that night. I'm sorry, it hasn't happened since and it won't happen again.

SHEILA
I forgive you, Sam. And I'm really relieved you told me because I have a confession to make to you, too. You're not the only one who slipped.

FRASIER
You know, I think maybe you two need a little privacy.

HE HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

SAM
No, no, Frasier. You're the reason we're together. We don't have any secrets from you. (TO SHEILA) Who was it?

SHEILA
That's what makes it so tough. It was someone from Cheers.

FRASIER
Guess what. I'm parked in a loading zone. I really should...
SHEILA
Sam, I slept with Paul.

FRASIER/SAM *

Paul??

FRASIER (CONT’D) *

Little...?

SAM *

Bald...?

FRASIER *

Fat...?

SAM *

Paul?

SHEILA
I didn’t say he was good.

SAM CONSIDERS FOR A BEAT.

SAM *

Okay, okay, you gave Paul a break. I can forgive you for that. That’s what’s important here -- forgiveness.

FRASIER *

There, you’ve told one and you’ve told one. Everyone’s even Steven. Let’s go eat.

FRASIER CONTINUES FOR THE DOOR.

SHEILA
There was someone else.
FRASIER
Oh, are we back on this? I mean, there's honesty and there's beating a dead horse.

SAM
(TO SHEILA) Don't tell me Woody. You didn't sleep with Woody?

SHEILA
No. I tried but he wouldn't.

SAM
Are you sure he understood what you were asking?

SHEILA
This one's really embarrassing, Sam. I was lonely, I was desperate, I'd just been to the eye doctor and my pupils were dilated...

FRASIER
Oh, for God's sake, Sheila. I'll tell him.

SHEILA
It was Cliff.

A BEAT.

FRASIER/SAM
(INCREDULOUS) Cliff?
SAM (CONT’D)
Cliff?! Cliff?! You slept with
Cliff? Cliff? That’s it! The
wedding’s off!
SAM STORMS INTO THE BEDROOM AND SLAMS THE DOOR LEAVING A
STUNNED SHEILA. SHE TURNS TO FRASIER.

SHEILA
Frasier, help me. Talk to him.
FRASIER SLUMPS ONTO THE COUCH AND BURIES HIS FACE IN HIS HANDS.
FRASIER
I slept with a woman who slept with
Cliff?
AND WE:

FADE OUT.
FADE IN:

INT. FRASIER’S CAR - NIGHT - NIGHT/2
(Frasier, Sam)

FRASIER IS DRIVING SAM TO THE AIRPORT.

SAM

(SIGHS) Boy, it’s gonna be a long flight home.

FRASIER

I know it’s painful, Sam, but I do think you made the right decision.

SAM

Yeah, I suppose... Geez, Cliff.

FRASIER

Yes, well, you used Cliff as the excuse but I think you knew all along that there were more compelling reasons not to go through with this.
SAM

No, it was Cliff.

FRASIER NODS. THEY DRIVE IN SILENCE FOR A BEAT.

FRASIER

You know, Sam, just so we can put this aside once and for all...

SAM

I know what you’re gonna say. She probably had some psychological reason, right? Well, I’ve already got that one figured out. She was trying to punish me. Why else would she go out of her way to sleep with the biggest losers in my bar?

FRASIER

You nailed it, Sam. (THEN) The important thing is you’ve proved to yourself that you’re ready for a commitment even if Sheila wasn’t the one.

SAM

Yeah, I guess.

FRASIER

You know, in many ways you and I are in the same boat.

SAM

What do you mean?
FRASIER

We've reached turning points in our lives. We've tried, we've lost, we'll try again. We both long for meaningful companionship.

SAM

That's the key word right there, "meaningful."

FRASIER

But we'll find it, buddy.

SAM

You bet we will.

THEY DRIVE IN SILENCE FOR A BEAT, EACH REFLECTING.

SAM (CONT'D)

You know, sometimes the stewardesses hang out at the airport bar.

FRASIER

That says meaningful to me.

AS FRASIER STEPS ON THE GAS, WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO