

COLD OPEN

1 INT. FRASIER'S APARTMENT -- LATE AFTERNOON

1

THE SKYLINE VIEW REVEALS A DARKENING SKY THAT THREATENS A STORM.

**DAPHNE** PLACES AN EXTRAVAGANT DESERT UNDER A GLASS DOME ON THE DINNING AREA TABLE.

**MARTIN** ENTERS.

DAPHNE

You're just in time for treacle tart.  
My mother used to make it when the  
wind turned wild and the falling  
leaves made her weepy. Nothing like  
a puddle of treacle to warm your  
tummy.

MARTIN SHIVERS, HE MOVES QUICKLY, WALKING WITH DIFFICULTY ON HIS CANE.

MARTIN

Have you seen Eddie?

DAPHNE

I thought he was at the park with  
you?

MARTIN WHISTLES WEAKLY FOR EDDIE.

MARTIN

He was, but he went off after a cute  
poodle...

DAPHNE

The little carnal canine.

MARTIN TRIES TO CATCH HIS BREATH.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

MARTIN

... and it started getting dark...

I called for him but... Then I started to feel sick. I was half hoping he'd found his way home.

HE BURSTS INTO A COUGHING FIT. DAPHNE IS WORRIED.

DAPHNE

Now sit down. You're all in a jumble, you are.

MARTIN

I'll just warm up and go back out to look for him.

MARTIN STUMBLES A LITTLE AS HE MAKES HIS WAY TO HIS RECLINER. DAPHNE FEELS HIS FOREHEAD.

DAPHNE

You're burning up with fever.

MARTIN

I can't leave him out there.

DAPHNE

And you can't go out and get pneumonia. I'll find Eddie, Mr. Crane.

I'll get Dr. Crane to help me.

MARTIN

I don't know that Eddie would come to Frasier if he called.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

MARTIN (CONT'D)

I know I wouldn't.

DAPHNE

He'll come to me. Eddie and I have  
a special rapport.

MARTIN WRINGS HIS HANDS.

MARTIN

He was in pursuit of a beautiful  
female, he could be anywhere.

DAPHNE

Don't fret. I'll find our furry  
Casanova. He's probably grabbing a  
smoke by now.

DAPHNE TAKES A COAT AND SCARF FROM THE FOYER CLOSET.

MARTIN

Maybe I should call my friends down  
at the station, have 'em keep an eye  
out for him.

B B DAPHNE

Take some aspirin and get some fluids  
down. I'll come back with Eddie.  
Never fear.

FADE OUT:

MAIN TITLES

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

ACT ONESCENE A

"OH WHERE, OH WHERE CAN HE BE"

2 INT. CAFE NERVOSA - - EVENING 2

DAPHNE RUNS INTO THE COFFEE SHOP.

DISTRAUGHT, SHE LOOKS AT THE TABLES FOR FRASIER AND NILES.

**BYRON**, AN HANDSOME, 24 YEAR OLD , SLOPPILY DRESSED, "POET TYPE" SITS WITH **ROZ** AND **FRASIER**. ROZ FACES BYRON, WHO WATCHES DAPHNE EAVESDROPPING.

DAPHNE APPROACHES **TWO MEN** IN BUSINESS SUITS SEATED BY THE WINDOW. THEY RESEMBLE FRASIER AND NILES FROM THE BACK

DAPHNE

Dr. Crane, I know you don't like  
Eddie, but we owe it to your father  
to go to the park right now and get  
under every bush.

THE MAN TURNS. HE IS NOT FRASIER!

MAN

I don't know about my father, but  
I'd be delighted to get under the  
bushes with you.

DAPHNE

I'm so sorry.  
I've lost my dog, you see.

MAN

With a beauty like you at home, a  
man would have to be a dog to stray.

(CONTINUED)

DAPHNE

Well aren't you cheeky. Unfortunately  
I'm in a crisis and don't have time  
to flirt.

MAN

What a pity...

FROM HIS TABLE ACROSS THE COFFEE SHOP ROZ NOTICES DAPHNE.

ROZ

Daphne!? Come sit with us.

BYRON PULLS OUT HIS NOTEBOOK. HE SPEAKS WITH A BROOKLYN  
ACCENT.

BYRON

You know her?

ROZ

She works for Frasier.

BYRON

Lucky man...

HE SCRIBBLES AS DAPHNE SPEAKS.

FRASIER

Daphne, what are you doing here?

DAPHNE

I'm all in a dither Dr. Crane.  
Eddie's run off, and your father's  
in a state from looking for him in  
the cold park. I'm worried if we  
don't find the little pup they'll be

(CONTINUED)

DAPHNE (CONT'D)  
no keeping him from going out into  
the cold to search for himself.

FRASIER

Oh, dear. That dreaded beast is the  
constant bane of my existence. I  
wish he would disappear.

DAPHNE

Don't say that Dr. Crane.  
You know how your father loves that  
dog. I'm worried about him.  
Runnin' a fever, he was when I left.

FRASIER

No. Of course you're right Daphne.  
Was Dad really running a fever?

NILES APPROACHES, BEAMING AT THE UNEXPECTED PLEASURE OF SEEING  
DAPHNE.

NILES

Daphne, what brings you to this java  
joint, I thought tea was your  
addiction.

DAPHNE

It still is Dr. Crane, I can't abide  
coffee. But I will get myself some  
hot cider to shake off this chill.  
I do hope one of you will help me  
look.

(CONTINUED)

BYRON

I'll help you look.

DAPHNE

Who are you?

ROZ

Byron here is going to do a Poet's  
Corner Show as a new experiment in  
programming.

DAPHNE

I need a cup 'o tea.

DAPHNE MOVES TO THE COUNTER FOLLOWED BY BYRON.

NILES TURNS TO FRASIER.

NILES

What is that Neanderthal willing to  
help her look for?

FRASIER

Daphne has come to enlist us in the  
search for Eddie.

NILES

Has the little hound finally run off  
to the Baskerville?

FRASIER

It's no laughing matter. Apparently  
Dad is not well and insists he will  
go search for Eddie himself if we  
don't bring the animal back to him.

(CONTINUED)

NILES

Wretched varmint. Eddie has a flair  
for causing trouble.

Remember when he ate the left shoe  
of four pairs of your Bally loafers?

FRASIER

Yes. My wardrobe has yet to recover.

ROZ

Well, good luck finding Eddie, he's  
actually my favorite member of your  
family, but I have a meeting with  
the new programmer and he has big  
plans. I can't wait!

ROZ LEAVES.

AT THE COUNTER, BYRON TALKS TO DAPHNE AS SHE WAITS FOR HER  
TEA.

BYRON

I hope you don't think I'm too  
forward, but I saw you come in...

DAPHNE

Yes?

BYRON

Your actions inspired me and I wrote  
this poem for you.

DAPHNE

Oh, I love a good ditty.

DAPHNE SMILES ENCOURAGINGLY. BYRON CLEARS HIS THROAT.

(CONTINUED)



BYRON

"You seem to me a woman in distress  
your hair cascades in darkest tress  
your eyes plead from your glowing  
face. If I cannot save you,  
I stand disgraced."

DAPHNE

Well, now. It rhymes!

BACK AT FRASIER AND NILES'S TABLE, FRASIER ARGUES WITH NILES.

FRASIER

If Dad's that sick, one of us should  
go and be with him.

NILES

You know I can't stand ministering  
to the sick, it just exhausts me.

FRASIER

A lovely quality in a doctor, by the  
by...

NILES

My disgust with the sick does not  
include those sick in the mind.  
It's the oozing that puts me off.

FRASIER

Then go search. You should be happy  
to have some time alone with Daphne  
since your break-up with Maris.

(CONTINUED)

NILES

Actually I saw Maris the other day  
and she was radiant.

FRASIER

That's encouraging, albeit  
unbelievable.

NILES

Yes! Her self confidence is up since  
she had every hair on her body lasered  
off.

FRASIER WINCES AT THE THOUGHT.

FRASIER

You mean Maris is bald?

NILES

Good God no,... she left the hair on  
the top of her head.

FRASIER

...and her eyebrows, of course...?

NILES PAUSES UNDULY.

FRASIER LOOKS AT HIM IN DISBELIEF.

NILES

No... She opted to pencil those in.  
She felt it would give her a greater  
variety of expressions. You know  
happy... sad... surprised...

NILES PANTOMIMES EACH OF THESE EMOTIONS WITH FACIAL  
EXPRESSIONS THAT EXAGGERATE HIS EYEBROWS.

FRASIER REGARDS HIM WITH DISBELIEF.

THEN HE SHAKES HIS HEAD, DISGUSTEDLY.

(CONTINUED)

FRASIER

I shudder to think of the hairless,  
eyebrowless creature Maris's  
insecurities have made of her.

NILES

I'm just grateful she had the money  
to pay for her... caprices. Otherwise  
I would have had to become the  
dictator of some easily oppressed  
third world nation and I would have  
been forced to wear lavish headdresses  
to state occasions and large pieces  
of gold jewelry shaped like obscure  
provinces. Perhaps, even - a sash.  
Eeh gads!

FRASIER

And you look effeminate enough without  
jewelry and a turban.

NILES

I resent that.

FRASIER

You resent paper napkins at a  
barbecue!

What don't you resent, Niles?

NILES

Well, paper napkins are **always** gauche.

(CONTINUED)

FRASIER

Niles - stop this! Will you, or  
will you not help find Eddie?

NILES SEEMS TO BE THINKING IT OVER, WHEN DAPHNE COMES BACK  
WITH BYRON.

DAPHNE

No worries Dr.s Crane. Byron here  
says he'll help me find Eddie if it  
takes until the end..., what was  
that pretty phrase you used, Byron?

BYRON

'Til the rainbow's colors fade from  
the blue skies in your eyes.

DAPHNE

Byron's a poet.

BYRON

A spoken word artist.

NILES IS VISIBLY THREATENED.

NILES

I do think three of us is overkill,  
Daphne. I'm sure you and I can find  
Eddie while Frasier goes home to  
comfort Dad.

FRASIER SAVORS MAKING NILES SQUIRM.

FRASIER

Now, Niles I'm sure Byron can help  
find Eddie. Maybe he has a flute,  
like the Pied Piper.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (9)

2

BYRON

No flute, but I do seem to speak the  
language of the animal kingdom. I  
have a gift for the primitive.

BYRON BREATHES DEEPLY, EXPANDING HIS MANLY CHEST WITH  
PRIMITIVE VIRILITY.  
NILES COUGHS, SELF-CONSCIOUSLY.

NILES

So you can talk to the animals?  
Lucky us, we've happened upon Dr.  
Doolittle.

DAPHNE LOOKS OUT THE STOREFRONT WINDOW AND NOTICES THE WIND  
KICKING UP OUTSIDE.

DAPHNE

We had better hurry and find Eddie,  
it looks as if it will rain any  
minute.

FRASIER

I'll go home and nurse dad.

CUT TO:

SCENE B

3 INT. FRASIER'S APARTMENT - - NIGHT

3

FRASIER IS CUTTING INTO THE TREACLE TART. IT STICKS IN HIS  
TEETH.

FRASIER ß

It's really quite delicious.

MARTIN IS SEATED IN HIS CHAIR, WRAPPED IN A BLANKET.

MARTIN

Also makes an excellent caulking

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN (CONT'D)  
glue. I can't sit here and enjoy  
some sticky desert when Eddie is  
lost and afraid.

FRASIER  
Niles and Daphne will find him. And  
I doubt very much that Eddie is  
afraid of anything.

MARTIN  
That's what scares me most.  
The little tike is so fearless. He  
doesn't know how dangerous life can  
be. I protected him.

FRASIER  
You certainly did. Eddie comes first  
in your priorities.

MARTIN  
If I didn't know you better, Frasier,  
I would think you were jealous of  
Eddie.

FRASIER  
How ridiculous.  
Here, let's play cards or something.

MARTIN  
I don't feel like cards.

FRASIER  
How about a cocktail?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

FRASIER MOVES TO GET THEM DRINKS, RELIEVED NOT TO HAVE TO TALK.

MARTIN

No. Just bring me the bottle.

FRASIER POURS HIMSELF A NEAT COCKTAIL AND BRINGS HIS FATHER A BOTTLE OF JIM BEAN AND A SHOT GLASS.

FRASIER

Drinking won't help you deal with  
Eddie being lost, Dad.

MARTIN

No, but it might help me through an  
evening with you.

DISSOLVE TO:

.  
—

SCENE C

4 EXT. THE PARK BY SOME BENCHES - - NIGHT

4

A **BUM** LAYS ASLEEP ON THE BENCH, COVERED WITH NEWSPAPERS.

DAPHNE, NILES, AND BYRON WALK PAST THE BENCHES CALLING FOR EDDIE.

DAPHNE

Eddie! Come here, sweetie. I've  
got a bone for you...

NILES

Edward, if you don't come right now  
I will lock you in a closet when I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

NILES (CONT'D)  
get my hands on your fury, little  
flesh.

DAPHNE

That's no good Dr. Crane. You have  
to lure him with your soothing voice.

DAPHNE MAKES HER VOICE EXTRA SULTRY.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Come here my little cupcake, mommy  
has a treat for you.

NILES IS PRACTICALLY DROOLING.

NILES

What, mommy?!

BYRON SNIFFS THE AIR, SPINNING IN REACTION TO THE SCENT ON  
THE WIND.

BYRON

Woof! Arrrrr! Woof...

You got to call him back to the pack.

Wooo! AwAwAwAw Woof! WooooF! WOOF!

THE BUM IS WOKEN BY THE HOWLING.

BUM

Shud up, your howling. Can't a man  
get some sleep without you executive  
types running with the wolves?

DAPHNE

We didn't mean to wake you.  
We're searching for our dog.

(CONTINUED)



BUM

Little, white, Jack Russle terrier,  
with grey and beige markings?

NILES

You seem to know your canines  
intimately, for a hobo.

BUM

Was president of the Kennel club  
'til a coup d'etat brought me to my  
knees. Those "best in show" people  
are trained killers.

DAPHNE

You saw Eddie?

BUM

That's what you call him? Eh?

(NODDING MYSTERIOUSLY  
AS IF HE KNOWS EDDIE'S  
REAL NAME.)

Yeh! I saw him, picking garbage in  
the alley behind Wang Fat's Golden  
Duck.

DAPHNE

It must have been Eddie.  
He loves Chinese. I can't leave  
him alone with my egg foo young.

NILES

I know how he feels.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

4

DAPHNE

How long ago?

BUM

Not long. And there were enough  
pork bones to keep a dog happy for a  
week.

HE SUCKS HIS TEETH LOUDLY, PICKING GRISTLE FROM THEM.

BUM (CONT'D)

He didn't look like he was  
going anywhere.

NILES

Thank you, and I hope you find  
yourself a job soon.

BUM

This is just temporary.  
I'm in transition now.

THEY LEAVE THE PARK.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE**"I NEVER SANG FOR MY FATHER"**ACT TWOSCENE D

5 INT. FRASIER'S APARTMENT - - NIGHT

5

FRASIER AND HIS FATHER HAVE HAD A LOT TO DRINK.

FRASIER

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRASIER (CONT'D)  
(SINGING A LA OPERA)

How much is that doggie in the window?  
The one with the waggily tail.  
How much is that doggie in the window?  
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

MARTIN

That's not how you sing that song...  
You sure know how to cut the heart  
out of a snappy tune. Schmaltz it  
all up! Kill the fun, showing off.  
No wonder I never went to your  
recitals.

FRASIER

No, you couldn't make it to my  
recitals, but I bet you would have  
made it to Eddie's.

MARTIN

Eddie doesn't sing.

FRASIER

Then to Eddie's shedding exhibits.  
Eddie's anything. You always have  
time for him.

MARTIN

Eddie's good company. He has a  
respect for what's natural.

(CONTINUED)

FRASIER

How you can say an animal who sees  
the great outdoors as one giant rest  
room has respect for anything, boggles  
my mind.

MARTIN

Well that's not too difficult, is  
it?

FRASIER

What isn't?

MARTIN

Boggling your over-educated mind.

FRASIER

That's hardly fair...

MARTIN

You'll never understand how much  
Eddie means to me. You've always  
resented him.

FRASIER

Well, yes... sometimes... I mean

BOTH MEN SEEM SELF-CONCIOUS THAT THEY ARE SO EMOTIONAL ABOUT  
A DOG.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

he's a dog...

MARTIN

All times. You resent how much Eddie  
loves me. You always have.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

FRASIER

Not how much he loves you, Dad.

How much you love him.

FRASIER IS STRUGGLING WITH THESE WORDS.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

You love Eddie more than Niles and  
me.

FRASIER CRUMBLES WITH THE MELODRAMA OF HIS SUPPRESSED  
JEALOUSY.

MARTIN

And Eddie loves me more than both of  
you combined.

FRASIER LOOKS UP AT HIS FATHER LIKE A MAN BETRAYED.

FRASIER

How can you say such a thing?  
You're my Father.

MARTIN

You don't have to remind me, again.  
When you were a kid you asked me not  
to wear my uniform in the house  
because you didn't want anyone to  
know "your Father" hadn't made  
detective. You told me I looked  
like a security guard.

FRASIER IS STUNG BY THE MEMORY.

FRASIER

I just wanted everyone to think you  
were...

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

I know, you would have been prouder of me if I were some gentleman, in a suit with an office, but I was a good beat cop.

FRASIER

I was a naive lad.  
It was years ago.

MARTIN

It's no different now. When we all go out you and Niles leave me five steps behind. But Eddie respects my dignity. Just cause my cane makes me slow, he doesn't leave me behind.

(TEARING UP)

Eddie dances at my side, holding back his urge to run.

FRASIER

You can't think we're ashamed because of your cane?

MARTIN

It sure feels that way when I'm staring at your backs, limping along.

FRASIER IS BAFFLED BY THIS KNOWLEDGE.

FRASIER

I wish you had said something to me,  
Dad.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (5)

5

MARTIN

I didn't have to say anything to  
Eddie.

FRASIER LETS THIS SINK IN.

FRASIER

Oh my God!

I am dumber than a dog.

MARTIN

Well, yeh. But don't take it too  
hard. The way Niles put up  
with Maris for all those  
years, sometimes I think he's even  
dumber than you.

FADE OUT:

**"CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN"**SCENE E

6 EXT. THE ALLEY BEHIND THE GOLDEN DUCK - - NIGHT

6

THE BACK OF A NEON **GOLDEN DUCK** ANIMATES THE ALLEY WITH  
SHADOWS.  
NILES, DAPHNE, AND BYRON STEP THROUGH THE GARBAGE AND DEBRIS.

NILES

I can't imagine what could be more  
disgusting than this.

BYRON

I worked at a fish cannery once and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BYRON (CONT'D)

I scooped close to a ton of fish guts a day. That was way grosser than this.

NILES

"Way grosser" My, how you turn a phrase.

BYRON

It's a gift.

I was born to it, but the cannery job stifled my creativity. For six months I put pen to paper and only saw fish guts. It was terrifying.

NILES

You're terrifying me, just recounting it.

DAPHNE OPENS A TRASH CAN AND PEERS INSIDE.

DAPHNE

I spent a summer in Manchester, separating chicken parts.

NILES IS SINCERELY INTERESTED BY EVERYTHING ABOUT DAPHNE.

NILES

That must have been interesting.

DAPHNE

It wasn't the least bit.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



DAPHNE (CONT'D)

A girlfriend

of mine and I thought we'd be career girls and get a flat to ourselves, be secretaries, but there were no jobs - except at the chicken packing plant. We were so disappointed, but we pretended it was grand, so our mums couldn't gloat.

NILES

You had such an innocent youth.

NILES PICKS UP SCATTERED PAPERS, LOOKING UNDER THEM FOR SIGNS OF EDDIE.

DAPHNE

Actually, that was the summer I lost my innocence.

BOTH NILES AND BYRON STOP SEARCHING, STOP BREATHING.

NILES

Daphne, were you terribly young?

BYRON

Did you like it the first time?

DAPHNE

With something like that, well ...  
You only need to hear it once, really.

NILES

Hear?

DAPHNE

Yes, my girlfriend told me Rock Hudson

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

was gay, and in love with Gomer Pile.

(SHE SHIVERS AT THE  
MEMORY)

After that I could never enjoy a  
Doris Day movie again.

BYRON

Daphne, you still are an innocent, a  
fragile, innocent, beautiful...

NILES

Now, let's not forget, we're looking  
for a dog, not a bone, here.

A LOUD THUD COMES OUT OF THE BIG DUMPSTER.  
THEY ALL STARE AT IT.  
NILES IS NOT WILLING TO INVESTIGATE.

NILES (CONT'D)

This is a three thousand dollar suit.

BYRON MOVES TO THE DUMPSTER, TAKING OFF HIS COAT AND HANDING  
IT TO DAPHNE.

BYRON

It wouldn't be my first dumpster  
dive.

DAPHNE

Be careful, Eddie's liable to bite  
if you frighten him.

BYRON

I'd risk more than a dog's bite for  
your lips.

DAPHNE AND BYRON MIGHT KISS, BUT NILES STEPS IN.

(CONTINUED)

NILES

In to the dumpster, you hero, you.

DAPHNE

Careful.

BYRON HOISTS HIMSELF ONTO THE EDGE OF THE DUMPSTER, THEN DISAPPEARS INSIDE. SOME MORE THUMPING IS HEARD FROM WITHIN; DAPHNE AND NILES REACT. BYRON APPEARS WITH AN ELECTRIC EEL STRETCHED IN HIS GRIP.

BYRON

I heard these taste just like chicken.

NILES

Everything tastes like chicken.

Obviously, if Eddie was here, he's gone now. Let's move on to the next toxic wasteland where we can search in vain.

**WANG FAT** APPEARS AT THE BACKDOOR TO THE RESTAURANT WITH A LARGE GARBAGE BAG. HE SEES BYRON IN THE DUMPSTER WITH NILES AND DAPHNE WATCHING HIM.

WANG

You well-dressed homeless man.

NILES

I am not homeless.

WANG

Sure, sure, everybody got hard times. That eel no good though, give you indigestion.

(CONTINUED)

NILES

We don't want your eel. We are looking for a dog.

WANG

We not serve dog here. You want Korean, down the street.

DAPHNE

No we don't want to eat dog. We want to find our lost dog.

BYRON

Did the dog catcher come through here tonight?

WANG

I have this restaurant ten years, never see dog catcher. But I see guy in labcoat taking stray dogs to lab behind fence over there.

WANG POINTS TO A CHAINLINK FENCE WITH A BUILDING BEHIND IT. A SIGN ON THE BUILDING READS, "LAURALIE BEAUTY PRODUCTS".

DAPHNE

You mean, they take dogs for medical experiments?

WANG

Don't know what he does with dogs, but never see them after he take them.

THEY ALL STARE AT THE CHAINLINK FENCE IN FEAR.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (6)

6

DAPHNE

We've got to get in there.

BYRON

I can climb that fence.

NILES

And I can watch you!

FADE OUT:

SCENE F

7 INT. FRASIER'S APT. - - NIGHT

7

FRASIER AND HIS FATHER ARE LOOKING AT AN ALBUM OF FAMILY PHOTOS.

MARTIN

There's Eddie playing with  
Frederick...

FRASIER

Frederick looks as if he's been crying  
in that picture.

MARTIN

No, a breeze came up and his hay  
fever just puffed him up. No, he  
has more fun with that dog... It's  
the only time he seems like a normal  
kid to me.

FRASIER

Thanks, Dad. I am sure Frederick  
would love to hear his Grandfather  
doesn't think he's "normal" most of  
the time.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

That's not how I meant it. He's a great kid, he just swells up easily.

FRASIER

Well, yes. I guess he is a bit like a *blowfish*, now and again.

THE MEN CHUCKLE TOGETHER.

MARTIN

Here's one of Eddie as a puppy, in the old house... Look at those eyes.

FRASIER STANDS UP AND STALKS AROUND THE ROOM, PENSIVELY.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

What is it, Frasier?

FRASIER

I feel I have been blind.

MARTIN

And...?

FRASIER

No, I mean, I see now, what I was too jealous and petty to see before.

MARTIN

And...?

FRASIER

I have seen myself as a man with only *one* brother, but in truth I have *two*.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

What are you babbling about now?

FRASIER

Eddie is, for all emotional purposes,  
my "other" brother.

MARTIN

Now don't get Shakespearean on me,  
Frasier.

FRASIER

No. I mean in a spiritual sense he  
and I are connected through you. It  
reminds me of those immortal words  
of T.S. Eliot's: *Mon frere, mon  
semblable. My brother, myself.*

MARTIN

Yeh, but wasn't that guy writing  
songs about cats?

FRASIER

Eliot wrote many things far more  
meaningful than that odious insult  
to musical theater. You can't judge  
him on that.

MARTIN

O.K.. Don't get your tail feathers  
in a tangle.  
So now that Eddie's disappeared you  
love him, right?

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

FRASIER

Not love him, so much as..., I have  
discovered his place in my life.

MARTIN

Well as usual - your timing stinks.

FRASIER

Now Dad, we'll find him. I'm sure  
they already have.

CUT TO:

SCENE G

8 EXT. ALLEY AND CHAIN LINK FENCE - - NIGHT

8

BYRON IS ALREADY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CHAINLINK FENCE.  
NILES AND DAPHNE ARE WATCHING HIM HURL HIMSELF AT THE DOOR  
OF THE BUILDING.

DAPHNE

Oooh! He is strong, isn't he?

NILES

If you have an appreciation for that  
kind of brute strength.

DAPHNE

Well, it has its place, you know.

BYRON COLLAPSES AGAINST THE DOOR.

BYRON

I can't do it. We'll need to get  
another man out here.

(CONTINUED)



NILES

The implication being I'm not man  
enough, I take it.

THERE IS A ROLL OF THUNDER.

DAPHNE

Whatever the plan, we'll have to do  
it soon. I think its about to rain.

BYRON

I was just worried for your expensive  
suit.

NILES

Save your worries for yourself, you  
homunculus. I have climbed the Alps.  
I am not afraid of this insignificant  
fence.

NILES THROWS HIMSELF ONTO THE FENCE AND BEGINS TO CLIMB WITH  
GREAT DIFFICULTY.

DAPHNE

Careful, Dr. Crane.

NILES

I don't need caution, I have courage.

NILES'S PANTS LEG BECOMES CAUGHT ON AN EXPOSED PIECE OF WIRE.  
HE FREEZES, AS IF HE HAS BEEN PIERCED.

NILES (CONT'D)

I can't move.

DAPHNE

Are you hurt, Dr. Crane.

(CONTINUED)

NILES

No, but my trousers have been speared  
and I don't want them to tear.

BYRON

I told you were too dressed up to  
climb the fence.

NILES

Stop your inane prattle and unsnag  
my leg before its too late.

DAPHNE

Oh, look! You've gauged the leather  
on your shoe, as well.

NILES REACTS WITH SHOCKED HORROR AND MOVES TO LOOK AT HIS  
SHOE SO QUICKLY THAT HE TEARS HIS PANT LEG ALL THE WAY UP.

NILES

Oh dear lord. This is a disaster.  
Get me down from here.

JUST AS NILES SAYS THIS, A CLAP OF THUNDER FILLS THE AIR.  
NILES LOOKS AT THE METAL FENCE HE IS GRIPPING FOR DEAR LIFE  
WITH A SUDDEN AWARENESS OF IMPENDING DOOM.

NILES (CONT'D)

Call the paramedics.

DAPHNE

Are you hurt?

**LIGHTENING STRIKES THE FENCE AND COURSES THROUGH NILES WITH  
A BLUE/WHITE FLASH, LEAVING HIM CLINGING TO THE FENCE IN A  
CLOUD OF SMOKE.**

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Are you alive, Dr Crane?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

NILES  
 (a puff of smoke and  
 a cough)

Barely.

BYRON JUMPS OVER THE FENCE TO DAPHNE'S SIDE AND BEGINS TO  
 UNHOOK NILES'S FINGERS FROM THE FENCE.

BYRON

Just let your fingers open, you're  
 holding them shut.

NILES'S FINGERS ARE FROZEN ON THE FENCE.

NILES

Holding implies some conscious choice  
 and since I can't *feel* my fingers, I  
 certainly can't hold them anywhere.

DAPHNE

Oh Dr. Crane, what should we do?

NILES

For now, just get me down.

CUT TO:

END OF ACT TWO

**"THE RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL SON"**

ACT THREE

SCENE H

9 INT. FRASIER'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

9

BOTH FRASIER AND MARTIN ARE HAGGARD FROM THE EMOTIONAL NIGHT.

(CONTINUED)

FRASIER

Why don't you go lie down, Dad.  
I'll wake you if there's any news.

MARTIN

I guess I should. I just hate feeling  
so helpless.

FRASIER

You can rely on Niles and me. We'll  
get Eddie back for you. Whatever it  
takes.

MARTIN

Get me the minute you hear.

MARTIN MAKES HIS WAY TO HIS ROOM, LEANING A LITTLE HARDER ON  
HIS CANE.

FRASIER

(exasperated, to the  
empty room)

Niles, please bring our Eddie home.

JUST THEN, THE DOORBELL RINGS.  
FRASIER RUNS TO THE DOOR QUICKLY.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Thank God! You've found him.

FRASIER THROWS OPEN THE DOOR TO REVEAL EDDIE SITTING ALONE  
AT THE THRESHOLD.

FRASIER IS STUNNED AND DELIGHTED.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Hey little brother...

How did you get home?

HE CROUCHES DOWN AND SCOOPS EDDIE UP.

(CONTINUED)

FRASIER (CONT'D)

How did you ring the doorbell?

EDDIE LICKS FRASIER'S FACE EXCITEDLY. FRASIER LAUGHS AND SMILES, RUBBING EDDIE AFFECTIONATELY.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Things are gonna be different between us from now on. You're gonna eat hamburger for dinner on the weekends.

EDDIE LICKS FRASIER'S EAR DELICATELY. FRASIER GIGGLES WITH DELIGHT.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Alright! Filet mignon.

Dad, Dad, Eddie's back.

MARTIN APPEARS AT THE HALLWAY ENTRANCE.

MARTIN

Eddie! My Eddie!

ALMOST RUNNING WITH HIS CANE, MARTIN COMES TO FRASIER AND SCOOPS EDDIE FROM HIS ARMS.

FOR A MOMENT THE THREE EMBRACE, EDDIE THE BOND BETWEEN FATHER AND SON, AS FRASIER AND FATHER SHARE PETTING EDDIE.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

You found him, son. I'm so grateful.

FRASIER

Well actually, he ...

FRASIER POINTS TO THE DOOR, ABOUT TO RECOUNT THE OD APPEARANCE OF EDDIE. HE PAUSES, WATCHING HIS FATHER'S REUNION WITH EDDIE. FRASIER DECIDES NOT TO SAY ANYTHING.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Yes, well... I knew you couldn't be happy without him.

HIS FATHER PATS FRASIER'S BACK, APPRECIATIVELY.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

I guess I fell asleep, cause I thought only minutes had passed. Where did you find him?

FRASIER ß  
(uncomfortable with  
the pretense)

Actually, Dad...

THE PHONE RINGS.

MARTIN

I bet that's Daphne and Niles,  
Niles is probably a popsicle.  
I can't wait to tell Daphne the  
good news.

MARTIN PICKS UP THE PHONE.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Hello, Daphne?... Oh! ... Yeh!...  
It was you? Well thanks Pete...  
Thanks a lot.

MARTIN HANGS UP.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

That was Pete, from my old precinct house. He said they dropped Eddie at the door and got a radio 911 call, so they just rang the bell and left. He didn't want me thinking it was a prank or something.

(CONTINUED)

FRASIER

I wasn't going to take the credit...

MARTIN GIVES HIM A "YEH, RIGHT..." LOOK.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Not for much longer, anyway. I just was enjoying being your *hero* for a moment, you can't begrudge me so little.

MARTIN

Aw Frasier. I don't begrudge you anything and I appreciate all your efforts to understand about Eddie and me.

FRASIER

I feel closer to you than I have in a long time, Dad.

MARTIN

Me too, son.

THEY HUG.

EDDIE LOOKS ON WITH KNOWING SATISFACTION.

DAPHNE ENTERS, SUPPORTING A SINGED NILES ON HER SHOULDER. NILES'S PANTS LEG IS TORN, EXPOSING HIS UPPER THIGH AND THE EDGE OF HIS BOXERS.

NILES

Gently, Daphne, I'm still slightly staticy.

DAPHNE

I think they might have been kinder

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

at the emergency room.

NILES

Yes, laughing hysterically was rather unkind.

DAPHNE

And asking if you would tell what happened again, in the children's ward, to give 'em a laugh was hardly professional, was it?

NILES

Once the head nurse shrieked that she was about "to wet her panties", I felt that all sense of decorum was lost, irretrievably.

FRASIER AND MARTIN LOOK AT NILES AND DAPHNE WITH CURIOUS DISBELIEF.

FRASIER

What in heaven's name happened to you?

DAPHNE

Dr. Crane was struck by lightning.

MARTIN ASSUMES SHE IS JOKING.

MARTIN

You look like you were, at least.

NILES MAKES HIS WAY TO THE COUCH AND COLLAPSES IN A HEAP.

(CONTINUED)



NILES

No, I really was, but the worst part  
is we didn't find Eddie.

EDDIE JUMPS UP ON THE SOFA BESIDE NILES AND STARES DIRECTLY  
AT HIM.

FRASIER

See, but we did. Well Dad's chums  
down at the station did.

NILES STARES AT EDDIE WITH MURDEROUS RAGE.

NILES

You... You... little

NILES LURCHES AT EDDIE.  
FRASIER SCOOPS EDDIE UP, PROTECTIVELY.

FRASIER

Now Niles, you must come to see Eddie  
as an extra hairy brother. I have.

MARTIN

Yes, Niles. And thanks for  
all you did to get Eddie back.  
I really am grateful.

NILES APPRECIATES HIS FATHER'S GRATITUDE AND IS TOO EXHAUSTED  
TO ARGUE.

NILES

I can't imagine what went on here  
tonight. But, I fear we will forever  
be at that dog's

(Niles points to Eddie  
accusingly)

mercy, from this night on, though.

(CONTINUED)

DAPHNE

I don't doubt it. A woman from my village was struck by lightning and gained the gift of second sight.

FRASIER

She developed psychic powers?

DAPHNE

No, double vision.

NILES, FRASIER, AND MARTIN LOOK AT EACH OTHER, ACKNOWLEDGING DAPHNE IS INDEED A NUT CASE.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Well, I'm off to meet Byron at his piercing parlor.

FRASIER

His what?

DAPHNE

He runs a little shop where you can get your ears pierced.

FRASIER

Really?

DAPHNE

He must sell other jewelry too. He told me he was going to get a Prince Albert ring in honor of our meeting.

SHE OPENS THE DOOR.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Don't wait up.

NILES IS CRUSHED BY HER EXIT.

(CONTINUED)

NILES

Not only am I a toasted rag, but my  
buffoonery literally pushed Daphne  
into the arms of another man.  
I wish I had combusted, instead of  
singed.

DAD

(with certainty)

Don't worry, Niles. Daphne'll be  
back soon.

FRASIER

How can you be so certain, Dad?

DAD

Because a Prince Albert ring is one  
of those "exotic" piercings,

FRASIER AND NILES WINCE AT THE THOUGHT, COVERING THEIR FLIES  
PROTECTIVELY.

DAD (CONT'D)

and I think Daphne might find it an  
insult to the Royal family.

NILES

Where did you...? I mean how do you  
know about that particular item?

DAD

You kids forget I worked vice during

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (9)

9

DAD (CONT'D)  
the summer of love. Back before sex  
was fatal. I've seen it all.

FRASIER

That's my Dad.

END OF ACT THREE

FADE OUT:

10

END CREDIT SCENE

10

INT. FRASIER'S BEDROOM - - NIGHT

FRASIER IS READING IN BED WITH EDDIE AT HIS SIDE FROM  
STEINBECK'S TRAVELS WITH CHARLIE.

FRASIER

Well, maybe there is no better  
companion on a long journey than a  
good dog.

THE END