

FRASIER

"The Show Where Sam Shows Up"

#40570-042

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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 NIGHT/2
EVENING
(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

A

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.

B

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 PHUMPHERING 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 POPS 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.

C

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 TWOD

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.

SHE TOO STIFLES A REACTION. SHE RECOGNIZES FRASIER.

SHEILA

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 fiancée.

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.

E

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.

SAM ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

SAM

I'm back.

FRASIER

Yaaa!

FRASIER LEAPS UP FROM THE COUCH, CROSSES THE ROOM AND LEANS
AGAINST THE WALL, STRIKING A VERY CASUAL POSE.

SAM

Are you all right?

FRASIER

Just a charley horse. It's better
now.

SHEILA

Did you get the tickets, Sam?

SAM

Yeah, yeah, I did. They're right
here.

SHEILA

(TAKES THEM) 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 dialated...

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.

H

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