

FRASIER

“The Window Derriere”

Written by

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ACT ONE

A

A BLACK SCREEN. IN WHITE LETTERS APPEARS, “CAFÉ NEAR NOSY.”

FADE IN:

INT. CAFÉ NERVOSA - DAY

(Frasier, Roz, Martin, Daphne, Niles)

IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY AND THE CAFÉ IS CROWDED.

FRASIER

See that couple over there?

ROZ

Are you kidding? The whole café is  
trying not to stare at them.

FRASIER

Yes, you're right. You know why? I  
mean outside of the fact that she could  
could be his mother.

ROZ

Frasier, that is his mother. Don't you recognize her?

FRASIER

Sort of. Isn't she the head of the Board of Directors for the Seattle Opera? The woman whose last two husbands dumped her for trophy wives so she got a facelift, a boob job, and capped teeth?  
(OFF ROZ'S STARE) Well, you hear things.

ROZ

Back in Wisconsin we had a word for people like you.

FRASIER

Perceptive?

ROZ

Women.

MARTIN AND DAPHNE ENTER AND SIT WITH THEM.

DAPHNE

Boy, this place is bustling.

MARTIN

Yeah, they must've cornered the market

on overpriced coffee. Nope, the place across the street did that. Or was it the joint down the block?

FRASIER

Roz, I'm going to show you how inside information pays off. I overheard Gill at the station this morning say that woman is pregnant with a local politician's child.

ROZ

Gill. That man's got more dish than Tiffany's.

FRASIER

C'mon, it's hardly a secret. She's already showing. I could be among the first to congratulate her and guarantee myself an inside track for next season's opera tickets! (PAUSE) How can I be discreet in this crowd?

MARTIN

You could just yell, "Look out, busybody coming through!"

DAPHNE

Dr. Crane, you know what the psychic  
said when his accountant asked what he  
did for a living?

FRASIER

No.

DAPHNE

Mind. My own business.

FRASIER

Okay, to better show my discretion I'll  
write her a note and have it delivered  
with an iced cappuccino. Anyone care to  
guess why she likes them iced?

MARTIN

Get out of here!

FRASIER LEAVES THE TABLE.

ROZ

I know he's your son and everything...

MARTIN

You don't even have to say it.

DAPHNE

That man she's with certainly is a

head turner.

ROZ

You can say that again. Maybe Frasier  
can introduce us with another note.

FRASIER, AT COUNTER, NOTICES THE MAN NEXT TO HIM. THE MAN  
PUTS DOWN A BOOK AND ORDERS. HIS BACK IS TO CAMERA. FRASIER  
GLANCES AT THE BOOK.

FRASIER

“Human Body Parts Up Close.” You’re a  
surgeon?

MAN

You might say that.

FRASIER

Artist?

MAN

Sort of.

FRASIER

I’m annoying you?

MAN

You’re astute.

FRASIER

Actually, I’m a psychiatrist, ha ha ha.

MAN

You get into people’s heads, huh?

FRASIER

Their psyche, their soul, and that  
starts with the head, I suppose.

MAN

(LEAVING THE COUNTER) See ya, Doc.

MAN LEAVES. FRASIER HAS QUIZZICAL LOOK ON HIS FACE.  
HE CONTINUES WRITING NOTE.

ROZ

Daphne, there's that guy I was telling  
you about.

DAPHNE

Oh yeah. Shall we say hello?

ROZ

No, he's very weird about being  
recognized in public. Actually, he's  
pretty weird in general, but that's  
what happens when you date weak  
women. You see...

DAPHNE AND ROZ BEGIN TO CONFER AND GOSSIP.

MARTIN

Hey, you two realize you're talking out  
loud, don't you?

NILES ENTERS AND SITS IN FRASIER'S SEAT.

NILES

Hello everyone. Say, isn't that the...

MARTIN

No. That's the Bionic Woman and if she hears what you're saying you'll be dead.

NILES

Just look what living with a French pastry chef will do to a woman. That paunch!

FRASIER RETURNS.

FRAISER

Hello Niles. In a moment I will be the envy of all Seattle!

NILES

You've solved that pesky rain problem?

FRASIER

Much better! In a moment that pregnant woman over there is going to thank me for my thoughtful note. Then the opera season will be mine!

MARTIN

And the Nosey Nates of the world shall  
rejoice!

NILES

Frasier, she's not...

WOMAN APPROACHES FRASIER, WHO IS STANDING. SHE TUGS ON HIS  
BELT AND DUMPS HER DRINK ON HIM.

NILES

Does this mean this season you'll  
be doing "Pirates of Wet Pants"?

WOMAN WAVES FOR HER SON AND THEY BOTH LEAVE.

ROZ

Good thing she likes them iced.

FADE OUT.



B

FADE IN:

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

DAPHNE

What's the matter, Martin?

MARTIN

Oh, it's nothing. I just feel a little,  
you know, like I need to, but can't...

DAPHNE

What did I tell you about eating all that  
starch? My father entered a shepard's pie  
eating contest down at the local pub one

night and it was a week before the stubborn mule downed some castor oil to solve the problem. (BEAT) Now there's a contest he should have entered.

MARTIN

I'll be okay. Besides, today's Eddie's big day.

FRASIER ENTERS, DAPHNE EXITS.

FRASIER

Arbor Day all ready?

MARTIN

Well, if it isn't ole "Latte Legs." No, today is Seattle's Pedicure Walk for charity.

FRASIER

Dad, I think it's "Pet-A-Cure."

MARTIN

Right. "Pedicure."

FRASIER

No, Dad, I really think it's...

FRASIER LOOKS DOWN AT EDDIE.

(CONT.) Oh, never mind. What's next, Northwest Pooper Scooper Week?

MARTIN

All right, that's enough poop talk.  
I gotta take him. He loves being  
with all the other dogs, walking for  
charity.

FRASIER

And sniffing for chastity.

DAPHNE ENTERS CARRYING A GLASS OF WATER.  
SFX: DOORBELL.

(CONT.) Speaking of which, that would  
be Niles. We're going to the mall to  
snoop out a bargain.

MARTIN

Shouldn't be too difficult for you two.

FRASIER OPENS DOOR, NILES ENTERS.

NILES

Hello all. Ready, Frasier?

FRASIER

Just about.

NILES

We really should be going -  
(LOOKS AT TV) hey, isn't that the  
actress who caught a venereal

disease from an extra while working  
on location in Mexico?

MARTIN

No. That's the Bionic Woman's sister and  
if you're not careful she'll use her  
hearing on you and you'll be dead!  
(WINCES) Ohhh!

DAPHNE

Okay, I've heard enough. Take these  
and head straight for the loo.

MARTIN

I can't stay in there all day.

FRASIER

Why should today be any different?

MARTIN

I gotta take Eddie on his five mile  
walk.

SFX: PHONE RINGS. FRASIER ANSWERS.

FRASIER

Hello? Sure, hold on. Daphne, it's  
for you.

DAPHNE

I'll take it in my room.

DAPHNE EXITS.

NILES

Oh, those six little words.

FRASIER

The man on the phone just now sounded  
oddly familiar. Almost like we've met  
before.

NILES

Did he have an English accent?

FRASIER

No, definitely American.

NILES

Then we must find out who it is.

MARTIN

(GETS UP TO GO TO THE BATHROOM) You  
guys are too much. You can pry into other  
people's lives all you want, but leave  
Daphne alone. You got it?

FRASIER

Yes, Dad, we understand.

NILES

That's right. Who cares what sort of  
characters she cavorts with as long as

she doesn't ever bring them here and  
you forbid her from ever visiting them.

MARTIN

Frasier, what did you say about sniffing  
for chastity?

MARTIN EXITS.

NILES

I don't care what Dad says. (PAUSE)  
What did he say?

FRASIER

Don't ask.

NILES

I'm serious, Frasier. You have a right  
to know who's calling your house.

FRASIER

You have a point. After all, it is  
my phone.

NILES

That's right!

FRASIER

I do pay the bills.

NILES

That's right!

FRASIER

And you are totally obsessed with her.

NILES

You bet your boots!

MARTIN (O.S.)

Frasier, you gotta take Eddie. I can't make it.

NILES

Oh look, that must be my cue to go.

FRASIER

That's all it takes, a grown man screaming from an open bathroom door?

NILES

Shades of Maris' parents vacationing with us in Cozumel. Did you know most hotels charge if you go over their 25 roll per room limit?

FRASIER SEES HIM TO THE DOOR.

NILES

Goodbye and good luck.

FRASIER

Thanks, brother.

NILES EXITS. DAPHNE ENTERS WEARING JOGGING ATTIRE.

DAPHNE

You ready?

FRASIER

Say Daphne, I didn't recognize that caller. A friend?

DAPHNE

Sort of.

FRASIER

Relative?

DAPHNE

You're getting warmer.

FRASIER

I'm being nosy?

DAPHNE

(POINTS TO HER NOSE) Now c'mon, we don't want Eddie to miss his big day now, do we?

FRASIER

That would be tragedy defined. You knew Dad wasn't coming, eh?

DAPHNE

Let's just say it wasn't one of my



prettier psychic flashes.

FRASIER

Be careful or he'll use his bionic  
hearing on you and you'll be dead.

MARTIN (O.S.)

I heard that!

FRASIER, DAPHNE AND EDDIE EXIT.

C

FADE IN:

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

NILES AND MARTIN ARE WATCHING TV.

NILES

Can you believe what they did to that  
woman?

MARTIN

Ah, she had it coming. You start asking  
the wrong questions to the wrong people  
and sooner or later some goon's gonna  
break your legs.

FRASIER ENTERS IN A WHEELCHAIR BEING PUSHED BY DAPHNE.

MARTIN

Where the hell have you been? The walk  
ended hours ago!

FRASIER

Well, it's a funny story, actually.  
There I was, frolicking with my canine  
brethren, most of them recognizing my

voice. Before I knew it, there was talk amongst them of making me their official dog spokesman! Suddenly I was caught in the middle of a skirmish between a pack of petty poodles and jealous Jack Russells! All because I'm a human celebrity, not a dog star!

NILES

You can't be Sirius.

MARTIN

Where's Eddie?!

FRASIER LIFTS JACKET ON HIS LAP, EDDIE'S HEAD POPS UP, ONE EAR HAS A WHITE BANDAGE.

(CONT.) What the...?!

FRASIER

Oh, he's fine. So am I, by the way.

DAPHNE

All I know is I'm jogging, minding me own business, mind you, when I spot Dr. Crane on the crest of a hill, peering at some couple like a schoolboy looking in the

girls' showers. Well, Eddie spots their dog and wants to pick a fight. The dog stands up and...

FRASIER

From afar it looked like the woman from the café having a tryst with one of Seattle's most non-eligible bachelors. That kind of dirt doesn't come cheap!

MARTIN

And you just had to involve Eddie! Geez, Frasier, you're more snoopy than Charles Schulz!

FRASIER

That's nonsense! And why can't we get a bigger dog! Have you ever tried to run with Eddie in your arms while a massive Mastiff bears down on you?!

NILES

Frasier, your alliteration is showing.

FRASIER

I'm upset!

MARTIN

You're upset?! This is what happens  
when I leave my only prized possession  
with you for one lousy afternoon?!

FRASIER

You're right. It was one lousy  
afternoon.

MARTIN

Come here boy!

MARTIN, SEETHING, EXITS WITH EDDIE.

DAPHNE

I can't says I blame him. I know one  
thing, the next time I have to leave  
a prized possession in your care, I'll  
think three or four times before I do.

NILES

What possession might that be?

DAPHNE

Without a doubt it's a dress my grand-  
mother made me right before she passed  
on. I was fifteen and had been asked to  
my first social, but I didn't have a  
thing to wear. I sat in my room and

cried myself to sleep. When I woke  
the next morning there was a beautiful  
dress at the foot of the bed. She had  
stayed up all night making it, even  
though she had the worst arthritis.

FRASIER

That's a nice story.

DAPHNE

Yeah. I still try it on from time to  
time just for tricks. Of course these  
days it hits me right about here.

NILES

Did I ever show you my Webelos uniform?

SFX: PHONE RINGS. FRASIER ANSWERS.

FRASIER

Hello? Oh yes, here she is.

HE HANDS PHONE TO DAPHNE, SHE WAVES IT OFF AND HEADS DOWN  
THE HALL. ANGLE ON NILES MOUTHING THE WORDS AS...

DAPHNE (O.S.)

I'll take it in my room.

WORK ON DAPHNE'S DRESS BEING SIGNIFICANT TO THE STORY!!!

FRASIER

It was that man again.

NILES

Did you ask her about it?

FRASIER

Yes, and she was very evasive.

NILES

Obviously she mistook your concern for nosiness.

FRASIER

Obviously.

MARTIN (O.S.)

Frasier, I need you to feed Eddie!

FRASIER

Then all is forgiven?

MARTIN

No, all is not forgiven, but I'm in the  
can and Daphne's out of earshot!

AS HE IS SAYING THIS, DAPHNE CROSSES LIVING ROOM IN A PANIC.  
SHE IS WEARING A GRACE KELLY "REAR WINDOW" TYPE DRESS, SPRAYING  
PERFUME ALL OVER AND UNDER HER ARMS AS SHE WALKS. SHE FIRST  
MAKES "SHH!" GESTURE, THEN WAVES GOODBYE AS SHE EXITS.

NILES

Oh, look at the...

FRASIER

Niles, before you go, Dad seems to have  
forgotten I'm temporarily incapacitated.

NILES

So is he.

MARTIN (O.S.)

I heard that!

EDDIE RUNS ACROSS ROOM, JUMPS OVER FRASIER'S INJURED LEG  
ON HIS WAY TO THE KITCHEN.

FRASIER

At least I don't look like a poor man's  
Easter Bunny!

NILES EXITS KITCHEN, CROSSES ROOM TO LEAVE.

NILES

Well, as much as I'd like to stay and  
take orders from Senor Occupado, I have  
some papers to get in order.

FRASIER

Forgive me if I don't see you out.

NILES

Forgiven. Sunken or landing?

FRASIER

Huh? Oh, landing, thanks.

FRASIER STANDS AS NILES PUTS HIS CHAIR ON LANDING.

NILES

Goodnight.



FRASIER

Bye.

NILES EXITS APARTMENT.

FRASIER WHEELS AROUND THE LANDING IN HIS WHEELCHAIR. HE PICKS UP A MAGAZINE, PUTS IT DOWN. LOOKS THROUGH SOME BOOKS, GETS BORED. HE SPOTS THE TELESCOPE ON THE LANDING AND GOES OUT TO HAVE A LOOK. FIRST HE LOOKS AT THE STARS, THEN

FRASIER

Who am I kidding?

HE BEGINS LOOKING AT APARTMENTS.

MARTIN (O.S.)

What are ya doing?

FRASIER

Oh, nothing.

MARTIN (O.S.)

See anything?

FRASIER

What do you mean?

FRASIER'S FACE BETRAYS HIM. HE HAS OBVIOUSLY COME ACROSS SOMETHING INTERESTING.

MARTIN (O.S.)

I know you're looking through it, Frasier.

FRASIER

How do you know?

MARTIN (O.S.)

You just told me!

FRASIER'S FACE BECOMES HALF INTRIGUE, HALF HORRIFIED.

FRASIER

Nope. I guess it's nothing.

HE WHEELS AWAY, JUST MISSING THE CAMERA P.O.V. OF TELESCOPE  
WHICH SHOWS A MAN IN A WINDOW CARRYING A FEMALE TORSO.

FADE OUT.