

VOICEOVER
Previously, on Frasier...

We see the main events of Goodnight, Seattle - Frasier and Charlotte's final date before she leaves for Chicago and they part forever, Bebe getting Frasier his new job in San Francisco, Daphne giving birth, Martin getting married, and the last group hug in Frasier's apartment before Frasier leaves for his new home.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN

FRASIER and his fellow passenger ANNE are talking to distract themselves from the turbulence.

FRASIER
We had a big party that night. It was all very sweet.

The plane jolts.

ANNE
What was that?

FRASIER
Oh, good heavens.

He looks out the window.

FRASIER (cont'd)
We've touched down.

ANNE
Already?

She laughs in amazement.

ANNE (cont'd)
Well, thank you so much, I've never had an easier flight.

FRASIER
And I've never had more delightful company.

Beat.

ANNE
I think it's great what you're doing.

FRASIER

Well, I just know I'd always regret
it if I didn't take the chance.

PILOT (VO)

Ladies and Gentleman, welcome to
Chicago...

FRASIER

(Nervous, excited)

Wish me luck.

TITLE CARD: GO MIDWEST, YOUNG MAN

EXT. CHARLOTTE'S HOUSE, THE NEXT DAY

Frasier approaches, wearing a new suit. He knocks on the door. It goes unanswered and he visibly cycles through the five stages of grief before getting ready to knock again. As his hand is about to hit the door, it swings open. There stands CHARLOTTE, his dream woman, the woman he has abandoned everything he knows for.

CHARLOTTE

(Floored)

Frasier?

FRASIER

Hi. I know this is a surprise, and I don't mean it to be an imposition, I'm not trying to act like you owe me anything for turning up on your doorstep. I just - Charlotte, I love you. I'm well versed in that emotion and I can tell you I've never felt it more deeply than I do for you. If you feel the -

Charlotte kisses him and very clearly means it.

CHARLOTTE

Come on in.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOUSE

They walk in. The layout is not dissimilar from Frasier's own condo - art everywhere, furniture that was chic in 1993.

CHARLOTTE
So what's the plan?

FRASIER
Hm?

Charlotte pours two glasses of wine and hands Frasier one.

FRASIER (cont'd)
Charlotte, it's ten in the morning.

CHARLOTTE
And this is a lot. So go ahead,
what's your plan?

FRASIER
Well, it was to fly to San
Francisco. I got quite a good job
there. A dream job if I'm being
honest. But when I got to the
airport I felt the tug of fate.
Maybe i'm just being rash, but I've
never felt this sure about
anything. I've some contacts here,
I'm confident I could get a job at
least as good as my old one, and we
could... build something. Something
that's all ours. But it's your
choice.

Charlotte laughs, Frasier's entire face sinks.

CHARLOTTE
You're so ready for me to say no to
you, aren't you?

His great big face perks up, tentatively.

FRASIER
Should I...not be?

CHARLOTTE
Look, I can't make you any promises
about the future. I just got back!
I'm living with my mom, for God's
sake. But...I want the same thing
you want. Let's just take it nice
and easy for now, okay?

FRASIER
Nice and easy sounds just my pace.

TITLECARD: ONE YEAR LATER

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOUSE

Frasier and Charlotte, who is heavily pregnant, walk in. Charlotte's wise but cantankerous mom EDITH (JUDITH ROBERTS) is sitting on a rocking chair.

FRASIER
Careful, dear.

EDITH
Yeah, you wouldn't want to have an accident.

CHARLOTTE
Is that a crack about the baby?

EDITH
God no! I love that baby as if it had already plopped out. It was a crack about how weak and nervous Frasier is.

FRASIER
Oh, so long as that's all.

Charlotte pours a glass of wine, smells it the way a desert island castaway in a cartoon might smell a fully cooked turkey, then hands it to Frasier.

FRASIER
You're sure you don't want another pull?

CHARLOTTE
No, no, there's a difference between edging and outright torture.

The door bell rings.

CHARLOTTE
Simon, can you get that?

SIMON MOON, Daphne's dirtbag brother, walks out.

SIMON
Simon do this, Simon do that, what am I to you people?

FRASIER

You're the help. You are quite literally employed in this home to serve us and the second Edith tires of you I'm going to pour every resource I have into having you deported.

SIMON

Bloody hell.

EDITH

Don't worry, I'll never tire of you. Dance a little for mother.

Simon does some slick lil dance moves. The door bell rings again.

SIMON

Fraj, could ya get that?

Frasier huffs over to the door and opens it, letting in VIRGINIA (LESLIE MANN), Charlotte's fussy, rich sister who is also a matchmaker.

FRASIER

Virginia, so good to see you.

VIRGINIA

A pleasure to see you too, Shamus.

CHARLOTTE

For the last time, it's Frasier.

VIRGINIA

Oh, I know, but he does shame us all!!!!

Virginia hoots at her own joke. She sees Simon doing his slick little dance moves and becomes transfixed.

FRASIER

Virginia? Virgin-NAH!

No one hears Frasier's incredible joke. Charlotte pulls her sister away.

VIRGINIA

Has Simon been using the soap I bought him? I don't smell it.

CHARLOTTE

I don't think he's been using anyone's soap for anything. You came here for a reason?

VIRGINIA

Yes, in fact. The Lincoln Park Opera Society is having a charity auction and I thought Brasier -

CHARLOTTE

So close.

VIRGINIA

- might be willing to offer up something to do with his oh-so-popular...what is it again?

FRASIER

A podcast, they've just been invented. You download it to your computer and then you can put it right on your iPod - any kind of iPod!

VIRGINIA

And you're making money from that?

FRASIER

Oh yes, the fine sponsors over at Stamps.com and Adult Friend Finder keep me comfortable indeed. To answer your initial query, I'd be most happy to do my part for the Chicago opera scene, such as it is.

VIRGINIA

You know Seattle isn't actually fancy, right? It's been explained to you?

CHARLOTTE

I think what Frasier meant was "yes I would be happy to offer up a day behind the scenes of my podcast" and what Virginia meant was "that's wonderful, thank you."

SIMON

And then Frasier said "let's order a pizza with only meat on it, no sauce or cheese."

EDITH

And then Simon dropped his
expensive little necklace with the
spoon on the ground.

SIMON

Blimey, did I?

Simon bends over to look at it while Edith and Virginia ogle
his meaty adult ass. Frasier chuckles to himself. He looks
at Charlotte, glowing.

FRASIER

What do you say we take a trip to
Seattle, Charlotte? See my family?

CHARLOTTE

That's not a good idea, Frasier.

FRASIER

Why not?

CHARLOTTE

It's this kooky third trimester
thing.

FRASIER

Ah, yes. Well perhaps they can come
here, for the birth.

CHARLOTTE

That would be great.

Edith chuckles.

EDITH

It was the first choice, Frasier.

CHARLOTTE

Hush, mother.

EDITH

No happy isles.

CHARLOTTE

That's really enough out of you.

TITLECARD: SLEEPLESS WITHOUT SEATTLE

INT. BEDROOM

Frasier and Charlotte are in bed. She is sleeping peacefully and Frasier is pretending to, hoping it will take. It doesn't. He gets dressed, quietly, and makes his way out of the bedroom.

INT. KITCHEN

Frasier fixes himself a little snack, a slice of ham between two chocolate eclairs.

FRASIER

Oh, shame sandwich, take me away.

INT. BEDROOM

Frasier is back in bed but it still isn't working.

INT. KITCHEN

Frasier chugs down a half bottle of wine.

INT. BEDROOM

Frasier is putting a lot of energy into relaxing and drifting off to sleep. He turns on the humidifier, some rainforest noises, and puts on an eye mask. He lays down and at last begins to melt away.

The alarm clock goes off. Charlotte shakes Frasier awake.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, you. You sleep okay?

Frasier is silent and motionless. It is the only rebellion available.

INT. BREAKFAST NOOK

Charlotte, Edith, and Simon are eating flapjacks. It's a beautiful morning. Frasier cuts into his forlornly.

EDITH

These griddlecakes are divine,
Simon.

SIMON

They're my Grammy Moon's. The
secret is buttermilk.

EDITH

You're a man of many secrets,
aren't you?

SIMON

I've lived a life.

EDITH

As have I.

Edith and Simon move ever closer to each other, like horny
glaciers.

SIMON

Creatures of the world, we are.

EDITH

Creatures of experiences. Both past
and future.

SIMON

I try not to consider the future,
but you have got me wondering...

CHARLOTTE

I can't believe the big appointment
is today! Let's talk about that
instead!

EDITH

Oh I can't wait to find out. Will
it be a girl like mommy, or a boy
like daddy's friend Simon?

CHARLOTTE

I'm just hoping it's healthy. But I
won't pretend I'm not curious. What
do you think, Fraj?

FRASIER

I'm going to go record my podcast.

CHARLOTTE

Alright! Have fun, honey. Remember,
it's at 4.

FRASIER
I'll see you there.

INT. AIRPLANE

Frasier sits alone in first class.

PILOT (VO)
We are now arriving at SeaTac
International Airport, the weather
is a sunny 55 degrees, so you might
wanna pop those jackets off.

Frasier gets up to disembark. Charlotte is standing in front
of the door.

FRASIER
Oh dear God!

CHARLOTTE
You forgot all about my
appointment, huh?

FRASIER
Did you follow me? I'll cop to the
fact I'm not acting with impressive
grace but I felt -

CHARLOTTE
The tug? The same tug that brought
you to me, taking you away?

FRASIER
I wasn't going to leave forever. I
just need to see my family. I miss
them. Surely you understand.

CHARLOTTE
I do. But I can't allow you to do
this.

FRASIER
We're both already in Seattle. It's
not...you snuck up on me on an
airplane so it's not as if we
aren't both acting a little
squirrely, but we can have a nice
weekend. Or even just the day.

Charlotte starts to cry.

FRASIER (cont'd)
I'm sorry I didn't tell you what I
was doing. Please forgive me. I
just -

CHARLOTTE
Frasier, if you love me, you will
stay on this plane and ride it back
to Chicago and we will never speak
of this again.

FRASIER
We've been standing in the doorway
an awfully long time.

Frasier looks back. There's no one else on the plane.

CHARLOTTE
Just listen to me. I love you,
Frasier. Please.

Frasier gently pushes Charlotte away from the door and walks
through.

INT. FRASIER'S APARTMENT

Frasier walks into his apartment at the Elliot Bay Towers.
Everything is as it was before he moved, even his father's
chair. Nobody else is home.

FRASIER
What in the world?

He turns to look back at the door behind him - just the
hallway. He begins inspecting his surroundings.

FRASIER
Calm down, stud. You're having a
nightmare. A lucid one. Look at the
bright side, if you can remember
any of this when you wake up, it's
going to make for quite the
fascinating research paper.

He walks into the kitchen. The same as it ever was. He
screams and walks back into the living room.

FRASIER (cont'd)
You're in bed with Charlotte.
Having a stress induced lucid
nightmare tying into your fear of
being an inadequate father to your
(MORE)

FRASIER (cont'd)
unborn child and likely exacerbated
by the half bottle of wine and the
shame sandwich. So this is all
normal. Just walk out the door.
Visualize that as the door to
waking.

Frasier walks out the door.

INT. KACL STUDIO

Frasier walks right into his old radio studio.

FRASIER
Alright. I'm fighting my own mind
here. A worthy opponent!

He walks out.

INT. CAFE NERVOSA

Frasier enters Cafe Nervosa, empty as well.

FRASIER
Alright, sub-conscious Frasier to
deeper sub-conscious Frasier, this
is getting old fast.

He storms out.

INT. FRASIER'S APARTMENT

And he storms in. Out again.

INT. KACL STUDIO

He enters and howls with anger.

FRASIER
Dignity, Frasier, dignity. Alright,
what are we getting at here? My
life in Seattle was so repetitive
that it felt like I only ever went
to the same three places? So I
should be happy to be embarking on
a new adventure even if I'm
nervous? Glad we cleared that up.
Thanks, dream! You taught me a

(MORE)

FRASIER (cont'd)
 lesson that I can't wait to take
 with me into the waking world, AS
 SYMBOLIZED BY THAT DOOR.

The door begins to glow.

FRASIER (cont'd)
 Alright, that's more like it.

He steps through the door.

INT. CAFE NERVOSA

Frasier enters, stops for a moment, and throws a table through the window. He looks satisfied with what he's done, then he looks down and the table is right where it was. He looks up and the window is the same as it was. He shrugs, gets behind the counter, and starts going hog wild on some brownies. He starts crying, which leads into deep breathing, which leads into him regaining his composure

FRASIER
 Listen up, Frasier, you son of a
 bitch! You're going to let me, also
 known as YOURSELF out of here! You
 can't sleep forever! That alarm
 clock is going off no matter what
 you do!

Frasier storms out.

INT. CAFECL APARTMENT

And Frasier walks into a place that is his apartment, KACL, and Cafe Nervosa all at the same time, but unlike before, there are people here. He approaches a table tentatively and sits down on his father's chair.

WAITRESS
 Can I get you something, honey?

Frasier looks at the waitress. It's his mother, Hester.

FRASIER
 A...macchiato.

WAITRESS
 Wow, that's a complicated word, and
 you said it so well! Coming right
 up.

She walks away. Frasier spies an old woman and a middle aged man sitting down at a table. He can't tell why he is so fixated on them until it sinks in that he is looking at a much older Lilith and Freddie.

LILITH

How is...it's Quinn now, right?

FREDDIE

They're doing great, just got into Berkeley. It was their first choice if not necessarily mine.

LILITH

That's wonderful. You're such a good father, Freddie, it truly does my heart well to see it.

FREDDIE

Well, living in the same city as your kid does wonders for your ability to parent.

Lilith laughs a little.

LILITH

Is it unfair of me to laugh at that?

FREDDIE

No, why?

LILITH

I could have moved to Seattle.

FREDDIE

Yeah, it would have been a great idea for you to uproot your entire life to provide distant support to Dad's midlife crisis.

LILITH

He needed to go somewhere new.

FREDDIE

I know, I know. I've just made a habit of letting it out when I think about it so it doesn't ferment. "Better to fart now than crap your pants later" is what grandpa would have said.

LILITH

Now there was a wise man.

The waitress brings Frasier his macchiato. Frasier is in tears. He looks up at her, but she is Cam Winston now.

WAITRESS

Anything else?

FRASIER

Stop this. Let me wake up.

WAITRESS

Wake up? Even you don't hate yourself this much, Frasier.

Frasier looks over at the table where Lilith and Freddie were, but someone else is there. His hair is all white now, but Frasier instantly recognizes Sam Malone handing Norm a beer at what has become a bar.

NORM

Just ain't fair.

SAM

Well, we're at that age. Life stops giving you things, starts taking 'em.

FRASIER

Can you see me?

They both turn and look at him and melt into liquid flesh, which reshapes itself into an old woman sitting in a rocking chair.

OLD WOMAN

Oh, I can see you alright. You never would have believed me if I said I could, though. Always politely condescending if I brought up anything of the sort.

FRASIER

I'm sorry ma'am. I don't know who you are.

She leans in closer.

DAPHNE

You know bloody well who I am. He was never the same after you left, d'ya know that? Insisted on

(MORE)

DAPHNE (cont'd)
renaming the baby after you. Just
what I wanted, to change little
Frasier's diapers. He tried to
soldier on for me, but he left too,
when little Frasier was 15. Went to
high school with a dead dad and a
ridiculous name. No wonder he
walked into the Puget Sound. That's
all you Crane men are good for,
isn't it? Leaving.

Frasier stands up.

FRASIER
You may just be right.

He goes to the door but Charlotte blocks the entrance.

CHARLOTTE
Frasier, please. Come back to me.

FRASIER
I know what's happening, Charlotte.
It took me a while, but I know
what's on the other end of that
door.

CHARLOTTE
You really don't.

He pushes past her and walks through.

INT. FRASIER'S APARTMENT

Frasier walks in. It's full of people now, everyone he knows
in Seattle has turned up for his wake. He waves his arms
around, nobody notices.

FRASIER
Just as well, I suppose.

He walks over to Bulldog, who is talking to Kenny.

BULLDOG
This stinks! This is total BS!

KENNY
Yeah, it's some bull hockey
alright. At least it was quick.

Roz approaches them.

ROZ

I'm sure he appreciated that, who wants to be incinerated slowly?

BULLDOG

How are you holding up?

ROZ

Bad! I'm holding up really goddamn bad, Bulldog! One of my best friends just died. How are you? You good? How's being a janitor?

BULLDOG

I'm back on the air, actually. I got a slot over at 107.7

ROZ

Oh good for you!!

BULLDOG

Does that feel good? Yellin' at me? You can do it all night.

ROZ

Is that some kind of pathetic come on?

BULLDOG

No. You can yell at me, all night, if that makes you feel even a little bit better. Call me names. Say some real mean crap. If it gives you any peace, any solace from what you're feeling right now, tear me a freakin' new one.

Roz falls into his arms, refusing to weep.

KENNY

I wish he'd just gone to San Francisco.

BULLDOG

You and Bebe both.

ROZ

Ugh, Bebe. I guess selling commemorative t-shirts is one way to mourn.

Frasier chuckles. He makes his way over to the piano, where Niles is sitting with Daphne.

DAPHNE

It's alright if you don't want to talk to any of these people. But you have to talk to me.

NILES

I always thought we'd write each other letters as old men, like John Adams and Thomas Jefferson. I thought my last words would be "Frasier Crane lives!"

DAPHNE

He was a good man. The best way we can honor him is by trying to inherit his spirit. Take it forward and live our lives in a way he'd be proud of.

NILES

Hardly seems enough.

Martin and Ronee enter. If Niles is devastated, Martin is obliterated. Niles walks over to him.

MARTIN

Niles. It's so good to see you.

NILES

It's good to see you. Let's see each other every day.

MARTIN

Until you can't stand the sight of me.

NILES

It's a good turn out.

An awkward silence hangs around the mourners. Frasier leans against Daphne. To his surprise, he can feel it - and so can she. She looks in his direction. She can't see him but she can feel him. He whispers in her ear and begins moving her hands and for the first time she is playing piano.

DAPHNE

(Singing)

Goldfinger...he's the man, the man with the Midas touch...

Martin and Niles look at each other and join in.

DAPHNE, MARTIN, AND NILES

(Singing)

A Spider's touch! Goldfinger, such
a cold finger. Beckons you, to
enter his web of sin - but! Don't!
Go! In!

Everyone joins in.

EVERYONE

(Singing)

Golden words he will pour in your
ear!

But his lies can't disguise what
you fear!

For a golden girl knows when he's
kissed her!

It's the kiss of death from!

Mister Goldfinger!

Pretty girl beware of this heart of
gold!

This heart is cold!

He loves only gold!

Everybody applauds.

NILES

How -

DAPHNE

You know how. Even if you won't
admit it.

Martin holds Niles and Daphne tight.

MARTIN

I never told him enough. And I'm
not gonna make that mistake again.
I love you two.

NILES

I love you too, dad.

DAPHNE

Come here, old man.

They hug. Frasier looks at them and smiles. He walks towards the door and Charlotte stands in his way.

FRASIER

Who are you?

CHARLOTTE

I'm Charlotte.

FRASIER

No, you're not. You're some kind of figment and I'm dead, it's out in the open so you can drop the damn pretense.

CHARLOTTE

I'm Charlotte, Frasier. The Charlotte in your head. The Charlotte you died chasing. And you can come back to Chicago with me, and we can be happy. We can raise our baby.

She puts his hand on her stomach. He feels a kick.

FRASIER

And everything will be...just as it was?

CHARLOTTE

Yes. Please, come back. The only thing I want is to keep you safe, in my arms, where you belong. Won't you let me do that for you?

He holds her.

FRASIER

It's not real. I'll know.

CHARLOTTE

Reality is so subjective, Frasier. Please.

FRASIER

Whatever happens from here, I have to face. I can't do that playing house with you. Even if you're just a figment of the real Charlotte, you still deserve a hell of a lot more than that.

She moves out of his way.

CHARLOTTE
I love you, Frasier.

FRASIER
I love you too.

Frasier walks through the door.

INT. THE VOID

Frasier finds himself floating in a world of infinite blackness.

FRASIER
Where am I?

He can see a white shape. It looks like it's miles away, but it moves faster and faster until it's right in his face. The structure of the universe, known to us but never to him, makes itself known.

TITLECARD: THIS IS THE END.

FRASIER
Of my life? But what happens now?

TITLECARD: WE GAVE YOU CHICAGO. WE GAVE YOU CHARLOTTE, BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.

FRASIER
It wasn't real.

TITLECARD: SUBJECTIVE.

FRASIER (cont'd)
I don't mean to offend.

TITLECARD: YOU HAVE HURT SO MANY PEOPLE, FRASIER.

FRASIER (cont'd)
I wasn't a perfect man.

TITLECARD: SIX YEARS AFTER YOUR DEATH, YOU BECOME A TRENDING TOPIC AMONG SEATTLE WOMEN WHEN THEY REALIZE EVERY WOMAN WHO LIVED THERE BETWEEN 1993 AND 2004 KNOWS SOMEONE OR IS SOMEONE YOU TRIED TO HAVE SEX WITH. IT BECOMES A KIND OF STATUS SYMBOL. SO FEW OF THEM WERE YOU KIND TO.

FRASIER (cont'd)
I never meant to hurt anyone.

TITLECARD: ARE YOU SERIOUSLY TRYING TO LIE TO THE MANIFESTED CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE UNIVERSE?

FRASIER (cont'd)
No!

TITLECARD: YOU JUST LIED TO GOD BASICALLY. YOU JUST TRIED TO MANIPULATE GOD.

FRASIER (cont'd)
Alright, I like hurting people! I like humiliating them! It makes me feel big, and strong, but that's not all I am! I tried to help people too. I really did.

TITLECARD: THAT'S WHY WE GAVE YOU CHICAGO. WE HAD TO SEE.

FRASIER (cont'd)
See what?

TITLECARD: YOU HURT PEOPLE. NO ONE MORE THAN YOURSELF. WE HAD TO SEE IF YOU COULD LET YOURSELF BE HAPPY.

Frasier lets himself go limp.

FRASIER (cont'd)
So what now?

TITLECARD: YOU AREN'T READY TO JOIN THE GREAT RIVER.

FRASIER (cont'd)
I get that. Nobody wants a turd in the pool.

TITLECARD: FRASIER THIS IS THE NINTH TIME WE'VE DONE THIS.

FRASIER (cont'd)
You mean I've been reincarnated? Was I a brave Apache warrior in a previous life?

TITLECARD: YOU WERE YOU, BUT A LITTLE BETTER. YOU GET WORSE EACH TIME.

FRASIER (cont'd)
So why not let me be somebody else? Something else? I'm willing to work with you here, I'll be an owl if that's going to help with the uh, river.

TITLECARD: NOT AN OWL.

Frasier starts falling and falling and falling.

INT. FRASIER'S LIVING ROOM.

We see from Frasier's POV as he opens his eyes. He's lying on the couch.

FRASIER

Oh thank God! It was all a dream!
Just a dream!

Martin walks in looking pleased.

MARTIN

Hey boy!

FRASIER

Hey Dad. Gosh, you know, I just had
the craziest dream.

Martin dangles some sausage in front of his face and he eats it.

FRASIER (cont'd)

(Mouth filled)

Oh thank you, oh this is good.

The door swings open and we see him. The man whose elemental power is suffering - long haired, season one Frasier.

SEASON ONE FRASIER

What on Earth is that mongrel doing
on my couch?!

MARTIN

Oh relax, he's not hurting anyone.

SEASON ONE FRASIER

Oh, is that so? Well then by all
means get your stench all over my
couch!

Frasier catches his reflection in the mirror. Jack Russel terrier. He stares up in terror at his younger self.

FRASIER

Oh dear God.

SEASON ONE FRASIER
Why is he staring at me like that?

The end.