

frasier's **break** /1/ the operetta

Frasier's Apartment. It is very early in the morning and Frasier is playing the piano. Martin enters, not too happy about having been woken up so early.

MARTIN: Morning, Frasier. A little **early** for the piano, **isn't it?**

FRASIER: Yes, I'm **sorry about** that, you know I woke up this morning **thinking** about that operetta **I've been writing**. You know, **the one** about Robert and Elizabeth Browning. I had to **get right to it**.

MARTIN: Well, **that's what you get living** in a big city. If it's not **the horns waking you up** it's someone writing an operetta about **the** Brownings.

FRASIER: Well, you know, I'm **pretty sure** I've solved the problem.

MARTIN: **Good for you**, Frasier.

FRASIER: But you know, **I'd have to** hear it to be sure. **Would you mind helping** me with it? Come on dad, it'll **only take** a minute.

MARTIN: Oh, all right, but **I'm not doing** the accent!

FRASIER: Well, **I'll just have to** sing it with Niles later.

MARTIN: Oh, that'll **cheer me up**.

what are the **downsides of living** in a big city? **can** you **think of** any?
he was **tossing and turning** all night, trying to **come up with** a solution **to** the problem.
who knows who the Brownings **were?** and who **cares?** I, **for one**, don't.
Martin **congratulated** him **on solving** the problem.
I was wondering if you'd mind singing it with me. **You'd be doing me a favor**.
there's no way I'm doing any of these silly accents.
hearing you two **sing** it would be **more than I can bear**, I'm afraid.