

DA-PHYLLIS /1-1/ **THE** MINISERIES

FRASIER: Dear God! It's a minefield **out there!** Everywhere I go, people are talking about **this** mini-series **I've been watching!**

Roz: Did you see the **ending** last night? When that...

FRASIER: **Shush up!** I had some friends over last night. I had to **tape** it, and I **haven't seen it yet.** I'm looking forward **to watching** it tonight so **you'd better not give away** the ending now.

Roz: Oh, well who **would have thought?** Mr. 'PBS' **watching** a **trashy** mini-series.

FRASIER: I **don't** think it's trashy at all! **In fact,** I think the **plot** is something that **might easily have been written by** Dickens. **Anyway,** I'm **having a very difficult time having** a conversation **without having to avoid people telling** me the ending. So... is the tape in the **VCR?**

Roz: Yes. Oh, you've got to call me when you get to the **part** with Heather's baby.

FRASIER: Heather had a baby? Who's the father? Oh no, don't tell me. **I'd rather see** the whole story **so I can thoroughly** enjoy it.

DA-PHYLLIS /1-2/ GOD-UNCLE CHARLIE

MARTIN: Hey, Frasier. I **got some bad news**. I guess **there isn't a good way to** tell you something like this. Ok, **here goes:** your god-uncle died.

FRASIER: **There's no such thing as** a god-uncle.

MARTIN: Of course there is! It's your godfather's brother. You must remember your god-uncle Charlie.

FRASIER: I don't! I **barely even** remember my godfather, **it's been** twenty years since he died.

MARTIN: Oh yeah? Well now his brother's dead too, so **get a move on!** The funeral's in twenty minutes.

FRASIER: Dad, **although** I'd very much like to **pay my respects, catch up with** my god-cousins and **make small talk** with the god-neighbors, I have some **urgent business** that just can't wait until later. ... Oh, all right! One hour! I don't **even** know why I'm going. The man was **mean**, he was **evil**, he **used to** hide his glass eye in my marble bag!

MARTIN: I knew you remembered him! Just give me a couple minutes to **get changed**.

DA-PHYLLIS /1-3/ **THE DATE**

FRASIER: Hello, Niles. Oh, **you'd do well to** get out of here. Dad's **dragging me off** to my god-uncle Charlie's funeral.

NILES: Is he **the one who** used to **plop** his eyeball into his **mashed potatoes** and say 'I'm **watching** what I eat.'? I guess the funeral will be **just as much fun**. Anyway, is Daphne here? I'm **asking her out on a date**. And don't **give me that look...** why shouldn't I? She's single. I'm single. **That's what** single people do. What are you looking at me like that **for**?

FRASIER: I just **wonder** if you're ready for this.

NILES: **Will you stop it?** I'm not talking **about getting married** here, it's just dinner.

FRASIER: Well, I suppose you've **thought this through**. Maybe **it's time you went through with it**.

DAPHNE: Time he went through with what?

FRASIER: Time I went to **put this popcorn away for later**.

DAPHNE: **Aren't you going to** watch your program?

NILES: **Apparently** he has to take Dad to a funeral.