

CHEERS

"Woody's Night Out"

by

Bob Henneberger

Series Created and Developed by

James Burrows
Glen Charles
Les Charles

Copyright © 1988 Bob Henneberger
All rights Reserved
Registered with WGA # 400156

FIRST DRAFT
Nov. 16, 1988

CHEERS

"Woody's Night Out"

CAST

SAM MALONE TED DANSON
REBECCA HOWE KRISTIE ALLEY
CARLA LEBEC RHEA PERLMAN
NORM PETERSON GEORGE WENDT
CLIFF CLAVIN JOHN RATZENBERGER
WOODY BOYD WOODY HARRELSON
FRASIER CRANE KELSEY GRAMMER
MARTIN TEAL
DENNIS TEAL
MARTIN'S ASSISTANT 1
JOHN HARRISON
BEAUTIFUL GIRL 1
BEAUTIFUL GIRL 2
BEAUTIFUL GIRL 3

BEAUTIFUL GIRL 4

BEAUTIFUL GIRL 5

SETS

INT. BAR

EXT. SEEDY STREET

INT. NIGHT SHELTER

CHEERS - "Woody's" Night Out"

TEASER

Scene A

(1)

INT. BAR - EARLY NIGHT

(Sam, Rebecca, Woody, Norm, Carla,
Cliff, Frasier, John)

ACT ONE

Scene B

(6)

INT. BAR - MINUTES LATER, SAME NIGHT

(Sam, Rebecca, Woody, Norm, Carla,
Cliff, Frasier, John)

Scene C

(11)

EXT. SEEDY STREET - DREAM SEQ.

(Dennis, Martin, Sam,
Assistant 1 & 2)

Scene D

(16)

INT. BAR - SAME NIGHT

(Cliff, Frasier, Norm, Sam, Carla,
Woody)

Scene E (17)
EXT. SEEDY STREET - DREAM SEQ.
(Frasier, Norm, Cliff)

Scene F (23)
INT. BAR - SAME NIGHT
(Sam, Woody, Norm, Cliff, Carla,
Frasier, John)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO
Scene G (25)
INT. BAR - SAME NIGHT
(Sam, Woody, Norm, Cliff, Carla,
Frasier, John)

Scene H (31)
EXT. SEEDY STREET - DREAM SEQ.
(Sam, Rebecca, Norm, Cliff,
Beautiful Girls 1-5)

CHEERS - "Woody's Night Out" (CONT.)

Scene I (37)
INT BAR - LATE SAME NIGHT
(Sam, Norm, Cliff, Woody, Carla,
Frasier)

Scene J (41)
INT. NIGHT SHELTER - LATE SAME NIGHT
(Woody, John)

END OF ACT TWO

CHEERS

"Woody's Night Out"

TEASER

A

FADE IN:

INT. BAR - EARLY EVENING

SAM, REBECCA AND WOODY ARE BEHIND THE BAR.

REBECCA

Sam. I have a lot to do tonight. Can you spare
my presence for the rest of this evening?

SAM

(SMILING) Can you spare the rest of the evening with
me? The presents could be interesting.

REBECCA

(ANNOYED) You haven't the presence of mind to spare for even part of an evening. (COCKS HER HEAD) Spare parts. Maybe a brain transplant. (SHAKES HER HEAD) Wouldn't take.

SAM

You'll find out that women don't date me for my brain

REBECCA

(GRINS AT SAM FOR A SECOND.SHE STARTS TO SAY SOMETHING, THEN PAUSES, SHAKES HER HEAD AND TAKES OFF HER APRON.)

WOODY

You should listen to him. He's a great baseball star. Women like to listen to his ball stories.

REBECCA

(SMILES) Woody, Sam doesn't need your help.

CLIFF

I think you have greatly wronged my friend. Sam has many fine qualities that are overlooked by members of his opposite sex. He has the sensitive quality of a Robert Redford, and the macho gentleness of your Silvester "the pussycat" Stallone.

NORM

Yeah. And he can get down to your panties in three

seconds flat.

CLIFF

That's right, Norm, but he can do it with the foremost of sensitivity.

SAM

I think I can do a lot better without any of your help.

NORM

Hey. What are friends for?

A MAN DRESSED IN A SLIGHTLY RUMPLED BUSINESS SUIT ENTERS THE BAR. HE IS CARRYING A TAN LEATHER BRIEF CASE WITH TWO SMALL COMBINATION LOCKS UNDER EACH LATCH.

CARLA

(LIFTING UP HER BAR TRAY) I'll get the stranger.

REBECCA

Well. Do you need my assistance at this establishment tonight, or can I go.

SAM

Just what do you have that's so pressing, besides spending the evening with me. And, 'pressing' brings to mind some pleasant ideas.

REBECCA

If you must know, I have a few hours of community service to get out of the way.

SAM

(SURPRISED) What for?

CLIFF

Volunteer work I can be assured.

REBECCA

Actually, I'll admit I was caught last month going one or two miles over the speed limit.

SAM

What's community service got to do with a speeding ticket?

REBECCA

The man in front of me was caught driving without a license. The judge gave him a big fine, and made him do 50 hours of community service.

WOODY

(LOOKS CONCERNED.) I see. You felt sorry for him, so you're doing his community service.

REBECCA

(SMILING.) No, Woody. I can't afford the speeding fine, so I pleaded with the judge to substitute

community service for the money.

NORM

So, the judge went for it?

REBECCA

After I unbuttoned the top two buttons on my blouse.

SAM

I take it the judge wasn't a woman. (GRINS)

No telling what I'd do for the top two buttons of your blouse.

REBECCA

(SHOOTING A HARSH LOOK) Just button your lip, bub!

CLIFF

What service are you giving for speeding?

SAM

I would have paid your fine for a bit of servicing.

REBECCA

(VERY ANNOYED) I know your personality is in dire need of a lube job, but I'm not expert enough for that.

FRASIER

I'm trained in personality mechanics. If Sam needs a jiffy lobotomy, I'm his man.

DISSOLVE TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

B

FADE IN:

INT. BAR - SAME EVENING

MINUTES LATER. REBECCA HAS NOT QUITE LEFT, EVERYONE ELSE IS STILL THERE.

CARLA

(WALKING TO THE BAR) One beer for your new customer
over there. It took him ten minutes to decide on the
cheapest drink in the house.

SAM PULLS A BEER AND HANDS IT TO CARLA, WHO TAKES IT TO THE STRANGER.

SAM

Don't keep us in the dark, where are you going.

REBECCA

To the night shelter for the homeless. That's where the judge sent me, but at least it didn't cost me a couple of hundred bucks.

FRASIER

A couple a hundred bucks! (LOOKS ASTONISHED) Just how fast were you going?

REBECCA

If it weren't for that damned slow fire truck in front of me, I might have past 100.

FRASIER

I'm surprised they let you out this soon.

REBECCA

Thanks for the sarcasm, Frasier, but I was lucky the judge gave me the service time instead of the fine.

SAM

I guess that's a good deal. You save a few hundred, and all you have to do is help a few derelicts to the

john for a night.

REBECCA

You are too insightful into the plight of the less fortunate. Can you do without me for the rest of the night? (SHE REALIZES HER SLIP AND QUICKLY REPHRASES.)
Can you manage not to loose the bar without me tonight?

SAM

Sure.

REBECCA LEAVES.

WOODY

You know, back in my home town we didn't have too much of a problem with the homeless.

CLIFF

Why was that?

WOODY

(THINKS FOR A MOMENT) I think it must have been because everybody had a home.

SAM

That's a good reason (NODS HIS HEAD, LOOKING BEMUSED).

WOODY

I never thought about it that much.

NORM PAUSES, HIS BEER HALF WAY TO HIS MOUTH, LOOKING AT WOODY. HE PUTS THE GLASS DOWN.

NORM

So, if your home town had any homeless, what would they do with them?

WOODY

I don't know. I guess they would find a home for them.

CLIFF

That's a good answer. But, how could they afford to do that? As an expert in economics, I think I could attack that problem with the skill of an Allen Wingspan.

CARLA

(TO CLIFFORD.) I have the best solution of all. Fire all the wing wangs like you and give your jobs to the more intelligent in the world (THINKS FOR A SECOND)
Naw, that would leave too many people.

CLIFF

We could pay them to work in the Peace Corps. I mean, they are really poor over in the third world, and our bums would look like rich folks over there. Our bums could live the high life over there, and the starving third world could see that not all Americans were rich.

FRASIER

Cliff. I think you could be Mr. Bush's secretary of state.

CLIFF

I feel I could do that too. I have written the new president several letters with a wide selection of policies to better mankind. As a public employee, I feel it's my sworn duty.

CARLA

A new cabinet post for our Cliffy, secretary of wimps.

CLIFF

Very funny, Carla, but don't come sucking up to me when I get a cabinet post.

NORM

The only cabinet you can get into without any trouble is the liquor cabinet.

SAM

You know. I've been thinking about what Rebecca's doing.

CARLA

Don't tell me you're thinking about working in the night shelter.

FRASIER

Not unless there were a sudden supply of homeless bimbos.

SAM

No. I was thinking about what each of us would be like if fate had dealt us a bad hand. I mean, it doesn't take much to be out on the street now days.

CARLA

Don't tell me, Sammy. I've been so close to the street for so long that I get a homey feeling every time a nice warm grate with steam rising out of it.

I see

SAM

That's not quite what I had in mind. I was thinking about what it would be like if Martin Teal had lost all his money and had to hit the street.

NORM

That would be a frightening sight.

EVERYONE STARES UP AT THE UPPER WALL BEHIND THE BAR, NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO THE POOL ROOM. IT'S AS IF THEY'RE WAITING FOR A TV SHOW TO BEGIN.

DISSOLVE TO:

C

EXT. SEEDY STREET SENE

(SCENE FADES TO DREAM SEQUENCE.)

THE SCENE IS A SEEDY STREET CORNER. AN OCCASIONAL PEDESTRIAN PASSES BY. IN CENTER STAGE ARE MARTIN TEAL, HIS FATHER, DENNIS, AND TWO OTHER MEN IN HIS ENTOURAGE. ALL FOUR OF THEM ARE DRESSED IN TORN, AND DIRTY BUSINESS SUITES. ONE OF THE MEN IN HIS ENTOURAGE IS HOLDING A TIN CUP, AND A PLATE WITH THREE APPLES IN IT; AROUND HIS NECK IS A SIGN, 'APPLES \$5'. THE OTHER MAN IN THE ENTOURAGE HAS A TIN CUP AND AN EMPTY PLATE; THE SIGN AROUND HIS NECK SAYS, 'APPLE FUTURES \$2'. DENNIS CARRIES A TATTERED BRIEFCASE.

DENNIS

It does get better. I went through the last economic
downturn without too much fuss.

MARTIN

That was the Great Depression, and you had millions
then.

DENNIS

I told you it wasn't that bad for me. How much do you
have?

MARTIN

(HE STUFFS HIS HAND IN HIS POCKET AND PULLS OUT SOME
MONEY.) Fifty two bucks, thirty seven cents, and an
unwrapped cough drop covered with pocket lint.

ASSISTANT 1

Could I have that. I'm getting a cold in my throat.

DENNIS

(HANDS IT TO HIM.) Sure. It's all that's left of your
medical benefits, though.

SAM WALKS IN FROM THE RIGHT. HE IS WALKING IN ARM IN ARM WITH A
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. HE PAUSES BY THE FOUR MEN, LOOKS HARD AT MARTIN,
THEN RECOGNIZES HIM.

SAM

That is you isn't it, Martin?

MARTIN

Buy an apple from my associate.

SAM

Associate? (HE LOOKS AT THE MAN WITH THE APPLES.) You mean this bum over here. (HE POINTS.)

ASSISTANT 2

Shall I force the deal, sir? (HE MOVES TOWARDS SAM.)

MARTIN

(HE RAISES HIS HAND TO STOP THE MAN.) No. He can exercise his right of refusal. Sam, are you still at Cheers?

SAM

Yeah. I bought it back from the company that sent you onto the street. They were very easy to deal with, you know.

DENNIS

I knew I should have begged for a job.

MARTIN

(STARES AT DENNIS.) What ever happened to loyalty?

DENNIS

I was only two years from retirement. You can't eat loyalty.

MARTIN

(LOOKS BACK AT SAM.) Is Rebecca still at the bar?

SAM

She married the CEO of the company that dumped you into
the crapper.

MARTIN

(INSULTED.) Just what did he have that I couldn't offer
her?

SAM

You mean, besides two feet in height and one billion
dollars?

DENNIS

(TO SAM.) Is he still hiring boot lickers?

MARTIN

Father!

SAM

Listen. (HE LOOKS AT THE WOMAN.) I have some pressing
business, so...

MARTIN

That's all right. You can go on about your comfortable
life. I won't mind.

SAM

(THINKING QUICKLY.) Oh. All right, I'll buy an apple from you, but can't you come down some on the price?

Five bucks for a bruised apple is a bit too much.

MARTIN

I have overhead, all kinds of expenses. The health package for this firm alone is beyond belief. This is personalized service here, you have to pay the price.

SAM SHAKES HIS HEAD, SLAPS A BILL IN MARTIN'S HAND, TAKES AN APPLE AND WALKS AWAY.

DENNIS

You always did whine, even as a child.

MARTIN

But, it got my allowance raised.

DISSOLVE TO:

C

INT. BAR - SAME NIGHT

EVERYONE IS LOOKING UP, AS IF STARING AT THE TV WHICH JUST WENT OFF, THEY BLINK AND BEGIN TO LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

CLIFF

Yeah. I'd like to see Boston's finest shrink on the streets, down and out on Beacon Hill.

FRASIER

I take exception to that innuendo. We of the medical profession will never feel poverty's sting. There are too many sick rich people for that to happen.

NORM

It can happen to the best of them, it's called malpractice.

EVERYONE AGAIN STARES BACK UP AT THE UPPER WALL.

DISSOLVE TO:

E

EXT. SEEDY STREET SCENE

THE SCENE IS AN ALCOVE IN THE SIDE OF A BUILDING IN A NOT TOO SOPHISTICATED NEIGHBORHOOD. A SMALL SIGN HANGS ON THE EDGE OF THE BUILDING WALL NEXT TO THE ALCOVE WHICH SAYS, 'ADVICE \$5, THE DOCTOR IS IN, BUT NOT GUARANTEED'. IN THE BACK OF THE ALCOVE FRASIER SITS BEHIND A BROKEN DOWN TABLE. HE IS WEARING A RATTY SUIT. NORM AND CLIFFORD WALK INTO THE SCENE FROM THE LEFT AND GO DIRECTLY TO FRASIER. NORM IS CARRYING TWO APPLES.

FRASIER

Well, what can I do for you? Have either one of you
decided on a new personality yet?

NORM

Very funny, Frasier, but I wouldn't be so smug if I
were you.

FRASIER

Not being you has been one of the saving graces of
the past year for me.

CLIFF

Old Norm needs some next to free advice. He's lost his
job again, and this time his lovely wife has taken
what's left of his finances and left for good.

FRASIER

Ah! It's good to hear real middle class problems
again. You two cannot believe how many people here
have never heard of trivial problems. I'll tell you
it's good to hear. Let Norman speak for himself.

NORM

It's not me who has the problem. I'm happy to loose
Vera, and maybe I don't have any money right now, but
at least she can't get anything from me, (HE HOLDS UP
THE TWO APPLES HE'S CARRYING) except maybe these two
apples I bought from Teal. He's so pitiful looking
these days.

CLIFF

Yeah, I would've bought some of his rotten apples too,
if I could've seen them through all the tears.

FRASIER

Cliff?

CLIFF

(HOLDING UP HIS HANDS IN PROTEST.) Not me, buddy boy.

I haven't got any problem, besides, I'm a lifetime

student of psychology, so if I did have any problems, I could handle them myself very well with the many

techniques I've gleaned from old Sigmund Fraud.

NORM

Don't let him kid you, he's on the verge of tears again

right now. His mother has taken up with a neo nazi

skin head, and it looks like wedding bell will be

bashing pretty soon. Cliff will have to move out and

he's real upset about that.

FRASIER

Are you and your prospective step father having a

little conflict?

CLIFF

It's just the little verbal jabs he gives me when

Mom's not listening.

FRASIER

What are some of them?

CLIFF

Well, one of his favorite phrases is, 'I'm going to waste the weeny'.

NORM

I think that's clear. Frightening, but his intentions are clear.

FRASIER

With the turn of events, I must ask for payment in advance before I can give you the proper advice.

CLIFF

How much are you charging now, since you lost your shirt in that lawsuit?

NORM

(HE HOLDS HIS HAND UP, WITH THE APPLE STILL IN IT.)

Now, wait a minute. If you remember, we testified in your behalf in the malpractice trial. I think you owe Cliff a break on the price.

FRASIER

I remember. It was because of Cliff that I lost everything. If I remember correctly, he told the

jury that Sam got that operation based on my lame
brained advice.

NORM

Hey, you have to admit that Sam was desperate, and
too open to suggestion. You didn't have to push a
desperate man that far.

FRASIER

It was only a little misunderstanding

CLIFF

Little misunderstanding! That misunderstanding
cost the world one of its most outstanding studs.

FRASIER

Is it my fault that when he told me that he had
broken that sweet young woman's heart that he should
be castigated immediately? Is it my fault that he
misunderstood the word and went out for the
operation the next hour?

NORM

The jury thought so. (HE BOUNCES THE TWO APPLES, ONE
IN EACH HAND. NOTICING WHAT HE IS DOING, HE STOPS,
LOOKS AT FRASIER AND GRINS.) Sorry.

FRASIER

It didn't help me any when Cliff began to cry on the witness stand, you know.

CLIFF

I couldn't help it. Sam has always been my idol.

FRASIER

Be that as it may, your fee will be \$10 for the advice about your mother's beau.

CLIFF

All right. (HE HANDS FRASIER A BILL) But, I brought a dictionary with me to clarify any advice you give me.

FRASIER

(HE GLARES AT CLIFF.) Whatever. Your mother cannot be dissuaded by her son from marrying anyone. What you need to do is fight your prospective step-thug on his own terms. Since you are physically incapable of doing it yourself, I suggest you contact Mr. Teal down the street. He can send some of his associates to dispatch the bully.

NORM

I should have thought of that! Ever since Martin lost all his millions, he's willing to do anything to get back in the Fortune 500, or at least off welfare.

CLIFF

Yeah. What drives him crazy is that Sam was able to buy back cheers.

FRASIER

And, what drives me nuts (HE CLOSES HIS EYES AND SHAKES HIS HEAD.) Sorry about the terminology. What bothers me is that Sam bought back Cheers with the money he won from me in court.

NORM

And, what drives Sam crazy is that Rebecca wouldn't date him until he became a eunuch.

DISSOLVE TO:

F

INT. BAR - LATER SAME NIGHT

AGAIN, EVERYONE LOOKS DOWN FROM THE BACK WALL. NORM HAS GONE TO THE RESTROOM.

SAM

(SHAKES HIS HEAD.) I liked my vision much better.

CARLA

Even if you did get snipped, you'd still never change.

SAM

(GRINS) You're a good friend, Carla.

NORM

(WALKING BACK IN FROM THE RESTROOM.) Do you know what's going on in your restroom, Sam?

SAM

(LOOKING SURPRISED.) What?

CARLA

Please don't give us a blow by blow description, Normy.

SAM

Carla! (TURNS TO NORMAN.) What's going on back there?

NORM

(HE POINTS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BATHROOMS.) That

wrinkled business man is taking a bath out of your sink
back there.

WOODY

(WALKS TOWARDS THE RESTROOMS.) I'll take care of it,

Sam. He looked pretty heavy, and he might break the

sink off the wall.

FADE OUT

ACT II

G

SCENE OPENS BACK IN THE BAR, MINUTES LATER. THE RUMPLED BUSINESSMAN, JOHN HARRISON, IS AT THE BAR.

SAM

Why were you taking a bath in my sink?

JOHN

I thought of taking a shower in the urinal, but I

wouldn't fit.

SAM

Don't be cute. Are you down and out?

JOHN

Yes. I was once a great man in the opera, I once hob knobbed with the greatest, then I fell on troubled times with the best of them. Yes, I was once down and out with Beverly Sills.

NORM

For real?

JOHN

For a laugh. I really was an executive working for Mr. Teal. I failed to consummate a large contract for his firm, and two hours later I was carrying all my personal belongings in a cardboard box. I've been looking for another job for fourteen months now, and to date the only work I've done is flipping burgers part-time.

CLIFF

Can't you get back on with Martin's company?

JOHN

No such luck. He gave my executive gofer's job away

already. There's no chance of getting back on until my replacement retires.

SAM

I'm sure he would dump the replacement if you begged enough.

JOHN

I don't think so. Although he does have a reputation of being a cold hearted stone, he still wouldn't fire his own father to hire me.

CLIFF

Say, we've been imagining what it's like to have to live out there on the street. Can you impart some of your hard earned knowledge to us?

SAM

Cliff. Don't rub it in. The poor man has enough trouble as it is.

JOHN

I don't mind, but I'll have to make it quick, because if I don't hurry, I'll miss the soft mattresses at the night shelter.

SAM

That's all right. Before you leave, have a free drink
on the man who fired you. (HE PULLS A BEER FOR JOHN.)

JOHN

(DRINKING THE BEER.) You know, I have a college degree,
I had a beautiful wife, a nice big home, two luxury
cars, and now all I have left is this battered old
leather briefcase full of three changes of clothes.

FRASIER

Aren't you bitter?

JOHN

I was for a long time after I lost my job, wife and
home in that order, but after about a year with no
place to sleep but the street or shelters, when
they're available, all I feel is numb.

CARLA

Like Norm's buns after years of bar stool sitting.

NORM

They need more anesthetic. A beer, Sam.

JOHN

(LAUGHS.) That's not what I meant. Your sensibilities
have to become numb in order to go on living without

the slightest bit of your former dignity. You rely on the kindness of others just to eat, and I think about the times when I was still in the bucks that I laughed at giving the poor some of my hard earned money.

WOODY

Maybe Ms. Howell's working in the night shelter's not such a bad idea.

SAM

It does kind of make you think.

CARLA

Don't hurt yourself, Sammy.

CLIFF

If you ever do come back here, I'll buy the next drink for you.

JOHN

I think I'll be taking some rail transportation down to the warmer parts of the country for a few months. The Southern sun puts out a bit more heat than a steam vent up here.

CLIFF

Ah! The sun and fun capital of the world. I could tell you stories about the sub-tropical paradise that would keep you on the edge of your stool for hours.

CARLA

Be honest, Cliff. Your stories keep us all on the edge of the toilet for hours, barfing our brains out.

SAM

The life on the street must be a lot different than the business life you left.

JOHN

Life on the street is a lot like life in the board room, except that most of the people are a bit more honest on the street. (HE LEAVES.)

CARLA

Sam, do you realize that that could be you. I mean, if everything had gone wrong for you, you could be out there looking for the softest mattress too.

SAM

I already am.

CARLA

You know what I mean.

EVERYBODY LOOKS BACK UP AT THE 'WALL OF DREAMS'

DISSOLVE TO:

H

EXT. SEEDY STREET SCENE

THE SCENE IS THE SAME SEEDY STREET. TO THE LEFT OF CENTER, SAM AND FIVE OTHER BUMS ARE LAYING UP AGAINST THE WALL, ALL LEANING AGAINST EACH OTHER. ALL THE OTHER BUMS ARE FEMALE, BUT AT FIRST THEY ARE COVERED UP SO WELL, THAT IT IS NOT EVIDENT. ONE BY ONE, THE FIVE OTHERS GET UP, TAKE OFF THEIR HATS TO REVEAL LONG HAIR, AND THEIR BEAUTIFUL FACES. SAM IS THE LAST TO SIT UP.

SAM

Is it that time, girls?

GIRL 1

It's past that time, Sam. I have to go now. They're
throwing out cosmetic samples from Macy's this morning.

GIRL 2

Bye, Sam. I'm going with her.

GIRL 1 AND GIRL 2 LEAVE.

GIRL 3

(STRETCHING.) I have to admit, this is sure better
than sleeping on an indifferent old grate at night.

SAM

I'll have to admit that I can be pretty grate at night.

GIRL 4

But, your jokes are too grating on our nerves.

GIRL 5

They're better than hissing steam, though.

SAM

When did I lose control?

GIRL 5

About four this morning.

SAM

(SMILES.) Oh yeah, I remember.

REBECCA ENTERS FROM THE RIGHT. SHE WALKS PAST SAM AND THE THREE WOMEN, NOT RECOGNIZING SAM AT FIRST. SHE STOPS, LOOKS PUZZLED, THEN TURNS TO SAM.

REBECCA

Sam!

GIRL 3

Who is she?

GIRL 4

God! She's the lucky one who was first in line at the Salvation Army thrift store.

REBECCA

(PUTS HER FISTS ON HER HIPS AND GLARES AT GIRL 4.)

Very funny. Sam who are these people?

SAM

The last time I checked, they were women.

REBECCA

You know what I mean. We haven't seen you in six months. Have you been out on the street this whole time?

SAM

I had no choice. I used all my money to reverse the

operation old Frasier sent me out to get.

REBECCA

That was as much your fault as it was his. I can see that at least the new operation worked.

SAM

What has happened to the bar since I sold it to Norm?

REBECCA

He drank it.

SAM

All of it?

REBECCA

What was left of it, he sold to Carla.

SAM

Carla?

REBECCA

Yeah, and in less than three months, she's made enough money to buy Melville's.

SAM

Melville's?

REBECCA

That's right. She hired me to manage the restaurant.

SAM

What about me?

REBECCA

She might hire you back to help Woody, the head bartender at the most popular bar in town.

SAM

Don't tell me she has him mixing drinks in time to rock and roll music.

REBECCA

O.K. I won't tell you, but I think she'd like you in tight pants helping Woody shake, rattle and pour.

CLIFFORD AND NORM ENTER, BOTH DRESSED AS USUAL, EXCEPT THEIR CLOTHES ARE TORN, WRINKLED, AND DIRTY.

NORM

What about us? Does the queen of cocktails need an accountant?

REBECCA

I think she might take the two of you back as paying customers if you act real nice to her.

CLIFF

I don't think she would. I tried last week and she

said I needed a reservation to get in, and that I
couldn't afford the cover charge for wussies anyway.

SAM

This just doesn't sound right. Carla buying Cheers
and Melville's, and making a huge success out of them,
then not letting Norm in. Hell, he's the mainstay of
a bar's income.

REBECCA

I think you've lost sight of the underlying principle
here.

SAM

And, just what is that?

REBECCA

This is Carla's dream.

SAM

Oh.

DISSOLVE TO:

I

INT. BAR - LATE THAT SAME NIGHT

EVERYBODY LOOKS DOWN FROM THE BACK WALL.

CARLA

All this talk of being thrown into the street is
too depressing. It's all too close to the real life
jet setting waitresses like me.

NORM

Yeah. I agree with the midget over there. I remember
when I lost my job, and I was really sweating it out

until I got back on my feet.

CARLA

I don't remember you giving up beer or food, lardo.

NORM

Things never got that desperate.

CLIFF

I think what my friend is trying to say is that
circumstances can make anyone a bum. (PAUSE.)

Anyone who does not work for the United States
Postal Service that is.

SAM

Or anyone who serves Norman beer.

NORM

I hate to deprive this establishment of my
patronage, but I do have to get up tomorrow and
work, so, farewell, and till tomorrow may all the
bubbles in my beer relieve me of my sorrow.

WOODY

That's nice, Norman. It rhymes and everything.

CARLA

Look carefully, it's the motto on the beer bottle in
front of him.

NORM

Carla! You've shattered my image here. (HE LEAVES)

WOODY

Sam. It's about closing time, and I was wondering if I could leave a few minutes early tonight.

SAM

Sure. There aren't too many people left. Carla and I can close up shop.

CARLA

Yeah. I live to pitch drunken whackos out on their keesters.

WOODY

Good. It's always good to see someone do what they like. (WOODY LEAVES.)

CLIFF

I guess it's time for me to call it a night.

CARLA

Good thought, Cliff. What would you call this, high noon?

FRASIER

I must be off too. Tomorrow is an early 10am

appointment for me. I've always been so thankful that
the neurotic rich sleep late.

FRASIER AND CLIFFORD LEAVE. SEVERAL OF THE OTHER GUESTS FOLLOW THEM
OUT. THE REST OF THE GUESTS FOLLOW OUT ONE OR TWO AT A TIME WHILE THE
FOLLOWING DIALOGUE PASSES.

CARLA

By the way, Sam, did Woody tell you where he moved to?

SAM

No. I know his apartment building went condo, and
he was looking for a new place, but he never said
where he finally found an apartment. (SHRUGS HIS
SHOULDERS.) I guess he's still in the old place
until he gets a new one.

CARLA

I wanted to give him an old set of drapes. He
said he wanted curtains in his new apartment,
something about wanting to use his lights after he got
out of the shower at night or something. Anyway, I
haven't heard a thing from him, and I have the curtains
at home waiting for him.

SAM

I'll ask him tomorrow when he comes into work. Maybe

he'll tell me where he moved to, or if he hasn't yet.

CARLA AND SAM TURN OUT THE LIGHTS, LEAVE AND LOCK THE DOOR. FADE TO BLACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

↓

INT. NIGHT SHELTER - LATE THAT SAME NIGHT

THE SCENE OPENS UP IN THE NIGHT SHELTER. THERE ARE MANY BEDS LINED UP, WITH MOST ALL OF THEM FILLED WITH PEOPLE. A FEW BEDS ARE CLUSTERED TOGETHER, WITH FAMILIES SLEEPING TOGETHER. SITTING UP ON A COT NEAR CENTER STAGE, JOHN HARRISON IS READING A BOOK. WOODY OPENS THE FRONT DOOR TO THE LARGE ROOM AND LOOKS AROUND. WOODY IS CARRYING A SMALL BACKPACK. HE SLOWLY WALKS TOWARDS JOHN AND STOPS BY HIS COT.

WOODY

(LOOKING AT AN EMPTY COT NEXT TO JOHN'S.) Is this one taken?

JOHN

No. It has a lump in the middle of it as large as a small mountain, though. That's why it's still vacant.

By the way, what made you come down here?

WOODY

A friend of mine is working in the other shelter
up town.

JOHN

Oh. I thought you came here for the good food for
breakfast. You know, here you can get all you can eat
except for the bacon.

WOODY

(SITTING ON THE COT NEXT TO JOHN.) I want to thank you
for not saying anything.

JOHN

Think nothing of it. What I don't understand is how
you have a good job and sleep here.

WOODY

I won't be here long. I just have to save a few
hundred more dollars and I can move into a nice
place.

JOHN

What happened?

WOODY

My old apartment went condo and I couldn't get
enough money together before I had to get out.

JOHN

Couldn't your friends put you up for a while?

WOODY

No. I couldn't ask them, and anyway it's just me without a place to live for a few weeks. This isn't so bad, you know.

JOHN

How well I know.

WOODY

I figure, this could happen to anybody, anytime, so I'll just make the most of it until I have the money saved.

JOHN

Yeah. I've heard it before. This is the safety net the politicians tell us about, only take this warning: the holes in the net are big enough for an elephant to fall through, and they're nuts to think it'll help people like us.

WOODY

Yeah. (HE STICKS HIS HAND INTO HIS BACKPACK, AND PULLS
OUT AN APPLE. HE BITES INTO IT.)

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO