

CHEERS

"Reunion"

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COLD OPEN

INT. - CHEERS

CHEERS. PRETTY MUCH HOW WE LAST SAW IT. SHORTLY BEFORE IT OPENS FOR ANOTHER DAY OF BUSINESS.

SAM MALONE, THE BAR'S OWNER, ENTERS FROM THE BACK POOL ROOM. HE CARRIES THE SAME CONFIDENCE AS THE LAST TIME WE SAW HIM, ALTHOUGH HE'S A LITTLER OLDER, HIS HAIR MUCH WHITER.

HE SEES TWO FIGURES STANDING OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR. HE CROSSES THE ROOM, UNLOCKS THE FRONT DOOR, AND OPENS IT TO SEE A FATHER (LATE 40S) AND HIS COLLEGE-AGED SON STANDING THERE.

SAM

Hi, we're open.

FATHER

Oh, perfect. We were worried we wouldn't make it in time.

THE FATHER AND THE SON ENTER.

SAM

Ah. Well, men's room is on the left.

FATHER

No, no. We're just passing through Boston. We have a flight to catch in a couple of hours, but I wanted to bring my son to Cheers before then.

THE SON LOOKS AROUND AT THE BAR.

SON

Wow, Dad, it's exactly how you described it. Brown.

FATHER

Son, this is Sam Malone, one of the greatest Red Sox players to ever live. Boston loves him.

SAM

That's very kind of you. But they loved me a lot more when the Red Sox weren't good. I sorta got brushed aside somewhere around, oh, the third World Series win of the 21st century.

FATHER

Well, I still remember you. You probably don't remember me, though, do you, Sam?

SAM LOOKS AT THE FATHER. HE CAN'T PLACE THE FACE.

SAM

I don't. But just to cover my bases, I'll say it's good to see you again and please tell your sister I said hello.

FATHER

No, no, Sam. I came in here many, many years ago. 1982, I think it was. I was just a dumb kid trying to buy a beer with a fake I.D.

THIS DOES SEEM FAMILIAR TO SAM.

SAM

Okay, yeah, I do remember you. Wow.
First Sergeant Walter Keller, right?

SON

You're way off. His name's Mark
Wilson.

SAM

Well, you're all grown up now. What
can I do for you?

FATHER

It's my son Scott's 21st birthday
today. I told him I'd like to buy him
his first beer.

SAM

Hey, happy birthday, Scott. Two beers
coming up.

SAM GOES TO POUR TWO DRAFT BEERS.

FATHER

I told him there's no reason to drink
underage like I tried to do. Wait
until you're 21. It's worth it.

SAM

That's a good dad you have there,
Scott. Here are those beers.

SAM PUTS THE BEERS IN FRONT OF THEM, AND THEN STOPS.

SAM (CONT'D)

Of course, uh, I do need to see his
I.D.

FATHER

What's that?

SAM

I need to see your son's I.D.

FATHER

Why? I told you he's 21.

SON

Yeah, I'm 21.

SAM

Oh, no, I believe you. I'd just like
to, uh, make it official.

THE FATHER SIGHS.

FATHER

Go ahead, son.

THE SON GIVES HIS I.D. TO SAM. HE READS IT ALOUD.

SAM

'Walter Keller. Born 1944...'

THE FATHER SNATCHES THE I.D. AWAY FROM SAM.

FATHER

Come on, Scott. We'll go somewhere
else.

SON

I thought you said that would work.

FATHER

I thought it would, too...

THEY GET TO THE DOOR AND LOOK BACK AT SAM.

FATHER (CONT'D)

But I guess some things never change.

THE FATHER AND SON EXIT AS SAM SMILES AND SHAKES HIS HEAD TO HIMSELF.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. - CHEERS - LATER THAT SAME DAY

SAM IS WIPING DOWN THE BAR. CHEERS HAS A HANDFUL OF PATRONS IN IT. A CUSTOMER APPROACHES.

CUSTOMER

Can I get two beers and a white wine?

SAM

Sure thing. Are you here for the party?

CUSTOMER

What party?

SAM

Oh, my goddaughter is getting married this weekend. I'm throwing a little pre-wedding party here for the families. Drinks are free for them.

CUSTOMER

Oh. In that case, yes, I'm here for the party.

SAM

Another scammer? What's going on, is there a convention in town or something? I'll have my waitress bring the drinks to you. Along with the bill.

THE CUSTOMER SHRUGS. WAS WORTH A TRY. THE CUSTOMER HEADS BACK TO HER TABLE.

SAM (CONT'D)

Hey, can I get some help up here?

CARLA ENTERS FROM THE BACK POOL ROOM.

CARLA

This had better be important, Sam. I was back there flirting with the man of my dreams. He had the face of Tom Brady, the body of Rob Gronkowski, and the raw sexual energy of Bill Belichick.

SAM

Well, there's an image I could have done without.

CARLA

Watch your mouth, Malone. You're talking about the man who could possibly be my future ex-husband.

SAM

I apologize. Maybe just get the
flirting out of the way before
everyone arrives for the party, huh?
It's gonna be a busy day.

CARLA

You know, maybe this is dementia
setting in, but I gotta admit, it's
going to be nice to see the old gang
again. I'm glad you're hosting this
little bash.

SAM

Hey, Woody and Kelly's daughter is
getting married. Even if I wasn't her
godfather, throwing a party for the
occasion is the least I could do.
Also, Kelly's father cut me a big, fat
check.

SAM SHOWS CARLA A CHECK.

SAM (CONT'D)

You ever seen so many zeroes in your
life?

CARLA

Yeah. I call it "coming to work."

THE FRONT DOOR TO CHEERS SWINGS OPEN. WOODY ENTERS, ARMS WIDE
OPEN.

WOODY

Ladies and gentlemen, the father of
the bride has arrived!

HE TRIUMPHANTLY WALKS DOWN THE STAIRS TO THE BAR AND TAKES A
SEAT.

SAM

How you holding up there, Wood?

WOODY

I couldn't be happier. I feel like I'm
floating on Cloud Seven.

SAM

Don't you mean Cloud Nine?

WOODY

Not me, Sam. I don't like heights.

CARLA

Where's Kelly, Woody?

WOODY

She's on her way with my daughter. I
am such a proud father. I brought
cigars for everyone.

HE HANDS SOME CIGARS TO CARLA AND SAM.

SAM

Woody, these cigars say "It's a boy".

WOODY

Uh, yeah, Sam, because my little girl
is marrying a boy.

WOODY TURNS TO CARLA.

WOODY (CONT'D)
(under his breath)

He's really start to show his age.

CARLA

Woody, it's always a scary day when you see one of your kids get married off. Take it from me, I've watched it happen 14 times. And I only have 8 kids.

WOODY

I'm not worried at all. My daughter Winnie knows what she's doing. If she's ready to marry this guy, then I'm ready for her to marry this guy.

SAM

This whole romance and engagement happened so quickly. I haven't even met the fella. What's he like?

WOODY

His name is Tommy. He goes to school here in Boston, but he's originally from downstate Illinois . Kinda simple-minded but a sweet kid.

SAM

Hmm. A sweet but simple-minded kid from the Midwest. Sound like anyone you know, Woody?

WOODY

Yeah: Tommy. I just told you about
him.

SAM DECIDES TO LEAVE IT ALONE.

THE DOOR TO CHEERS OPENS AGAIN. IN WALKS FRASIER CRANE. HE
TAKES IN A DEEP BREATH OF HIS SURROUNDINGS AND DRAMATICALLY
BEGINS THE WALK FROM THE DOOR TO THE BAR.

FRASIER

'Just Home and Love! the words are
small / Four little letters unto each
/ And yet you will not find in all /
The wide and gracious range of speech
/ Two more so tenderly complete / When
angels talk in Heaven above / I'm sure
they have no words more sweet / Than
Home and Love.'

ON THESE FINAL FOUR WORDS, HE EMBRACES WOODY. THEY SHARE A
LOVING HUG.

WOODY

That was beautiful, Dr. Crane. Doobie
Brothers?

FRASIER

No, Woody. Those were the words of
British-Canadian poet Robert William
Service. The Bard of the Yukon. And I
could think of no stanza more fitting
to recite upon my return to Cheers.

WOODY

What about "oh-oh-ohhh listen to the music"?

SAM

How you doin', Fras'? Good trip in from Chicago?

SAM AND FRASIER SHAKE HANDS AS FRASIER TAKES HIS SEAT ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE BAR.

FRASIER

Yes, the flight was fine. But the ride from the airport was excruciating. I had one of those Uber drivers who just talked and talked and talked. Needless to say, I reflected it in his rating.

THE DOOR OPENS. CLIFF CLAVIN ENTERS.

CLIFF

You gave me 2-and-a-half stars?!

FRASIER

Cliff, you spent the entire drive pointing out landmarks of the city where I lived for half my life.

CLIFF

They added some new stuff! You never saw that Dunkin' Donuts on Cambridge before!

FRASIER

Why are you driving for Uber anyway? I would think your pension from the Post Office would be enough to keep you afloat.

CLIFF

Frasier, when you have an intimate knowledge of the streets of Boston as I do, it would be a tragedy to not put it to use for the betterment of mankind.

FRASIER

Broke, huh?

CLIFF

Yep. You trust one guy selling mountaintop retreats in Florida....

CLIFF CROSSES TO HIS USUAL SEAT AT THE BAR. CARLA APPROACHES FRASIER AND HUGS HIM.

CARLA

Frasier!

FRASIER

Carla! Oh, it's wonderful to see you! Tell me, how are the grandkids?

CARLA

Great! One just made the dean's list. The other made the warden's list. I couldn't be prouder. How's the head-shrinking business?

FRASIER

A little slow, to be honest. People used to come to me to express their anger, their fears, their deep-seated emotional troubles. Now they just go on Twitter.

SAM NODS.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

That said, I've heard through the grapevine that I am in contention to be the keynote speaker at this year's annual meeting of the American Psychiatric Association. Could be just the sort of high-profile gig that launches my comeback.

CARLA

Yeah, I'll make sure to look for it on pay-per-view.

SAM POURS A BEER FOR FRASIER. FRASIER LOOKS AROUND AT THE BAR.

FRASIER

Look at the old place! Practically unchanged by the march of time. Oh, sure, a flat-screen TV here, a digital jukebox there, but aside from that, everything is the same.

HE LOOKS AT SAM'S HAIR.

FRASIER (CONT'D)

Well, nearly everything. A little snow on the mountains there, Sam?

SAM

Yeah. Had a bit of a traumatic experience. I finally got a look at Norm's bar tab.

FRASIER

Speaking of which, where is Norm?

CLIFF

He's coming over after he and Vera finish their morning yoga class.

FRASIER LAUGHS.

FRASIER

Nicely played, Cliff! Seriously, though, where is Norm?

SAM

Actually, Fras', Cliff's right.

CARLA

For once.

FRASIER

Wait. Norm? Our Norm? Taking a yoga class? With his *wife*? Every word is more unbelievable than the last.

THE FRONT DOOR OPENS. NORM ENTERS.

NORM

Morning, everybody!

BAR, ETC.

Norm!

SAM

How was yoga, Norm?

NORM

This downward-facing dog is ready to
be a downward-drinking fish. Hit me,
Sammy.

SAM

You got it.

SAM TAKES OUT A BOTTLED WATER AND SLIDES IT DOWN THE BAR TO
NORM.

FRASIER IS AGHAST AT THE SIGHT OF THE WATER.

FRASIER

...water?

NORM TAKES A SIP OF THE WATER AND THEN LOOKS UP TO SEE
FRASIER.

NORM

Holy cow, Frasier, I didn't see you
there!

NORM GETS UP TO SHAKE FRASIER'S HAND. FRASIER APPROACHES NORM
AND GRABS HIM BY THE SUIT JACKET LAPELS.

FRASIER

Listen to me, you son-of-a-bitch. I
don't know what you've done to my
friend Norm, but I want him back, damn
it!

NORM

Frasier, calm down. It's me.

FRASIER

Norm, it's 11 a.m. on a Friday. What the hell are you doing drinking water?

NORM

I'm just trying to be a little healthier, Frasier. I turned 70 last year and I figured I need to take care of myself. So I'm making small changes here and there: eating healthier, exercising more, keeping my daily beer intake in the single digits.

FRASIER COMPOSES HIMSELF.

FRASIER

Good for you, Norm. I commend you for taking the steps to ensure you live a long, happy life.

NORM

Plus, I need 2 more years to beat the Guinness World Record.

FRASIER

In what?

NORM

(obviously)

Drinking Guinness.

THE DOOR TO CHEERS OPENS. IN WALKS KELLY BOYD WITH SHE AND WOODY'S DAUGHTER, WINNIE.

KELLY

Hello, everyone!

WOODY BOUNDS ACROSS THE BAR TO GREET THEM.

WOODY

Here they are!

HE TURNS TO THE BAR.

WOODY (CONT'D)

Y'all remember my wife, Kelly. (beat)

Boyd.

EVERYONE NODS - "RIGHT, YEAH, WE KNOW, ETC."

WOODY (CONT'D)

And this is my daughter, the blushing
bride-to-be: Winnie!

WINNIE

Hi, everyone!

WOODY LEADS KELLY AND WINNIE TO THE BAR TO GREET EVERYONE.

WOODY

Winnie, you know Sam and Carla, and
this is Dr. Frasier Crane, and that's
Mr. Peterson on the corner. I think
that's everyone.

CLIFF

(clears throat)

WOODY

Oh, right. How could I forget? That's

Paul back there.

WOODY POINTS AT PAUL, WHO WAVES. CLIFF SADLY TAKES A SIP OF
HIS BEER.

WINNIE

Thanks again for hosting this party,
Sam.

SAM

You practically grew up here, Winnie.
Where else could you have it?

WOODY

Lots of places, Sam. Chili's, Buffalo
Wild Wings, Dave & Buster's. C'mon,
you should know better than anyone.
They've taken away half your business.

SAM

Thanks, Woody.

WOODY

Sure thing, Sam. Let me know if you
need any more help with basic
competitive research.

KELLY

Woody, if you have everything under
control here, I'm going to sneak out
before the rest of the guests arrive
and get a foot massage.

WOODY LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.

WOODY

You've got plenty of time. I'd say go
ahead and have them do both.

KELLY KISSES WOODY GOODBYE AND EXITS.

AT THE BAR, WINNIE HAS TAKEN A SEAT.

SAM

So, how you feeling, kid? Are you nervous?

WINNIE

Not at all, Sam. I mean, a lot of our friends at Boston College are nervous for us. They think Tommy and I should wait until we graduate, but we know this is the right decision.

NORM

A friendly word of advice, Winnie: marriage can be tough at first. But once you get past the first 40 years, it can be really rewarding.

CLIFF

Norm's right, Winifred. It takes a lot of sacrifice and patience, but there's nothing more beautiful than being part of a blessed union of souls.

WINNIE

I didn't think you were ever married, Mr. Clavin?

BEAT.

CLIFF
(voice cracking)

I'm gonna see what's shaking in the back.

CLIFF EXITS. CARLA APPROACHES WINNIE AND PULLS HER ASIDE FOR A QUIET CHAT.

CARLA

Hey, Winnie, just between us girls,
let me know if need you any tips for
the wedding night. I know moves
that'll make a man rip up a pre-nup on
the spot.

WINNIE

Thanks, Carla. I'll keep that in mind.

CARLA GETS BACK TO SERVING TABLES. THE DOOR OPENS AND TOMMY ENTERS.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

Tommy!

TOMMY

Hey, babe!

WINNIE RUNS TO TOMMY. THEY HUG.

WOODY

Attention, everyone, this is my future
son-in-law, Tommy Brandt. What a guy!

TOMMY

Thanks, Mr. Boyd.

WOODY

Hey! I told you to knock off that "Mr.
Boyd" stuff. From here on out, you
know what you're supposed to call me.

TOMMY

I know, I know: Big Daddy Dubs.

WOODY

Now that's more like it!

WINNIE

Sam, we need to call the wedding planner to confirm a few last-minute details. Can we use your office?

SAM

Knock yourself out.

WINNIE AND TOMMY EXIT TO SAM'S OFFICE.

FRASIER

Tommy seems like quite the upstanding young man, Woody.

WOODY

Yeah! It'll be great to have him around the house.

NORM

Around the house?

WOODY

Well, yeah. He and Winnie are gonna get married and then after they finish college, they'll move in with Kelly and me. We'll be one big happy family!

SAM

Really? You know, I haven't heard Winnie mention anything about that.

WOODY

Well, of course you haven't. I didn't tell her yet. But she's my little girl. I've got to have her close to home.

SAM

Hey, man, Winnie and Tommy will probably want some space. They'll want their own home where they can build a life together.

WOODY

Nah, I don't think so.

FRASIER

Sam's right, Woody. Part of being a parent is letting your kids live their own lives. You'll have to do that with Winnie, just like I had to do when my son Frederick got married or like Sam would have to do if he had children – or any kin for that matter – to speak of.

SAM LOOKS A LITTLE HURT.

WOODY

Dr. Crane, I appreciate your input, but you've spent the last 25 years living in Seattle and Chicago.

(MORE)

WOODY (CONT'D)

And I got to tell you, we do things a little differently here in the big city.

WE HEAR A TEXTING NOTIFICATION. WOODY LOOKS AT HIS PHONE.

WOODY (CONT'D)

Oh, caterer's here! I'll be right back.

WOODY RUNS OUT THE FRONT DOOR AND UP THE FRONT STEPS.

SAM

Hey, Frasier, why'd you say that thing about me not having any kids or family? I'm already feeling like a lonely old man watching Woody's daughter get married.

FRASIER

I'm sorry, Sam. I simply meant to say that if you had any true emotional attachments to something besides this bar or maybe some old baseball mitt in your attic, you would understand what the rest of us go through.

SAM

Oh, well, when you put it that way...

NORM

Hey, Sammy, can you get me a little more water?

FRASIER

Norm, please, you're killing me here.
Have a damn beer.

NORM

Frasier, I'm not the young man I was
at 50. It's important to pace myself.

FRASIER

Oh, to hell with that!

WOODY OPENS THE DOOR. HE IS FOLLOWED BY THE CATERER, WHO IS
HOLDING SEVERAL TRAYS OF FOOD, STACKED SO HIGH THAT THEIR
FACE IS OBSCURED.

WOODY

Come on in. You can just put those
crab cakes anywhere.

CATERER

(muffled grunts)

WOODY

I can't hear you.

CATERER

(muffled grunts)

WOODY

What?

WOODY REMOVES A FEW OF THE TOP TRAYS. THE CATERER IS REVEALED
TO BE REBECCA HOWE, CLEARLY ANNOYED AT CARRYING ALL THE FOOD
ALONE.

REBECCA

I said, I'll tell you where I'd like
to put these crab cakes right now -

FRASIER

Rebecca!

REBECCA

Oh, Frasier! It's so good to see you!

FRASIER AND REBECCA AWKWARDLY HUG OVER THE TRAYS.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Okay, make yourself useful, Crane.

FRASIER

Yes, of course, of course.

FRASIER GRABS THE TRAYS FROM REBECCA. SHE SHAKES OUT HER ARMS AND GOES TO THE BAR.

SAM

You're the owner of one of the top catering businesses in the Boston area, Rebecca. You couldn't get one of your stooges to help carry that food?

REBECCA

No. This is a special occasion. I wanted to transport everything myself.

SAM

And how'd that go?

REBECCA

I can't feel anything below my waist.

CARLA

What else is new?

CLIFF ENTERS FROM THE BACK ROOM.

CLIFF

Do I smell crab cakes?

REBECCA

You do, Cliff, but please, stay out of them. They're for the party. By the way, Woody, when are the guests getting here?

WOODY

Soon. And before they do, I just want to say: it means a lot to have you all here. This is a special day for me and my family, and I feel very fortunate to share it with you all.

SAM

Hey, to Woody!

REBECCA

To Woody!

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

To Woody!

EVERYONE TURNS TO SEE THE SOURCE OF THE WOMAN'S VOICE: IT'S DIANE CHAMBERS, STANDING AT THE STAIRS LEADING DOWN FROM MELVILLE'S. SHE HOLDS A GLASS OF CHAMPAGNE.

SAM

Oh my God.

FRASIER

Oh my God.

NORM

Yeah, I'm ready for that beer now.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CHEERS - WHERE WE LEFT OFF

ALL ARE IN SHOCK - DIANE HAS COME BACK TO CHEERS.

SAM

Diane?

WOODY

Miss Chambers, you made it!

DIANE APPROACHES THE BAR,

DIANE

Of course I did, Woody. When Diane Chambers says she'll be at a wedding, she'll be there.

FRASIER

Of course, *staying* there is another matter...

DIANE

Ha *ha*, Frasier. Don't tell me you're still harboring 30-year-old grudges.

FRASIER

Oh, God, no. I've moved on to much younger and more attractive grudges. Come here.

THEY HUG. SAM IS STILL IN SHOCK.

SAM

D-diane?

WOODY

How's everything in Maine, Miss
Chambers?

NORM

Yeah, aren't you teaching at some
college up there or something?

DIANE

That's right, Norman. I'm an adjunct
professor of 19th-century British
literature at Bowdoin College. We
cover all the classics: 'Middlemarch,'
'Wuthering Heights', 'Bleak House'...

CARLA

'Bleak House?' What's that about,
living with you?

DIANE

Hello, Carla. I'm glad to see your
forked tongue is still glistening with
venom.

CARLA

Thanks. I try to take care of myself.

FRASIER

Ah, 'Bleak House.' One of the more underrated works from the author of 'Oliver Twist' and 'Great Expectations.' Did your students enjoy the book?

DIANE

Yes. Although the exam I gave on it was difficult: One could say it... 'hurt like the Dickens'!

DIANE LAUGHS AND FRASIER JOINS IN. WOODY STARTS TO LAUGH.

WOODY

Haha, 'exam.'

SAM IS STILL IN SHOCK.

SAM

Diane?!

DIANE

Sam, don't be so surprised. You know Woody and I have kept in touch over the years. Did you really think I wouldn't be here for his daughter's big day?

SAM

(gritting his teeth)

I guess I just thought Woody would've mentioned something about it. Hey, Woody, any other updates to the guest list you want to tell me about?

WOODY

Oh, my second cousin Mike can't make it now. But that's just because he's Vice President of the United States.

REBECCA

Diane, it's great to see you. Thank you so much for that nice Christmas card you sent last year.

DIANE

And thank you for that lovely assortment of candies and cookies you sent.

SAM

Wait, you've kept in touch with Diane, too, Rebecca? You barely know her.

REBECCA

We're part of the same organization.
PRISM: Past Romantic Interests of Sam Malone.

DIANE AND REBECCA LAUGH.

SAM

What?! Is that real?

DIANE

Of course not, Sam. It's just a little joke between us women.

SAM

What do you mean by "little?"

REBECCA

Oh, knock it off. Hey, I have some more food upstairs. Norm and Cliff, can I get some help carrying it down?

CLIFF AND NORM GET UP AND FOLLOW REBECCA TO THE DOOR.

CLIFF

Say no more, Rebecca. Clearly you noticed I've maintained my impressive physique, even in my autumn years.

REBECCA

Yeah, Cliff. That's what I noticed.

CLIFF

Well, the secret is diet supplements. Yeah, every morning I treat myself to some whey protein and fish oil.

NORM

Fish oil, huh?

CLIFF

Yeah, you should try it.

NORM

Maybe I will. Does the juice in a can of tuna count?

REBECCA, NORM, AND CLIFF EXIT OUT THE FRONT DOOR.

CARLA

I'm gonna check in on the hunk in the back room.

CARLA EXITS TO BACK ROOM.

SAM

What? Don't go -

WOODY

And I'm gonna see if Winnie and Tommy
need help with anything.

WOODY EXITS TO SAM'S OFFICE.

SAM

No, c'mon, man, don't leave me here -

FRASIER

And I just don't want to be here for
this. Ta-ta.

FRASIER STROLLS OFF TO THE BACK ROOM.

SAM

No, please!

SAM HAS BEEN LEFT ALONE WITH DIANE. HE TRIES TO LOOK BUSY BY
DOING VARIOUS TASKS BEHIND THE BAR.

DIANE

So, here we are again, Sam Malone.

SAM

Yep. It's us. Here. Again.

DIANE

The bar seems to be doing well.

SAM

Could be better, could be worse.

DIANE

And it looks like you've been taking
care of yourself.

SAM

Yeah. I'm big on the fish oil.

DIANE

And, if I may venture to ask, have you ceded the territory of your heart to a fair maiden at the present moment?

SAM

You mean, am I dating someone? Uh, no. No, not at the present moment.

DIANE

Oh, that's too bad.

SAM

Well, that's just the way I like it! I mean, no, it's not too bad. I go on the occasional date, but, you know, I have other things I'm busy with. The bar and, uh, I'm working on my memoirs...

DIANE

You are?! Sam, that's wonderful. What are they called?

SAM

What's what called?

DIANE

Your memoirs...

SAM

Um... "Sam... I Am."

DIANE

Really?

SAM

Sure, why not?

DIANE

Am I in there?

SAM

Yeah. You're in there. It's good, too:
a nice little paragraph.

DIANE

A paragraph?! Oh, you're not working
on your memoirs.

SAM

Not yet. But maybe I will. Maybe you
can help me. Seems like you got some
time on your hands now that you're
teaching. Hey, maybe you can spend
your summer break down here.

DIANE

I don't know, Sam. That's a long time
to be away from my husband.

SAM

Husband? You...you got married?

DIANE

Yes, Sam. For awhile now. His name is
Dr. Douglas Campbell and he's a
chiropractor.

SAM

Oh, so he's not a real doctor then.

DIANE

Sam...

SAM

Sorry, sorry. Is Dr. Doug coming to the wedding?

DIANE

No. He stayed in town for his son's birthday.

SAM

His son?

DIANE

From a previous marriage. I'm a stepmom, Sam.

SAM

Wow. That's really something. Good for you, Diane.

DIANE

Thank you.

SAM

Does everyone else know about the marriage and the kid and all that?

DIANE

Some of them do, yes. I asked them not to tell you. I wasn't sure how you'd feel about it.

SAM

Well, to be honest, I'm, uh, a little jealous. Not of your husband or anything. I mean, don't take that the wrong way.

DIANE

Of course not.

SAM

It's just...you've got a family; Woody's daughter is getting married; hell, even Norm and Vera are getting along. I guess I'm feeling...

DIANE SMILES SYMPATHETICALLY. SAM CATCHES HIMSELF.

SAM (CONT'D)

Hey, you're a mom now! I owe you a gift. Here, have one of these.

SAM HANDS DIANE A CIGAR. SHE LOOKS AT IT.

DIANE

Why do you have 'It's a boy' cigars behind the bar?

SAM

Long story.

DIANE

Did Woody give these out because his daughter is marrying a boy?

SAM

Okay, short story, then.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHEERS - LATER IN THE DAY

THE PARTY IS IN FULL EFFECT. CHEERS IS PACKED WITH DOZENS OF VARIOUS MEMBERS OF THE FAMILIES OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM.

NORM AND CLIFF ARE PICKING AT THE TABLE OF FOOD.

CLIFF

You know, scientists estimate that by the year 2080, the ocean will be completely devoid of shrimp. Not because we will have eaten them all, but because the shrimps will have evolved into land-dwelling creatures that we have domesticated to keep as household pets.

NORM LOOKS AT A SHRIMP IN HIS HAND.

NORM

Sorry, Fido.

HE EATS IT.

OVER AT THE BAR, CARLA IS SETTING DOWN SOME EMPTY DRINKS AS SAM PREPARES SOME NEW ONES.

CARLA

Another beer for the hunk in the back,
Sam.

SAM

You got it. Making any progress?

CARLA

Oh yeah. Pretty soon I'll be telling him those three magic words: "Here's my bed."

AT THE OTHER END OF THE BAR, WOODY APPROACHES FRASIER.

WOODY

Dr. Crane, I just wanted to thank you again for coming to my daughter's wedding.

FRASIER

Think nothing of it, Woody. I've been looking for a reason to come back to my beloved Boston. Sure, many of my memories of the city are entangled with recollections of my failed marriage, but that's all in the past. Today is a day to celebrate the good times.

TOMMY STEPS FORWARD.

TOMMY

Excuse me, Dr. Crane? Sorry to interrupt, but my aunt wanted to say hello.

TOMMY STEPS ASIDE TO REVEAL HIS AUNT: DR. LILITH STERNIN.

LILITH

Hello, Frasier.

FRASIER CHUCKLES.

LILITH (CONT'D)

And what's so funny?

FRASIER

Very good, Woody. You clearly hired someone with a striking resemblance to my ex-wife to impersonate her as some sort of 'merry prank.' Kudos to you.

WOODY

This isn't an impersonator.

FRASIER

What? Do you mean to tell me this is an animatronic? My God, the movements are so lifelike! Although if anything, it's a little *too* animated to be Lilith.

LILITH ROLLS HER EYES.

LILITH

Frasier, if you wish to play this ridiculous game, I'm more than happy to prove my authenticity to you. Shall I tell everyone the nickname you have for your --

FRASIER

Lilith! Wonderful to see you!

WOODY

First Sam and Diane are back together,
then you and Lilith. This is great!
Who's next, me and Kelly?

LILITH

Woody, you're still married to Kelly.

WOODY

And so we are! Love conquers all!

HE AND TOMMY EXIT.

FRASIER

All kidding aside, Lilith, this is a
pleasant surprise. I didn't know Tommy
was your nephew.

LILITH

Yes, he's from the distant branches of
the Sternin family tree.

SHE TURNS AROUND TO SEE WOODY AND TOMMY GOOFING OFF TOGETHER
AND LAUGHING.

LILITH (CONT'D)

The very distant branches. I thought
about informing you ahead of time of
my planned appearance at these
festivities, but I thought it'd be
more fun this way. You know me and my
mischievous sense of playfulness.

SAM TURNS AROUND AND SEES LILITH. HE IS IN DISBELIEF.

SAM

Oh my God - did I start drinking again?

LILITH

Hello, Sam. Still liberating libations and peddling potables, I see.

SAM

Yep, and pouring drinks, too. What are you doing here?

FRASIER

In quite the twist of fate, Sam, Lilith is the aunt of Tommy.

SAM

Small world. Get you a champagne, Dr.?

LILITH

Yes, please. I'm actually celebrating two things this weekend: not only the nuptials of my nephew Thomas, but also the exciting news that I will be giving the keynote address at the annual national meeting of the American Psychiatric Association.

FRASIER

What?! I was under the impression that they hadn't selected anybody yet! This is outrageous!

(MORE)

FRASIER (CONT'D)

I thought I was still in contention,
and now you're telling me they
selected *you*! I mean, I had even
determined what the title of my
keynote address was going to be.

LILITH

What?

FRASIER

"The Toxic Dangers of Excessive
Jealousy"!

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BAR, WINNIE APPROACHES.

WINNIE

Sam, could I get another glass of
white wine?

SAM

Of course. Hey, Winnie, let me ask you
- what are you and Tommy's long-term
plans? Like, specifically, where you
gonna live?

WINNIE

I don't know for sure, Sam. But we
definitely won't be staying in Boston.
I think we'd like to travel, maybe
even live abroad for a few years. Why?

SAM

Oh, nothing, nothing. It's just that your dad thinks – well, you know how much your dad loves you two. And he's under the impression that –

WOODY, SMILING, SUDDENLY APPEARS.

WOODY

Sorry to interrupt, Sam, but I need to talk to Winnie for a second about her future. Winnie, let's grab a seat over here!

WINNIE HEADS OVER TO THE TABLE TO SIT DOWN. AS WOODY BEGINS TO FOLLOW, SAM PULLS HIM BACK.

SAM

Hey, Wood, I don't know if you wanna talk to Winnie right now about them moving in with you...

WOODY

Just one second, Sam. I gotta talk to Winnie right now about them moving in with us.

WOODY JOINS WINNIE AT HER TABLE.

WOODY (CONT'D)

I know you've got a lot on your plate right now with the wedding and school and all that stuff. But I just wanted you to know that your mother and I love you and we're so proud of you.

WINNIE

Thanks, Dad. You and Mom have been so supportive with everything: the wedding, my decision to go to graduate school.

WOODY

Which I still don't understand..

WINNIE

Dad, you know I want to continue my studies..

WOODY

Oh, no, I get that. I just mean I don't understand how someone can still go to school after they've graduated. It confuses me.

WINNIE

I'll explain it again to you later.

WOODY

I'd really appreciate it. My family's been asking. Anyways, your mother and I were talking, and we want to know which room of the house you and Tommy want.

WINNIE

What are you talking about?

WOODY

Well, you know, after you two get married and are done with school, you'll move back in with us. I was thinking you could take the bedroom next to ours.

WINNIE

You want Tommy and I to move into the bedroom next to you and Mom?

WOODY

Oh, jeez, what am I saying? Take the bedroom down the hall. So you guys can have your space.

WINNIE

Dad, Tommy and I aren't planning on moving in with you and Mom. I don't even think we're going to stay in Boston. We might move out west.

WOODY

To Connecticut?!

REBECCA GETS EVERYONE'S ATTENTION AT THE FRONT OF THE BAR.

REBECCA

Excuse me, everyone? Can I have your attention? Winnie and Tommy, come on up here.

WINNIE

Can we talk about this later, Dad?

WINNIE JOINS TOMMY AT THE FRONT OF THE BAR.

REBECCA

We're all here to celebrate the love of Winnie and Tommy, and I thought it'd be nice if people shared a few words in honor of the happy couple. I guess I can go first.

REBECCA CLEARS HER THROAT.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Winnie, Tommy, you two have done something that is so rare: you have you found your soulmate. Believe me, that isn't easy. Oh, sure, it's easy to *think* you've found your soulmate –

NORM

Here we go.

REBECCA

– but then he decides he doesn't want you anymore, so you have to start over. And you start dating any man in Boston who has money because you want that financial stability in your life but none of those guys pan out and you try dating sites but every guy there is holding up a fish in his photo and you wonder, "What's with all the fish?"

(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Are fish supposed to be sexy?" So finally you just end up looking at stock photos of firefighters and fantasizing that they are saving you from burning buildings and doing it, for some reason, with their shirts off, and before you know it, that's your life.

REBECCA IS IN FULL-ON "CRYING REBECCA" MODE. DIANE STEPS UP TO COMFORT/CUT OFF REBECCA.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Anyways, I hope you all are enjoying the hors d'oeuvres.

POLITE APPLAUSE FROM THE PARTY ATTENDEES AS REBECCA TAKES HER SEAT.

DIANE

Winifred, Thomas: I must admit that I am envious. For you found your love so early, while for some of us it can take a long, long time to find that sort of happiness. And there are some of us who are still looking for it. And they shouldn't ever give up.

SHE LOOKS TOWARD SAM. HE SMILES.

DIANE (CONT'D)

I raise a glass of champagne to you
two, and I recite the immortal words
of Shelley: "Nothing in the world is
single; All things by a law divine /
In one spirit meet and mingle. / Why
not I with thine?"

TOMMY AND WINNIE LOOK AT EACH OTHER, CONFUSED.

TOMMY

I'm sorry, who are you again?

DIANE
(annoyed)

Just a drunk off the street.

DIANE STEPS DOWN.

CLIFF

Hey, let's hear something from the
father of the bride!

ALL AGREE AND CHEER. WOODY, SITTING IN THE BACK, RELUCTANTLY
GETS UP. HE IS CLEARLY SAD.

WOODY

Hi. Um, I'm Woody. I'm Winnie's dad.
Thanks to everyone for being here, I
guess. When Winnie told Kelly and me
that she was marrying Tommy, I thought
it was the best thing I had ever
heard.

EVERYONE SAYS "AWWW."

WOODY (CONT'D)

But now I know better. This creep is taking my little girl away from me forever!

WINNIE

Dad?!

WOODY

I condemn this wedding! I condemn this party! I condemn the crab cakes! I condemn everything except my word-of-the-day calendar because it taught me the word "condemn"! I have spoken! The father of the bride has spoken!

WOODY STARTS CRYING. HE RUNS INTO SAM'S OFFICE, SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

SAM

Ok. Who's up next?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CHEERS - SHORTLY AFTER

EVERYONE IS STANDING AT THE LOCKED DOOR TO SAM'S OFFICE.

KELLY

Woody, what is going on?

WOODY (O.S.)

Our little girl is getting married and
I'm never going to see her again!

WINNIE

Dad, that's not true.

WOODY (O.S.)

It's already started! I can't see you
right now! Where are you?!

EVERYONE STEPS BACK FROM THE DOOR TO FIGURE OUT A PLAN.

FRASIER

He must be in a state of shock. What
he's saying makes absolutely no sense.

CARLA

What else is new?

WINNIE

We have to figure out something. The
wedding is in two days.

(MORE)

WINNIE (CONT'D)

The venue is booked and we've already purchased all the alcohol for the open bar.

NORM

Open bar?!

NORM STARTS POUNDING ON THE OFFICE DOOR.

NORM (CONT'D)

Woody, get the hell out of there!

FRASIER LOOKS AT NORM.

FRASIER

I thought you were taking it easier with the drinking, Norm.

NORM

I am. You know cheat days?

FRASIER

Yes.

NORM

I have 30 in a row scheduled.

FRASIER

Well, moderation is key.

CLIFF STEPS UP.

CLIFF

Maybe I can talk to Woody. Man to man.

CLIFF STEPS UP TO THE DOOR.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Hey, Woodman, it's Cliffy.

WOODY (O.S.)

No.

CLIFF

Fair enough.

CLIFF STEPS AWAY FROM THE DOOR.

REBECCA

Uh-oh, the guests are getting
restless.

SHE RUSHES UP TO THE FRONT OF THE BAR.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Hello, everyone! Everything is okay!
Woody is just fine-tuning his speech
in Sam's office.

WOODY (O.S.)

Why, God? Why?!

EVERYONE LOOKS BACK AT THE OFFICE.

REBECCA

And it sounds like it's coming along
nicely.

LILITH APPROACHES REBECCA.

LILITH

Perhaps I can help. I do need to
rehearse my keynote address before the
convention.

FRASIER

Wonderful idea, Lilith. And while you're talking, I'll hand out the cyanide capsules.

LILITH SHOOTS FRASIER A LOOK.

BACK AT THE DOOR TO SAM'S OFFICE...

DIANE

Woody, I realize you're feeling a lot of emotions right now. But may I posit that what you're upset about is not your daughter getting married, but rather another milestone in life that is bringing you closer to your own mortality? Woody, time is the Great Equalizer for all of us, and soon the knock at the door will not be from my hand, but rather the hand of Death.

CARLA

What's the difference? Both are cold and bony.

DIANE

Carla, don't you have a septic tank to go bathe in?

CARLA

It's empty. But keep talking and it should fill back up.

SAM STEPS IN BETWEEN THEM.

SAM

Okay, c'mon, that's enough. Hey,
Woody, it's Sam. Can we talk, man?

WOODY (O.S.)

'May.'

SAM

What?

WOODY (O.S.)

It's 'may we talk'. I just finished my
Rosetta Stone course in English.

SAM

Okay, fine. Unlock the door so we may
talk.

WOODY (O.S.)

I don't know, Sam. I'm feeling pretty
fragile.

SAM

Well, you have two choices: either you
let me in, or I'm sending in Lilith,
Frasier, and Cliff.

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF THE DOOR UNLOCK.

SAM (CONT'D)

Works every time.

CONTINUOUS TO:

INT. - SAM'S OFFICE

WOODY IS SITTING ON THE COUCH IN SAM'S OFFICE, HIS FACE
BURIED IN HIS HANDS. SAM ENTERS, CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND HIM,
AND SITS NEXT TO WOODY.

SAM

What's going on, buddy?

WOODY

I don't know, Sam. I guess I had this whole vision in my head about how things were going to be: Winnie and Tommy would move in with Kelly and me, they'd have grandkids, I'd eventually become the first guy from Hanover, Indiana, to live on the moon. Now none of that seems likely!

SAM

Yeah, Woody, some of that probably won't happen, but that's life, you know? Things don't turn out the way we thought they would. Hell, look at me. I never thought I'd drink myself out of a baseball career or open a bar or...

WOODY

..Be all alone as an old man?

SAM

People need to stop bringing that up. But yeah, even that. I don't know, I thought I'd chase babes for awhile and then settle down at some point. But, no, that hasn't happened. Yet.

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

And that's okay, you know? I got a lot of good things going for me: my friends, the bar, my hair.

WOODY RUBS HIS BALD HEAD.

WOODY

Way to add insult to injury, Sam.

SAM

And something else I got going for me is you and your family. I guess I never really thought about being alone, Woody, because I never felt that way. You're like a little brother to me. And Kelly's like my sister-in-law. And Winnie - I don't even think of Winnie as my goddaughter. She's more like my granddaught- uh, my daughter.

WOODY SMILES.

SAM (CONT'D)

And when I see her getting married, it makes me happy. Because, you know, life is good when good things happen to the people you care about. You like this Tommy kid, right?

WOODY

Yeah.

SAM

Then you couldn't ask for anything better for Winnie. And, sure, they're not gonna live with you and Kelly, but that doesn't change how much Winnie loves you. You still like Hanover, Indiana, right?

WOODY

Of course I do. It's the home of America's third most popular festival dedicated to the art of composting.

SAM

Now I can see why you left.

WOODY

What's that?

SAM

I mean, uh, you left Hanover, but it doesn't mean you don't love it. You probably look forward to visiting, right?

WOODY

Yeah. Unless it's the weekend of the compost festival.

SAM

I don't know. Maybe none of this is making sense.

WOODY

It's not, but I think that probably works best for me. You're right, Sam. I shouldn't be upset about Winnie and Tommy starting their own lives together, because it makes them happy, and that makes me happy.

SAM

Yeah, that's right!

WOODY

Thanks, Sam. I don't know how to ever repay you. But if you want some tickets to the compost festival, just let me know.

SAM

I'll keep that in mind.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEERS

LILITH IS ADDRESSING THE CROWD.

LILITH

...and so despite the temptation to use the Internet to address the various emotional and psychological ills that plague us, it's important that we in the healthcare industry continue to provide spaces where people can enjoy good, simple, face-to-face human interaction.

POLITE APPLAUSE FROM THE PARTYGOERS. NORM TURNS TO CLIFF.

NORM

Second worst stand-up comic I've ever seen.

LILITH STEPS DOWN AND APPROACHES FRASIER.

FRASIER

Lilith, I must offer my apologies. The convention made the right choice in selecting you as its keynote speaker. That speech was warm, charming, and intelligent.

LILITH

Thank you. In writing it, I said to myself "What would Frasier Crane say?" And then I did the opposite.

THE DOOR TO SAM'S OFFICE OPENS. WOODY AND SAM ENTER. REBECCA RUSHES OVER.

REBECCA

Is everything okay?

WOODY

Yeah, Ms. Howe. Sam gave me a good talking-to. No need for you all to stall any longer.

CARLA

Thank God. Clavin is talking about his favorite Wikipedia articles.

AT THE FRONT OF THE BAR...

CLIFF

My main complaint with the entry about the Curse of Tippecanoe is that it says it's an "alleged" pattern of death among U.S. presidents, despite ample evidence indicating that it's anything *but* 'alleged'.

REBECCA STEPS UP TO STEAL FOCUS FROM CLIFF.

REBECCA

Thank you for that, Cliff. I think we're ready to continue the speeches. Who would like to go next?

FROM THE BACK, WOODY SPEAKS UP.

WOODY

I would, Miss Howe.

WOODY WALKS UP TO THE FRONT OF THE BAR.

WOODY (CONT'D)

You know, I got a little emotional when I realized that Winnie's not a little girl anymore, and that she's going to be leaving Boston to live a life all her own. But then my good friend Sam Malone helped me remember a young man from Indiana who left his home to seek a better life in the big city.

SAM NODS.

WOODY (CONT'D)

John Mellencamp. But also me. Winnie, I'm glad you found Tommy. I know you'll love and protect each other, but just know that wherever you go in the world, there's always a place in Boston that you can call home. Cheers.

WOODY RAISES HIS GLASS. ALL RAISE THEIR GLASSES.

WINNIE

Thanks, Dad.

TOMMY

Yeah, thanks, Big Daddy Dubs.

REBECCA

Would anyone else like to say something? Sam?

SAM WAVES OFF THE INVITE, DESPITE EVERYONE'S ENCOURAGEMENT. HE FINALLY GIVES IN.

SAM

Okay, okay. I just want to say I couldn't be happier for Winnie and Tommy. Winnie, I've known you all your life. I remember when you took your first steps, lost your first tooth. Hell, I can remember you sitting on your dad's knee right over there with that kids' book about the ABCs.

WOODY

Oh yeah! I used to love when you read that book to me, Winnie.

SAM

And what your dad said is right. You'll always have a home here in Boston. I know I feel that way, and after seeing some old friends today, I hope they feel the same way, too.

HE CATCHES HIMSELF.

SAM (CONT'D)

Anyways, to Winnie and Tommy!

ALL RAISE THEIR GLASSES AND SALUTE THE SOON-TO-BE NEWLYWEDS. THE PARTY RESUMES INTO GENERAL CHIT-CHAT. DIANE APPROACHES SAM.

DIANE

Wow, Sam. Dare I say, that little speech was beautiful.

SAM

Thanks, Diane. I'm capable of
occasionally approaching sentiment.

DIANE

You know, Sam, I just want you to know
that I sometimes think about you and
me, and I wonder what would have
happened –

DIANE'S PHONE DINGS. SHE LOOKS AT IT.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Ah!

SAM

What?

DIANE

It's work. I forgot I have to dial in
for a department faculty meeting in a
few minutes. Tell everyone I'll see
them this weekend.

SAM

Oh. Of course.

DIANE STARTS TO LEAVE.

SAM (CONT'D)

But, uh, what were you saying before
that?

DIANE

Oh. I was just going to say I sometimes think about us and what would have happened if we had stayed together. And then I realize that it's a good thing that didn't happen. We both have what we deserve.

SAM

You mean, you've got a family, and I'm alone.

DIANE

We should all be so lucky to be as alone as you are, Sam Malone. I'll see you tomorrow.

SAM

Bye, Diane.

DIANE EXITS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHEERS - LATER IN THE EVENING

THE LAST OF THE PARTY GUESTS ARE MAKING THEIR WAY TO THE DOOR. REBECCA IS HELPING THEM OUT.

REBECCA

Thank you so much for coming! If you liked the food, feel free to leave a good review on my Yelp page. We're Boston's premier catering service for refined and upscale food: 'Howe Chow.'

AT THE BAR, SAM IS PUTTING AWAY SOME GLASSES AS NORM, CLIFF, LILITH, AND FRASIER SIT IN THEIR USUAL SPOTS.

SAM

Get you another beer, Norm?

NORM

Nah, I've hit my limit of four beers for today.

NORM LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.

NORM (CONT'D)

Oh, look, it's 12:01 a.m. Sure, Sam, I'll have my first beer of the day.

SAM POURS NORM A BEER AND PASSES IT OVER.

LILITH

I never thought I'd live to see Norm Peterson practicing healthier drinking habits.

NORM

Neither did my liver. But, hey, I'm enjoying this new approach. I can actually savor the taste of beer again, I get better sleep at night, and most importantly I'm devoting more time to my marriage.

FRASIER

That's inspiring, Norm. What breakthroughs have you had in your relationship with Vera?

NORM

Well, for starters, I learned she spells her name with only one 'R.' Who knew?

CARLA BRINGS A FULL TRAY OF EMPTY GLASSES TO THE BAR.

CARLA

Sam, you mind if I kick off early? I told my dream man that I'd have breakfast with him.

LILITH

Isn't it a little early for breakfast?

CARLA
(feigning surprise)

Oh, so it is! Guess we'll just have to find something to do until then.

SHE FLASHES A KNOWING SMILE.

AT A CORNER TABLE WITH KELLY AND WOODY, TOMMY AND WINNIE STAND UP TO LEAVE.

WINNIE

We should head back to the hotel. My bridesmaids are getting in tomorrow and we have a lot to do before the wedding on Sunday.

KELLY

Oh, I'll go with you, sweetie. I have some mother-of-the-bride duties to tend to. Like the string quartet I ordered as a surprise for you all.

WOODY

Kelly...

KELLY

I mean, the string *trio* I ordered as a surprise.

WOODY LEANS IN TO KELLY.

WOODY

Good cover, hon! I don't think they caught on.

WINNIE YELLS OUT TO SAM.

WINNIE

Thanks, Sam, for hosting the party.
And for talking to my dad.

SAM

Don't mention it.

TOMMY

Yeah, thanks, G-Daddy Malones!

SAM

It's just Sam, for God's sake. Please.
You kids have a good one.

WINNIE, TOMMY, AND KELLY EXIT. WOODY APPROACHES THE BAR.

WOODY

Sam, I'll tell you: this is the sixth greatest night of my life.

CLIFF

Heh, really? What are the top five?

WOODY

Well, the fifth greatest night was when I married Kelly. Fourth greatest was when I first met her. And third and second greatest nights were when the kids were born. Well, they were born in the morning, but since I fainted both times, I didn't find out until the evening. I think it counts.

NORM

Jeez, Woody, what was the greatest night of your life then?

WOODY

First time I stepped into Cheers. Everything I have is because of this place.

SAM SMILES.

WOODY (CONT'D)

No, wait, the first greatest has to be the night I was born, right? No, wait, I guess it would be the night my parents met. Or maybe it's the night my parents were born? Okay, let me start over: top 75 greatest nights of my life. Number 75 -

CARLA

Woody's right. Well, about the Cheers thing, at least. We all owe a lot to this place.

REBECCA JOINS THEM AT THE BAR.

REBECCA

And look at us, here together again.

SAM

It's just not Cheers without you all. Hell, I'm not Sam Malone without you guys. Maybe we don't wait so long to get back together again, huh?

LILITH

I'll raise a drink to that.

THEY ALL RAISE THEIR DRINKS.

CLIFF

You know, out there I sometimes feel like a real freak, but when I'm at Cheers, I know I'm just a normal guy.

EVERYONE KINDA NODS AND SAYS "YEAH" WITHOUT FULLY AGREEING.

FRASIER

And I can move to the other side of this great nation of ours, and yet, a sizable portion of my very being will always be left behind on this seat.

NORM

Yeah, you might want to see a doctor about that, Frasier'.

FRASIER

I guess what I'm trying to say is, I can forget all the past follies and missteps and regrets between us. Arguments, conflicts, failed romances - when it's in the Cheers family, I can never truly get upset.

ALL AGREE: YEP, AMEN TO THAT, ETC.

THEY SIT QUIETLY.

SAM

Speaking of which. Why didn't anyone tell me Diane got married?

FRASIER

Diane got what?!

CUT TO BLACK

END OF SHOW