

# [8.20]The Wizard and Roz

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The Wizard and Roz

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## Transcript {David Langley}

Act 1

Scene 1 - Frasier's Apartment

*Fade in. Frasier is sitting at the dining table, reading. Daphne and Niles come in the front, wearing athletic clothes.*

**Daphne:** Hello

**Niles:** Hey.

**Frasier:** Ah, the weekend warriors have returned.

**Daphne:** Yeah. You better watch out, Dr. Crane, I'm getting pretty good at kickboxing.

*She does a high kick at him.*

**Niles:** It's true. She hits so hard they're calling her "The British Pound."

**Daphne:** You hit pretty hard yourself there, "Nails." [*She kisses him.*] I'm going to hop in the shower.

*She heads for her room.*

**Frasier:** "Nails"?

**Niles:** Oh, you scratch one guy... Oh, my electrolytes are plummeting. Care to join me in a sherry?

**Frasier:** Ah, actually, I'd love to, Niles, but I'm off to see Dr. Tewksbury.

*He gets up and puts the book away.*

**Niles:** Oh, I didn't realize your mentor was still in town.

**Frasier:** Yes, and because of it, I've been the fortunate recipient of some informal therapy. It's really been quite enlightening. You know, I consider myself lucky to be in the hands of such a master.

**Niles:** Well, I'm happy for you, Frasier. He is a gifted psychiatrist, even if I don't share your god-like worship of him.

**Frasier:** Oh, I simply have a healthy respect for the man, Niles. It's hardly worship.

**Niles:** Oh, please. You're one step away from seeing his image appear in a tortilla.

*Daphne comes hurrying from her room in her bathrobe.*

**Daphne:** Niles, thank heavens you're still here!

**Niles:** What's wrong?

**Daphne:** You can't go to Nervosa today.

**Niles:** Why not?

**Daphne:** I just had a psychic vision that something bad's going to happen to you.

**Niles:** Oh, come on, Daphne...

**Daphne:** Niles, I'm serious! I know you don't believe in visions, but it's important to me. Promise me you won't go.

**Niles:** All right, if it means that much to you, I won't go. I'll go straight home.

**Daphne:** Thank you. I feel much better. *[She gives him a kiss.]* I'll see you later.

*She heads to her room again. Frasier opens the door and Niles turns to leave with him.*

**Frasier:** Wow, that was scary.

**Niles:** Don't tell me you believe in that stuff...

**Frasier:** No, I meant the way she can manipulate you like that.

**Niles:** Oh, please, I was just being diplomatic.

**Frasier:** Tell me, is it difficult to kickbox without a spine?

**Niles:** You're gonna find out.

*They exit. FADE OUT.*

*Scene 2 - Cafe Nervosa*

*Fade in. Frasier is sitting at a table, drinking coffee and reading. Roz comes in with some bags.*

**Roz:** Hello, Frasier.

**Frasier:** Oh, hi, Roz. Oh, been on a shopping spree, I see.

**Roz:** Yes, Alice is been visiting her grandmother for the week. So, I finally have some time to myself. I tell you, it's great shopping without her pulling down a display rack. Not only that, I actually woke up today without someone jumping on the bed and sticking her little fingers up my nose.

**Frasier:** Yes.

**Roz:** And I didn't have to spend half the morning combing knots out of that little girl's curls...

**Frasier:** *[hands her his cell phone]* Give Alice my love.

**Roz:** *[getting up]* Thank you, I will.

*Roz goes off to make her call. Niles steps into the doorway.*

**Niles:** Psst, Frasier. Can you get me a latte?

**Frasier:** Why don't you just get it yourself, Niles? Oh, that's right: it's bad moogambo for you to enter.

**Niles:** You know I promised Daphne.

**Frasier:** *[rising]* Yes, yes, and woe betide he who disobeyeth the oracle!

**Niles:** All right, all right, wait. Maybe if I get it to go, and don't sit down, I won't actually be breaking my promise to Daphne.

**Frasier:** Step aside everybody, big set of onions coming through!

*Niles gives him a dark look as he steps to the counter.*

**Niles:** Latte to go, please.

*Frasier sits back down. Dr. Tewksbury comes in.*

**Tewksbury:** Hello, Frasier.

**Frasier:** Dr. Tewksbury. Well, gosh, this is quite a surprise. What are you doing here?

**Tewksbury:** Well, I've heard you mention how good their coffee is here, I thought I'd give it a try. May I join you?

*As he sits, Roz and Niles both come over.*

**Frasier:** Oh, yes, of course. I'm terribly sorry. Oh, Roz, meet Dr. Tewksbury. Dr. Tewksbury, this is my producer Roz Doyle. And my brother Niles. Niles, Dr. Tewksbury.

**Niles:** Hello, how do you do?

**Tewksbury:** I don't believe we've ever met, but I seem to recall reading a fascinating paper of yours recently.

*Niles seems flattered and reaches for a chair.*

**Niles:** Oh, yes, it was probably the one about phobias. Oh, can't sit, can't sit.

**Frasier:** It's a long story. Anyway, Dr. Tewksbury, I was just wondering, did you happen to read the article on behavior modification in...

**Tewksbury:** Now, Frasier, let's not talk shop. You don't want to bore Roz.

**Roz:** Oh, it's all just white noise to me, now. [*Tewksbury laughs*]

**Frasier:** Yes, all right. Niles, please, would you stop hovering and please sit down?

**Niles:** All right. What could it hurt?

*He sits down just as Daphne comes in the door.*

**Daphne:** Niles!

**Niles:** Daphne!

*He jumps up, banging his knee on the table.*

**Daphne:** How could you come down here? You broke your promise!

**Niles:** And my patella!

**Daphne:** Well, nothing bad would have happened if you'd paid attention to my premonition!

**Niles:** Well, actually, nothing bad would have happened if you hadn't shown up.

**Daphne:** Well, it wouldn't have not happened had I not shown up.

**Niles:** Well, it wouldn't not have happened if you hadn't not shown up!

**Daphne:** And I wouldn't have shown up had I not known that you wouldn't have been able to not come down here!

**Niles:** Well, I'm not... not... not... what?

**Daphne:** My point exactly! You don't listen.

*She rushes out. Niles tries to follow her but stops from the pain.*

**Niles:** Daphne!

**Frasier:** Niles, Niles, you all right?

**Niles:** Oh, no, I've aggravated my old bossa nova injury.

**Frasier:** Well, perhaps I better drive you. I'm sorry, Dr. Tewksbury.

**Tewksbury:** I understand.

**Frasier:** Bye, Roz.

**Roz:** Bye!

*Frasier helps Niles out the door.*

**Tewksbury:** Well, what was that all about?

**Roz:** Well, she thinks she's psychic, but he doesn't believe her.

**Tewksbury:** Well, no matter who's right or wrong, Niles needs to set up stricter boundaries with his patients. I learned that from years of practice.

**Roz:** No, no. She's not his patient, she's his girlfriend.

**Tewksbury:** Oh, well in that case, no matter who's right or wrong, HE's wrong. I learned that from years of marriage.

*Roz laughs. FADE OUT.*

**DON'T FORGET  
THE GEIGER COUNTER  
AND THE DIVINING ROD**

*Scene 3 - Frasier's Apartment*

*Fade in. Niles is on the couch, Frasier is by the bookcase.*

**Frasier:** Is there anything I can get you, Niles? Perhaps a cold pack, perhaps?

**Niles:** No, no. If Daphne ever comes out of her room, I'll just use her icy stare. Frasier, if you don't mind, I'm going to have to cancel on the opera tonight.

**Frasier:** Oh, Niles, you know I hate going to the opera alone. Throwing a woman's shawl over the seat next to me and glancing expectantly back at the ladies room all night.

**Niles:** You do that?

**Frasier:** No!

**Niles:** Hey, why don't you ask Dr. Tewksbury if he'd like to go?

**Frasier:** Oh, no.

**Niles:** Oh, come on. Ever since his divorce I'm sure he's anxious to get out of the house.

**Frasier:** Well, we're in a quasi-therapeutic relationship right now. Truth be told, I was actually a little uncomfortable socializing with him at Nervosa.

**Niles:** Oh, I understand. You don't want to see the wizard behind the curtain. Everyone needs an idol, someone who represents a higher plateau of truth and knowledge.

**Frasier:** Very insightful, Niles. For so many years I must have represented that plateau to you.

**Niles:** Thank you, Frasier, laughter is indeed the best medicine.

*They share a chuckle. Daphne comes in from her room.*

**Niles:** *[rising]* Oh, Daphne. My knee's feeling much better.

**Daphne:** *[deadpan]* Oh, good.

*She goes into the kitchen.*

**Niles:** Well I hope she doesn't expect me to run in there after her.

**Frasier:** Good for you, Niles!

**Niles:** With this knee I can only hobble.

*And he proceeds to hobble in there after her.*

*Reset to: the kitchen as he enters.*

**Niles:** Daphne, I'm sorry.

**Daphne:** Are you sorry for breaking your promise or for not believing me?

**Niles:** I'm sorry for breaking my promise.

**Daphne:** So you still don't believe I had a premonition?

**Niles:** Well, it wasn't a premonition...

**Daphne:** It certainly was! I told you if you went to Nervosa, something bad would happen, and you hurt your knee. What more proof do you need?

**Niles:** Something a little more scientific than that, I'm afraid.

**Daphne:** You need scientific proof? Well, I think we can do something about that.

**Niles:** What do you mean?

**Daphne:** There are people around who do this sort of research.

**Niles:** Are those people here now?

*He smiles and she smacks his arm.*

**Daphne:** No! I'm talking about legitimate professionals.

**Niles:** All right, all right. But it has to be a real scientist. Not some huckster who comes here with crystals and a ghost-o-meter.

**Daphne:** As long as you have an open mind. And it's pronounced "ghost-ah-meters".

**Niles:** I'm glad we worked this out.

**Daphne:** Me too.

**Niles:** And now that we've made up, maybe we could...

*He grins suggestively.*

**Daphne:** Well, I guess we know who's not psychic.

*She walks out as Niles bemoans another lost moment. FADE OUT.*

#### THE DOCTOR MAKES A HOUSE CALL

*Scene 4 - Roz's Apartment - a few days later*

*Fade in. There is a knock at the door. Roz, in her nightgown and robe, opens the door to reveal Frasier.*

**Roz:** Frasier! I thought you were the pizza guy.

**Frasier:** I thought we were writing promos tonight. You forgot, didn't you?

**Roz:** NO! Yes. I'm sorry.

*Dr. Tewksbury comes in from the other room wearing one of Roz's short silk robes.*

**Tewksbury:** Pizza! We're gonna have pizza! We... [*stops and puts on his glasses*] Frasier! Hello. What are you doing here?

**Frasier:** Oh, just, ah... wearing clothes.

**Tewksbury:** Oh, right.

**Roz:** Frasier brought over some work from the office.

**Tewksbury:** Ah. I'll just... go get dressed.

*He hurries off to the other room. Roz turns back to Frasier.*

**Frasier:** I've gone blind. And ten seconds too late. So, since when have you and Dr. Tewksbury been seeing each other?

**Roz:** Well, uh, the other day at Nervosa we really hit it off after you left and he asked me out for dinner and... we've been out every night since.

**Frasier:** Really? Well, I must say I'm a bit surprised.

**Roz:** Why? He's smart, very insightful. and he's such a great listener.

**Frasier:** Yes, well, I'm happy for you, Roz. It's just a little difficult imagining the two of you together.

**Roz:** You don't think I can appreciate a sophisticated man? You know, it's not just about sex for me, Frasier.

*Dr. Tewksbury comes back in.*

**Tewksbury:** Uh, do you have a stepladder? My pants are stuck in the ceiling fan.

*Roz and Frasier share a look and, realizing neither is really the winner, Frasier walks off and Roz closes the door. FADE OUT.*

*Scene 5 - Dr. Tewksbury's Office*

*Fade in. Frasier is settling down with Dr. Tewksbury for a session.*

**Tewksbury:** Frasier, listen. Before we begin, I hope it wasn't too awkward seeing me with Roz last night.

**Frasier:** Not at all. Well, it was just a little... jarring to see you out of context that way. But your personal life is your business. Speaking of which, let's, let's get down to business: The Crane mind!

**Tewksbury:** Yes, let us.

*Looking at Dr. Tewksbury, Frasier gets a flash of him in Roz's robe.*

**Tewksbury:** Now, last time we had just broached the subject of your father's expectations and their effect on your early adulthood.

*Frasier tries to control his upset at the image of the robed doctor, unsuccessfully. He grows more uncomfortable as Tewksbury sits on the desk and puts a hand behind his head.*

**Tewksbury:** As we know, the internalization of a parent's moral code is crucial to the development of a superego. And considering the strict nature of your father's strictness... Frasier, is everything all right?

*Frasier again sees Tewksbury in his suit.*

**Frasier:** Yes, yes, of course. Please, continue.

**Tewksbury:** Well you must admit that having a father whose very job is the enforcement of the moral code, would lead to an overdeveloped superego.

*As he leans across the desk, the image of him in the robe once again appears to Frasier.*

**Tewksbury:** I believe I have a paper on this subject.

*He goes to a filing cabinet and leans down to the bottom drawer, making Frasier VERY uncomfortable.*

**Tewksbury:** It's right here.

*Frasier tries to look away and back, but the image won't go away. FADE OUT.*

*End of Act 1*

*Act 2*

*Scene 1 - Frasier's Apartment*

*Fade in. Martin is sitting in his chair, reading. Frasier comes in the front door.*

**Frasier:** Oh, hey, Dad.

**Martin:** Hey.

**Frasier:** How was your day?

**Martin:** Why don't you just tell me what happened to you?

**Frasier:** What are you talking about?

**Martin:** Well, you know how my day goes: play with Eddie, watch TV, do my stretches. You only ask so I'll ask you about your day, so I'm askin'.

**Frasier:** I am hurt. You're my father, of course I care about your day.

*He sits on the couch.*

**Martin:** Oh, well, uh, I played with Eddie, watched TV, did my stretches.

**Frasier:** Oh, good.

**Martin:** So, how was...

**Frasier:** I just came from Dr. Tewksbury. Throughout the entire session, I just couldn't focus on anything he was saying.

**Martin:** Wasn't he talkin' about you?

**Frasier:** Yes, yes, but recently I saw him in... well, a less than dignified light. And ever since, I've just found it impossible to take him seriously.

**Martin:** I know exactly what you're talking about. In Korea, I had this commanding officer, Lieutenant Franks. I would have followed that guy into the gates of hell. I saw him a few years later, he was flippin' hamburgers in a fast food place. That was hard to handle. I mean this guy took me under his wing and molded me.

**Frasier:** Like a mentor?

**Martin:** Yeah, exactly. He always used to say that one day he'd be takin' orders from me. I just never thought it'd be for extra onions.

**Frasier:** So how did you handle it?

**Martin:** Well, I just realized it was my problem, not his. And I wasn't gonna let it erase all that he'd meant to me. So I marched right back into that kitchen and saluted him. And after we were talkin' a while, I realized nothin' had changed. He was still the same hard-chargin' man's man who wasn't afraid to get his hands dirty. Which is why I never ate there again.

*Frasier and Martin share a laugh. Daphne and Niles come in from her room.*

**Niles:** Uh, if you two don't mind, Daphne's psychic evaluator is on the way over and we'd like to use the living room.

**Martin:** [*rising*] Ooh, fine by me. That stuff creeps me out anyway.

**Frasier:** Niles I still can't believe you ever agreed to this. Those tests are based on nothing more than subjective evidence and lucky guesses.

**Daphne:** Yes, nothing at all like the subjective evidence and lucky guesses psychiatry is based on.

**Martin:** [*smugly*] Thank you.

*He goes off to his room.*

**Niles:** Don't worry, I will thoroughly appraise the examiner and his testing methods.

*The doorbell rings.*

**Frasier:** Good luck.

*He leaves.*

**Niles:** That'll be him.

*Niles opens the door. The researcher is there.*

**Niles:** Come in. I'm Dr. Niles Crane, this is Daphne Moon.

**Daphne:** Hello.

**Morey:** Hello, I'm Dr. Sheldon Morey.

**Niles:** Oh, doctor? Doctor of...?

**Morey:** Spookology! [*then*] Kidding. That's just what most people expect. Actually I'm a professor of psychiatry at Seattle University.

**Niles:** Really? Please, have a seat.

**Morey:** Thank you.

**Niles:** So, hmm, you're more of a debunker.

**Morey:** Well, no, not at all. Actually, I apply scientific principles to the search for paranormal phenomena. Believe me, nothing would make me happier than discovering a legitimate psychic.

*He sits.*

**Niles:** Oh, so, then you've never found one.

**Morey:** Well, if by "psychic" you mean people with above-normal prescience, then a few. If you mean somebody who could beat the house in Vegas, then no. I thought I had one for a while, but, uh... no.

**Niles:** So, Daphne, do you still want to go through with this?

**Daphne:** I'm ready if you are.

**Niles:** All right, Doctor, she's all yours.

**Morey:** Great. Now, I've got a card...

**Daphne:** Ace of spades!

**Morey:** ...with my office and fax number on it.

**Daphne:** And your address!

**Morey:** Correct.

*He hands the card to Niles.*

*DISSOLVE TO: later,*

*Daphne and Morey are at the dining table and he's giving her a standard test with cards.*

**Daphne:** Star... Circle.

**Morey:** And finally?

**Daphne:** Circle.

**Morey:** That's it. That was your final test.

**Daphne:** And I'm psychic, right?

**Morey:** Well, first we have to compare your results to those of the rest of the control group. It'll just take me a few minutes to run these numbers, okay?

*Daphne gets up and goes over to Niles.*

**Niles:** So? How do you think you did?

**Daphne:** I think I did pretty well on the cards. The premonition test was a little tricky, but all in all I was in the zone.

**Niles:** Well, we'll soon find out.



**Morey:** You know, Daphne, I'm always curious: when was it that you first suspected you had psychic ability?

**Daphne:** Oh, years ago, when I was a little girl. Grammy Moon first saw the gift in me. See, I was a girl in a house full of boys, which I hated, until Grammy told me that only Moon women had second sight. She had it, her mother had it and so on. After that, I noticed I could sense things before they happened, sort of like a secret power. Anyway, it's just always been a part of who I am.

**Morey:** I see. Well, we have your results.

**Daphne:** All right. I don't know why I'm a bit nervous.

**Morey:** So, Daphne, from what I see here...

**Niles:** Wait, uh... Wait. I don't think we should this, I don't want to know.

**Daphne:** What do you mean?

**Niles:** I'm sorry, I think this was a bad idea.

**Daphne:** Well, I thought you wanted scientific proof.

**Niles:** I changed my mind. I don't need a stranger telling me... anything about who you are. I want us to get to know each other on our own. Over time.

**Daphne:** I knew you were going to say that!

**Niles:** You did?

**Daphne:** No, but I loved hearing it.

*She kisses him.*

**Daphne:** I'm sorry, Dr. Morey, we wasted your time.

**Morey:** It's okay. The dog told me a couple of funny jokes while we were waiting.

*Niles and Daphne look unsure about this.*

**Morey:** I'm kidding. They weren't that funny.

*Daphne and Niles aren't quite sure how to react. FADE OUT.*

### THE BIG CITY PROVES TOO MUCH FOR PETERSON

*Scene 2 - Tewksbury's Office*

*Fade in. Frasier is again sitting in front of Tewksbury's desk, receiving analysis.*

**Tewksbury:** All right, Frasier, let's start with our last session. As I recall, you were having difficulty getting rid of a certain image in your mind?

**Frasier:** That is correct.

**Tewksbury:** Well, perhaps we should confront that.

*He pulls out the robe.*

**Frasier:** Oh, dear lord, I assumed that was Roz's.

**Tewksbury:** It is. I was at her apartment this morning, I started thinking about your issue with the robe, and I decided to bring it with me. [*He puts the robe on.*] Now Frasier, you consider me a competent psychiatrist, don't you?

**Frasier:** Of course I do.

**Tewksbury:** Does seeing me dressed like this diminish that?

**Frasier:** No, of course not. It's just, well... I know, on a conscious level, that the garment does not change who you are. But on, on an unconscious level, I'm all weirded out! You're

my mentor, and you're wearing Roz's robe.

**Tewksbury:** I'm still the same person.

**Frasier:** Yes, but, it's Roz's robe.

**Tewksbury:** And what does Roz's robe signify to you?

*Tewksbury begins to pace.*

**Frasier:** Roz.

**Tewksbury:** Then maybe this isn't about you and me. Maybe this is about your relationship with Roz.

*While Tewksbury's back is turned, a student comes in the door.*

**Tewksbury:** Seeing me dressed like this brings up deep feelings. Don't be afraid of those feelings, go with them. [*He notices the student.*] Ah, Peterson. Here for your make-up test?

**Peterson:** I was. But I'll just take the D.

*He leaves. Frasier and Tewksbury both realize there's not a lot they can say.*

FADE OUT.

Scene 3 - Roz's Apartment

*Fade in. There is a knock at the door, Roz answers it to reveal Frasier.*

**Roz:** Oh, Frasier.

**Frasier:** You got a minute?

**Roz:** We're not supposed to be working, are we? 'Cause I'm kinda busy right now.

**Frasier:** It's not about work.

**Roz:** Oh, come on in.

*He enters.*

**Roz:** Have a seat.

**Frasier:** Thanks.

*They sit on the couch.*

**Frasier:** Listen, uh, something's been troubling me ever since I saw Dr. Tewksbury in your robe and, uh, at first I thought it was about the toppling of a hero, but I've since discovered that it's really about you.

**Roz:** Let me guess: I'm not good enough for your precious mentor.

**Frasier:** No, that's not it, Roz. Uh... When you were describing what attracted you to Dr. Tewksbury, I couldn't help thinking "That very well could have been me."

**Roz:** So?

**Frasier:** So, Roz, I've known you for, what, eight years now. And in that time I've seen you date hundreds of...

**Roz:** Careful!

**Frasier:** All right, dozens of men. Yet you never showed any interest in me. Well, except for that one drunken flirtation at the station retreat.

*The laugh at the memory.*

**Frasier:** Well, anyway, I assumed it was because I wasn't your type. Then I see you drawn to someone who's similar to me.

**Roz:** You're jealous?

**Frasier:** Well, no, not jealous, not exactly. It's more along the lines of "Why everybody else and not me?"

**Roz:** Frasier, did you ever stop to think there may be something special about not being picked?

**Frasier:** Roz, that didn't work when I was cut from pee-wee football, it's not gonna work now.

**Roz:** Okay, I'll be honest with you. When we first started working together, I had a little crush on you.

**Frasier:** Really?

**Roz:** Yeah, sure. I mean, you were handsome and sophisticated and you had your French suits and your Italian shoes...

**Frasier:** Actually, it was vice-versa, but go on, go on.

**Roz:** But you were coming off this divorce, and you were my boss, and the whole thing was just too weird, so I never acted on it.

**Frasier:** And you were right. You were. Anyway, it's nice to know how you felt. Thanks.

**Roz:** Sure.

*They hug.*

**Frasier:** So, just for the record, though: you did have the hots for me?

**Roz:** Yes, yes.

**Frasier:** You're not just saying that?

**Roz:** No. But, can you imagine the two of us together?

**Frasier:** Oh, gosh, no. [*rising*] Strange idea, isn't it?

**Roz:** Really strange.

**Frasier:** Gosh, it's really hard to picture, isn't it? Of course, I mean, it wouldn't be your problem. It would be all me, trust me, all me. I mean, you're a perfectly wonderful person.

**Roz:** What are you doing?

**Frasier:** Well, I'm just saying how great you are.

**Roz:** No, you're giving me the "It's not you, it's me" speech. If anyone should be giving that speech, it's me, not you.

**Frasier:** Well, whatever you have to tell yourself, Roz.

**Roz:** All right, get out!

**Frasier:** Sounds to me like somebody still has a soft spot for the ol' boss man.

**Roz:** OUT!

*She pushes him out and slams the door. FADE OUT.*

#### **Credits:**

Roz is sitting with Tewksbury on her couch, he's in her robe again. She hands him a gift bag. Looking in, he pulls out a nice man's robe. He thanks her, then sets it aside and goes back to watching television in her robe. Roz seems a bit disturbed by this.

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## **Guest Appearances**

### **Special Guest Stars**

RENE AUBERJONNOIS as Dr. Tewksbury  
FISHER STEVENS as Dr. Morey

### **Guest Starring**

BENJAMIN STEPHENS as Peterson

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## Legal Stuff

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