

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

Lilith: Congratulations, Frasier, you've done it again. You've led another unsuspecting innocent down one of your dark, dead-end Freudian hallways.

Frasier: Lilith

Lilith: Overeating is very simply a behavioral problem caused by negative reinforcement. It can be cured quite readily by behavior modification.

Frasier: Lilith, what brings you to Seattle – the constant rain?

Lilith: I'm here for a convention, and I happened to hear you doling out worthless little advice pellets from your psychiatric Pez dispenser.

Frasier: Well, I guess you'll be rushing off to your little convention now, and I suppose we'll just have to catch up on your next trip.

Lilith: Frasier, I like what you've done with your apartment.

Frasier: Thank you.

Lilith: You have beautiful things.

Frasier: The settlement is final, Lilith. (beat) So, Lilith, how is Frederick?

Lilith: Well, as you know, I've enrolled him in that chess camp in the Berkshires. It's really quite stimulating. For eight hours a day, he sits in a large auditorium, with 300 other children, mastering the Alhausen-Grob Opening.

Martin: Well, he's in the mountains. Shouldn't he be out there in the fresh air?

Lilith: Every day after lunch they go for a nature walk. You have a beautiful view.

Frasier: Well, it's a beautiful city. I hope you enjoy your convention.

Lilith: Oh, for God's sake, Frasier. There is no convention. I'm here because of the letter.

Frasier: The letter? What letter?