

## **Northern Exposure - Episodic 1990 to 1995**

Joel Fleischman is a nebbish Jewish doctor from New York City, and a fresh faced medical school graduate. He's also about to begin the four year service contract he promised to the state of Alaska, who financed his education. But he just happened to forget reading some of the stipulations in his contract, that has assigned him to the small post of Cicely, Alaska. A town of 215 people that welcomes it's newest resident with open arms. As he contends with the daily lives and rituals of these all too normal and trusting folk, Joel just might realize that Cicely's quieter ways are probably more civilized than the hustle and bustle of Manhattan. Made up of Cicely's various residents, patients and friends of Fleischman include wealthy former astronaut Maurice Minnifield; feisty pilot Maggie O'Connell; mayor and saloon owner Holling Vincoeur; his sweet, naive waitress girlfriend Shelly Tambo (who's old enough to be his daughter); intellectual ex-con and disc jockey Chris Stevens; Joel's far wiser and very quiet receptionist Marilyn Whirlwind; kindly store owner Ruth-Anne Miller, and avid film buff Ed Chigliak.

HE

I thought you might be hungry, so I brought some cookies. They're oatmeal with raisin.

SHE

Thank you. I was just going to make some tea. Want some?

HE

Sure, thanks. You know, Maggie... Rick and I were pretty close.

SHE

I know that, Gary.

HE

When we fell through the ice together, I lost two toes.

SHE

He told me about that.

HE

Point is, if Rick could talk, you know what I think he'd say? I think he'd say that ol' Gary oughta get the first shot.

SHE

At what?

HE

At you. You know, the first shot. I mean, now that you're single.

SHE

Wait just a minute, there. Whoa. You came here to hit on me?

HE

I'm not afraid. Even if you are poison. Hell, I've been alone so long, I'd be happy with two good weeks.

SHE

Rick isn't even buried yet.

HE  
Well, we could wait a couple of days  
if that'd make you feel more  
comfortable.

SHE  
I want you to leave. Right now.

HE  
Maggie, there's electricity up at  
the house now, and my truck's all  
paid for.

SHE  
Get out.

HE  
Just one thing...

SHE  
What?

HE  
I lent Rick my good set of crescent  
wrenches.

SHE  
Get out, Gary!