

Chapter 12
MAGGOTS & HOOKERS

(KELSEY GRAMMER)

This was all back in the mid-'90s when *Frasier* was one of TV's top shows and Kelsey's off-screen antics were reported routinely on various tabloid covers. The demand for dirt on Kelsey was so high that on one unforgettable evening I was sent to do what is called a "garbage run" outside the actor's former Agoura Hills estate. That entailed finding out what day of the week he put out his garbage (Tuesdays), and then literally stealing his trash from the containers left on the side of the road for the following morning's pickup. After tossing the stinky, overstuffed bags into the trunk of my Toyota Celica, I headed back to the *Enquirer* bureau to examine the contents of my treasure hunt.

It was fast approaching midnight when I arrived with Kelsey's trash at our office atop a Sunset Strip high-rise. I really should have thought all this out more carefully, but this was my virgin garbage run. And like a virgin, I was anxious to get this whole thing over and done with so I could take a shower, wash off the filth and get some sleep. Although there was no shortage of newsprint that I could have laid out on our bureau's floor, I wasn't thinking clearly and just emptied all the trash directly onto the carpeting—completely oblivious to what might fall (*or squirm*) out.

I could only imagine what shocking items I might uncover.