

FINAL DRAFT

March 30, 1989

**RECEIVED**

MAR 30 1989

GODDESS S. DREW

MARRIED...WITH CHILDREN

"MARRIED...WITH QUEEN"

Executive Producers

Ron Leavitt

and

Michael G. Moye

Supervising Producer

Richard Gurman

Producers

Sandy Sprung

&

Marcy Vosburgh

Associate Producer

Barbara Cramer

Directed By

Gerry Cohen

Written By

Ellen L. Fogle

AN ELP COMMUNICATIONS PRODUCTION

SHOW: #0317

TAPE: 3/31/89

AIR: N/A

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MARRIED...WITH CHILDREN  
#0317 "Married...With Queen"

THIS IS A TENTATIVE SCHEDULE ONLY AND ALL DATES LISTED ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE AT ANY TIME. THIS DOES NOT CONSTITUTE A "CALL" FOR ANY EPISODE OR DATE.

MONDAY, MARCH 27, 1989

READ SCRIPT  
LUNCH  
REHEARSAL

REHEARSAL HALL #14 - 960-2906, 2907

12:00NN - 1:00PM  
1:00PM - 2:00PM  
2:00PM -

TUESDAY, MARCH 28, 1989

WARDROBE FITTINGS, IF NECESSARY  
REHEARSAL  
LUNCH  
REHEARSAL

REHEARSAL HALL #14 - 960-2906, 2907

9:00AM - 10:00AM  
10:00AM - 1:00PM  
1:00PM - 2:00PM  
2:00PM -

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1989

REHEARSAL  
LUNCH  
REHEARSAL  
RUN-THRU  
NOTES

REHEARSAL HALL #14 - 960-2906, 2907

10:00AM - 1:00PM  
1:00PM - 2:00PM  
2:00PM - 2:30PM  
2:30PM - 3:30PM  
3:30PM -

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1989

E.S.U. (+ DIRECTOR'S NOTES)  
FAX  
LUNCH  
FAX  
RUN-THRU (w/WARDROBE)  
NOTES (IN PRODUCERS' ROOM)

960-2970 (BOOTH)  
STAGE #9 - 960-2908 (FLOOR)

9:15AM - 10:00AM  
10:00AM - 1:00PM  
1:00PM - 2:00PM  
2:00PM - 4:30PM  
4:30PM - 5:30PM  
5:30PM -

FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1989

MAKE-UP & HAIR  
E.S.U.  
FAX  
NOTES, MAKE-UP, HAIR, WARDROBE  
VTR CHECK-IN  
VTR/FAX (DRESS w/AUDIENCE)  
MEAL BREAK (RH 14)/NOTES (PRODRS' RM)  
VTR/FAX (AIR w/AUDIENCE)  
PICK-UPS

960-2970 (BOOTH)  
STAGE #9 - 960-2908 (FLOOR)

TBA  
1:30PM - 2:15PM  
2:15PM - 4:15PM  
4:15PM - 5:30PM  
4:30PM - 5:30PM  
5:30PM - 6:30PM  
6:30PM - 8:00PM  
8:00PM - 9:00PM  
9:00PM -

CAST NOTE: PLEASE DO NOT WEAR WHITE, BEIGE OR YELLOW ON CAMERA BLOCKING DAYS.

SHORT RUNDOWN

A.

<p><u>ACT ONE, Scene One</u> ( 1 )</p> <p>INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - EVENING (Kelly, Bud, Peggy, Buck, Al, Steve, Marcy)</p>				
<p><u>ACT TWO, Scene One</u> (19)</p> <p>INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER (Steve, Marcy, Peggy, Buck, Al, Kelly, Bud)</p>				
<p><u>ACT TWO, Scene Two</u> (30)</p> <p>INT. HOTEL BANQUET ROOM - NIGHT *(The Why, Extras, Lead Singer, Go Go Girl, Al, Peggy, Edna Vicky, Connie, Jack, Sumo, 3 Yohiro Extras)</p>				
<p>ACT ONE TOTAL:</p>				
<p>ACT TWO TOTAL:</p>				
<p>TOTAL TAPE:</p>				
<p>DESIRED TIME:</p>				
<p>OVER/ UNDER:</p>				

MARRIED...WITH CHILDREN

"MARRIED...WITH QUEEN"

#0317

CAST

AL BUNDY . . . . .	ED O'NEILL
PEGGY BUNDY . . . . .	KATEY SAGAL
STEVE RHOADES . . . . .	DAVID GARRISON
MARCY RHOADES . . . . .	AMANDA BEARSE
KELLY BUNDY . . . . .	CHRISTINA APPLGATE
BUD BUNDY . . . . .	DAVID FAUSTINO
BUCK, THE DOG . . . . .	MIKE, THE DOG
*CONNIE BENDER . . . . .	LISA RAGGIO
JACK . . . . .	JACK YATES
VICKY . . . . .	CATHERINE CARLEN
EDNA . . . . .	CAROL MANSELL
SUMO YOHIRO . . . . .	BETTY MURAMATO

SETS

INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN  
INT. HOTEL BANQUET ROOM

SFX

Page #14 - Doorbell

#0317  
(Kelly, Bud, Peggy, Buck, Al,  
Steve, Marcy)

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - EVENING

(KELLY AND BUD SIT AT THE KITCHEN TABLE.

IT IS SET FOR DINNER. THEY HOLD FORKS  
AND KNIVES. PEGGY ENTERS FROM OUTSIDE,  
HOLDING A DRESS BAG)

PEGGY

What are you kids doing?

KELLY/BUD

(CHANTING)

(POUNING SILVERWARE)

Food! Food! Food!

(PEGGY SITS WITH THEM AND JOINS THE  
CHANT)

PEGGY/KELLY/BUD

Food! Food! Food!

PEGGY

Just the boys.

(NO RESPONSE)

Just the girls.

Food! Food! Food!

(THE KIDS STARE AT HER)

(MORE)

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Well, that was fun. Anybody  
want to see my new dress?

BUD

Sure thing, Mom. But first  
could we have a little chat  
about nutrition?

\*

KELLY

To Hell with nutrition.  
Let's talk food.

BUD

Mom, no nutrition equals  
no brain.

(INDICATES KELLY)

I give you Exhibit A.

KELLY

We've been talking to  
the other kids at school.  
They get three meals a day.  
I know what you said, that  
food just leads to food  
poisoning, but we're willing  
to risk it.

PEGGY

Kids, don't you understand?  
Your father doesn't earn  
enough for this dress and  
food. Frankly, he doesn't  
earn enough for this dress  
and gum. Actually, he  
doesn't earn enough for this  
dress. So if you're  
really hungry, eat this  
price tag.

\*(GIVES THEM THE PRICE TAG. THE KIDS  
LOOK, REACT. THEN BUD TEARS IT IN  
HALF AND GIVES HALF TO KELLY)

KELLY

Hey. How come you always  
get the plastic thread?

BUD

I'm doing it for you, Kell.  
You know plastic goes right  
to your thighs. C'mon, Mom,  
we're hungry. Isn't there  
anything to eat in the house?

(A BEAT, AS THEY ALL TURN TO STARE AT  
BUCK. HE HAS BEEN LYING ON THE FLOOR.  
HE RUNS OUT THROUGH THE DOG DOOR)

PEGGY

Buck's just an animal. He doesn't know when you're kidding. I don't think he ever got over waking up that Christmas morning, surrounded by little potatoes, and a pineapple ring on his back.

KELLY

It's not like we glazed him or anything.

BUD

Mom, we're starving. Feed us or trade us.

PEGGY

Kids, I know how you feel. I was hungry too, before I stopped at Burger King on the way home. But this is important. Daddy and I are going to our High School reunion, and I want to really wow them.



KELLY

If you want to wow 'em,  
just tell them your  
daughter weighs forty-seven  
pounds.

PEGGY

Boy, mommy just wants to  
have a little bit of fun  
and all you can think of  
is your empty little  
stomachs. Go forage in the  
freezer and leave mommy  
alone.

(THE KIDS OPEN THE FREEZER DOOR. IT'S  
ALMOST SOLID ICE, WITH ONE SMALL HOLE)

KELLY

Call Geraldo. I think I  
see the Titanic.

BUD

Get me a blow torch, Kell.

(BRAVELY)

I'm going in.

(KELLY HANDS BUD A HAMMER AND  
CHISEL. HE BEGINS HAMMERING.

AL ENTERS)

AL

Hi, Peg. Nice dress. When  
do they turn off the  
electricity?

\*

PEGGY

Oh, Al. Can't you ever say  
"Hi, honey. I'm glad to be here?"

\*

AL

Well, I would, but they  
don't take slugs at the  
topless joint.

PEGGY

Well, it doesn't matter,  
honey. As long as you're  
good in bed. And no one  
can sleep in one better  
than you.

AL

Okay, Peg. What did you buy  
a new dress for? Oprah  
having a formal episode?

PEGGY

Al, don't you remember  
anything?

AL

Not since I said "I do".  
Then your mother opened her  
mouth and let me down.

PEGGY

That was a show of affection.  
That's how she used to carry  
us all around. Now let's  
forget the past. Tomorrow  
night we're going to our  
High School reunion and I  
want us to look nice. Now  
get your suit out of the  
hamper and iron it.

AL

I don't want to go to my  
High School reunion. I just  
know they're gonna ask me  
questions I can't answer.  
Like, "How ya doin'?"  
"How's it goin'?" And the  
ever-painful, "How they  
hangin'?"

BUD

I got something here, Kell.

It could be edible. It's...

(PULLING SOMETHING FROM THE ICY DEPTHS)

...My goldfish. Freddy! The  
one we froze till they found  
a cure for whatever was  
killing him.

KELLY

You were only five then Bud,  
so we didn't tell you. What  
was killing him was that we  
didn't feed him.

BUD

(TOUCHED)

Oh, Freddy.

(BEAT. THEN)

Dibs on the head!

KELLY

I get the head.

BUD

He was my pet.

\*

KELLY

Well, I was the one who  
didn't feed him.

(BEAT)

Oops. Let's fry him up  
and next pet I get, you can  
let him starve to death, okay?

(SHE GETS A PAN. BUD GOES TO PUT  
HIM ON THE PAN, BUT STOPS)

BUD

Kell, I can't. I just  
can't eat Freddy. I mean,  
he lived in my room.

KELLY

Well, so does fungus. Where  
do you draw the line?

BUD

At a fish I was proud  
to call my friend. Let's  
go throw him in front of a  
car. Maybe we can get some  
insurance money.

(THEY EXIT)

PEGGY

I'm glad they're gone. They were depressing me. Al, there's no way you're not taking me to this reunion. They're going to elect a queen at the reunion. I gave up being queen of our group for you. Don't you think it's time you gave up something for me?

\*

AL

So I guess a little thing like my life is meaningless. huh?

\*

PEGGY

Oh, Al. I never wanted your life. I just took it because it was there. But reunion queen is important to me. I know I can win. The only competition I have to worry about is Connie Bender.

"

AL

(FONDLY)

Yeah, I remember Connie  
Bender.

PEGGY

What do you remember, Al?

AL

I remember her father had a  
great coat.

(PEGGY STARES AT HIM)

(SAUVE)

But no one had a nicer coat  
than your dad.

PEGGY

You really mean that, Al?

AL

Yeah, as a matter of fact,  
I'm still a little steamed  
about that. He promised  
to throw it in if I married  
you.

PEGGY

I know what you're trying to do, Al. You're trying to make me mad so I'll tell you to stay home. Well, it didn't work at our wedding and it's not going to work now. You're definitely going to this reunion, and I'm definitely gonna win Reunion Queen. Don't you understand, Al? Being Reunion Queen is my dream, just like...well, you don't have a dream.

AL

Oh, yes I do. The problem is, how do I get you to the middle of the lake?

(KELLY AND BUD ENTER)

KELLY

Y'know, it's amazing. A million cars on the road, and you toss Freddy in front of an uninsured motorist.



BUD

Well, if you would've gotten  
in the car like he asked,  
we would have had fifty  
dollars. Well, let's  
go upstairs and check the  
webs for spiders.

KELLY

Just don't give me any of  
that, "Hey, don't eat him.  
That's Stanley." 'Cause if  
it moves, it's dinner.

(THEY EXIT)

\*

AL

Well, obviously the kids have  
upstairs covered. What's my  
dinner, Peg? Furnace  
scrapings du jour?

PEGGY

Don't I have enough to do  
as wife and mother?

SFX: DOORBELL

(PEGGY ANSWERS THE DOOR TO STEVE AND  
MARCY. THEY LEAD BUCK IN)

STEVE

Al, your dog burst into our house and hid under our bed. He does that every day around suppertime. Quite frankly, he needs a bath and won't listen to a word I say.

PEGGY

(LOOKING AT AL)

Doggie see, doggie do.

(MARCY SEES THE NEW DRESS)

MARCY

That is such a beautiful dress. I just saw it on Michigan Avenue.

(CATTY)

But my husband didn't think we could afford it. See, Steve? Al doesn't mind spending five hundred dollars on his wife.

AL

Is that what I spent on you,  
Pookie? I guess I really do  
love you. You know we're broke,  
don't you?

PEGGY

Oh, Al, what's the  
difference? Another month  
in debtor's prison? Doesn't  
it matter to you that I look  
nice for our High School  
reunion?

AL

Isn't dragging my dead body  
behind you enough?

PEGGY

(HAPPILY, TO STEVE AND MARCY)

I'm going to be Reunion  
Queen.

MARCY

Oh, how exciting! But if  
you're going to be queen  
you can't just go in a five  
hundred dollar dress. You  
have to accessorize properly.

(MORE)

MARCY (CONT'D)

We could get you a beautiful  
beaded evening purse if  
you'd be willing to bounce  
a check for another two  
hundred dollars.

PEGGY

(TO AL)

Would you mind, honey?

STEVE

So, what are you up for,  
Al? The coveted "Cartwheeling  
to the grave" award?

AL

Okay, everybody. Let me put  
this as plainly as I can. I  
rule this house. I pay for  
it, I rot within its walls,  
and I make the decisions and  
my decision is, save that dress  
for my funeral, 'cause we're  
not, no chance, no way, no  
how, going to that reunion.

(BEAT)

MARCY

(TO PEGGY)

And you're going to have to  
buy some shoes.

(EXCITEDLY)

Oh, Peggy. Queen. I'm so  
happy for you.

STEVE

So what will you be wearing,

Al? The royal leash?

(AL REACTS AND LOOKS MISERABLE)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

#0317

(Steve, Marcy, Peggy, Buck, Al,  
Kelly, Bud)

19.

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

(STEVE AND MARCY ARE TALKING EXCITEDLY  
WITH PEGGY ABOUT BEING QUEEN)

AL

(TO HIMSELF)

I don't understand. The  
father's the boss, isn't  
he? Robert Young was the  
boss. Fred McMurray got  
some respect. Even Fred  
Flintstone got his way once  
or twice. You're telling  
me I'm not the man Fred  
Flintstone is? Why do I  
go on?

MARCOY

Oh, come on, Al. Reunions are fun. Every now and then you have to take a stroll down memory lane and say hi to Mr. Days Gone By. Steve and I couldn't wait to go to our respective reunions. The failures of our former classmates were even greater than we hoped and dreamed.

STEVE

Yeah. Remember that hot shot visual aids captain, Marcus Belsky? He's a tow truck operator now.

(THEY LAUGH)

Steal my compass, will you?  
Well rot in Hell, Belsky.

MARCI

And what about that snot  
nosed pom pom slut Courtney  
Pierce? Most likely to  
succeed. Well, she  
succeeded in growing a  
mustache and bagging  
groceries for three-twenty  
an hour.

(SHE LAUGHS HAPPILY)

\*

STEVE

Yeah, that's what reunions  
are for. To laugh and  
point at the pitiful. You  
know, Al. The wretches, the  
failures, the people who  
didn't accomplish a damn  
thing since High School.  
Oh, sorry, Al.



AL

Y'know, Barney Rubble wasn't  
much, but at least he was  
supportive, Steve.

STEVE

Marcy, let's go home, punch  
up some of our old  
classmates credit ratings on  
the computer and make love  
by the flickering ashes of  
their lives.

MARCY

Oh, Steve. We'll make a bed  
of our negotiable securities,  
and do the wild thing.

(THEY EXIT)

PEGGY

How come we don't have any  
negotiable securities, Al?

AL

Because my wild thing broke  
me.

PEGGY

Fine. Get all this broke  
talk out of your system,  
because when we get to the  
reunion I want you to  
act like a queen's  
husband. Y'know, a  
worker bee.

AL

Peg. You can cry, you can  
scream, you can threaten  
sex, but I'm not going to  
the reunion.

PEGGY

Listen, Al, you said, "I'm  
not taking you to the Prom."  
I said fine. You said,  
"I'll just be a shoe  
salesman for a few months  
till I get my feet off the  
ground." I said fine.

(MORE)

\*

PEGGY (CONT'D)

You said, "I'm finished.  
Good night." I  
said fine. But I'm  
not saying fine anymore.  
We are going to this  
reunion. And you're going  
to be proud of me, and I'm  
gonna be proud of you.  
'Cause when people ask what  
you do for a living, you're  
going to say you're a  
garbageman.

(KELLY AND BUD ENTER FROM UPSTAIRS.  
THEY STOP ON THE LANDING AND WATCH  
AL AND PEGGY DURING THE FOLLOWING)

AL

I don't wanna go to the  
reunion. Can't we just  
forget about the good times  
and get on with our lives?

PEGGY

No, Al.

(BEAT)

C'mon, puddin'. My little  
wittle hunky bear.

AL

Don't do this, Peg. You  
know it shrivels all my  
working parts.

PEGGY

My yummy wummy hairy tummy.  
My simple wimple pimple  
bottom.

(KELLY AND BUD LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND  
GO BACK UPSTAIRS)

Please. We don't have to  
stay long. Just long enough  
for me to get elected, have  
my picture taken, and make  
\* Connie Bender's armpits flow  
with envy.

(MORE)

PEGGY (CONT'D)

I'll be a good girl the rest of my life. I'll never ever ask you for anything ever ever again. Okay, donkey-wonkey?

AL

All right. All right. I'll do anything. Just shut up, Okay?

PEGGY

(SUDDENLY BRISK)

Fine, but as long as you insist on going, there are going to be rules. First, I don't want you talking to any of your old friends. Particularly, that little weasel, Eli.

AL

Eli was a good guy, Peg.

PEGGY

Good guys don't say, "Hey, Bundy. I got a twenty ridin' on you. Lower your head and run into a brick wall."

(AL SMILES FONDLY AT THE MEMORY)

AL

(PROUD)

No one had ever done that  
before.

PEGGY

I like to think if you  
didn't, you might have  
actually had a shot at  
being a garbageman. Now,  
rule number two. I  
don't want you getting  
into any fights,  
particularly with Jack.

AL

Jack. Yeah, I remember  
Jack. I don't like Jack.  
He had a thing about being  
the best. He was always  
trying to top me. I'd make  
the team, he'd make the team.  
I'd break a record, he'd  
break a record. He passed  
a gallstone, I married you.

(MORE)

AL (CONT'D)

We just couldn't break that tie. Me and Jack split the school right down the middle. Half for him, half for me. Then, on Graduation Day, we were finally gonna fight it out in the schoolyard. Just him and me until somebody dropped. But then something happened.

PEGGY

I think that "something" was Eli betting you couldn't jump over a Mustang doing fifty.

AL

I was two inches short, Peg. If my toe had just cleared the driver's nose I would've won that ten dollars. And that fight with Jack. And played college ball. And married a debutante. And been rich and happy.

(MORE)

AL (CONT'D)

(LOOKS AT PEGGY)

But, things worked out just  
great anyway. I have no  
complaints. Oh, God.

(HE PUTS HIS HEAD IN HIS HANDS)

DISSOLVE TO:



\*(The Why, Extras, Lead Singer, Go Go Girl,  
Al, Peggy, Edna, Vicky, Connie, Jack  
Sam, & Willie Extras)

ACT TWO

SCENE TWO

INT. HOTEL BANQUET ROOM - NIGHT

\*MUSIC CUE: \_SHOTGUN\_

(A BAD VERSION IS BEING PLAYED BY "THE  
WHY": A GROUP OF FORTY-ISH MEN WHO  
ARE TOO OVERWEIGHT, AND BAD. THE LEAD  
SINGER IS SINGING BADLY AND VERY WHITELY  
AND SLIGHTLY SLOW. THEIR DRUMMER  
WEARS TEN RINGS. A CUTE GO GO GIRL  
DANCES IN A CAGE, LIKE ON THE SHOW  
"HULLABALOO". THE ROOM IS FULL OF  
POLK HIGH REUNION CELEBRANTS)

\* LEAD SINGER  
(WORDS TO SONG TO BE INSERTED)

(MORE)

\*

LEAD SINGER

(WORDS TO BE INSERTED)

(SOME PEOPLE ACTUALLY DANCE TO THIS.  
THE SONG ENDS WITH A GUITAR CHORD)

\*

GO GO GIRL

Can I take a break now, Daddy?

\*(THE SINGER NODS. SHE EXITS)

(AL AND PEGGY ENTER)

PEGGY

This is going to be so much  
fun. Thanks for bringing  
me, Al. Now, get out of  
my way so my friends can  
recognize me.

(LONG BEAT. PEOPLE WALK BY WITHOUT  
RECOGNIZING PEGGY. SHE THINKS A BEAT,  
THEN COVERS HER MOUTH AND DISGUISES  
HER VOICE)

- MORE -

## PEGGY (CONT'D)

Hey, look! There's Peggy

Bundy! I mean Peggy Wanker!

Doesn't she look great!

(WOMEN RUN OVER TO PEGGY. THE WOMEN  
WALLA "PEGGY! PEGGY! I CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT", ETC.)

EDNA

Peggy! Peggy Wanker. You look exactly the same.

Whatever happened to that good looking sex machine you were sporting around town?

(AL CLEARS HIS THROAT AND LOOKS COCKY)

\* You know. Todd Fleming.

(AL REACTS)

\* PEGGY

While some were jumping over cars, Todd wasted his time studying and went on to become a self-made millionaire. On the other hand, meet my husband, Al.

EDNA

Of course. Al Bundy. You look the same too, Al. What a shame.

AL

How's it goin', Edna? You don't look a day over, what, a thousand? How do you do it?

(PEGGY ELBOWS HIM)

PEGGY

Oh, ignore him, much like  
success has.

(AL STARTS TO LEAVE. SHE GRABS HIM AND  
STOPS HIM)

So everybody, do I have  
your votes for Reunion Queen?

VICKY

Of course you do.

(THEY ALL WALLA AGREEMENT)

But you didn't have to call  
me all the way in New  
Mexico just to ask.

(AL REACTS)

It must have cost you a  
fortune to call the entire  
senior class.

PEGGY

(PROUDLY)

Two thousand dollar phone  
bill this month.

(THE WOMEN "OOH", IMPRESSED. AL  
STARES AT HER)

PEGGY

Oh, Sweetie, it's a drop in  
the bucket compared to what  
you owe.

AL

No problem.

(TO GIRLS)

Can I make anyone here  
a license plate?

\*

EDNA

Peggy, have you checked your  
votes? That Connie Bender  
has been working the room.

PEGGY

Just like old times. She's  
probably pretty popular.  
You can hardly buy anything  
for a nickle anymore.

(THE GIRLS LAUGH CATTILY)

VICKY

Well, I'm gonna go  
circulate. See you girls  
later. Peggy, you keep  
taking care of that big lug.

(VICKY EXITS)

PEGGY

He's my whole life.

\*(AL TURNS TO LOOK AROUND. THERE IS AN IRON-SHAPED BURN MARK ON THE BACK OF HIS SUIT. CONNIE WALKS UP. SHE TAPS PEGGY ON THE SHOULDER)

\* CONNIE

Excuse me ma'am. I'd like to order a drink. Peggy?  
"Peggy Wanker, don't bother to thank'er"?

\* PEGGY

Connie? "Connie Bender, bringing a friend won't offend her?"  
Hi.

(THEY FAKE SMILES AND LAUGHTER)

\* CONNIE

Al. You are looking fantastic.  
Do you remember me, Al?

AL

Yeah, but, wow, what happened?

(SHE REACTS)

I mean, you look different standing up.

\*(CONNIE GIGGLES GIRLISHLY)

\*

CONNIE

He was always a charmer.  
So what are you doing these  
days, Al?

\*

PEGGY

(PROUDLY)

He's a garbage man. What  
about you Connie? Are you  
married, or still working  
your way West?

(THEY FAKE SMILES, LAUGHTER)

\*

CONNIE

Oh, I'm married. Honey!

(JACK RESPONDS TO HER CALL, JOINS THEM)

You remember Jack, don't  
you?

JACK

Peggy.

(AL AND JACK UNCONSCIOUSLY START TO  
CIRCLE ONE ANOTHER)



AL

Jack.

JACK

Al. You're looking good.

AL

You too, Jack.

JACK

Wanna go outside?

\*(AL SMILES)

\* AL

Sure, buddy.

\*(THEY START AWAY. PEGGY STOPS

AL)

\* PEGGY

Now now boys! This is a  
reunion! No need to take  
up exactly where we left  
off! If we did that,  
Connie'd be in the coat  
room with the band.

\* CONNIE

Peggy, did you hear the good  
news? I'm going to be  
Reunion Queen. Care to be  
my Hag In-Waiting?

PEGGY

Connie. You're wrong. Much  
as you're wrong in thinking  
women don't need deoderant.

(THEY START TO CIRCLE)

I'm going to be Reunion  
Queen tonight. Check your  
numbers, baby. I'm ahead  
by a cool three votes. I  
know. I called everywhere  
in the English-speaking  
world.

\*

CONNIE

That was your mistake.  
Well, that and that dress.

(CALLS OFF)

Oh, Sumo! See, Peggy, I  
think you forgot our foreign  
exchange students.

(FOUR JAPANESE WOMEN JOIN THEM)

Remember the Yohiro sisters?  
Well, I flew them in from  
Tokyo. By the way, Sumo?  
Who are you voting for?

SUMO

She who hold our passports.

\*(THE YOHIROS BOW AND EXIT. CONNIE  
SMILES AND LAUGHS AT PEGGY. PEGGY  
TURNS BACK TO AL, WHO IS CIRCLING  
WITH JACK)

\*

AL

(OBLIVIOUS, TO JACK)

Nice suit.

JACK

Nice tie.

AL

Wanna go outside?

\*

PEGGY

Oh, stop it.

(TO CONNIE)

Let me tell you something,  
Bender. I didn't spend  
five hundred dollars on this  
dress, two thousand dollars  
on phone calls, and

(PROUDLY)

three hundred dollars on these  
shoes just to go home with

(DERISIVELY)

him.

(INDICATES AL)

(MORE)

PEGGY (CONT'D)

I swear by the hairs on  
your chinny chin chin,  
I will be Queen of this  
Reunion.

\*(SHE THROWS HERSELF INTO AL'S  
ARMS)

Oh, Al, I'm not gonna  
be Queen. What'll I  
do?

\*(SHE LOOKS SAD)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO