

ROSEANNE

"Workin' Overtime"

SHOW 203

written by

Bill Pentland

THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY
CBS-MTM
4024 Radford Ave. - Bldg. #3
Studio City, CA 91604

AS BROADCAST
March 14, 1989

VTR
September 2, 1988

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ROSEANNE

"Workin Overtime"

SHOW #203

REGULAR CAST

Roseanne.....Roseanne Barr
Dan.....John Goodman
Becky.....Lecy Goranson
Darlene.....Sara Gilbert
D.J.....Michael Fishman
Jackie Harris.....Laurie Metcalf
Crystal Anderson.....Natalie West
Booker Brooks.....George Clooney

GUEST CAST

Pete Wilkins.....Ron Perkins
Juanita Herrera.....Evelina Fernandez
Sylvia Foster.....Anne Faulkner
Velldree.....Royce Wallace
Verna, Waitress.....Zoanne Leroy
Extras.....Factory/Lunchroom

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ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - 6:30 AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE ASLEEP AS THE CLOCK
RADIO GOES OFF, PLAYING A SICKENING UPBEAT SONG)

SFX: RADIO

(ROSEANNE REACHES ABOVE HER HEAD, FUMBLING
FURIOUSLY FOR THE SWITCH. UNABLE TO FIND IT,
SHE JERKS THE CORD OUT OF THE WALL. DAN IS
LYING FACE-DOWN, STILL ASLEEP. ROSEANNE CRAWLS
ON TOP OF HIM)

ROSEANNE

Dan, come on, get up. Dan get up.
Come on, Dan. Oh, it's a
beautiful morning. The sun is
shining. The birds are chirping.
And let's get up and embrace the
wondrousness of it all.

DAN

(EYES CLOSED)

You embrace it.

ROSEANNE

Come on, get up. We got to earn a
living.

DAN

Let the kids do it. They're
younger.

(DAN SPRINGS TO LIFE AND GRABS HER IN A
HEADLOCK AND GIVES HER NOOGIES, D.J. ENTERS)

D.J.

Hey Mom.

DAN

Eh, you're supposed to knock, pard.

D.J.

Sorry.

(TO ROSEANNE)

Mom, will you buy me some finger-paints?

ROSEANNE

No.

D.J.

I have to paint a picture of the
family for school.

DAN

Can you paint us independently
wealthy so we don't have to go to
work anymore?

D.J.

Sure.

DAN

Groovy, I'll buy it for you.

ROSEANNE

All right, Rembrandt, go wake up your
sisters.

D.J.

(BRIGHTENING)

All right!

(D.J. SCRAMBLES EAGERLY OFF OF THE BED,
CRUNCHING DAN'S GROIN THIS TIME)

DAN

Owww!

(D.J. EXITS QUICKLY. DAN SITS UP, GRIMACING)

ROSEANNE

Good morning, honey.

DAN

Good morning.

DISSOLVE_TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne)

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. FACTORY - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Booker, Juanita,
Sylvia, Velldree, Extras)

(ROSEANNE, JACKIE, AND CRYSTAL ARE WORKING ON
THE MACHINE)

CRYSTAL

(POINTING TO JACKIE)

Okay, okay, I got one for you. Be
My Baby?

JACKIE

Shirelles.

ROSEANNE

Um, Chapel of Love?

CRYSTAL

Dixie Cups.

JACKIE

Stop in the Name of Love

ROSEANNE/CRYSTAL

Supremes.

(THEN, BREAKING INTO AN A CAPPELLA VERSION OF
THE SUPREMES', 'STOP IN THE NAME OF LOVE')

ROSEANNE/JACKIE/CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

'Stop, in the name of love, before
you break my heart. Think it
o-o-over.'

JUANITA

'Haven't I been good to you?'

ROSEANNE/JACKIE/CRYSTAL

'Think it o-o-over.'

VELLDREE

'Haven't I been sweet to you.'

ROSEANNE/JACKIE/CRYSTAL

'Stop in the name of love!'

CRYSTAL

Hey, we sound pretty good.

JACKIE

I think we're ready to blow this
joint and take it on the road.

CRYSTAL

Yeah, we could do our hair up big
and maybe get down some groovy dance
routine.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. And then we could like go
on the road, O.D. on drugs while
some fat-cat rakes in our
royalties and we die penniless and
on welfare.

JACKIE

That's a pretty picture, Sister.
We get up on the wrong side of bed
this morning?

CRYSTAL

There is no wrong side of bed when
there's a man in it.

ROSEANNE

Well there is if he's stealing the
quilt and snoring like a big ole
hog. C'mon, five-thirty! Get me
out of this life-sucking dump, now!

(JUANITA STOPS BY THE MACHINE AND PICKS UP A
TRAY OF PLASTIC FORKS)

JUANITA

I hear that. Know what I do when
I get down about this joint?

ROSEANNE

You let a smile be your umbrella.

JUANITA

No. I fantasize. About Booker.

(THE WOMEN AD LIB CATCALLS)

JACKIE

Does this fantasy involve
cognac and candlelight?

JUANITA

Definitely.

ROSEANNE

What do you do? Douse him with
cognac and set him on fire?

(THE WOMEN LAUGH. IN THE BACKGROUND WE SEE
BOOKER WITH A CLIPBOARD)

CRYSTAL

(WORRIED)

Quiet, you guys. There he is.

(BOOKER APPROACHES WITH A CLIPBOARD)

BOOKER

All right, listen up, everybody.
I've got an important announcement
to make.

ROSEANNE

You're a woman trapped in a man's body.

BOOKER

Very funny, Roseanne. Actually, I
wanted to inform you about
tonight's mandatory overtime.

(THE WOMEN ARE THUNDERSTRUCK. THEY BEGIN TO
PROTEST AND HOWL, AD LIBBING "OVERTIME?"
"YOU CAN'T DO THIS")

BOOKER (CONT'D)

Hey look, I'm sorry, but machine
number three went down.

JACKIE

What's number three got to do
with us?

BOOKER

Well, if I don't get that
Jorgensen order out on time, I'm
looking at layoffs here.

JACKIE

You could have given us some
warning!

BOOKER

Hey, I didn't know the machine was
gonna break down. I don't like
this anymore than you do.

JACKIE

You don't do as much as we do.

ROSEANNE

In fact, what do you do, Booker?

BOOKER

I fire people that don't work
overtime.

(BOOKER EXITS TO ANOTHER PART OF THE FACTORY)

ROSEANNE

(TO JACKIE)

Hey, Sis, gimme a quarter, would
ya. I gotta call up my kids.

CRYSTAL

You know the rules, Roseanne.
Booker says we can only use the
phone on coffee breaks.

ROSEANNE

Oh, who died and made you hall
monitor?

JACKIE

(CONTINUING TO LOOK THROUGH HER PURSE FOR
A QUARTER)

Oh cut it out. It's going to add
up to a nice piece of change for
you guys.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Now we can get that stone
lion for our villa in France.

JACKIE

No, come on. This could be a nice wad of cash.

ROSEANNE

Just gimme the quarter and keep your two cents, would ya, Sis? Jeez, there's more things in life than money.

JACKIE

(PRODUCING A QUARTER)

I know. I can't afford any of them.

(JACKIE HOLDS UP A QUARTER. ROSEANNE GRABS IT AND STARTS TOWARDS THE LUNCH ROOM)

CRYSTAL

Will you call my house for me, Roseanne?

ROSEANNE

Well you know the rules, Crystal.

CRYSTAL

My boy's babysitter leaves at five-thirty. Ask her to stay till I get home.

ROSEANNE

(POINTING TO THE MACHINE)

Will you cover for me?

(CRYSTAL HANDS ROSEANNE A QUARTER)

CRYSTAL

Deal! Hurry!

(ROSEANNE LOOKS TO SEE IF BOOKER IS AROUND, THEN HEADS TOWARD THE LUNCHROOM, AS WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. LUNCHROOM/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Booker, Pete, Extras)

(ROSEANNE ENTERS THE FACTORY LUNCHROOM,
CROSSING TO THE PAY PHONE. BOOKER, SPYING
HER THROUGH THE GLASS PARTITIONS, RAPS ON
THE GLASS TO GAIN HER ATTENTION, THEN ENTERS
THE LUNCHROOM)

BOOKER

Hey, where are you going?

ROSEANNE

I got a Board of Directors Meeting
over here.

BOOKER

This isn't a break. Roseanne I
need you on the machine.

ROSEANNE

Well, I need you off my back.
I got to call my kids about dinner.

BOOKER

Do it on a break.

ROSEANNE

What am I suppose to do. Call
them at five-fifteen and tell 'em
to 'Break out a can of sardines?'

BOOKER

Hey listen. Roseanne, look I'm
sorry. It's not my problem.

ROSEANNE

Not now but I mean it could be
your problem. 'Cause if I'm
sitting there worrying about my
kids you know I could screw up and
you wouldn't make your quota.

(OFF BOOKER'S LOOK)

C'mon, Booker, here's a chance to
redeem your really bad karma.

(HE LOOKS AROUND TO MAKE SURE NO ONE IS WATCHING)

BOOKER

All right. Make it snappy. I
don't want everybody else in here
making calls. All right?

(HE EXITS)

ROSEANNE

(AFTER HIM)

Thanks, Booker.

BOOKER

Uh, huh.

(ROSEANNE GOES TO THE PHONE AND DIALS)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(THE KITCHEN IS IN THE BEGINNING STAGES OF DISARRAY. BECKY IS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE OPEN REFRIGERATOR, FEEDING HER GUINEA PIG A LEAF OF LETTUCE. THE STEREO IS PLAYING IN THE LIVING ROOM)

SFX: STEREO

(DARLENE STANDS IN THE KITCHEN TOSSING A FRISBEE TO D.J., WHO IS IN THE LIVING ROOM)

SFX: PHONE RINGS

(BECKY CROSSES WITH THE GUINEA PIG AND ANSWERS THE PHONE)

NOTE: INTERCUT AS NEEDED

BECKY

Hello?

ROSEANNE

Becky?

BECKY

Oh, hi Mom!

ROSEANNE

Hi, honey. Listen, I've only got a second, and I need you to do me a big favor. Call up Dwight at his store and tell him to drive over to your dad's job site. He knows where it is. Are you writing this down?

BECKY

(LYING)

Yes, Mother.

ROSEANNE

Okay. Tell Dwight to tell Dad that...you're not writing this down, at all are you?

BECKY

Yes, I am.

ROSEANNE

Becky.

BECKY

(GRABBING A PEN)

All right!

ROSEANNE

Okay tell Dwight to tell Dad that I got overtime tonight, so he has to pick up dinner for you kids.

BECKY

Great! Can we get Chipper Chicken?

ROSEANNE

You can get Happy Hamster for all I care. Just make sure that you fold up all the clothes that are in the dryer, and then take the garbage out to the curb, and make sure you clean up the dishes.

BECKY

Sure, Mom. Bye.

ROSEANNE

Thanks, hon.

(ROSEANNE HANGS UP AND BEGINS DIALING AGAIN AS PETE ENTERS THE LUNCHROOM AND APPROACHES HER)

PETE

Hey, hey, Roseanne, you gonna be
long?

ROSEANNE

No, not too.

PETE

I guess overtime's gonna be rough.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, tell me about it.

PETE

Yeah, it's really gonna mess up my
love life.

ROSEANNE

Don't worry, Pete. Hookers work late.

(PETE EXITS INTO MEN'S ROOM)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - 7:30 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(DAN, STILL IN HIS DIRTY WORK CLOTHES, STANDS
BY THE KITCHEN ARCHWAY TALKING ON THE PHONE)

DAN

Hello? Yeah. I need to
order a large pizza...I want...
yeah, I'll hold.

(HE SURVEYS THE LIVING ROOM)

DAN (CONT'D)

Darlene, get down here!

DARLENE (OS)

Coming.

(DAN PICKS UP A COAT AND A PAIR OF SHOES AND
TOSSES THEM ON THE COUCH AS DARLENE ENTERS
FROM UPSTAIRS)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

What?

DAN

(INDICATING LIVING ROOM)

Take your books out of here and
put 'em up in your room.

DARLENE

But, Dad, I'm gonna do my homework
in here later!

DAN

Pick 'em up now. I want this place
cleaned up before your mother gets home.

(DARLENE PICKS UP HER SCHOOLBOOKS)
(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE)

Hello? Yeah. Give me a large deluxe with everything, including anchovies.

D.J.

(ENTERING FROM THE KITCHEN)

No anchovies!

DAN

(INTO PHONE)

Just a minute...

(TO D.J.)

What do you want on your pizza?

D.J.

Pineapple.

DAN

(GRIMACING)

Pineapple? This ain't no luau, Don Ho.

D.J.

I like it. It's yellow.

(D.J. EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

DAN

Yellow.

(INTO PHONE AGAIN)

Okay. Yeah make that pineapple ...Yeah, I'll hold. Damn.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS HOLDING PEBBLES)

BECKY

Daddy, where's the eyedropper? I
gotta give Pebbles some water.

DAN

(INDICATING KITCHEN)

Look in the junk drawer.

(BECKY CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN. ROSEANNE
ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR)

DAN (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE)

Yeah, right. That's a large pizza
with everything. Pineapple no
anchovies...714 Delaware Street.
Right. Bye.

(HE HANGS UP THE PHONE)

ROSEANNE

What are you doing?

DAN

Ordering dinner.

ROSEANNE

Didn't you get my message?

DAN

I sure did. Ten minutes ago.

ROSEANNE

Becky!

DARLENE

(DROPPING HER BOOKS)

Oh boy! Punishment!

(ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN WITH DARLENE
CLOSE BEHIND)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 5

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(BECKY IS SITTING ON THE STEP BY THE PANTRY,
FEEDING PEBBLES WITH AN EYEDROPPER. ROSEANNE
ENTERS. DARLENE FOLLOWS. DAN PUTS THE PHONE
BOOK AWAY)

DARLENE

(IN A SINGSONG, TAUNTING VOICE)

Becky's dead meat. Becky's dead meat.

BECKY

Eat it, donkey breath!

ROSEANNE

Oh knock it off both of ya.

(BECKY AND DARLENE GLARE AT EACH OTHER AS
ROSEANNE TAKES A NOTE FROM THE BULLETIN BOARD.
DARLENE SITS AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Well I see. You wrote it down.

(TURNING ON BECKY)

You just didn't read it.

BECKY

I'm sorry okay. I spaced out.

ROSEANNE

Becky, I ask you to do one thing,
and you didn't do any of 'em. You
gotta learn some responsibility
here. I mean you are the oldest
daughter, the second woman in
command. You are the heiress to
my throne here.

BECKY

All right. I'll go fold the royal
underwear.

(BECKY PUTS PEBBLES IN A SHOE BOX AND CROSSES
TO THE UTILITY ROOM. DAN CROSSES TO THE TABLE
AND SITS)

DAN

Everything's under control. The
pizza's on it's way. Everything
is cool.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO D.J., WHO HAS BEEN
WORKING ON HIS FINGER-PAINTING AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

(INDICATING PAINTING)

This is a pretty picture. Is this
the one for school? Right.
There's Daddy and me and Becky and
you. Where's Darlene?
D.J.

(INDICATING)

Right there.

ROSEANNE

That look's like a bunch flowers.

D.J.

I know. That's her grave.

(DARLENE SHOOTS D.J. A LOOK. ROSEANNE SITS
AT THE TABLE)

DAN

I heard about the overtime.
How long?

ROSEANNE

I dunno. Two weeks maybe.

(DAN GETS UP AND GETS SOME PAPER TOWELS)

DAN

Aw, man. That's really gonna be tight. I got to finish roofing that garage. Plus, I got two driveways to pour, plus Dwight says he might have a drywall job lined up for me.

ROSEANNE

Plus, we gotta live through it.

DAN

Well, hopefully we will.

(A BEAT)

But it's really gonna take some team work, though...hey Becky, get in here we gotta discuss something.

ROSEANNE

Oh, God. This ain't the Ward Cleaver speech, is it?

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE UTILITY ROOM AND SITS AT THE TABLE)

DAN

Hey guys we got a tough couple of weeks coming up here. I'm going to be working late. Your mother's going on overtime. So, that means you guys are going on overtime, too. In addition to your regular chores, you're really going to have to take up the slack here.

(DARLENE LETS LOOSE A SCREAM)

DARLENE

D.J.'s wiping paint on me...you little nerd.

DAN

D.J., you know better than that!

(D.J. RUNS OUT OF THE KITCHEN WITH DARLENE CHASING AFTER HIM. BECKY CHECKS THE SHOE BOX)

BECKY

Don't anybody move! Pebbles got loose!

DAN

Oh, for cryin' out loud...

BECKY

(CHASING PEBBLES)

Oh come here, baby.

ROSEANNE

Get that little rat back in the box.

(BECKY PLACES PEBBLES IN THE BOX AND SHUTS THE LID. DAN SITS AT THE TABLE)

DAN

(FRUSTRATED)

Why did I even think I could get
anything accomplished?

ROSEANNE

Temporary insanity.

(NOTICING DAN'S SHOES)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Oh God, you stepped in some
pebbles of your own here, Dan.

DAN

That's it. I give up.

(DAN CROSSES TO UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE

Well you can't give up, honey.
All we need's a little
organization around here. We'll
assign everybody chores.

BECKY

Yeah, we can make a list. I'll
write it down.

ROSEANNE

Spoken like a true heiress to the
throne here.

(BECKY GRABS A PENCIL AND SOME PAPER AND SITS
AT THE TABLE)

BECKY

All right, I'm ready.

(AS ROSEANNE LISTS THE RULES, BECKY WRITES THEM DOWN)

ROSEANNE

Okay, rule number one...no
painting in the house.

(DAN ENTERS FROM UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE

And rule number two...

DAN

No animals in the house.

ROSEANNE

Rule number three, no...

(OS: TREMENDOUS CRASH)

DARLENE (OS)

Mom!

ROSEANNE

...no children in the house.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne)

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. FACTORY - 2:15 PM (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Booker,
Juanita, Sylvia, Velldree, Extras)

(JUANITA ENTERS WITH A TRAY AND CROSSES TO HER
STATION)

JUANITA

Well, at least we're going to make
a little extra money.

CRYSTAL

That's what you think. I did some
figuring last night. By the time
I pay my daytime baby sitter and
then pay her extra to drive my boy
across town to the nighttime sitter
and then pay for all the gasoline,
I figure this overtime's costing
me a dollar twenty-five an hour.

ROSEANNE

Don't forget to add in the guilt.

CRYSTAL

Oh, tell me about it.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, isn't it awful feeling like
an absentee mother?

(JACKIE ENTERS FROM THE LUNCHROOM AND GLOVES UP)

JUANITA

Oh, que milagro. Look who's here.

ROSEANNE

Well so glad you could join us,
Sis.

JACKIE

Well thank's for having me.

ROSEANNE

Well, I hope our work's not
getting in the way of your breaks.

JACKIE

A little bit. But, hey, we're all
family.

ROSEANNE

Well, far be it from us to stand in
the way of your leisure time.
Maybe we could start coming in on
the weekends to take up your
slack.

JACKIE

When I'm late at least I don't
blame my husband and the kids.

ROSEANNE

No. You make up some outrageous
lie.

JACKIE

Hey, if I'm late, it's 'cause I'm
late.

ROSEANNE

Well, don't be. And we'll get out
of here faster.

CRYSTAL

That's right. I'm sick of working
all these hours.

JACKIE

I'm sick of hearing you whine
about it.

ROSEANNE

Well just start working and we'll
stop whining.

JACKIE

Get off of it! It's bad enough I
gotta take that crap from Booker.
I'm not gonna take it from you
guys.

(BOOKER ENTERS FROM THE LOADING DOCK)

BOOKER

Hey! Knock off the yelling in
there.

ROSEANNE

We were just practicing the
company cheer, Booker.

(BOOKER REACHES INTO ONE OF THE CASES)

BOOKER

What the hell is this?

CRYSTAL

What?

(BOOKER HOLDS UP A FORK WITH ONLY TWO PRONGS.
THE WOMEN AD LIB THEIR ANGER)

BOOKER

There's only two prongs on these forks. Somebody didn't check the metering gage. All seven of these cases are ruined.

ROSEANNE

Who wasn't on that gage?

CRYSTAL

Jackie.

JACKIE

Crystal.

CRYSTAL

I did it the first hour. You were supposed to do it.

JACKIE

No. I wasn't.

CRYSTAL

Yes, you were!

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE MACHINE AND ADJUSTS THE GAGE)

JACKIE

Don't blame me!

CRYSTAL

Why not? It's your fault!

(ROSEANNE COVERS BOTH EARS, CLOSES HER EYES, JUMPS UP AND DOWN, SCREAMING)

ROSEANNE

Aagh...aagh!

(EVERYONE STOPS AND STARES AT ROSEANNE)

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(CALMLY)

There I feel better now. The machine's all fixed. Let's resume work.

BOOKER

All right. You're gonna have to make up these seven cases for me.

ROSEANNE

We could do it tomorrow, Booker.

BOOKER

No. You'll do it tonight. You all got an extra hour of overtime tonight.

(THE WOMEN AD LIB PROTEST)

JACKIE

Give me a break.

BOOKER

You give me an extra set of seven cases of forks and I'll give you one.

(BOOKER EXITS QUICKLY)

JACKIE

(TO ROSEANNE)

I suppose you're going to point the finger at me.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and you know which one.

SFX: MACHINES

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM - 8:15 PM (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(THE ROOM IS TRASHED. D.J. HAS A LARGE SHEET OF PAPER SPREAD OUT ON THE COFFEE TABLE, FINGER-PAINTING. HE IS COVERED WITH PAINT. ROSEANNE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, LOOKING EXHAUSTED. SHE TRIES TO SET HER PURSE ON THE ARM OF THE CHAIR. IT FALLS TO THE FLOOR. SHE LOOKS DOWN AND DECIDES TO IGNORE IT)

SFX: TV

ROSEANNE

Hi. D.J.. What are you doing?

Nevermind. I don't care.

(ROSEANNE TAKES HER SHOES OFF AND THROWS THEM ON THE STAIRS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(TO D.J.)

You know the rule is no painting
in the house.

D.J.

I wanted to watch TV.

ROSEANNE

Well you gotta fully develop your
brain first before you rot it out.

(ROSEANNE CLICKS OFF THE TV)

Clean up your mess.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN AS D.J. EXITS TO THE HALLWAY WITH FINGER-PAINTS. ROSEANNE COLLAPSES ON THE COUCH)

BECKY

Mom, where have you been? I was supposed to go over to Diane's tonight and study.

ROSEANNE

Diane who?

BECKY

Only my best friend since kindergarten.

ROSEANNE

Oh. Where's your Daddy.

BECKY

He went to pick up Darlene at band practice.

ROSEANNE

Darlene who?

(ROSEANNE NOTICES THERE ARE PAINTED GUINEA PIG FOOTPRINTS ALL OVER THE RUG)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Becky, there's paint all over the rug.

BECKY

Oh, Pebbles got loose and ran across D.J.'s painting.

ROSEANNE

Well this paint better come off or that pig's going to be mounted above the fireplace.

BECKY

Don't worry. It's washable.

ROSEANNE

Well, then wash it. And find
another place to live.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE KITCHEN. DAN AND DARLENE
ENTER THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. DARLENE IS
CARRYING A FLUTE CASE)

DARLENE

But, Dad...

DAN

Don't 'Dad' me young lady. I
don't want to hear another word.

ROSEANNE

Where have you been?

DAN

Standing in front of South
Elementary gym for the last hour
looking for your daughter.

DARLENE

Mom, I couldn't help it. The band
room was locked.

DAN

For forty-five minutes? I thought
you were kidnapped!

DARLENE

I wish I had been.

ROSEANNE

Well go up to your room. And
leave the window open. Maybe
you'll get lucky.

(DARLENE EXITS UP THE STAIRS IN A HUFF. BECKY
ENTERS WITH A SMALL BUCKET AND A SPONGE AND
STARTS CLEANING THE RUG)

DAN

Where were you?

ROSEANNE

I had an extra hour of overtime.

DAN

Why didn't you call?

(DAN EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE

I tried three times but the line
was busy...

(TO BECKY)

...Becky.

(ROSEANNE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE GOES TO THE SINK, DAN SITS AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

The house is falling apart. What happened to all those rules?

DAN

They're hanging right there on the refrigerator door.

ROSEANNE

Well they're not doing us no good over there. Nobody's keeping 'em.

DAN

Hey, at least I helped you clean up the kitchen.

(ROSEANNE GOES OVER TO THE TOASTER AND LIFTS IT UP. THERE ARE LOTS OF CRUMBS UNDER IT)

ROSEANNE

Oh look, oh God. Why is it a guy can hoist up a three ton truck to look for an oil leak, but he can't lift a two ounce toaster to clean up crumbs?

DAN

Nobody looks under there.

ROSEANNE

Well nobody looks in your ears
either, but you still clean them
don't you?

DAN

What?

(ROSEANNE MOVES TO THE STOVE WHERE SHE FINDS
MACARONI UNDER THE BURNERS)

ROSEANNE

I knew you were gonna say that.

(HOLDING UP A CHARRED PIECE OF PASTA)

What's that?

DAN

Macaroni. It'll burn off.

ROSEANNE

Well, so will the ozone
eventually.

DAN

Hey, I do my part around here.
It's more than most guys would do.
I do the cooking, the cleaning,
the laundry, plus I do my job, do
I get a word of thanks? No.

ROSEANNE

Well, join the club.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO, AND SITS AT THE TABLE)

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Don't bellyache at me no more,
honey. I had the worst day. I
got in a fight with Jackie and
then Crystal started crying...

(ROSEANNE PEELS HER ARM OFF THE STICKY TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

What'd you wipe up this table
with?

DAN

A dish rag.

ROSEANNE

With what jelly all over it?

DAN

With syrup.

ROSEANNE

Oh, it'll burn off, I guess.

(ROSEANNE GETS UP)

Hey, I'm gonna lock myself in the
bathroom, and take a hot bath, and
slit my wrists.

DAN

I'll get you some clean towels.

ROSEANNE

Thanks.

(DAN HEADS TOWARD THE LAUNDRY ROOM. ROSEANNE
HEADS TOWARD THE HALLWAY)

CUT_TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. BATHROOM/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(THE ROOM IS A MESS. WET TOWELS ARE ON THE FLOOR. THE SINK AND BATHTUB ARE SMEARED WITH FINGER-PAINT. D.J.'S HANDPRINTS ARE ON THE SHOWER CURTAIN. ROSEANNE ENTERS. SHE STOPS AND STARES AT THE MESS. SHE CROSSES TO THE BATHTUB, WHICH IS FILLED WITH BLUE WATER AND D.J.'S TOYS. SHE LIFTS UP A SOPPING WET TOWEL, THEN DROPS THEM BACK INTO THE TUB.

ROSEANNE

Oh!

(ROSEANNE EXITS)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(ROSEANNE ENTERS HALLWAY HEADED FOR LIVING ROOM. DAN ENTERS WITH TOWELS)

ROSEANNE

You don't even want to go in
there.

DAN

I don't?

ROSEANNE

D.J. set off a paint bomb.

DAN

Aw, honey don't worry I'll clean
it up.

BECKY

Mom, this paint is never gonna
come off the rug.

ROSEANNE

(POINTING TOWARD KITCHEN)

Go in there and get that spot
remover.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(TO DAN)

Help me clean up this mess then
we'll go tackle that bathroom.

(DARLENE ENTERS ON THE RUN, BEING CHASED BY
D.J., WHO'S HITTING HER WITH A STUFFED ANIMAL.
DARLENE IS PLAYING "KEEP AWAY" WITH D.J.'S
"MOOSE" SLIPPERS. DARLENE AND D.J. AD LIB,
"QUIT HITTING ME," "GIVE ME MY SLIPPERS,"
"D.J., STOP IT," ETC.. DARLENE AND D.J. CHASE
EACH OTHER AROUND THE ROOM, YELLING AND
FIGHTING. THE SCENE IS CHAOS)

DARLENE

Ha-ha. I have your slippers and
your bear.

D.J.

Give 'em back, Darlene!

DARLENE

Ha-ha, nerd brain.

DAN

Will you kids knock it off before
somebody gets hurt. I mean it.

DARLENE

Here, Mom.

(DARLENE TOSSES THE BEAR AT ROSEANNE)

DAN

All right. That's enough. That's
enough.

ROSEANNE

Dan, I'm walking a fine line,
here. I gotta get out of this
house for a while.

DAN

You go on. Go. Go, go, go. Go
on I'll clean it up don't worry.

ROSEANNE

Are you sure?

(DAN ESCORTS ROSEANNE TO THE FRONT DOOR AND
HANDS HER HER COAT)

DAN

I'm positive. Go on, honey. I'll
take care of everything.

ROSEANNE

I'll help you later.

(A BEAT)

Thanks honey, I owe you one.

DAN

I know.

(ROSEANNE EXITS. DAN CLOSES THE FRONT DOOR,
AS WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. DINER - 9:52 PM (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Verna)

(VERNA, A WAITRESS, IS AT THE COUNTER.
ROSEANNE ENTERS AND APPROACHES THE COUNTER)

VERNA

We're closed.

ROSEANNE

The sign says ten o'clock.

VERNA

It is ten o'clock.

ROSEANNE

My watch says I still got
eight minutes.

VERNA

Well, my feet say we're closed.

ROSEANNE

Well, my eyes say that you're a
woman who's worked hard all her
life, and you know what it's like
to work three hours overtime, come
home and see your house all torn
up by the three kids, and have
your old man yap about how he does
more than any other guys he knows.
And I need a cup of coffee real
bad.

VERNA

The coffee's cold.

ROSEANNE

That's fine.

VERNA

Oh, alright. I gotta do my
clean-up anyway.

(SHE CROSSES TO THE COFFEE URN AS ROSEANNE
SITS)

ROSEANNE

Bless you.

VERNA

If I was blessed, I wouldn't be
working in this joint.

(VERNA POURS ROSEANNE A CUP OF COFFEE)

ROSEANNE

Well I bet you I hate my job worse
than you hate yours.

VERNA

What do you do?

ROSEANNE

I rob diners.

(VERNA GIVES HER A LOOK)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Nah, I punch out plastic all day
in the factory.

(VERNA CROSSES BACK TO COFFEE)

VERNA

Paradise, compared to this hell-pit. My other waitress quit during the dinner rush. Then I had an argument with the dishwasher. And as an added bonus, eight square dancers came in here. Spent three hours and left me a seventy-eight cent tip.

(VERNA STACKS TWO KETCHUP BOTTLES MOUTH TO MOUTH TO COMBINE THEIR CONTENTS. ROSEANNE WATCHES, A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Hey, I always wondered how these things reproduced.

VERNA

It's loads of fun.

(A BEAT. VERNA CONTINUES HER WORK)

ROSEANNE

Hey let me ask you something. Do you ever have to work overtime?

VERNA

Honey, my whole life is overtime.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. I know what you mean. I gotta check in a hospital just to get a vacation.

VERNA

As long as it isn't the maternity ward.

ROSEANNE

(HOLDING UP HER CUP)

Well that's the truth. Could you possibly heat this up?

VERNA

Help yourself. Microwave's right over there.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES BEHIND THE COUNTER AND PUTS THE CUP IN THE MICROWAVE AND TURNS IT ON)

ROSEANNE

You know what? I feel like I've been thrown in a river and handed some boulders and told to swim upstream. And it seems the harder I swim, the more boulders they hand me.

(VERNA BEGINS TO FILL THE SALT SHAKERS ON THE COUNTER)

VERNA

Honey, wait till you try it with arthritis.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, but you gotta keep swimming, right? 'Cause that's what all of us women do. Keep on swimming.

VERNA

Ain't that the truth.

ROSEANNE

(INDICATING SALT SHAKER)

You know what I used to do? I'd
leave the lids off this things and
leave it for the next customer,
real loose like.

VERNA

I still do.

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, ROSEANNE TAKES HER
COFFEE CUP AND CROSSES BACK TO THE COUNTER, SITS)

VERNA (CONT'D)

You know what else I do when things
get a little tense around here? I
deep-fry a couple of dish towels.

ROSEANNE

That's great, I hardly cook at all
anymore.

(A BEAT)

Are you married?

VERNA

I was. My Marvin passed away
about seven years ago.

ROSEANNE

Sorry to hear that.

VERNA

I miss him. He was a good man.
Hardest part is going home at
night to an empty house. It's so
damn quiet. Sometimes I turn on
the ballgame and turn it up real
loud, like he used to do. And I
hate sports. But what are you
going to do?

DISSOLVE_TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 6

INT. KITCHEN - LATE EVENING (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN IS ON THE FLOOR, SCRUBBING THE LAST OF THE PAINT STAINS OFF THE CARPET. THE LIVING ROOM IS CLEAN AND TIDY)

DAN

(SINGING)

'Sometimes it's hard to be a
woman. Giving all you have to
just one man.'

(ROSEANNE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR,
CARRYING A FLOWER)

ROSEANNE

Hey, you.

DAN

Hey, you.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO DAN. HE STANDS)

ROSEANNE

Boy this house looks immaculate.
You didn't have to do it. I
woulda helped.

DAN

Aw, that's okay. I saved the
bathroom for you.

ROSEANNE

Then you do love me. Here.

(ROSEANNE GIVES DAN THE FLOWER)

DAN

Thank you. Where'd you find a
flower this time of night?

ROSEANNE

The cemetery.

DAN

Picking out my plot, 'eh?

ROSEANNE

Nah. I was over at this little
coffee shop on Eighth Street. The
best day-old coffee in the world.

DAN

Feelin' better?

ROSEANNE

Much.

DAN

Well that's good. 'Cause this
paint ain't coming up.

ROSEANNE

Well forget about it. We'll just
move.

(ROSEANNE NOTICES D.J.'S FINGERPAINTING ON THE
COFFEE TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hey is that D.J.'s picture?

DAN

Yeah. That's the one he's turning
in at school.

(INSERT: A FINGERPAINTING OF A BIG YELLOW
SUN, A HOUSE WITH SMOKE COMING OUT OF THE
CHIMNEY, A MOTHER, FATHER, AND THEIR THREE
CHILDREN, HOLDING HANDS. THERE ARE LOTS OF
FLOWERS)

DAN

Look at the size of that sun.

ROSEANNE

Oh he's really into yellow. Kinda
like you and corn.

DAN

Check out the flowers. Kinda nice
he can see something pretty in all
this mess.

ROSEANNE

I'm just glad Darlene's alive in
this one. Hey did you make up our
bed?

DAN

Yes, ma'am.

ROSEANNE

Well, let's go unmake it.

DAN

Sure you're not too tired?

ROSEANNE

Never.

DAN

All right, let's go.

ROSEANNE

(NOT MOVING)

Okay. I'm goin'.

DAN

Me, too.

(A BEAT. NEITHER MOVES)

DAN (CONT'D)

All right. Count of three. One,
two, three...

(THEY DON'T MOVE)

ROSEANNE

Was it good for you?

DAN

I'm spent.

(THEY CONTINUE TO SIT ON THE COUCH, AS WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. BEDROOM - LATE EVENING (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE IN BED. THE LIGHT ARE
OUT)

ROSEANNE

Dan?

DAN

Yeah.

ROSEANNE

Did you set that alarm?

DAN

No.

ROSEANNE

Well you better. You'll
oversleep.

DAN

I don't care. I'm not going to
work tomorrow. I'm entitled to a
little R and R.

ROSEANNE

Well, if you're not going. I'm
not going.

DAN

Fine.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, I think I'll sleep 'til
noon. And then I'll go in and
leisurely read the paper, and sip
my coffee, then I might come back
to bed and take a nap.

DAN

Me, too.

ROSEANNE

So we're agreed then?

DAN

Agreed!

(THEY CLOSE THEIR EYES, A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Great.

(A BEAT)

Dan?

DAN

Yeah?

ROSEANNE

Is the alarm set?

DAN

Yep.

FADE_OUT:

END_OF_SHOW