

ROSEANNE

ROSEANNE

"Home-Ec"

SHOW # 416

Written by

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ROSEANNE

"Home-Ec"

SHOW # 416

Roseanne Conner.....Roseanne Barr
Dan Conner.....John Goodman
Becky Conner.....Lecy Goranson
Darlene Conner.....Sara Gilbert
D.J. Conner.....Michael Fishman
Jackie Harris.....Laurie Metcalf

GUEST CAST

Tanya.....Jenny Beck
Meryl.....Yunoka Doyle
Susie.....TBA
Mrs. Hamilton.....TBA
Eric.....TBA
Check-out Guy.....TBA
Morgan.....TBA
Woman.....TBA

SET

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ACT ONE

Scene 1

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.,
Jackie)

(ROSEANNE IS WASHING DISHES. DAN ENTERS WITH A
HANDFUL OF MAIL AND GOES THROUGH IT)

DAN

Gas... Credit card... Something
from a charity.

ROSEANNE

Cool. How much did we get?

DAN

I'll just put it in the "later"
pile.

(HE PUTS IT ON THE TABLE. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO
TABLE AND PICKS UP A STACK OF MAIL)

ROSEANNE

"Preserve the rain forests."

DAN

Later.

ROSEANNE

"Save the whales."

DAN

Later.

ROSEANNE

Ed McMahon.

DAN

Whoa! Open that sucker up!

ROSEANNE

You do it. My hands are
trembling from the excitement.

DAN

Hey, look at this. A letter
from Darlene's school.

ROSEANNE

This oughta spice up the
afternoon.

(MOVING TOWARDS LIVING ROOM)

Darlene! We got you nailed!

(SHE EXITS INTO LIVING ROOM, DAN FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(DARLENE IS WATCHING TV. ROSEANNE AND DAN
ENTER. DAN IS WAVING THE LETTER)

SFX: TV

DARLENE

What?

DAN

(SINGSONGY)

Letter from your school.

Darlene's in trouble.

ROSEANNE

So you wanna confess before we
find out anyway?

DARLENE

Okay, so I booked a couple of
bets. It's not like I didn't
pay off.

ROSEANNE

Dishes for a month, young lady.

DAN

(READS)

"Dear Mr. Conner, the Lanford
Board of Education invites you
to share your career skills with
our students. If interested,
please contact the school..."

(LOOKS AT DARLENE)

DARLENE

Well, I guess that makes me a
moron.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE FRONT DOOR. ROSEANNE
TAKES THE LETTER FROM DAN AND LOOKS IT OVER)

BECKY

Hi.

(NOTICING DARLENE)

Darlene, you're wearing my
favorite sweater!

DARLENE

Get off my back. I got bigger
problems.

BECKY

Why? What's going on?

DARLENE

Career day at junior high. They
want Dad to come down and speak.

BECKY

Ooh, bummer, Darlene.

DARLENE

Nah, he wouldn't do that to me.
He's too cool.

DAN

That's me. Dan Conner. Too
cool for school.

ROSEANNE

(ANNOYED)

Dan, why is this letter
addressed to you and not me?

DAN

Well, honey, I am the
professional in the family.

ROSEANNE

Oh, right. I forgot about your
masters in drywalling. Let's
face it, it's because you're a
man.

DARLENE

Oh God. She's going feminist on
me.

ROSEANNE

I mean, what, like I'm not
worthy of their little career
day? Like some housewife
doesn't have anything to say?

BECKY

It's an outrage, Mom. I say you
go down there and show 'em how
tough your job really is.

ROSEANNE

Maybe I will.

DARLENE

Thanks, Beck.

BECKY

Well, maybe next time, you'll
keep your grubby little hands
off my stuff.

(BECKY EXITS UPSTAIRS)

DARLENE

Mom, you're not going to let
some blond bimchette tell you
what to do.

ROSEANNE

What is this, Darlene? Are you
embarrassed of me?

DARLENE

Don't make this into a big male-
female thing. I'm just as
embarrassed of Dad.

DAN

(MODESTLY)

Oh, you're just saying that.

(D.J. AND JACKIE ENTER. D.J.'S CARRYING A
SMALL GROCERY BAG. THEY AD LIB GREETINGS)

ROSEANNE

What's in the bag, D.J.?

D.J.

Nothing.

(D.J. EXITS)

ROSEANNE

Thanks for giving him a ride
home.

DAN

I suppose you want a free dinner
now.

JACKIE

You're welcome. Uh, Roseanne,
can I alk-tay with oo-yay in
ivate-pray?

ROSEANNE

Ure-shay.

(NODDING TOWARD KITCHEN)

Itchen-kay.

(AS ROSEANNE AND JACKIE GO TO THE KITCHEN:)

DAN

(LIKE A MORON; TO DARLENE))

Duh, I don't understand what
they're saying, do you?

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

(JACKIE AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

ROSEANNE

What's up?

JACKIE

I'm telling you this in the
strictest of confidence. D.J.'s
got a little problem.

ROSEANNE

It's just a phase, Jackie. All
little boys want to grow up to
be cannibals.

JACKIE

No, I mean, in the car, he told me some bully's been threatening to beat him up unless he gives him a twinkie everyday.

ROSEANNE

Are you sure?

JACKIE

He just made me buy him a whole box. That's what was in that bag.

ROSEANNE

But I put a twinkie in his lunch box every morning.

JACKIE

Yeah, well, the price has just gone up to two. Now, remember, this is just between you and me.

ROSEANNE

D.J.!!

(SHE STARTS CROSSING BACK TO LIVING ROOM.
JACKIE STOPS HER)

JACKIE

Roseanne! I promised D.J. I wouldn't tell anyone!

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well, you never could keep
a secret.

(THEY CROSS BACK TO LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(DAN AND DARLENE ARE THERE. ROSEANNE AND
JACKIE ENTER FROM KITCHEN AS D.J. COMES DOWN
THE STAIRS)

D.J.

Yup?

ROSEANNE

Are you having trouble with a
bully?

(D.J. LOOKS AT JACKIE, HURT)

JACKIE

I'm sorry, DeeJ, she forced it
out of me.

D.J.

Wuss.

DAN

Deej, what's going on?

D.J.

It's okay. As long as I give
Kevin Morgan two twinkies
everyday, he won't beat me up.

DAN

No, that's not okay. You can't
go through life giving in to
bullies.

DARLENE

How big's this kid?

D.J.

Same as me. But his knuckles
are bigger.

ROSEANNE

That's it. I'm calling the
school.

D.J.

No!

DAN

You can't do that, Rosey.
Everyone'll think he's a
squealer.

DARLENE

Then he'll really get the cream
cheese kicked out of him.

ROSEANNE

All right, then I'm calling the
boy's parents.

D.J.

(EXITING)

No! He's going to beat me up
now! He's going to beat me up!

(D.J. RUNS UP THE STAIRS. EVERYONE TURNS TO
ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE

Well, what am I supposed to do?

DAN

I'm gonna teach the kid how to
fight.

ROSEANNE

No, Dan. D.J.'s just a little
itty bitty boy.

JACKIE

Well, now, Roseanne, size isn't
the issue here. You know, when
I was on the force...

DARLENE

Here we go.

JACKIE

I'm just saying that if you know
what you're doing, anyone could
take out anyone. I mean, if I
had to, I could put Dan on the
floor right now.

DAN

Yeah, and then you could put on
your pink little wings and fly-
y-y-y away.

JACKIE

What, you don't think I can?

Dan, I was a cop.

(DAN STANDS)

DAN

Take your best shot.

(JACKIE GETS INTO A JUDO STANCE AND APPROACHES
DAN. SHE GRABS HIS RIGHT WRIST AND PULLS HIS
ARM OVER HER SHOULDER, GIVING OUT A KARATE
YELL)

ROSEANNE

Cool. I saw this on the Andy

Griffith Show. Go, Barney!

(AS JACKIE BENDS HER WAIST TO FLIP DAN OVER, HE
DOESN'T BUDGE. SHE YANKS HIS ARM A COUPLE MORE
TIMES, CONTINUING HER YELLS, THEN...)

DAN

Ow.

(SHE LETS GO OF HIM. HE SHAKES HIS WRIST)

DAN (CONT'D)

That smarts.

JACKIE

See?

DAN

I'm going to go up and teach
D.J. how to take care of
himself.

ROSEANNE

Dan, if D.J. tries to fight,
he's gonna get hurt.

DAN

Don't worry. I'll make it clear
that fighting isn't the answer
unless you're pretty sure you
can win.

(DAN EXITS)

ROSEANNE

(UNHAPPILY)

In the meantime, I'll keep him
stocked in twinkies.

DARLENE

I oughta get this place cleaned
up for you, Mom.

(PICKS UP CAREER DAY LETTER)

I'll just... toss this letter
from school.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, may as well.

DARLENE

All right, Mom!

(DARLENE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

JACKIE

What's the matter? Darlene
having problems at school?

ROSEANNE

Not yet.

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE:
(Roseanne, Darlene)

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. HOME-EC CLASS - NEXT DAY (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Darlene, Mrs. Hamilton, Tanya,
Meryl, Susie, Eric, Extras)

(THE ENTIRE CLASS IS DRESSED IN APRONS,
INCLUDING THE BOYS. THERE ARE PICTURES OF
ELABORATE DINNERS ON THE WALL. DARLENE SITS
WITH TANYA. A BOY, ERIC, MAKES GROSS,
ADOLESCENT FACES AT DARLENE)

DARLENE

Oh, give me a break!

TANYA

I think he likes you, Darlene.

DARLENE

Well, I'm gonna jam a fork in
his neck if he doesn't cut it
out.

(MRS. HAMILTON ENTERS THE CLASSROOM, AND PAUSES
IN THE DOORWAY)

MRS. HAMILTON

All right, everyone, listen up.
Today, we're very lucky to have
as our guest speaker, a woman
who chose to make home-economics
her life. Please welcome Mrs.
Roseanne Conner.

(ROSEANNE ENTERS. DARLENE HANDS TANYA A KNIFE)

DARLENE

Here. Kill me.

ROSEANNE

Hey, cool aprons.

MRS. HAMILTON

Mrs. Conner has been a wife, and a mother, for seventeen years, and has come here today to present a sort of "common sense" approach to home economics.

ROSEANNE

Hey, if I had any common sense, I would've married money.

MRS. HAMILTON

How nice. Well, Mrs. Conner, the class is yours.

ROSEANNE

Okay, well, um. I guess I could tell you a little bit about what it's like being a housewife. Well, it's just like being a doctor only you work longer hours, you make less than mininum wage, and it's way bloodier.

(BEAT)

So I guess it's not like being a doctor. Any questions?

(DARLENE RAISES HER HAND)

MRS. HAMILTON

Yes, Darlene?

DARLENE

May I be expelled?

ROSEANNE

No, Darlene. Next question.

SUSIE

When did you first learn to
cook?

ROSEANNE

Well, let's see, that was right
after I stopped breast-feeding
my oldest. She was like eight.
I'll never forget it. One day
she just popped right off and
asked for fries.

(ERIC RAISES HIS HAND)

ERIC

Did you breast-feed Darlene?

DARLENE

Shut up, Eric!

ROSEANNE

Darlene! Can't you see he likes
you?

ERIC

Do not!

ROSEANNE

Do too.

(DARLENE DROPS HER HEAD ON THE TABLE WITH A
"THUNK!")

MRS. HAMILTON

Let's settle down, please.

ROSEANNE

Don't worry, I got 'em under
control.

MRS. HAMILTON

I meant you.

ROSEANNE

Okay, so what have you been
teaching these guys? Maybe I
can help out or something.

MRS. HAMILTON

Well, today we were going to
bake a quiche.

ROSEANNE

No, really?

MRS. HAMILTON

Yes, really.

ROSEANNE

Uh, nothin' personal, Mrs.
Hamilton, but what does cookin'
a quiche have to do with home
economics?

MRS. HAMILTON

Well, it's important to learn how to follow a recipe. We also learn how to make our own clothes.

ROSEANNE

Oh, that'll come in handy when we move to the Yukon. I'm sorry, but this ain't the kind of home ec I do. I mean, what I do is like, feed a family of five, keep a budget, shop...

(TO MRS. HAMILTON)

Hey, how 'bout we take a little field trip?

(THE KIDS AD-LIB "YEAH", "ALL RIGHT", "A DAY OFF", ETC...)

DARLENE

Oh, God!

MRS. HAMILTON

I think it's a good idea. The kid's'll need permission from their parents...

(DARLENE RAISES HER HAND).

"HOME-EC"

FIRST MIMEO

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ROSEANNE

You're going!

(DARLENE GOES "THUNK" AGAIN, AS WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE:
(Roseanne, Darlene,
Tanya, Meryl,
Extras)

ACT ONE

Scene 3

EXT. BAG 'N BUY ENTRANCE - A FEW DAYS LATER (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Darlene, Tanya, Meryl, Susie, Extras)

(THE GROUP ENTERS THE SUPERMARKET)

ROSEANNE

(LOOKING UP AT THE SUPERMARKET)

It's a thing of beauty, isn't
it? Hey, where are all the
guys?

TANYA

They think grocery shopping is a
girl thing.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well, get used to that.

DARLENE

Let's get this over with,
please.

MERYL

Darlene, I get to miss Algebra
for this. Shut up.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, Darlene. This can be fun.

Now come on, lamb chop. You can
ride in the cart.

(SHE OPENS THE BABY SEAT. DARLENE REACTS, AND
WE:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

INT. BAG 'N BUY - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Darlene, Susie, Tanya, Meryl,
Extras)

(ROSEANNE, DARLENE AND HER CLASSMATES STAND IN
THE FRONT GROUPED AROUND A SHOPPING CART)

DARLENE

So what's the big deal? It's
just the Buy 'n Bag. Not like
we haven't been here a million
times.

ROSEANNE

It's not just the Buy 'n Bag,
Darlene. This is the bosom of
home economics. Okay, here's
the deal. We're on a tight
budget and we gotta make dinner
for a family of five. Let's
roll!

(AS THEY MOVE OFF BRISKLY, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. BAG 'N BUY MEAT DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Darlene, Meryl, Tanya, Susie,
Extras)

(A MEAT REFRIGERATOR COUNTER)

ROSEANNE

Now...

(TO ONE OF THE GIRLS)

What's your name?

MERYL

Meryl Heath.

ROSEANNE

Meryl, step up to the meat
counter. You're making dinner
for five. Pick a meat.

MERYL

All right...

(LOOKS IN THE CASE)

Let's see. Lotta meat in here.
Some veal, some chicken...

ROSEANNE

(DRILL SERGEANT)

You got four loads in the
laundry! You got dishes in the
sink! Hubby's cranky when he's
hungry!! Move move move!!!

MERYL

(UNDER PRESSURE, GRABS A STEAK AND HANDS IT TO ROSEANNE)

Here! God!

ROSEANNE

(EXAMINING THE STEAK)

Well, class. Let's see what Meryl chose. New York steak. Meryl, let me ask you, what's your father do for a living?

MERYL

He's a dermatologist.

ROSEANNE

(HANDS THE STEAK TO MERYL)

Then this is a good choice. Okay, now, who here doesn't have a trust fund? Darlene... now, what're we gonna have for dinner?

DARLENE

Well, I'm eating at Meryl's house.

ROSEANNE

Who wants to see a picture of Darlene as a tulip in her third grade play?

(REACHES FOR HER PURSE)

DARLENE

Okay, okay.

(LOOKS IN THE MEAT CASE)

Where's the ground garbage?

Here we go...

(SHE HANDS ROSEANNE A BIG PACKAGE OF GROUND MEAT)

ROSEANNE

Yes, girls. Chopped meat. The stuff that gives Hamburger Helper its bulk.

TANYA

My mother says fresh fish is much better for you...

ROSEANNE

This is Illinois. It's not like we get our fish from the sea. We get our fish from big hairy truck drivers named Mrs. Paul.

TANYA

But meat's supposed to be bad for you.

ROSEANNE

We're having meat loaf. And the way I make it, they're ain't enough meat in it to do any damage.

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Let's roll!

(PULLS DARLENE TO HER SIDE)

Darlene, you stay right here
with Mommy.

DARLENE

(WHINING)

Oh, why?

ROSEANNE

Because I have decided that you
are the teacher's pet.

(AND AS THEY MOVE ON, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. BAG 'N BUY AISLE - MOMENTS LATER
(Roseanne, Darlene, Tanya, Meryl, Susie,
Woman, Extras)

(THE SHELVES ARE STOCKED WITH CEREAL BOXES ON
ONE SIDE)

ROSEANNE

Corn flakes. The most important
ingredient in tonight's entree.

MERYL

Why do we need that?

ROSEANNE

How do you think we turn three
pounds of ground chuck into
eleven pounds of mouth-watering
meat loaf?

DARLENE

And it stays crunchy in milk.

ROSEANNE

Suck up. Hand me a box.

(DARLENE HANDS HER A BOX)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(LOOKING AT THE BOX)

No, this is the name brand.

It's forty cents more.

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Here, Meryl.

(GIVES HER THE BOX)

Bon appetit.

(TO DARLENE)

Now give me that generic stuff.
Nothing but second best for my
family.

DARLENE

Wait a minute. My cereal at
home's the name brand.

ROSEANNE

No. It's the name brand box.
I've been refilling it with the
cheap stuff since nineteen
eighty-five.

DARLENE

You mean I've been eating
generic Frankenberries?

ROSEANNE

Sorry you had to find out this
way. All right. We got our
meat loaf. We got our potatoes.
That about does it.

TANYA

What about a vegetable?

ROSEANNE

(ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?)

Ketchup.

(SHE HOLDS UP THE BOTTLE)

All right, we're on a schedule
here. Let's roll!

(THEY PASS A WOMAN WITH BITE-SIZED SAMPLES)

WOMAN

Would you like to sample our new
mini-burritos?

ROSEANNE

Lunch!

(SHE TAKES A FEW, AND THE GIRLS CLOSE IN, AS
WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. BAG 'N BUY CHECK-OUT LINE - A SHORT TIME LATER
(Roseanne, Darlene, Tanya, Meryl, Susie,
Check-out Guy, Extras)

(ROSEANNE AND THE GIRLS ARE IN THE "TEN ITEMS
OR LESS" LINE. A CUSTOMER IN FRONT OF THEM IS
BEING CHECKED OUT)

ROSEANNE

All right, girls. The check out
line. Here's where you'll be
spending eighteen per cent of
your adult life. And here's
where they really get you. Look
at all this stuff. They call
'em "impulse buys," but you
gotta resist the impulse. Stick
to your budget. Say to
yourself, "I don't need anything
here."

(SHE SPOTS SOMETHING)

Oh, look. A Bart Simpson Afro-
pick. D.J.'ll love this.

(SHE THROWS IT IN THE CART, THEN POINTS TO THE
MAN BEING CHECKED OUT AHEAD OF THEM. SHE
RECITES WHAT IS BEING BAGGED:)

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Look at this. A pint of vodka,
a box of mallomars and a TV
Guide. I'm thinking, single and
staying that way.

(THE MAN MOVES OFF. IT'S ROSEANNE'S TURN AT
THE CHECK-OUT

CHECK-OUT GUY

(POINTING TO THE "TEN ITEMS OR LESS" SIGN)

Excuse me, ma'am. You've got
more than ten items there.

ROSEANNE

So, I got twelve, give me a
break.

CHECK-OUT GUY

You'll have to move to another
line.

ROSEANNE

Come on!

CHECK-OUT GUY

Those are the rules.

ROSEANNE

Oh, really? Well, listen up,
Rule Guy. I got all these girls
on a field trip, a husband
waiting on dinner, an eight year
old I gotta pick up at a scout
meeting, my feet are all swelled
up and I think I'm getting
cramps. You wanna mess with
me!?

CHECK-OUT GUY

No, ma'am.

ROSEANNE

(CALMLY)

Okay then. Why don't we just
count the soda and the bagels as
one item?

CHECK-OUT GUY

Of course.

ROSEANNE

Thank you.

(TO THE GIRLS, POINTING AT THE SIGN)

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

That's why it's called the
express line. You get to
express yourself.

(THE CHECK-OUT GUY IS RUNNING AN ITEM
REPEATEDLY ACROSS THE COMPUTER SCANNER. THE
COMPUTER IS NOT COOPERATING)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

This is a big expensive computer
system. See how it's making our
life easier?

(HE SCANS ONE MORE TIME, THEN, INTO
MICROPHONE:)

CHECK-OUT GUY

Price check, aisle one.

ROSEANNE

(TO CHECK-OUT GUY)

A dollar twenty-nine.

CHECK-OUT GUY

Thanks.

(HE ENTERS THE PRICE BY HAND INTO THE REGISTER.
ROSEANNE TURNS TO DARLENE)

ROSEANNE

I don't think it's worth any
more than that, do you?

(AND WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - LATER (DAY 3)

(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.,
Tanya, Meryl, Susie, Morgan, Extras)

(TIGHT ON DAN, TAKING A NAP ON THE COUCH. HE
TOSSES, TURNS, WAKES UP. HIS EYES OPEN WIDE)

DAN

Ah!!!

(REVEAL ROSEANNE, DARLENE AND ELEVEN TEENAGED
GIRLS STARING AT HIM)

ROSEANNE

Girls, this is some of what
you'll be feeding.

TANYA

You sure we bought enough?

ROSEANNE

Hit the kitchen.

(THE GIRLS, CARRYING GROCERY BAGS, ENTER THE
KITCHEN. ROSEANNE BEGINS TO FOLLOW. DAN STOPS
HER:)

DAN

Roseanne...! What's going on?

Who are those girls?

ROSEANNE

Why they're ours, dearest.

Don't you remember?

DAN

My God, how long have I been
asleep?

(ROSEANNE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

(ROSEANNE ENTERS. THE GIRLS ARE UNPACKING THE
GROCERIES)

TANYA

God! Why'd she buy all these
Twinkies?

DARLENE

They're for my brother. Cheaper
than karate lessons.

ROSEANNE

(TO THE GIRLS)

All right, girls. Look around.
This is a real kitchen. A
quiche-free kitchen. The kind
of kitchen that makes an
American housewife look her
family in the eye and say,
"Let's eat out!"

(TO SUSIE)

You. Write this down.

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Take meat. Take corn flakes.
Garlic, salt, tomato sauce...
mush it all up. Stick it in the
cake pan with the brown and
black stains on the bottom.
Bake at three seventy five.

SUSIE

How long?

ROSEANNE

'Til my oldest daughter walks in
and whines, "Oh, God, not
meatloaf again!" Call me when
you're ready.

MERYL

Hey, wait a minute! I don't see
why I have to be stuck in this
kitchen killing myself cooking
dinner for this family!

TANYA/SUSIE/OTHERS

Yeah! She's right! Why should
we?

ROSEANNE

(A BREAKTHROUGH)

Now you sound like housewives!

(SHE EXITS TO LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(ROSEANNE CROSSES IN AND SITS NEXT TO DAN)

DAN

They're cooking us dinner?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Awesome, ain't it?

DAN

Think they could tune up the
truck for extra credit?

ROSEANNE

Well, if you're real nice to the
teacher...

(A BRIEF CUDDLE, THEN SUSIE CALLS FROM
ARCHWAY:)

SUSIE

Excuse me. What kind of salad
dressing would you like, Mr.
Conner?

DAN

(CONFUSED)

I don't know. Nobody's ever
asked me that before.

ROSEANNE

You're confusing him, Susie.

(TRANSLATING)

Orange or red, Dan?

DAN

Oh. Orange.

ROSEANNE

(TO SUSIE)

Thousand Island on the door of
the fridge.

(SUSIE NODS AND EXITS. ROSEANNE TURNS TO DAN
FOR HER KISS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Now where were we?

DAN

Appetizers.

(HE KISSES HER. BECKY ENTERS FROM THE FRONT
DOOR, SEES THEM KISSING)

BECKY

Uch. Nobody needs to see that.

(SHE EXITS UPSTAIRS, THEN RE-APPEARS)

By the way, somebody just pulled
in the driveway.

ROSEANNE

Who?

BECKY

I don't know. He looked angry.

(SHE EXITS UPSTAIRS)

SFX: DOORBELL

DAN

(TO ROSEANNE)

Why don't you get that, dear?

(ROSEANNE LOOKS AT HIM. DAN RISES)

DAN (CONT'D)

O-kay.

(HE CROSSES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT TO REVEAL
A MAN ABOUT HIS AGE, JACK MORGAN, WHO IS ANGRY)

MORGAN

Conner?

DAN

Possibly.

MORGAN

My name's Jack Morgan. I'm
Kevin Morgan's father.

ROSEANNE

Hey! That's the kid who's been
picking on D.J.

MORGAN

Not the way I hear it. My kid
came home with a fat lip today,
and he says if he doesn't bring
two twinkies to D.J. tomorrow,
he's gonna get it again.

ROSEANNE

You saying my D.J.'s been
beatin' on your kid?

DAN

That's terrible.

(HE TURNS AWAY, SMILES, DOES A SILENT "YES!")

ROSEANNE

(CALLING UPSTAIRS)

D.J.! Get down here!

DAN

Yeah, step on it! Killer!

(TO MORGAN)

Don't make any sudden moves. We
don't want to get him riled.

(D.J. ENTERS. MORGAN REACTS)

MORGAN

This is the kid?

ROSEANNE

D.J., this is Kevin Morgan's
dad.

D.J.

Uh-oh.

DAN

He says you been beatin' on his
kid.

(LOOKING AT D.J. HOPEFULLY)

Now is this true?

MORGAN

Wait a minute. Something's wrong. Kevin could take this kid apart.

ROSEANNE

What's going on, D.J.?

D.J.

Kevin was picking on me so I got someone else to pick on him.

DAN

What do you mean?

D.J.

I hired a bodyguard. Cost me one twinkie every day.

ROSEANNE

My God, Dan. The famous Twinkie defense!

MORGAN

I don't buy it. Why would my Kevin tell me this little kid was beating him up? Why didn't he just tell me about this bodyguard?

DAN

Who's the bodyguard, Deej?

D.J.

Maxine Spencer.

DAN

Well, 'nuff said - Huh, Morgan?

MORGAN

You're sayin' you didn't know
this was going on?

DAN

Well, it's hard to keep track of
one kid when you got eleven
daughters.

(HE INDICATES THE KITCHEN WHERE ALL THE GIRLS
ARE WATCHING FROM THE ARCHWAY)

ROSEANNE

Twelve.

DAN

See what I mean?

MORGAN

(POINTING TO D.J.)

Well, that's one twisted little
kid you got there.

ROSEANNE

Hey! That twisted little kid
was just defending himself.
Your little brat started this.

MORGAN

I want you to call this off.

ROSEANNE

No! Not until you call your kid
off.

DAN

I think you better leave, before
I give my wife a donut to kick
your butt.

(MORGAN EXITS. DAN JUMPS OVER TO D.J. AND
GIVES HIM A HIGH FIVE)

DAN (CONT'D)

All right, Einstein!

ROSEANNE

Dan!

DAN

What?

ROSEANNE

Don't encourage the kid.

DAN

He's a genius.

ROSEANNE

He's an extortionist!

(TO D.J.)

D.J., so what's the deal? Now
instead of me buying Twinkies
for Joey, I'm buying 'em for
Maxine.

D.J.

No, I told Joey I'd call Maxine off if he gives me two twinkies every day. Then I give one to Maxine, and I eat the other one. It doesn't cost you anything.

(BEAT)

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

The kid's a genius.

(BECKY ENTERS, STOPS)

BECKY

Oh, God! Are we having meatloaf again?

ROSEANNE

(TO GIRLS IN KITCHEN)

It's ready!

(TO DAN AND D.J.)

Dinner is served.

DAN

(TO D.J.)

After you, Godfather.

(AND AS THEY CROSS INTO THE KITCHEN, WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO