

ROSEANNE

"Fathers' Day"

SHOW# 214

written by

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ROSEANNE

"Fathers' Day"

SHOW# 214

CAST

Roseanne Conner.....Roseanne Barr
Dan Conner.....John Goodman
Becky Conner.....Lecy Goranson
Darlene Conner.....Sara Gilbert
D.J. Conner.....Michael Fishman
Crystal Anderson.....Natalie West

GUEST CAST

Ed Conner.....Ned Beatty

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ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - 4:44 PM THURSDAY AFTERNOON (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(THE ROOM IS IN TOTAL DISARRAY. THE BOOKCASE HAS BEEN PULLED AWAY FROM THE WALL AND DARLENE IS VACUUMING BEHIND IT. D.J. IS WATCHING HER FROM THE CHAIR)

SFX: VACUUM SUCKING UP A LOT OF JUNK

D.J.

(SHOUTING OVER THE VACUUM)

Hey, Darlene! You're sucking up my
crayons.

DARLENE

(SHOUTING)

Then you shouldn't let 'em get
back here.

D.J.

(SHOUTING)

I'll pick 'em up!

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY, WEARING RUBBER GLOVES, AND TURNS THE VACUUM OFF)

SFX: VACUUM OUT

BECKY

You two had better quit fighting.
Mom's gonna be here any minute.

DARLENE

Shut up and mind your own beeswax.

D.J.

Yeah.

BECKY

You two are a couple of babies,
you know that?

DARLENE

Oh, and who are you? Miss
Maturity? Why don't you call up
Chip and tell him you want to
smooch his face off and oh, baby--

(SUDDENLY THE KIDS FREEZE, STARING IN THE
DIRECTION OF THE ARCHWAY. ROSEANNE ENTERS THE
LIVING ROOM AND SIZES IT UP. THE KIDS REMAIN
STILL)

ROSEANNE

Well, look like you guys did a
fabulous job. I guess all I have
to do is some dusting, a little
vacuuming, maybe pick up some toys
and some clothes and then the
room'll be done. And since I just
worked my butt off for eight
hours, and now I gotta make
dinner, maybe you guys could pitch
in?

(THE KIDS SPRING INTO ACTION CLEANING THE ROOM)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

That's more like it. Now maybe
when your grandpa gets here,
he'll be able to see the stairs.

BECKY

Mom, the bathrooms are done. But nobody can use them 'til Grandpa gets here tomorrow night.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE CHAIR AND SITS)

ROSEANNE

How about nobody uses them all year, then we'll never have to clean them?

DARLENE

(HOLDING UP A COIN)

Hey, look. I found a quarter.

D.J.

That's mine. I lost it.

DARLENE

Finders, keepers.

ROSEANNE

Hey, Darlene. I found five bucks under your bed yesterday.

DARLENE

What?

ROSEANNE

Tell her, D.J..

D.J.

Finders, keepers.

(THROUGH THE ARCHWAY, WE SEE DAN ENTER THE UTILITY ROOM, CROSS THROUGH THE KITCHEN, AND ENTER THE LIVING ROOM)

DAN

Oh, no. Don't tell me the maid
didn't show up.

(THE KIDS AD LIB "HELLOS" TO DAN)

ROSEANNE

Great news, Dan.

DAN

My dad's decided not to come for
the weekend.

ROSEANNE

Right. He's coming for the whole
week.

DAN

You're kidding me.

ROSEANNE

Right.

DAN

I hate you.

(DAN GIVES ROSEANNE A LOOK AND EXITS TO THE
KITCHEN. ROSEANNE GETS UP, CROSSES IN FRONT
OF THE COUCH)

ROSEANNE

Okay, you guys, when I get back,
I want to see this room like I
left it this morning, only clean.

BECKY

I already did my share. How come
I always have to help them?

ROSEANNE

'Cause you're older.

DARLENE/D.J.

Ha-ha...

ROSEANNE

...and I pay you twice as much
allowance.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TOWARDS THE KITCHEN)

DARLENE/D.J.

What?

ROSEANNE

Ha-ha...

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN IS SITTING AT THE TABLE READING A MANUAL.
ROSEANNE ENTERS AND NOTICES THE MANUAL)

ROSEANNE

Hey, what're ya reading, handsome?

DAN

How to fix the cement finisher.

ROSEANNE

I think I saw the movie, Dan.

Isn't that the one where the son
hides out in the garage fixing the
cement finisher to avoid his
father?

DAN

Don't tell how it ends.

(ROSEANNE GETS A PAN OUT OF THE REFRIGERATOR
AND CROSSES TO THE STOVE)

ROSEANNE

There is no end, Dan, 'cause there
isn't no beginning. If hiding
out's your tactic this year it
ain't gonna work.

DAN

What tactic? I got to finish the
cement finisher, don't I?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR)

ROSEANNE

Hey, you've been talkin' about
fixin' that for three months. Why
don't you just break down and buy
a new one?

DAN

You know what a decent cement
finisher goes for?

ROSEANNE

No, Dan. I missed this month's
copy of Modern Pavement.
What is it about Ed 'the dad'
Conner that drives you nuts?

DAN

Haven't you ever heard of a father
and son not getting along?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. I hear it all the time,
Dan. I'm tired of it. He's a
sweet man. He's a little
overbearing, but this family is
all he has.

DAN

Yeah, and he's gonna spend the
whole weekend telling me how to
run it.

ROSEANNE

Oh, you run this family?

DAN

I mean it, Rose. He's gonna walk in here and tell me I'm wasting my time as a contractor. He's gonna say, 'Work smart, Danny, not hard.'

ROSEANNE

Give yourself a break. You handle him smart, not hard.

DAN

That's easier than it sounds. He really gets on my nerves.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, but these visits are important to your dad, Dan.

DAN

I know. I'm being silly. Well, he's only gonna be here seventy-two hours. Flies live their entire lives in seventy-two hours.

ROSEANNE

So, maybe he'll get caught in the screendoor and be here forever.

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Dan)

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. KITCHEN - 6:22 PM, FRIDAY EVENING (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(D.J. SITS AT THE TABLE, MAKING A GREETING
CARD OUT OF CONSTRUCTION PAPER, GLUE AND CRAYONS)

D.J.

Mom, look.

(D.J. HOLDS UP THE CARD. THE MESSAGE, "HI,
GRANDPA," IS WRITTEN IN CRAYON AND PAPER
CUTOUTS OF HIMSELF AND GRANDPA ARE GLUED ON
THE FRONT)

D.J. (CONT'D)

It's for Grandpa.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, I recognized his picture.

(ROSEANNE TAKES THE CARD FROM D.J.. THERE IS
GLUE ALL OVER IT)

D.J.

I used glue.

(ROSEANNE TRIES TO PUT THE CARD DOWN, BUT IT'S
STUCK TO HER FINGERS)

ROSEANNE

Yeah, you sure did.

(ROSEANNE LOOKS THROUGH THE ARCHWAY TO SEE
BECKY AND DARLENE WAITING BY THE OPEN FRONT
DOOR)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hey, close that door, you two.

It's freezing in here.

BECKY (OS)

We're watching for Grandpa.

ROSEANNE

Well, watch for him with the door closed. See those glass things there. They're windows. Use them.

(DAN ENTERS FROM THE BACK DOOR, CARRYING A SHOPPING BAG)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hey, lover boy.

DAN

I'm ready for him. I told you I was gonna make this weekend work.

(DAN TAKES A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH OUT OF THE BAG)

DAN (CONT'D)

Bottle of Gold Premium. His favorite.

(DAN PULLS OUT A SIX-PACK OF CLUB SODA)

DAN (CONT'D)

Sodium-free club soda.

(DAN PULLS OUT A CAN OF CASHEWS)

DAN (CONT'D)

And here's the clincher, Clark's gourmet cashews.

SFX: CAR HORN

BECKY (OS)

He's here. He's here.

DARLENE (OS)

Oh, boy!

D.J.

Grandpa!

(D.J. JUMPS UP AND EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM)

DAN

(INDICATING THE KIDS)

How come they never run like that
when I come home?

ROSEANNE

They do, Dan. It's just in the
opposite direction.

DAN

Come on, this is gonna work great.

ROSEANNE

That's the spirit. Just remember,
honey, he's your father, he loves
you, and when that fly dies, he's
outta here.

(ROSEANNE AND DAN START TOWARD THE LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Ed)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER AND CROSS TO THE FRONT DOOR)

DAN

Hon, house looks great.

ROSEANNE

We should enjoy it now. It won't
look like this good 'til D.J.
moves out.

(BECKY, DARLENE, D.J. AND ED ENTER THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. D.J. IS HOLDING ED'S HAND, PULLING HIM INSIDE. ED HAS HIS OTHER ARM AROUND BECKY. DARLENE IS STRUGGLING WITH A HUGE SUITCASE)

D.J.

Come on, Grandpa.

BECKY

D.J., quit pulling.

ED

(INDICATING THE SUITCASE)

Darlene, you sure you can handle that?

DARLENE

(STILL STRUGGLING)

No problem, Grandpa.

(DARLENE SETS THE SUITCASE BY THE COFFEE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

What'd I tell you kids about
letting strangers into our house?

ED

(TO ROSEANNE)

I am no stranger than that
guy you married. Rosebud!

(ED FREES HIMSELF FROM D.J., AS ROSEANNE
CROSSES TOWARD HIM. THEY EMBRACE. THEN, ED
STEPS BACK TO LOOK AT ROSEANNE)

ED (CONT'D)

Ah, the daughter I never had.

ROSEANNE

Ed, you woulda died in labor.

DAN

How's it going, Dad?

(DAN EXTENDS HIS HAND)

ED

Danny, Danny, Danny, I didn't drive
three hundred and twenty miles for a
handshake. How 'bout a google.

(ED REELS DAN IN AND GIVES HIM A HUG)

ED (CONT'D)

(TO D.J.)

See, that's my little boy.

DAN

How you been, Dad?

ED

I been great, Danny Boy. How 'bout
you? How's it going?

DAN

I been great. Business is great.
Pretty busy. You're lookin'
great.

CRYSTAL

Bye, bye, Ed.

ED

Bye, Sugar. You keep drinking
that water.

(THEY ALL AD LIB "GOODBYES")

DARLENE (OS)

Grandpa! I can't find the key for
these handcuffs.

ED

You don't need a key. I'll
show you again. But this is the
last time.

(ED EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM)

ROSEANNE

All right. What did he do?

DAN

He did exactly what I said he was
gonna do.

(ED APPEARS IN THE ARCHWAY. ROSEANNE AND DAN
DON'T NOTICE HIM)

DAN (CONT'D)

He's not here five minutes and I'm a
handyman who can't support his
family.

ROSEANNE

Well, Dan, did you --

DAN

I don't want to talk about it,
Roseanne.

(A BEAT)

He just better stay the hell outta
my way the whole visit 'cause I
don't care if I ever see him again.

(DAN EXITS TO THE GARAGE. ROSEANNE TURNS AND
SEES ED STANDING IN THE ARCHWAY)

ED

Guess I really messed things up
this time, Rosie?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, Ed, it's all over your
shoes.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Ed)

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. GARAGE - 4:30 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, D.J., Ed)

(ROSEANNE AND D.J. ARE PLACING SMALL PIECES OF
BREAD COVERED WITH JELLY ON THE FLOOR)

D.J.

Here, ants!

ROSEANNE

Come and get it.

(ED ENTERS)

ED

What are you guys doing?

ROSEANNE

Me and D.J. are trapping us a
herd of ants for his ant condo.

D.J.

We put jelly on bread, Grandpa.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. And when the ants come out,
we hit 'em over the head with a
two-by-four. Same way I caught
Dan.

(D.J. CONTINUES TO PLACE THE BREAD AROUND THE
GARAGE)

ED

Where is Danny boy? Thought for
sure he'd be out here.

ROSEANNE

He went out for a glass of
coolant.

(ED CHUCKLES)

ED

He's really got some temper, huh?

ROSEANNE

Only on special occasions.

(D.J. STARTS TO EXIT)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hey, where you going, somebody's
gotta stay here and catch the
ants.

D.J.

You can.

(D.J. EXITS)

ROSEANNE

(CALLING AFTER)

Gee, thanks.

ED

You got some great kid, there.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, he's great when he's not
rotten.

ED

There's no such thing as a rotten
son, Rosie, they're too precious.
I don't know about mothers and
sons. But fathers and sons...

(MORE)

ED (CONT'D)

A father looks at his son, and he sees every mistake he ever made and he just wants to put him on some kinda path where he won't make mistakes. A father--a son--you see what woulda, what coulda, what shoulda been.

ROSEANNE

Ed--Ed, when you're on the phone, do you ever use the top half?

(ED LAUGHS)

ED

Oh, oh, yeah, I run off at the mouth sometimes, Rosie, but so do you.

ROSEANNE

Yes, but when I speak, I speak for all of Womankind.

ED

What does all of Womankind know about fathers and sons? All I was doing was giving him a little fatherly advice.

ROSEANNE

Ed, that's the thing about fatherly advice, it's a give-and-take kinda thing. You can only give so much before the kid can't take it anymore.

(ED NODS SLOWLY)

ED

Yeah, well...

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well.

ED

Y'know...

ROSEANNE

Y'know...

ROSEANNE

ED

You should go talk to him.

I'll talk to him.

(ED EXITS)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM - 5:43 PM (DAY 3)
(Dan, Ed)

(DAN IS STARING OUT THE WINDOW. ED ENTERS)

ED

The world still out there?

(A BEAT)

ED (CONT'D)

Hey, Danny, you remember, nineteen
sixty-two, Wrigley Field, opening
day, you were there. Who was on
the mound?

DAN

The pitcher.

ED

You don't know, do you..? It was
a big guy, a right hander? I
really can't think of his name...

DAN

Neither can I.

(A BEAT. ED CROSSES TO THE COUCH AND SITS)

ED

You know, I had a fight with this
guy, Earl Veltoff. He and I were
partners out in Des Moines for
about three weeks. But he had
this annoying habit. He used to
suck his teeth. Like this...

(ED MAKES TEETH-SUCKING NOISES)

DAN

Cardwell, was on the mound. Don
Cardwell.

ED

That's the guy.

DAN

Yeah. We almost got a foul ball.

ED

(GESTURING)

This close. This close.

DAN

We woulda had it, too, if you
hadn't been yakking to the
people behind us about the
invention of the forklift.

(ED LAUGHS)

ED

You know what this is like, Danny?
This is like ants.

DAN

What's like ants? What the hell
are you talking about?

ED

You and me. When an insect
threatens an anthill, the ant
instinctively protects those
they're related to. That's nature,
that's life.

DAN

That's dinner. See ya.

(THEY CROSS TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

ED

Hey, Danny.

(DAN STOPS)

DAN

What?

ED

Hey, I came in here to square
things with you. Why're you
making it so tough?

DAN

We're square, pop.

ED

Cardwell, was knocked out in the
first. Who'd they bring in?

DAN

Bob Buhl.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER

(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Ed)

(THE KIDS ARE SEATED AT THE TABLE. DAN AND ROSEANNE ARE AT THE COUNTER. ED ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY)

ED (CONT'D)

Nineteen fifty-six. That was a year.

DAN

Pass the potatoes.

(ROSEANNE PASSES THE POTATOES)

ED

Something almost happened, nineteen fifty-six. We wouldn't be sitting here today.

DARLENE

Do beets stain your teeth?

ED

We were on the road to Memphis. You were three years old, Danny. Remember that?

DAN

Vividly.

ED

It was rainin' cats and dogs. And the windshield wipers in front there, workin' like a charm.

(MORE)

ED (CONT'D)

And I said to your mother, I said,
'Audrey, I'm gonna revolutionize
the automobile industry.' An idea
as simple as the hula hoop, as
practical as the paperclip. Who
knows what it is?

DARLENE

Mudflaps?

ED

No, that's good, but that's not
it. Think of the rear of the car.

ROSEANNE

The only thing I can think of that
you do in the rear of a car, I
know you didn't invent.

BECKY

Rear windshield wipers?

ED

Give this young girl sixty-four
silver dollars.

DARLENE

You invented rear windshield
wipers?

ED

Could've, should've, would've.

(MORE)

ED (CONT'D)

(POINTS TO DAN)

But your mother, she had to have a rest stop. Well, casting no aspersions, she was eight months pregnant at the time, she was a little on the incontinent side, if you know what I mean. So, we stop, I lose my train of thought, wasn't until two years later when I saw a pair on the back of a Chrysler Imperial that I remembered that I'd invented them.

(SHOWS DAN "THIS CLOSE" WITH HIS FINGERS)

ED (CONT'D)

This close, Danny, this close. I learned my lesson. You gotta grab your opportunities when they come by.

DAN

Darlene, grab me the beets, please.

DARLENE

Well, do they?

ROSEANNE

Do they what?

DARLENE

Stain your teeth?

ED

Let me tell you about teeth.

DAN

Dad--

ED

The most beautiful teeth I ever
saw were on a movie star, Esther
Williams.

DAN

Dad, we've already heard this story.

DARLENE

I haven't.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, I'd like to hear it.

DAN

Okay, great, tell it. You're in
San Diego, it's nineteen fifty-
one. Bobby Thompson's homerun.
Shot heard round the world...

ROSEANNE

Let him tell it.

ED

No, it's okay.

DAN

MGM's making a movie down in San
Diego. And guess who was down
there?

BECKY

(SHE KNOWS)

Esther Williams.

DAN

Give the young lady sixty-four
silver dollars.

DARLENE

Then what happened?

ED

Ask your father.

DAN

You're in a coffee shop--

ED

No, no, I was in the main dining room.

(TO THE KIDS)

All of a sudden, I turn around and--

DAN

He's gonna tell it, he's gonna
tell it, dammit.

ROSEANNE

It's not like we haven't heard all
of your stories thirty times.

DAN

What stories?

ROSEANNE

Oh, come on, Dan. How many times
have I listened to the incredible
story of how you were the first
customer at the new supermarket?

ED

I'll tell you, Dan, if you don't want to hear my stories, you don't have to hear my stories. You can freeze in hell before you hear another one of my stories!

(DAN RISES)

DAN

Excuse me.

ROSEANNE

C'mon, sit down, Dan. Cool it.

(DAN CROSSES TOWARD THE UTILITY ROOM AND EXITS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Dan--

(ROSEANNE STARTS TO FOLLOW. ED STOPS HER)

ED

I'll take care of this. I got us into this, I'll get us out of it.

ROSEANNE

You're half right, Ed. You got us into it, and I'll get us out of it.

(ROSEANNE EXITS, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS ACTION
(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN ENTERS GARAGE AND PICKS UP A WRENCH AND
BEGINS WORKING ON THE CEMENT FINISHER.
ROSEANNE ENTERS. A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Dan, you know, the statute of
limitations on parental crime
runs out when you're thirty.

(DAN SAYS NOTHING)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

So, he didn't invent the rear
windshield wiper.

DAN

That's not it.

ROSEANNE

He never really met Esther Williams.

DAN

It's not the windshield wipers,
it's not Esther Williams. It's
his fork.

ROSEANNE

What?

DAN

He holds his fork the same way I
do! I hold my fork the same way
he does. I'm him!

(DAN SLAMS HIS WRENCH DOWN. ROSEANNE CROSSES
TO DAN)

ROSEANNE

I think you're reading a little
bit too much into silverware.

DAN

I'm sittin' there at the kitchen
table, honey, and I'm watchin' him
and I'm listenin'. And it's me and
I hate it.

ROSEANNE

Well, you know, Dan, if you didn't
know Ed Conner, and you just
bumped into him, you'd go have a
couple of beers, you'd talk about
baseball and he'd probably sell
you a forklift.

DAN

You know what scares me the most?
When he was thirty-six years old,
he's right where I am today.

(POINTING)

That's me down the road.

ROSEANNE

No, that's him, those are his
choices, that's Ed.

DAN

Roseanne, I got a broken down
truck, I got a broken-down cement
finisher, I hear myself tellin'
the same old stories twelve times.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well, I'm not saying you're not boring. You know, you're just boring in a different way than your dad.

DAN

It's genetic. It's in the genes. You see him, you get me.

ROSEANNE

Well, maybe that's why I like him.

(DAN SMILES)

You know, he has that certain virile Conner charm. C'mon back in there with me, c'mon.

DAN

Yeah, we might be missing a good story.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. KITCHEN - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

(Roseanne, Dan, Ed, Becky, Darlene, D.J.) (*)

ROSEANNE

Allow me to introduce, making yet another appearance at our dinner table this evening, the lovely, indefatigable, Dan Conner and his lovely wife, Tammy.

(THEY SIT AT THE TABLE WITH ED)

DAN

So, anyway. Where were we?

ED

I asked for the potatoes and you hit the road.

ROSEANNE

Well, ask him for the carrots and see what happens.

ED

Carrots. I hate carrots. You know why?

(A BEAT, AS WE SEE ROSEANNE PLACE HER HAND ON DAN'S HAND)

DAN

(GENTLY)

Tell me.

(AS ED BEGINS TO TALK, ROSEANNE MOVES JUST A SHADE CLOSER TO DAN AND PUTS HER HAND OVER HIS, AS WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - EVENING
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE LAYING IN BED. ROSEANNE
TUGS ON THE COVERS)

DAN

Mmmm...

ROSEANNE

Wouldja, quit hoggin' all those
blankets?

DAN

Blankets? Let me tell ya a
little somethin' about blankets.
I came this close to inventing the
blanket in nineteen sixty-nine.
It was right after Woodstock.
That guy named Navajo Joe came up
to me, and he says, 'I already
invented the blanket.' So he took
it away from me. Nineteen sixty-
nine. That was a great year,
wasn't it? Woodstock. Who's on
the mound? Fergie Jenkins. Boy,
what a set of choppers he had.
You talk about teeth. Well, he
went plumb 'idiot' on me. And he
went and sunk all his money into
what you call a hairdryer stock.

(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)

He tried to invent a five-speed
Afford-o-Mix hairdryer. And he
lost all his dough, see? Then he
couldn't do nuthin' about it. So,
I ups to him, I say, 'Fergie, what
the heck do you know about
hairdryers anyway?' So, he goes,
'It gets windy in Chicago.'
Chicago, Chicago--I was almost in
the band Chicago. I used to mix
their soundtracks for 'em. But I
couldn't quite get it, see?

ROSEANNE

(LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY)

Goodnight, Ed.

DAN

Night! Night! What the hell do
you know about night? I was
almost on the Edge of Night one
time, 'cept I got my foot cut off
in Vietnam, ya see, and I couldn't
quite make it to the audition.
And the cab driver didn't speak
English, and he didn't know what
the hell he was doing--

ROSEANNE

Shaddap!!

DAN

I was shut up in a cave one time.
Merrimac Caverns, just south of
St. Louis. It was me and three
other guys. We didn't have no
oxygen and all we had to live on
was bats. So that's when I
invented the bat leather suitcase.
Good for rain, snow, guano,
whatever the heck gets on it.
While we were down there all night
and day, I saw Jesse James' skull--

(ROSEANNE IS SNORING LOUDLY)

DAN (CONT'D)

Lying. I ain't lying. I don't
lie, see?

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW