

ROSEANNE

"Nightmare On Oak Street"

SHOW# 215

Written by

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ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - 10:00 PM (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE IS AT THE TABLE READING TV GUIDE.  
BECKY IS SHAKING A JIFFY POP POPCORN ON THE  
STOVE BURNER. DARLENE TAKES THE TV GUIDE FROM  
ROSEANNE AND CROSSES TO BECKY)

DARLENE

Becky, check it out. "'The Thing  
That Wouldn't Die.' The gruesome  
tale of a vampire love gone awry in  
turn-of-the-century Vienna.  
Parental discretion advised."

BECKY

Great!

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE STOVE AND GRABS THE  
TV GUIDE SITS BACK DOWN AT THE TABLE. DARLENE  
FOLLOWS)

ROSEANNE

I'll give you the best parental  
discretion you ever had in your  
life.

DARLENE

Mom!

(READING FROM THE TV GUIDE)

Channel eight. Ten o'clock.

'West Side Story'.

(DARLENE GETS SODAS FROM THE REFRIGERATOR)

DARLENE

Oh, yeah. Isn't that the one with  
the grown-ups who make out on  
their fire escapes while the rest  
of the block dances on the  
roof tops?

BECKY

Mom, we're watching Shock Theatre.

DARLENE

'The Thing That Wouldn't Die'.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE LIVING ROOM)

ROSEANNE

Filmed on location in our  
refrigerator.

(ROSEANNE GOES TO THE CUPBOARD THEN TO THE  
STOVE)

BECKY

Dad says it's really scary. Maybe  
we can turn all the lights off  
and burn some candles.

ROSEANNE

You want the neighbors to find out  
we're devil worshippers?

(DAN ENTERS WITH D.J. ON HIS SHOULDERS)

D.J.

Dad said I could watch Shock  
Theatre.

ROSEANNE

Oh, he did, did he?

DAN

Me and my man are gonna get  
'shocked'.

(D.J. CLIMBS DOWN INTO A CHAIR)

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

Over my dead body.

DAN

(A LA BELA LUGOSI AT THE FRIDGE)

'Before the night is over, we'll be  
up to our necks in dead bodies.'

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO D.J. AND SITS. DARLENE  
ENTERS)

ROSEANNE

D.J., you don't want to watch that  
scary stuff. It'll give you  
nightmares.

D.J.

No, it won't.

ROSEANNE

Well, it'll give me nightmares.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR)

DARLENE

Hey, Dad, we gonna work on the  
boat tomorrow?

DAN

You bet. I figure we can put in a couple of ribs and get 'em sanded down real good.

ROSEANNE

(TO DARLENE)

Gee, I only wish you were as interested in your homework as you are in working on that damn boat.

DAN

Hey, I do my homework. Get off my back.

(BECKY GRABS THE POPCORN BOWL)

BECKY

I got dibs on the couch.

DARLENE

You're not hoggin' the whole thing, lard butt.

(THE KIDS EXIT INTO THE LIVING ROOM)

BECKY (OS)

Hey, D.J., grab the salt.

(THE KIDS EXIT WITH THE POPCORN INTO THE LIVING ROOM)

ROSEANNE

Hey, you.

DAN

Who, me?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO DAN)

ROSEANNE

Yeah. What do you think you're doing letting him stay up late to watch all this trash.

DAN

Honey, this is classic trash. Besides, I wasn't much older than the lad there when I saw my first shocker.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and look what happened to you.

(DAN LAUGHS HIS "GHOULISH" LAUGH AND TICKLES ROSEANNE. SHE LAUGHS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Knock it off, Count.

DAN

Besides, I'm gonna be sitting next to him the whole time. He's probably gonna fall asleep before the first commercial anyway. What are you worried about?

ROSEANNE

I'm worried that D.J. will be sleeping between us for the next two weeks.

BECKY (OS)

It's starting, Dad. Come on, we  
need you.

(DAN DOES HIS GOULISH LAUGH AND GOES TO BITE  
ROSEANNE ON THE NECK BUT ROSEANNE GRABS HIS ARM  
AND STARTS TO DRAG HIM INTO THE LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

(THE KIDS ARE ON THE COUCH. ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER. DAN STARTS TURNING OFF LIGHTS)

LIGHT CUE

DARLENE

D.J., wake up, it's starting.

(D.J. DOESN'T WAKE UP)

ROSEANNE

Now, come on Dan, we're missing a chance to give this family a dose of culture.

DAN

Sorry, Babe, the kids want vampires. Mob rules.

LIGHT CUE

ROSEANNE

Instead of watching 'The Thing That Wouldn't Die' on the thing that wouldn't die, why don't we all do something together?

LIGHT CUE



DARLENE

We are doing something together.

BECKY

I wonder what people did before  
television?

ROSEANNE

They made dolls out of corncobs  
and stared at fire.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - 3:00 AM (DAY 2)  
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene)

(DAN AND ROSEANNE ARE ASLEEP. DARLENE ENTERS  
THEIR BEDROOM)

DARLENE

Mom?

ROSEANNE

What's the matter?

DARLENE

I don't feel so good.

ROSEANNE

What's wrong?

DARLENE

I don't know.

ROSEANNE

Do you have a headache?

DARLENE

No.

ROSEANNE

Do you have a stomachache?

DARLENE

No.

ROSEANNE

Are you worried about making the  
mortgage payment?

DARLENE

No.

ROSEANNE

Come here.

(ROSEANNE TAKES HER AND FEELS HER FOREHEAD AND  
SNUGGLES WITH HER)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Well, you don't have a fever.

So, I guess that you're not  
going to perish in the night.

DARLENE

I just can't get back to sleep.

ROSEANNE

Did you have a nightmare?

DARLENE

Maybe.

ROSEANNE

Was it in turn-of-the-century  
Vienna?

DARLENE

No.

ROSEANNE

What was it about?

DARLENE

I can't remember.

ROSEANNE

Darlene, don't you think you're  
a little old for this?

DARLENE

Mom, I don't want to go back to my room. Can't I stay here? Just for a little while. Just 'til I fall asleep?

ROSEANNE

You don't want to sleep here, homey. Trust me. Daddy doesn't even like sharing the bed with me.

DARLENE

Please?

ROSEANNE

No. I got a better idea. C'mon, I'll take you back up to your room.

(ROSEANNE CRAWLS OUT OF THE BED, GETS HER ROBE AND BEGINS TO EXIT)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Dan, you know how you said you'd be responsible for anything that happened tonight?

DAN

Yuh.

ROSEANNE

Darlene's up. She can't get back to sleep. So, all you got to do is take her back up to her room, get her a drink of water, tuck her in bed and make sure she gets back to sleep.

DAN

Okay.

CUT TO:

LIGHT CUE

ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS  
(Roseanne, Becky, Darlene)

(BECKY IS ASLEEP IN HER BED. ROSEANNE AND DARLENE ENTER AND CROSS TO DARLENE'S BED. DARLENE SITS ON THE EDGE OF THE BED)

ROSEANNE

C'mon. Let's go.

DARLENE

I don't think I can fall asleep.

ROSEANNE

Want me to tell you the story  
about how I met your daddy?

DARLENE

That might do it.

(A BEAT)

Can't I sleep on the couch?

ROSEANNE

No, Darlene. Your nightmare's not  
gonna come back. And even if it  
does, you know where to find me.  
I'm in the book.

DARLENE

I don't want to fall asleep.

ROSEANNE

(SIGHS, SITS)

Tell me what you dreamt about,  
honey. You might feel better if  
you talk about it.

DARLENE

It was scary.

(ROSEANNE PULLS HER CLOSE)

ROSEANNE

Dreams are nothing to be afraid  
of. ] It's just when you're asleep,  
there's this part of your  
brain that sits around tellin'  
stories.

DARLENE

You mean like grandpa?

ROSEANNE

Tell me what you dreamt.

DARLENE

No. Forget it. I don't want to.

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Are you okay, honey?

DARLENE

I guess.

ROSEANNE

(KISSES HER)

Sure you are. You just lay here  
and close your eyes and you'll be  
asleep in no time.

(ROSEANNE STARTS TO GO. DARLENE SITS UP IN  
BED)

DARLENE

(SUDDENLY, A CRY)

Mom!

ROSEANNE

What?...what?

DARLENE

Nothing.

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Do you want me to stay here with  
you for awhile? Okay, move over.  
Lift your head, here. Close your  
eyes. Gimme this damn thing.

(ROSEANNE GRABS DARLENE'S TEDDY BEAR. SHE  
MOVES BACK TO THE EDGE OF THE BED, SITS.  
ROSEANNE BEGINS TO SOOTHE DARLENE, WHO HUGS HER MOM)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Okay, so it was the spring of 1971,  
and I'm comin' out of school and  
there was this really great looking  
guy and he's wearing this really  
cool varsity jacket. And he's cussing  
out his motorcycle cause it wouldn't  
start. And I go over there...

(THEN SOFTLY)

ROSEANNE

Darlene?

(DARLENE IS FALLING BACK ASLEEP, SO ROSEANNE  
LAYS HER BACK DOWN)

BECKY

Then what happened?

ROSEANNE

Nothing. Go back to sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:



ACT ONE

Scene 5

INT. KITCHEN - 9:00 AM (DAY 2)  
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE IS POURING HERSELF A CUP OF COFFEE.  
D.J. IS AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE. BECKY IS IN  
THE UTILITY ROOM)

BECKY (OS)

Do you know what the absolute most  
grossinating part of the movie  
was?

(ROSEANNE YAWNS. BECKY ENTERS)

ROSEANNE

No, but I got a feeling I'm gonna  
find out.

(DARLENE ENTERS)

BECKY

Definitely when the vampire threw  
up after eating the judge.

ROSEANNE

I'm trying to eat breakfast.

(ROSEANNE YAWNS AGAIN)

DARLENE

Can't you shut up about the  
stupid movie?

BECKY

What is your problem?

DARLENE

Your face.

(DARLENE EXITS OUT THE BACK DOOR)

BECKY

What's with her?

ROSEANNE

She had a rough night.

(DAN ENTERS, DRESSED)

DAN

Great morning, huh?

ROSEANNE

Shut up.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE TABLE)

BECKY

I can't wait for Aunt Jackie to  
get here to do my hair.

D.J.

Can I watch?

BECKY

Just stay out of the way.

(BECKY EXITS. D.J. FOLLOWS HER)

DAN

How come you're still in your  
nightgown?

(DAN CROSSES TO THE FRIDGE)

ROSEANNE

I'm waiting to go to sleep.

DAN

Didn't you sleep last night?

ROSEANNE

No.

DAN

Boy, I slept great.

ROSEANNE

I bet you did. You had that great  
big bed all to yourself.

DAN

Where were you?

ROSEANNE

I was upstairs ghostbusting.

DAN

Aw, babe--you should have woken me up.

ROSEANNE

Well, why didn't I think of that?

(DAN CROSSES TO THE CUPBOARD)

DAN

D.J. have a nightmare?

ROSEANNE

I don't know. I was too busy  
dealing with Darlene's.

DAN

Darlene had a nightmare?

ROSEANNE

That's what she said. But it just  
seems like something else is going on.

DAN

Why does it have to be something  
else? Kids have nightmares.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and I bet watching  
Schlock Theatre didn't help.

DAN

Hey, I once had a nightmare for a  
month. It was the single most  
frightening -- God, when I think  
of it, even now. I used to have  
this cup, and on the side of the  
cup was this decal of an airplane.  
Everytime I started to drink...

(HE ILLUSTRATES)

...the top of the cup would touch  
my nose and the propellers would  
start up.

(HE STARTS MAKING AIRPLANES ENGINE NOISE)

The plane would get goin', and I  
swear this is true -- it flew  
right up my nose.

(HE SHUDDERS)

ROSEANNE

You're scary.

DAN

Well, I know it doesn't sound like  
much now, but you didn't see the  
size of those propellers.

ROSEANNE

Dan, this is no ordinary plane-up-  
the-nose nightmare. This is  
Darlene. When was the last time  
she didn't make it through the night?  
She refused to go back to sleep. I  
was up there all night with her.

(DARLENE ENTERS)

DAN

Hey, Big D.

DARLENE

Hi, Dad.

DAN

What time's the basketball game?

DARLENE

One-thirty.

DAN

Great. We can put in a couple  
hours on the boat first.

BECKY (OS)

D.J., they're not in there.

DARLENE

I don't wanna work on the boat,  
okay, Dad? Mom?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, honey?

DARLENE

I...

BECKY (OS)

D.J.!

DAN

Hey, baby, I can't fit a rib  
without my master carpenter.

DARLENE

Not today, okay, Dad? Mom?

ROSEANNE

What, honey?

(BECKY APPEARS IN THE ARCHWAY)

BECKY

Mother, will you tell D.J. to stop  
bothering me? He spilled my  
makeup all over the bathroom.

ROSEANNE

Be there in a minute, honey.

BECKY

No, Mother. Now. I've got to get  
ready for my date tonight.

DARLENE

Mom. This is very important.

ROSEANNE

Oh, honey. I'll be right back in  
a minute.

(ROSEANNE EXITS. DAN, CROSSES TO DARLENE AND  
SITS)

DAN

Honey? Listen to your weather-beaten old skipper of a father. Nightmares can really depress you. I know. When I was a kid -- and I shudder even thinking of this now-- I had a recurring nightmare. It happened in broad daylight. The most terrifying dreams can happen during the daytime. Did you know that? Because they're so real. And one was a beaut. I used to have this little cup --

(ROSEANNE ENTERS)

ROSEANNE

And a airplane flew up his nose. You don't want to hear it.

DAN

I was just trying to explain to the child that I know how terrifying nightmares can be.

DARLENE

Can everybody shut up about nightmares. I didn't have a nightmare.

ROSEANNE

Then why did you have trouble going to sleep?

DAN

You worried about your basketball  
game?

DARLENE

No, I'm wasn't worried about my  
basketball game.

ROSEANNE

Did you screw up in history again,  
Darlene?

DARLENE

No, I didn't screw up in history  
again.

ROSEANNE

Well then what's the matter?

DARLENE

I got my period, okay?

(DARLENE EXITS OUT THE BACK DOOR)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. UTILITY ROOM/KITCHEN - THAT AFTERNOON (DAY 2)  
(Roseanne, Becky, Darlene, Jackie)

(ROSEANNE IS TAKING CLOTHES OUT OF THE WASHER AND PUTTING THEM IN THE DRYER. JACKIE ENTERS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR CARRYING A BAG OF DIRTY LAUNDRY)

JACKIE

Hi, Sis.

ROSEANNE

Hey, Jackie. Welcome to U-Wash-We-Pay laundromat.

JACKIE

You think the only reason I come over here is to do my laundry?

ROSEANNE

No. I think you come over for the free coffee, too.

JACKIE

Get out of here.

ROSEANNE

Just kidding, Sis.

(BECKY ENTERS)

BECKY

All right. What d'you guys think of this outfit to go roller skating in?

JACKIE

That would look great with your hair swept up.

BECKY

Yeah. Chip loves my hair  
like that.

ROSEANNE

Well, not too up. I don't nobody  
mistaken' you for some kind of  
cocktail waitress.

BECKY

Mom!

(BECKY RUNS OFF. JACKIE STARTS LOADING THE  
WASHER WITH DIRTY CLOTHES)

JACKIE

So, what's new?

ROSEANNE

Darlene got her period last  
night.

JACKIE

You're kidding. She's only  
eleven.

ROSEANNE

Well, I was only eleven.

JACKIE

Yeah, but you were already wearing a  
D cup.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Two of 'em.

(ROSEANNE EXITS INTO THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE SINK. SHE IS TALKING TO JACKIE THROUGH THE WINDOWS)

JACKIE

So, I guess she's pretty upset,  
huh?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and I wish she'd talk to me  
about it.

JACKIE

Give her some time. The poor  
kid's just been sentenced to  
thirty-five years of monthly  
inconvenience.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO TABLE)

ROSEANNE

Well, gee, Jackie, I only hope  
I can find a way to impart that  
enlightened viewpoint on to my  
daughter.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO REFRIGERATOR)

JACKIE

You will, just tell her about all  
those famous women athlete types,  
and that they get their periods, too.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO REFRIGERATOR)

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Why didn't I think of that?

JACKIE

Well, no matter what you  
tell her, it's gonna be better  
than the way Mom handled it.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, remember she told us if we  
had any questions, to feel free to  
ask the school nurse?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE COUNTER)

JACKIE

What about those pamphlets she  
brought us home from the Red Cross?

ROSEANNE

For two weeks I thought what I had  
was a national disaster.

JACKIE

Well, to Mom, it was. When I got  
mine, she cried for three days  
about how she'd lost her little baby.

ROSEANNE

Well, yeah. You had it easy, Sis,  
'cause I had to break that woman  
in. She was a basket case. She  
almost ruined the whole thing for  
me.

JACKIE

Well, you were so weird. It was  
like you were looking forward to  
it.

ROSEANNE

Well, yeah. I was finally doing something Mom couldn't control. Besides, it meant I wouldn't get any more Nancy Drew books for my birthday.

JACKIE

I was just trying to find a cure for it.

ROSEANNE

It's not a disease.

JACKIE

I know it's not, but it felt like it. I thought I couldn't go swimming anymore, and I couldn't horse around with the boys anymore. And, I bet that's exactly the way Darlene feels right now.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, I bet it is too. I wish there was some way to tell her even if she doesn't feel like it now, this is something to celebrate. She's finally becoming a full-fledged member of the woman race.

(WE HEAR THE FRONT DOOR SLAM AND SEE DARLENE ENTER THE LIVING ROOM)

JACKIE

And here comes our newest member.

(DARLENE ENTERS)

DARLENE

Hey, Aunt Jackie.

JACKIE

Hi, honey. How're you feeling?

(DARLENE STOPS, AND STARES AT ROSEANNE)

DARLENE

(EXPLODING)

God, Mom, do you have to tell the  
whole world?

(DARLENE EXITS TO THE GARAGE, SLAMMING THE  
BACK DOOR ON HER WAY OUT)

ROSEANNE

Jackie, does the phrase 'timing is  
everything,' ring a bell here?

(ON JACKIE'S REACTION, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

(Dan, Darlene, D.J.)

(DAN IS WORKING AT THE UPSTAGE COUNTER.  
DARLENE ENTERS IN A RUSH)

DARLENE

Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know you  
were here.

(SHE STARTS TO LEAVE)

DAN

Wait a minute, honey.

(SHE STOPS. A BEAT)

Uh--good goin'.

(HE TAPS HER SHOULDER WITH HIS FIST)

DARLENE

Thanks, Dad.

(SHE STARTS OUT AGAIN)

DAN

Wait a second, honey. What are  
they talking about in there?

(HE POINTS)

DARLENE

Oh, they're all yakking about  
Becky's hair, you know.

(TO DAN)

So, how's it coming?

DAN

All right. I don't know if she'll  
ever float, but she's coming.

(HE TAPS THE HULL)

So.

DARLENE

Oh. there's my basketball. I knew  
I left it somewhere.

DAN

What time's your game?

DARLENE

One-thirty.

DAN

(CHECKING HIS WATCH)

Oh, yeah. That's right. Well,  
you got plenty of time.

DARLENE

Loads.

DAN

You know, you don't have to play  
if you don't feel like it.

DARLENE

I know.

DAN

Are you gonna play?

DARLENE

I don't know.

DAN

Listen.



DARLENE

What?

DAN

I think I should say something.

(HE SITS DARLENE IN THE CHAIR)

DARLENE

You don't have to.

DAN

No, I know I don't have to. But I  
should say something...

DARLENE

Grandpa says they used to have  
laces on them.

DAN

Yeah...what?

(SHE TOSSES HIM THE BALL)

DARLENE

Basketballs.

DAN

Oh, yeah, they did.

(D.J. ENTERS. HE HAS ATTACHED A COUPLE OF  
CURLERS TO HIS HEAD)

D.J.

Dad, how do I look?

DAN

Beautiful.

D.J.

Guys aren't supposed to look  
beautiful.

DAN

Damn beautiful.

D.J.

That's better.

(HE EXITS)

DAN

Where was I?

DARLENE

Not sure.

DAN

Oh, yeah. I was gonna say something.

DARLENE

I know.

DAN

And sometimes, saying somethin', as far as your father is concerned, isn't the easiest thing in the world.

DARLENE

I know.

DAN

So, basically, what it boils down to is this. This is basically what it boils down to.

DARLENE

What?

DAN

Darlene?

DARLENE

Yeah?

DAN

I love you.

DARLENE

I love you too, Daddy.

(HE HANDS HER THE BASKETBALL)

DAN

Well, ah, here. In case you  
decide to play.

DARLENE

Thanks.

(THEY STAND FOR A MOMENT, LOOKING AT EACH  
OTHER)

DAN

Yeah, hey, good goin'.

DARLENE

Thanks.

(SHE TOSSES THE BASKETBALL BACK TO HIM, AND  
EXITS. DAN STARES HELPLESSLY AFTER HER, THEN  
RAISES HIS ARMS TOWARD THE SKY. HE STARTS  
TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)  
(Roseanne, Darlene)

(DARLENE IS ANGRILY TOSSING ALL HER SPORTS EQUIPMENT, MITTS, CLEATS, ETC. INTO A GARBAGE BAG. THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR)

DARLENE

What?

(ROSEANNE ENTERS. DURING THE FOLLOWING, DARLENE CONTINUES THROWING EQUIPMENT INTO THE BAG, AS ROSEANNE TAKES IT OUT OF THE BAG)

ROSEANNE

So, what'd your daddy have to say?

DARLENE

You want to know what Dad said?

(SHE CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

He said, 'so, good going.'

(DARLENE PUNCHES ROSEANNE IN THE ARM)

My life is over and he congratulated me.

ROSEANNE

What're you doing?

DARLENE

I'm getting rid of all this junk.

ROSEANNE

Oh, I get it. You think that you have to leave this stuff behind you now. Like women have to give up baseball gloves and start wearing aprons and stuff.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE BATHROOM)

DARLENE

All I know is I'm not shaving my legs or wearing pantyhose like Becky.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO HER)

ROSEANNE

You think I make Becky put on make-up and wear perfume?

DARLENE

No.

ROSEANNE

No. She does it because she's always liked that stuff. That's the kind of woman she wants to be.

DARLENE

Well, that's not the kind of woman I want to be.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE BED FOLLOWED BY ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE

Well, then what're you throwin'  
all your stuff away for? These are a  
girls' things, Darlene, as long as  
a girl uses 'em. You love all this  
stuff, that's reason enough to  
keep it.

(DARLENE SITS ON BECKY'S BED)

DARLENE

I'm probably gonna start throwing  
like a girl now, anyway.

ROSEANNE

Definitely, and since you got your  
period you're gonna be throwin' a  
lot farther.

DARLENE

(SIGHING)

Oh, God, why me?

ROSEANNE

'Cause you're lucky.

(DARLENE GIVES ROSEANNE A LOOK. ROSEANNE  
CROSSES TO DARLENE)

DARLENE

Right.

ROSEANNE

Now you get to be part of the whole cycle of things: the moon, the water, the season. It's almost magical, Darlene. You should really be proud today, because this is the beginning of a lot of really wonderful things in your life.

DARLENE

Yeah, cramps.

ROSEANNE

Well, I'll admit, that is one of the highlights, but I'm talking about a part that's even better than that.

DARLENE

Name one good thing that could come out of this whole mess.

ROSEANNE

I can name three. Becky, D.J., and...what is that other kid's name? That real bratty one.

DARLENE

Mom.

ROSEANNE

No, it's not Mom.  
It's...what is it?

DARLENE

Darlene.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, that's what it is. Darlene.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO HER BED)

DARLENE

Thanks, Mom. Could you go now?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and one more thing. Watch  
out for those mood swings.

(ROSEANNE EXITS)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO



TAG

FADE IN:

INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - 10:06 PM (DAY 2)  
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene)

(ROSEANNE IS AT THE CLOSET. DAN SITS ON THE  
EDGE OF DARLENE'S BED)

DAN

...I don't know, bub. I think the  
Cubs are gonna have trouble with  
the Mets this year.

DARLENE

I hate the Mets.

DAN

You and me, both. Now, give me a  
smooch on that one.

(DARLENE GIVES DAN A KISS. ROSEANNE SITS ON  
BECKY'S BED)

ROSEANNE

LIGHT CUE

Well, did Chip kiss you goodnight?

BECKY

Yeah.

ROSEANNE

Does that mean I can't?

BECKY

You can have this cheek.

(BECKY OFFERS ROSEANNE HER UNKISSED CHEEK AND  
ROSEANNE KISSES HER GOODNIGHT)

ROSEANNE

Oh, thanks. You know you're my  
favorite daughter, don't you?

BECKY

Night, Mom.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO DARLENE'S BED AS DAN  
CROSSES TO BECKY'S)

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

Hi.

DAN

(TO ROSEANNE)

Hello.

(DAN SITS ON THE EDGE OF BECKY'S BED)

DAN (CONT'D)

What's this I hear about a kiss?

BECKY

Chip's my boyfriend. He can kiss  
me.

DAN

Where'd he kiss you?

BECKY

Right there.

(BECKY TOUCHES THE MAGIC SPOT AND DAN LOOKS AT  
IT CLOSER AND CLOSER 'TIL HE FINALLY KISSES  
HER THERE)

DAN

'Night, Princess.

BECKY

'Night, Dad.

LIGHT CUE

DARLENE

(TO ROSEANNE)

I think after a good night's  
sleep, I'll feel better in the morning.

ROSEANNE

I don't know how to tell you this,  
honey, but you ain't gonna feel  
better for about forty years.

(ROSEANNE KISSES DARLENE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Goodnight. You know you're my  
favorite daughter, don't you?

DARLENE

But, of course.

DAN

Feed me.

(ROSEANNE FLIPS HIM THE NERF BALL AND DAN SLAM  
DUNKS IT. HE SLIPS DARLENE THE BALL. SHE  
TAKES A SHOT, MISSES, THEN FALLS INTO BED, AS  
WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW

LIGHT CUE