

ROSEANNE

"Death and Stuff"

SHOW # 220

written by

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ROSEANNE

"Death and Stuff"

SHOW #220

CAST

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
Salesman.....Jeff Corey
Carol Carosec.....Lee Garlington
Donnie Carosec.....Alan David Gelman
Cop.....Oliver Darrow
Dave Campbell (Coroner).....J. Patrick McNamara

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ROSEANNE
"Death and Stuff"
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ACT ONEScene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - SUNDAY 11:00 AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie, Man)

(ROSEANNE, IN HER NIGHTGOWN, AND DAN, IN HIS JEANS, ARE LYING ON THE COUCH READING THE SUNDAY PAPER. ROSEANNE IS READING THE CLASSIFIEDS)

DAN

Whatever happened to 'Dondi?'

ROSEANNE

Didn't you hear? He married
'Little Orphan Annie.' They're
hopin' for a kid with eyes.

(DARLENE ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS IN HER PAJAMAS)

DARLENE

Have you guys seen my jeans?

ROSEANNE

No, Darlene, we don't wear your
jeans.

DARLENE

Well, they didn't just get up and
walk away.

ROSEANNE

Well, yours could've.

DARLENE

Funny, Mom.

(DARLENE EXITS UPSTAIRS)

DAN

Babe, did you find the ad yet?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Here it is: 'Late model washer and dryer. Great condition. Low noise. Works dandy.'

DAN

Ah, that's poetry, ain't it?

ROSEANNE

You know, that perfectly describes the washer and dryer we just bought. Now let me try and run down the ad for the one we're trying to unload.

DAN

Hey, you think I could get suckers in here to look at it if I wrote 'Lint screen broken, agitator cracked, no knobs'?

ROSEANNE

Hey, sounds like you.

(JACKIE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR)

JACKIE

Well, look at you two, straight outta the pages of G.Q. and Vogue.

DAN

Hey, Jackie, I saved 'Cathy.'
There's some great tips in there on landing a man.

JACKIE

No kidding? Well, Dan, I wish you
the best of luck.

(TO ROSEANNE)

Are the little rug rats ready yet?

DAN

Where you taking 'em today?

JACKIE

To the Greek market over on 19th
Street. Darlene's gotta take
something to school for Greek Week.

ROSEANNE

Well, why doesn't she take Adonis
here?

(D.J. AND BECKY ENTER. D.J. IS WEARING A
WEREWOLF MASK)

ROSEANNE

Oooh, baby...

D.J.

Hi, Aunt Jackie.

JACKIE

Ahh! Monstroid! You ready to roll?

D.J.

Yep!

DAN

Where you rolling to?

D.J.

The baklava store.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well, you're not going no
place looking like that. Go
upstairs and comb your face.

DAN

Takes four people to make baklava?

BECKY

Only Darlene is making baklava.
The rest of us are escaping.

(DARLENE ENTERS)

ROSEANNE

You mean you don't want to spend a
delightful Sunday with Mumsy and
Popsie?

DARLENE

The Two Most Boring People On The
Face Of The Earth.

BECKY

Sunday around here is death.

DARLENE

Will Dad have a third cup of
coffee?

BECKY

Will Mom get off the sofa by noon?

ROSEANNE

Will you get the hell out of my
house?

(JACKIE AND THE THREE KIDS EXIT)

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

And stay out!

DAN

Scram!

(TO ROSEANNE)

Well, baby, we're all alone.

ROSEANNE

No kids.

DAN

(PUTTING WEREWOLF MASK ON)

What should we do?

(THEY KISS)

ROSEANNE

Oh, you mustn't go back to the
sewers from whence you came.

DAN

Oh, the tragedy of it all.

ROSEANNE

I love you even though you're not
of my species.

DAN

I thought I'd wrap my great big
warm paws around that refrigerator
compressor.

ROSEANNE

Ah, foiled again. Hey, how
long's this manly job gonna take?

DAN

One hour. Two max. Why?

ROSEANNE

'Cause I got a paycheck's worth
of beef in the freezer.

DAN

No sweat. As long as nobody opens
the door. Goodbye, my love.

(ROSEANNE RUBS HIS FURRY FACE, DAN'S LEG
SHAKES LIKE A DOG'S. HE EXITS TO THE KITCHEN.
ROSEANNE SETTLES INTO THE COUCH. A BEAT,
THEN:)

KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR

ROSEANNE

Go away.

DAN (OS)

Get it. It may be somebody for
the washer and dryer.

ROSEANNE

(CROSSING TO DOOR, MUMBLING)

Why don't you get it, I have to do
every damn thing around here...

(ROSEANNE OPENS THE DOOR. STANDING THERE IS AN
ELDERLY GENTLEMAN, DRESSED IN A BLACK SUIT AND
CARRYING A BRIEFCASE)

ROSEANNE

What?

MAN

Good afternoon, ma'am. How are
you today? I'd just like a moment
of your time.

(THE MAN OPENS HIS BRIEFCASE, PULLS OUT SOME
LITERATURE, HOLDS IT OUT. ROSEANNE SLAMS THE
DOOR, HE CATCHES IT)

ROSEANNE

I already been saved.

MAN

But not from dirt.

(HE OFFERS HER THE MAGAZINE)

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well, who's in the
centerfold this month?

MAN

I represent 'Grease Blitz,' the
ultimate cleaning solution.

ROSEANNE

I'm pleased to meet you. I represent
filth.

MAN

This product is designed for women
just like you, who don't have the
time to deal with grime.

ROSEANNE

Well, I got the time. I just like it.

MAN

One demonstration will convince
you that you cannot live without
this supreme product. Could I
trouble you for a glass of water?
I've been on my feet all day.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, sure. Come on in.

MAN

I really appreciate this.

ROSEANNE

Watch out for the baked-on grease.

Of course, once we get out of the
living room, you oughta be safe.

(THEY ENTER THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. UTILITY ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER)

DAN

Do I really have to tell you not
to let strangers in the house?

ROSEANNE

Oh, he's just a harmless old man.

DAN

Sure, harmless. Why don't you
pick up a newspaper sometime?
See how many of these so-called
harmless people turn out to be
serial killers.

ROSEANNE

Oh, he ain't no serial killer.

DAN

Anthony Appodacca, aged sixty-eight,
retired bakery truck worker, known
to his neighbors as kind, good
with children, charged with the
murder of twenty-two innocent
housewives. The bodies were
scattered all over eastern
Michigan in pieces of strudel.

ROSEANNE

What kind of strudel?

DAN

Housewife strudel.

ROSEANNE

Well, he is no serial killer, Dan.
He just wants to drink a glass of
water and sell me two thousand
dollars worth of cleaning
products.

DAN

That's my second problem.
Just don't buy anything.

ROSEANNE

What makes you think I'm gonna buy
anything?

DAN

(INDICATING SHELF)

'Cause this looks like aisle
twelve at Budget Club. Honey, I
think it's time you exercised a
little financial restraint.

ROSEANNE

You know, I think you're right. I
can't afford you anymore. Get
out.

DAN

Listen, you, I'm saving us a bundle
by fixing the compressor under the
fridge.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, as long as you don't screw
up and have to pay some repairman
double Sunday overtime.

DAN

Hey, you, I got a manual.

ROSEANNE

(MUMBLING)

Why don't you take that manual...

DAN

What?

ROSEANNE

Nothing, dear.

(DANE HEADS FOR THE KITCHEN. ROSEANNE FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
(Roseanne, Dan, Man)

(DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER THE KITCHEN. ROSEANNE
CROSSES TO THE MAN, DAN GETS A CUP OF COFFEE.
THE MAN IS LYING HEAD DOWN ON THE MANUAL. HE
APPEARS TO BE ASLEEP)

ROSEANNE

Oh, I'm sorry, Mister, but
we're gonna have to skip the
demonstration.

(ROSEANNE REACTS TO THE MAN'S BODY)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Excuse me...Mister?

(SHE SHAKES HIS SHOULDER)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Mister...come on. Mister...

DAN

What's wrong?

ROSEANNE

I think he's passed out.

DAN

From what?

ROSEANNE

I don't know. Go check his pulse.

DAN

You check his pulse.

(ROSEANNE CHECKS HIS PULSE)

ROSEANNE

Oh, my God.

DAN

What--what's wrong?

ROSEANNE

I think he's dead is what's wrong.

DAN

Check it again.

ROSEANNE

I know how to count to zero.

DAN

Criminitlies! What are we gonna
do?

ROSEANNE

I'll call 911. You see if you can
find out who he is.

DAN

How am I supposed do that?

ROSEANNE

Look for his wallet.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE PHONE. DAN CROSSES
TO A DRAWER AND GETS A PAIR OF TONGS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

What are you doing with those?

DAN

I'm gonna make a salad.

ROSEANNE

Come on, Dan.

DAN

Roseanne, there's no way I'm
sticking my hand in this guy's
pocket.

(DAN PUTS HIS TONGS IN THE MAN'S POCKET, WHILE
ROSEANNE DIALS 911)

ROSEANNE

Hello?

DAN

He has no wallet.

ROSEANNE

(INTO PHONE)

Yeah. I'll hold.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 5

INT. KITCHEN - FORTY-FIVE MINUTES LATER (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)
Cop, Corpse)

(A COP IS TALKING TO ROSEANNE AND DAN, TAKING NOTES DOWN IN A BOOK. THE BODY IS NOW COVERED BY A GAILY DECORATED SHEET OF D.J.'S, FESTOONED WITH MULTI-COLORED CLOWNS AND BALLOONS. ROSEANNE IS AT THE TABLE, STANDING. DAN IS AT THE COUNTER)

ROSEANNE

Hey, I don't mean to be an ungracious hostess here, but when do you think our guest might be leaving?

COP

Soon as the coroner pronounces the subject dead. Then the body can be moved.

ROSEANNE

Hey, I pronounced him dead over a half hour ago.

DAN

That's true, she did.

COP

The coroner needs to make that determination. You don't want to be wrong about dead. No, Sirree, that would be a real catastrophe.

DAN

That guy shouldn't even have been in the house in the first place.

COP

We're talking nine, ten hours of paperwork, easy. I'll just go out to my car and radio the coroner's office. Have them check with the morgue and make sure they got room in the fridge. So...

ROSEANNE

See if they got room for a rump roast.

(THE COP EXITS)

DAN

Roseanne, the refrigerator will get fixed.

ROSEANNE

Well, just forget about the refrigerator. Now, what are we gonna do if someone comes to look at that washer and dryer while our 'company' is still laying here?

(DAN CROSSES TO THE STOOL AT THE PHONE)

DAN

Right. Blame me. I invited the guy in the house in the first place.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO DAN)

ROSEANNE

So I invited him in. So what? I didn't buy anything.

DAN

Only 'cause he dropped dead.

ROSEANNE

That still counts.

(A BEAT)

Now, lookit, usually if somebody
drops dead in my kitchen, I will
take the blame. But this is
nobody's fault.

(THE FRONT DOOR OPENS. THROUGH THE ARCHWAY,
WE SEE DARLENE, BECKY AND D.J. ENTER CARRYING
SHOPPING BAGS)

DARLENE (OS)

Why is there a cop car outside our
house?

(ROSEANNE HEADS FOR THE LIVING ROOM. DAN
FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 6

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER)

DAN

(TO ROSEANNE)

Cop car...

ROSEANNE

(TO DARLENE)

Oh, engine trouble. Is that for your
baklava?

DARLENE

Yeah.

JACKIE

One pound of 'bak.' Two pounds of
'lava.'

(TO THE KIDS)

Would ya like to take that into
the kitchen?

ROSEANNE

Oh, no, Dan, you take the bags for
'em. You kids, stay out of the kitchen.

BECKY

Why?

ROSEANNE

I washed the floors in there.

(DAN TAKES THE BAGS AND EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

DARLENE

So how come Dad can go in?

ROSEANNE

He helped me.

JACKIE

You washed the floors on a Sunday?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and I'm gonna wash the floors every Sunday. Just like every Sunday you're gonna start taking the kids to the movies and stuff like that.

JACKIE

What?

(ROSEANNE BACKS THEM ALL OUT THE FRONT DOOR)

ROSEANNE

Yeah. We're all turning over a new leaf. I'm gonna be a better housekeeper, you're gonna be a better aunt.

JACKIE

What are you doing--?

ROSEANNE

Jackie, I know what I'm doing and I know what you're doing. Now, take them to a movie and when it's over, call me and maybe we can meet for dinner.

DARLENE

What about my baklava? It's due tomorrow.

(THE COP ENTERS)

COP

I haven't forgotten about you. I'm still trying to reach the coroner.

(THE COP EXITS)

JACKIE

Coroner? Who died?

DARLENE

Yeah, who died?

(A BEAT. THE KIDS START TO MOVE IN)

ROSEANNE

Some guy. We don't know his name. He was a salesman. He came to the door right after you left.

DARLENE

He died in our house?

D.J.

Did the policeman shoot him?

ROSEANNE

No, honey, he just kinda wound down. Like when your toys need batteries.

BECKY

I've never seen a dead body.

DARLENE

Yeah, where'd you stash him?

(DARLENE STARTS FOR THE KITCHEN. DAN STOPS HER)

ROSEANNE

He's in the kitchen.

DAN

You don't need to see it.

DARLENE

I'll be the judge of that.

DAN

I'll be the judge of that.

BECKY

Well, so what's gonna happen to him?

ROSEANNE

When the coroner gets here, he's gonna take care of everything.

(ROSEANNE HERDS THE KIDS BACK AWAY FROM THE KITCHEN)

JACKIE

(TO KIDS)

Let's gooo...upstairs.

(BECKY AND JACKIE EXIT UPSTAIRS. DARLENE STARTS FOR THE KITCHEN)

DARLENE

I'm gonna gooo...take a peek.

D.J.

Me, too.

ROSEANNE

No, you're not. Listen, you take your brother outside and go play and have fun.

DARLENE

All right, DeeJ, let's go wait for the meat wagon.

(DARLENE AND D.J. EXIT. DAN CROSSES TO THE CHAIR)

DAN

I hope that guy gets here soon. I ain't touchin' that refrigerator 'til Willy Loman's out of here.

(THE COP ENTERS)

Did you get a hold of the coroner?

COP

No, but I did get a hold of his wife. He's in the middle of a golf tournament.

DAN

So get him.

COP

You don't know the coroner when it comes to golf.

ROSEANNE

Well, you don't know me when it comes to stiffs in my kitchen.

DAN

How long is this gonna take?

COP

(SITTING)

Well, they just teed off. It's the
Member-Guest tournament. And it is
jammed out there.

(DAN GLARES AT ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

Well, don't look at me. If we'd have
had sex like I wanted, to none of
this never would've happened.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Cop)

(DAN HANGS UP THE PHONE)

DAN

This is great. The coroner's on
the front nine and I've got two
hundred dollars worth of meat
spoilng in the refrigerator.
What else could go wrong?

ROSEANNE

I don't know about you, but I
could use a drink.

DAN

Why don't you wait for a liquor
salesman?

ROSEANNE

Oh, knock it off.

(ROSEANNE GETS UP AND CROSSES TO THE COP)

Now, why can't we move Mr. Excitement
out to the garage or something
like that?

COP

Lady, rules are rules. The body
cannot be moved 'til the coroner
gets here.

SFX: CRASH IN THE KITCHEN

DAN

Oh, what the hell --

(EVERYONE HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, Cop, Corpse)

(THE BODY IS LYING ON THE FLOOR. DARLENE IS
STANDING BY IT HOLDING THE SHEET. ROSEANNE
AND DAN ENTER, FOLLOWED BY THE COP)

ROSEANNE

What did you do?

DARLENE

I just lifted the sheet to take a
look.

DAN

Look, just don't touch him, don't
fool around, don't put your hands
on him, just don't, okay?

DARLENE

But I've never seen a dead person
before.

ROSEANNE

Well, if that coroner don't get here,
you're gonna be eating dinner with
one.

DARLENE

Gross.

(SHE EXITS)

COP

(INDICATING CORPSE)

Mr. Conner, will you give me a hand?

(COP CROSSES AROUND THE TABLE)

DAN

You've got to be kidding me.

ROSEANNE

Well, Dan, that's how I found
you.

COP

We got to put the body
into the original position in
which it was found.

ROSEANNE

Well, good--originally, it was
found standing at the front door.

DAN

Hey, you're the authorities. If you
want him moved, you move it.

(DAN EXITS)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, Cop)

(ROSEANNE IS ALREADY IN THE LIVING ROOM
AS DARLENE ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS)

DARLENE

When's the body gonna start to
rot?

ROSEANNE

I think I got a few good years
left.

(ROSEANNE SITS)

DARLENE

I gotta make my baklava.

ROSEANNE

So, what's stopping you?

(THE COP ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN)

COP

It's gettin' late, huh?

DARLENE

Is there enough room left on the
table for me to lay out my filo
dough?

COP

Filo dough? What are you making?

DARLENE

Baklava. It's for school.

COP

'Ti mikros pou in o kozmos.'

DARLENE

You know Greek?

COP

I am Greek.

(DARLENE INDICATES THE KITCHEN)

DARLENE

Prove it.

(AS THE COP FOLLOWS DARLENE INTO THE KITCHEN,
WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. KITCHEN - 2:30 PM (DAY 1)

(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie, Donnie Carosec, Carol Carosec, Cop, Corpse, Dave Campbell, Two Assistants)

(THE REFRIGERATOR IS PULLED OUT SEVERAL FEET AWAY FROM THE WALL AND IS ONLY SEVERAL INCHES AWAY FROM THE CHAIR WITH THE CORPSE IN IT. DAN IS ON HIS KNEES, WORKING ON THE REFRIGERATOR. THE COP TURNS ON THE OVEN AS DARLENE PUTS THE BAKLAVA ONTO A COOKIE SHEET AND THEN PUTS IT ON TOP OF THE STOVE)

DARLENE

How long is this stuff supposed to
bake?

COP

'Til the crust is nicely browned
but not dried out. See, it's okay
now, but we should check it in
about a half hour.

DARLENE

Man, I hate working on Sundays,
don't you?

(DARLENE AND THE COP EXIT INTO THE LIVING
ROOM. A BEAT)

DAN

Honey, have you seen my manual?

(DAN LOOKS AT THE BODY, THEN PULLS THE MANUAL
OUT FROM UNDER THE CORPSE'S HEAD)

DAN (CONT'D)

Look, make ya a deal. You don't
bother me and...

(A BEAT. THE CORPSE'S HAND DROPS DOWN IN THE WAY OF DAN. DAN TAKES HIS PLIERS AND LIFTS THE CORPSE'S ARM OUT OF THE WAY BY THE CUFF. HE THEN RESUMES WORK. A BEAT. THE ARM SWINGS BACK DOWN AND HITS DAN. WITH HIS FOOT, DAN PUSHES THE CHAIR FORWARD, TOWARD THE TABLE. THE BODY FALLS OUT OF THE CHAIR AND ONTO THE FLOOR)

DAN (CONT'D)

I thought we had a deal.

(DAN PICKS THE BODY UP AND PUTS IT BACK IN THE CHAIR. ROSEANNE ENTERS THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE

Well, geez, I guess I can't leave you boys alone for five minutes.

DAN

I hate you and everything you stand for.

KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR

DARLENE (OS)

I'll get it!

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE SINK. DAN CROSSES TO THE SINK)

DAN

You owe me. You owe me forever.

ROSEANNE

Rump roast, Dan. Rump roast.

DARLENE (OS)

Someone's here!

DAN

Great, tell him we're in the kitchen!

(TO ROSEANNE)

Finally.

(DARLENE ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY DONNIE AND CAROL CAROSEC)

DARLENE

(POINTING)

The washer and dryer are right
over there.

DONNIE

Hi. Donnie Carosec. This is my
wife, Carol.

DAN

Hi, I'm Dan Conner and this is my
wife, Roseanne. This is my
daughter, Darlene.

DARLENE

Dad, aren't you gonna introduce
Uncle Edward?

DAN

Darlene, honey, why don't you
run along and play, sweetheart?

DARLENE

Well, the neighborhood's kind of
dead today.

DAN

Darlene!

DARLENE

I'm going, I'm going.

(DARLENE EXITS THROUGH THE UTILITY ROOM.
ROSEANNE HEADS THE CAROSECS TOWARD THE UTILITY
ROOM)

ROSEANNE

Well, I guess you guys want to
see the washer and dryer, they're
right in here.

DAN

I believe we still have a set in
stock.

CAROL

Is this a good time?

ROSEANNE

Oh, yeah. We're all just kind of
kicking back.

DAN

Washer and dryer, right in here.

(DAN AND THE CAROSECS EXIT INTO THE UTILITY
ROOM AS JACKIE ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM.
ROSEANNE CROSSES BACK TO THE TABLE)

JACKIE

I think I've got Becky feeling
better.

ROSEANNE

How'd you manage that?

JACKIE

A quart of scotch.

ROSEANNE

Very funny.

JACKIE

(INDICATING MAN)

How's he doing?

ROSEANNE

He's still dead.

JACKIE

And doing better than any of us.
That's the cosmic joke, Roseanne.
He's the happiest man on the
planet.

ROSEANNE

How do you figure that?

JACKIE

His troubles are over. He'll
never again have to stand in
another line. He'll never again
have to listen to the Muzak
version of 'Muskrat Love.' He'll
never again have to eat a
hamburger and bite into one of
those little hard things.

ROSEANNE

How do you feel about electricshock
therapy?

(JACKIE EXITS AS DAN ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY THE
CAROSECS)

CAROL

(TO DONNIE)

I don't know, honey. What do you
think?

DONNIE

I don't know.

(TO DAN)

What are you asking for it?

DAN

A hundred and twenty-five dollars.

CAROL

Yeah, but there's no knobs and
the lint screen's broken.

DAN

Okay, fifty bucks.

SFX: WATCH ALARM

ROSEANNE

Oops. It's time.

DAN

It's time. It's time.

DONNIE

Time for what?

ROSEANNE

It's time. Time for his medicine.

DAN

It's medicine time. Medicine
time, medicine time. Medicine
time, medicine time.

(DAN STOPS THE ALARM. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE
CARSECS)

ROSEANNE

Well, you guys are gonna have to go now, you know, 'cause it's time for him to take his medicine.

CAROL

Oh? What does he take it for?

ROSEANNE

He has muscle spasms in his neck.

DAN

Thirty-five dollars, we'll discuss it in the other room, Rosie, you give him his medicine.

DONNIE

You know, my aunt has terrible neck spasms. Sometimes, all she needed was a good massage.

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

That's a great idea, honey, why don't you take the Carosecs in the living room and I'll work on Uncle Edward.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE CORPSE. CAROL FOLLOWS)

CAROL

I hope this isn't out of place, but I am a massage therapist.

(CAROL BEGINS MASSAGING THE CORPSE'S SHOULDERS)

(MORE)

CAROL (CONT'D)

Boy, he is stiff.

DAN

Seven-fifty, but you gotta say
yes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

(BECKY ENTERS FROM LIVING ROOM)

ROSEANNE

How you doing, honey?

BECKY

A lot better than him. I feel bad
for him. A poor old man has to go
door-to-door to earn a living and
he ends his life in the kitchen
he was never even in before.

(ROSEANNE COMFORTS BECKY)

ROSEANNE

Well, if you were feeling any
different than you're feeling,
something definitely would be
wrong.

BECKY

Well, then, there's obviously
something wrong with Darlene.

ROSEANNE

No, there isn't, honey. She feels
just as bad as you. She just
shows it in a different way.

(THE COP IS ADMIRING THE BAKLAVA THAT HE HAS
TAKEN OUT OF THE OVEN)

COP

'San diz manaz mo.' (Just like my
mother's)

(DARLENE AND D.J. ENTER)

DARLENE

(RE: BAKLAVA)

Oh, great.

D.J.

Mom, there's an ambulance outside.

DARLENE

And some guy with a golf bag.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE STOVE)

DAN

That better be the coroner, 'cause
if it's a golf salesman, we're out
of chairs.

DARLENE

How's my baklava?

COP

Very hot. Don't touch it.

(DARLENE TOUCHES IT)

DARLENE

Ouch. It's hot.

ROSEANNE

(TO COP)

You think just 'cause you have a
gun she's gonna listen to you?

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR

STOP TAPE

COP

That must be Dave.

(THE COP CROSSES TO THE LIVING ROOM TO LET THE CORONER IN)

DAN

Should we put the sheet back
over him?

DARLENE

Let's just put it right back on
D.J.'s bed.

D.J.

Let's just put it on Darlene's bed.

ROSEANNE

Let's see who can yell the
loudest. I can. Now, shut up.

(THE CORONER, DAVE, ENTERS. FOLLOWED BY HIS
TWO ASSISTANTS, WHO WHEEL IN A GURNEY. DAVE
GOES RIGHT OVER TO THE CORPSE AND EXAMINES
HIM)

DAVE

Yup, he's dead.

ROSEANNE

Well, there's that in-depth
medical expertise we been waitin'
for.

DAVE

(TO COP)

Write him up, Gene.

(TO ONE OF HIS ASSISTANTS)

Tag him, Hank.

HANK

Name?

COP

John Doe.

(HANK FILLS OUT A TAG. THE CORONER AND COP
EXIT. BECKY CROSSES TO THE LIVING ROOM,
ROSEANNE FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(Roseanne, Becky, Dave, Two Assistants,
Donnie Carosec, Carol Carosec)

(ROSEANNE AND BECKY ENTER)

BECKY

A guy shouldn't have to live his
whole life just to be buried as
John Doe.

ROSEANNE

Well, they'll find out his real
name tomorrow.

BECKY

He needs a name tonight.

ROSEANNE

What are we going to call him?

(BECKY SHRUGS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

He kinda looks like a Charlie.

(BECKY SHRUGS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Maybe he looks like a George?

BECKY

He's a William. Definitely a
William.

ROSEANNE

William it is.

(BECKY EXITS UPSTAIRS. THE CORONER'S
ASSISTANTS HAVE LOADED THE BODY ONTO THE GURNEY
AND WHEEL HIM OUT TOWARD THE FRONT DOOR.
ROSEANNE STOPS THEM)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hey, hold on a second.

(THEY STOP. ROSEANNE APPROACHES THE BODY)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

I don't know where you're going,
Mister, but if you bump into Janis
Joplin, tell her hi.

(ROSEANNE OPENS THE FRONT DOOR TO REVEAL
DONNIE AND CAROL STANDING THERE WITH A DOLLY.
THEY REACT TO THE SIGHT OF THE CORPSE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(TO CAROL)

I tried your technique you told me
about.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - 6:48 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE ON THE SOFA WATCHING TV.
DARLENE AND BECKY ARE NEXT TO THEM)

SFX: TV

ROSEANNE

Where's D.J.?

DAN

(YELLING)

D.J.!

ROSEANNE

I'm so glad we have an intercom.

BECKY

He's been upstairs all day making
gifts for everyone. But he won't say
what they are.

DARLENE

Who cares?

(D.J. ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS)

D.J.

Okay, everybody close your eyes.

(EVERYONE CLOSES THEIR EYES. D.J. CROSSES TO
THE SOFA AND PROUDLY EXHIBITS HIS GIFTS)

D.J. (CONT'D)

Open your eyes.

DAN

What do you got for us, bub?

D.J.

Toe tags!

(AS D.J. BEGINS PASSING OUT THE TAGS, WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW