

ROSEANNE

"Life and Stuff"

Show #88-01/101

Written By

MATT WILLIAMS

THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY

ASBROADCAST

ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - 7:30AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(BECKY IS ON THE PHONE, AD LIBBING, "WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR?" ETC.. ROSEANNE IS AT THE TOASTER. SHE CROSSES TO THE PANTRY. D.J. ENTERS, RUNNING. HE CROSSES IN FRONT OF ROSEANNE AND EXITS INTO THE UTILITY ROOM. ROSEANNE IGNORES HIM, CROSSES, AND SETS THE CEREAL ON THE TABLE)

BECKY

I'm serious. He'll still like
you.

ROSEANNE

(CALLING OFF)

Breakfast!

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR AND TAKES OUT A GALLON OF MILK. BECKY, STILL TALKING ON THE PHONE, CROSSES TO THE TABLE AND GRABS A HANDFUL OF CEREAL. D.J. ENTERS FROM THE UTILITY ROOM, CARRYING HIS SHOES. HE CROSSES, SITS IN A CHAIR, AND STARTS TO PUT ON THE SHOES)

DARLENE (OS)

Mom! Mom!

(BECKY CROSSES TO THE TOAST)

BECKY

He is such a dog! Any jam?

ROSEANNE

No.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES AND STARTS PUTTING SANDWICHES INTO BAGS)

DARLENE (OS)

Mom!

(BECKY CONTINUES TALKING ON THE PHONE AS SHE EATS TOAST. DARLENE ENTERS AND THROWS A BAG OF BOOKS ON THE FLOOR)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

Mom, where's my English book?

ROSEANNE

I sold it.

DARLENE

Mom.

ROSEANNE

It's on top of the TV.

(DARLENE HEADS TOWARD THE LIVING ROOM)

BECKY

(INTO PHONE)

...Okay. I'll see you at school.

Yeah, bye.

(DARLENE EXITS. BECKY HANGS UP THE TELEPHONE, CROSSES TO THE CUPBOARD, AND STARTS PULLING OUT CANS OF FOOD)

D.J.

Mom?

ROSEANNE

What?

D.J.

(HOLDING UP THE SNEAKER)

I got a knot in my shoe.

ROSEANNE

Wear loafers.

D.J.

Come on. Mom.

ROSEANNE

All right. Give it here.

(ROSEANNE TAKES THE SHOE AND UNTIES THE KNOT)

D.J.

Can I have pie for breakfast?

ROSEANNE

No, that's contaminated. Go sit
down and eat your breakfast now.

(D.J. CROSSES TO THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

And don't spill your milk today.
neither. Here you go.

(ROSEANNE TOSSES THE SHOE TO D.J.. BECKY
EXITS TO THE UTILITY ROOM DAN ENTERS, DRESSED
FOR WORK)

DAN

Is there coffee?

ROSEANNE

Dan.

DAN

Yeah?

ROSEANNE

Is there coffee every morning?

DAN

Yes.

ROSEANNE

In the fifteen years we've been

married, has there ever been one morning when there wasn't any coffee?

DAN

No.

ROSEANNE

Then why do you have to ask me every morning if there's coffee?

(DAN STARES AT HER A BEAT, THEN)

DAN

Is there toast?

(ROSEANNE LAUGHS AND CROSSES TO THE TABLE WITH THE TOAST. DAN CROSSES TO THE COFFEE MAKER AND POURS A CUP BECKY ENTERS AND CROSSES TO THE PANTRY)

ROSEANNE

What's going on with you?

BECKY

Mother. This is very important. Our school is having a food drive for poor people.

ROSEANNE

Well tell them to drive some of that food over here.

BECKY

Mother!

ROSEANNE

Two cans. That's it.

DAN

Don't touch that creamed corn.

SFX: TELEPHONE RINGS

BECKY

I'll get it!

(BECKY RACES TO THE TELEPHONE. DARLENE ENTERS, CARRYING HER HISTORY BOOK. AS SHE PASSES D.J., SHE SMACKS HIM ON THE BACK OF HIS HEAD WITH THE BOOK)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Hello.

D.J.

Mom!

DARLENE

He started it.

D.J.

Did not.

DARLENE

You little creep.

D.J.

You pig face.

ROSEANNE

Knock it off you two. Stop it.

Get away. Get away.

DAN

Listen to your mother.

ROSEANNE

You heard your father.

(DARLENE AND D.J. STOP FIGHTING. AS BECKY TALKS, SHE REACHES AROUND ROSEANNE FOR SOME CEREAL)

BECKY

(INTO PHONE)

Connie, don't tell him that.

ROSEANNE

Get off the phone.

BECKY

Mom...

ROSEANNE

Now.

BECKY

(INTO PHONE)

I gotta go. Bye.

(BECKY HANGS UP AND EXITS)

D.J.

Dad, you know what would be really
good for breakfast?

DAN

What?

D.J.

Pie.

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

Tell him no.

DAN

(TO D.J.)

No.

SFX: TELEPHONE RINGS

(ROSEANNE QUICKLY SNATCHES UP THE RECEIVER)

ROSEANNE

(INTO PHONE)

Oh, hi. I looked in the mirror

and I'm gettin' boobs. Becky can't talk now.

(ROSEANNE HANGS UP AND CROSSES TO THE TABLE.
DARLENE SITS READING HER HISTORY BOOK)

DARLENE

Oh my gosh. I was supposed to give you this.

ROSEANNE

What is it?

(DARLENE PULLS A FOLDED PIECE OF PAPER OUT OF HER HISTORY BOOK AND HANDS IT TO ROSEANNE)

DARLENE

It's a note from my History teacher, Miss Crane. You got to meet with her at three-fifteen.

ROSEANNE

Today?

DARLENE

Uh-huh.

ROSEANNE

Why do you always wait until the last minute to tell me these things? I've got a life, too, you know. It's not like I don't have nothing to do.

DARLENE

I'm sorry. What do you want me to do, throw myself off a bridge?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and take your brother and
sister with you.

SFX: SCHOOL BUS HORN

(THE KIDS SCRAMBLE, GATHERING THEIR BOOKS.
ROSEANNE QUICKLY SHOVS SANDWICHES, APPLES,
AND CHIPS INTO THE BROWN PAPER BAGS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

You guys didn't even brush your
teeth.

D.J.

We don't have time.

DARLENE

We'll miss the bus.

(ROSEANNE HANDS D.J. AND DARLENE THE LUNCH BAGS)

D.J.

Bye.

DARLENE

Bye.

DAN

(STILL READING)

Bye.

(D.J. AND DARLENE EXIT ON THE RUN. ROSEANNE
CROSSES TO THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

Quick. They're gone, change the locks.

(ROSEANNE NOTICES DAN STARING AT THE BUTTER)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

What is it?

DAN

I really don't want to pick.

ROSEANNE

What?

DAN

I can't stand it when people
leave toast crumbs on the butter.

ROSEANNE

Well what difference does it make?
You're just going to smear it on
your toast.

DAN

It ain't right. You don't like
it when people leave jelly in the
peanut butter jar.

ROSEANNE

Well that's sickening.

DAN

Same thing.

ROSEANNE

Is not.

DAN

Fraid so. Fraid so.

ROSEANNE

Is not. Oh it is not. Oh,
alright, here.

(SHE SCRAPES THE CRUMBS OFF THE BUTTER AND
PUSHES IT BACK TOWARD DAN)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Nice fresh butter. Knock yourself
out.

DAN

I love you, darling.

ROSEANNE

I love you, too.

SFX: CAR HORN

Save me that detergent coupon.

(CALLING OFF)

Becky!

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO BECKY'S LUNCH BAG, THEN
NOTICES THE SINK)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Dan?

DAN

Yeah.

ROSEANNE

This sink's all backed up again.

DAN

I'll plunge it right after breakfast.

ROSEANNE

Well I don't want you to plunge
it. I want you to fix it now.

DAN

You got it, babe.

ROSEANNE

This is the third time this week.
You gotta fix it today.

DAN

Absolutely.

(BECKY ENTERS, CARRYING BOOKS, TWO CANS OF
FOOD, AND A NEW, RED BOOKBAG)

BECKY

Mom? My bookbag just fell apart.

(BECKY HOLDS UP THE BOOKBAG)

ROSEANNE

I just bought it yesterday.

SFX: CAR HORN

BECKY

Mom, please. You gotta take it
back.

ROSEANNE

Alright. I'll do it after work.

(BECKY KISSES ROSEANNE ON THE CHEEK)

BECKY

Bye.

(BECKY GRABS HER LUNCH BAG OFF THE COUNTER
AND EXITS)

ROSEANNE

Goodbye.

(ROSEANNE SITS AT THE TABLE. DURING THE
FOLLOWING, SHE PICKS UP A PIECE OF LEFTOVER
TOAST AND DUNKS IT IN DAN'S COFFEE)

ROSEANNE

Could you meet with Darlene's
teacher today?

DAN

I can't do it today babe. I'm
putting in a bid on a job. If I
get it, me and Freddy'll start
construction this afternoon.

ROSEANNE

Well, how about this bookbag? Can you exchange that. Could you fit that into your tight schedule there?

DAN

It's either that or fix the sink.

ROSEANNE

Okay, fix the sink. I'll do everything else, like I always do. I'll have to get off work an hour early, lose an hour's pay, totally rearrange my whole schedule. But I don't mind.

DAN

Are you ever sorry we got married?

ROSEANNE

Every second of my life.

DAN

Me, too.

ROSEANNE

You are? Really?

DAN

Nah.

ROSEANNE

Okay. Me neither, then.

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hey. Who would you've married if you

didn't marry me?

DAN

Rosie...

ROSEANNE

Come on, Who?

DAN

No one.

ROSEANNE

Oh sure you wouldn't. Who? Just tell me. I swear I won't get mad. I know, Beth Winchester.

DAN

Are you kidding?

ROSEANNE

Come on. I'm not gonna get mad. I just want you to tell me the truth. I swear I'm not getting mad. Just tell.

DAN

Josephine Carter.

ROSEANNE

Josephine Carter! That old slut?

DAN

She had great toes.

ROSEANNE

Toes?

DAN

Yeah. She used to sit there and cross her legs and dangle her shoe off the end of her toe. Drove me crazy.

ROSEANNE

So you were going to marry her for that?

DAN

Yes, ma'am.

ROSEANNE

Well, why didn't you?

DAN

Well. The morning I was going to propose, I took her over to this little coffee shop--real quiet, out of the way place. Then just as I was about to pop the question, she smeared toast crumbs all over the butter. That was it. I got up, I left. I didn't even pay the check.

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

You think you're pretty cute, don't you?

DAN

Pretty much.

(ROSEANNE LAUGHS AND GIVES DAN A PLAYFUL SHOVE)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. LUNCH ROOM/FACTORY - 8:00AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Booker, Pete,
Juanita, Vonda, Sylvia, Extras)

(WORKERS MINGLE AROUND THE VENDING MACHINES OR SIT AT TABLES. CRYSTAL ANDERSON, VONDA GREENE, AND SYLVIA FOSTER SIT AT A TABLE, EATING DONUTS AND SIPPING COFFEE. JUANITA LIGHTS A CIGARETTE AND CROSSES TO THE COFFEE. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO BOOKER AT THE VENDING MACHINE. HE PULLS ONE OF THE KNOBS AND HITS THE MACHINE REPEATEDLY)

ROSEANNE

Hey, Booker. Hold it.

(BOOKER STOPS POUNDING)

BOOKER

What.

ROSEANNE

Well, it's not an employee. You don't have to beat it to get it to work.

(ROSEANNE GENTLY PULLS THE KNOB. A PACK OF GUM DROPS INTO THE CHUTE. ROSEANNE PICKS IT UP)

BOOKER

Thank you.

ROSEANNE

Booker. I've got to get off an hour early today.

BOOKER

I can't do it we're two hundred cases behind on that Gelman order.

(BOOKER CROSSES TO THE TIMECARDS. ROSEANNE
FOLLOWS)

ROSEANNE

I've got to Booker. It is really,
really important.

BOOKER

You have to understand my position.

ROSEANNE

Well you have to understand my
position, Booker. I've got to go
to school and talk to my kid's teacher.

BOOKER

Roseanne. Here at Wellman Plastics
we are a team, and I'd like to make
us a winning team. All the players
are equally as important. The
running backs are no more important
than the pulling guards. The pulling
guards are no more--

ROSEANNE

Yeah I got it, I got it. It's
like the big old quilting bee.

BOOKER

A what?

ROSEANNE

You know. Where all the barefoot
women on the prairie get together
you know, and they all stitch this

one really incredible quilt. And
no one patch is any more important
than any other patch kinda thing,
you know.

BOOKER

(TRYING TO FOLLOW)

Uh-huh.

ROSEANNE

Well, the woman sewing this patch
has to get off an hour early
today, Booker.

BOOKER

Look, Roseanne...

ROSEANNE

I'm looking, Booker. Come on.

Give me a break.

BOOKER

All right. I'll give you half an
hour. And it's coming outta your check.

ROSEANNE

Well, there goes the Porsche.

(JUANITA ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM AS ROSEANNE
CROSSES TO THE COFFEE COUNTER)

JUANITA

Hey, Booker, can I have a day off--

BOOKER

(AUTHORITATIVELY)

No!

(BOOKER EXITS. JUANITA MUTTERS TO HERSELF AND
SITS AT THE TABLE. ROSEANNE HOLDS UP A PACKET
OF ARTIFICIAL SWEETNER AND TURNS TO THE WOMEN
AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

We got any actual sugar here?

(CYRSTAL HOLDS UP A PACKET OF SUGAR)

CRYSTAL

I've got some.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Thanks.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE TABLE AND TAKES THE SUGAR)

VONDA

Was Booker giving you a hard time
again?

ROSEANNE

No. He's giving me that old
football speech of his, you know.

VONDA

Oh, yeah. The running backs are
no more important....

(THE OTHER WOMEN JOIN IN)

ALL

...than the pulling guards...

(THE WOMEN AD LIB, "YEAH," "RIGHT," "WE
KNOW," ETC)

ROSEANNE

Yeah, that old thing. Oh, I just love it when
a guy talks sports. It does something
to me. The only thing that's more
exciting than that is when Dan
talks about hydraulic jacks and
snow tires.

CRYSTAL

You can joke all you want. But
you got yourself the ideal man.

ROSEANNE

Oh. Ideal, huh?

CRYSTAL

Sure. I'd give anything to have
a man like Dan. He stays home.
He never runs around on you.
He's good to the kids. And he's
hygienic.

ROSEANNE

Crystal, you think he came that
way? It's fifteen years of fighting
that made him like that.

CRYSTAL

You are so full of it.

ROSEANNE

I'm serious. A good man don't just
happen. They have to be created
by us women.

(THE WOMEN AD LIB: "YEAH," "I LIKE IT," ETC.)

CRYSTAL

You think you know everything.

ROSEANNE

Well I do know everything,
Crystal. A guy is a lump. Like
this donut.

(ROSEANNE PICKS UP A DONUT)

Okay. So first you got to get rid
of all the stuff his mom did to him.

(SHE TEARS OFF TWO PIECES OF THE DONUT AND
• TOSSES THEM AWAY)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

And then you got to get rid of all
that macho crap that they pick up
from the beer commercials.

(SHE TEARS OFF ANOTHER PIECE AND TOSSES IT)

And then there's my personal
favorite...

(SHE TEARS OFF A LARGE HUNK OF DONUT)

The male ego.

(SHE POPS THE PIECE INTO HER MOUTH AND CHEWS.
SOME WOMEN CHEER, OTHERS GROAN)

SFX: WHISTLE BLOWS

(AS EVERYONE EXITS TO THE FACTORY, ROSEANNE'S
SISTER, JACKIE HARRIS, ENTERS, PUNCHES IN, AND
CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE

Hi, Sis.

JACKIE

Hi. Roseanne...

ROSEANNE

What?

JACKIE

Do you realize that most
people use only two percent of
their mind's potential?

ROSEANNE

That much, huh?

JACKIE

Last night I went to this
incredible seminar.

ROSEANNE

What was it this time, 'Dare To
Be A Millionaire?'

JACKIE

'See it and Be it!'

ROSEANNE

Be what?

(ROSEANNE AND JACKIE HEAD TOWARD THE SWINGING DOORS)

CUT TO:

RESET

INT. FACTORY

(CRYSTAL IS AT THE WORKBENCH. ROSEANNE AND
JACKIE ENTER)

CRYSTAL

Hi, Jackie.

JACKIE

Hey, Crystal. Roseanne, this guy,
Doctor Jerry Macklin, he teaches
you how to tap into the hidden
treasures of your unconcious mind.

ROSEANNE

He does, huh?

JACKIE

Yeah. It's so simple. He goes,
'If your mind can conceive it, and
your heart can believe it, then
you can achieve it.'

CRYSTAL

Achieve what?

ROSEANNE

Oh, Sis here, went to another
one of her 'incredible' seminars.

CRYSTAL

Oh.

JACKIE

Great. It was great.

CRYSTAL

Maybe I should go with you to one
of your seminars.

JACKIE

'See It and Be It' that's the one
you should go to. Crystal, this
will change your life.

CRYSTAL

I'd love to change my life.

JACKIE

You can. For only thirty dollars. It's a
one-night course. What you get
are the basics of visualization.

CRYSTAL

Visualization?

JACKIE

Yeah, you use your mind's
potential to get anything you
want. Like you want a brand new

car, all you have to do is
visualize it.

CRYSTAL

Well, that sounds easy enough.

ROSEANNE

Well, maybe you're on to something
here Sis.

JACKIE

Yeah. You, get out of here.

ROSEANNE

No, I'm serious. I'm visualizing
a clean house, kids who don't talk
back, and a husband who waits on
me hand and foot.

JACKIE

You can have that.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and we're all getting in
Crystal's brand new car and we're
driving up this beautiful mountain
road to go to the countryside...

JACKIE

Good idea.

ROSEANNE

...to visit my sister in the nut
barn.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. CLASSROOM - 3:30PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Miss Crane)

(MISS CRANE IS AT HER DESK, PREPARING TO LEAVE. SHE CARRIES A BRIEFCASE AND A SPORTS BAG WITH A SQUASH RACQUET. ROSEANNE ENTERS, OUT OF BREATH)

ROSEANNE

Hi. Are you the History teacher?

MISS CRANE

Yes. I'm Ms. Crane.

ROSEANNE

Hi. I'm Darlene's mom.

MISS CRANE

(CHECKING HER WATCH)

Oh. I'd given up on you. You're fifteen minutes late.

ROSEANNE

I'm really sorry. I got here as soon as I could.

MISS CRANE

I don't think we can do this today.

ROSEANNE

What?

MISS CRANE

I have an another engagement.

ROSEANNE

(INDICATING SPORTS BAG)

What. You're gonna go play tennis?

MISS CRANE

Squash. Could we do this another day?

ROSEANNE

No. I had to get off from work an hour early and lose pay. Then I got caught in traffic...

MISS CRANE

All right. All right. All right. We'll do it today. Have a seat.

(ROSEANNE SITS)

MISS CRANE (CONT'D)

Darlene has been demonstrating behavioral problems.

ROSEANNE

What does that mean?

MISS CRANE

She's been barking in class.

ROSEANNE

Barking?

MISS CRANE

Like a dog.

ROSEANNE

Well did you tell her to stop it?

MISS CRANE

I did.

ROSEANNE

Did she stop it?

MISS CRANE

She stopped.

ROSEANNE

What's the problem?

MISS CRANE

I feel this barking is an aggressive manifestation of a deeper internal problem.

ROSEANNE

Huh?

MISS CRANE

Now, let me explain. We have found that when behavioral problems arise in the classroom, it usually indicates a problem at home.

ROSEANNE

Uh-huh.

MISS CRANE

How would you describe your relationship with your daughter?

ROSEANNE

Oh, I'd say it's typical.

MISS CRANE

Typical? Not special?

ROSEANNE

Typical.

MISS CRANE

Do you feel you spend enough time with your daughter?

ROSEANNE

You mean like 'quality' time?

MISS CRANE

Yes. Do you spend any free time
with Darlene?

ROSEANNE

Well I have three kids and I work
so I don't have any free time.

MISS CRANE

Well, see now. That may be the problem.

ROSEANNE

Uh hmm. Well I think the problem
is, that there is no problem.

MISS CRANE

Your daughter barks.

ROSEANNE

Our whole family barks.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM

(ROSEANNE ENTERS, CROSSES, AND SITS NEXT TO D.J., HOLDING UP THE PIE AND THE SPOON. D.J. HAS PIE CRUMBS AND A GOB OF PIE FILLING IN THE CORNER OF HIS MOUTH)

ROSEANNE

D.J. Do you know anything about this?

D.J.

About what?

ROSEANNE

About this pie. Did you eat it?

D.J.

Nope.

ROSEANNE

Not even a nibble?

D.J.

Nope.

(ROSEANNE SCRAPES THE GOB OF PIE FILLING OFF D.J.'S MOUTH WITH HER FINGER)

ROSEANNE

What's all this?

D.J.

Dirt?

(ROSEANNE LICKS HER FINGER)

ROSEANNE

It tastes like blueberry dirt.

(ROSEANNE GIVES D.J. A PLAYFUL SHAKE. THEY BOTH LAUGH. DARLENE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, WEARING A BASEBALL GLOVE. HER CLOTHES ARE DIRTY AND GRASS-STAINED)

DARLENE

(TRIUMPHANTLY)

Mom. Guess what. I struck out Mark Winstead six times. He threw his bat at me and started crying. The wimp.

(DARLENE EXITS TO THE KITCHEN AND GRABS A CAN OF SODA OUT OF THE REFRIGERATOR)

D.J.

Mom?

ROSEANNE

What?

D.J.

Can I go over to Billy's?

ROSEANNE

No. You can't go noplac for the rest of your life.

(ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN AS DARLENE ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Come here, you.

DARLENE

What?

CUT TO:

RESET

INT. KITCHEN

(ROSEANNE AND DARLENE ENTER)

ROSEANNE

Well I talked to your History
teacher today.

DARLENE

Oh Miss Crane, 'The Pain.'

ROSEANNE

Yeah, you're a real jokester, all
right.

SFX: TV CARTOONS FROM LIVING ROOM

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(CALLING OFF)

Turn that down!

(TO DARLENE)

She says you've been barking in class.

DARLENE

Yeah.

ROSEANNE

Well, what'd you want to do that for?

DARLENE

Mom, she is so boring. If I don't

bark, I'll fall asleep.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM)

BECKY

Mom. Did you get my bookbag?

ROSEANNE

(INDICATING THE COUNTER)

Yeah. It's over there.

BECKY

Okay. Thanks.

ROSEANNE

(TO DARLENE)

Well, I mean it Darlene. You need

to knock it off and I'm serious.

No more barking.

DARLENE

But everyone makes fun of Miss Crane.

BECKY

Mom, this is blue.

DARLENE

(TO BECKY)

Hey, I'm talking to Mom.

BECKY

Well. So am I.

DARLENE

Shut up.

BECKY

Don't tell me to shut up.

DARLENE

BECKY (CONT'D)

ROSEANNE

Shut up. Shut up.

Shut up. You make

me want to puke.

You are so immature.

When are you ever

going to grow up?

All right,

quit it.

ROSEANNE

Knock it off!

(TO BECKY)

You are going to use that bag
until you're thirty.

BECKY

Great. I'm just gonna look like a
freak, that's all.

DARLENE

What else is new?

BECKY

Shut up.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM)

ROSEANNE

This is why some animals eat
their young.

(INDICATING DARLENE'S THINGS)

Now look. I want you to take all
of your stuff up to your room.

Right now.

(AS DARLENE IS PICKING UP HER BOOKS, BASEBALL
GLOVE, AND JACKET, DAN ENTERS THROUGH THE
BACK DOOR, CARRYING AN OBJECT WRAPPED IN A
TOWEL. HE SETS THE OBJECT ON THE TABLE)

DAN

(CROSSING TO THE REFRIGERATOR)

Hi, babe.

DARLENE

Dad. I struck out Mark Winstead

six times.

DAN

Yeah, I saw that in the sports page.

DARLENE

Dad.

DAN

Said something about him being your boyfriend.

DARLENE

What? He's not my boyfriend!

DAN

You always strike out the one you love, Mrs. Winstead.

DARLENE

(HEADING TOWARD THE LIVING ROOM)

He's not my boyfriend. I can't stand him.

DAN

(LOOKING IN THE REFRIGERATOR SINGING)

K-i-s-s-i-n-g

DARLENE

Be quiet!

(DARLENE EXITS)

DAN

First comes love, then comes marriage... You get any beer?

ROSEANNE

On the counter.

DAN

Thanks honey. You're a peach.

Then comes Marky in a baby
carriage.

(DAN CROSSES TO THE COUNTER AND PULLS A CAN
OF BEER OFF A SIX-PACK)

DAN (CONT'D)

Hey, this is warm.

(A BEAT)

Ah, that's all right.

(DAN POPS OPEN THE BEER, TAKES A SIP, AND SITS
ON THE COUNTER)

ROSEANNE

Dan.

DAN

Yes?

ROSEANNE

How come this sink ain't fixed yet?

DAN

Oh. I'm going to get right on it.

Oh. Check this out.

(DAN UNWRAPS A WOODEN FIGUREHEAD)

DAN (CONT'D)

A genuine, handcarved figurehead.

ROSEANNE

Uh-huh. Yeah.

DAN

When I get the boat finished, I'm
going to slap this baby right on
the front.

ROSEANNE

Oh. You are, huh?

DAN

Yeah. Ain't it a beaut? I can't believe Dwight was going to throw this out.

ROSEANNE

What were you doing over at Dwight's?

DAN

Me and Freddy went over there to help him work on his truck.

ROSEANNE

I thought you said you were gonna start a job today.

DAN

Oh. I didn't get it. Somebody put in a lower bid.

ROSEANNE

So you had like the whole day off.

DAN

No, I didn't have the whole day off. I was busy. Making contacts.

ROSEANNE

With what, Dwight's truck and a six-pack?

DAN

Aw, come on, Roseanne--

ROSEANNE

Oh, come on, Dan.

DAN

I was hoping he'd kick a little
work my way. I got my last two
jobs from Dwight.

ROSEANNE

Well maybe he can get you your next wife.

DAN

Maybe.

ROSEANNE

Oooo, well what would I ever do
without you? You just sit there and
drink your beer, hubby. I'll fix
the sink, myself.

DAN

The hell you will. I'll fix the
sink Roseanne.

(ROSEANNE EXITS TO THE UTILITY ROOM. DAN
FOLLOWS HER)

CUT TO:

RESET

INT. UTILITY ROOM

(DAN ENTERS)

ROSEANNE

Oh. Talk is cheap, Mister Fix-It.

DAN

Fixing the sink is the husband's
job. I am the husband.

ROSEANNE

Yeah and I'm the wife. So, it's my
job to do everything else. Right?

DAN

Aw don't give me that.

(ROSEANNE GRABS THE PLUNGER)

ROSEANNE

Oh, well, it must be true. I put
in eight hours a day at the
factory, and now I come home, and
put in another eight hours.

(DARLENE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

I'm running around like a maniac,
taking back school--

DARLENE

Mom, where's the tape?

ROSEANNE

In the bathroom. Third drawer.

(DARLENE EXITS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(TO DAN)

...bookbags. Talking to teachers,
and everything else and you don't
do nothing.

(ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN. DAN FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:

RESET

INT. KITCHEN

(ROSEANNE ENTERS CARRYING THE PLUNGER,
FOLLOWED BY DAN)

DAN

Whoa. Hey, I do plenty around here.

ROSEANNE

Like what?

DAN

Clean the gutters.

ROSEANNE

And?

(A BEAT. THEN)

DAN

What's the point here, Roseanne?

ROSEANNE

There is no point. Okay? No point.

(ROSEANNE PLUNGES THE SINK FOR SEVERAL BEATS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

The point is, you think this is a
magic kingdom where you just sit
up here on your throne.

DAN

Oh, yeah?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. And you think everything
gets done by some wonderful wizard.
Oh. Poof! The laundry is folded.
Poof! Dinner is on the table.

DAN

You want me to fix dinner? I'll
fix dinner. I'm fixing dinner.

(DAN CROSSES TO THE CUPBOARD, PULLS OUT
SEVERAL CANS, CROSSES TO THE STOVE, AND STARTS
OPENING THEM)

ROSEANNE

Oh, but, honey, you just fixed
dinner three years ago.

DAN

Think I can't cook? I can cook.
I'm cooking.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. And I'll spend the rest of
the night washing up the dishes.

DAN

Hey, I do the dishes.

ROSEANNE

When?

DAN

Thursday. Six forty-five. P.M..

ROSEANNE

Nineteen seventy-what?

(NOTICING DAN IS STRUGGLING WITH THE CAN)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Oh we can't have a big can of corn
for dinner. I'll do it. Oh, let
me do it. It's easier.

(ROSEANNE PUSHES DAN AWAY AND GRABS THE CAN
OPENER)

46 see

End here

DAN

See? I try to help.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE PANTRY, GRABS MORE FOOD, THEN CROSSES BACK TO THE STOVE)

ROSEANNE

Well, you better try a little bit harder. You know why? You better come down off of your throne right now and start helping me out around here, because I'm getting fed up.

DAN

Yeah. Well, I got a royal news flash for you.

(FROM THE LIVING ROOM, WE HEAR:)

DARLENE (OS)

Ahhh!

BECKY (OS)

Mom! Dad!

(BECKY ENTERS)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Darlene cut her finger off!

(ROSEANNE, DAN, AND BECKY HEAD TOWARD THE LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:

RESET

INT. LIVING ROOM

(THE TV IS STILL ON. DARLENE IS HOLDING HER FINGER, CRYING. ROSEANNE, DAN, AND BECKY ENTER)

SFX: TV CARTOONS

ROSEANNE

What happened?

BECKY

She cut herself with the scissors.

DAN

Let's see. Oh, okay come on.

Let's go.

(DAN CARRIES DARLENE TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

BECKY

Take her to the emergency room.

She needs a tourniquet.

ROSEANNE

Shut up, honey.

(ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

RESET

INT. KITCHEN

(DAN ENTERS WITH DARLENE, WHO IS STILL CRYING.
HE LEADS HER TO THE SINK AND RUNS WATER OVER
THE FINGER)

DAN

Let's rinse this off first. Okay.

It's okay. It's gonna be alright.

Okay now, we just gotta keep your

finger above your head.

DARLENE

Yeah, but it hurts.

(DAN WRAPS DARLENE'S FINGER IN A PAPER TOWEL)

(DAN HOLDS DARLENE'S FINGER ABOVE HER HEAD AND APPLIES PRESSURE. ROSEANNE ENTERS WITH THE FIRST-AID KIT AND TAKES OUT A BANDAGE)

DAN

Yeah, Honey. Well, try not to think about your finger. Think about something else.

DARLENE

I can't.

DAN

Yeah, you can. Think about...a flower.

ROSEANNE

A flower?

DAN

Yeah. Close your eyes. Go ahead, close them.

(DARLENE CLOSSES HER EYES)

DAN (CONT'D)

Okay. Now, think about a real pretty flower. It's out in the middle of the field and the sun is shining on it. Can you see it?

DARLENE

No.

ROSEANNE

Okay, forget about the flower.

Think about...the demolition derby.

DARLENE

What about it?

ROSEANNE

Well, remember how that yellow
station wagon got clobbered?

DARLENE

Yeah. That was neat.

(AS ROSEANNE TALKS, DAN REMOVES THE TOWEL,
CHECKS THE FINGER. ROSEANNE APPLIES A BANDAID)

ROSEANNE

How those two cars sandwiched him
and slammed him into the wall.

DARLENE

Yeah.

DAN

And then Ricky Tornado came full
speed and tore the guys rear end
off and flipped him over.

DARLENE

(GETTING INTO IT)

Yeah. That was a blast.

(ROSEANNE FINISHES APPLYING THE BANDAID)

DAN

Okay, bub. You're all finished.

DARLENE

(OPENING HER EYES)

I am?

DAN

Yep.

DARLENE

Wow. I didn't even feel it.

ROSEANNE

Pretty cool, huh?

DARLENE

(EXAMINING HER FINGER)

Yeah. Thanks.

(DARLENE EXITS. DAN AND ROSEANNE LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A LONG BEAT. THEN)

ROSEANNE

Are you hungry?

DAN

Not really.

ROSEANNE

Great. I'll fix dinner.

DAN

Great.

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

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. GARAGE - TWILIGHT (DAY 1)

(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN IS WORKING ON HIS SAILBOAT, WHICH IS IN THE EARLY STAGES OF CONSTRUCTION. THE FIGUREHEAD IS PROPPED UP AGAINST THE FRAME. ROSEANNE ENTERS, CARRYING A CUP OF COFFEE)

ROSEANNE

Here you go.

DAN

Oh, thanks, babe. Thank you.

Honey, feel that board. You won't believe how smooth it is. Yeah.

Run your hand along it.

(ROSEANNE RUNS HER HAND ALONG THE BOARD)

DAN (CONT'D)

Feels good, huh?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. I'm trembling with excitement.

DAN

Just think, when you and I are retired, we're going to be cruising the Caribbean on this baby.

ROSEANNE

I'm not getting on this thing.

DAN

It'll be great. We'll spend our last years together sailing through paradise.

ROSEANNE

All this sailor stuff really turns
you on, huh?

DAN

Absolutely. You know there's
nothing more romantic than
drifting on the open sea.

ROSEANNE

Yeah?

DAN

Yeah. We'll be all alone together
every night, cuddled up in bed.
Moonlight dancing on the water.
Every night will be a voyage to
ecstasy.

ROSEANNE

You're turning me on.

DAN

I am?

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Let's do it.

DAN

(MOVING CLOSER)

What about the sink?

ROSEANNE

Anywhere you want.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW