

HAPPY DAYS

"FONZIE MOVES IN"

#60533-040

Written by
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and
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Produced by
Mark Rothman
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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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HAPPY DAYS
"Fonzie Moves In"

CAST

RICHIE CUNNINGHAM Ron Howard
HOWARD CUNNINGHAM Tom Bosley
MARION CUNNINGHAM Marion Ross
JOANIE CUNNINGHAM Erin Moran
FONZIE Henry Winkler
POTSIE Anson Williams
RALPH Donny Most
GRANDMA
VIVIAN
LORRAINE
SKIZZY (VOICE OVER)

SETS

INTERIORS:
Cunningham Living Room
Arnold's
Fonzie's Room

HAPPY DAYS

"Fonzie Moves In"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

A INT. ARNOLD'S - DAY

FONZIE IS PLAYING THE PINBALL MACHINE. A CROWD, INCLUDING RICHIE, POTSIE AND RALPH IS WATCHING. FONZIE IS GIVING IT ALL THE BODY ENGLISH IN THE WORLD. THE CROWD IS INTRIGUED. AMONG THE CROWD IS AN OLD WOMAN.

FONZIE

(INTENSE TO THE PINBALL) Stay up
there. Don't go down until I tell
you.

RICHIE

You're 1500 points from the record,
Fonz.

FONZIE

I can read. (BODY ENGLISH)

POTSIE

Be careful. You'll tilt.

FONZIE

I'll tilt your face.

FONZIE GIVES IT A LOT OF BODY ENGLISH, BELLS GO OFF, AND THE CROWD CHEERS. FONZIE BACKS AWAY FROM THE TABLE.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

Tell Arnold to bring in a new machine.

This one's whipped.

THE CROWD BEGINS TO BREAK UP. THE GUYS WALK AWAY FROM THE MACHINE.

POTSIE

Can I have your free games, Fonz?

FONZIE

(POINTS, AS IF TO SAY "GO AHEAD")

Vulture.

POTSIE

Forget it. I don't want to be a vulture.

RALPH

(SEES OLD LADY) Hey, who's the old lady?

FONZIE GRABS RALPH, ROUGHLY.

FONZIE

That's my grandmother. What about it?

RALPH

Charming woman.

FONZIE LETS HIM GO AND TURNS TO HIS GRANDMOTHER.

FONZIE

Did you enjoy the game, Grandma?

GRANDMA

(SWEETLY) I sure did. Can we go home now?

FONZIE

(VERY NICE) Sure. I'll be right with you. Why don't you go outside and start the bike.

GRANDMA

(THUMBS UP) Sure thing.

SHE EXITS.

FONZIE

(CALLING TO HER) Wear your helmet.

RICHIE

Gee, Fonz, I didn't know you had a grandmother.

FONZIE

Hey, everybody's got a grandmother. I haven't seen her since I was six. That's when I left home. She's been staying with me for a while.

RICHIE

You've been showing her the sights?

FONZIE

We saw the brewery.

WE HEAR A MOTORCYCLE ENGINE.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

(CALLS OUT) Easy on the gas, Grandma.

(TO RICHIE) She has to use both feet to start it. Anyway, she's going back to Florida, tomorrow.

RICHIE

The two of you really seem to hit it off.

FONZIE

(TENTATIVE) Yeah, she's cool...

Goes to bed at eight-thirty. Wakes
up at five -- also at three -- and
at one -- (PHILOSOPHICAL) But
look...

FONZIE STARTS TO EXIT. AT THE DOOR, HE MEETS JOANIE, WHO'S
ENTERING.

JOANIE

Hey, Fonzie.

FONZIE

Hello, very short kid.

JOANIE

Fonz, there's an old lady stealing
your bike.

FONZIE

(GETS READY TO EXPLAIN, BUT DOESN'T)

... Yeah.

HE EXITS. JOANIE GOES UP TO A BOOTH WHERE RICHIE, POTSIE AND
RALPH HAVE JUST SAT DOWN. SHE IS VERY PURPOSEFUL.

RICHIE

You gonna hang around here, Joanie?

JOANIE

No -- neither are you. (FORCEFUL)

Richie, you've got to come home
right away, right this minute.

RALPH

(TO RICHIE) Who died and left her
boss?

JOANIE

Sit on it, Malph.

RALPH MOUTHS "SIT ON IT."

RICHIE

(TO JOANIE) What's the matter?

JOANIE

It's Daddy. He has a big announcement to make.

RICHIE

Hey, maybe he's getting a new car.

JOANIE

He came home early, piled all his medicine on the table.

RICHIE

His ulcer medicine?

JOANIE

Yeah. And he said he wouldn't talk about it until all his loved ones were around him.

RICHIE

Doesn't sound like a new car.

POTSIE

Maybe he's getting an Edsel.

RICHIE

Sit on it, Potsie.

HE EXITS.

POTSIE

Does your father have an ulcer?

RALPH

No, but he's got an Edsel!

B INT. CUNNINGHAM LIVING ROOM - DAY

HOWARD IS SITTING AT THE LIVING ROOM TABLE. HE LOOKS VERY DEPRESSED. THERE ARE BOTTLES OF MEDICINE ON THE TABLE. MARION IS STANDING OVER HIM.

MARION

Howard, you've been sitting here for
an hour. Can't you tell me what's
wrong?

HOWARD LOOKS UP, SILENTLY. HE HOLDS UP A HAND INDICATING
"WAIT".

MARION (CONT'D)

Can I get you anything?

HE SHAKES HIS HEAD "NO."

MARION (CONT'D)

Can I open your medicine?

HE NODS. SHE OPENS IT.

MARION (CONT'D)

(LOSING PATIENCE) Howard, you're
making me very nervous.

HE SHRUGS. RICHIE AND JOANIE ENTER.

MARION (CONT'D)

Oh good. (TO HOWARD) We're all here
now.

HOWARD SMILES WEAKLY AND NODS.

JOANIE

Will this take long? I'm supposed
to go over to Mary Jane's house.
She's got the new Fabian record.

MARION

Quiet, Joanie.

THE FAMILY SITS AROUND THE TABLE. HOWARD STARES AT THEM.

RICHIE

Come on, Dad, what happened? What's
the news?

HOWARD

(STANDS UP; QUIETLY) I hope I haven't
upset everybody too much. Perhaps
I'm making too much of this.

RICHIE, JOANIE, MARION

(UNISON) What is it?

HOWARD

(PAUSE, THEN QUIETLY) We're ~~wiped~~ *Ruined.*

~~etc.~~

THEY ALL EXCHANGE LOOKS.

JOANIE

Okay, can I go over to Mary Jane's
~~house~~ now?

MARION

(TO JOANIE) Not yet, dear.

HOWARD

Well... I just thought you should know.

MARION

How are we ~~wiped out~~? *ruined?*

HOWARD

Freifeld's Fish Market is going out of business.

MARION

Oh, that's not so bad. I'll buy frozen fish. You won't know the difference.

RICHIE

Wait a minute. Freifeld's, that's the big fish market across the street from your store.

HOWARD

Right across from Cunningham Hardware. "Where Smart Buyers Go For Pliers."

RICHIE

Well, what's replacing the fish market?

HOWARD

(COMES TO LIFE, POINTS PROUDLY AT RICHIE) Ahhhhh.

RICHIE

What is it, Dad, another hardware store?

HOWARD

Ahhhhh.

MARION

You're worried about another hardware store opening up?

HOWARD

This is not just another store, it's a monster. Three stories high, "Hardware Village". With escalators, a credit department, six hundred kinds of nails. I have two kinds of nails - - rusty and not rusty. I can't compete with ~~the~~ *them*.

HOWARD GETS UP AND STARTS TO GO AROUND THE ROOM, OBVIOUSLY LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Where's our bankbook?

MARION

In the desk. Howard, remember your ulcer.

HOWARD

How can I forget that? It's been tap dancing all day. Remember what happened to Palumbo's grocery when they opened the A and P? At least Palumbo's family could eat the inventory. What are we going to do, eat paint thinner? (or turpentine)

HOWARD GOES TO THE CLOSET BY THE FRONT DOOR AND BEGINS TAKING OUT HIS JACKETS ONE AT A TIME, GOING THROUGH THE POCKETS AND DISCARDING THE CLOTHES ON A CHAIR.

MARION

(TO HOWARD) I think you're upsetting
the children.

RICHIE

No, if there's trouble, I want to
know about it.

HOWARD FINDS THE BANKBOOK IN ONE OF THE JACKETS. HOWARD READS
THE BANKBOOK, THEN LOOKS AT RICHIE.

HOWARD

There's no trouble. A man works
twenty-three years in the same
business, saves fifty-eight dollars
... no cause for alarm.

MARION

(HOPEFUL) What about our savings
bonds... our dream for the future?

HOWARD

Don't you remember, we cashed them
in for a new cesspool.

~~MARION~~

~~Abbbb~~

HOWARD

Don't mock me, Marion. (HOWARD FACES
THE FAMILY) All right, let's get
down to cases. I'm going to start
scouting around for a new location
for my store. Meanwhile we're going
to have to find money somewhere.

(MORE)

HOWARD (CONT'D)

I never thought I'd have to say this...

I need my family's help.

MARION

(TO HOWARD) You're going to ask
your father for money?

HOWARD

No, this family, the three of you.

I need your help.

RICHIE

(CONFIDENT) Fine. You need my
help, you got it.

MARION

Isn't that nice?

HOWARD

I've got it... What have I got?

RICHIE

My help. I'll get a job.

HOWARD

What do you do?

RICHIE

I've helped you at the store. I
know hardware... Hardware Village
must need people.

HOWARD

(TO MARION) You hear that? He's
going to the enemy. He'll teach
them all my tricks.

MARION

What tricks?

HOWARD

My tricks. My gimmicks. My "Match
the Nut to the Bolt Contest?" My tools
for children...all those others...

RICHIE

Buy a hammer get a nail.

HOWARD

I don't want to talk about that one.
They called me cheap.

MARION

All right. I'll get a job. I'll
go back to being a secretary.

HOWARD

Sure and we'll have to hire a
housekeeper. Cost me more money.

JOANIE

I can beg. that's cheap.

RICHIE

Dad there are plenty of ways we
can help out even if you won't let
us get jobs.

HOWARD

What ways? Name one way.

RICHIE

(TRAPPED) We could --

MARION

(TRYING TO SAVE HIM) There are lots
of ways.

HOWARD

Let's hear it.

RICHIE

Go ahead Mom, tell him.

HOWARD

There's nothing! (HE SPILLS WATER)
Twenty dollars to clean the carpet.

JOANIE

I'll clean it for ten.

MARION

It's all right. Howard I'll clean it.
There are a lot of ways to make money ---
We could take in a boarder.

MARION

What tricks?

HOWARD

My tricks. My gimmicks. My "Match the nut to the bolt" contest? That got people thinking "hardware".

MARION

All right, I'll get a job. I'll go back to being a secretary.

HOWARD

Sure and we'll have to hire a housekeeper.

~~RICHIE~~

~~I don't have to work in hardware --~~

~~HOWARD~~

~~You're not going to work at all.
You're schoolwork will suffer, and
you won't get a scholarship and
it'll wind up costing me more money.~~

~~JOANIE~~

~~I'll get a paper route. I'll get a
three speed bike.~~

~~HOWARD~~

~~You know what a bicycle costs these
days? And we're cancelling the paper.~~

~~JOANIE~~

~~(TO RICHIE) Good, I didn't want
a paper route anyway.~~

HOWARD

(DISGUSTED) All this family wants
to do is spend money!

JOANIE

I can beg, that's cheap.

RICHIE

Dad, there are plenty of ways we
can help out even if you won't let
us get jobs.

HOWARD

What ways? Name one way.

RICHIE

(TRAPPED) We could --

MARION

(TRYING TO SAVE HIM) There are lots
of ways.

HOWARD

Let's hear it.

RICHIE

Go ahead, Mom, tell him.

HOWARD

There's nothing! (HE SPILLS WATER)
Twenty dollars to clean the carpet.

JOANIE

I'll clean it for ten.

MARION

It's all right, Howard, I'll clean
it. There are a lot of ways to make
money -- We could take in a boarder.

RICHIE AND JOANIE LOOK AT MARION, HOPEFULLY.

HOWARD

Another mouth to feed?

MARION

No... uh... we don't have to feed
him.

HOWARD

Oh, good, a dead body on the staircase.

JOANIE

She's losing.

RICHIE

(ANGRY) She's not losing.

JOANIE

She's not winning.

MARION

Wait a minute. The boarder doesn't
have to live with us or eat with us.

HOWARD

No, he can stay at a motel. I don't
think he'll pay us though.

MARION

We can rent out the room over the
garage.

RICHIE

The attic?

MARION

Yes, the attic. It has a separate
entrance, plumbing, electricity, a
bathroom.

HOWARD

How much do you think we can get
for it?

RICHIE

It would take a lot of work.

MARION

I'll do the work.

HOWARD

(SOFTENING) How much do you think
we could get for it?

MARION

Enough.

RICHIE

(TO HOWARD) Come on, admit it. It's
a great idea.

HOWARD

(PAUSE) It's a great idea.

JOANIE

Good -- I won't have to beg.

HOWARD

(EMBARRASSED) Look... I guess I've
been a little difficult tonight. You
have to understand. When a bread-
winner starts to feel that he can't
win the bread any more, he gets
nervous. So if I was a little hard
on everybody, I hope you understand.

HOWARD HUGS MARION.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

(HALF-KIDDING TO MARION) Besides...

Who would have ever expected you to
come up with such a good idea? (SMILES)

MARION

(SOFT) Sit on it, Howard.

DISSOLVE TO:

C INT. ARNOLD'S - DAY

THERE'S A NEW PINBALL MACHINE IN PLACE OF THE OLD ONE. RICHIE IS PLAYING, POTSIE AND RALPH ARE WATCHING.

RALPH

Careful.

RICHIE GIVES IT A LITTLE BODY ENGLISH.

POTSIE

You tilted again! (YELLS OUT) Bring
back the old machine!

RICHIE

This machine is the worst. It
tilts if you breathe on it.

POTSIE

Try it again, Rich. Very gentle.

RALPH

Wait until Fonzie sees this. It's
really gonna cramp his style.

RICHIE PUTS IN ANOTHER NICKEL.

RALPH

You're too tense, Rich. Relax. Think about something else... Think about girls.

THE MACHINE TILTS. THEY ALL GROAN.

RICHIE

This machine is driving me crazy. I quit. I'm leaving.

RALPH

(TO RICHIE) Where are you going?

RICHIE

Home. I have to be there in case somebody comes to look at the room.

RALPH

You still trying to rent that room? What's the matter with it? You got roaches?

RICHIE

(OFFENDED) No. No one's even come to see it yet.

FONZIE ENTERS.

FONZIE

Hey, a new machine. Clear the field.

POTSIE

Don't play this machine, Fonz. You'll only get mad.

FONZIE

Pinball machines do not make me mad.

I make them mad.

FONZIE LOOKS AT THE MACHINE AND READS.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

"Shoot The Moon." Look at all the little craters. "Double bonus if you hit an asteroid." (TO THE GUYS)
A little cute, but I like it.

RICHIE

Well, good luck, Fonz. I have to go.

FONZIE

(GRABS RICHIE'S ARM) Hold it. The Fonz is about to play a new machine. Who walks out?

RICHIE

I have to get home. My mom is waiting --

FONZIE

Look. I don't want to hear about family obligations. I get enough of that at home.

RICHIE

(BEWILDERED) Really? From who?

FONZIE

My grandmother.

RICHIE

I thought she went back to Florida.

A KID COMES OVER TO PLAY THE MACHINE.

FONZIE

She changed her mind. (TO KID) Hey,
I'm playing next. Get away from there.

THE KID RUNS AWAY.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

(TO RICHIE) She decided to move to
Milwaukee, permanent. She says Miami
Beach doesn't offer her any cultural
advantages. Whatever they may be.

FONZIE DROPS A NICKEL IN THE MACHINE.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

Stand back.

FONZIE BENDS OVER THE MACHINE.

RICHIE

Wait a minute.

FONZIE GETS ANNOYED. HE STRAIGHTENS UP.

FONZIE

What?

RICHIE

Where's your grandmother staying?

FONZIE

With me. I told you.

FONZIE GETS READY TO PLAY. HE BENDS OVER THE MACHINE.

RICHIE

Do you like her staying with you?

FONZIE STRAIGHTENS UP. HE'S MORE ANNOYED.

FONZIE

No. I don't like it. Her support
hose are in the sink. She leaves her
teeth all over the place... And she
buys me cardigans. Can you picture
me in a cardigan? That's for nerds.

RICHIE, WHO IS WEARING A CARDIGAN FOLDS HIS ARMS OVER
HIS CHEST TO HIDE IT FONZIE TURNS BACK TO THE MACHINE

FONZIE (CONT 'D)

I'm gonna have to find her a place
of her own. Now let me play.

RICHIE

Hey I got the place. The perfect
place.

FONZIE

I'll go get Grandma.

HE EXITS. RICHIE FOLLOWS. POTSIE COMES AROUND TO
PLAY.

RALPH

Vulture.

DISSOLVE TO:

D INT. ROOM OVER THE GARAGE -- DAY

THE ROOM IS SMALL BUT NEAT. IT'S A LITTLE STRANGE IN THAT THE ROOF SLANTS TO CREATE A FIVE FOOT WALL ON ONE SIDE OF THE ROOM. MARION HAS FIXED IT UP WITH A CONVERTIBLE BED AND SOME SIMPLE FURNITURE. RICHIE, HOWARD AND MARION ARE IN THE ROOM. MARION IS STRAIGHTENING THINGS UP. RICHIE LOOKS OUT THE ROOM.

RICHIE

They're here. Right up here. They're
on their way up.

HOWARD

Fonzie has a grandmother?

RICHIE

Everybody has a grandmother. She's the one who raised him.

HOWARD

I thought he was raised by a motorcycle gang.

RICHIE

After he turned six. Don't worry, she's not like him.

HOWARD

Nobody's like him.

RICHIE

Fonzie's dying for her to take this place.

HOWARD

It's the first time Fonzie and I agreed on anything.

MARION

I hope she likes the room. Maybe we're asking for too much money.

HOWARD

(FIRM) No, we're not. (TO RICHIE)

I thought you said they were on their way up.

RICHIE

(CHECKS THE WINDOW) They still are.

THE DOOR OPENS AND WE SEE FONZIE. HE'S LOOKING DOWN THE STEPS.

FONZIE

Come on, Grandma. You can make it.

Just six more steps.

MARION

Oh, it's probably too much of a climb
for her.

HOWARD AND FONZIE

(IN UNISON) No, it's not!

GRANDMA REACHES THE TOP STEP. SHE'S WINDED. FONZIE LEADS
HER IN.

FONZIE

Grandma, these are the Cunninghams,
a lovely Midwestern family.

THEY ADLIB GREETINGS.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

This is my grandmother. Mrs. Nussbaum.

HOWARD

Nussbaum?

(NOTE: THE WOMAN IS NOT AT ALL JEWISH LOOKING)

GRANDMA

I've been married a few times.

FONZIE

What do you think, Grandma?

GRANDMA

(POINTS TO THE STAIRS) It's kind of
a schlep.

FONZIE

(TO CUNNINGHAMS) That's Miami talk.

~~GRANDMA~~

~~Mr. Nussbaum was bi-lingual.~~

MARION

(TO GRANDMA) Take a look around, Mrs.
Nussbaum. Don't make a hasty decision.
SHE LOOKS AROUND, CHECKS FOR DUST, CHECKS THE BED, ETC.

GRANDMA

(NONCOMMITAL) Nice -- it's almost a
kitchen.

HOWARD

Sign these papers, you can move in
tomorrow.

FONZIE

I'll bring over your stuff.

MARION

You're rushing her.

GRANDMA

(TO FONZIE) I don't know. I like
your place, Skippy.

ALL LOOK AT FONZIE.

RICHIE

Skippy --

FONZIE

(TO RICHIE) You never heard that.

GRANDMA

(TO FONZIE) Your building has mah
jongg games and canasta games...

HOWARD

My family will play with you.

RICHIE

I don't know those games.

FONZIE

You can learn!

GRANDMA

Is it expensive?

MARION

We're asking fifty dollars a month.

HOWARD

And that's what we're getting. It's
a great price. (TO GRANDMA) ~~THE~~

it's a great room and a great price.

It's got a great bed -- daytime

it becomes a couch. It's got a

lamp, a chair, a window, a funny

roof. (TAKES HER HANDS) The

perfect place to spend those golden
years.

GRANDMA

He's a little pushy.

FONZIE

But nice. What do you say, Grandma?

You want to take it?

HE LOOKS IN HER EYES HOPEFULLY.

GRANDMA

What can I say? (LOOKS AROUND) It's
not me. (TO FONZIE) I still like
your place the best. ~~And the~~

~~meaning what to take it.~~ I'm sorry,

folks. That is a funny roof.

THEY ALL NOD SADLY. GRANDMA STARTS TO EXIT.

FONZIE

I'll be right down, Grandma.

GRANDMA

I'll start the cycle.

GRANDMA EXITS. HOWARD RUSHES OUT AFTER HER.

HOWARD (O.S.)

Mrs. Nussbaum, wait. We'll make improvements... we'll paint... we'll carpet...

MARION

I'm sorry it didn't work out.

FONZIE

Now she'll never leave my joint.
And this is a pretty good pad too.

RICHIE

You like it?

FONZIE

Yeah, it's a little bit of all right.

RICHIE

Fonz, why don't you take this place.

FONZIE

What do I do about Grandma? Put her in storage?

RICHIE

No! She keeps your place and you move
in here.

FONZIE

Hey, Cunningham, I didn't waste my
time with you. Give me that paper.

RICHIE HANDS FONZIE THE LEASE. FONZIE SIGNS IT.

FONZIE (CON'T)

This is Fonzie's new pad.

RICHIE

You won't regret it, Fonz.

FONZIE

I know. I got to pack my things.

FONZIE STARTS TO EXIT. HE STOPS BY DOOR AND FINGERS CURTAINS.

FONZIE (CON'T)

Nice touch. (LOOKS ABOUT) Could use
a few more mirrors.

FONZIE EXITS.

RICHIE

I did it. Boy, will Dad be happy.
I rented the apartment and I got his
price.

MARION

Maybe we should have waited until
your father was here. Sometimes I'm not
sure he likes Arthur.

RICHIE

Sure he does. Everybody likes Fonzie.
Let me tell Dad.

HOWARD ENTERS.

HOWARD

Boy, she really didn't want this
apartment. She threatened to do a
wheelie over my foot.

RICHIE

Dad, I got great news. (RICHIE
GRABS HOWARD BY THE SHOULDERS)
I rented the apartment.

HOWARD

To who?

RICHIE

To Fonzie.

HOWARD STARTS TO CHOKE RICHIE. MARION PULLS HIM OFF.

MARION

Howard, he's our son.

AS MARION PULLS OFF HOWARD, HE REACHES IN HIS SWEATER POCKET
PULLS OUT HIS STOMACH PILLS AND STARTS TO POUR THEM IN HIS
MOUTH.

HOWARD

Why did I rent the room to Fonzie?
Where's my pills? I know. Where did I go
wrong? Fonzie under my own roof...
Fonzie under my own roof.....

THEY EXIT.

RICHIE

It seemed like a good idea.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

MARION (CONT'D)

(SHOUTS) You'll still have your
privacy.

HOWARD

What?

THE MOTORCYCLE STOPS.

MARION

(SHOUTS) Privacy. (STOPS SHOUTING)
It's just that the windows are open.

HOWARD

It's summer. I like the windows open.
No, Marion, he is not taking that
apartment. I am not going to be the
first on my block to have my own
hoodlum.

MARION

Oh, Howard, remember what Father
Flanagan said "there is no such thing
as a bad boy."

HOWARD

Then get him a room at Boy's Town.
Marion, he's not a bad kid, but I
just don't want him in my house. We
have to tell him that we're sorry,
but we don't think it will work out.

HOWARD SEES SOMETHING OUT THE WINDOW.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

He's moving in already! I never saw
so many combs in my life!

RICHIE ENTERS, HOLDING MONEY. JOANIE IS WITH HIM.

RICHIE

Look, Dad, Fonzie gave us three
months' rent in advance.

HE OFFERS THE MONEY TO HOWARD. HOWARD BACKS AWAY FROM IT.

HOWARD

I didn't touch it. It's not mine
until I touch it.

MARION

Howard, you're acting a little
silly...

HOWARD

(CONTROLLED) Marion, darling,
sweetheart -- have you liked your
life up until now?

MARION

Of course.

HOWARD

Well, wave goodbye to it. It's going
away.

JOANIE

(LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW) No it's not
-- it's going up the stairs.

RICHIE

Fonzie isn't gonna change our lives.

JOANIE

That's not what you told Ralph on
the phone.

(MORE)

JOANIE (CONT'D)

You said there'd be women running through here day and night. And there'd be plenty of leftovers.

HOWARD

Women?

MARION

Joanie, go upstairs. I don't want you to hear this talk.

JOANIE

What do you mean, I started it.

HOWARD

Women?

MARION

(TO HOWARD) You're condemning him without a trial.

RICHIE

That's an idea. How about a trial?

HOWARD

What trial.

RICHIE

Let him stay for a month on a trial basis. Then if you're not happy, he has to leave.

MARION

At least we'll have a month's rent. Remember Hardware Village, Howard. Their own credit department.

JOANIE

Escalators.

MARION

Five hundred kinds of nails.

HOWARD

Six hundred.

HOWARD

All right, you tell him.

RICHIE

(STARTS OUT) Great.

HOWARD

He has one week...

RICHIE

A week?

HOWARD TAKES TWO BILLS OFF THE STACK OF MONEY AND POCKETS THEM.

HOWARD

A week.

RICHIE

Does that include this afternoon?

HOWARD

(THINKS) No. Give him an extra
afternoon.

HOWARD TAKES ANOTHER DOLLAR AS RICHIE EXITS OUT DOOR.

RICHIE

Why don't you put a parking meter
by his door.

CUT TO:

F INT. FONZIE'S ROOM - DAY

FONZIE IS ALREADY UNPACKING. HE DROPS ABOUT TWENTY COMBS INTO A DRAWER.

FONZIE

Tuesday combs. Wednesday comb.

Thursday comb. Today's Thursday.

RICHIE KNOCKS.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

Come in, Fonzie's free.

RICHIE

Hi, Fonz. All unpacked?

FONZIE

Almost. I travel light.

RICHIE

Yeah, that's a good idea. You never know when you might have to be moving again.

FONZIE

Right.

FONZIE UNPACKS A VERY LARGE LOOSELEAF NOTEBOOK.

RICHIE

You still keep your schoolbooks?

FONZIE

Nah. This is my little black book.
That's "A" to "L". (HOLDS UP ANOTHER
BOOK)

RICHIE

"M" to "Z"?

FONZIE

Yeah. You know something, "M" to
"Z"s kiss better. Why would that
be?

RICHIE

I don't know.

FONZIE

(SIGHS) Eh, the mysteries of life.

RICHIE

I have to talk to you about something,
Fonz.

FONZIE

Shoot.

FONZIE BEGINS TO UNPACK DOZENS OF FRAMED PICTURES OF GIRLS.
HE SETS THEM UP HAPHAZARDLY ON EVERYTHING.

RICHIE

You see, my father thinks that maybe
after a week or so...

FONZIE

Say no more. He's afraid I'll skip out on him. That's why I gave you all that money. The Fonz is a man of his word. (LOOKS AT ONE OF THE PICTURES) I should call her.

RICHIE

(EMBARRASSED) My father wouldn't take all the money. (TAKES OUT THE MONEY) He only took a week's worth. (GIVES IT BACK TO FONZIE) He wants to see how it works out first.

FONZIE

You know something? Your father's got character. Okay. I'll tell you what. I'll stay a week and if I don't like it I'll leave.

RICHIE

Uh...

HOWARD ENTERS.

FONZIE

Enter my home.

HOWARD

Hi, Fonzie.

FONZIE

Hi, Mr. C.

HOWARD

(TO RICHIE) Did you tell him?

RICHIE

(HESITANT) Yeah...

HOWARD

Good. Fonzie, because this is your first night with us, Mrs. Cunningham wants to invite you to dinner even though you're probably too busy --

FONZIE

I'll be there.

HOWARD

-- to come. Does he understand about the week?

HOWARD STARTS TO EXIT. RICHIE FOLLOWS HIM.

Richie ~~RICHIE~~

Kind of... ~~Don't let me talk to you~~

about ~~that~~.

See you at dinner Fonzie

THEY EXIT, LEAVING FONZIE ALONE IN THE ROOM. FONZIE CONTINUES UNPACKING.

HOWARD (O.S.)

(YELLS) If HE ~~does~~ *does* like it?!

FONZIE REACTS, CONFUSED, BUT SHRUGS AND GOES BACK TO UNPACKING -- PICKS UP PICTURE.

FONZIE

She doesn't like to be alone. Talk about me, girls.

CUT TO:

G INT. CUNNINGHAM LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

THE FAMILY PLUS FONZIE ARE SEATED AROUND THE DINNER TABLE.

MARION

Arthur, are you going to send out
change of address cards?

FONZIE

That's a thought.

HOWARD

Why don't you wait a week and (POINTEDLY)
see how you like it here.

HOWARD STARES AT RICHIE. RICHIE SHRUGS.

FONZIE

Yeah, they'll find me. Word gets out.
Thanks for inviting me down tonight.

HOWARD

You realize, this is a special occasion.
Meals are not included.

FONZIE

Oh, sure. I'm usually tied up anyway.

I love your pot roast, Mrs. C.

MARION

It's Howard's favorite.

FONZIE

You can't get food like this in a restaurant.

HOWARD

Oh, yes, you can!

FONZIE

I get your meaning. That's a good one, Mr. C.

FEMALE VOICE (VIVIAN)(O.S.)

(YELLS) Hey, Fonzie... It's me, Vivian.

HOWARD

What's that?

MARION

It's Vivian, dear.

HOWARD

I heard.

RICHIE

Do you have a date, Fonz?

FONZIE

A maybe date.

VIVIAN (O.S.)

Fonzie, are you coming out?

FONZIE

Gee, that's embarrassing. Some people have no class. Interrupting a nice dinner. Don't you never do that, Shortcake.

VIVIAN (O.S.)

Fonzie, are you in there?

FONZIE

(SCREAMS) Shut up, we're eating!

HOWARD IS SITTING BETWEEN FONZIE AND THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE, SO HE IS IN THE WAY OF EVERY SCREAM.

VIVIAN (O.S.)

You said we had a date.

FONZIE

(SCREAMS) I said maybe.

VIVIAN (O.S.)

Who's this other girl out here?

RICHIE

Did you have two dates, Fonz?

FONZIE

(THINKS) Is that you, Lorraine?

LORRAINE (O.S.)

Yeah, it's me, Fonzie.

FONZIE

(YELLS) Make friends with Vivian!

(TO RICHIE) I got confused in the moving. What the heck, it's a double date.

MARION

Arthur, why don't you invite your friends in?

FONZIE

Are you sure it wouldn't disturb
your dinner?

MARION

Of course not.

FONZIE GOES TO THE DOOR.

HOWARD

Six more days of this.

RICHIE

Two dates on a week night.

VIVIAN AND LORRAINE ENTER. THEY'RE TYPICAL BOBBYSOXERS.

FONZIE

Vivian - - Lorraine, the Cunninghams.

(TO THE GIRLS) Wait here until I'm
done. Then we'll settle this thing.

THE GIRLS ARE LEFT STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM. FONZIE
RETURNS TO THE TABLE.

EVERYONE BEGINS TO EAT. ALL BUT FONZIE ARE VERY SELF-CONSCIOUS
ABOUT BEING WATCHED BY TWO STRANGERS. THEY'RE PICKING AT THEIR
FOOD AND GLANCING AT THE GIRLS. BOTH GIRLS ARE CHEWING GUM.
VIVIAN BLOWS A BUBBLE. LORRAINE SEES IT AND COMPETES WITH
A BUBBLE OF HER OWN. BOTH BUBBLES GET LARGE AND BURST.

HOWARD

I'm full.

FONZIE

Waste not, want not.

MARION

Do you think we should offer them some-
thing to eat?

HOWARD TAKES OUT MEDICINE, OFFERS IT TO GIRLS.

CUT TO:

H EXT. CUNNINGHAM DRIVEWAY - DAY

HOWARD PULLS INTO THE DRIVEWAY ONLY TO FIND IT BLOCKED BY FONZIE'S BIKE. HE HAS TO GET OUT AND DRAG THE BIKE OUT OF HIS WAY.

CUT TO:

I INT. HOWARD AND MARION'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

THE CLOCK SAYS 2:30. HOWARD AND MARION ARE SLEEPING. WE HEAR THE SOUND OF A CAR WITHOUT A MUFFLER. HOWARD SPRINGS AWAKE. AFTER A MOMENT THE SOUND STOPS.

SKIZZY (O.S.)

Fonzie!

FONZIE (O.S.)

Who's that?

SKIZZY (O.S.)

It's Skizzy. There's something wrong with my muffler. Can you fix it?

FONZIE (O.S.)

Hey, stop shouting you'll wake up the Cunninghams.

HOWARD LOOKS AMAZED AT MARION WHO IS STILL SLEEPING. FONZIE RACES DOWN THE BACK STAIRS.

FONZIE (CONT'D)(O.S.)

Okay, let me hear it.

SKIZZY GUNS THE ENGINE AGAIN AND AGAIN AS HOWARD LISTENS.

FONZIE (CONT'D)(O.S.)

I like it.

CUT TO:

J INT. CUNNINGHAM LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MARION IS SETTING THE DINNER TABLE. RICHIE IS HELPING.

RICHIE

How come Dad's so late tonight?

MARION

He's keeping the store open late to see if it brings in extra money.

RICHIE

If he'd let Fonzie stay, he'd have the extra money.

MARION

I'm afraid that's out of the question. Your father's mood has gotten worse every day since Arthur moved in.

THE FRONT DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND HOWARD DANCES IN, SINGING "IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY". MARION, RICHIE AND JOANIE WATCH IN DISBELIEF.

HOWARD

(IMMEDIATELY OUT OF THE SONG) Hello,
loved ones.

MARION

Did you do a lot of business tonight,
dear?

HOWARD

(SMILING) Not a dime.

JOANIE

I think he's drunk.

RICHIE

Don't be dumb. He can't walk when
he's drunk.

HOWARD

I am not drunk.

MARION

Then why were you dancing by yourself?

HOWARD

(THROWS HIS HANDS IN THE AIR) Hardware
Village. (THUMBS DOWN) They went down
the tubes.

RICHIE

What happened?

HOWARD

Their treasurer ran off to Brazil with all
their money.

MARION

He embezzled?

HOWARD

Yes, isn't that terrible? I'm just sick about it. They're going to put in a bowling alley instead. I'll make a fortune in floor wax. Viva Cunningham!!

MARION

I'm glad you're smiling again.

HOWARD

That's not even the best part. Today is the day that he is out. His one week is up.

HOWARD STARTS UP THE STAIRS.

RICHIE

Dad, I was just thinking. One week isn't a very long time --

HOWARD

Wait a minute. (TO MARION) Is he trying to talk me out of this?

MARION

I think so.

HOWARD LAUGHS LOUDLY AND EXITS UP THE STAIRS.

RICHIE

I better go tell Fonzie.

MARION

You don't have to do it, dear. It's your father's responsibility.

RICHIE

But it was my idea. Besides, I want to do it. I really could hurt him. He's such a sensitive guy. I hope he doesn't throw me down the stairs.

RICHIE GOES TO THE WINDOW AND LOOKS UP. RICHIE LOOKS SHOCKED.

RICHIE (CONT'D)

Mom! There's smoke coming out of Fonzie's apartment!

JOANIE

A fire?

RICHIE

And I think Fonzie's home. I see
his bike.

MARION

Let's not panic. Remember what your
father taught us. Cool heads.
Everybody has a job to do.

JOANIE

I get the extinguisher.

RICHIE

I get the ladder.

MARION

I get the axe and your father calls
the fire department. Remember, cool
heads.

HOWARD RACES DOWN THE STAIRS, IN A PANIC.

HOWARD

Fire! We got fire!

HE RACES OUT THE FRONT DOOR. THE OTHERS LOOK AT EACH OTHER
AND FOLLOW HIM OUT.

CUT TO:

K INT. FONZIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

HOWARD BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR. THE FAMILY IS BEHIND HIM. THEY SEE FONZIE ON THE COUCH NECKING WITH VIVIAN. BY THE WINDOW IS A HOTPLATE FROM WHICH SMOKE IS BILLOWING OUT.

FONZIE

(INDIGNANT) Don't you knock?

HOWARD SEES THE HOTPLATE.

HOWARD

An egg. It's an egg.

FONZIE

(TO VIVIAN) Hey, I think you burned the eggs. Ohhh, you thought it was a fire!!!

HOWARD

Yeah, I'm funny that way. When I see smoke, I think it's a fire.

HOWARD RUNS OUT THE DOOR. MARION AND JOANIE FOLLOW. RICHIE STARTS - - STOPS AT DOOR.

MARION

Now, Howard, calm down.

AS HOWARD IS GOING DOWN THE STAIRS:

HOWARD (V.O.)

Out, out, out, out, out...

RICHIE

AT DOOR) Sorry to bother
you, Fonzie. See you later. Won't
happen again. Should lock the door.
We won't come back. If we do, we'll
knock.

FONZIE

Goodnight.

VIVIAN

Oh, I'm so embarrassed. They found
us like this. What about my reputation?

FONZIE

So what? A lot of girls can't cook.

THEY KISS.

CUT TO:

L INT. FONZIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

FONZIE IS SAYING GOODNIGHT TO VIVIAN.

FONZIE

You get the bus right on the corner,
takes you straight home.

VIVIAN

Thanks, Fonz. Sorry about the eggs.

FONZIE

Hey, I knew you weren't Betty Crocker.

HE GIVES HER A KISS. SHE EXITS.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

Watch your little step.

FONZIE STARTS TO COME INSIDE. HE STOPS AND CALLS DOWN THE
STAIRS.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

Hey, is that you down there, Mr. C.?
What are you lurking in the shadows
for?

HOWARD

I wanted to talk to you, Fonzie?

FONZIE

Come on up. Don't they ever sleep?

Hey, Mr. C., what's happening?

HOWARD ENTERS.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

Ain't you up kinda late, Mr. C.?

HOWARD

This couldn't wait.

FONZIE

Come on in. Have a seat.

HOWARD AND FONZIE EACH TAKE A CHAIR.

HOWARD

Richie was going to talk to you but

I felt it was my place.

THERE'S AN UNCOMFORTABLE PAUSE.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Fonzie, this is hard for me to say.

You've been here a week now...

FONZIE

I'm sorry, I gotta speak up. When
there's something on my mind, I
gotta let it out. Mr. C... I can't
stay here no more.

HOWARD

Huh?

FONZIE

I hate to leave you in the lurch like this, but I don't think it's working out. It ain't a mix. Like tonight, with the eggs. Cute roof, but you park too close to my bike and a lot of other things. I'll bet there are even some things I do that annoy you.

HE STOPS AND STARES AT HOWARD WAITING FOR A RESPONSE.

HOWARD

Nah.

FONZIE

Well, I'll have my stuff out of here in the morning. It's settled.

THEY STAND UP.

HOWARD

If you insist.

HOWARD SWINGS OPEN THE DOOR, REVEALING RICHIE.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Richie will help you pack. Come on in, Rich.

RICHIE

Hi, Fonz.

FONZIE

What were you doing out there?

HOWARD

Same as me. He came to beg you to stay. (TO RICHIE) But it's too late.

(MORE)

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Fonzie insists on leaving. It was nice having you, Fonzie.

FONZIE

You mean that?

HOWARD

Sure I mean it. You're like one of the family.

FONZIE

Does everyone feel that way?

HOWARD

Believe me. More than I do.

RICHIE

Believe him, Fonz.

HOWARD

Good night, Fonzie, and good luck.

HOWARD AND RICHIE START OUT.

FONZIE

Hey!

HOWARD AND RICHIE STOP.

FONZIE (CONT'D)

Really? Like one of the close family?

HOWARD

Absolutely.

FONZIE

Wow.

FONZIE SITS DOWN AGAIN.

RICHIE

Something wrong?

FONZIE

You know, I never really had a family since I was six. I didn't need one. It's weird feeling like part of a family. It's a good feeling. I guess I felt a little of that all week.

HOWARD

Fonzie, remember. Wherever you are, wherever you go, we're your family. Help him pack, Richie.

FONZIE

(SINCERE) What do you mean wherever I go? I can't leave my family. That changes everything. I'm staying right here.

HOWARD

You're kidding.

FONZIE

I wouldn't kid one of the family. You really hit me where I live, Mr. C. I -- Hey! I'm getting all misty. I don't want you to see me like this.

FONZIE EXITS TO HIS BATHROOM AND CLOSES THE DOOR, LEAVING A STUNNED HOWARD IN THE ROOM WITH RICHIE.

HOWARD

What happened?

THEY START TO EXIT.

RICHIE

He got misty.

HOWARD

What misty. I had him. He was out
the door.

RICHIE

(ADLIBBING DOWN STAIRS) It's going
to be all right, Dad.

HOWARD

Now I've got to put up with the
motorcycle and the vroom, vroom --
and the girls coming over at night...

THEY EXIT.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAGINT. CUNNINGHAM LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - NIGHT

HOWARD AND RICHIE ENTER THROUGH THE KITCHEN DOOR. AS THEY TALK THEY CROSS ALL THE WAY TO THE LIVING ROOM.

HOWARD

Fonzie's part of the family.

RICHIE

Dad, it won't be so bad.

HOWARD

Part of my family. It started with dinner, now he'll be here Thanksgiving, Christmas, he'll roll Easter eggs with us.

RICHIE

He'll be handy to have around. He can fix your car.

HOWARD

Good, I'll be the only guy who can do 140 miles an hour in a DeSoto. Are we going to have to take him on vacation with us?

RICHIE

He's got his own life.

THEY START UP THE STAIRS.

RICHIE (CON'T)

Maybe he'll settle down. He might get married.

HOWARD

Yeah... then his family will move in. A Mrs. Fonzie burning eggs. A bunch of little Fonzies.

HOWARD AND RICHIE ARE UPSTAIRS NOW.

HOWARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

All scurrying around in their black leather diapers (GETTING EXCITED) All combing their hair. Combs, combs.

RICHIE (O.S.)

Dad, you promised you wouldn't choke me anymore.

HOWARD (O.S.)

I lied!

FADE OUT.

THE END