

ROSEANNE

"THE MEMORY GAME"
SHOW #88-202

Written By

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THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY

TENTATIVE AS BROADCAST

ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. UTILITY ROOM - 4:45 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, D.J.)

(BECKY IS DIGGING THROUGH A PILE OF DIRTY LAUNDRY. THROUGH THE WINDOW WE SEE DAN IN THE KITCHEN, TALKING ON THE TELEPHONE. FRUSTRATED, BECKY THROWS A BLOUSE ON THE FLOOR AND SITS. ROSEANNE ENTERS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR)

ROSEANNE

Hey, little girl.

BECKY

(GLUMLY)

Hi.

(ROSEANNE SETS HER PURSE, KEYS AND BAG DOWN ON THE WASHER)

ROSEANNE

What's the matter with you?

BECKY

Mom, am I ugly?

ROSEANNE

Of course you are honey. You look just like your daddy.

BECKY

No, I'm serious. Do you think I'm ugly?

ROSEANNE

You're gorgeous. You look just like me.

BECKY

(LAUGHING A LITTLE)

Come on.

ROSEANNE

Who told you you were ugly?

BECKY

This girl at school, Barbara
Kent. She said I had squinty eyes
and a pointy nose.

ROSEANNE

Who is this girl?

BECKY

Oh she's beautiful. She's the most
popular girl in school.

ROSEANNE

Well you should really just try to feel sorry for
her cause she's probably dumber than
dirt and she's jealous of you 'cause you're
an A student.

BECKY

You think so?

(BECKY STANDS)

ROSEANNE (*)

I know so. It's always like that. And anyways girls
like her, they always end up divorced at
seventeen, living in a broken-down
trailer on the edge of town with a
sister, six kids, and a boyfriend

who's a biker.

BECKY

You're just trying to make me feel
better.

ROSEANNE

Cheer up.

(ROSEANNE AND BECKY LAUGH AND HUG.
D.J. ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN AND GRABS A
CLOTHESLINE FROM UNDER THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(TO D.J.)

What are you up to?

D.J.

Nothing.

(D.J. EXITS WITH THE CLOTHESLINE. BECKY
GOES BACK TO DIGGING THROUGH THE LAUNDRY)

ROSEANNE

(INDICATING CLOTHES)

What's with the laundry stuff all over?

BECKY

I've got to find my blue skirt for
the picture.

ROSEANNE

What picture?

BECKY

Oh, Dad's getting a photographer to
take some stupid family portrait.

ROSEANNE

He's doing what?

(AS ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN, WE:)

CUT TO:

"Roseanne" Episode #202 ASBROADCAST

10/19/88

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1)

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

(DAN IS ON THE PHONE. ROSEANNE ENTERS)

DAN

(INTO PHONE)

So, you're saying if I order the
thirty-two piece package, you'll
throw in the wallet size?

ROSEANNE

Dan...?

DAN

One sec, babe.

(INTO PHONE)

Yeah, I understand the
offer expires this weekend.

(ROSEANNE NUDGES DAN)

I think I better talk to my wife
first. Right. Bye.

(DAN HANGS UP)

Honey, Guess what I just did.

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ROSEANNE

It doesn't have anything to do with a
once-in-a-lifetime, money-saving
offer, does it?

DAN

No. What would you say to a full-color
commemorative family portrait?

ROSEANNE

Of whose family?

DAN

Ours.

ROSEANNE

What do we need that for?

DAN

'Cause. This came today.

(PICKING UP A LETTER OFF THE TABLE)

We've got a fifteenth high school
reunion coming up.

ROSEANNE

Spare me.

DAN

What happened to your school spirit?

ROSEANNE

I lost it on prom night along with
everything else.

(ROSEANNE HOLDS UP CORN)

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DAN

(DAN HANDS HER THE LETTER)

Ah, great! Cream style! Naw, check this out.
The reunion committee is updating
the yearbook and they want us to
send in a family photo.

ROSEANNE

Why? To see if we've improved with
age?

DAN

Roseanne, people are going to be
looking at this yearbook for years
to come. I think we should send
in the best picture we possibly can.

ROSEANNE

We should send 'em in that one of us in
Yellowstone Park.

DAN

Rosie. We're mooning 'Old
Faithful' in that one.

ROSEANNE

I know, but it fits in with this theme here.

(INDICATING THE LETTER)

'LOOKING

BACK ON FIFTEEN YEARS.' Whose
lame-brain idea is this anyway?

(ROSEANNE SCANS TO THE LETTER'S SIGNATURE,
REACTS WITH DISGUST)

(MORE)

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ROSEANNE

Oh my God! Its Phyllis Zimmer.
That pointy-headed little
phony.

DAN

Wasn't she the one that was always in
charge of everything in high school?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, she was in charge of making
me sick. Remember her pep?

(IMITATING PHYLLIS)

Come on, everybody. Grab some
crepe paper. We're gonna go in the
gym and decorate and then we'll make punch.

DAN

Ooh. I like it. Do it again.
Only jump up and down, and shake your
pom-poms

ROSEANNE

Get away from me.

(SHOVING DAN)

You know why she wants us to send
in a picture? To make sure
that her life turned out the best.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO LIVING ROOM WITH TV
GUIDE. DAN FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:

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10-19-88

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(DARLENE SITS IN FRONT OF THE TV TRYING TO DO HER HOMEWORK. D.J. HAS MADE A LASSO OUT OF THE CLOTHESLINE AND IS TRYING TO ROPE DARLENE. ROSEANNE ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY DAN)

SFX: TV

DARLENE

Mom, D.J.'s bothering me.

D.J.

I'm a cowboy.

ROSEANNE

(GRABBING D.J. BY THE BELT)

No you're not any kind of a cowboy. Whoopie aye
tay get along little doggie,
you know that Wyoming will be your
new home.

DARLENE

Mom, I can't do my homework.

DAN

You can't do your homework
because the TV's on.

(DAN CLICKS OFF THE TELEVISION)

ROSEANNE

Gimme that rope, partner.

I need that for your daddy.

D.J.

Can I tie you up?

ROSEANNE

Yeah.

(D.J. STARTS WRAPPING THE ROPE AROUND
ROSEANNE'S ARMS) (*)

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10-19-88
I/2

8A-9

DAN

Hey, I don't mean to push, but I got to
call Flash Photo back and ah...let'm
know what the deal is here.

ROSEANNE

Boy, your tail's really wagging over
this picture, isn't it?

DARLENE

Picture? What picture? Are we getting our
picture taken?

DAN

We're thinking about it.

DARLENE

Well you guys aren't going to do what you
did in Yellowstone, are you?

ROSEANNE

We're thinking about it.

DAN

I'm going to set up the
photographer for Saturday at One
o'clock. Okay?

DARLENE

Oh yeah, come on, Mom. Let's do it.

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10-19-88 9A

I/2

D.J.

Yeah!

ROSEANNE

(TO D.J)

Untie me.

D.J.

No. You're my prisoner.

DAN

(CROSSING TO THE PHONE)

Rosie. This picture 'll be great.

It's something we'll have forever.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Like these rope burns.

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne)

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. LUNCHROOM/FACTORY - NOON (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Booker, Juanita,
Pete, Sylvia, Extras)

(IT'S LUNCH TIME. ROSEANNE, JACKIE, SYLVIA AND
CRYSTAL ARE UNWRAPPING SANDWICHES)

ROSEANNE

Gimme a potato chip, sis.

JACKIE

Where's your lunch?

ROSEANNE

I ate it. Just one.

(JUANITA ENTERS AND SITS DOWN AT THE TABLE)

JUANITA

Hey Roseanne, I hear Dan kept you up
half the night last night.

CRYSTAL

Oooh!

ROSEANNE

It's not as good as it sounds,
Porno-head. He was up all night
looking for a belt that matched with
his tie and his shirt.

JACKIE

He's gonna wear himself out over
this picture.

ROSEANNE (*)

Yeah, and I have to like give up the whole

Saturday to impress some people
I didn't even like back then.

CRYSTAL

I sure cared what my schoolmates
thought.

JACKIE

We know, Crystal.

CRYSTAL (*)

They voted me second runner-up for
Junior Sweetheart Queen. I
would've won except for Trish
DeVane. She got her hair done,
which was against the rules.

SYLVIA

I know the type, perfect hair,
perfect teeth.

JACKIE

Matching sweater and head band.

CRYSTAL

I think that's a smart look.

ROSEANNE

Well, that's why you came in second
Crystal.

SYLVIA

I always hated that frilly, dilly
types.

ROSEANNE

Ummm yeah we had a girl like that in our school. Hugh, Sis? I don't even remembering it. Her locker was next to mine this one day, and I didn't know my rifle was loaded and it blew her right in half.

JACKIE

You didn't know.

ROSEANNE

It took me almost all of fifth period to get over it.

WOMEN AD LIB AGREEMENT. SYLVIA EXITS TO THE WOMEN'S ROOM. JACKIE BITES INTO A MANGY-LOOKING SANDWICH)

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(SYLVIA ENTERS FROM THE WOMEN'S ROOM, WRINGING
WET HANDS)

SYLVIA

There's no paper towels. Do you know
this is the third time this week.

JACKIE

How come there's always paper
towels in the men's room?

CRYSTAL

They never dry their hands.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, cause they never wash their hands.

(WOMEN AD LIB AGREEMENT)

SYLVIA

I don't now why management can't
give us the supplies we need.

CRYSTAL

This has got nothing to do with paper
towels. This is just a sneaky old
ploy by management to get us all
worked up in a huff about small
stuff so we never really think about
the things we really important, like a
benefits, pay raises and ah, ah fresher
vending items.

SYLVIA

Those slime balls are trying to
break us.

(THE WOMEN AD LIB THEIR SUPPORT)

ROSEANNE

I get so sick of how you guys get
so worked up over every little
thing.

(ROSEANNE WALKS INTO THE MEN'S ROOM.
TWO MALE VOICES ARE HEARD SAYING:)

MEN'S VOICES (OS)

Hi, Roseanne.

(ROSEANNE COMES OUT OF THE MEN'S ROOM WITH A
BUNCH OF PAPER TOWELS AND HANDS THEM TO
SYLVIA. BOOKER CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

BOOKER

What did I tell you about going in
there?

(PETE ENTERS FROM MEN'S ROOM)

PETE

She likes it in there. She wants
to be a man.

ROSEANNE

That makes two of us, huh, Pete?

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D) (*)

Hey, ladies. Not only do they have
all the paper towels, but they got great
big ole drinking fountains in there too.

(THE WOMEN LAUGH)

PETE

You know what the problem with you women is.
You use to damn many paper products.

ROSEANNE

Oh shut up or I'll wipe my hands on
your bald head.

BOOKER

Tell you what. I'll make sure that you
ladies get some paper towels. Alright.

(BOOKER CROSSES TO COFFEE)

JUANITA

Thanks. Booker. We want'm now or we don't go
back to work.

JACKIE

Strike!

WOMEN

(CHANTING)

Strike. Strike. Strike.

ROSEANNE

Union!

BOOKER

(THE WOMEN CHEER)

Pete, get some towels.

(PETE EXITS INTO THE FACTORY)

(BOOKER EXITS. PETE ENTERS FROM THE FACTORY,
CARRYING A STACK OF PAPER TOWELS)

(PETE BITES INTO THE SANDWICH AND EXITS INTO
THE WOMEN'S ROOM AS WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Becky, within
scene)

ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - 11:00 AM (DAY 3)

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

(DAN, IN HIS "SUNDAY BEST," IS MOVING AROUND THE LIVING ROOM, TRYING TO FIND THE BEST BACKGROUND FOR THE SHOT. DARLENE ENTERS, CARRYING DAN'S SOFTBALL TROPHY)

DARLENE

Hey, Dad, You know what'd be cool.
We could put this in the picture.

DAN

Naw. It'd be too much honey.

DARLENE

Oh come on day. It'll be so cool.
Look we could put it right here.

(DARLENE SETS THE TROPHY ON THE MANTLEPIECE)

DAN

Well, it does add a certain something.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS, IN A FOUL MOOD)

BECKY

I hate my hair. I hate my
clothes. I hate my face.

DARLENE

Oh that makes two of us.

DAN

(TO BECKY)

Honey, I already told you, you
look fine.

BECKY

I can't get my hair right.

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DARLENE

Shave it and shut up.

BECKY

I hate this sweater.

(BECKY EXITS UPSTAIRS)

DARLENE

Hey dad. You know what would be cool? We could all wear our sunglasses and hang out of the back of the truck.

(SHE PUTS ON THE SUNGLASSES)

DAN (*)

(TAKING THEM FROM DARLENE)

Ix-nay on the shades Princess. Let's just try and look like a normal family.

DARLENE

Well, why can't we be ourselves?

(D.J., SCRUBBED AND ANGELIC, DESCENDS THE STAIRS AS IF HE MIGHT BREAK. HE'S DRESSED SIMILARLY TO DAN)

D.J.

How do I look, Dad?

DAN (*)

(BEAMING)

Top drawer, amigo.

(PICKING HIM UP)

Daddy's little man. Ha Ha.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS IN A DIFFERENT BLOUSE)

BECKY

Okay. What about this?

DAN

Fine. Perfect. Okay. Come on,

(DAN GATHERS THE KIDS AND MOVES THEM
INTO A POSE)

DAN (CONT'D)

D.J., you stand here. Becky,
you're here. Darlene you're over here.

(DARLENE JOINS THEM)

DAN (CONT'D)

Darlene, Hey up hahaha. Okay, you're over here and...
(PUTTING AN ARM AROUND AN INVISIBLE ROSEANNE)

DAN (CONT'D)

...Mom's here. Okay, I'm here...

Darlene you're blocking the trophy.

(DARLENE ADJUSTS HER POSITION)

DAN (CONT'D)

Hey, this ain't too shabby. We
look pretty good.

(CALLING)

Rosie, come here and check this out.

(ROSEANNE ENTERS IN AN ATTRACTIVE DRESS,
FASTENING A NECKLACE. DAN GIVES A WOLF
WHISTLE. THE KIDS "OOO" AND "AHHH"
APPRECIATIVELY)

DAN (CONT'D)

Oooh, la la. Look at you.

ROSEANNE

Stunning, ain't I? I brushed my

teeth.

D.J.

(TUGGING ON HER DRESS)

What happened to you?

ROSEANNE

This is the real me.

(ROSEANNE HUGS D.J.)

DAN

That's my favorite dress.

ROSEANNE

You can wear it tonight when we're
alone. Help me with this necklace honey.

Don't choke me now.

(BECKY FASTENS THE NECKLACE AROUND ROSEANNE'S
NECK. JACKIE ENTERS, THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR,
WITH A FULL LAUNDRY BAG)

JACKIE

Hi.

(NOTICING EVERYONE)

Am I in the right house?

DAN

You bet, you want the one right down the street.

(KIDS AD LIB HELLOES WITH JACKIE)

JACKIE

You guys look great.

DAN

What are you doing here?

JACKIE

Laundry. It's Saturday.

(CROSSING TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

Besides, I gotta make sure this
hack photographer you hired
doesn't screw the picture up.

(DARLENE GRABS THE YEARBOOK OFF THE TABLE AND
FOLLOWS JACKIE)

DARLENE

Oh, Aunt Jackie. I have to show you something.

JACKIE

(TO D.J.)

Hey, you look pretty handsome there, sport.

D.J.

I know.

(JACKIE AND DARLENE EXIT TO THE KITCHEN. D.J.
AND BECKY FOLLOW. DAN CROSSES TO ROSEANNE AND
PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HER)

DAN

You know, this is the first time we had
a real photographer take our picture
since our wedding day.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Black Sunday.

DAN

Who are you kidding? You loved it.
You practically ran down the aisle.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, but I was just drunk and I meant to go
the other way.

(THEY BOTH LAUGH. HOOTS OF LAUGHTER FROM THE
KITCHEN)

JACKIE (OS) (*)

Hey, Rose. Come here. Come here.

(DAN AND ROSEANNE HEAD TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(JACKIE AND THE KIDS LAUGH AS THEY LOOK
THROUGH DAN AND ROSEANNE'S SENIOR YEARBOOK.
DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

JACKIE

(SHRIEKING)

Oh my gosh! Look at your dad.

(THE KIDS AD LIB, "OH, NO," "EWWW" ETC.)

DAN

What have you got there?

BECKY

Your senior yearbook.

JACKIE (*)

Here's your football picture.

(ROSEANNE LOOKS AT THE PICTURE AND LAUGHS)

DAN

Old number sixty-seven.

DARLENE

(INDICATING PICTURE)

Hey. Wait a minute.

Well, what's wrong with your nose?

ROSEANNE

Oh, he always flared his nostrils.

out like that cause he thought it made him look mean.

DAN

No. It cause of the way

the other guys smelled.

(BECKY TURNS TO ANOTHER PAGE)

BECKY (*)

You look so queer.

(EVERYONE HOWLS, EXCEPT ROSEANNE)

JACKIE

I can't believe you wore a flip.

ROSEANNE (*)

That was when I was going

through my Marlo Thomas as

'That Girl' phase. And I was going to

New York and become a writer-spokes-model.

JACKIE

You gave it all up for a guy with

flared nostrils...his stinky friends.

D.J.

(TO ROSEANNE)

I think you look pretty.

ROSEANNE

Well I think you look pretty, too.

BECKY

Dad, when did you fall in love with Mom?

DAN

As soon as she told me to, honey.

JACKIE

You couldn't pry them apart. It was disgusting.

BECKY

Well what about you, Mom? Were you always in love with Dad?

ROSEANNE

He was all man and all mine.

Ooh, baby, baby.

DAN

(TO D.J)

It was shameless the way your mother chased me. Every day she would be there at my locker panting and clawing.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Back in the good old days when I still had a waistline and some estrogen.

DAN

Look at how young we are here.

We were only five years older than Becky.

ROSEANNE

Well don't give her any ideas. It wasn't all a picnic. What about that week you broke up with me?

DAN

I didn't break up with you.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, you did. That week senior year?

DAN

You broke up with me.

ROSEANNE

I did not. I was just trying to keep you on your toes and shake you up a bit.

DAN

We were at Arnie Paterson's garage dance and we had that big fight and you said you were gonna see other people.

JACKIE

He's right, Roseanne. I remember because you had just read some article about 'How To Drive Your Boyfriend Wild by Making Him Jealous.'

ROSEANNE

Well, don't tell him about it.

That's why you don't have a man

'cause you don't know what to leave
out.

JACKIE

Oh, so leave out the part where

you come crawling back on your hands and
knees.

ROSEANNE

You know your really need ta start bleaching
your moustache. It's coming in a lot
darker.

SFX: DOORBELL

DARLENE

That's the photographer!

DAN (*)

I'll get it. I'll get the
door.

(DAN EXITS WITH BECKY, DARLENE AND D.J. RACING
HIM TO LET THE PHOTOGRAPHER IN. JACKIE POINTS
TO THE YEARBOOK)

JACKIE

Oh look. Lee Eggblad.

ROSEANNE

Oh Eggie! That psychopath.

JACKIE

Wonder what he's doing now?

ROSEANNE

Probably twenty to life.

JACKIE

Here she is. Your
personal favorite.

ROSEANNE

Oh, Phyllis Gag-me Zimmer.

JACKIE

What a waste of boobs.
I can't believe Dan ever took her out.

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Dan didn't take her out. When did
he ever take her out?

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JACKIE

That week you guys broke up.

(THE LOOK ON ROSEANNE'S FACE TELLS US
THIS IS DEFINITELY NEWS)

ROSEANNE

No way.

JACKIE

He never told you that?

(SHE BACKPEDDLES)

ROSEANNE

No.

JACKIE

Well, it wasn't important.

(THEN, QUICKLY)

That's a very pretty dress you have on.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - A MOMENT LATER
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J., Jackie, Bob)

(DAN STANDS NEXT TO THE FIREPLACE WITH DARLENE
AND D.J.)

DAN

(INDICATING)

Bob, umm, we we thought that this ah
spot here would be good for the photo.

BOB

Ahhh.. yeah, this is nice. Now how many
people will be participating in
the photo?

DAN

My three children and two adults.

BOB

Splendid.

DAN

(LOOKING AROUND)

Where's Becky?

DARLENE

Oh, she went upstairs to change again.

DAN

Well, go get her. We're getting
ready to start here.

(DARLENE EXITS UP THE STAIRS)

(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)

(TO D.J.)

Do you have to go to the bathroom?

D.J.

No.

DAN

Are you sure?

(D.J. THINKS A MOMENT, THEN QUICKLY EXITS TO THE BATHROOM. ROSEANNE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN)

DAN

Rosie, this is Bob Keeler, from
Flash Photo.

ROSEANNE

Hi, Bob.

BOB

Hello. You have a lovely home.

ROSEANNE

Thank you. Well, it keeps me off the
streets.

BOB

You know, we thought that umm, this would be
a good spot for the picture.

ROSEANNE

Umm, I don't know. You think Phyllis
will like it?

DAN

Why should we care what she thinks?

ROSEANNE

Because fifteen years ago, we
dated her behind our back.

DAN

What are you talking about?

ROSEANNE

Fifteen years of lies.

DAN

What?

BOB

Well ah, we ah ready to start?

ROSEANNE

No.

(TO DAN)

You went out with her and you didn't
even tell me about it.

DAN

Rosie. Bob here is on a very tight
schedule here. Can this possibly
wait?

ROSEANNE

Another fifteen years?

BOB

Should I leave?

ROSEANNE

No. Bob, you're a man. Let me ask
you a question. Do you think it's
a lousy low-down, sleazebag
thing to do to lie to your own wife
for fifteen years?

BOB

(NERVOUSLY)

How many years?

(DAN INTERRUPTS)

DAN

Long as we're giving somebody
the third degree, let's
start with your sister.

ROSEANNE

You leave her out of this.

DAN

Why does she have to butt her nose in our
business?

ROSEANNE

Hey it's your fault, not hers.

DAN

Jackie!

JACKIE (OS)

Yeah?

(DAN HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN, ROSEANNE
FOLLOWS) (*)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(AS DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER THE KITCHEN, D.J.
ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM, TUCKING IN HIS SHIRT) (*)

ROSEANNE

You the one that went out with Phyllis
not her

(ROSEANNE AND DAN HEAD FOR THE UTILITY ROOM)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. UTILITY ROOM/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
(Dan, Roseanne, Jackie, Darlene, Bob)

(JACKIE IS PUTTING CLOTHES INTO THE WASHER.
DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

DAN

Thanks, big mouth.

JACKIE

What?

DAN

You had to blab about Phyllis.

JACKIE

I'm sorry, Dan. I thought you
would have told her by now.

DAN

There was nothing to tell. It was
one measly date.

ROSEANNE

Well, if it was so measly, how come
you didn't tell me when we
first got back together?

DAN

Jackie said not to.

ROSEANNE

(TO JACKIE)

Oh, so you're the one responsible for
keeping me in the dark.

JACKIE

You guys were already back together. What was the point of bringing it up?

DAN

Yeah, Roseanne. It was no big deal. I was trying to protect you.

ROSEANNE

Well, if it was no big deal, what were you trying to protect me from?

DAN

Roseanne, it was a long time ago.

JACKIE

Well I gotta get out of here. I got some better things to do.

(JACKIE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

DAN

Come on, Roseanne, we got a picture to take.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(JACKIE CROSSES THROUGH THE KITCHEN AND EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM AS DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER FROM THE UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE

Hey I just wannna know why you went
out with her in the first place.

DAN

Roseanne. You dumped me.
What was I supposed to do?

ROSEANNE

Go to your grave wanting me back.

DAN

I did want you back.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well you got a funny way of showing it.
What did you do on this date?

DAN

Nothing.

ROSEANNE

Get more specific then that.

DAN

She hopped on my motorcycle
We went for a ride.

ROSEANNE

So, that's all you did. You just rode
around.

DAN

Yeah.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and you didn't stop anyplace?

DAN

I, I don't remember. We just rode
around.

ROSEANNE

Just riding, riding, riding round.
Not stopping anywhere.

DAN

We might have stopped someplace.

ROSEANNE

Like where?

DAN

Rosie.

ROSEANNE

Where?

DAN

What difference does it make?

ROSEANNE

Cause I want to know.

DAN

Watch Out Hill.

(ROSEANNE STOPS. A BEAT) (*)

DARLENE (OS)

Are we ever gonna do this?

ROSEANNE

In a minute.

DAN

Roseanne. You broke my

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heart.

ROSEANNE

Did you do it with her?

DAN

Come on Roseanne.

ROSEANNE

Did you?

DAN

Yes.

(ROSEANNE, WOUNDED, STARES AT HIM FOR SEVERAL BEATS. BOB ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM)

BOB

We're ready when you are.

DAN

We may have to do this another day.

ROSEANNE

(TO BOB)

No. We can do it now.

We'll do it now.

BOB

You sure?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Let's take the picture.

(BOB EXITS)

DAN

Roseanne, I'm sorry.

(SHE LOOKS AT HIM A BEAT, THEN EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM. DAN FOLLOWS)

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Dan)

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. LIVING ROOM - 10:15 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE IS CURLED UP ON THE SOFA WITH HER
PILLOW AND BLANKET, WATCHING TV. DAN ENTERS
FROM UPSTAIRS)

SFX: TV

DAN

Kids are all tucked in.

(ROSEANNE PUNCHES THE BUTTON ON THE REMOTE)

SFX: TV

DAN (CONT'D)

Whatcha watching?

(ROSEANNE DOESN'T ANSWER, HITS THE REMOTE
AGAIN)

SFX: TV

DAN (CONT'D)

D.J. was so cute. He wanted to
know if we were getting a divorce.

(A BEAT)

Are we?

ROSEANNE

Did I forget to tell you I'm not
talking to you?

(DAN SITS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE COUCH AND
WATCHES TV FOR A COUPLE OF BEATS, THEN)

DAN

Look, I want to tell you
everything that happened.

ROSEANNE

You've obviously mistaken me for
someone who cares.

DAN

Look when you broke up with me I don't
know I guess I was trying to prove something to myself.
I don't know why I picked Phyllis.

(ROSEANNE GIVES HIM A LOOK)

DAN (CONT'D)

Okay, I know. But she just broke up
with her boyfriend. I ran into her at
a party, we went for a ride, we wound
up on the hill and it, it just sort of
happened. It didn't mean
anything.

ROSEANNE

Could you explain that to me? Can you
tell me how you, ah you know make love
with somebody and it doesn't mean nothing?

DAN

Well, you start with a case of beer--

ROSEANNE

Then get me a case of beer so I
can shower with the
Chicago Bears.

DAN

Oh hell, honey, they're not even
a good team any more. Oh, mean something,
mean something? Why does it
always have to mean something?

ROSEANNE

I don't know, Dan. I just always
thought it did.

DAN

Look, what happened that long ago
doesn't have anything to do with
you and me now.

ROSEANNE

Yes, it does. Cause you're the
one person I thought
I could trust.

DAN

I still am. Nothing's changed.

ROSEANNE

Then how come I'm sitting here
wondering what else I don't know
about you?

DAN

I'm asking you to trust me.

(ROSEANNE STARES AT DAN)

ROSEANNE

God, I hate you.

DAN

I hate you, too, baby. No one else
has ever mattered.

ROSEANNE

Then why did you go all out over this
picture.

DAN

Did you think I was doing this for Phyllis?

I was doing this for
us. I'm proud of this family.
I'm proud of the fact that we've
been married fifteen years.
You know how amazing that is.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, pretty amazing, considering
I can't stand you.

DAN

Everybody said we got married too
young, that we would never last.
Here we are.

(MORE)

(*)

DAN (CONT'D)

Well, what do you suppose our secret is?

ROSEANNE

We can't afford tah pay two rents.

(DAN MOVES CLOSER TO ROSEANNE)

DAN

Hey, gimme some of that
there blanket?

ROSEANNE

No.

DAN

C'mon. I'm freezing.

ROSEANNE

Why don't you go find old Phyllis to
warm up your big old butt?

DAN

No one can warm up my big old butt
like you, babycakes, honeypie,
sugar darling, snookie baby, et cetera, et cetera...

(DAN GETS UNDER THE BLANKET WITH HER. THEY
WATCH TV, A BEAT)

DAN (CONT'D)

This is nice.

(DAN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND ROSEANNE)

CUT TO:

END OF ACT TWO

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Dan)

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY (A FEW DAYS LATER)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky)

(ROSEANNE, DAN AND BECKY ARE AT THE TABLE,
LOOKING AT PROOF SHEETS)

DAN

These shots turned out pretty good.

ROSEANNE

Not too bad.

DAN

Should have worn my other
belt.

ROSEANNE

God, if you say one more word about that belt
I'm gonna strangle you with it.

BECKY

(HOLDING UP A CONTACT SHEET)

You know, I don't look so bad in
these.

ROSEANNE

You're not too ugly.

BECKY

In fact, I look pretty good. Can
I take this one to school?

DAN

Sure. Darlene's blocking my softball
trophy in that one.

(BECKY EXITS)

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DAN

(INDICATING)

This is the one we want to send in
to the yearbook.

ROSEANNE

No way. My eyes are all closed up.
Let's send in that one.

(SHE POINTS TO A DIFFERENT PICTURE. DAN
STUDIES IT)

DAN

Uh-uh, I'm making a face in that
one.

ROSEANNE

Well, that's your regular face.

DAN

I don't look like that.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, you do.

DAN

Well we're not sending in that
one.

ROSEANNE

Well, we're not sending in the
other one.

DAN

Well what are we going to do?

ROSEANNE

Well there's always Yellowstone.

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ROSEANNE/DAN

Whoopie aye tay oh, get along
little doggie, you know that
Wyoming will be your new home.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW