

Writer's

ROSEANNE

"Saturday"

SHOW 204

Written by

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THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY
CBS-MTM
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AIR:
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FINAL MIMEO DRAFT
September 14, 1988

VTR
September 16, 1988

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ROSEANNE
WEEKLY SCHEDULE WEEK OF 9/12/88

"Saturday"

WEDNESDAY 9/14/88

10:00 A - 1:00 P	REHEARSE
1:00 P - 2:00 P	LUNCH
2:00 P - 5:00 P	REHEARSE
5:00 P - 6:00 P	RUN-THRU
6:00 P - MIDNIGHT	FOCUS LIGHTS

THURSDAY 9/15/88

9:00 A - 9:30 A	ESU
9:00 A - 10:00 A	CAST NOTES
9:00 A - 10:00 A	CAMERA MEETING
10:00 A - 2:00 P	CAMERA BLOCK
2:00 P - 3:00 P	LUNCH
3:00 P - 4:45 P	CAMERA BLOCK (cont'd)
4:45 P - 5:00 P	WARDROBE
5:00 P - 6:00 P	RUN-THRU (IN WARDROBE WHERE POSSIBLE)
TBA	PRODUCERS' NOTES

FRIDAY 9/16/88

11:30 A	MAKEUP
11:00 A - 12:30 P	ESU
12:30 P - 5:30 P	<u>BLOCK AND TAPE</u>
5:30 P - 6:30 P	M E A L
6:30 P - 7:00 P	NOTES/MAKEUP TOUCHUPS
6:30 P -	AUDIENCE IN
6:50 P -	AUDIENCE WARMUP
7:00 P - 10:00 P	<u>TAPE</u>

ROSEANNE

"Saturday"

SHOW #204

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
Crystal Anderson.....Natalie West

GUEST CAST

Dwight Hooper.....Bill Sadler
Freddie Meeker.....Bill Pentland

SET

ACT ONE

PAGE

Scene 1: INT. KITCHEN - SATURDAY MORNING - 11:09 AM (DAY 1) (1)
Scene 2: INT. KITCHEN - 12:15 PM (DAY 1) (7)
Scene 3: EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1) (13)

ACT TWO

Scene 1: INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER (DAY 1) (22)
Scene 2: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1) (26)
Scene 3: EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1) (31)
Scene 4: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1) (42)
TAG: EXT. DRIVEWAY 10:45 PM (DAY 1) (48)

ROSEANNE
 "Saturday"
 SHORT RUNDOWN FINAL Mimeo DRAFT

VTR: 9/16/88

TIMING DATE _____

<u>MAIN TITLES</u>	1:10			
<u>COMMERCIAL #1</u>	1:00			
<u>ACT I, Scene 1</u> (1)				
INT. KITCHEN - SATURDAY MORNING - 11:09 AM (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J.)				
<u>ACT I, Scene 2</u> (7)				
INT. KITCHEN - 12:15 (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Dan, D.J., Dwight)				
<u>ACT I, Scene 3</u> (13)				
EXT. DRIVEWAY WITH PICK-UP TRUCK - 1:45 PM (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Dan, Becky, D.J., Jackie, Crystal, Dwight, Freddie)				
<u>ABC ID BUMPER</u>	:03			
<u>COMMERCIAL #2</u>	1:30			
<u>ABC PROMO</u>	:20			
<u>ACT II, Scene 1</u> (22)				
INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Becky, Darlene, Jackie, Crystal)				
<u>ACT II, Scene 2</u> (26)				
INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (Roseanne, Jackie, Darlene)				
<u>ACT II, Scene 3</u> (31)				
EXT. DRIVEWAY WITH PICK-UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS ACTION (Roseanne, Dan, Jackie, Dwight, Freddie, Beatrice's Voice)				
<u>ACT II, Scene 4</u> (42)				
INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Jackie, Crystal, Dwight)				
<u>TITLE ART WORK</u>	:05			
<u>COMMERCIAL #3</u>	1:00			
<u>ABC PROMO</u>	:15			
<u>TAG</u> (48)				
EXT. DRIVEWAY - 10:45 PM (Roseanne, Dan)				
<u>CLOSING CREDITS</u>	:32			
TOTAL PROGRAM LENGTH	28:36			
PROGRAM LENGTH	22:41			

ROSEANNE
"Saturday"
SOUND EFFECTS FINAL MIMEO DRAFT

VTR: 9/16/88

ACT ONE, SCENE ONE

TELEPHONE RINGS

ACT ONE, SCENE THREE

PICK-UP TRUCK HORN

ACT TWO, SCENE TWO

CRASH IN THE GARAGE

TAG

TRUCK ENGINE ON/OFF

NIGHT SOUNDS

ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - SATURDAY MORNING - 11:09 AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE CROSSES THROUGH THE KITCHEN WITH THE HAMPER, WEARING A PAIR OF RUBBER GLOVES. SHE THROWS THE HAMPER IN THE UTILITY ROOM, CROSSES TO THE TABLE, WHERE SHE STARTS TO CLEAN OVER BURNER GRATES. D.J. SITS UNDER THE TABLE WITH A JAR OF BUBBLES AND A BUBBLE WAND, BLOWING BUBBLES. THROUGH THE WINDOW WE SEE DAN IN THE UTILITY ROOM SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING) (*)

D.J.

Mom, what are you doing?

ROSEANNE

I'm having a ball, can't you tell?

D.J.

Can I help?

ROSEANNE (*)

No. This is my reward. After working like a dog all week, I gotta spend my Saturday scrubbing fossilized meatloaf off these burners.

(DARLENE ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM)

DARLENE

Mom, I'm out of here.

ROSEANNE

Hold it. Where're you going?

DARLENE

Well, I'm going to the park to play
football.

D.J.

Can I come?

(D.J. CRAWLS OUT FROM UNDER THE TABLE)

DARLENE

Forget it.

ROSEANNE

Darlene, are your chores done?

DARLENE

Well, they're halfway done.

ROSEANNE

Well, then you can go halfway to the park.

DARLENE

You let Becky go to the mall with Aunt Jackie and Crystal. It's not fair.

ROSEANNE

Well, neither is eighteen hours in labor giving birth to a kid who won't even vacuum the living room rug.

DARLENE (*)

Oh, please. Not the labor speech again.

ROSEANNE

Eighteen years of--

DARLENE

Okay. Okay. I'll vacuum. I'll vacuum. I'm vacuuming.

(DARLENE EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM. D.J.
FOLLOWS)

DAN (OS)

Babe, I looked everywhere.

Where's the good rags?

ROSEANNE

They're hanging up in your closet.

(DAN ENTERS FROM THE UTILITY ROOM, CARRYING RAGS)

DAN

All I could find is this
flimsy stuff. I need substantial
rags to work on the truck.

SFX: TELEPHONE RINGS

(DAN ANSWERS THE PHONE)

DAN (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE)

Hello...Hey, Dwight. What's up?

Besides that...

(ROSEANNE GIVES DAN A LOOK)

DAN (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE)

Oh, yeah, bring the whole wrench
set...No, we got plenty of beer.

All right. See you in a few, Buckaroo.

(DAN HANGS UP THE PHONE)

ROSEANNE

Is Dwight's coming over here?

DAN

Yeah. What's wrong with that?

ROSEANNE

(AT STOVE) (*)

Nothing. Just that every time
you're with him, your IQ
drops ten points.

DAN

Hey, he's bringing his tools.
He's going to help me tune-up the
truck.

ROSEANNE

Ah, you're not gonna get that truck
tuned-up. All you guys just gonna be
out there in the driveway, drinking beer
and spitting, and talking about
who's got the biggest hood ornament.

DAN

Hell, honey, that's not even a contest.

ROSEANNE (*)

I know. No one can spit like you
honey. I love watching you and Dwight.
You guys are so funny, you know.

(DAN LAUGHS. ROSEANNE HOOKS HER THUMBS
THROUGH HER BELT LOOPS AND HIKES UP HER PANTS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(IMITATING THE MEN)

Yeah, I bet those Bears're gonna
kick some butt on Sunday.

(A MOCK SPIT, THEN:)

(DAN LAUGHS AND CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

DAN

You got that down. Maybe you
should come out and help us work
on the truck.

ROSEANNE

I probably should that's
the only way you're probably get
it done. You and Dwight
never finish nothing but a
six-pack.

DAN

It so happens Dwight and I have
finished a lot of stuff.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, like that utility room you
started three years ago.

DAN

A utility room is not a truck.

ROSEANNE

Can I embroider that on a pillow?

DAN

Yeah, and you can embroider this.
By four o'clock this afternoon, that truck
will have new points and plugs and will
be running like a race car.

ROSEANNE

Oh, yeah?

DAN

Yeah.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Would you care to make a small wager?

DAN (*)

Oh, name it.

ROSEANNE (*)

Okay, if that truck ain't working by four
o'clock, then you gotta clean this oven today
and every month for the rest of your life.

DAN

Fine. But if I win--which I
will--you got to do all the snow
shoveling this winter and every
winter for the rest of your life.

ROSEANNE

(IMITATING A MAN)

Alright. You're on, Buckaroo.

(THEY LOCK PINKIES AS WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. KITCHEN - 12:15 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, D.J., Dwight)

(ROSEANNE FINISHES MAKING A PEANUT BUTTER AND
JELLY SANDWICH. D.J. SITS AT THE TABLE,
DRINKING A GLASS OF MILK)

ROSEANNE

(HANDING HIM A SANDWICH)

Here you go. One peanut butter
and jelly sandwich coming right up.

D.J.

I like it better with the
peanut butter on top.

ROSEANNE

Okay.

(SHE FLIPS THE SANDWICH OVER)

D.J.

Thanks.

(DAN AND DWIGHT ENTER THROUGH THE BACK DOOR.
DAN STAYS IN THE UTILITY ROOM AND STARTS
RUMMAGING. DWIGHT ENTERS THE KITCHEN)

DWIGHT

Hey, Roseanne.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO COUNTER)

ROSEANNE

Hello, Dwight.

DWIGHT

Hey, there, Scooter.

D.J.

Hi, Mr. Hooper.

(D.J. EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM WITH THE SANDWICH AND GLASS OF MILK. DWIGHT CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR AND OPENS THE DOOR)

ROSEANNE

What are you doing Dwight?

DWIGHT

Beer break.

ROSEANNE

Well, you don't just go in somebody's house and start taking stuff out of their frig.

DWIGHT

Umm, Dan said I could.

ROSEANNE

Well, what Dan says don't matter around here and he knows that.

DWIGHT

(CALLING OFF)

You hear that, Dan?

DAN

(THROUGH THE WINDOW)

It's true. I'm merely a figurehead.

DWIGHT

(PULLING BEERS OUT OF THE REFRIGERATOR)

I hear you're gonna be shoveling some snow this winter.

(DAN ENTERS THE KITCHEN WITH SOME RAGS AND A
TIMING LIGHT)

DAN

Yeah, Rosie, you better be nice to
Dwight. He said he'd give you a
good discount on a snowblower.

DWIGHT

Hey think Freddie wants a beer?

DAN

He's breathing, ain't he?

(DWIGHT GETS ANOTHER SIX-PACK)

ROSEANNE

Is Freddie's out there, too?

DAN

Yep. Got all three of us on the
job now. Gettin' worried, girl?

(DAN CROSSES TO REFRIGERATOR)

ROSEANNE

I'm shaking in my boots.

(DWIGHT CROSSES TO THE COUNTER, STICKS HIS
FINGER IN A JAR OF PEANUT BUTTER AND SCOOPS
SOME OUT)

ROSEANNE

Don't stick your finger in the
there.

DWIGHT

Tastes better that way.

ROSEANNE (*)

That's disgusting.

DWIGHT (*)

Want me to put it back?

ROSEANNE

Dan, you told me he was house-broken.

(DAN GRABS SOME CHIPS)

DAN

I lied.

(WHISTLES, THEN)

Come on, boy.

DWIGHT

Hold on there, Dan. Hey, Chiquita Rosarita,
is that little sister of yours
gonna be around here today?

ROSEANNE

What do you care?

DWIGHT

Boy, can't a man ask a simple question without
some woman giving him the third degree?

ROSEANNE

Well, not when that man is you and the
woman is my sister. What kind
of crazy thoughts are rattling
around that empty head of yours Dwight?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO REFRIGERATOR TO PUT
SOMETHING AWAY)

DWIGHT

I just want to talk to her, is all.

ROSEANNE

About what?

DWIGHT

Nothing.

DAN

Are you thinking about asking her
out?

DWIGHT

Maybe.

ROSEANNE

On a date?

DWIGHT

Sort of.

ROSEANNE

Well forget about it, Dwight. My sister
don't date Neanderthals.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES BACK TO COUNTER)

DWIGHT

Why?

DAN

Come on, Dwight. We got a lot of work to do.
Take that beer out to Freddie.

(DAN USHERS DWIGHT OUT. DWIGHT EXITS)

ROSEANNE

Dan?

DAN

Yes, dear?

ROSEANNE (*)

Why didn't you tell me he's
got the hots for Jackie?

DAN

News to me.

ROSEANNE

Well, he's not going out with my sister.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE PANTRY)

DAN

Why don't we just let them work out their
own lives.

ROSEANNE

Cause they'll just mess'm up.

DAN

Rosie.

ROSEANNE

Why must you mere mortals gamble
with your own thoughts when you
have the Goddess of Corn here to
keep you from screwing up?

(DAN LAUGHS AND HEADS TOWARD THE BACK DOOR)

DISSOLVE TO:

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ACT ONE

Scene 3

EXT. DRIVEWAY WITH PICK-UP TRUCK - 1:45 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, D.J., Jackie, Crystal, Dwight, Freddie)

(DAN AND FREDDIE ARE UNDER THE HOOD WORKING.
DWIGHT IS SITTING ON D.J.'S BIKE. D.J. SITS
AT THE PICNIC TABLE PLAYING IN DAN'S TOOLBOX)

DWIGHT

I'll tell you what, Freddie. Any car with-
out dual carbs ain't worth squat in my book.

FREDDIE

Yeah, they're overrated.

DWIGHT

How, would you know with that
old piece of crap you drive?

FREDDIE

Hey, it does okay for four cylinders.

DWIGHT

Four cylinders? That's like
datin' half a woman.

DAN (*)

Hey, Easy Rider, think you could
hop off your Harley long enough to
get me the feeler gage?

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DWIGHT (*)

Can do, pal.

(TO D.J.)

Hey Scooter...

(INDICATING TOOLBOX)

You wanna give your daddy that
little flat silver thing?

D.J.

This?

DWIGHT

You got it, buddy.

(D.J. CROSSES AND HANDS THE FEELER GAGE TO DAN)

D.J.

Here, Dad.

(DAN TAKES IT)

DAN

Thanks, Son.

DWIGHT

(TO D.J.)

Hey, Scooter, go ask your momma for
some more chips.

D.J.

Okay.

(D.J. EXITS INTO THE HOUSE)

DAN

Hey there, Take it easy there, Dwight. I
wouldn't want you to strain yourself.

DWIGHT

Don't worry, buddy. I lift
with my legs, not my back.

(DWIGHT TAKES A SWIG OF BEER AS FREDDIE AND
DAN GO BACK TO WORK ON THE ENGINE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Hey, Dan?

DAN

Yeah?

DWIGHT

Jackie ain't dating anybody is she?

DAN

Nobody'll have her. Hand me that screwdriver, Freddie.

(FREDDIE HANDS DAN THE SCREWDRIVER)

DWIGHT

It's pretty obvious she's got a thing for me.

DAN

Oh, yeah?

DWIGHT

Yep. She was in my hardware store last Thursday, asking me a lot of questions about those new cordless drills I got in.

FREDDIE

Yeah, those are nice.

DWIGHT

But that's not what she was shopping for. If you catch my drift.

DAN

Dwight, you own a hardware store. Have you considered the remote possibility that Jackie came in because she needed somethin'...

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DWIGHT

She needed something all right.

(DWIGHT AND FREDDIE LAUGH)

DAN

Oh, yeah, I forgot. You're a real expert when it comes to women.

DWIGHT

Yeah, I certainly know my way around the hen house.

DAN

Probably so since you're still living at home with your mom.

DWIGHT

Hey, my Mom needs me.

(ROSEANNE COMES OUT WITH D.J. AND CROSSES TO DAN. D.J. CROSSES TO, AND SITS AT THE PICNIC TABLE) (*)

ROSEANNE

Well, Freddie, I can see you're making a heck of a difference here. You guys already got the hood up.

DAN

We got some hard-core labor going on.

ROSEANNE

(AT TRUCK) (*)

Yeah, I see Dwight's laboring to suck the bottom out of that beer can.

D.J.

Dad, can I get in the truck?

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DAN

Sure, go ahead, bub.

(D.J. SCRAMBLES INTO THE TRUCK BEHIND THE STEERING WHEEL)

ROSEANNE

Let me see what kind of mess
you're making around here.

(ROSEANNE LOOKS UNDER THE HOOD. DAN CROSSES TO DWIGHT)

DAN

Yeah, we're so far ahead, we're
ready for another break. We've
already pulled the plugs
and the points, now we're setting
the gaps--

DWIGHT (*)

Ah, what are you talking motors
to her for? You're just wasting
your breath Dan.

(FREDDIE AND DWIGHT LAUGH)

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ROSEANNE

Oh, he's right, Dan you know. The female mind just can't handle the the complexities of the modern combustion engine.

DWIGHT

Proven fact. Right, Freddie?

FREDDIE

That's Right.

ROSEANNE

(LOOKING UNDER THE HOOD)

Well look at all these wires
and gizmos and thingamibobs. Well
it just makes my head spin.

DWIGHT

Typical. You know I say if you can't find
the fan belt, you shouldn't get
behind the steering wheel. Am I right, Dan?

DAN

You're on your own there, Dwight.

DWIGHT

Tell you what I'd do with you
women. I'd take all your little
licenses away and I'd put you girls
on public transportation where you
belong.

ROSEANNE (*)

I'm amazed you're not the governor.

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FREDDIE (*)

(TO DWIGHT)

I wouldn't vote for you.

SFX: PICK-UP TRUCK HORN

(D.J. HONKS THE HORN. FREDDIE'S HEAD FLIES UP
OUT OF THE ENGINE AND HITS THE HOOD OF THE TRUCK)

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Dammit! Don't honk that while I'm
working on the engine.

(ROSEANNE, DAN AND DWIGHT LAUGH AS FREDDIE
VIGOROUSLY RUBS HIS HEAD)

D.J.

Sorry, Mr. Meeker.

DWIGHT

Don't worry Scooter. He didn't hit
anything he uses.

D.J.

Mom, Can I ride my bike?

ROSEANNE (*)

Yeah, but ride in real heavy traffic.

D.J. (*)

Ah, that's so funny, I forgot to laugh.

(D.J. EXITS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Now you boys pick up all your beer
cans and, put your little toys away
and when you're all done playing,
you push this big blue truck right
out of the driveway.

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(ROSEANNE EXITS INTO THE HOUSE)

DWIGHT

Boy, I'll tell you what, Dan.
Every morning I wake up, get down
on my knees and thank the good Lord
up above I'm not married to that woman.

DAN

Yeah, I think Rosie's pretty much okay about that, too.

DWIGHT

You know if my woman ever talked to me
that way, you know what I'd say to
her?

DAN

Yeah. 'Get back in the
house, Ma.'

(JACKIE, CRYSTAL AND BECKY ENTER CARRYING
SHOPPING BAGS. THEY AD LIB HELLOS)

DAN

How was the mall?

CRYSTAL

Oh, it was wonderful.

BECKY (*)

We ate corn dogs by the fountain.

CRYSTAL (*)

We sure did.

(THEY START INTO THE HOUSE) (*)

DWIGHT

Hey, Jackie?

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23.A

(JACKIE STOPS)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Hi.

JACKIE

Oh, Dwight. Hi.

(JACKIE EXITS INTO THE HOUSE WITH BECKY AND CRYSTAL. DWIGHT HIKES UP HIS PANTS, LEANS AGAINST THE TRUCK)

DWIGHT

Poor thing. God, I hate it when a girl embarasses herself like at.

DAN

What are you talking about?

DWIGHT

It's obvious. The woman wants me.

DAN (*)

Yeah, so does the animal research lab.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Becky, Darlene, Jackie, Crystal)

(SHOPPING BAGS ARE SPREAD OUT ON THE COUCH.
CRYSTAL AND BECKY ARE GOING THROUGH
THEM, SHOWING ROSEANNE ITEMS. JACKIE IS
EATING CANDY OUT OF A BAG)

BECKY

Mom, we hit every store in
the mall.

CRYSTAL

Jackie was incredible. She found
every sale.

JACKIE

We didn't pay full price for any of
this stuff.

CRYSTAL

Roseanne, look at this.

(CRYSTAL HOLDS UP A SILK CHEMISE)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Isn't this the sweetest thing?

JACKIE

Thirty-nine, ninety-five. marked down
from eighty-nine, ninety-nine.

ROSEANNE

Wow.

CRYSTAL

This is the kind of thing men
love.

ROSEANNE (*)

Or you could wear a sign that said
'Free Sample.'

CRYSTAL

Get out. You see, if I wear
this, I'll feel more feminine.
And if I feel more feminine, I'll
radiate this mysterious sensuality
and men will flock to me. They
won't know what it is, but they'll
want it.

ROSEANNE (*)

Yeah, that's kind of the way they feel
about chili.

(BECKY PULLS A GOLD-PLATED ANKLE BRACELET OUT
OF A SMALL BOX)

BECKY

Mom, look at the ankle bracelet
Aunt Jackie bought me.

ROSEANNE (*)

Cute. You know Dan bought me one of those
when we first got married. And he had it
engraved. It said, 'P.O.W.'

(BECKY HOLDS UP A PALETTE OF BLUSH COLORS)

BECKY

I also got six colors of blush.
Crystal is gonna help me find my
perfect shade.

CRYSTAL

Let's do it, sugar. I'll have you
looking like a cover girl.

(BECKY AND CRYSTAL EXIT TO THE BATHROOM)

ROSEANNE (*)

And once again, the mall has turned out
to be the ultimate Zen experience.

(JACKIE DIGS A SHOWER CURTAIN OUT OF A
SHOPPING BAG)

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28.
II/1

(ROSEANNE HEADS FOR THE KITCHEN. JACKIE
FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(Roseanne, Darlene, Jackie)

(JACKIE AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

(DARLENE ENTERS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR, COVERED WITH DIRT AND GRASS STAINS. HER SHIRT IS RIPPED. SHE CROSSES TO THE COUNTER. ROSEANNE PUTS D.J.'S MILK IN THE REFRIGERATOR AND THROWS HIS NAPKIN AWAY)

(DARLENE EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM. JACKIE LOOKS OUT THE UTILITY ROOM WINDOWS)

JACKIE

Roseanne, come here. You gotta see this.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES AND LOOKS OUT THE WINDOWS)

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Dwight's out here balancing beer cans on his head.

ROSEANNE

Gee, he usually don't take his vacation 'til summer.

JACKIE

He's doing three cans. That's hard to do.

ROSEANNE

Well, not when you're in love. What you're witnessing is ah, rarely-date, primitive mating dance of the North American Grease Monkey.

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(OFF JACKIE'S LOOK)

And guess who he's dancing for,
sister? Hint-hint-hint.

(JACKIE CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR) (*)

JACKIE (*)

I down to his hardware store the
other day and he followed me
around like a puppy. He's kinda cute.

(ROSEANNE GIVES JACKIE A LOOK)

ROSEANNE

Cute? I bet his are brother and sister.

JACKIE

I could do worse.

ROSEANNE

You have done worse, Jackie. Well,
Maybe you're right. I don't know. You know.
He is single. And he's has his own
business, and he's never been in
prison. And I think he likes
women.

JACKIE

Well, when you consider the
meat market Lanford, he's not so bad.

ROSEANNE (*)

Yeah, he kinda reminds me of a
big old rump roast.

(JACKIE CROSSES TO THE WINDOW) (*)

JACKIE

Aw, this is good raw
material out there. This guy's got
potential. With a little bit of work
he could get whipped into shape.
Look what you did with Dan.

ROSEANNE

True, but I mean you make an
incredible woman Jackie.

JACKIE

And you're saying that I'm not?

ROSEANNE

Yeah.

JACKIE

I'll have you know, that somebody
like me, who's tolerant and sensitive

ROSEANNE

And insane.

JACKIE

I could show you a whole nother side of Dwight. I could go out there right now and show you a Dwight that behaves like a perfect gentleman.

ROSEANNE (*)

Oh, Right.

JACKIE (*)

I'll do it.

(JACKIE CROSSES TO THE BACK DOOR) (*)

ROSEANNE

You know, Jackie, you really should try Earth sometime. I think you might like it.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

EXT. DRIVEWAY WITH PICK-UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS ACTION
(Roseanne, Dan, Jackie, Dwight, Freddie, Beatrice's Voice)

(DAN AND DWIGHT ARE TOSSING AN OLD FOOTBALL
BACK AND FORTH, TALKING TO FREDDIE)

DWIGHT

I'll tell you what fellows
you let women in as umpires, you
can kiss the game of baseball
right down the toilet.

BEATRICE (OS)

Freddie! You know what time it
is?

FREDDIE

Coming, honey.

(TO DAN AND DWIGHT)

alright fellows, I got to go .

DWIGHT

Yeah, you better run. I hear the warden
calling ya.

DAN

Thanks a lot, Freddie.

FREDDIE

I promised Beatrice I'd wash the
screens this afternoon. See you.

(FREDDIE EXITS)

DWIGHT

(CALLING AFTER)

So long, wuss!

DAN

What time is it anyway?

DWIGHT

Ten 'til four.

DAN

What? Ten 'til four?! Dwight, get over here and help me. We've got ten minutes to get this engine running.

DWIGHT

Hey, never fear, the Tool Man is here.

DAN

Help me hook up these cables.

(DWIGHT AND DAN BEGIN TO WORK ON THE TRUCK.
ROSEANNE AND JACKIE ENTER FROM HOUSE)

JACKIE

Hi, guys. What's kicking?

(DWIGHT STOPS WORKING AND CROSSES TO JACKIE)

DWIGHT

Hey, Jackie.

JACKIE

Hi, Dwight.

ROSEANNE

Hey you got all your gaps adjusted,
there Danny Boy?

DAN

Don't bother men now, Roseanne, I'm on a roll. Come on Dwight, get over here.

DWIGHT

Hey just a second. How's your
little shopping trip there, Jackie?

JACKIE

Oh, it was good. We hit every sale.

DWIGHT

Yeah. I bet you like those malls, huh?
All them shoe stores?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, Jackie loves buying shoes.
Don't you, Jackie?

JACKIE

I do happen to enjoy it, Roseanne.

DWIGHT

Boy, the way you ladies buy
shoes, think ya'll had six
feet on every leg.

DAN

Dwight, where'd you do with the distributor cap?

DWIGHT

I didn't have it.

DAN

Yeah, you did.

DWIGHT

Well, it's over there somewhere.

(DAN LOOKS AROUND FOR THE DISTRIBUTOR CAP)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Aw. Oh, wow. Dog-gone it.

JACKIE

What's wrong?

(DWIGHT PULLS OUT HIS WAD OF MONEY AND MAKES SURE JACKIE CAN SEE HOW LARGE IT IS)

DWIGHT

This darn money clip, it's nothing keeps poking me in the leg.

(SOME MONEY HAS FALLEN OUT OF THE CLIP)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Look at that, look at that. I'm losing all my darn money.

ROSEANNE

I guess that itty-bitty little money clip
just to much for that great big wad of
yours hugh, Dwight?

DWIGHT

I like to keep my money neat, is all.

(DWIGHT ARRANGES HIS MONEY IN HIS CLIP)

JACKIE

Neatness is an admirable quality
in a gentleman.

DWIGHT

Yeah, I'm a really neat gentleman.

DAN

Dwight, the distributor cap's not over here.

DWIGHT

Well, it's somewhere else then.

DAN

Where?

DWIGHT

In the, in the garage maybe.

(DAN HEADS TOWARD THE GARAGE)

ROSEANNE

(CHECKING HER WATCH)

Oh, dear. Look at my watch, it's wrong
Jackie cause it says it's almost four o'clock.
But you know, it could be almost four o'clock
cause if it was almost four o'clock I'd hear this

truck sounding like a race car.

DAN

It ain't over 'til it's over.

(DAN EXITS INTO THE GARAGE. JACKIE CROSSES TO THE TRUCK, DWIGHT FOLLOWS)

JACKIE

You guys gonna get this tank up and rattling again?

DWIGHT

Yeah. Pretty sorry piece of scrap iron, isn't it. You ever seen my car?

JACKIE

That lime green convertible?

DWIGHT

Yeah, my monster. It's got a bored-out, three-twenty-seven with dual quads. Can do a hundred and twenty-five m-p-h.

ROSEANNE

No wonder your mom wears her hair straight back.

(A CRASH IN THE GARAGE. DAN COMES OUT OF THE GARAGE)

DAN

I can't find that damn distributor cap anywhere.

DWIGHT

Did you look for it?

DAN

No, I was out there tearing up
my garage just for the hell of it.

ROSEANNE

Okay. You should go look in the kitchen.

DAN

Why would it be in the kitchen?

ROSEANNE (*)

Because everything in the Free
World ends up in the kitchen.

DAN (*)

Dwight, what did you do with the
distributor cap?

DWIGHT

Um, far left hand corner of the
tool shelf behind the motor oil.

ROSEANNE (*)

(CHECKING HER WATCH)

And you know what, and you've got five
minutes and twenty-nine seconds to find it.

DAN

When I find that distributor
cap, you're gonna be shoveling snow
for the rest of your life.

(DAN HEADS TOWARD THE GARAGE)

ROSEANNE

Five minutes and twenty-seven
seconds...

(DAN EXITS INTO GARAGE)

DARLENE (OS)

Mom!

ROSEANNE

I'm busy.

DARLENE (OS)

I can't get your sewing machine to
stop.

ROSEANNE

Oh!, Darlene. Stay away from it.
Don't touch anything.

(ROSEANNE EXITS INTO HOUSE)

JACKIE

Just a three-ring-circus around here.

DWIGHT

Yeah. And Dan's the dancing bear.

(DWIGHT CHUCKLES AT HIS OWN JOKE, A BEAT)

JACKIE

You know, Dwight, I was talking to
Roseanne and I told her that I
thought you were a pretty good
guy.

DWIGHT

Really?

JACKIE

Really.

DWIGHT

Hey, listen, Jackie, um, ever since you were in my store last week...I've been thinking...

JACKIE

About what?

DWIGHT

About you.

JACKIE

Really?

DWIGHT

Really. I've been thinking...you know, maybe you'd like me to come over to your place sometime.

JACKIE

We could do that.

(DWIGHT CROSSES IN FRONT OF JACKIE)

DWIGHT

Yeah. And, uh, you know...maybe I could give your engine a little 'tune-up.'

JACKIE

A tune-up?...No, my car's okay.

DWIGHT

I'm talking about your engine. Engines

I 'tune,' stay 'tuned.' You know
what I mean?

JACKIE

Yeah, I know what you mean Dwight.

DWIGHT

Tell you what Jackie, with a chassis
like yours it'd be a pleasure to
'pop your hood.'

(DAN ENTERS FROM THE GARAGE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

(WINKING AT JACKIE)

What do you say?

JACKIE (*)

I'd say, I think you just blew it.

(DAN REACTS TO JACKIE'S REJECTION. JACKIE
EXITS. DWIGHT NOTICES DAN AND TRIES TO COVER.
THERE IS A BEAT OF SILENCE. DAN LOOKS AT
DWIGHT, THEN:)

DAN

Hey, guy.

DWIGHT

Yeah?

DAN

You okay?

DWIGHT

Oh, sure...I was only asking her out
'cause she's your sister-in-law.

DAN

Hey man, her loss.

DWIGHT

Yeah. You said it.

(DAN WATCHES DWIGHT WHO, STILL FORLORN,
LEANS UP AGAINST THE TRUCK AS WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Jackie, Crystal, Dwight)

JACKIE

'Pop my hood!' Can you believe that?

ROSEANNE

Well, he's even more charming than I'd ever thought.

JACKIE

Why can't I meet a guy who's
who's interested in something
other than getting his hands on my
chassis.

ROSEANNE

Well, Jackie I'd say there's three or four guys
like that left in the world, they're just
ain't in my driveway.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

JACKIE

If I could meet a guy with
half a brain, an ounce of courage,
and a little bit of heart, I'd
fall in love.

ROSEANNE (*)

Follow the yellow brick road,

(CRYSTAL AND BECKY ENTER FROM THE LIVING ROOM.
ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THEM) (*)

BECKY

Mom? Aunt Jackie? Which is
my perfect shade?

CRYSTAL

We put three different blushes on
her cheek.

BECKY

Pick the one you like best.

(ROSEANNE POINTS TO THE CHEEK WITH NO BLUSH)

ROSEANNE

Oh, I like it over here.

Oh this looks great over there.

BECKY

Mom, there's no blush there.

JACKIE

I like this middle one.

BECKY

That's the one Crystal picked.

CRYSTAL

It's called 'Pinch of Plum.'

ROSEANNE

Yummy.

CRYSTAL

(TO BECKY)

Honey, you put that blush on like
I showed you, you'll have the
boys standing in line.

BECKY

Thanks, Crystal.

(BECKY RUNS INTO THE LIVING ROOM)

CRYSTAL

Well, this has been fun, but I
have to get home.

(CRYSTAL STARTS TO EXIT. THEY AD LIB GOODBYES
AS DAN ENTERS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Bye, Dan.

DAN

See you, Crystal.

(CRYSTAL EXITS OUT THE BACK DOOR. JACKIE SITS
AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

It's four o'clock. Hark! I
believe I hear a dirty oven.
calling you.

DAN

That's fine, you win your stupid bet. But
I was under a handicap. You took away
my best man.

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ROSEANNE

What are you talking about?

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DAN

I'm talking about that joke you played on Dwight. I don't know how you can feel good about winning, when my buddy is out there crushed.

JACKIE

Crushed?

DAN

You leveled that guy.

JACKIE

Dan, I went out there to give him every chance. He acted like a pig.

DAN

I know the guy ain't exactly Prince Charming, but every time I've needed him, he's always been there for me. He's a human being, Jackie. He's got feelings.

ROSEANNE (*)

He's right Jackie. How could you turn down a guy with a lime green monster?

DAN

I thought you were going to stay out of this.

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ROSEANNE

I did. And that's why it's all
messed up.

JACKIE

Dan, I swear, I went out there to
give him a chance.

DAN

A chance, a chance to look like a jerk?

JACKIE

Well, he's so good at it.

DAN

Yeah, go ahead and joke. Meanwhile
my buddy's sitting out there trying
to scrape his pride ff the driveway.

ROSEANNE

Oh Dan, get off it.

DAN (*)

Honey, you didn't see the look on that
poor guy's face. He's scarred for
life. He'll never get over it.

(CRYSTAL ENTERS. DWIGHT IS BEHIND HER. HE
STANDS IN THE DOORWAY, LOOKING HANGDOG)

CRYSTAL

Excuse me?

DAN

Yeah.

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CRYSTAL

Jackie, could you move your car?

You're blocking me in.

JACKIE

Yeah, I'll move.

(JACKIE DIGS HER CAR KEYS OUT OF HER PURSE)

CRYSTAL

(TO DAN)

I'm gonna give your friend,
Dwight, a ride home. He's not
feeling too good and his mother
has his car.

(CRYSTAL TURNS TO LEAVE. DWIGHT GALLANTLY
STEPS ASIDE AND LETS HER GO OUT FIRST. THEN
HE TURNS BACK TO DAN AND GIVES HIM THE
SCHTUPPING "I'M GONNA SCORE HERE" SIGN)

DWIGHT

Catch you later, Big Guy.

(DWIGHT WINKS AND GOES OUT AFTER CRYSTAL.
JACKIE AND ROSEANNE TURN AND LOOK AT DAN.
A BEAT, THEN)

DAN

I guess he got over it.

(JACKIE AND ROSEANNE CRACK UP)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

EXT. DRIVEWAY - 10:45 PM
(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN AND ROSEANNE SIT IN THE TRUCK. DAN
STARTS THE ENGINE)

SFX: TRUCK ENGINE

DAN

Listen to that. Purring like a kitten.

ROSEANNE

And it's only 10:30.

(DAN TURNS OFF THE ENGINE)

SFX: TRUCK ENGINE OFF

SFX: NIGHT SOUNDS

DAN

Remember how we used to go to
the drive-in every Saturday night?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. We put the kids in pajamas,
and then we pop that big bag of popcorn.
That was really fun, wasn't it.

DAN

I can't believe they tore down
that old drive-in.

ROSEANNE (*)

And tore up that incredibly beautiful
mini-mall.

DAN

The kids always fall asleep
during the second feature
and we'd get romantic.

ROSEANNE

You mean you'd get romantic.

DAN

Of course, I would.

(DAN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND ROSEANNE)

DAN (CONT'D)

You'd put your head on my shoulder
and we'd cuddle up real close. And
you'd look right up there at the screen
Can you see it?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. What are they playing?

DAN

Guns of Navarone.

ROSEANNE

Naw. I don't want to watch that again.

DAN

Ahh.

ROSEANNE

Doctor Zhivago.

DAN

Yeah. I can see that.

ROSEANNE (*)

Yeah. See the snow falling? And the train
pulling into the station?

DAN (*)

And she's there, waiting for him. And he
steps down off the train...

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ROSEANNE (*)

(*)

Their eyes meet.

DAN (*)

He walks over, reaches
out, takes her hand...

ROSEANNE

...He says: 'How'd you like me
to pop you hood?'

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW