

ROSEANNE

"Canoga Time"

SHOW# 212

Written by

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THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY  
CBS-MTM  
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VTR  
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ROSEANNE  
WEEKLY SCHEDULE WEEK OF 12/5/88

"Canoga Time" #212

WEDNESDAY 12/7/88

10:00 A - 1:00 P  
1:00 P - 2:00 P  
2:00 P - 5:00 P  
5:00 P - 6:00 P  
6:00 P - MIDNIGHT

REHEARSE  
LUNCH  
REHEARSE  
RUN-THRU  
FOCUS LIGHTS

THURSDAY 12/8/88

9:00 A - 9:30 A  
9:00 A - 10:00 A  
9:00 A - 10:00 A  
12:00 P - 12:30 P  
10:00 A - 2:00 P  
2:00 P - 3:00 P  
3:00 P - 4:45 P  
4:45 P - 5:00 P  
5:00 P - 6:00 P

ESU  
CAST NOTES  
CAMERA MEETING  
SARAH/LECY INTERVIEW  
CAMERA BLOCK  
LUNCH  
CAMERA BLOCK (cont'd)  
WARDROBE  
RUN-THRU (IN WARDROBE  
WHERE POSSIBLE)  
PRODUCERS' NOTES

TBA

FRIDAY 12/9/88

11:30 A  
11:00 A - 12:30 P  
12:30 P - 12:45 P  
12:30 P - 5:30 P  
5:30 P - 6:30 P . . . . .  
6:30 P - 7:00 P  
6:30 P -  
6:50 P -  
7:00 P - 10:00 P

MAKEUP  
ESU  
ABC PROMOS  
BLOCK & TAPE  
M E A L  
NOTES/MAKEUP TOUCHUPS  
AUDIENCE IN  
AUDIENCE WARM-UP  
TAPE

ROSEANNE

"Canoga Time"

Show #212

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

GUEST CAST

Booker Brooks.....George Clooney

SET

<u>ACT ONE</u>	<u>PAGE</u>
Scene 1: INT. LIVING ROOM - 5:12 PM FRIDAY (DAY 1)	( 1)
Scene 2: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS	( 4)
Scene 3: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS	( 8)
Scene 4: INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS	(10)
Scene 5: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS	(13)
Scene 6: INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - 8:47 PM (DAY 1)	(22)
Scene 7: INT. KITCHEN - 9:02 PM (DAY 1)	(28)
<u>ACT TWO</u>	
Scene 1: INT. KITCHEN - A MOMENT LATER (DAY 1)	(30)
Scene 2: INT. MASTER BEDROOM - A MOMENT LATER (DAY 1)	(36)
Scene 3: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS	(40)
Scene 4: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS	(46)
Scene 5: INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1)	(49)
Scene 6: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS	(52)
<u>TAG:</u> INT. MASTER BEDROOM - 10:15 PM (DAY 1)	(54)

ROSEANNE  
 "Canoga Time"  
 SHORT RUNDOWN

VTR: 12/09/88

A.

TIMING DATE \_\_\_\_\_

<u>MAIN TITLES</u>	1:10			
<u>COMMERCIAL #1</u>	1:00			
<u>ACT I, Scene 1</u> ( 1)				
INT. LIVING ROOM - 5:12 PM FRIDAY (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)				
<u>ACT I, Scene 2</u> ( 4)				
INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (Roseanne, Dan)				
<u>ACT I, Scene 3</u> ( 8)				
INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (Becky, Darlene, D.J.)				
<u>ACT I, Scene 4</u> (10)				
INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (Becky, Darlene)				
<u>ACT I, Scene 5</u> (13)				
INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (Roseanne, Dan, D.J., Jackie)				
<u>ACT I, Scene 6</u> (22)				
INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - 8:47 PM (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)				
<u>ACT I, Scene 7</u> (28)				
INT. KITCHEN - 9:02 PM (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Dan, Jackie)				
<u>ABC ID BUMPER</u>	:03			
<u>COMMERCIAL #2</u>	1:30			
<u>ABC PROMO</u>	:20			
<u>ACT II, Scene 1</u> (30)				
INT. KITCHEN - A MOMENT LATER (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, Jackie, Booker)				
<u>ACT II, Scene 2</u> (36)				
INT. MASTER BEDROOM - A MOMENT LATER (DAY 1) (Roseanne, D.J., Jackie, Booker)				
<u>ACT II, Scene 3</u> (40)				
INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie Booker)				
<u>ACT II, Scene 4</u> (46)				
INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS Roseanne, Dan)				

(MORE)

ROSEANNE  
"Canoga Time"  
SHORT RUNDOWN (CONT'D)

<u>ACT II, Scene 5</u> (49)				
INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Dan)				
<u>ACT II, Scene 6</u> (52)				
INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (Roseanne, Dan)				
<u>TITLE ART WORK</u>	:05			
<u>COMMERCIAL #3</u>	1:00			
<u>ABC PROMO</u>	:15			
<u>TAG</u> (54)				
INT. MASTER BEDROOM - 10:15 PM (DAY 1) (Roseanne, Dan)				
<u>CLOSING CREDITS</u>	:32			
TOTAL PROGRAM LENGTH	28:36			
PROGRAM LENGTH	22:41			



ROSEANNE  
"Canoga Time" #212

VTR: 12/09/88

SOUND EFFECTS

TV CARTOONS

KNOCK AT BEDROOM DOOR

FRONT DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

KNOCK AT FRONT DOOR

CRASH FROM THROWING THINGS OUT THE FRONT DOOR

ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - 5:12 PM FRIDAY (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(THERE ARE SEVERAL BOXES SCATTERED ABOUT THE ROOM. ROSEANNE IS RUMMAGING THROUGH THEM, SORTING ITEMS. THROUGH THE ARCHWAY, WE SEE DAN RUMMAGING IN THE KITCHEN. D.J. PULLS A GUN-SHAPED HAIR DRYER OUT OF A BOX, CROSSES BEHIND THE COUCH AND AIMS IT AT ROSEANNE)

D.J.

Freeze!

ROSEANNE

D.J., put that back in the box

I just packed that box.

D.J.

This is my laser gun.

ROSEANNE

I know. It fried my hair.

D.J.

If I shoot you, your eyeballs will  
freeze and you turn into a zombie.

ROSEANNE

Looking like your dad when he  
watches TV.

(DAN ENTERS CARRYING A CARDBOARD BOX)

DAN

I heard that. Blast her have D.J.

D.J.

(SHOOTING ROSEANNE)

Bzzzzz.

ROSEANNE

Ahhhhh.

(MORTALLY WOUNDED, ROSEANNE FALLS DEAD ON THE  
COUCH)

DAN

Good shooting, Beldar.

D.J.

Thanks.

DAN

Honey, where do you want this box?

ROSEANNE

Oh, God, even when I'm dead you're  
asking me where stuff goes.

DAN

The PTA rummage sale's gonna love  
me.

ROSEANNE

Well, this house oughta be their  
headquarters.

(DAN PUTS THE BOX ON THE TABLE)

D.J.

Why you giving all this stuff away?



DAN

We're not giving all the stuff away.

We're just giving the crummy stuff away.

(ROSEANNE RISES AND GRABS D.J.)

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Like we oughta fold you  
in half and stick you in a box.

(DAN AND ROSEANNE BEGIN TO FOLD HIM UP AS  
DARLENE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.  
ROSEANNE AND DAN STUFF D.J. IN A BOX)

DARLENE

Is Becky home yet?

DAN

Not yet.

D.J.

Help, Darlene, help.

DAN

One kid down, two to go Darlene.

DARLENE

You guys are major dweebs.

ROSEANNE

Thank you, honey. That means so much  
to us.

(ROSEANNE AND DAN HEAD TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

DAN

Get in that kitchen and rustle me up some grub, woman.

ROSEANNE

Ooh, I love it when you talk like a man.

(DAN PULLS AN OLD ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH OUT OF THE BOX)

DAN

I can't beleive you're gonna throw this

ROSEANNE

I wasn't, I was just gonna get it re-bristled.

DAN

This was in my 'To be fixed' box.

ROSEANNE

Oh? You mean your 'Talk about fixing it' box.

DAN

Yeah, I can only fix one thing at a time, and I'm still working on you.

ROSEANNE

(HOLDING UP TOOTHBRUSH)

Kiss it goodbye, Dan. I'm tired  
of all this junk cluttering up my  
house.

DAN

Your house?

ROSEANNE

She who cleans it, keeps it.

DAN

Oh yeah. Well, 'A man's home is his castle.'

ROSEANNE

Well, you ain't got a castle, and  
that's why you're staying at my place.

DAN

Oh, yeah?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Let's face it, Dan. You are a  
junk junkie; and a hardcore packrat.

DAN

I am not.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, you are.

DAN

You're right, babe. I do keep too  
much stuff cluttering up your house.

ROSEANNE

What are you gonna do about it?

DAN

I'm gonna go cold turkey.

Starting right now.

(DAN TAKES THE TOOTHBRUSH FROM ROSEANNE)

DAN (CONT'D)

(TO TOOTHBRUSH)

So long old pal. I'll gonna miss you.

(DAN KISSES THE TOOTHBRUSH GOODBYE AND PUTS IT  
IN THE BOX)

ROSEANNE

Well, I'll leave you two alone.

(ROSEANNE EXITS TO THE UTILITY ROOM. DURING  
THE FOLLOWING, DAN TAKES THE ELECTRIC  
TOOTHBRUSH OUT OF THE BOX AND TUCKS IT INTO  
THE WAISTBAND OF HIS PANTS, PULLING HIS  
SWEATSHIRT OVER IT)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D) (OS)

You know what? I want you to go up in  
your closets and throw out everything  
that I hate. That oughta keep you busy  
most of your day.

DAN

Your every wish is my command.

(ROSEANNE ENTERS CARRYING A SMALL BOX)

ROSEANNE

Really?

DAN

Oh yeah baby, I live to serve.

ROSEANNE

Well, you know I like a king who knows his place.

(ROSEANNE GRABS DAN, HUGS HIM, THEN STOPS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Is that a toothbrush in your  
pocket or are you just happy to see  
me?

(THEY LAUGH. DAN PULLS OUT THE TOOTHBRUSH AND  
THROWS IT BACK INTO THE BOX)

DAN

Brusha, brusha.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 1)  
(Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(DARLENE ENTERS FROM THE STAIRS, CROSSES TO THE DOOR AND LOOKS THROUGH THE WINDOW. THE TV IS ON. D.J. IS SITTING ON THE FLOOR, PLAYING WITH CARS ON THE OTTOMAN)

SFX: CARTOONS

D.J.

Hey, Darlene, you want to play  
speedway?

DARLENE

Not now, D.J..

D.J.

I'll let you be the Corvette.

(DARLENE SUDDENLY JERKS OPEN THE DOOR AS BECKY ENTERS)

DARLENE

Don't say a word.

BECKY

What?

DARLENE

Just come upstairs.

(DARLENE PULLS BECKY TOWARD THE STAIRS)

BECKY

What'd you do?

DARLENE

Shh! Just come on.



D.J.

Can I come?

DARLENE

No.

D.J.

Where are you going?

DARLENE

Nowhere.

D.J.

What are you doing?

DARLENE

Nothing.

(DARLENE YANKS BECKY UP THE STAIRS. THEY  
EXIT. D.J. HEADS TOWARD THE STAIRS)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 1)  
(Becky, Darlene)

(BECKY AND DARLENE ENTER. DARLENE SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT)

BECKY

What is your problem?

DARLENE

Don't give Mom your report card.

(BECKY CROSSES TO HER DESK)

BECKY

Okay, Darlene, what'd you flunk?

DARLENE

I didn't flunk anything.

(OFF BECKY'S LOOK)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

All right, I got a D in History.  
Mom said one D and I was off the  
basketball team. That's why you  
can't show her your report card.

BECKY

Hey, I got straight A's.

DARLENE

Well, that's your problem.

BECKY

Darlene, you can't take your report  
card back to school until Mom  
signs it.

DARLENE

She is gonna sign it. But first I  
gotta change my D to a B.

BECKY

You can't do that.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO HER BED)

DARLENE

Watch me. All I have to do is  
match the red ink.

(DARLENE CROSSES BACK TO THE DESK)

BECKY

You are nuts.

DARLENE

Becky, you gotta help me.

BECKY

No way.

DARLENE

I'll give you my allowance.

BECKY

Forget it.

DARLENE

For a month.

BECKY

Well, maybe.

DARLENE

Great.

BECKY

But, if Mom catches you, you're gonna  
be playing basketball on crutches.

DARLENE

She's not gonna catch me.

BECKY (\*)

Okay. But, I want my money in  
advance.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 5

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Dan, D.J., Jackie)

(DAN IS LOOKING THROUGH THE BOXES OF RUMMAGE.  
HE FINDS THE ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH, PULLS IT  
OUT, LOOKS AROUND, AND DROPS IT IN ANOTHER  
BOX. D.J. COMES DOWN THE STAIRS)

D.J.

Mom?

(ROSEANNE ENTERS)

ROSEANNE

(IMITATING)

Son?

D.J.

Becky and Darlene are up to  
something.

ROSEANNE

Well don't be spying on your sisters...  
what are they up to?

D.J.

Something rotten.

ROSEANNE

Well, it's up to you oh-oh-seven,  
to find out what.

DAN

And you will. Because your name  
is Bond. James Bond.



D.J.

Right.

(D.J. EXITS TO THE KITCHEN. ROSEANNE NOTICES  
A CARDBOARD BOX)

ROSEANNE

What is this?

DAN

A cardboard box.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, but it's filled with all this  
junk you stole from the other boxes.

DAN

Honey, this stuff isn't rummage.

ROSEANNE

Well Dan, now I can't help you if  
you're not willing to help yourself.

DAN

(STANDING AT ATTENTION)

Hi. I'm Dan and I am a pack  
rat.

DAN

Everything I've ever had in my  
life, I still have.

(ROSEANNE REACHES INTO THE BOX AND PULLS OUT A  
WOODEN SNAKE)

(ROSEANNE REACHES INTO THE BOX AND PULLS OUT A  
PLASTIC BOWLING BALL)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D) (\*)

And what is this? Oh, No  
house should be without a plastic  
bowling ball on a pedestal.

(DAN OPENS THE BOWLING BALL)

DAN

Hey, that's also a decanter.

ROSEANNE

You're in worse shape than I thought  
Dan, all of this stuff is going.

DAN

No, no please. Just let me keep one thing. Just one thing. Please, please please.

ROSEANNE

All right. One thing.

(DAN PICKS UP AN OLD CUCKOO CLOCK)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

But not that thing.

DAN

This is my official Canoga Beer cuckoo clock. It's a collector's item.

ROSEANNE

Dan, it's got a bear that comes out on the hour and burps.

DAN

That's the Canoga bear. And he doesn't burp. He growls.

ROSEANNE

He burps.

DAN

He growls.

ROSEANNE

He pops out with a beer mug.

The belching bear goes.

DAN

You really hate it, huh?

ROSEANNE

I despise it.

DAN

I'll tell you what. The clock goes if  
everything else stays..

ROSEANNE

Are you blackmailing me?

DAN

You bet your booties.

(D.J. ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN, EATING AN  
APPLE. HE SITS ON THE COUCH)

ROSEANNE

You're hopeless.

(JACKIE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR WITH A BAG OF OLD CLOTHES)

JACKIE

Hi, Sis.

ROSEANNE

Hello.

D.J.

Hi, Aunt Jackie.

JACKIE

(TO D.J.)

Hey, pumpkin-butt.

ROSEANNE

Hi.

JACKIE

(TO ROSEANNE)

Hello. Where do you want these?

ROSEANNE

I'll take it.

(JACKIE GIVES THE BAG TO ROSEANNE AND REACHES IN, PULLS OUT A BLACK SLEEVELESS T-SHIRT WITH A GRINNING SKULL ON IT)

JACKIE

Roseanne, look. Look at this.

(JACKIE HOLDS THE T-SHIRT UP AND MODELS IT)

JACKIE (CONT'D)

I don't even remember buying  
this thing..

ROSEANNE

I do. You bought it the same time you  
got your that hissing-viper tattoo.

D.J.

You got a tattoo?

JACKIE

Well, maybe.

D.J.

Can I see it?

ROSEANNE

You're too young.

DAN

Can I see it?

ROSEANNE

You're too old.

(D.J. EXITS UP THE STAIRS)

DAN

(TO JACKIE)

You going to stick around and  
mooch dinner from us tonight?

JACKIE

No, I have a date.

DAN

Animal, vegetable or mineral?

JACKIE

Booker.



ROSEANNE

Vegetable.

JACKIE

We're going to the Pinewood Dinner Theatre. Booker tickets to see this great Elvis impersonator.

ROSEANNE

Well now, what was he gonna go see an impersonator for when the real thing is out there somewhere?

JACKIE

Roseanne, don't start.

ROSEANNE

They spotted Elvis just yesterday. He was in Montana. He tried to call up Ann-Margret from a pay phone.

DAN (\*)

Hey! Hey, hey, don't make fun of the King.

(TO ROSEANNE)

Come on Cilla, fire up the Cadillac and and let's go to Denver for some peanut butter and bacon sandwiches.

(ROSEANNE PULLS HER HAIR UP) (\*)

ROSEANNE (\*)

I can't go with you, Elvis, I got to go get my hair teased.

(DAN ASSUMES AN ELVIS POSE)

DAN (\*)

(SINGS)

'Well, since my baby left me  
I found a new place to dwell  
It's down at the end of Lonely Street  
At Heartbreak Hotel.'

(JACKIE AND ROSEANNE THROW THEMSELVES AT  
ELVIS' FEET, AS DAN CROSSES OUT) (\*)

DAN (\*)

Thank you, I am leaving the  
building. Thank you, I have left  
the building.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 6

INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - 8:47 PM (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(DARLENE IS AT HER DESK. BECKY CROSSES TO DARLENE. DARLENE'S REPORT CARD, SEVERAL PENS, AND A SHEET OF PAPER ARE ON THE DESK IN FRONT OF THEM. DARLENE IS TRYING TO MATCH THE RED INK ON THE REPORT CARD)

BECKY

There's no way you're gonna get away with this, Darlene.

DARLENE

Look. Basketball's almost over. All I have to do is fool Mom for two more weeks. Shoot!

(DARLENE THROWS THE PEN ACROSS THE ROOM)

BECKY

What's wrong?

DARLENE

I can't match this red ink. Crane probably drains the blood out of stray cats to get her ink.

(SUDDENLY)

Shh!!

BECKY

What?

DARLENE

I heard something.

BECKY

You're just paranoid.

DARLENE

No. Be quiet.

(DARLENE AND BECKY TIPTOE TO THE DOOR. DARLENE GRABS THE DOORKNOB, THEN JERKS THE DOOR OPEN. D.J. STANDS, LISTENING, WITH A GLASS TO HIS EAR)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

You're dead, D.J.!

D.J.

Mom!

(D.J. EXITS ON THE RUN. DARLENE CLOSSES AND LOCKS THE DOOR, THEN CROSSES BACK TO THE DESK)

BECKY

Now, Mom's gonna come up here.

DARLENE

No kidding, zitbrain. Come on,  
let's ditch the pens.

(DARLENE GRABS THE PENS)

BECKY

I'm giving Mom my report card.

DARLENE

No. You can't.

BECKY

Hey, I'm not the one who got the  
D. Why should I get in trouble  
for one month of your stinking  
allowance?

DARLENE

Did I say one month? I meant five  
months.

BECKY

Deal.

(BECKY STARTS TO THROW AWAY PAPERS)

SFX: KNOCK ON DOOR

(DARLENE AND BECKY FREEZE)

ROSEANNE (OS)

Darlene? Becky?

BECKY

(WHISPERING)

Omigosh. She knows.

DARLENE

No, she doesn't.

BECKY

She's gonna want to know why we  
locked the door.

ROSEANNE (OS)

Come on, you two, open the door.

Don't make me get the teargas.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT.  
ROSEANNE AND D.J. ENTER. ROSEANNE CARRIES A  
CARDBOARD BOX. BECKY SITS ON THE BED)

DARLENE

Hi.

ROSEANNE

Hi.

BECKY

Hi.

ROSEANNE

Hi.

D.J.

Why'd you lock the door?

DARLENE

Mom, I'm so used to locking  
my locker at school, I guess I just  
did it automatically.

ROSEANNE

(TO D.J.)

I don't know. What do you think D.J.?

D.J.

Lies. All lies.

DARLENE

(TO ROSEANNE)

D.J. told you to come up here,  
didn't he?

ROSEANNE

No. As a matter of fact, he didn't say  
one thing about how you jerked the door open and  
yelled at him. Did you, D.J.?

D.J.

Nope.

(D.J. STARTS SNOOPING AROUND THE ROOM)

ROSEANNE

You know, I brought you girls up this  
box so you could fill it with stuff  
for the rummage sale.

DARLENE

Glad to.

BECKY

We'll bring it right down.

(DARLENE NOTICES D.J. APPROACHING THE  
WASTEBASKET)

BECKY (CONT'D)

D.J., quit snooping.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE DOOR AND HOLDS IT OPEN  
FOR ROSEANNE AND D.J.)

DARLENE

Ma, I think Dad's calling you.

(CALLING DOWNSTAIRS)

She's up he-e-re. Yeah, she'll be  
right down.



ROSEANNE

Well, he can wait. You know, I don't think I really spend enough time with my lovely daughters. Enjoying their extremely, stimulating company, you know. Just hanging out, and making like that...

DARLENE

Mother, get a life.

(ROSEANNE HUGS DARLENE AS WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 7

INT. KITCHEN - 9:02 PM (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Dan, Jackie)

(TOOLS ARE SPREAD OUT ON THE TABLE. DAN SITS,  
WORKING ON THE CLOCK)

DAN

(SINGS)

'The bellhop's tears keep fallin'

The desk clerk's dressed in black...'

(ROSEANNE ENTERS AND CROSSES TO THE COUNTER)

ROSEANNE

Girls are up to something. They  
had their door locked and they're  
acting goofy like you. What are  
you doing?

DAN

Well, I'm, I'm just fixing this here clock,  
Mama. I'll, I'll have it running within an  
hour.

FRONT DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

(THROUGH THE ARCHWAY WE SEE JACKIE ENTER. SHE  
CROSSES INTO THE KITCHEN AND TAKES OFF HER  
COAT. SHE'S DRESSED FOR A NIGHT ON THE TOWN)

JACKIE

That low-life, scum-sucking, self-  
centered, pile of male garbage--

ROSEANNE

Dan, it's for you.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

INT. KITCHEN - A MOMENT LATER (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J., Jackie, Booker)

(TOOLS ARE SPREAD OUT ON THE TABLE. DAN SITS,  
WORKING ON THE CLOCK. ROSEANNE IS AT THE  
STOVE)

JACKIE

I buy new pantyhose, I moussed my  
hair, I sit in my apartment for an  
hour and a half, and Booker doesn't  
show up.

ROSEANNE

Well, maybe he had some kind of emergency.

(DARLENE ENTERS AND BEGINS RUMMAGING THROUGH A  
DRAWER. D.J. FOLLOWS DARLENE, SNOOPING)

JACKIE

Yeah. I know his emergencies.  
Blonde hair, blue eyes and legs up to their throat.

ROSEANNE

Well, maybe he's giving them mouth to  
mouth. What are you doing?

DARLENE

Have you seen that red pen that  
was in here?

DAN

I think I saw it on the coffee table.

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

JACKIE

Why does he do this to me?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO TABLE)

SFX: KNOCK ON THE FRONT DOOR

DARLENE (OS)

I'll get it!

D.J. (OS)

I'll get it!

ROSEANNE

Ah, you love it. Your pulse is  
racing, your heart is throbbing.  
And your face is all aglow.

JACKIE

I have malaria.

(THROUGH THE ARCHWAY WE SEE DARLENE AND D.J.  
OPEN THE FRONT DOOR. IT'S BOOKER. HE'S  
DRESSED IN A SPORT COAT AND TIE)

DARLENE (OS)

(CALLING OFF)

Aunt Jackie, it's Uncle Booker.

(DARLENE EXITS UPSTAIRS, D.J. FOLLOWS.  
BOOKER CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN)

JACKIE

(CALLING OFF)

I'm not here.

(BOOKER ENTERS)

BOOKER

Jackie, I can explain.

JACKIE

I don't want to hear about it.

BOOKER

I had an emergency.

JACKIE

Blonde hair. Blue eyes.

(SHE CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR)

BOOKER

I was on the phone with my mother.

(JACKIE AND DAN GROAN. JACKIE CROSSES TO THE  
CABINET)

BOOKER (CONT'D)

I was!

ROSEANNE

Gee Booker, you oughta take a shovel  
around with you when you travel.

BOOKER

Her schnauzer got hit by a car  
and broke his leg.

(JACKIE CROSSES TO THE TABLE AND SITS)

JACKIE

Oh, get off it.

ROSEANNE

I'm not lying. The dog's got a  
broken leg and my mother's in hysterics  
What was I supposed to do?

BOOKER

I'm not lying. The dog has a  
compound fracture. My mother was  
in hysterics. What was I supposed  
to do?

JACKIE

Hang up.

DAN

Booker, I'm on your side, buddy,  
and even I don't believe you.

BOOKER

Call my mom. Ask her.

JACKIE

Roseanne, didn't you have  
some rummage you wanted me to  
fold in another room?

ROSEANNE

Yes. I believe I do. Why don't we  
in the bedroom now, you and I.

(ROSEANNE AND JACKIE EXIT TO THE HALLWAY)



BOOKER

Come on Jackie...

JACKIE

Forget it.

(ROSEANNE AND JACKIE EXIT TO THE BEDROOM.  
BOOKER CROSSES TO DAN)

BOOKER

She's not mad.

DAN

Could've fooled me.

BOOKER

No. If she was mad she would have left. No. She's just, she's waiting for me to come back there.

DAN

Yeah, well...if I was you, I'd let the smoke clear before I went charging in there.

BOOKER

Good idea. Yeah.

(BOOKER SITS NEXT TO DAN)

BOOKER (CONT'D)

What you got Dan?

DAN

My official Canoga Beer cuckoo clock. Ugly as hell, ain't it?

BOOKER

Ugly's the word.

DAN

Yeah. I just keep it around to torture Roseanne.

BOOKER

What is it with those two?

DAN

Book, let me tell you something  
about those two. They're  
aliens. In order for them to  
really be alive, their blood has  
to really be boiling.

BOOKER

I believe that.

DAN

That's why I'm the perfect  
husband.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - A MOMENT LATER (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, D.J., Jackie, Booker)

(THERE IS A CARDBOARD BOX ON THE BED AND A PILE OF OLD CLOTHES. JACKIE AND ROSEANNE FOLD CLOTHES AND PUT THEM IN THE BOX)

ROSEANNE

Oh, how long you gonna put up with him?

JACKIE

I can't help it, he turns me on.

ROSEANNE

One of these days you're gonna fall for a guy with something above the waist.

JACKIE

Well, just 'cause you're stuck in Marriage Hell, you don't have to ruin my fun.

ROSEANNE

Well, you know there's more to a relationship than sex.

JACKIE

You and Dan are fighting?

SFX: DOOR KNOCK

BOOKER (OS)

Hi, can I come in now?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES AND OPENS THE DOOR)

ROSEANNE

(TO BOOKER AND JACKIE)

Yeah, but just stay off of my bed.

(ROSEANNE EXITS. BOOKER CROSSES TO JACKIE WHO CONTINUES TO FOLD CLOTHES AND HAND THEM TO BOOKER, WHO PUTS THEM IN A BOX)

BOOKER

You gonna stay mad at me all night?

JACKIE

Maybe.

BOOKER

Come on Jackie. If I was gonna lie, don't you think I could come up with a good excuse?

JACKIE

Booker, why do you screw up all of our dates?

BOOKER

Dates? This is the first time we've ever gone out.

JACKIE

Right, and it's our fourth date.

BOOKER

Hey, you know what? Do you want to go with some guy who hangs up on his mom?

JACKIE

No, but I want to go out with a guy  
that shows up. I went all out for this  
I got a new dress. I spent an hour on my hair.

BOOKER

You did all that for me?

JACKIE

No. I did it so I could fold  
clothes in my sister's bedroom.

BOOKER

Jackie I'm flattered.

JACKIE

I don't want you to feel flattered.  
I want you to feel lousy--like I  
feel.

BOOKER

Jackie, you don't look lousy.

JACKIE

No, No, no, no.

BOOKER

(MOVING CLOSER TO HER)

And this dress, look. Very nice..

JACKIE

Stay away from me.

BOOKER

And did mention that, your hair is terrific.

JACKIE

Stay away Booker. Sit. Sit.

(BOOKER STARTS TO STROKE HER HAIR)

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Don't touch me.

BOOKER

(TOUCHING HER WITH HIS FINGERS)

Touch.

JACKIE

(LAUGHING)

Don't touch me.

BOOKER

Touch. Touch.

JACKIE

Don't touch me. Booker, I mean. I hate you.

(SHE PULLS BOOKER CLOSE. THEY KISS. D.J.  
ENTERS CARRYING SOME OLD CLOTHES)

D.J.

Ew! They're kissing! They're  
kissing!

CUT TO:



ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie, Booker)

(ROSEANNE IS LABELING A CARDBOARD BOX.  
D.J. ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY ON THE RUN)

D.J.

They're kissing.

ROSEANNE

Who?

D.J.

Aunt Jackie and Booker.

ROSEANNE

Are they standing up?

(JACKIE AND BOOKER ENTER FROM THE HALLWAY)

JACKIE

(AS SHE ENTERS)

Yes, we're standing up.

(TO BOOKER)

And we're leaving now to get  
started on our date.

BOOKER

Yeah, we're too late to see Elvis.

ROSEANNE

That's putting it mildly.

BOOKER

(CALLING TO THE KITCHEN)

See ya, Dan.

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, BOOKER AND JACKIE GET THEIR COATS AND CROSS TO THE FRONT DOOR, AD LIBBING 'GOODBYE', AS DAN ENTERS)

DAN

See you guys later.

BOOKER

Oh, we're going out for a romantic evening.

JACKIE

And an insanely expensive meal.

BOOKER

I just got to pick up my date first.

(JACKIE SHOVES BOOKER OUT THE DOOR. THEY EXIT)

BOOKER (OS)

Oww!

D.J.

(CALLING OFF)

Bye, Aunt Jackie.

ROSEANNE

(TO D.J.)

Time for you to go to bed now.

Night,

D.J.

Okay.

(D.J. STARTS UP THE STAIRS AS BECKY AND DARLENE ENTER FROM UPSTAIRS. D.J. TURNS AROUND AND FOLLOWS THEM)

ROSEANNE

(TO D.J.)

Good night.

D.J.

Aw.

(D.J. EXITS UP THE STAIRS)

BECKY

Mom, you need to sign our report cards.

ROSEANNE

You got your report cards today?

DARLENE

Yeah. Here, sign it.

(BECKY AND DARLENE HAND ROSEANNE THEIR REPORT CARDS AND A PEN)

ROSEANNE

Well, I usually like to read what I'm signing.

(ROSEANNE LOOKS AT THE GRADES ON DARLENE'S CARD)

DAN

How'd you do, Darlene?

DARLENE

Pretty good.

ROSEANNE

Pretty good? You got a B in history.

(\*)

DAN

I thought you were gonna get a D.

ROSEANNE

It's a miracle.

BECKY

Aren't you gonna look at mine?

Got straight A's.

ROSEANNE

That's great, honey.

DAN

Aces as always.

(ROSEANNE TAKES BECKY'S REPORT CARD AND SIGNS  
IT WITHOUT LOOKING AT IT)

BECKY

I'm going to bed.

DAN

'Night.

BECKY

'Night.

(BECKY EXITS UP THE STAIRS. DARLENE TURNS HER  
REPORT CARD OVER)

(ROSEANNE TURNS THE CARD OVER)

ROSEANNE

Dan, isn't that the most perfect

B you've ever seen in your life?

DAN

I've never seen one quite like it.

DARLENE

Are you guys gonna sign it?

DAN

Allow me.

(DAN TAKES THE REPORT CARD AND SIGNS)

ROSEANNE

You know, I think you should call up  
Miss Crane and thank her.

DARLENE

I'll thank her for you.

DAN

Wait a minute. Isn't she's gonna be at  
that rummage sale tomorrow.

ROSEANNE

That's right, we can thank her in person.

DAN

Maybe we can get a picture of her  
standing next to the report card.

(A BEAT)

DARLENE

You guys know, don't you?

ROSEANNE

Know what?

(A BEAT)

DARLENE

I didn't get a B on my report card.

ROSEANNE

(MOCKING SURPRISE)

You didn't?

(\*)

DARLENE

No. I got a C...

(A BEAT. DAN AND ROSEANNE STARE DOWN DARLENE)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

...on the test that brought  
my average up...to a D...which is  
what I really got on my report  
card...until I changed it. So,  
you don't worry about picking me up  
from basketball practice any more.  
And I think the guilt is punishment  
enough.

DAN

That and being grounded for three  
weeks.

DARLENE

Oh, no!

ROSEANNE

Two.

DARLENE

Two's good.

(DARLENE QUICKLY EXITS UPSTAIRS. ROSEANNE AND  
DAN HEAD TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

She actually thought she was gonna  
get away with it.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 4

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

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER)

DAN

Can you believe that little  
stinker?

ROSEANNE

Oh hell, I used to do better  
forgeries than that.

(DAN CROSSES AND PLUGS IN CLOCK)

DAN

Excuse me, ma'am. Remember this  
clock?

ROSEANNE

How can I forget it.

DAN

I seem to recall you saying  
something about how I'd never get  
it fixed...

ROSEANNE

No, I think what I said was, that if you  
did get it fixed, you have to move out.



ROSEANNE

Well, there's no way that thing's  
going in my living room.

DAN

Well, excuse me? Your living room?

ROSEANNE (\*)

My living room.

DAN

Your living room.

ROSEANNE

(THEY EXIT) (\*)  
Yeah, my living room.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE ENTERS, CARRYING THE CLOCK. DAN  
FOLLOWS)

ROSEANNE

And you know why. 'Cause you've  
got bad taste.

DAN

I've got bad taste? You want to talk  
about bad taste?

(HE PICKS UP A LARGE WOODEN FROG)

DAN (CONT'D)

What do you call this?

ROSEANNE

That's imported.

DAN

I call it kindling.

ROSEANNE

This is a genuine Mexican objet  
d'art...

(SHE CROSSES TO THE DRESSER AND PICKS UP A  
SMALL BRASS CANNON)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Nothing like this objet d'scrap metal.

DAN

That for your information, happens to be an authentic replica of a Civil War field piece. It's also a cigarette lighter.

ROSEANNE

Well, good then you can use it to burn up all your ratty old underwear, that you keep 'til they're two threads and a waistband.

(ROSEANNE PULLS OLD UNDERWEAR OUT OF DAN'S DRAWER AND TOSSES IT)

DAN

Why are we always pitching my junk? What about your junk?

(DAN CROSSES TO THE DRESSER)

ROSEANNE

Don't do that. Don't you do that.

(DAN PULLS OUT ONE OF ROSEANNE'S DRESSER DRAWERS AND DUMPS IT ON THE BED)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

You're gonna sleep on that, buster. 'Cause I ain't cleaning it up. All right, that's it.

(ROSEANNE PICKS UP DAN'S CANNON AND STARTS TOWARD THE HALLWAY)

DAN

Hey, hey, hey. Put that field piece down.

(ROSEANNE EXITS. DAN STARTS TO FOLLOW)

DAN (CONT'D)

That cannon's gonna be worth money  
someday.

(DAN EXITS)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 6

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE ENTERS CARRYING DAN'S CANNON. DAN  
FOLLOWS. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE FRONT DOOR  
AND THROWS THE CANNON OUT. DAN CROSSES TO THE  
FIREPLACE AND PICKS UP THE BASKET OF FLOWERS)  
DAN PUTS TWO CAT FIGURINES FROM THE  
MANTLEPIECE IN THE BASKET, CROSSES TO THE  
FRONT DOOR, AND TOSSES THE BASKET OUT.  
ROSEANNE KICKS THE END TABLE OUT THE DOOR.  
DAN GRABS THE DRAPES AND THROWS THEM OUT.  
ROSEANNE PULLS THE EAGLE OFF THE WALL.

ROSEANNE

(EAGLE SOUNDS)

Caw! Caw! Caw!

(ROSEANNE TOSSES THE EAGLE OUT THE FRONT DOOR.  
DAN CROSSES TO THE COFFEE TABLE AND DUMPS  
EVERYTHING OFF IT, THEN HE PICKS IT UP AND  
CROSSES TO THE FRONT DOOR AND TOSSES IT OUT.  
THEN, ROSEANNE AND DAN STALK EACH OTHER AROUND  
THE COUCH. DAN SHOVES THE COUCH TOWARD  
ROSEANNE. SHE SHOVES IT BACK. DAN LIFTS THE  
COUCH UP ON ONE END AND SHOVES IT AT THE FRONT  
DOOR. ROSEANNE AND DAN SQUARE OFF AND STARE  
AT EACH OTHER, A BEAT)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Let's go to bed.

(ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE BEDROOM, FOLLOWED  
BY DAN, AS WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO