

ROSEANNE

"The Monday Thru Friday Show"

SHOW # 213

written by

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AS BROADCAST

THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY
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Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - 6:25 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(DAN IS ON THE COUCH, FLIPPING THROUGH THE NEWSPAPER AND WATCHING TELEVISION. D.J. IS NEXT TO HIM LOOKING THROUGH AN OLD ALBUM)

SFX: BASKETBALL PRE-GAME SHOW

D.J.

Dad, who's this?

(DAN LOOKS AT THE PICTURE)

DAN

You mean that real handsome guy there? That's me.

D.J.

No, it isn't.

DAN

'Fraid so. That was taken the day your mom and me got married.

D.J.

You look young.

DAN

Well, we got married when we were about your age.

(ROSEANNE ENTERS FROM THE BEDROOM)

D.J.

Daddy, you said the basketball game was on.

DAN

It is, buddy. This is the pre-game show.

ROSEANNE

My God. There's a pre-game show, the half-time show, the post-game show and highlights at eleven. You don't even need the game.

DAN

Man cannot live by highlights alone.

(D.J. EXITS INTO THE KITCHEN WITH THE PHOTO ALBUM)

SFX: ROCK MUSIC FROM UPSTAIRS

DAN (CONT'D)

(CALLING OFF)

Becky!

(THEN, TO ROSEANNE)

Babe, would you go tell her to turn that down?

ROSEANNE

Are your legs broken?

DAN

Actually, it's just a hairline fracture. I'll be sitting for most of the game.

(CALLING OFF)

Becky!

ROSEANNE

Rock and roll!

DAN

That does it.

(DAN RISES AND CROSSES TO THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS, HOLDING A BAG OF CHEESE PUFFS)

DAN (CONT'D)

And Dan Conner is up along the sidelines, ladies and gentlemen. He's getting loose. He stops. He turns...

(ROSEANNE SNATCHES THE CHEESE PUFFS OUT OF HIS HAND)

ROSEANNE

...And he loses the ball to the lightning fast Roseanne coming out of nowhere.

(DARLENE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, LOOKING EXHAUSTED)

DARLENE

I'm dead.

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

Honey, look, she's dead. Ooooh.

(THEN, TO DARLENE)

Well, the best cure for death is a nice hot meal. Your dinner's in the oven.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN)

DARLENE

Thanks. Boy, this paper route is grueling.

DAN

Hey, you're the one who wanted to
strike it rich in the newspaper game.

(CALLING OFF)

Becky!

SFX: TELEPHONE RINGS

(DARLENE EXITS TO THE KITCHEN AND ANSWERS THE
PHONE AS BECKY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS)

BECKY

What is it?

DAN

Turn that record down. I'm trying
to watch a game.

BECKY

Well, I'm trying to learn biology.

DAN

All you need to know is that the
head's connected to the neck and
the neck's gonna be broken unless
you turn that music down.

BECKY

Fine.

(BECKY EXITS UPSTAIRS, AS DAN CROSSES AND
EXITS INTO THE KITCHEN. DARLENE ENTERS FROM
THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE

Who was that?

DARLENE

It was Mrs. Clyde. She 'claims'
she never got her newspaper.

ROSEANNE (*)

That's the second time she's
claimed that this week. You
better get over there right away.

DARLENE

I can't. I'm all out.

(DAN ENTERS AND SITS ON THE COUCH)

ROSEANNE

Here you go, Darlene.

(ROSEANNE TAKES THE NEWSPAPER OFF THE SOFA AND
FOLDS IT UP. THE NEWSPAPER HAS HOLES WHERE
COUPONS HAVE BEEN CUT OUT)

DAN

Hey, I'm not done with that.

ROSEANNE (*)

Our daughter's having a career
crisis.

(ROSEANNE HANDS THE PAPER TO DARLENE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hop to it.

DARLENE

I need some time off.

(DARLENE EXITS)

DAN

She needs time off. I need a
vacation.

ROSEANNE

You need a vacation? I haven't
had one day off since we got
married.

DAN

Yeah, you have.

ROSEANNE (*)

No, I have not.

DAN

What about our honeymoon?

ROSEANNE

What honeymoon? We never had a honeymoon.

DAN

Sure we did.

ROSEANNE

Dan, eighteen hours on your
cousin's moldy houseboat does not
a honeymoon make.

DAN

Hey, what're you talking about?
That was a veritable lovefest.

(ROSEANNE TURNS OFF THE TELEVISION) (*)

ROSEANNE

We never had a real honeymoon and
you know it. It's the one missing
piece in our otherwise picture-
perfect marriage.

DAN

Roseanne? Are you saying you'd
like a honeymoon?

ROSEANNE

No. I'm saying I'd like to be
tarred and feathered.

DAN

Come on, Rosie. We've got three kids and two jobs. When do we have time?

ROSEANNE

Let's make time. We can both take a week off next month.

DAN

You're really serious about this, aren't you?

ROSEANNE

No, Dan. I just brought it up to complicate your life.

DAN

All right. Nothing complicated about that. We'll go on a honeymoon.

ROSEANNE

Where should we go?

DAN

I'll call my cousin and see if his houseboat's free.

ROSEANNE

Forget it. I want someplace romantic.

DAN

Are you saying I can't pick a romantic place?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. You're not romantic.

DAN

I'm a hopeless romantic.

ROSEANNE

No, you're just hopeless.

DAN

I am the King of Romance.

ROSEANNE

That's because you learned
everything you know from
the Queen.

DAN

Oh, yeah?

ROSEANNE

Yeah.

DAN

You really think you're more of a
romantic than me?

ROSEANNE

I most certainly do.

DAN

Okay, honey. I'll tell you
what. You pick a honeymoon spot
and I'll pick a honeymoon spot and
we'll see who the real romantic is.

ROSEANNE

You're on, stud.

DAN

You know, Rosie, if we both wind up picking the same spot, it could mean that we're actually right for each other.

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

No, it wouldn't mean that.

DAN

Can I watch the game now?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, go ahead.

(SHE COVERS HIS EYES)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. KITCHEN - 5:28 PM (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, Jackie)

(JACKIE AND ROSEANNE ARE AT THE TABLE. THEY EACH HAVE A BEER. ROSEANNE IS GOING THROUGH THE MAIL. JACKIE IS CUTTING VEGETABLES. A POT OF WATER IS BOILING ON THE STOVE)

JACKIE

You know what would be my idea of the perfect honeymoon?

ROSEANNE

Mel Gibson and a stick of butter.

(JACKIE CROSSES TO THE STOVE)

JACKIE

No. I'm serious. The honeymoon would be an entire month on a Greek Island, in a quaint little house set in the mountains, but not too far from the beach.

ROSEANNE

Sounds great. The only thing missing is the husband.

JACKIE

That's why it's the perfect honeymoon.

(THROUGH THE ARCHWAY, WE SEE DARLENE ENTER ON THE RUN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR)

ROSEANNE

Darlene, you're late.

(DARLENE ENTERS)

DARLENE

I know. I got hung up at school.

ROSEANNE

Well, two people have already called wanting to know where their papers were.

DARLENE

Damn.

(DARLENE EXITS TO THE UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE

(CALLING OFF)

Don't cuss for hell's sake. Bring me some of those papers and I'll help you fold them.

(DARLENE ENTERS WITH A STACK OF NEWSPAPERS AND SETS THEM ON THE TABLE)

DARLENE

Thanks. I'll fold the rest.

(DARLENE EXITS TO THE UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE

Come on, Sis. Make yourself useful.

(JACKIE AND ROSEANNE BEGIN FOLDING NEWSPAPERS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

So, you gonna keep the kids for us while Dan and I go on our honeymoon?

JACKIE

Gladly. But you and Dan won't ever take one.

ROSEANNE

Are you reading the future now?

You got ESP?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE STOVE AND TURNS DOWN THE BURNER)

JACKIE

No, but something always comes up every time you and Dan start planning a trip. And you know why that is?

ROSEANNE

Enlighten me.

JACKIE

Because, you really don't want to leave. You think that no one can survive without you.

ROSEANNE

They can't.

JACKIE

You think you're the center of the universe.

ROSEANNE (*)

That's just because everything revolves around me.

(BECKY ENTERS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR)

BECKY (OS)

Hi, Aunt Jackie.

JACKIE

Hi, kiddo.

(BECKY ENTERS THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE

Hey, you. How was school?

(BECKY CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR AND POURS
HERSELF A GLASS OF ORANGE JUICE)

BECKY

All right. Except for biology.
Mr. Hodges says we have to dissect
a frog in lab.

JACKIE

I remember when I had to do that.

ROSEANNE

Me, too. There was this big guy
in my class who was on the
football team and everything, and
as soon as I cut into my frog, he
passed out, hit the counter and
split his chin open.

BECKY

Really?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Ask your dad to show you
his scar.

(BECKY SITS AT THE TABLE)

BECKY

Well, you guys may have done it,
but I think it's morally wrong to
hack up poor, defenseless animals.

ROSEANNE

But, honey, ain't the frog already
dead?

BECKY

Yeah, but if I didn't have to dissect him, they wouldn't have to kill him.

JACKIE

Hey, if you don't want to do it, don't do it.

BECKY

Yeah, but then I'll flunk lab and bring my A average down to a C.

ROSEANNE

Becky, you do what you feel is right. If you feel that strongly about it, you shouldn't do it.

BECKY

You won't get mad if I get a C?

ROSEANNE

I'd get mad if you didn't do what you felt was right.

BECKY

Thanks, Mom.

SFX: TELEPHONE RINGS

BECKY (CONT'D)

I got it.

(AS BECKY CROSSES AND ANSWERS THE PHONE, DARLENE ENTERS FROM THE UTILITY ROOM CARRYING A CANVAS DELIVERY SACK)

DARLENE

If that's one of my customers, tell them I'm already gone.

BECKY

(INTO PHONE)

Hello?...Oh, hi, Mrs. Clyde...

DARLENE

Oh, no. She's probably already
called my boss and complained.

(DARLENE QUICKLY SHOVS THE FOLDED NEWSPAPERS
INTO THE CANVAS SACK. ROSEANNE STARTS HELPING
HER)

BECKY

(INTO PHONE)

Your paper should be there any
minute. Bye.

(BECKY HANGS UP AND CROSSES TO DARLENE)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Darlene, you better move. She
sounded angry.

DARLENE

I'm moving. I'm moving.

(DARLENE EXITS ON THE RUN. JACKIE CROSSES TO
THE TRASH)

ROSEANNE

(TO BECKY)

Go wash up for dinner.

BECKY

What're we having?

ROSEANNE

Frog legs.

BECKY

(LAUGHING)

You're so demented.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM. THROUGH THE DOORWAY WE SEE DAN ENTER THROUGH THE BACK DOOR. BECKY EXITS UP THE STAIRS)

DAN (OS)

Babe, I'm home.

ROSEANNE

Me, too.

(DAN ENTERS THE KITCHEN AND CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

DAN

Hey, Jackie. Why don't you stay for dinner?

JACKIE

Are you serious?

(DAN CROSSES TO REFRIGERATOR)

DAN

We'd love to have you.

JACKIE

(TO ROSEANNE)

What's wrong with him?

DAN

Hey, can't a man have a good day?

ROSEANNE

Not that good. What're you smiling about, hot stuff?

(DAN FEELS HIS BACK POCKET)

DAN

Why, what's this in my back pocket? It feels like...it could be a honeymoon.

(HE PULLS OUT A TRAVEL BROCHURE)

DAN (CONT'D)

Why it is. It's paradise!

JACKIE

Another guy who thinks he's got paradise in his jeans.

(DAN CROSSES TO THE UTILITY ROOM AND HANGS UP HIS COAT)

DAN

Rosie, this is the perfect place for us to go. It's romantic, it's secluded, and it's four hundred miles from anyone that's seen us in our bathrobes.

ROSEANNE

(READING THE BROCHURE)

'The Lamont Cabins located on picturesque Boulder Lake in Rhinelander, Wisconsin...'

JACKIE

You're gonna take her camping?

DAN

Camping? We're talking about luxury here. These cabins have everything--hot water, electricity, a full kitchen.

JACKIE

Gee, Sis, a full kitchen. That's just the getaway you're looking for.

DAN

(TO JACKIE)

We'll be dining at the lodge.

ROSEANNE

Ooo, maybe we'll get a table under the antlers.

DAN

Hey, I'll have you know a guy at the lumber company went there last year. Said he had the best time of his life.

JACKIE

Did he say what kind of time his wife had?

DAN

He's not married. He went up there with a couple of his buddies.

(ROSEANNE GETS A BROCHURE OUT OF A DRAWER)

ROSEANNE

Well, Dan, I don't have the connections at the lumber yard that you do, so I couldn't find anyplace as nice as Lamont Cabins. I had to settle for...

(READING BROCHURE)

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

'The Grand Duchess Resort Hotel in
Sarasota, Florida.'

DAN

The Grand Duchess Resort Hotel in
Sarasota, Florida.

ROSEANNE

Dan, it's the perfect place. It's
warm and sunny--

DAN

And not romantic.

ROSEANNE

Not romantic? Strolling hand in
hand along those beautiful, white,
sandy beaches?

DAN

Yeah, dodging sea gulls and ten
thousand sunburnt tourists.

(HANDING JACKIE THE BROCHURE)

DAN (CONT'D)

Jackie, honestly. Do you think
this is romantic?

JACKIE

(READING)

Hey, the coffee shop's open 'til
nine.

ROSEANNE

Whose side are you on?

JACKIE

(TO ROSEANNE)

I'm on your side.

(THEN, TO DAN)

And on your side. Go anywhere.

Just go.

ROSEANNE

I'm not going to those cabins.

There's nothing to do.

DAN

There's plenty of stuff to do up there.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, for you. You can hunt.

Fish. Track moose. What am I supposed to do? Forage for nuts and berries?

DAN

Look at this picture. Every cabin has a window overlooking the lake reflecting the starfilled night. If that's not romantic, I don't know what is.

ROSEANNE

What's romantic is maid service, room service and a bed I don't have to make.

JACKIE

May I make a suggestion?

ROSEANNE/DAN

No.

DAN (CONT'D)

Rosie, I'm not gonna have much fun at some place with palm trees and marble floors.

ROSEANNE

Well, I'm not gonna have fun at some place that's famous for it's lightning bugs.

JACKIE

Look, there's only one way to settle this...separate honeymoons.

DAN (*)

No.

ROSEANNE (*)

Hmmm...

DAN (CONT'D)

I got a better idea.

(DAN PULLS OUT A COIN AND TOSSES IT IN THE AIR)

DAN (CONT'D)

Call it, babe. Heads or tails?

ROSEANNE

Florida.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN 7:00 AM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE STANDS AT THE TABLE POURING ORANGE JUICE INTO D.J.'S GLASS. DAN IS AT THE TOASTER. D.J. SITS AT THE TABLE, DIGGING IN A CEREAL BOX)

ROSEANNE

D.J., get your grubby hand out of that cereal.

D.J.

I'm looking for the toy.

ROSEANNE

I already dug it out. If you're real nice to me, I'll let you play with it.

D.J.

I'll be nice.

ROSEANNE

Liar, liar, pants on fire.

(ROSEANNE HANDS D.J. A SMALL PLASTIC TOY IN A WRAPPER. DAN CROSSES TO THE TABLE WITH A PLATE OF TOAST. ROSEANNE HOLDS UP A CARTON OF ORANGE JUICE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

You know, Dan, it's not too late for you to admit you're wrong about the honeymoon and come along with me to 'The Sunshine State.'

DAN

Rosie, face it. There won't be any sunshine in Florida. I won't be there.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, I just know I'll end up sitting in my deluxe suite, kicking myself for missing out on sharing that concrete shower with four other cabins.

SFX: PHONE RINGS

(BECKY ENTERS AND SITS AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

That's probably the old cabins now, wanting to know what color bug light we want.

SFX: PHONE RINGS AGAIN

DARLENE (OS)

I got it.

(DARLENE ENTERS AND ANSWERS THE PHONE)

ROSEANNE

Becky, do you feel okay?

BECKY

Sure, why?

ROSEANNE

You just walked right by a ringing telephone.

BECKY (*)

Mother, please. I have a lot of things on my mind. Hodges is going to make me rip the guts out of a frog.

ROSEANNE

Yum. Who wants more cereal?

D.J.

I do.

(D.J. TAKES THE BOX OF CEREAL FROM DAN AND POURS SOME INTO HIS BOWL)

BECKY

I don't know how any of you can eat.

D.J.

Pass the milk.

(BECKY GIVES D.J. A LOOK AND THE MILK)

(*)

BECKY (*)

I still don't know what I'm gonna do, Mom.

(BECKY RISES AND STARTS TO EXIT. ROSEANNE GRABS HER AND HUGS HER)

ROSEANNE

Keep the faith.

BECKY

Yeah, right.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM, AS DARLENE HANGS UP THE TELEPHONE. DARLENE CROSSES TO THE TABLE AND SITS)

DAN

(TO DARLENE)

Who was that?

DARLENE

Mr. Attleroy, my boss at the newspaper.

DAN

What does he want?

DARLENE

He wants to see me after school.

ROSEANNE (*)

He probably didn't get his paper.

(ON DARLENE'S REACTION, WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. CIRCULATION OFFICE - 5:45 PM (DAY 3)
(Darlene, Mr. Attleroy)

(MR. ATTLEROY IS AT HIS BOOKCASE)

SFX: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

MR. ATTLEROY

It's open.

(DARLENE ENTERS AND APPROACHES HIM)

DARLENE (*)

Hi, Mr. Attleroy. You wanted to
see me?

MR. ATTLEROY (*)

Yes, I did. I've been getting
phone calls from some very unhappy
customers.

DARLENE

Are any of them my customers?

MR. ATTLEROY

All of them. Sit down.

(DARLENE SITS. MR. ATTLEROY PICKS UP A BOX
FROM BESIDE HIS DESK)

MR. ATTLEROY (CONT'D)

Darlene, I want to show you
something.

(HE PULLS A MUDDY NEWSPAPER OUT OF THE BOX)

(MORE)

MR. ATTLEROY (CONT'D)

Mrs. Barnett brought her newspaper down here. It took her twenty minutes to find it. That's because it was in Mrs. Harrison's rose bushes.

DARLENE

It gets dark at five o'clock. I can't always see where I'm throwing.

MR. ATTLEROY

All right. But tell me why Mr. Palmer only gets a paper every other day.

DARLENE

Well, you can't really see Mr. Palmer's house from the street, so sometimes I forget about him.

MR. ATTLEROY

Well, did you forget Mr. Johnson altogether, because he's never gotten a paper?

DARLENE (*)

Mr. Who?

MR. ATTLEROY

Darlene, for twenty five cents we give this city the world. People are counting on you to deliver that world. And when you don't, you upset the order of the Universe. A husband goes out on his front porch to get his paper. He can't find it. He goes in and yells at his wife. She gets upset, starts crying, she can't make dinner. The kids go hungry, they flunk out of school, they can't get jobs, the economy falls apart, and what do you have? Chaos.

DARLENE

Mr. Attleroy?

MR. ATTLEROY (*)

What?

DARLENE

Am I fired?

MR. ATTLEROY

Yes.

DARLENE (*)

Okay...Now there'll be peace throughout the land.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - 5:58 PM, THAT NIGHT (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Becky)

(ROSEANNE IS MAKING THE BED. BECKY ENTERS AND LIES DOWN ON THE BED)

BECKY

Well, I did it, Mom. I told
Hodges I wouldn't cut up the frog.

(ROSEANNE LIES DOWN)

ROSEANNE

I'll bet the frog was glad to hear
that.

BECKY

Yeah, but Hodges wasn't. Thanks
to him, I've got a C on my record.

ROSEANNE

Hey, you should be proud of that
C. I am. You put yourself on the
line for it.

BECKY

But, it's not fair. I'm the best
student in the class and everyone
else is gonna get a better grade
than me. Than I.

ROSEANNE

Well, nobody's gonna get a better grade than you in English.

(BECKY SMILES)

BECKY

You know, when I told Hodges I wouldn't do it, all the kids cheered. Then two seconds later, they started cutting up their frogs. What a bunch of hypocrites.

ROSEANNE

You know what, Becky? You are the best student in that class. It's just too bad they don't give a grade in standing up for what you believe.

BECKY

I still can't believe I got a C.

ROSEANNE

Come on, honey, if all you wanted was an A, you would've cut open that frog like everyone else. You did the right thing. The smart thing. The hip thing, the now thing, the happening thing.

BECKY

Then how come I feel so lousy?

"

ROSEANNE

Because you're body is rejecting
the C.

BECKY

I think you're right.

ROSEANNE

Of course I am. Come here. I've
got the perfect cure.

(ROSEANNE TAKES BECKY'S HEAD IN HER HANDS AND
GENTLY BEGINS TO RUB IT)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

You see, your brain is too
cluttered right now. Sort of
like your bedroom. Feel all these
bumps. Ooops. There's an
'injustice' here, and a 'good
cause' over here, ooo this is a
huge bump--must be Mr. Hodges.

(ROSEANNE MASSAGES VIGOROUSLY)

BECKY

Oh, that feels better.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)

(D.J. IS COUNTING THE MONEY FROM HIS PIGGY BANK. THE PHONE RINGS. DAN ANSWERS IT IN THE KITCHEN. BECKY ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM WITH ROSEANNE)

SFX: PHONE RING

DAN

Let me know if they run.

(INTO PHONE)

Hello.

BECKY

I'm gonna go upstairs and study.

I can't afford to screw up

anything else this semester.

(ROSEANNE AIMS AN IMAGINARY GUN AT D.J. BECKY EXITS UPSTAIRS)

ROSEANNE

All right, this is a stickup.

Don't try anything funny, pardner--

just hand over the green stuff.

D.J.

(POINTING TO MONEY)

How much is this, Mom?

(ROSEANNE FLOPS ON THE COUCH NEXT TO HIM)

ROSEANNE

I don't know, but you're pretty
rich. What are you gonna do with
it?

D.J.

I don't know.

ROSEANNE

Buy me something nice.

D.J.

What d'you want?

ROSEANNE

How about a honeymoon in Sarasota,
Florida?

D.J.

What's a honeymoon?

ROSEANNE

Don't ask me. I've never been on
one.

(DAN HANGS UP. DARLENE ENTERS THROUGH THE
FRONT DOOR. D.J. EXITS UPSTAIRS) (*)

DAN

Darlene, that was Mrs. Clyde.
She's checked all the puddles in
front of her house and she can't
find her paper.

DARLENE

That's not my problem anymore.

DAN

And why's that?

DARLENE

Mr. Attleroy gave me the axe.

(SHE HEADS FOR THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE (*)

Darlene, now that you've got some
free time, could I get a moment
with you.

DARLENE

Can I at least get a snack before
you chop my head off?

(DARLENE CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE (*)

No. Sit down.

(DARLENE SITS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

All right. Start talking.

DARLENE

Oh, it's kind of a long boring story.

DAN

That's a nice beginning. Keep
going.

DARLENE

Well, I figured a paper route was
an easy way to make money.

DAN (*)

There's no easy way to make money,
Darlene. If there was, your mom
would've found it by now.

ROSEANNE

Face it, Darlene. You quit on
that job long before they fired
you.

DARLENE

Okay, maybe I did.

ROSEANNE

You did.

DARLENE

All right. But I'm only eleven years old. I figured why not enjoy myself. I can live on my allowance for a few more years.

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

I guess she doesn't know about the lay off.

DAN

Yeah, Darlene. We can only afford two kids.

DARLENE

Who's going to tell D.J.

(DARLENE EXITS INTO THE KITCHEN FOR A SODA)

ROSEANNE

Dan, you'll be proud of Becky.

DAN

Why's that?

ROSEANNE

She took a C instead of committing animal genocide.

DAN

Good for her.

DARLENE

(ENTERING)

Hey, I got four C's and nobody's
congratulated me.

DAN

C's come easy for you.

That's right. Becky had to work
for hers.

DARLENE (*)

Hey, the first C was the hardest
for me too.

(DARLENE EXITS UPSTAIRS)

ROSEANNE (*)

You know, Dan, I really adore your
kids.

(DAN SNUGGLES UP TO ROSEANNE)

DAN

Yeah, I'd say we're three for
three. In fact, I think our first
try was on my cousin's houseboat.

ROSEANNE

Dan, the only thing I was trying
to conceive on that houseboat was
an escape plan.

(JACKIE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR)

JACKIE

Hey, are you guys busy?

DAN

Na, we were just sitting around
here waiting for you to show up.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, your arrival is always the
highlight of Dan's day.

JACKIE

Well, today it is. Ever since the other night, I've been thinking about your honeymoon.

DAN

You're not coming with us.

JACKIE

On the contrary. You guys have been arguing about it for fifteen years. And you're gonna argue about it for another fifteen years, so I decided since you weren't ever gonna take one, I'd give you one.

DAN

You're gonna do what?

JACKIE (*)

I booked a suite for this weekend, at Wizard World.

ROSEANNE (*)

Wizard World? Oh, boy!

DAN (*)

Home of the wiggling worm water slide.

ROSEANNE

Honey, I'll bet you never thought we'd wind up going there.

DAN

Not in my wildest dreams.

JACKIE

Well, forget it. You're not
going.

(JACKIE CROSSES TO STAIRWAY)

JACKIE (CONT'D)

(CALLING OFF)

Becky! Darlene! D.J.! Front and
center.

DAN

Okay, what's going on?

JACKIE

I'm running away for the weekend
with your kids. And leaving you
two alone in this house to have a
honeymoon.

DAN

You mean...

(LOOKS AT ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE

Oh no. We're stuck here alone
with each other.

JACKIE (*)

And you better make the most of
it. This is your happy
anniversary present for the next
ten years.

ROSEANNE (*)

Thanks, Sis. That's really sweet.

(BECKY, DARLENE, AND D.J. ENTER DOWN THE STAIRS)

BECKY

What's going on?

DARLENE

Hey, Aunt Jackie.

JACKIE

Pack your bags, kids. We're going
to Wizard World.

BECKY

Wizard World? Really?

JACKIE

For the whole weekend.

(KIDS AD LIB APPROVAL)

DARLENE

Are Mom and Dad coming?

JACKIE

No.

BECKY/DARLENE/D.J.

Yay!

(AS THE CHILDREN CHEER, WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. KITCHEN - 9:17 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE STANDS AT THE COUNTER, PLUGGING IN A CASSETTE PLAYER. DAN ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM)

DAN

Rosie, what're you doing?

ROSEANNE

Just don't you worry about it.
You ready to start this honeymoon?

DAN

I guess so. But this is kind of weird, isn't it? I keep waiting for a kid to come tearing through the room.

(ROSEANNE HOOKS HER ARM IN DAN'S ARM AND LEADS HIM TO THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

Dan, we don't have any kids yet.
We're on our honeymoon.

DAN

What're you doing?

ROSEANNE

Sit.

(DAN SITS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Our honeymoon has officially started.

DAN

It has?

ROSEANNE

How do you like our honeymoon
suite?

DAN

I like it. It's got kind of a
homey, lived-in feel.

ROSEANNE

You ready for romance?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO TAPE RECORDER AND TURNS
IT ON) (*)

DAN

Are you?

ROSEANNE

I was born ready.

(*)

SFX: ROMANTIC MUSIC

DAN

Nice touch.

ROSEANNE

I haven't got to the touching yet.

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, ROSEANNE PULLS OUT A
CANDLESTICK AND SETS IN ON THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Now, do you want candlelight or
candlelight?

DAN

How 'bout...candlelight.

(ROSEANNE LIGHTS THE CANDLE, CROSSES, AND
TURNS OFF THE KITCHEN LIGHTS. ROSEANNE
THEN CROSSES TO THE FAUCET)

LIGHT CUE

ROSEANNE

Waterfall or rippling stream
effect?

DAN

Surprise me.

(ROSEANNE TURNS THE WATER ON SLIGHTLY)

ROSEANNE

One rippling stream.

DAN

Nice. But a waterfall might be
nicer.

ROSEANNE

You got it.

(ROSEANNE TURNS THE FAUCET UP, SQUIRTS HIM
WITH THE SINK FAUCET)

ROSEANNE

Watch out for the mist.

DAN

This is the only honeymoon I ever
wanted.

(DAN SQUIRTS ROSEANNE WITH CHAMPAGNE AS WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. KITCHEN - 9:17 AM (DAY 4)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE SITTING AT THE TABLE
EATING BREAKFAST)

*Not in
As
Broadcast*

DAN

This is nice, isn't it?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. First time in years we've
had breakfast alone.

(BEAT OF SILENCE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Something's missing, Dan.

DAN

The kids?

ROSEANNE

No, butter.

DAN

Yeah, all the fighting. Breakfast
just isn't breakfast unless
there's screaming going on.

ROSEANNE

You mean like...

(IMITATING DARLENE)

DAN

Mom, Becky won't come out of the
bathroom.

ROSEANNE

(IMITATING DARLENE)

Mom, D.J. broke my radio.

DAN

(IMITATING D.J.)

Mom, Darlene hit me.

ROSEANNE

Go to your room!

DAN

You go to your room.

ROSEANNE

Okay...

(ROSEANNE GETS UP)

If you come with me.

DAN

Let's go.

ROSEANNE

Can we play doctor?

DAN

You're sick.

ROSEANNE

That's why I need a doctor.

(ROSEANNE AND DAN EXIT, AS WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW

ROSEANNE

VTR: 12/16/88

"The Monday Thru Friday Show"
SOUND EFFECTS

BASKETBALL PRE-GAME SHOW ON TELEVISION - WITH VARIED VOLUME LEVELS
60'S ACID ROCK MUSIC
TELEPHONE RINGS
KNOCK AT DOOR

ROSEANNE
"The Monday Thru Friday Show"
LONG RUNDOWN FINAL MIMEO DRAFT

VTR: 12/16/88

A.

ACT I, Scene 1 (1)
INT. LIVING ROOM - 6:25 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

ACT I, Scene 2 (10)
INT. KITCHEN - 5:28 PM (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, Jackie)

ACT II, Scene 1 (22)
INT. KITCHEN - 7:00 AM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

ROSEANNE
"The Monday Thru Friday Show"
LONG RUNDOWN (CONT'D)

ACT II, Scene 2 (26)
INT. CIRCULATION OFFICE - 5:45 PM (DAY 3)
(Darlene, Mr. Attleroy)

ACT II, Scene 3 (29)
INT. MASTER BEDROOM - 5:58 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Becky)

ACT II, Scene 4 (32)
INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene,
D.J., Jackie)

ROSEANNE
"The Monday Thru Friday Show"
LONG RUNDOWN (CONT'D)

ACT II, Scene 5 (40)
INT. KITCHEN - 9:17 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan)

TAG (43)
To come
