

ROSEANNE

"Mall Story"

SHOW # 216

Written by

Laurie Gelman

THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY
CBS-MTM
4024 Radford Ave. - Bldg. #3
Studio City, CA 91604

AS BROADCAST
February 21, 1989

VTR
February 3, 1989

THIS MATERIAL IS THE PROPERTY OF THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY AND IS
INTENDED SOLELY FOR USE BY ITS PERSONNEL. DISTRIBUTION TO
UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS IS PROHIBITED.

ROSEANNE

"MALL STORY"

SHOW #216

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

Audrey Berman.....Beverly Dixon
Arthur Berman.....Lou Wills
Salesclerk.....Mary Ann McGarry
Stan Harmony.....Michael Gates
Shoe Salesman.....Jonathan Chapin

SET

<u>ACT ONE</u>	<u>PAGE</u>
Scene 1: INT. LIVING ROOM - 9:22 AM (DAY 1)	(1)
Scene 2: INT. MALL - CENTER AREA - 10:22 AM (DAY 1)	(8)
Scene 3: INT. MALL - THE ULTIMATE - 10:41 AM (DAY 1)	(15)
<u>ACT TWO</u>	
Scene 1: INT. MALL - CENTER AREA - 11:15 AM (DAY 1)	(21)
Scene 2: INT. MALL - MEISTER SHOES - 12:00 NOON (DAY 1)	(29)
Scene 3: INT. MALL - CENTER AREA - 1:00 PM (DAY 1)	(34)
Scene 4: INT. LIVING ROOM - 3:00 PM (DAY 1)	(37)

ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - 9:22 AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)

(DARLENE, WEARING A PAIR OF GLITZY SUNGLASSES,
IS AT THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS, LACING UP HER
GYM SHOES. D.J. ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS AND
SNATCHES THE SUNGLASSES)

DARLENE

Hey!

(D.J. PUTS THE SUNGLASSES ON)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

Give those back, you little
booger.

D.J.

I'm not a booger.

DARLENE

Give 'em back, I said.

D.J.

No.

DARLENE

Give 'em back you little thief,
give 'em back, I say!

(DARLENE GOES AFTER D.J. WHO BEGINS RUNNING
AROUND THE ROOM AS AN AD LIB SCREAMING MATCH
ENSUES. ROSEANNE ENTERS FROM HALLWAY AND
GRABS D.J. IN MID-RUN)

ROSEANNE

Hey, you two. What about a cease-
fire?

DARLENE

D.J. took my sunglasses.

D.J.

They're my sunglasses.

DARLENE

You liar. They're mine.

D.J.

They're mine.

DARLENE

They're mine.

D.J.

They're mine.

ROSEANNE

(TAKING SUNGLASSES)

They're mine.

(ROSEANNE PUTS THEM ON)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna be like the most
awesome kid at the mall.

(OFF DARLENE'S LOOK)

Aside from you, my gorgeous and
eternally hip daughter.

(DARLENE EXTENDS HER HAND, ROSEANNE GIVES HER
THE SUNGLASSES)

DARLENE

Thanks, my loving mother who's
still living in Woodstock.

(DARLENE PUTS THE GLASSES BACK ON. ROSEANNE
CROSSES TO THE STAIRS)

ROSEANNE

Okay, c'mon, everybody. Let's get
a move on. C'mon.

(CALLING UPSTAIRS)

Becky, c'mon, we're leaving in
five minutes. Eye shadow or no
eye shadow.

BECKY (OS)

I can't go until I find my
magazine. I need the picture of
that dress.

ROSEANNE

Don't you have it engraved in your
memory?

(CALLING OFF)

Dan?

(THERE IS NO RESPONSE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(CALLING OFF)

Are you dead?

DAN (OS)

Yes.

ROSEANNE

(CALLING OFF)

Gee, that's too bad, honey.

'Cause you still gotta buy shoes.

(DARLENE AND D.J. PUT THEIR JACKETS ON THROUGH
THE FOLLOWING)

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Okay, now, where are we meetin'?

DARLENE

By the bookstore, next to 'Call
It Salad.'

D.J.

At four o'clock. Sharp.

(ROSEANNE GIVES D.J. A HUG)

ROSEANNE

Ooh, you're just a little memory
bank.

DARLENE

You give us the same speech every
time we go to the mall. No
jumping on waterbeds. No perfume fights.

D.J.

No falafel.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS CARRYING A PAGE
FROM A TEEN MAGAZINE)

BECKY

Look at this dress.

(AS ROSEANNE GLANCES AT THE PAGE, D.J. TRIES
TO SNATCH DARLENE'S SUNGLASSES AGAIN)

ROSEANNE

D.J., give it a rest.

(D.J. EXITS UPSTAIRS)

BECKY

(TO ROSEANNE)

This is what I want for the 'One
Enchanted Evening' dance.

ROSEANNE

Whoa, pretty snazzy threads for an evening that's gonna end at nine-thirty.

(THE FRONT DOOR OPENS. JACKIE ENTERS. EVERYONE AD LIBS "HELLOS")

BECKY

Aunt Jackie, I found the dress I want.

JACKIE

(LOOKING AT PICTURE)

Ouch. Hot stuff.

BECKY

When I walk into that gym, everyone's gonna notice me.

DARLENE

Yeah, and then they're gonna puke.

BECKY

Come on, Mom. I wanna get over to the mall.

ROSEANNE

(TO JACKIE)

Hey, take her temperature. I think she's got dress fever.

BECKY

Hey, if I don't get this dress, I'll kill myself.

JACKIE

Honey, it's bad luck to kill
yourself before the biggest sale
of the year -- 'The Lanford Mall
Spring-athon.'

DARLENE

They're having this awesome
thing called a 'Blue Light-athon.'
If a blue light flashes while
you're touching something, you get
it for free.

ROSEANNE

My luck I'll be touching myself.

(D.J. RE-ENTERS)

BECKY

I'm gonna go wait in the car.

(AS BECKY HEADS FOR THE DOOR:)

DARLENE

Me, too.

D.J.

Me three.

DARLENE

That's so funny I forgot to laugh.

(BECKY, DARLENE, AND D.J. EXIT--D.J. MAKING
ANOTHER TRY FOR DARLENE'S SUNGLASSES.
ROSEANNE CLOSES THE FRONT DOOR)

ROSEANNE

Are you looking for anything special?

JACKIE

Just the usual Lanford excitement.

(DAN ENTERS CARRYING A BEAT-UP PAIR OF BLACK DRESS SHOES)

DAN

Roseanne, what's wrong with these?
Why are you telling me I need new shoes?

JACKIE

Because she lives to torment you.
Like I do.

DAN

Thanks so for sharing. Now, go home.

JACKIE

No, no. No, I'm coming along to make sure you get these shoes, 'cause I'm tired of hearing Roseanne complain about it.

(THE FRONT DOOR OPENS. BECKY ENTERS LOOKING EXASPERATED)

BECKY

Mom, D.J. and Darlene are killing each other.

ROSEANNE

What's the bad news?

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. MALL - CENTER AREA - 10:22 AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie,
Crystal, Stan Harmony, Mother Number One,
Audrey Berman, Arthur Berman, P.A., Extras)

(SPRING A-THON IS IN THE AIR. STORES ARE
ADVERTISING SPECTACULAR CELEBRATORY SPECIALS.
IN FRONT OF THE FLOWER CART AND BELOW A
SPRING A-THON SIGN, THE ELDERLY LANFORD VFW
BRASS ENSEMBLE PLAYS A MARCH VERSION OF
"IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING." IN ANOTHER PART
OF THIS CENTER AREA, A GREAT-LOOKING, MUSCULAR
GUY, STAN HARMONY, IS DEMONSTRATING A PULLEY-
TYPE EXERCISE DEVICE CALLED A PORTA-SHAPER.
NUTRITIONAL SUPPLEMENTS AND VIDEO CASSETTES
ARE ALSO IN EVIDENCE)

JACKIE

I love the live music.

ROSEANNE

You should soak in now 'cause they
ain't gonna be live much longer.

(LOOKING AROUND)

Y'know, I've been to a lot of
'athons' in my day, but I must
say, this is the 'athon' to end
all 'athons.'

BECKY

Come on, Mom. I wanna get over
to 'The Ultimate.'

ROSEANNE

We gotta wait for your dad to
park the car. Then we gotta hear
the epic saga.

(DARLENE ENTERS, ALL EXCITED)

DARLENE

Mom, can I have a dollar for a
Cherry Guzzle?

ROSEANNE

I thought you brought money.

DARLENE

I did, but I'm not spending it on
food.

ROSEANNE

Well, Cherry Guzzle ain't food. It's
toxic waste.

DARLENE

Please, Mom. I'm dying of thirst.

ROSEANNE

Okay. I guess your life's worth a
buck.

(ROSEANNE HANDS DARLENE A DOLLAR)

DARLENE

Thanks.

(DARLENE RUNS OFF)

BECKY

How come it takes Dad so long to
park the car?

ROSEANNE

'Cause he's got to drive around for
twenty minutes to find a spot
that's two inches closer than the
one he found ten minutes before.

BECKY

Mother, I just know that at this very
moment, some other girl is in 'The
Ultimate' buying the exact same
dress that I want.

ROSEANNE

Honey, what did I tell you about
being paranoid schizophrenic?

BECKY

Mother, this is the dance of the
year.

ROSEANNE

Okay, go ahead in 'The Ultimate.'
I'll meet you there in a couple
minutes.

BECKY

Thanks.

(BECKY EXTENDS HER HAND TO ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE

I'm keeping the charge card.

(BECKY EXITS. AN EIGHTEEN-YEAR OLD BOY AND
GIRL ENTER, WALKING WHILE MAINTAINING A KISS)

ROSEANNE

Wow, it must be hard to shop with
someone's tongue in your mouth.

(THE BOY AND GIRL EXIT)

JACKIE

Omigod.

ROSEANNE

What?

JACKIE

(POINTING AT STAN HARMONY)

That's Stan Harmony. He's got
that exercise show on channel
thirty-two. Not to mention a great
set of pecs.

ROSEANNE

So maybe he's here for the Pec-athon.

(A MIDDLE-AGED COUPLE, AUDREY AND ARTHUR
BERMAN, WALK BY; THEY'RE ARGUING)

AUDREY

(TO ARTHUR)

How have I taken advantage of you?

In what way?

ARTHUR

In every conceivable way.

(THE BERMANS EXIT. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE
MALL DIRECTORY. JACKIE FOLLOWS)

ROSEANNE

(READING DIRECTORY)

'You are here.' Thanks for
telling us.

JACKIE

Boy, they've added a ton of new
stuff: 'House of Pedicures,'
'Snow Tires R Us,' 'Bagel Madness.'

(VFW BAND BEGINS TO PLAY 'MELODY IN F')

ROSEANNE

You know, I love malls. You can
live, die and learn how to play
the organ all under one roof.

(THEN, TO THE VFW BAND)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Pick a key, will ya?

(IN THE BACKGROUND, WE SEE CRYSTAL, OVERLOADED
WITH SHOPPING BAGS, WAVING TO ROSEANNE AND
JACKIE. AS CRYSTAL CROSSES TO THEM:)

CRYSTAL

Yoo-hoo!

ROSEANNE

Oh, look, it's the original mall
groupie herself.

JACKIE

Yeah. On her grave it's gonna say
'you are here!'

CRYSTAL

(BEAMING)

You guys didn't tell me you were
coming.

ROSEANNE

Well, we didn't want to spoil the
wondrousness of this moment.

JACKIE

Crystal, you look like you bought
out the mall.

CRYSTAL

Oh, it's tempting. Everybody's having
two-for-one sales, one-cent sales,
half-price sales. And I'd love to
get a set of towels.

P.A. (VO)

Attention Spring-athon shoppers.
For the next half hour, in
addition to our regular fifteen
percent discount, there will be an
additonal ten percent discount at
'Towels Etcetera.'

CRYSTAL

Oh, my Lord. This is incredible.

ROSEANNE

(TO JACKIE)

This woman has been kissed by the gods.

CRYSTAL

I'm getting towels.

(DAN, LOOKING PISSED OFF, ENTERS WITH D.J.)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Hi. Bye.

(CRYSTAL EXITS. A BEAT, AS DAN SITS AND FUMES)

ROSEANNE

How far away did you park?

DAN

Gdansk.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. MALL - THE ULTIMATE - 10:41 AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, Salesclerk,
Extras)

(THIS IS A NICE TEENAGE GIRLS' CLOTHING STORE.
BECKY IS ALONE, LOOKING THROUGH A RACK OF
DRESSY DRESSES. A SALESCLERK APPROACHES HER)

SALESCLERK

Are you looking for anything in
particular?

BECKY

Yeah, my mother. She was supposed
to be here already.

SALESCLERK

Okay, honey.

(THE SALESCLERK SMILES AND EXITS. BECKY GOES
BACK TO HER BROWSING. AS SHE CHECKS OUT A
PARTICULARLY SKIMPY DRESS, DARLENE ENTERS)

DARLENE

Forget it. Your butt's too big.

BECKY

Would you get out of here?

(BECKY CONTINUES TO LOOK THROUGH THE RACK.
ROSEANNE ENTERS)

DARLENE

(TO BECKY)

Why don't you buy this one with
the big bow in the back? That
oughta cover the Continental
Divide.

BECKY

Mother, tell your daughter to get
lost.

ROSEANNE

Darlene, amscray.

DARLENE

(EXTENDING HER PALM)

I need a dollar.

ROSEANNE

For what?

DARLENE

'Designs on Yogurt' is giving away
free toppings with every purchase.

ROSEANNE

But not to you. You just had a
Guzzle.

DARLENE

Half a Guzzle. It was warm. I
threw it out.

BECKY

Mom. Give her the dollar.
Please?

ROSEANNE

All right...

(REACHING INTO HER PURSE)

But this is it 'til college.

(SHE HANDS DARLENE A DOLLAR)

DARLENE

Thanks.

(DARLENE EXITS. BECKY AND ROSEANNE PERUSE THE DRESS RACK TOGETHER. ROSEANNE FINDS A DRESS SHE LIKES)

ROSEANNE

Hey, this cute, lookit.

BECKY

Mother, that is not the fashion statement I want to make.

ROSEANNE

(NOTING PRICE TAG)

Aw, well, a hundred and ten bucks ain't the financial statement I want to make.

(THE SALESCLERK ENTERS)

SALESCLERK

Well, have you found anything yet?

ROSEANNE

Nah, just a bunch of clothes.

SALESCLERK

What exactly are you looking for?

ROSEANNE

Well, we're looking for something that doesn't cost nothin' and'll change my daughter's life.

(BECKY SHOWS THE MAGAZINE PICTURE TO THE SALESCLERK)

BECKY

Something like this.

SALESCLERK

Oh, that's a fabulous look. Let me show you some things I have in the back.

(THE SALESCLERK AND BECKY EXIT. AS ROSEANNE STARTS TO FOLLOW, DAN ENTERS)

RE-SET

DAN

Hey, you. I looked all over the place. I couldn't find nothin'.

ROSEANNE

Oh, you poor baby. It's must be hard to find shoes when you're browsing around in 'House of Chain Saws.'

DAN

Roseanne, there's no way I'm gonna blow an entire Saturday sittin' in a some shoe store waiting to be waited on by some salesman who's already got two hundred thousand other customers who are waiting to be waited on. So, I ain't buyin' shoes. That's it. End of discussion.

ROSEANNE

And get a couple extra pairs of laces, too.

(DAN EXITS AS BECKY AND THE SALESCLERK ENTER. THE SALESCLERK IS CARRYING A DRESS VERY SIMILAR TO THE ONE IN THE MAGAZINE PICTURE. BECKY'S ECSTATIC)

BECKY

Mom, look at this dress.

ROSEANNE

Wow...

BECKY

Can I have it? Please? Please,
please, please, please, please?

ROSEANNE

Well, first you gotta say please.

(TO THE SALESCLERK)

How much is it?

SALESCLERK

Seventy-nine ninety-five.

BECKY

Mom, if you buy me this dress,
I promise you I will never ask for
another thing.

ROSEANNE

Now, Becky, we discussed price before
we left the --

BECKY

Mom, all my friends are wearing
dresses like this. If I don't
have one, I'll gonna look stupid and
none of the guys'll want to dance
with me.

ROSEANNE

So dance with the girls. C'mon,
let's go look at something else.

BECKY

I don't want anything else.

I want this.

SALESCLERK

You know, this is an investment.

In a few years your other daughter
will be able to wear it.

ROSEANNE

Well, for eighty bucks, our whole
family has to be able to wear it.

(TO BECKY)

C'mon, honey, let's go look at
something else--

BECKY

Then I don't want anything!

Ever! Again! For as long as I live!

(BECKY EXITS IN A HUFF. A BEAT, THEN:)

ROSEANNE

(TO SALESCLERK)

Thanks. You've been very helpful.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. MALL - CENTER AREA - 11:15 AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie,
Crystal, Stan Harmony, Audrey Berman, Arthur
Berman, Man, P.A., Extras)

(THE CROWD HAS TEMPORARILY THINNED-OUT. THE
VFW BAND IS ON A BREAK. STAN HARMONY IS
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE LULL BY DUSTING OFF
HIS NUTRITIONAL SUPPLEMENTS. SUDDENLY D.J.
WHIZZES BY, FOLLOWED BY DARLENE)

DARLENE

D.J.!

D.J.

I want to see the bunnies!

(DARLENE AND D.J. EXIT AS THE BERMANS ENTER
FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

AUDREY

(TO ARTHUR)

I went to your sister's house,
you're gonna go to my mother's.

ARTHUR

All right. But I'm not eating.

(THEY EXIT. JACKIE ENTERS CARRYING SOME
SHOPPING BAGS. SHE CROSSES TO STAN HARMONY'S
DISPLAY, PICKS UP A PORTA-SHAPER. STAN WATCHES
HER EXAMINE IT A BEAT, THEN:)

STAN

Best twenty-one ninety-five you'll
ever spend.

JACKIE

Do you come with it?

(STAN LETS THIS SLIDE BY, CROSSES TO JACKIE)

STAN

The Porta-Shaper toned my entire body -- legs, chest, arms. It can do the same for you.

JACKIE

You mean, if I work out with this, I look exactly like you?

STAN

Absolutely.

JACKIE

I won't need surgery or anything?

(STAN LAUGHS)

STAN

Come up here, I'll show you how it works.

JACKIE

No...

STAN

C'mon...

JACKIE

No...well, I feel a little overdressed. Maybe I should take some of this stuff off.

STAN

Well, we don't want to get too healthy, too quick. Now, what're your goals?

JACKIE

To get the hell out of Lanford.

STAN

You know what? You sound a lot like me five years ago. I was a factory worker in Mansfield, Ohio.

JACKIE

I work in a factory.

STAN

I was thirty-two, a hundred and twenty-eight pounds, bored senseless. Stuck. Do you know what I'm saying? I hated getting up in the morning.

JACKIE

I know exactly what you're saying.

STAN

It was April Second. I opened my eyes that morning, and the first thing I saw was a cigarette butt floating in a bottle of beer, and right then it hit me me: 'MAVEN.'

JACKIE

'MAVEN?'

STAN

Motivation, Attitude, Vitamins, Exercise, Nutrition. MAVEN. Result: The Porta-Shaper. You can do it, too.

JACKIE

Well, that's you. I'm here, I'm stuck.

STAN

Hey, I was you. I just got unstuck.

(A MAN WALKS UP TO THE DISPLAY, PICKS UP A BOTTLE OF VITAMINS)

MAN

Hey, are these things gonna make me nauseous?

STAN

(TO JACKIE)

Excuse me.

(TO MAN)

I'm sorry, what?

MAN

See, I got this problem with my stomach, and these things kinda...what about gas?

(STAN CROSSES TO THE MAN. JACKIE, LOOKING A LITTLE SAD, CROSSES TO A NEARBY BENCH AND SITS)

P.A. (VO)

Attention Spring-athon shoppers.
Will customer Buddy Jaffee please return to the Lanford National Bank on level three?

(ROSEANNE AND AN ANGRY-LOOKING BECKY ENTER. THEY CROSS TO JACKIE)

JACKIE

How'd you do?

ROSEANNE

Oh, swell. My daughter's not speaking to me.

JACKIE

(TO BECKY)

Where's your new dress?

BECKY

(IN A SNIT)

We didn't buy one.

(BECKY CROSSES TO THE PLANTER AND LEANS
AGAINST IT THROUGH THE FOLLOWING)

ROSEANNE

It cost eighty bucks.

JACKIE

(WITH CONTEMPT)

Lanford. Lanford.

ROSEANNE

Cities in Illinois?

JACKIE

Roseanne, everything in this town
stinks. You'll never be able to
buy Becky that new dress. I'll never
be able to buy my kids a new dress.
Lanford's a big cesspool and we're
all condemned to sit here and
drown in the sewage.

ROSEANNE

Something wrong?

JACKIE

Yeah. I'm thirty-two, I weigh a hundred and ten pounds, I work in a crummy factory and I'm stuck here. Like a cigarette in the bottom of a beer bottle.

ROSEANNE

Honey, you're upset.

JACKIE

(INDICATING STAN HARMONY)

Blame him. He was a small town boy. He got unstuck.

ROSEANNE

C'mon, he's showing people how to bend over in a mall.

JACKIE

Yeah, well.

ROSEANNE

The only thing he's got that you ain't got's a gimmick. You'll get there.

JACKIE

Roseanne, I haven't even come close.

ROSEANNE

Sure you have. What about your edible nail polish thing? What's the matter with that?

(MORE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

You'll do it. Trust me, you will,
and when you do it, it's gonna be
a lot better than a stick on a
rope.

JACKIE

Yeah.

(CRYSTAL ENTERS, BURSTING WITH EXCITEMENT,
WAVING A SHOPPING BAG)

CRYSTAL

Hey, you guys. I won.

JACKIE

Won what?

CRYSTAL

The blue-light prize. Oh, it
was just incredible. The blue light
went off when I was in
'Towels Etcetera.'

ROSEANNE

What'd you win?

CRYSTAL

Ooh, check it out --

(CRYSTAL TAKES A PACKAGE OUT OF THE BAG
AND SHOWS IT TO JACKIE AND ROSEANNE)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Rubber sheets.

(ROSEANNE AND JACKIE LAUGH)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Well, my mall day's done. You
guys need a ride to your car?

ROSEANNE

No, thanks. Dan chartered a
helicopter.

CRYSTAL

Okay. Bye-bye. See you Monday.

(ROSEANNE AND JACKIE AD LIB "GOODBYES" TO
CRYSTAL. CRYSTAL EXITS)

ROSEANNE

Feel like a chili dog?

JACKIE

Among other things.

(TO BECKY)

You want a chili dog?

BECKY

No. I'm never eating again.

ROSEANNE

Fine. But you're still doing
the dishes.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. MALL - MEISTER SHOES - 12:00 NOON (DAY 1)
(Dan, Darlene, D.J., Salesman, Extras)

(THINGS ARE BUSY. ONE SALESMAN IS RUNNING BACK AND FORTH, TRYING TO HELP FIVE PEOPLE AT ONCE. D.J. IS SITTING AND WAITING. DAN IS HOLDING ONE BLACK DRESS SHOE AND PACING)

D.J.

Dad, why isn't that guy coming over?

DAN

He will, Son. He will.

D.J.

But we've been waiting forever.

DAN

Oh, we haven't been waiting forever, we've only been waiting half an hour, that's hardly forever. Hey, waiting's good for you, d'you know that? Waiting builds character. Waiting helps you appreciate what you've been waiting for. Y'know, some of the greatest men in all history waited. Lincoln waited at Gettysburg. Caesar...waited all the time. And these were some of your great men in history.

D.J.

They were waiters?

DAN

Uh-huh. Yeah.

(THE SALESMAN RUSHES BY)

DAN (CONT'D)

Excuse me --

(DARLENE ENTERS, CROSSES TO DAN AND D.J.)

DARLENE

Dad, I need money.

D.J.

No, she doesn't.

DARLENE

Go suck on a loafer.

(THEN, HOLDING OUT HER HAND)

Come on, Dad. Mom won't give me
any.

DAN

Well, she probably has a good reason.

DARLENE

No. Just cheapness.

(A BEAT. DAN THEN REACHES INTO HIS POCKET,
TAKES OUT SEVERAL BILLS, HANDS THEM TO
DARLENE)

DAN

All right. Here.

DARLENE

Thanks.

DAN

And no parakeets.

(DARLENE EXITS. A BEAT, THEN:)

D.J.

We still gonna wait?

DAN

You bet.

D.J.

(INDICATING SALESMAN)

Is he ever gonna help us?

DAN

Yeah, yeah, he's gonna help us.
Thomas Edison, he waited. He's
also deaf in one ear. Beethoven
was totally deaf, he wrote some of
the most beautiful music ever
written. My aunt used to play a
piece by him. 'Moonlight Sonata.'
She only knew that piece, that and
'Theme from A Summer Place.'
Percy Sledge...Na, that's Percy
Faith. I get them Percy's mixed
up all the time. Big talent, big,
big talent. Reminds me of--

(THE SALESMAN BREEZES BY WITH BOXES OF SHOES)

DAN

Excuse me, sir--

SALESMAN

(TO DAN)

I'll be with you in a minute.

(D.J. HAS THE METAL FOOT-MEASURER FROM THE
CHAIR NEXT TO HIM)

D.J.

Dad, my elbow is five-and-a-half.

DAN

Great.

D.J.

Wanna see?

DAN

No.

D.J.

Dad, will you measure my head?

DAN

No! No, no, no, no.

(HE YANKS THE FOOT-MEASURER AWAY FROM D.J.)

DAN (CONT'D)

Just, just sit there, just sit there. Don't measure anything. Don't touch anything. Don't try anything on. Just sit there. Just sit. Just sit there. Okay?

D.J.

Okay.

(A BEAT, THEN, THE SALESMAN WALKS UP TO DAN)

SALESMAN

All right. Very quickly, I'm supposed to be on my break, so what do you want?

DAN

(HOLDING UP SHOE)

Oh, yeah, uh, this.

SALESMAN

What size?

DAN

Thirteen-D.

(DAN AND D.J. GIVE EACH OTHER "FIVE" AS THE SALESMAN TAKES A SHOE BOX OFF THE SHELF AND TOSSES IT TO DAN)

SALESMAN

Thirteen-D. No sweat.

(DAN GRABS THE SALESMAN'S ARM BEFORE HE CAN LEAVE)

DAN

(MENACINGLY)

See, every thirteen-D is different.

(DAN TAKES OUT ONE OF THE SHOES, THEN HANDS THE BOX BACK TO THE SALESMAN TO HOLD. AS DAN STARTS TRYING ON THE SHOE, WE:)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. MALL - CENTER AREA - 1:00 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Becky, Woman Shopper, Teenage Girls, Extras)

(BECKY IS SITTING ON A BENCH, MOPING.
ROSEANNE ENTERS, SITS DOWN NEXT TO HER.
BECKY IMMEDIATELY SCOOTs SEVERAL INCHES AWAY)

ROSEANNE

Well, that answers my question.

(BECKY DOESN'T RESPOND)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

I was wondering if you were
sitting here thinking about what
to get me for Mother's Day.

(BECKY GLARES AT HER)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Are you still not talking to me, huh?

(A BEAT)

Fine. There's plenty other people
who will.

(THREE TEENAGE PUNKS, CLASSIC "MALLSTERS" WALK
BY)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(TO GIRLS)

Hey, dudes. Have you heard the
new Pink Nipple album?

BECKY

Mother!

ROSEANNE

It's a miracle! The mall's
restored your power of speech!

(THE TEENAGE GIRLS REACT TO ROSEANNE AS THOUGH
SHE WERE SOME PSYCHOTIC BAG LADY AND EXIT.
BECKY LOOKS COMPLETELY EMBARRASSED)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(TO BECKY)

So, you were saying?

BECKY

Don't embarrass me in front of
strangers.

ROSEANNE

Oh. I didn't mean to make you
feel bad.

(A BEAT)

And I'm sure you didn't mean to
make me feel bad when you threw
that hissy fit in 'The Ultimate' and
made me feel like the worst parent
that ever lived.

BECKY

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to
embarrass you.

ROSEANNE

You know, I'd love to buy you that
dress. But we just can't afford
it.

BECKY

I know.

ROSEANNE

You want to go at look for at
something else?

BECKY

No. I'll wear what I already have.

ROSEANNE

You sure?

BECKY

Yeah. I'll find something in my
closet.

ROSEANNE

Becky, you're such a saint. When
we go home, you'll have to ride on
the dashboard of the car.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - 3:00 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE, DARLENE AND BECKY ENTER. ROSEANNE TAKES OFF HER COAT AND TOSSES SHOPPING BAGS ON THE SOFA. BECKY IS TAKING OFF HER COAT AND HANGING IT UP. DARLENE IS SLUMPED DOWN IN THE CHAIR)

DARLENE

Uggh.

ROSEANNE

What's wrong?

DARLENE

I'm beat.

BECKY

Wonder why. Maybe 'cause you just snarfed-down three thousand pounds of sugar.

DARLENE

Shut up. I'm gonna go lay down.

BECKY

Lie down.

DARLENE

Shut up.

(DARLENE EXITS UPSTAIRS. BECKY EXITS INTO KITCHEN. D.J. ENTERS WITH PACKAGES. D.J. PULLS A SHOEHORN OUT OF ONE OF THE BAGS)

D.J.

Mom, look what I got for you. A shoehorn.

ROSEANNE

Why don't you go upstairs and wrap
it and surprise me?

D.J.

Okay.

(D.J. EXITS. DAN ENTERS. ROSEANNE LOOKS AT DAN)

ROSEANNE

Well?

DAN

Well, what?

ROSEANNE

You damn well know well what.

(DAN REACHES INTO A LARGE SHOPPING BAG AND
TAKES OUT A SHOEBOX)

DAN

Is this the item to which you
were ever-so-obliquely referring?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Let's see 'em.

(DAN OPENS THE BOX, HOLDS UP A MENS' BLACK
DRESS LOAFER)

DAN

Oooh, ahhh...

ROSEANNE

Oh, nice.

DAN

Nice? Roseanne, every inch of
these babies is hand-sewn. And that's
not all.

(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)

Notice the superflex sole, the beveled heel, the multi-textured leathers and exotic skins. No, no, this is more than a mere shoe. This is a timeless piece of footwear. On behalf of shoes, I'm Ed McMahon.

ROSEANNE

Say, Ed, what'd you pay for those?

DAN

Seventy-nine ninety-five.

ROSEANNE

Would you...hate me if I asked you to take them back?

DAN

Take 'em back? No, wait a minute, you, you been on my case all week, begging me to buy a pair of shoes. I finally give in, because I happen to be a decent human being. I drag you and your back-from-the-dead sister to the mall, drop you at the door, while I drag my muffler around the parking lot thirty times, looking for a place to park.

(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)

Get kicked out of three
handicapped spots, almost get
arrested. Spend a day and a half
in a shoe store waiting for Buster
Brown with an attitude to wait on
me, and you want me to take these
back?

ROSEANNE

Yeah.

DAN

May I ask why?

ROSEANNE

Well, 'cause there was this dress
for Becky, and it cost eight bucks
but I couldn't afford it, and so I
just was thinking that if we took
the shoes back, we could afford it.

DAN

You're an amazing woman, kiddo.

ROSEANNE

I know, and it only took you
fifteen years to figure that out?

(SHE PICKS UP DAN'S NEW SHOES AND CALLS OFF TO
THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Becky?

(BECKY ENTERS)

BECKY

Yeah?

ROSEANNE

Daddy said we can take back his
shoes and we're gonna get that dress.

BECKY

Do you mean it?

ROSEANNE

I swear on your father's shoes.

(THEY HUG)

But you have to do every single
thing I tell you to do for the
next six months, and with no lip.

BECKY

I swear on my father's shoes.

(BECKY AND ROSEANNE EXIT OUT THE FRONT DOOR,
THEN ROSEANNE TURNS BACK TOWARD DAN)

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

You gonna drive us, honey?

(DAN SLAMS THE DOOR IN ROSEANNE'S FACE)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

END OF SHOW