ROSEANNE
"D-I-V-O-R-C-E"
SHOW # 205
written by
Lauren Eve Anderson
WEDNESDAY 9/21/88

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

THURSDAY 9/22/88

8:30 A - 9:30 A
8:30 A - 9:30 A
8:30 A - 9:30 A
9:30 A - 1:30 P
1:30 P - 2:30 P
2:30 P - 3:30 P
3:30 P - 4:15 P
4:15 P - 5:00 P
5:00 P - 5:15 P
5:15 P -

FRIDAY 9/23/88

11:30 A
11:00 A - 12:30 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
ROSEANNE
"D-I-V-O-R-C-E"
SHOW #205

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

Patsy................................................Patricia Gaul
Chuck, the waiter.................................Todd Field
Hostess.............................................Jamie Leigh Allen

SET

ACT ONE

Scene 1: INT. KITCHEN - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 1) (1)
Scene 2: INT. BATHROOM - 7:14 PM (DAY 1) (9)
Scene 3: INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (12)
Scene 4: INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER (16)
Scene 5: INT. LANFORD INN - HALF-HOUR LATER (20)

ACT TWO

Scene 1: INT. LANFORD INN - LATER THAT EVENING (28)
Scene 2: INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT EVENING (33)
Scene 3: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (36)
Scene 4: INT. UTILITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS (39)
Scene 5: INT. LANFORD INN - LATER THAT EVENING (40)
TAG: INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 1) (47)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Scene</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Characters</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ACT I, Scene 1</td>
<td>1:10</td>
<td>INT. KITCHEN - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 1)</td>
<td>Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J., Jackie</td>
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<tr>
<td>ACT I, Scene 2</td>
<td>1:20</td>
<td>INT. BATHROOM - 7:14 PM</td>
<td>Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene</td>
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<td>ACT I, Scene 3</td>
<td>1:30</td>
<td>INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS</td>
<td>Roseanne, Dan, Becky</td>
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<td>ACT I, Scene 4</td>
<td>1:40</td>
<td>INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER</td>
<td>Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.</td>
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<td>ACT I, Scene 5</td>
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<td>INT. LANFORD INN - HALF-HOUR LATER</td>
<td>Roseanne, Dan, Patsy, Chuck, Hostess, Extras</td>
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<td>ACT II, Scene 1</td>
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<td>INT. LANFORD INN - LATER THAT EVENING</td>
<td>Roseanne, Dan, Patsy, Chuck, Hostess, Extras</td>
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<td>ACT II, Scene 2</td>
<td>2:20</td>
<td>INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT EVENING</td>
<td>Becky, Darlene, D.J.</td>
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<td>ACT II, Scene 3</td>
<td>2:40</td>
<td>INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS</td>
<td>Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie</td>
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### ROSEANNE
"D-I-V-O-R-C-E"
SHORT RUNDOWN CONT’D.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ACT II, Scene 4 (39)</th>
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<tr>
<td>INT. UTILITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS (Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)</td>
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<tr>
<th>ACT II, Scene 5 (40)</th>
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<tr>
<td>INT. LANFORD INN - LATER THAT EVENING (Roseanne, Dan, Patsy, Chuck, Extras)</td>
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<th>TAG (47) INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT EVENING (Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)</th>
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ROSEANNE
"D-I-V-O-R-C-E"
SOUND EFFECTS
TORCH MUSIC
DOORBELL
TELEPHONE RINGS
TELEVISION MUSIC
VTR: 9/23/88
FINAL MIMEO DRAFT
FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY)
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)

(D.J. SITS IN A CHAIR, PROPPED UP ON TELEPHONE
BOOKS, A TOWEL AROUND HIS NECK, GETTING A
HAIRCUT BY ROSEANNE. JACKIE SITS AT THE TABLE,
READING A MAGAZINE. A SHOPPING BAG SITS IN
THE CHAIR NEXT TO HER)

ROSEANNE

Hold still D.J.

D.J.

(FIDGETING)

It itches.

ROSEANNE

(PULLING D.J.'S EAR)

I just gotta finish cutting
off this one ear here.

D.J.

Mom!

ROSEANNE

Okay. Go take your flea bath.

Wait. Let me wipe you off.

(ROSEANNE TAKES THE TOWEL OFF D.J.'S
SHOULDERs, AND BRUSHES HIM OFF. ROSEANNE GRABS
A BROOM AND STARTS SWEEPING UP HAIR.
DARLENE ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM)
DARLENE

Hey, you look good, Scissorhead.

D.J. (*)

Thanks.

(D.J. EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM. DARLENE CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR, OPENS THE DOOR, AND STANDS STARING INTO IT. ROSEANNE PUTS THE STOOL AWAY)

JACKIE

Roseanne, listen to this.

(READING)

"Utah Housewife Stabs Husband Thirty-Seven Times."

ROSEANNE

I admire her restraint.

(TO DARLENE)

Close that door. It's the same stuff that was in there five minutes ago.

(ROSEANNE GETS THE BROOM AND DUST PAN)

DARLENE

(SLAMMING THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR CLOSED)

Well then what's for dinner?

ROSEANNE

Meat loaf.

DARLENE

Meat loaf? But you hate meat loaf.

ROSEANNE

I ain't eating it. Me and your
daddy is going out for dinner.

DARLENE

Well, who's going to watch us?

JACKIE

Who do you think?

DARLENE

All right! Poker! I can win back my allowance.

(DARLENE EXITS)

ROSEANNE

You know you should move to Las Vegas and open up a day care center.

(ROSEANNE DUMPS THE DUST PAN, PUTS THE BROOM AWAY AND CROSSES TO THE TABLE)

JACKIE

Tots 'N Slots. So what time you want me back here?

ROSEANNE

Our reservation's for seven-thirty.

JACKIE

You gonna get Dan into a tie and out to a fancy restaurant?

ROSEANNE

Tonight is the night. A romantic evening of dining and dancing.

JACKIE

You're gonna get him to
dance?

ROSEANNE

If I have to bust both his legs.

(WE HEAR THE BACK DOOR SLAM AND DAN ENTERS FROM THE UTILITY ROOM)

DAN

Hey, babe, I'm home.

ROSEANNE

Hello, my adoring spouse.

(ROSEANNE AND DAN EXCHANGE A LITTLE KISS)

JACKIE

Hi, Dan, you wanna beer?

DAN

Oh, yeah.

JACKIE

Me, too. Why don't you grab a couple out of the frig there?

(DAN GIVES JACKIE A LOOK AND CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR)

DAN

(TO ROSEANNE)

What's for dinner?

ROSEANNE

Oh, you gotta be joking.

JACKIE

'Cause if you're serious, you're dead.

(DAN TOSSES JACKIE A BEER, THEN GRABS ONE FOR HIMSELF)
DAN

What are you talking about?

ROSEANNE

Does a candlelight dinner for two ring any bells Dan?

(DAN SITS)

DAN

(REMEMBERING)

Oh, no... Date Night.

ROSEANNE

Very good, Mister Psychic.

DAN

Are you sure it's tonight?

ROSEANNE

Yes Dan. It's tonight.

DAN

We can't put it off till the weekend?

ROSEANNE

No, Dan. It's tonight.

DAN

But, honey, it's Tuesday.

ROSEANNE (*)

Oh, that's right Dan. I forgot. Restaurants don't serve married couples on Tuesday nights.

(LOOKING AT JACKIE)
DAN

I suppose we got a sitter?

JACKIE

You betcha. I just gotta run by the mall and take back this blouse.
ROSEANNE
You can’t take that back.
You already wore it once.

JACKIE
I only needed it once. It’s clean.

(GRABBING THE SHOPPING BAG)
Okay, so you want me back here at seven.

ROSEANNE
That’s seven tonight.

JACKIE (*)
Yes. I know.

(JACKIE EXITS TO THE UTILITY ROOM AND OUT THE BACK DOOR. ROSEANNE Crosses to the cabinet and gets the dishes out. SHE COMES BACK TO THE TABLE)

DAN
Ah, Babe, I’m really worn out. Ok, can I possibly get a rain check?

ROSEANNE
Are you tired, honey?

DAN
Yeah, I’m beat.

ROSEANNE
Well, I’ll tell you what. Why don’t you just go up in the bedroom, and slip off your shoes, and then go sink into a nice, hot tub...
DAN (*)

(RISING)

Oh, thanks, babe.

ROSEANNE

And slap on a tie, 'cause we're going out.

(DAN SITS DOWN)

DAN

A tie? Since when is there a dress code at Jimmy's Laughing Steer?
ROSEANNE

Well, we're not going to Jimmy's
Laughing Steer. We're going to the Lanford Inn.

DAN

Whoa. Whoa. That's a little steep.
Honey, we can't afford that.

(ROSEANNE SHOWS HIM THE COUPON)

ROSEANNE

Ta-da! Well, It's Two For One Tuesday
at the Lanford Inn. Coupon.

DAN

Guess this means I gotta shave.

ROSEANNE

Only your legs, Hot Stuff.

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. BATHROOM - 7:14 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene)

(ROSEANNE, DRESSED TO GO OUT, IS AT THE MIRROR, APPLYING BLUSH. BECKY HANGS OVER HER SHOULDER, SCRUTINIZING. DARLENE SITS ON THE TOILET SEAT HOLDING A HAND MIRROR AND SMearing MASCARA UNDER HER EYES, VAMPIRE STYLE)

DARLENE

Hey, this stuff is cool.

BECKY

It goes on your eyelashes, stupid.

DARLENE

Not if you're a football player.

BECKY

Or a vampire.

ROSEANNE

Put that down, honey, or I'll drive a stake right through your heart.

BECKY

Do it, Mom.

DARLENE

Shut up.

(DARLENE RISES, PUTS THE MIRROR AND THE MASCARA ON THE TOILET SEAT AND EXITS TO THE HALLWAY)

BECKY

Mom, you're doing that all wrong.

ROSEANNE

I know honey, but that's the way your daddy likes it.
BECKY

No. See, first, you apply it to the "apple" of your cheek.

(ROSEANNE STOPS APPLYING BLUSH AND STARES DEADPAN AT BECKY)

BECKY (CONT'D)

...then, you blend it down your cheekbone.

(ROSEANNE CONTINUES STARING)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Well, that's how the famous models do it in Europe.

(ROSEANNE PLAYFULLY DUSTS BECKY'S NOSE WITH THE BRUSH)

(DAN ENTERS THE DOORWAY DRESSED IN A SHIRT AND A TIE)

DAN

Roseanne, where's Jackie?

ROSEANNE

I give up, Dan. Where is Jackie?

DAN

Listen, I didn't put on no tie to eat meat loaf see.

BECKY

I can babysit.

ROSEANNE

Well, you won't have to. She'll show up.

(ROSEANNE PUSHES PAST DAN AND EXITS TO THE
BECKY

But what if she doesn't?

ROSEANNE

She will.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE BEDROOM)

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene)

(ROSEANNE AND BECKY ENTER. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO HER DRESSER, WITH BECKY ON HER HEELS. DURING THE FOLLOWING, DAN CROSSES TO THE BED, SITS, AND PUTS ON HIS SHOES. DARLENE IS AT THE DRESSER PUTTING ON ROSEANNE'S JEWELRY) (*)

ROSEANNE (*)

(TO DARLENE)

Honey, get away from here and give me that all that stuff. Wouldja move?

BECKY

Mom. I'm thirteen.

ROSEANNE

You're too young.

BECKY

Cindy Clark's mother let her babysit when she was nine.

ROSEANNE

Cindy Clark's mom is a drunken slut.

BECKY

Dad, tell her I can do it.

DAN

Honey, your mom's right.
You're too young. Darn, I hope Aunt Jackie gets here. If she doesn't come, we'll just have to stay home.
(DARLENE STARTS TO PUT ON ROSEANNE'S SHOES)

ROSEANNE

(TO BECKY)
You know, if Aunt Jackie doesn't show up
you can go right ahead and babysit.

BECKY
Thanks, Mom.

(BECKY EXITS. DAN GRABS ONE OF HIS "AUTO
BUFF" AFTERSHAVE BOTTLES AND SPLASHES SOME ON.
ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE BED TO GET HER SHOES,
SHE SNIFFS THE AIR)

ROSEANNE (*)

(TO DARLENE)
Don't put my shoes on Honey. Please move.
Move. Move Honey, move.

(DARLENE EXITS) (*)

Ooo, sexy. What is that?
'Fifty-five T-Bird?

DAN (*)
'Thirty-nine Packard.

ROSEANNE
Oooh, I got myself one heck of a hot date here.

DAN
Yeah. Is he bigger than me?

ROSEANNE
Well, you do look pretty cute...
except for one thing.

(ROSEANNE REACHES UP, PULLS OFF DAN'S CLIP-ON
TIE, AND HANDS IT TO HIM. HE STANDS LOOKING
AT IT)
DAN

Roseanne. You broke my tie.

ROSEANNE

Wear the real one.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES BACK TO THE DRESSER AND PUTS ON HER EARRINGS. DAN CROSSES TO THE CLOSET, REACHES IN, AND PULLS OUT A HANGER WITH A PRE-TIED TIE ON IT. DURING THE FOLLOWING, DAN PUTS ON AND ADJUSTS THE TIE)

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

You know, if memory serves me correctly I, believe there's a little dance floor there at the Lanford Inn.

DAN

Uh-uh. No way, babe. You know I don't dance.

ROSEANNE

Why you used to dance all the time.

DAN

Yeah, well, that's when I knew all the steps.

ROSEANNE

Well, Dan, why is it when a woman gets married and puts a ring on a guy's finger, his feet stop moving?

DAN

Cuts off the circulation.

ROSEANNE

Just one slow dance?

DAN

Rosie, you know I'd like to go dancing with my special girl every night of the week.

ROSEANNE

Special girl? Who is she?
(DAN Crosses to ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE (CON'T)

Oh, I know, it's that bimbo at the supermarket with the fluorescent fingernails.

DAN

Roseanne, I promise, you're the only bimbo in my life.

Dissolve To:
ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(D.J. IS COLORING AT THE COFFEE TABLE. A
CIGAR BOX FULL OF CRAYONS IS NEXT TO HIM.
BECKY STANDS AT THE FRONT DOOR, LOOKING
THROUGH THE CURTAIN, WATCHING FOR JACKIE.
ROSEANNE ENTERS FROM THE BEDROOM)

ROSEANNE

Hey. Which one of you little rug
rats stole my lipstick?

(DARLENE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN WITH A SODA
AS ROSEANNE RUMMAGES THROUGH HER PURSE)

DARLENE

D.J. was coloring with it.

ROSEANNE

Oh, D.J., you didn’t.

(D.J. HOLDS UP A MASHED DOWN LIPSTICK.
ROSEANNE TAKES IT)

D.J.

Sorry. I ran out of red.

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, ROSEANNE TAKES A HAND
MIRROR OUT OF HER PURSE AND APPLIES THE LIPSTICK)

BECKY

Aunt Jackie’s not here. You
ready to leave?

ROSEANNE

Okay Becky, you get to babysit.

BECKY

All right! I’m in charge!
(BERK, DARLENE, AND D.J. GO WILD, AD
LIBBING "ALL RIGHT!" "WAY TO GO!" ETC.)

ROSEANNE

Come down. Settle down. What
are the rules?

BECKY

Don't open the door for anybody.

ROSEANNE

And what if somebody calls?

DARLENE

Don't tell them you're not home.

ROSEANNE

Right. What do you say?

DARLENE

You can't come to the phone
right now.

ROSEANNE

Right.

(TO D.J.)

D.J.?

D.J.

Nine-one-one.

ROSEANNE

Good boy. what else?

(A BEAT. ALL ARE SILENT)

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

No stove, no matches, no flames, no fire.

(DAN ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY AND Crosses to THE COAT RACK)

DAN

Come on, babe, let's get a move on.

DARLENE

Mom? If Becky has a heart attack,
I'm in charge, right?

ROSEANNE

Right.

D.J.

Mom? If Darlene has a heart attack,
I'm in charge?

ROSEANNE

Right D.J. If both your sisters
are dead, you're in charge.

D.J.

Yay.

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, ROSEANNE AND DAN KISS
THE KIDS "GOODNIGHT")

BECKY

Dad, Cindy Clark's mom pays her
two dollars an hour to babysit.
ROSEANNE

(GIVING BECKY A KISS)

Well, Cindy Clark's mom is a rich, drunken slut.

(ROSEANNE AND DAN HEAD FOR THE FRONT DOOR)

ROSEANNE

Bye-bye.

DAN

Good night.

BECKY/DARLENE/D.J.

Good night.

(ROSEANNE AND DAN EXIT. THE KIDS LOOK AT EACH OTHER A BEAT AND HEAD TOWARD THE MASTER BEDROOM. THEN, THE DOOR OPENS AND DAN STICKS HIS HEAD IN)

DAN

Stay out of our dresser drawers.

(DAN EXITS AND ON THE KIDS' REACTION, WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 5

INT. THE LANFORD INN - A HALF-HOUR LATER (DAY)
(Roseanne, Dan, Patsy, Chuck, Hostess, Extras)

NOTE: THERE IS A SMALL DANCE FLOOR IN THE RESTAURANT,
ON WHICH WE OCCASIONALLY SEE COUPLES DANCING.

SFX: TORCH MUSIC PLAYING SOFTLY THROUGHOUT

THE SCENE

DAN
Hi. Need a reservation for Conner.

Watch your step grandma.

(DAN AND ROSEANNE FOLLOW THE HOSTESS TO A
TABLE. THE HOSTESS STOPS AT A TABLE WHERE A
WAITER, CHARLES, IS STANDING)

HOSTESS

(HANDING CHUCK THE MENUS)

This is Charles. He'll be your waiter.

(THE HOSTESS EXITS)

ROSEANNE

Hi, Charles. I'm Roseanne and this

is Dan and we'll be your customers.

(A BEAT. THEN, WITH A SMILE)

CHUCK

Oh. I get it.

(CHUCK PULLS OUT ROSEANNE'S CHAIR)

ROSEANNE

(TO CHUCK)

Oh, hold on.

(TO DAN)

Allow me.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO DAN'S CHAIR AND PULLS IT
OUT FOR HIM)
DAN
Roseanne, what are you doing?

ROSEANNE
I'm being romantic. Park it.

(DAN CHUCKLES AND SITS. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO HER CHAIR AND SITS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)
So, Charles, are you a student?

CHUCK
Uh, no, ma'am. I'm a waiter.

ROSEANNE
That would've been my second guess.

CHUCK
Ah, would you like something to drink?

ROSEANNE
Yeah. I want something with an umbrella in it.

CHUCK
Something tropical.

(TO DAN)

Sir?

DAN
Ah, may I see you wine list please?

ROSEANNE
Ooo, tres gallant.

DAN
And I'll have a beer while we're waiting.
CHUCK

Yes, sir. I'll get those and be right back.

(CHUCK EXITS. A BEAT, AS ROSEANNE AND DAN OPEN THEIR MENUS, SETTLING IN)

DAN

Pretty nice place.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. It's nice to go out to a restaurant that don't have a drive-thru.

DAN

This ain't so bad. Glad I shaved.

ROSEANNE

Dan?

DAN

Yes?

ROSEANNE

Would you do something for me?

DAN

Honey. I'd do anything for you.

ROSEANNE

Dance with me.

DAN

Except that.

ROSEANNE

I knew it. You liar.

(THEN, GESTURING AS IF SIGNALING A WAITER)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(DAN LAUGHS. CHUCK ENTERS)

(CHUCK EXITS)

ROSEANNE

(WHISPERING)

Hey.

DAN

(WHISPERING)

What?

ROSEANNE

Don't look now, but isn't that Patsy?

(DAN STARTS TO TURN AROUND IN HIS CHAIR)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

See. I told you don't look.

DAN

Well, how can I tell if it's Patsy if I don't look?

ROSEANNE

Well, look. But don't 'look' look.

(DAN TRIES TO LOOK WITHOUT BEING CONSPICUOUS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

That's her, isn't it?

DAN

Yeah. But that's ain't Bob.

ROSEANNE

No kidding.
DAN
Who do you suppose it is?

ROSEANNE
Ah, come on. It's so obvious. That's her lover. Can't believe she brought him here.

DAN
They probably got a coupon.

(CHUCK RETURNS WITH THE DRINKS)

ROSEANNE
Well, when I have an affair, I always go to the No Tell Motel.

DAN
Me, too.

ROSEANNE
Well, I've never seen you there.

DAN
Oh, I'm there all the time.

ROSEANNE
Me, too.

DAN
Maybe we should car-pool.

ROSEANNE
Shh, Dan. She's coming over here.

(PATSY APPROACHES DAN AND ROSEANNE'S TABLE)

PATSY
Roseanne, Dan. Hi.
ROSEANNE/DAN

(FEIGNING SURPRISE)

Hey, Patsy.

PATSY

I haven't seen you since the
Patterson's barbecue last summer.

ROSEANNE

That's right. Where's Bob?

PATSY

Oh, I guess you don't know. Bob
and I got divorced.

DAN

Sorry to hear that.

PATSY

Well, you know, these things
happen.

ROSEANNE

Are you okay, Patsy?

PATSY

Oh Yeah. I mean I wish things could've been
different. But Bob just couldn't
handle my going to college.

ROSEANNE

Get out of here. You ain't going
to college.

PATSY

Oh, sure, that was always the
PATSY (CON’T)

plan. Once the kids were gone, I was going to school. But the time came and Bob said I couldn’t go, so I said ‘Bye.’

(PATSY SHRUGS)

ROSEANNE

Well, it’s his loss.

PATSY

Oh, thanks. Well, listen, I better get back to my date. It’s been great seeing you. Take care.

ROSEANNE/DAN


(PATSY EXITS. A BEAT)

DAN (CONT’D)

That’s a shame about Bob and Patsy.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, it really is.
DAN
She seems to be handling it pretty good, though.

ROSEANNE
Dan she is a shattered woman.
Why I betcha Bob refused to dance with her.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE
"Roseanne" Episode #205  FINAL MIMEO DRAFT Rev. #1  09/22/88 II/1

ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Chuck, Patsy, Hostess, Extras)

(THERE IS AN OPEN BOTTLE OF WINE AND WINE GLASSES ON THE TABLE. ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE GETTING THEIR SALADS AT THE SALAD BAR. DAN IS STARING BACK AT PATSY'S TABLE)

SFX: TORCH MUSIC PLAYING SOFTLY THROUGHOUT THE SCENE

ROSEANNE

Turn around here and mind your own business.

(DAN TURNS BACK TO ROSEANNE)

DAN

You know, I never figured Patsy and Bob for a divorce. A little corn?

ROSEANNE

Don't mind if I do. Yeah, they should've stuck it out in the trenches, dodging that shrapnel with the rest of us that believe in true love.

(THEY CROSS BACK TO THE TABLE)

DAN

I just can't figure it out. They're always hugging and kissing.

ROSEANNE

You mean like at that barbeque? Where she was sitting in that lawn chair, running her fingers through what was left of his hair?
DAN

Yeah, like this.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well... Get real. They were doomed.

DAN

What are you talking about?

ROSEANNE

Well, you know all that lovey-dovey crap is a dead giveaway. It's fighting that keeps a marriage together.

DAN

Well if that true, you and me'll be together forever.

(UNDER HIS BREATH)

ROSEANNE

Don't count on it Lover Boy. I got plenty of reasons to dump you.

DAN

Name one.

ROSEANNE

You're a compulsive list-maker.

DAN

Name two.

ROSEANNE

Shut up.

DAN

Boy, if anybody's got grounds for divorce, it's me.
ROSEANNE
Oh yeah? Like what?

DAN
Like you use my razor to shave your legs.

ROSEANNE
Well let me pack up my bags and leave in shame.

DAN
Go ahead and laugh. That'll hold up in any court in the country.

ROSEANNE
Not after I tell that jury that you hang your dirty underwear up on the doorknob.

DAN
Oh Yeah!

ROSEANNE
Yeah!

DAN
Wait'll I tell 'm that you've never once accompanied me to the annual Lanford Subcontractor's Beer Bash and Softball Game.

ROSEANNE
You wouldn't.

DAN
So, you going to divorce me, huh?
ROSEANNE

Not on your luckiest day, which you couldn't make it through without me anyways.
DAN

Close your eyes and count to three.

ROSEANNE

Well you know what? If you ever even thought about it, I'd have you hung up by your toes and tortured with bizarre lemon household products.

DAN

Oh, yeah?

ROSEANNE

Yeah.

DAN

Well, I'd... I'd...

ROSEANNE

You'd what?

DAN

I'd... give you the kids.

ROSEANNE

You wouldn't.

DAN

All three of them.

ROSEANNE

I wouldn't take 'em.

DAN

Neither would I.
ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. UTILITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION
(Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)

(BECKY, DARLENE, AND D.J. ARE HUDDLED TOGETHER
AT THE BACK DOOR)

DARLENE

Do you see her?

BECKY

Shhh, I think I hear her.

D.J.

Where?

BECKY

Shhh.

(JACKIE ENTERS ON TIPTOE AND STANDS A BEAT,
WATCHING. SUDDENLY, SHE MAKES A LOUD, MONSTER
SOUND. ON THE KIDS' REACTION, WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:
ROSEANNE

I'd give 'em to Jackie.

(A BEAT)

DAN

Hell. Even I don't hate her that much.

(AND AS ROSEANNE AND DAN DRINK THEIR WINE, WE)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT EVENING
(Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(DARLENE ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM, CROSSES TO THE COUNTER AND CLIMBS UP ON IT. BECKY ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM)

BECKY

What are you doing?

(DARLENE GRABS A TIN OF POPCORN OUT OF THE CABINET)

DARLENE

Making popcorn.

BECKY

Mom said we're not allowed to use the stove, remember?

DARLENE

(JUMPING DOWN FROM THE COUNTER)

I'm not going to use the stove.

BECKY

Well, what are you going to do, eat it out of the pan?

DARLENE

No, I'm going to take it outside and and wait for a bolt of lightening to hit it.

(D.J. ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY, CARRYING A HEATING PAD. HE CROSSES AND HANDS IT TO DARLENE)

D.J.

Here.
DARLENE

Thanks, Deej.

(DARLENE SETS THE HEATING PAD ON THE COUNTER AND PLUGS IT IN)

BECKY

What's that for?

D.J.

We're going to make popcorn.

BECKY

With a heating pad?

D.J.

Darlene said it would work.

BECKY

Oh, yeah?

DARLENE

Hey, Mom didn't say anything against heating pads.

D.J.

Yeah.

BECKY

Go right ahead. But, it won't work.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM)

DARLENE

(DARLENE GETS OFF THE COUNTER AND D.J. CLIMBS UP ON IT. DARLENE SETS THE PAN OF POPCORN ON THE HEATING PAD AND TURNS THE DIAL TO THE HOTTEST SETTING. SHE PUTS THE HANDLE OF THE POPCORN PAN IN HIS HAND)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

You sit right here and hold this here, til it starts popping.
D.J.

I know that.

SFX: PHONE RINGS

(DARLENE CROSSES TO THE PHONE AND ANSWERS IT AS BECKY ENTERS)

BECKY

(WHISPERING)

Don't say Mom and Dad aren't here.

DARLENE

I know that.

(THEN, INTO PHONE)

Hello?...They can't come to the phone right now...Umm, they're in the shower. Yeah, yeah. Yeah, both of them... Oh, bout two more hours. Yeah, okay. Thanks. Bye.

(DARLENE HANGS UP)

BECKY

Who was that?

DARLENE

I don't know.

SFX: DOORBELL

(DARLENE AND D.J. START TO RACE FOR THE FRONT DOOR)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Hold it. I'll get the door. Darlene, unplug that thing.

(BECKY and D.J. EXIT TO THE LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)

(BECKY AND D.J. CROSS TO THE FRONT DOOR)

D.J.

(WHISPERING)

Ask who is it.

BECKY

I know that, D.J.

(THEN, THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR)

Who is it?

JACKIE (OS)

It's me.

(DARLENE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN AND CROSSES TO THE FRONT DOOR)

BECKY

(TEASING)

Me, who?

JACKIE (OS)

Aunt Jackie. Open the door.

(BECKY, DARLENE, AND D.J. START LAUGHING AND GIGGLING AS THEY TEASE JACKIE)

DARLENE

Well, how do we know it's really you?

D.J.

Yeah.
JACKIE

If you don't open the door, you're going to find out it's really me.

BECKY

We're not supposed to open the door for anybody.

JACKIE (OS)

Becky, I mean it.

D.J.

You're late.

DARLENE

Yeah, you were supposed to be here at seven. Where have you been?

JACKIE (OS)

I had to go to the store and return a blouse.

(BECKY, DARLENE, AND D.J. AD LIB "OH, SURE," "RIGHT," ETC.)

JACKIE (CONT'D) (OS)

Just open the door.

D.J.

We can't.

JACKIE

I know how to get into this house.
ALL
Nuh-uh. No, you can't.

(A BEAT)

JACKIE (OS)
Okay, fine. I got better things
to do than babysit the three
little pigs. You're on your own.

(A BEAT. THEN, WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS LEAVING THE PORCH)
BECKY

Aunt Jackie?

(THERE IS NO ANSWER. THE KIDS LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Back door.

DARLENE/D.J.

Yeah.

(THEY EXIT ON THE RUN TO THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Chuck, Patsy, Extras)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN HAVE FINISHED DINNER. THEIR TABLE IS CLEAR EXCEPT FOR DESSERT PLATES AND EMPTY COFFEE CUPS. ROSEANNE IS LOOKING AROUND THE RESTAURANT, AS DAN CROSSES TO TABLE FROM PHONE)

SFX: TORCH MUSIC PLAYING SOFTLY THROUGHOUT THE SCENE

DAN

I called, everything's fine. Dopey finally showed up.

ROSEANNE

Now, where's Chuck?

DAN

Ahh, relax he'll be back in a minute.

ROSEANNE

I want more coffee.

I'm gonna go get it.

(ROSEANNE RISES)

DAN

Roseanne, sit down.

ROSEANNE

Oh, it's okay. I'll be right back.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE WAITERS' STATION, GRABS A POT OF COFFEE AND HEADS BACK TO THEIR TABLE. ALONG THE WAY, SHE REFILLS A COUPLE OF OTHER CUSTOMER'S CUPS, AD LIBBING "SURE," "REFILL HERE?" "YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH," ETC. AT ONE TABLE, A CUSTOMER PUTS HIS HAND OVER HIS CUP AND MUMBLES SOMETHING. ROSEANNE RETURNS TO HER TABLE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hey there good lookin', how bout a warm-up?

DAN

Hit me turkey.

(ROSEANNE REFILLS HER AND DAN'S CUPS. CHUCK APPROACHES AND TAKES THE COFFEE POT FROM ROSEANNE)

CHUCK

I'm a little behind.

ROSEANNE

Well, that's okay, Chuck.

(INICATING A CUSTOMER)

Hey, she wants a decaf.

CHUCK

Thanks.

(CHUCK EXITS WITH THE COFFEE POT. ROSEANNE SITS)

DAN

You know, Rosie, I been thinking.

ROSEANNE

Don't do that.

DAN

I been thinking about all the couples we know. Almost all of them are divorced.

ROSEANNE

Well, maybe we should try it too.

DAN

Maybe we should.

ROSEANNE
There! We're divorced master.

DAN

Thanks Genie? Ahh. So what're you gonna do?

ROSEANNE

The first thing I'm gonna do is go dancing.

DAN

Haha! Yeah, then what?

ROSEANNE

Well, I guess it's all that big time child support. I'm gettn' from you...I'm gonna enroll the kids in one of those fancy Swiss boarding schools, and then with all that alimony, I guess I'll quit my job and just lay around and watch the soaps operas on my brand new big screen TV. What's you gonna do?

DAN

Well, Hell I guess the kids are gone, I'll come over to your place and watch football.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, over my pit bull's dead body.

(PATSY APPROACHES THE TABLE)

PATSY

I guess we'll say good night and give you my new number.

(SHE HANDS ROSEANNE A COCKTAIL NAPKIN)
OH, great. I'll call you.

PATSY

And I also wanted to say thanks.

ROSEANNE

What for?

PATSY

Well, you probably don't know it, but you're the one who inspired me to go to college.

DAN

She did?

PATSY

Oh, yeah.

ROSEANNE

Patsy are you trying to pin your divorce on me?

PATSY

No. I pinned that on Bob. Anyway, you remember at that barbeque you told me how you were going to be a writer and you had all these dreams and plans and nothing was gonna stop you?

ROSEANNE

Yeah, I do remember that.

PATSY

Well, it got me thinking, 'If nothing's gonna stop Roseanne,
then nothing's going to stop me!"
I just wanted to tell you that.

ROSEANNE
Well, I'm glad I could help.

PATSY
Well, Phil's waiting. I gotta
go. Great seeing you.

(DAN AND ROSEANNE AD LIB "GOOD-BYE'S." PATSY
EXITS. A BEAT. THEN)

DAN
Well, you and Patsy must've had some
talk at that barbeque.

ROSEANNE
Yeah. You men missed it. You were all
of talking about the proper way of
stacking charcoal briquettes.

(A BEAT)

DAN
Rosie, You never told me you still
thought about writing.

ROSEANNE
Yeah. I think about that. And I think
travelling you know? There's lots of
stuff I still want to do.
DAN

Oh.

ROSEANNE

Does that bother you?

DAN

No.

ROSEANNE

Well I mean you got a lotta stuff you wanna still do too, right?

DAN

Sure.

ROSEANNE

Well.

DAN

Umm, I mean, I mean you know. What if what you wanna do isn't what I wanna do?

ROSEANNE

Well, we'll work it out somehow.

DAN (*)

Well, what if we can't? You wouldn't pull no Patsy on me, would you?

ROSEANNE

You mean, walk out?

DAN

Yeah.

(A BEAT)
ROSEANNE
Dan. I'm here 'cause I wanna be
I'm not going no place. I love
you.

DAN
You know...what about down the line?

ROSEANNE
Well, we don't know what's gonna happen,
but you know, whatever would happen, we would
work it out together.

DAN
Yeah, I guess so.

ROSEANNE
Oh, face it, this marriage is like a
life sentence with no hope for parole.

(A LONG BEAT. DAN LOOKS AT ROSEANNE)

DAN
Wanna dance?

ROSEANNE
I thought you'd never ask.

(DAN TAKES ROSEANNE BY THE HAND AND LEADS HER
TO THE DANCE FLOOR. DAN TAKES ROSEANNE IN HIS
ARMS. THEY BEGIN TO DANCE AS WE:)

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO
FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 1)
{Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie}

(ALL THE LIVING ROOM LIGHTS AND THE TELEVISION ARE ON)

SFX: TELEVISION MUSIC

(JACKIE AND D.J. ARE ASLEEP ON THE COUCH. BECKY AND DARLENE ARE ASLEEP ON THE FLOOR. THE KIDS ARE IN PAJAMAS. THERE ARE PLAYING CARDS, POKER CHIPS AND A HUGE BOWL WITH LEFTOVER POPCORN IN IT, SITTING ON THE COFFEE TABLE. ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER. THEY STAND A BEAT LOOKING OVER THE SCENE. THROUGHOUT THE SCENE, DAN AND ROSEANNE WHISPER)

DAN

Oh, look at that.

Aren't they cute?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. I wonder if we could get hold of an all-night taxidermist?

(DAN CROSSES, PICKS UP THE REMOTE CONTROL, AND STARTS TO TURN OFF THE TELEVISION)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Don't turn it off. You'll wake 'em up.

DAN

Should we take the kids upstairs?

ROSEANNE

Do you want to carry 'em?

DAN

No. Do you?
ROSEANNE

No.

DAN

Let's go to bed.

(DAN TAKES OFF HIS COAT AND COVERS JACKIE AND D.J.. ROSEANNE TAKES AN AFGHAN OFF THE COUCH AND COVERS DARLENE AND THEN COVERS BECKY WITH A SWEATER. ROSEANNE AND DAN EXIT TO THE HALLWAY)

LIGHT CUE

ROSEANNE

I had really had a fun.

DAN

Me, too. Sure hope I can see you again.

ROSEANNE

Well, you can't because I'm happily married and madly in love with my husband.

DAN

Is he bigger then me? Must be a lucky guy.

ROSEANNE

Well, he better not ever forget it either.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW