ROSEANNE

"THE MEMORY GAME"
SHOW #88-202

Written By

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THE CASEY-WERNER COMPANY

TENTATIVE AS BROADCAST
ACT ONE

Scene 1

INT. UTILITY ROOM - 4:45 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, D.J.)

(BECKY IS DIGGING THROUGH A PILE OF DIRTY LAUNDRY. THROUGH THE WINDOW WE SEE DAN IN THE KITCHEN, TALKING ON THE TELEPHONE. FRUSTRATED, BECKY THROWS A BLOUSE ON THE FLOOR AND SITS. ROSEANNE ENTERS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR)

ROSEANNE

Hey, little girl.

BECKY

(GLUMLY)

Hi.

(ROSEANNE SETS HER PURSE, KEYS AND BAG DOWN ON THE WASHER)

ROSEANNE

What's the matter with you?

BECKY

Mom, am I ugly?

ROSEANNE

Of course you are honey. You look just like your daddy.

BECKY

No, I'm serious. Do you think I'm ugly?

ROSEANNE

You're gorgeous. You look just like me.
BECKY

(LAUGHING A LITTLE)

Come on.

ROSEANNE

Who told you you were ugly?

BECKY

This girl at school, Barbara Kent. She said I had squinty eyes and a pointy nose.

ROSEANNE

Who is this girl?

BECKY

Oh she's beautiful. She's the most popular girl in school.

ROSEANNE

Well you should really just try to feel sorry for her cause she's probably dumber than dirt and she's jealous of you 'cause you're an A student.

BECKY

You think so?

(BECKY STANDS)

ROSEANNE (*)

I know so. It's always like that. And anyways girls like her, they always end up divorced at seventeen, living in a broken-down trailer on the edge of town with a sister, six kids, and a boyfriend
who's a biker.

**BECKY**

You're just trying to make me feel better.

**ROSEANNE**

Cheer up.

(ROSEANNE AND BECKY LAUGH AND HUG. D.J. ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN AND GRABS A CLOTHESLINE FROM UNDER THE TABLE)

**ROSEANNE (CONT'D)**

(to D.J.)

What are you up to?

D.J.

Nothing.

(D.J. EXITS WITH THE CLOTHESLINE. BECKY GOES BACK TO DIGGING THROUGH THE LAUNDRY)

**ROSEANNE**

(indicating clothes)

What's with the laundry stuff all over?

**BECKY**

I've got to find my blue skirt for the picture.

**ROSEANNE**

What picture?

**BECKY**

Oh, Dad's getting a photographer to take some stupid family portrait.

**ROSEANNE**

He's doing what?

(AS ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN, WE:)

**CUT TO:**
INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(DAN IS ON THE PHONE. ROSEANNE ENTERS)

DAN

(Into Phone)

So, you're saying if I order the thirty-two piece package, you'll throw in the wallet size?

ROSEANNE

Dan...?

DAN

One sec, babe.

(Into Phone)

Yeah, I understand the offer expires this weekend.

(ROSEANNE NUDGES DAN)

I think I better talk to my wife first. Right. Bye.

(DAN HANGS UP)

Honey, Guess what I just did.
ROSEANNE

It doesn't have anything to do with a once-in-a-lifetime, money-saving offer, does it?

DAN

No. What would you say to a full-color commemorative family portrait?

ROSEANNE

Of whose family?

DAN

Ours.

ROSEANNE

What do we need that for?

DAN

'Cause. This came today.

(PICKING UP A LETTER OFF THE TABLE)

We've got a fifteenth high school reunion coming up.

ROSEANNE

Spare me.

DAN

What happened to your school spirit?

ROSEANNE

I lost it on prom night along with everything else.

(ROSEANNE HOLDS UP CORN)
DAN

(DAN HANDS HER THE LETTER)

Ah, great! Cream style! Naw, check this out. The reunion committee is updating the yearbook and they want us to send in a family photo.

ROSEANNE

Why? To see if we've improved with age?

DAN

Roseanne, people are going to be looking at this yearbook for years to come. I think we should send in the best picture we possibly can.

ROSEANNE

We should send 'em in that one of us in Yellowstone Park.

DAN

Rosie. We're mooning 'Old Faithful' in that one.

ROSEANNE

I know, but it fits in with this theme here.

(INDICATING THE LETTER)

'LOOKING BACK ON FIFTEEN YEARS.' Whose lame-brain idea is this anyway?
(ROSEANNE SCANS TO THE LETTER'S SIGNATURE, REACTS WITH DISGUST)

(MORE)
ROSEANNE
Oh my God! It's Phyllis Zimmer.
That pointy-headed little phony.

DAN
Wasn't she the one that was always in charge of everything in high school?

ROSEANNE
Yeah, she was in charge of making me sick. Remember her pep?

(IMITATING PHYLLIS)
Come on, everybody. Grab some crepe paper. We're gonna go in the gym and decorate and then we'll make punch.

DAN
Ooh. I like it. Do it again. Only jump up and down, and shake your pom-poms

ROSEANNE
Get away from me.

(SHOVING DAN)
You know why she wants us to send in a picture? To make sure that her life turned out the best.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO LIVING ROOM WITH TV GUIDE. DAN FOLLOWS)
CUT TO:

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(DARLENE SITS IN FRONT OF THE TV TRYING TO DO HER HOMEWORK. D.J. HAS MADE A LASSO OUT OF THE CLOTHESLINE AND IS TRYING TO ROPE DARLENE. ROSEANNE ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY DAN)

SFX: TV

DARLENE

Mom, D.J.'s bothering me.

D.J.

I'm a cowboy.

ROSEANNE

(GRABBING D.J. BY THE BELT)

No you're not any kind of a cowboy. Whoopie aye tay get along little doggie, you know that Wyoming will be your new home.

DARLENE

Mom, I can't do my homework.

DAN

You can't do your homework because the TV's on.

(DAN CLICKS OFF THE TELEVISION)

ROSEANNE

Gimme that rope, partner.

I need that for your daddy.

D.J.
Can I tie you up?

ROSEANNE

Yeah.

(D.J. STARTS WRAPPING THE ROPE AROUND
ROSEANNE’S ARMS) (*)

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DAN

Hey, I don't mean to push, but I got to call Flash Photo back and ah...let'm know what the deal is here.

ROSEANNE

Boy, your tail's really wagging over this picture, isn't it?

DARLENE

Picture? What picture? Are we getting our picture taken?

DAN

We're thinking about it.

DARLENE

Well you guys aren't going to do what you did in Yellowstone, are you?

ROSEANNE

We're thinking about it.

DAN

I'm going to set up the photographer for Saturday at One o'clock. Okay?

DARLENE
Oh yeah, come on, Mom. Let's do it.

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D.J.

Yeah!

ROSEANNE

(TO D.J)

Untie me.

D.J.

No. You're my prisoner.

DAN

(CROSSING TO THE PHONE)

Rosie. This picture 'll be great.
It's something we'll have forever.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Like these rope burns.

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne)
"Roseanne" Episode #202

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. LUNCHROOM/FACTORY - NOON (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Booker, Juanita, Pete, Sylvia, Extras)

(IT'S LUNCH TIME. ROSEANNE, JACKIE, SYLVIA AND CRYSTAL ARE UNWRAPPING SANDWICHES)

ROSEANNE
Gimme a potato chip, sis.

JACKIE
Where's your lunch?

ROSEANNE
I ate it. Just one.

(JUANITA ENTERS AND SITS DOWN AT THE TABLE)

JUANITA
Hey Roseanne, I hear Dan kept you up half the night last night.

CRYSTAL
Oooh!

ROSEANNE
It's not as good as it sounds, Porno-head. He was up all night looking for a belt that matched with his tie and his shirt.

JACKIE
He's gonna wear himself out over this picture.

ROSEANNE (*)
Yeah, and I have to like give up the whole
Saturday to impress some people
I didn't even like back then.

CRYSTAL
I sure cared what my schoolmates thought.

JACKIE
We know, Crystal.

CRYSTAL (*)
They voted me second runner-up for Junior Sweetheart Queen. I would've won except for Trish DeVane. She got her hair done, which was against the rules.

SYLVIA
I know the type, perfect hair, perfect teeth.

JACKIE
Matching sweater and head band.

CRYSTAL
I think that's a smart look.

ROSEANNE
Well, that's why you came in second Crystal.

SYLVIA
I always hated that frilly, dilly types.
ROSEANNE

Ummm yeah we had a girl like that in our school. Hugh, Sis? I don't even remembering it. Her locker was next to mine this one day, and I didn't know my rifle was loaded and it blew her right in half.

JACKIE

You didn't know.

ROSEANNE

It took me almost all of fifth period to get over it.

WOMEN AD LIB AGREEMENT. SYLVIA EXITS TO THE WOMEN'S ROOM. JACKIE BITES INTO A MANGY-LOOKING SANDWICH)
SYLVIA

There's no paper towels. Do you know this is the third time this week.

JACKIE

How come there's always paper towels in the men's room?

CRYSTAL

They never dry their hands.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, cause they never wash their hands.

(WOMEN AD LIB AGREEMENT)

SYLVIA

I don't now why management can't give us the supplies we need.

CRYSTAL

This has got nothing to do with paper towels. This is just a sneaky old ploy by management to get us all worked up in a huff about small stuff so we never really think about the things we really important, like a benefits, pay raises and ah, ah fresher vending items.
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SYLVIA

Those slime balls are trying to break us.

(THE WOMEN AD LIB THEIR SUPPORT)

ROSEANNE

I get so sick of how you guys get so worked up over every little thing.

(ROSEANNE WALKS INTO THE MEN'S ROOM. TWO MALE VOICES ARE HEARD SAYING:)

MEN'S VOICES (OS)

Hi, Roseanne.

(ROSEANNE COMES OUT OF THE MEN'S ROOM WITH A BUNCH OF PAPER TOWELS AND HANDS THEM TO SYLVIA. BOOKER CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

BOOKER

What did I tell you about going in there?

(PETE ENTERS FROM MEN'S ROOM)

PETE

She likes it in there. She wants to be a man.

ROSEANNE

That makes two of us, huh, Pete?

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D) (*)

Hey, ladies. Not only do they have all the paper towels, but they got great big ole drinking fountains in there too.

(THE WOMEN LAUGH)

PETE

You know what the problem with you women is. You use to damn many paper products.

ROSEANNE

Oh shut up or I'll wipe my hands on your bald head.

BOOKER

Tell you what. I'll make sure that you ladies get some paper towels. Alright.

(BOOKER CROSSES TO COFFEE)

JUANITA

Thanks. Booker. We want'm now or we don't go back to work.

JACKIE

Strike!

WOMEN

(CHANTING)

Strike. Strike. Strike.

ROSEANNE

Union!
BOOKER

(THE WOMEN CHEER)
Pete, get some towels.

(PETE EXITS INTO THE FACTORY)

(BOOKER EXITS. PETE ENTERS FROM THE FACTORY, CARRYING A STACK OF PAPER TOWELS)

(PETE BITES INTO THE SANDWICH AND EXITS INTO THE WOMEN'S ROOM AS WE)

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Becky, within scene)
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ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - 11:00 AM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)

(DAN, IN HIS "SUNDAY BEST," IS MOVING AROUND THE
LIVING ROOM, TRYING TO FIND THE BEST BACKGROUND
FOR THE SHOT. DARLENE ENTERS, CARRYING DAN'S
SOFTBALL TROPHY)

DARLENE
Hey, Dad, You know what'd be cool.
We could put this in the picture.

DAN
Naw. It'd be too much honey.

DARLENE
Oh come on day. It'll be so cool.
Look we could put it right here.

(DARLENE SETS THE TROPHY ON THE MANTLEPIECE)

DAN
Well, it does add a certain something.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS, IN A FOUL MOOD)

BECKY
I hate my hair. I hate my
clothes. I hate my face.

DARLENE
Oh that makes two of us.

DAN

(TO BECKY)

Honey, I already told you, you
look fine.

BECKY
I can't get my hair right.
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DARLENE

Shave it and shut up.

BECKY

I hate this sweater.

(BECKY EXITS UPSTAIRS)

DARLENE

Hey dad. You know what would be cool? We could all wear our sunglasses and hang out of the back of the truck.

(SHE PUTS ON THE SUNGLASSES)

DAN (*)

(TAKING THEM FROM DARLENE)

Ix-nay on the shades Princess. Let's just try and look like a normal family.

DARLENE

Well, why can't we be ourselves?

(D.J., SCRUBBED AND ANGELIC, DESCENDS THE STAIRS AS IF HE MIGHT BREAK. HE'S DRESSED SIMILARLY TO DAN)

D.J.

How do I look, Dad?

DAN (*)

(BEAMING)

Top drawer, amigo.

(PICKING HIM UP)

Daddy's little man. Ha Ha.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS IN A DIFFERENT BLOUSE)
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BECKY
Okay. What about this?

DAN
Fine. Perfect. Okay. Come on,

(DAN GATHERS THE KIDS AND MOVES THEM INTO A POSE)

DAN (CONT'D)
D.J., you stand here. Becky,
you're here. Darlene you're over here.

(DARLENE JOINS THEM)

DAN (CONT'D)
Darlene, Hey up hahaha. Okay, you're over here and...

(PUTTING AN ARM AROUND AN INVISIBLE ROSEANNE)

DAN (CONT'D)
...Mom's here. Okay, I'm here...
Darlene you're blocking the trophy.

(DARLENE ADJUSTS HER POSITION)

DAN (CONT'D)
Hey, this ain't too shabby. We look pretty good.

(CALLING)
Rosie, come here and check this out.

(ROSEANNE ENTERS IN AN ATTRACTIVE DRESS,
FASTENING A NECKLACE. DAN GIVES A WOLF
WHISTLE. THE KIDS "OOO" AND "AHHH"
APPRECIATIVELY)

DAN (CONT'D)
Oooh, la la. Look at you.

ROSEANNE
Stunning, ain't I? I brushed my
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tooth.

D.J.

(TUGGING ON HER DRESS)

What happened to you?

ROSEANNE

This is the real me.

(ROSEANNE HUGS D.J.)

DAN

That's my favorite dress.

ROSEANNE

You can wear it tonight when we're alone. Help me with this necklace honey. Don't choke me now.

(BECKY FASTENS THE NECKLACE AROUND ROSEANNE'S NECK. JACKIE ENTERS, THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, WITH A FULL LAUNDRY BAG)

JACKIE

Hi.

(NOTICING EVERYONE)

Am I in the right house?

DAN

You bet, you want the one right down the street.

(KIDS AD LIB HELLOES WITH JACKIE)

JACKIE

You guys look great.

DAN

What are you doing here?
JACKIE

Laundry. It's Saturday.

(CROSSING TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

Besides, I gotta make sure this hack photographer you hired doesn't screw the picture up.

(DARLENE GRABS THE YEARBOOK OFF THE TABLE AND FOLLOWS JACKIE)

DARLENE

Oh, Aunt Jackie. I have to show you something.

JACKIE

(TO D.J.)

Hey, you look pretty handsome there, sport.

D.J.

I know.

(JACKIE AND DARLENE EXIT TO THE KITCHEN. D.J. AND BECKY FOLLOW. DAN CROSSES TO ROSEANNE AND PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HER)

DAN

You know, this is the first time we had a real photographer take our picture since our wedding day.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Black Sunday.

DAN

Who are you kidding? You loved it. You practically ran down the aisle.
ROSEANNE

Yeah, but I was just drunk and I meant to go
the other way.

(THEY BOTH LAUGH. HOOTS OF LAUGHTER FROM THE
KITCHEN)

JACKIE (OS) (*)


(DAN AND ROSEANNE HEAD TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(JACKIE AND THE KIDS LAUGH AS THEY LOOK
THROUGH DAN AND ROSEANNE'S SENIOR YEARBOOK.
DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

JACKIE

(SHRIEKING)

Oh my gosh! Look at your dad.

(THE KIDS AD LIB, "OH, NO," "EWWW" ETC.)

DAN

What have you got there?

BECKY

Your senior yearbook.

JACKIE (*)

Here's your football picture.

(ROSEANNE LOOKS AT THE PICTURE AND LAUGHS)

DAN

Old number sixty-seven.
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DARLENE

(INdicating Picture)

Hey. Wait a minute.
Well, what's wrong with your nose?

ROSEANNE

Oh, he always flared his nostrils.
out like that cause he thought it made him look mean.

DAN

No. It cause of the way
the other guys smelled.

(BECKY TURNS TO ANOTHER PAGE)

BECKY (*)

You look so queer.

(EVERYONE HOWLS, EXCEPT ROSEANNE)

JACKIE

I can't believe you wore a flip.

ROSEANNE (*)

That was when I was going
through my Marlo Thomas as
'That Girl' phase. And I was going to
New York and become a writer-spokes-model.

JACKIE

You gave it all up for a guy with
flared nostrils...his stinky friends.

D.J.

(TO ROSEANNE)

I think you look pretty.
ROSEANNE
Well I think you look pretty, too.

BECKY
Dad, when did you fall in love with Mom?

DAN
As soon as she told me to, honey.

JACKIE
You couldn't pry them apart. It was disgusting.

BECKY
Well what about you, Mom? Were you always in love with Dad?

ROSEANNE
He was all man and all mine.
Ooh, baby, baby.

DAN

(TO D.J)
It was shameless the way your mother chased me. Every day she would be there at my locker panting and clawing.

ROSEANNE
Yeah. Back in the good old days when I still had a waistline and some estrogen.

DAN
Look at how young we are here.
We were only five years older than Becky.
ROSEANNE
Well don't give her any ideas. It wasn't all a picnic. What about that week you broke up with me?

DAN
I didn't break up with you.

ROSEANNE
Yeah, you did. That week senior year?

DAN
You broke up with me.

ROSEANNE
I did not. I was just trying to keep you on your toes and shake you up a bit.

DAN
We were at Arnie Paterson's garage dance and we had that big fight and you said you were gonna see other people.

JACKIE
He's right, Roseanne. I remember because you had just read some article about 'How To Drive Your Boyfriend Wild by Making Him Jealous.'
ROSEANNE

Well, don't tell him about it.
That's why you don't have a man
'cause you don't know what to leave out.

JACKIE

Oh, so leave out the part where
you come crawling back on your hands and knees.

ROSEANNE

You know your really need ta start bleaching
your moustache. It's coming in a lot
darker.

SFX: DOORBELL
DARLENE

That's the photographer!

DAN (*)

I'll get it. I'll get the door.

(DAN EXITS WITH BECKY, DARLENE AND D.J. RACING HIM TO LET THE PHOTOGRAPHER IN. JACKIE POINTS TO THE YEARBOOK)

JACKIE

Oh look. Lee Eggblad.

ROSEANNE

Oh Eggie! That psychopath.

JACKIE

Wonder what he's doing now?

ROSEANNE

Probably twenty to life.

JACKIE

Here she is. Your personal favorite.

ROSEANNE

Oh, Phyllis Gag-me Zimmer.

JACKIE

What a waste of boobs.
I can't believe Dan ever took her out.

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Dan didn't take her out. When did he ever take her out?
JACKIE

That week you guys broke up.

(The look on Roseanne's face tells us this is definitely news)

ROSEANNE

No way.

JACKIE

He never told you that?

(She backpeddles)

ROSEANNE

No.

JACKIE

Well, it wasn't important.

(Then, quickly)

That's a very pretty dress you have on.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE
FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - A MOMENT LATER
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J., Jackie, Bob)

(DAN STANDS NEXT TO THE FIREPLACE WITH DARLENE AND D.J.)

DAN

(INICATING)

Bob, umm, we we thought that this ah
spot here would be good for the photo.

BOB

Ahhh.. yeah, this is nice. Now how many
people will be participating in
the photo?

DAN

My three children and two adults.

BOB

Splendid.

DAN

(LOOKING AROUND)

Where's Becky?

DARLENE

Oh, she went upstairs to change again.

DAN

Well, go get her. We're getting
ready to start here.

(DARLENE EXITS UP THE STAIRS)

(MORE)
DAN (CONT'D)

(TO D.J.)

Do you have to go to the bathroom?

D.J.

No.

DAN

Are you sure?

(D.J. THINKS A MOMENT, THEN QUICKLY EXITS TO THE BATHROOM. ROSEANNE ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN)

DAN

Rosie, this is Bob Keeler, from Flash Photo.

ROSEANNE

Hi, Bob.

BOB

Hello. You have a lovely home.

ROSEANNE

Thank you. Well, it keeps me off the streets.

BOB

You know, we thought that umm, this would be a good spot for the picture.

ROSEANNE

Umm, I don't know. You think Phyllis will like it?

DAN

Why should we care what she thinks?
ROSEANNE

Because fifteen years ago, we dated her behind our back.

DAN

What are you talking about?

ROSEANNE

Fifteen years of lies.

DAN

What?

BOB

Well ah, we ah ready to start?

ROSEANNE

No.

(TO DAN)

You went out with her and you didn't even tell me about it.

DAN

Rosie. Bob here is on a very tight schedule here. Can this possibly wait?

ROSEANNE

Another fifteen years?

BOB

Should I leave?
ROSEANNE

No. Bob, you're a man. Let me ask you a question. Do you think it's a lousy low-down, sleazebag thing to do to lie to your own wife for fifteen years?

BOB

(NERVOUSLY)

How many years?

(DAN INTERRUPTS)

DAN

Long as we're giving somebody the third degree, let's start with your sister.

ROSEANNE

You leave her out of this.

DAN

Why does she have to butt her nose in our business?

ROSEANNE

Hey it's your fault, not hers.

DAN

Jackie!

JACKIE (OS)

Yeah?

(DAN HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN, ROSEANNE Follows) (*)

CUT TO:
INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(AS DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER THE KITCHEN, D.J. ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM, TUCKING IN HIS SHIRT) (*)

ROSEANNE

You the one that went out with Phyllis

not her

(ROSEANNE AND DAN HEAD FOR THE UTILITY ROOM)

CUT TO:
INT. UTILITY ROOM/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
(Dan, Roseanne, Jackie, Darlene, Bob)

(JACKIE IS PUTTING CLOTHES INTO THE WASHER.
DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

DAN
Thanks, big mouth.

JACKIE
What?

DAN
You had to blab about Phyllis.

JACKIE
I'm sorry, Dan. I thought you
would have told her by now.

DAN
There was nothing to tell. It was
one measly date.

ROSEANNE
Well, if it was so measly, how come
you didn't tell me when we
first got back together?

DAN
Jackie said not to.

ROSEANNE
(TO JACKIE)
Oh, so you're the one responsible for
keeping me in the dark.
JACKIE
You guys were already back together. What was the point of bringing it up?

DAN
Yeah, Roseanne. It was no big deal. I was trying to protect you.

ROSEANNE
Well, if it was no big deal, what were you trying to protect me from?

DAN
Roseanne, it was a long time ago.

JACKIE
Well I gotta get out of here. I got some better things to do.

(JACKIE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

DAN
Come on, Roseanne, we got a picture to take.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(JACKIE CROSSES THROUGH THE KITCHEN AND EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM AS DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER FROM THE UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE
Hey I just wanna know why you went out with her in the first place.

DAN

Roseanne. You dumped me.
What was I supposed to do?

ROSEANNE

Go to your grave wanting me back.

DAN

I did want you back.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well you got a funny way of showing it.
What did you do on this date?

DAN

Nothing.

ROSEANNE

Get more specific then that.

DAN

She hopped on my motorcycle
We went for a ride.

ROSEANNE

So, that's all you did. You just rode around.

DAN

Yeah.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and you didn't stop anywhere?
DAN
I, I don't remember. We just rode around.

ROSEANNE
Just riding, riding, riding round.
Not stopping anywhere.

DAN
We might have stopped someplace.

ROSEANNE
Like where?

DAN
Rosie.

ROSEANNE
Where?

DAN
What difference does it make?

ROSEANNE
Cause I want to know.

DAN
Watch Out Hill.

(ROSEANNE STOPS. A BEAT) (*)

DARLENE (OS)
Are we ever gonna do this?

ROSEANNE
In a minute.

DAN
Roseanne. You broke my
heart.

ROSEANNE
Did you do it with her?

DAN
Come on Roseanne.
ROSEANNE
Did you?

DAN
Yes.

(ROSEANNE, WOUNDED, STARES AT HIM FOR SEVERAL BEATS. BOB ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM)

BOB
We're ready when you are.

DAN
We may have to do this another day.

ROSEANNE
(TO BOB)

No. We can do it now.
We'll do it now.

BOB
You sure?

ROSEANNE
Yeah. Let's take the picture.

(BOB EXITS)

DAN
Roseanne, I'm sorry.

(SHE LOOKS AT HIM A BEAT, THEN EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM. DAN FOLLOWS)

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Dan)
INT. LIVING ROOM - 10:15 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE IS CURLLED UP ON THE SOFA WITH HER PILLOW AND BLANKET, WATCHING TV. DAN ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS)

SFX: TV

DAN

Kids are all tucked in.

(ROSEANNE PUNCHES THE BUTTON ON THE REMOTE)

SFX: TV

DAN (CONT'D)

Whatcha watching?

(ROSEANNE DOESN'T ANSWER, HITS THE REMOTE AGAIN)

SFX: TV

DAN (CONT'D)

D.J. was so cute. He wanted to know if we were getting a divorce.

(A BEAT)

Are we?

ROSEANNE

Did I forget to tell you I'm not talking to you?

(DAN SITS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE COUCH AND WATCHES TV FOR A COUPLE OF BEATS, THEN)

DAN

Look, I want to tell you everything that happened.
ROSEANNE
You've obviously mistaken me for someone who cares.

DAN
Look when you broke up with me I don't know I guess I was trying to prove something to myself. I don't know why I picked Phyllis.

(ROSEANNE GIVES HIM A LOOK)

DAN (CONT'D)
Okay, I know. But she just broke up with her boyfriend. I ran into her at a party, we went for a ride, we wound up on the hill and it, it just sort of happened. It didn't mean anything.

ROSEANNE
Could you explain that to me? Can you tell me how you, ah you know make love with somebody and it doesn't mean nothing?

DAN
Well, you start with a case of beer--

ROSEANNE
Then get me a case of beer so I can shower with the Chicago Bears.
DAN
Oh hell, honey, they're not even
a good team any more. Oh, mean something,
mean something? Why does it
always have to mean something?

ROSEANNE
I don't know, Dan. I just always
thought it did.
DAN

Look, what happened that long ago doesn't have anything to do with you and me now.

ROSEANNE

Yes, it does. Cause you're the one person I thought I could trust.

DAN

I still am. Nothing's changed.

ROSEANNE

Then how come I'm sitting here wondering what else I don't know about you?

DAN

I'm asking you to trust me.

(ROSEANNE STARES AT DAN)

ROSEANNE

God, I hate you.

DAN

I hate you, too, baby. No one else has ever mattered.

ROSEANNE

Then why did you go all out over this picture.

DAN

Did you think I was doing this for Phyllis?
I was doing this for us. I'm proud of this family. I'm proud of the fact that we've been married fifteen years. You know how amazing that is.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, pretty amazing, considering I can't stand you.

DAN

Everybody said we got married too young, that we would never last. Here we are.

(MORE)
DAN (CONT'D)

Well, what do you suppose our secret is?

ROSEANNE

We can't afford tah pay two rents.

(DAN MOVES CLOSER TO ROSEANNE)

DAN

Hey, gimme some of that
there blanket?

ROSEANNE

No.

DAN

C'mon. I'm freezing.

ROSEANNE

Why don't you go find old Phyllis to
warm up your big old butt?

DAN

No one can warm up my big old butt
like you, babycakes, honeypie,
sugar darling, snookie baby, et cetera, et cetera...

(DAN GETS UNDER THE BLANKET WITH HER. THEY
WATCH TV, A BEAT)

DAN (CONT'D)

This is nice.

(DAN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND ROSEANNE)

CUT TO:

END OF ACT TWO

WARDROBE CHANGE

(Roseanne, Dan)
FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY (A FEW DAYS LATER)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky)

(ROSEANNE, DAN AND BECKY ARE AT THE TABLE, LOOKING AT PROOF SHEETS)

DAN
These shots turned out pretty good.

ROSEANNE
Not too bad.

DAN
Should have worn my other belt.

ROSEANNE
God, if you say one more word about that belt I'm gonna strangle you with it.

BECKY
(HOLDING UP A CONTACT SHEET)
You know, I don't look so bad in these.

ROSEANNE
You're not too ugly.

BECKY
In fact, I look pretty good. Can I take this one to school?

DAN
Sure. Darlene's blocking my softball trophy in that one.

(BECKY EXITS)
DAN

(INdicating)

This is the one we want to send in to the yearbook.

ROSEANNE

No way. My eyes are all closed up. Let's send in that one.

(SHE POINTS TO A DIFFERENT PICTURE. DAN STUDIES IT)

DAN

Uh-uh, I'm making a face in that one.

ROSEANNE

Well, that's your regular face.

DAN

I don't look like that.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, you do.

DAN

Well we're not sending in that one.

ROSEANNE

Well, we're not sending in the other one.

DAN

Well what are we going to do?

ROSEANNE

Well there's always Yellowstone.
ROSEANNE/DAN

Whoopie aye tay oh, get along
little doggie, you know that
Wyoming will be your new home.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW