ROSEANNE

"Canoga Time"

SHOW# 212

Written by

David McFadzean

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

ASBROADCAST: AIRED 1-17-89

FINAL MIMEO DRAFT
December 7, 1988

VTR
December 9, 1988

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ROSEANNE  
WEEKLY SCHEDULE WEEK OF 12/5/88  
"Canoga Time"  #212

WEDNESDAY 12/7/88

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

REHEARSE
LUNCH
REHEARSE
RUN-THRU
FOCUS LIGHTS

THURSDAY 12/8/88

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

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

TBA

FRIDAY 12/9/88

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

MAKEUP
ESU
ABC PROMOS
BLOCK & TAPE
M E A L
NOTES/MAKEUP TOUCHUPS
AUDIENCE IN
AUDIENCE WARM-UP
TAPE
ROSEANNE
"Canoga Time"
Show #212

CAST

Roseanne Conner.................................................Roseanne Barr
Dan Conner..........................................................John Goodman
Becky Conner.......................................................Lecy Goranson
Darlene Conner.....................................................Sara Gilbert
D.J. Conner............................................................Michael Fishman
Jackie Harris........................................................Laurie Metcalf

GUEST CAST

Booker Brooks.....................................................George Clooney

SET

ACT ONE

Scene 1: INT. LIVING ROOM - 5:12 PM FRIDAY (DAY 1) (1)
Scene 2: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (4)
Scene 3: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (8)
Scene 4: INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (10)
Scene 5: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (13)
Scene 6: INT. GIRLS' BEDROOM - 8:47 PM (DAY 1) (22)
Scene 7: INT. KITCHEN - 9:02 PM (DAY 1) (28)

ACT TWO

Scene 1: INT. KITCHEN - A MOMENT LATER (DAY 1) (30)
Scene 2: INT. MASTER BEDROOM - A MOMENT LATER (DAY 1) (36)
Scene 3: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (40)
Scene 4: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (46)
Scene 5: INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 1) (49)
Scene 6: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (52)

TAG: INT. MASTER BEDROOM - 10:15 PM (DAY 1) (54)
### ROSEANNE
"Canoga Time"

**SHORT RUNDOWN**

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<tr>
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<td><strong>ACT I. Scene 1</strong></td>
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**ABC ID BUMPER** :03

**COMMERCIAL #2** 1:30

**ABC PROMO** :20

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ROSEANNE
"Canoga Time"  #212

VTR:  12/09/88

SOUND EFFECTS

TV CARTOONS
KNOCK AT BEDROOM DOOR
FRONT DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES
KNOCK AT FRONT DOOR
CRASH FROM THROWING THINGS OUT THE FRONT DOOR
ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

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

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

D.J.

Freeze!

ROSEANNE

D.J., put that back in the box
I just packed that box.

D.J.

This is my laser gun.

ROSEANNE

I know. It fried my hair.

D.J.

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

ROSEANNE

Looking like your dad when he
watches TV.

(DAN ENTERS CARRYING A CARDBOARD BOX)

DAN

I heard that. Blast her have D.J.
D.J.

(SHOOTING ROSEANNE)

Bzzzzz.

ROSEANNE

Ahhhh.

(MORTALLY WOUNDED, ROSEANNE FALLS DEAD ON THE COUCH)

DAN

Good shooting, Beldar.

D.J.

Thanks.

DAN

Honey, where do you want this box?

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

The PTA rummage sale's gonna love me.

ROSEANNE

Well, this house oughta be their headquarters.

(DAN PUTS THE BOX ON THE TABLE)

D.J.

Why you giving all this stuff away?
DAN

We're not giving all the stuff away.
We're just giving the crummy stuff away.

(ROSEANNE RISES AND GRABS D.J.)

ROSEANNE

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

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

DARLENE

Is Becky home yet?

DAN

Not yet.

D.J.

Help, Darlene, help.

DAN

One kid down, two to go Darlene.

DARLENE

You guys are major dweebs.

ROSEANNE

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

(ROSEANNE AND DAN HEAD TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 2

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

(DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

DAN

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

ROSEANNE

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

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

DAN

I can't believe you're gonna throw this

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

This was in my 'To be fixed' box.

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

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

(HOLDING UP TOOTHBRUSH)

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

DAN

Your house?

ROSEANNE

She who cleans it, keeps it.

DAN

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

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

Oh, yeah?

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

I am not.

ROSEANNE

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

ROSEANNE
What are you gonna do about it?

DAN
I'm gonna go cold turkey.
Starting right now.

(DAN TAKES THE TOOTHBRUSH FROM ROSEANNE)

DAN (CONT'D)

(TO TOOTHBRUSH)

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

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

ROSEANNE
Well, I'll leave you two alone.

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

ROSEANNE (CONT'D) (OS)

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

DAN
Your every wish is my command.

(ROSEANNE ENTERS CARRYING A SMALL BOX)
ROSEANNE
Really?

DAN
Oh yeah baby, I live to serve.

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

(ROSEANNE GRABS DAN, HUGS HIM, THEN STOPS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)
Is that a toothbrush in your pocket or are you just happy to see me?

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

DAN
Brusha, brusha.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE
Scene 3

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

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

SFX: CARTOONS

D.J.
Hey, Darlene, you want to play
speedway?

DARLENE

Not now, D.J. .

D.J.
I'll let you be the Corvette.

(DARLENE SUDDENLY JERKS OPEN THE DOOR AS BECKY
ENTERS)

DARLENE

Don't say a word.

BECKY

What?

DARLENE

Just come upstairs.

(DARLENE PULLS BECKY TOWARD THE STAIRS)

BECKY

What'd you do?

DARLENE

Shh! Just come on.
D.J.

Can I come?

DARLENE

No.

D.J.

Where are you going?

DARLENE

Nowhere.

D.J.

What are you doing?

DARLENE

Nothing.

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

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 4

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

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

BECKY

What is your problem?

DARLENE

Don't give Mom your report card.

(BECKY CROSSES TO HER DESK)

BECKY

Okay, Darlene, what'd you flunk?

DARLENE

I didn't flunk anything.

(OFF BECKY'S LOOK)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

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

BECKY

Hey, I got straight A's.

DARLENE

Well, that's your problem.
BECKY

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

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

BECKY

You can't do that.

(DARLENE CROSSES TO HER BED)

DARLENE

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

(DARLENE CROSSES BACK TO THE DESK)

BECKY

You are nuts.

DARLENE

Becky, you gotta help me.

BECKY

No way.

DARLENE

I'll give you my allowance.

BECKY

Forget it.

DARLENE

For a month.

BECKY

Well, maybe.
DARLENE

Great.

BECKY

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

DARLENE

She's not gonna catch me.

BECKY (*)

Okay. But, I want my money in advance.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 5

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

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

D.J.

Mom?

(ROSEANNE ENTERS)

ROSEANNE

(IMITATING)

Son?

D.J.

Becky and Darlene are up to something.

ROSEANNE

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

D.J.

Something rotten.

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

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

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

ROSEANNE

What is this?

DAN

A cardboard box.

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

Honey, this stuff isn't rummage.

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

(STANDING AT ATTENTION)

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

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

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

ROSEANNE (CONT'D) (*)

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

(DAN OPENS THE BOWLING BALL)

DAN

Hey, that's also a decanter.

ROSEANNE

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

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

ROSEANNE

All right. One thing.

(DAN PICKS UP AN OLD CUCKOO CLOCK)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

But not that thing.

DAN

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

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

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

He burps.

DAN

He growls.

ROSEANNE

He pops out with a beer mug.
The belching bear goes.

DAN

You really hate it, huh?

ROSEANNE

I despise it.

DAN

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

ROSEANNE

Are you blackmailing me?

DAN

You bet your booties.

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

You're hopeless.

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

JACKIE

Hi, Sis.

ROSEANNE

Hello.

D.J.

Hi, Aunt Jackie.

JACKIE

(TO D.J.)

Hey, pumpkin-butt.

ROSEANNE

Hi.

JACKIE

(TO ROSEANNE)

Hello. Where do you want these?

ROSEANNE

I'll take it.

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

JACKIE

Roseanne, look. Look at this.

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

JACKIE (CONT'D)

I don't even remember buying this thing...
ROSEANNE

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

D.J.

You got a tattoo?

JACKIE

Well, maybe.

D.J.

Can I see it?

ROSEANNE

You're too young.

DAN

Can I see it?

ROSEANNE

You're too old.

(D.J. EXITS UP THE STAIRS)

DAN

(TO JACKIE)

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

JACKIE

No, I have a date.

DAN

Animal, vegetable or mineral?

JACKIE

Booker.
ROSEANNE

Vegetable.

JACKIE

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

ROSEANNE

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

JACKIE

Roseanne, don't start.

ROSEANNE

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

DAN (*)

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

(TO ROSEANNE)

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

(ROSEANNE PULLS HER HAIR UP) (*)

ROSEANNE (*)

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

(DAN ASSUMES AN ELVIS POSE)
DAN (*)

(SINGS)

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

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

DAN (*)

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

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 6

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

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

BECKY

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

DARLENE

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

(DARLENE THROWS THE PEN ACROSS THE ROOM)

BECKY

What's wrong?

DARLENE

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

(SUDDENLY)

Shh!!

BECKY

What?

DARLENE

I heard something.
BECKY
You're just paranoid.

DARLENE
No. Be quiet.

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

DARLENE (CONT'D)
You're dead, D.J.!

D.J.

Mom!

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

BECKY
Now, Mom's gonna come up here.

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

(DARLENE GRABS THE PENS)

BECKY
I'm giving Mom my report card.

DARLENE
No. You can't.

BECKY
Hey, I'm not the one who got the D. Why should I get in trouble for one month of your stinking allowance?
DARLENE
Did I say one month? I meant five
months.

BECKY

Deal.

(BECKY STARTS TO THROW AWAY PAPERS)

SFX: KNOCK ON DOOR

(DARLENE AND BECKY FREEZE)

ROSEANNE (OS)

Darlene? Becky?

BECKY

(Whispering)

Omigosh. She knows.

DARLENE

No, she doesn’t.

BECKY

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

ROSEANNE (OS)

Come on, you two, open the door.

Don’t make me get the tear gas.

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

DARLENE

Hi.

ROSEANNE

Hi.
BECKY

Hi.

ROSEANNE

Hi.

D.J.

Why'd you lock the door?

DARLENE

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

ROSEANNE

(TO D.J.)

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

D.J.

Lies. All lies.

DARLENE

(TO ROSEANNE)

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

ROSEANNE

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

D.J.

Nope.

(D.J. STARTS SNOOPING AROUND THE ROOM)
ROSEANNE

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

DARLENE

Glad to.

BECKY

We'll bring it right down.

(DARLENE NOTICES D.J. APPROACHING THE WASTEBASKET)

BECKY (CONT'D)

D.J., quit snooping.

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

DARLENE

Ma, I think Dad's calling you.

(CALLING DOWNSTAIRS)

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

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

DARLENE

Mother, get a life.

(ROSEANNE HUGS DARLENE AS WE:)
ACT ONE

Scene 7

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

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

DAN

(SINGS)

'The bellhop's tears keep fallin'
The desk clerk's dressed in black...

(ROSEANNE ENTERS AND CROSSES TO THE COUNTER)

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

Well, I'm, I'm just fixing this here clock. Mama. I'll, I'll have it running within an hour.
FRONT DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

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

JACKIE

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

ROSEANNE

Dan, it's for you.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

Scene 1

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

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

JACKIE

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

ROSEANNE

Well, maybe he had some kind of emergency.

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

JACKIE

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

ROSEANNE

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

DARLENE

Have you seen that red pen that was in here?

DAN

I think I saw it on the coffee table.

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

Why does he do this to me?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO TABLE)

SFX: KNOCK ON THE FRONT DOOR

DARLENE (OS)

I'll get it!

D.J. (OS)

I'll get it!

ROSEANNE

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

JACKIE

I have malaria.

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

DARLENE (OS)

(CALLING OFF)

Aunt Jackie, it's Uncle Booker.

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

JACKIE

(CALLING OFF)

I'm not here.

(BOOKER ENTERS)
BOOKER

Jackie, I can explain.

JACKIE

I don't want to hear about it.

BOOKER

I had an emergency.

JACKIE

Blonde hair. Blue eyes.

(SHE CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR)

BOOKER

I was on the phone with my mother.

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

BOOKER (CONT'D)

I was!

ROSEANNE

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

BOOKER

Her schnauzer got hit by a car and broke his leg.
(JACKIE CROSSES TO THE TABLE AND SITS)

JACKIE

Oh, get off it.

ROSEANNE

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

BOOKER

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

JACKIE

Hang up.

DAN

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

BOOKER

Call my mom. Ask her.

JACKIE

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

ROSEANNE

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

(ROSEANNE AND JACKIE EXIT TO THE HALLWAY)
BOOKER

Come on Jackie...

JACKIE

Forget it.

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

BOOKER

She's not mad.
DAN
Could've fooled me.

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

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

BOOKER
Good idea. Yeah.

(BOOKER SITS NEXT TO DAN)

BOOKER (CONT'D)
What you got Dan?

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

BOOKER
Ugly's the word.

DAN
Yeah. I just keep it around to torture Roseanne.

BOOKER
What is it with those two?
DAN
Book, let me tell you something about those two. They're aliens. In order for them to really be alive, their blood has to really be boiling.

BOOKER
I believe that.

DAN
That's why I'm the perfect husband.

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 2

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

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

ROSEANNE

Oh, how long you gonna put up with
him?

JACKIE

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

ROSEANNE

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

JACKIE

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

ROSEANNE

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

JACKIE

You and Dan are fighting?

SFX: DOOR KNOCK

BOOKER (OS)

Hi, can I come in now?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES AND OPENS THE DOOR)
ROSEANNE

(TO BOOKER AND JACKIE)

Yeah, but just stay off of my bed.

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

BOOKER

You gonna stay mad at me all night?

JACKIE

Maybe.

BOOKER

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

JACKIE

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

BOOKER

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

JACKIE

Right, and it's our fourth date.

BOOKER

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

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

BOOKER

You did all that for me?

JACKIE

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

BOOKER

Jackie, I'm flattered.

JACKIE

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

BOOKER

Jackie, you don't look lousy.

JACKIE

No, No, no, no.

BOOKER

(MOVING CLOSER TO HER)

And this dress, look. Very nice...

JACKIE

Stay away from me.

BOOKER

And did mention that, your hair is terrific.
JACKIE
Stay away Booker. Sit. Sit.

(BOOKER STARTS TO STROKE HER HAIR)

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Don't touch me.

BOOKER

(TOUCHING HER WITH HIS FINGERS)

Touch.

JACKIE

(LAUGHING)

Don't touch me.

BOOKER

Touch. Touch.

JACKIE

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

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

D.J.

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

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

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

D.J.
They're kissing.

ROSEANNE
Who?

D.J.
Aunt Jackie and Booker.

ROSEANNE
Are they standing up?

(JACKIE AND BOOKER ENTER FROM THE HALLWAY)

JACKIE
(AS SHE ENTERS)
Yes, we're standing up.

(TO BOOKER)
And we're leaving now to get started on our date.

BOOKER
Yeah, we're too late to see Elvis.

ROSEANNE
That's putting it mildly.
BOOKER

(CALLING TO THE KITCHEN)

See ya, Dan.

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

DAN

See you guys later.

BOOKER

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

JACKIE

And an insanely expensive meal.

BOOKER

I just got to pick up my date first.

(JACKIE SHOVES BOOKER OUT THE DOOR. THEY EXIT)

BOOKER (OS)

Oww!

D.J.

(CALLING OFF)

Bye, Aunt Jackie.

ROSEANNE

(TO D.J.)

Time for you to go to bed now.

Night.

D.J.

Okay.

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

(TO D.J.)

Good night.

D.J.

Aw.

(D.J. EXITS UP THE STAIRS)

BECKY

Mom, you need to sign our report cards.

ROSEANNE

You got your report cards today?

DARLENE

Yeah. Here, sign it.

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

ROSEANNE

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

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

DAN

How'd you do, Darlene?

DARLENE

Pretty good.

ROSEANNE

Pretty good? You got a B in history.
DAN
I thought you were gonna get a D.

ROSEANNE
It's a miracle.

BECKY
Aren't you gonna look at mine?
Got straight A's.

ROSEANNE
That's great, honey.

DAN
Aces as always.

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

BECKY
I'm going to bed.

DAN
'Night.

BECKY
'Night.

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

ROSEANNE
Dan, isn't that the most perfect B you've ever seen in your life?

DAN
I've never seen one quite like it.

DARLENE
Are you guys gonna sign it?
DAN

Allow me.

(DAN TAKES THE REPORT CARD AND SIGNS)

ROSEANNE

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

DARLENE

I'll thank her for you.

DAN

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

ROSEANNE

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

DAN

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

(A BEAT)

DARLENE

You guys know, don't you?

ROSEANNE

Know what?

(A BEAT)

DARLENE

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

ROSEANNE

(MOCKING SURPRISE)

You didn't?
DARLENE

No. I got a C...

(A BEAT. DAN AND ROSEANNE STARE DOWN DARLENE)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

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

DAN

That and being grounded for three
weeks.

DARLENE

Oh, no!

ROSEANNE

Two.

DARLENE

Two's good.

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

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

She actually thought she was gonna
get away with it.

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 4

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

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER)

DAN
Can you believe that little stinker?

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

(DAN CROSSES AND PLUGS IN CLOCK)

DAN
Excuse me, ma'am. Remember this clock?

ROSEANNE
How can I forget it.

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

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

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

DAN

Well, excuse me? Your living room?

ROSEANNE (*)

My living room.

DAN

Your living room.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, my living room.

(THEY EXIT) (*)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 5

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

(ROSEANNE ENTERS, CARRYING THE CLOCK. DAN
FOLLOWS)

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

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

(HE PICKS UP A LARGE WOODEN FROG)

DAN (CONT'D)

What do you call this?

ROSEANNE
That's imported.

DAN
I call it kindling.

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

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

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Nothing like this objet d'scrap metal.
DAN
That for your information, happens to be an authentic replica of a Civil War field piece. It’s also a cigarette lighter.

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

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

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

(DAN CROSSES TO THE DRESSER)

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

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

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

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

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

(ROSEANNE EXITS. DAN STARTS TO FOLLOW)

DAN (CONT'D)

That cannon's gonna be worth money someday.

(DAN EXITS)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 6

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(Roseanne, Dan)

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

ROSEANNE

(EAGLE SOUNDS)

Caw! Caw! Caw!

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

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Let's go to bed.

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

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO