ROSEANNE

"Bridge Over Troubled Sonny"

SHOW # 211

written by

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ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. LUNCH ROOM - 7:48 AM (DAY 1)  
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Booker, Sylvia, Juanita, Extras)

(ROSEANNE, JUANITA AND SYLVIA ARE HAVING  
COFFEE AND DONUTS. SYLVIA IS READING  
HOROSCOPES OUT OF THE NEWSPAPER. BOOKER  
CROSSES TO THE TABLE)

SYLVIA

Oh, boy, Booker, you got a real  
good horoscope here.

(READING)

'Friendship and finances are  
favorable today.'

ROSEANNE

Must be a misprint. He's got no  
friends and he's broke.

SYLVIA

(TO ROSEANNE)

You wanna hear what your future  
holds?

ROSEANNE (*)

I know what my future holds.  
Work, cook, clean, die.

(JACKIE AND CRYSTAL ENTER. CRYSTAL IS IN A  
HUFF, ON THE VERGE OF TEARS. THEY CROSS TO  
THE TIME CLOCK) (*)
JACKIE
Come on, Crystal, I’m sorry.

CRYSTAL
I don’t want to talk about it.

(CRYSTAL CROSSES TO THE LADIES’ ROOM)

JACKIE
Crystal, I didn’t know it would still bother you. I just--

(CRYSTAL EXITS TO THE LADIES’ ROOM) (*)

BOOKER

(TO JACKIE)

What’s with her?

JACKIE
Nothing. I just gave her a ride to work.

ROSEANNE
Must’ve been a helluva ride.
What’d you do? Steer with your feet?

JACKIE
No. I drove over the Monument Street Bridge.

(THE WOMEN GROAN AND AD LIB "OH, NO," "JACKIE," "YOU DIDN’T," ETC.)

ROSEANNE
Nice going, Sis.
JACKIE
Hey, I couldn't help it. If I hadn't taken the bridge, we'd have been late.

ROSEANNE
How can you do that when you know she freaks out if anyone even mentions that stupid bridge.

(JACKIE CROSSES TO THE TABLE)

BOOKER
Crystal have some kind of hang-up with bridges?

JUANITA (*)
Just the Monument Street Bridge.

BOOKER
Well, it is a killer during rush hour.

SYLVIA
That's not funny, Booker.

BOOKER
Who's trying to be funny?

(ALL THE WOMEN EXCHANGE GLANCES)

ROSEANNE
Oh, right. He don't know the story. He hasn't been here that long.

BOOKER
What story?
(TO THE OTHERS)

Jackie, tell him.

(A BEAT. EVERYONE LOOKS AT JACKIE)

JACKIE

Okay. I'll tell him. But you guys gotta be good.

(EVERYONE AD LIBS SINCERE AGREEMENT)

BOOKER

This some kind of joke?

JACKIE

No.

(A BEAT)

Crystal's first husband, Sonny, was working construction on the Monument Street Bridge. He was pouring cement one day when he slipped and fell into one of the piling molds.

BOOKER

You mean he fell off the bridge?

ROSEANNE

Uh, no. He sorta fell in the bridge.

(JACKIE STIFLES A LAUGH)

BOOKER

Get out of here.

ROSEANNE

She's serious, Booker.
BOOKER

Are you telling me this guy's still buried in the bridge?

JACKIE

(SOLEMNLY)

For the past twelve years. It's really very sad.

(JACKIE STARTS TO LAUGH AGAIN. THE OTHER WOMEN STIFLE LAUGHS. CRYSTAL ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM AND CROSSES TO ROSEANNE AND JACKIE)

CRYSTAL

I'm sorry, Jackie. I guess I overreacted.

ROSEANNE

You all right, Crystal?

CRYSTAL

I'm fine. Jackie, I apologize.

JACKIE

No, it was my fault.

CRYSTAL

No, it was my fault.

JACKIE (*)

Crystal, I drove over it as fast as I could.

CRYSTAL (*)

That's okay. It's all out of my system.

SFX: WHISTLE BLOWS

(THROUGH THE FOLLOWING, EVERYONE RISES AND EXITS TO THE FACTORY. CRYSTAL GOES TO THE TIME CLOCK AND PUNCHES IN, BOOKER CROSSES TO HER) (*)
BOOKER

Hey, Crystal. These guys were goofing on me. What's this about your old man being part of the Monument Street Bridge?

(CRYSTAL LOSES IT AND RUNS WAILING BACK INTO THE LADIES' ROOM. ON BOOKER'S REACTION, WE:) (*)

(*)

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. KITCHEN - 5:13 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE IS AT THE REFRIGERATOR. DAN IS AT THE TABLE GOING THROUGH "THE BUDGET CLUB" SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT) (*)

DAN

Oh, babe. Get this. The Budget Club’s having Dollar Days all this week.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO DAN AND PUTS HER ARMS AROUND HIM)

ROSEANNE

Well, you’re gonna miss it. ’Cause I love you too much to let you get near one of those sales.

DAN

But, honey, shaving cream, wiper blades, travel mugs...

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO COUNTER) (*)

ROSEANNE

Dan, you know what happens to you. We’ll pull into the parking lot and your eyes’ll glaze over. Once we get our cart, you’ll start foaming at the mouth. And let’s face it, by the time we hit the small appliances, you’ll be out of control.

SFX: PHONE RINGS

(BEFORE ROSEANNE CAN GET TO THE PHONE, DARLENE APPEARS AND GRABS IT)
DARLENE

(ON PHONE)

Hello?...Hi, Cindy.

(DARLENE TAKES THE RECEIVER INTO THE LIVING ROOM, STRETCHING THE CORD TO ITS LIMIT. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO HER)

ROSEANNE

Where you going with that thing?
You're stretching all the natural beauty out of the cord.

DAN

(STILL READING THE 'BUDGET CLUB' AD)

Babe, what time's Crystal bringing Lonnie over?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO COUNTER)

ROSEANNE

Any minute. And listen, if she starts yakking about Sonny, change the subject.

DAN

Why is she thinking about him again?

ROSEANNE

Jackie drove her over the you-know-what today.

DAN

The bridge?

ROSEANNE

Um-hum.
DAN

You gotta be kidding.

(A BEAT)

When is Crystal gonna get over that guy?
ROSEANNE

Probably never. He was the only man who ever made her happy.

DAN

He made a lot of women happy.

ROSEANNE

He did what?

DAN

Well, I'm just saying, Old Sonny wasn't exactly Husband-of-the-Year.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO DAN)

ROSEANNE

What are you trying to tell me? Are you trying to tell me that the love of Crystal's life ran around on her?

DAN

I cannot tell a lie.

ROSEANNE

That scumbucket.

(A BEAT)

How come you never told me?

DAN

Rosie, men don't like to talk about stuff like that.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, except to other men.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES BACK TO COUNTER)

DAN

Anyway, you woulda blabbed it to Crystal.
ROSEANNE

No, I wouldn't, either. Are you kidding? It'd probably kill her.

(THROUGH THE ARCHWAY, WE SEE THAT DARLENE IS AT THE STAIRS TALKING ON THE PHONE. D.J. ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY AND "BOINGS" THE CORD)

DARLENE (OS) (*)

Knock it off, you little twerp.

(D.J. ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM)

D.J.

Mom, Darlene's still on the phone.

ROSEANNE (*)

Don't come in here and rat on people. Dan, he's ratting on people.

DAN (*)

Cheeseeater.

(ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Crystal, Lonnie)

DARLENE

(INTO THE PHONE, SOFTLY)
Well, ask your sister. Maybe she
can buy them for us...Cindy, we
gotta get a pack of cigarettes.

(ROSEANNE ENTERS AND CROSSES TO DARLENE)

ROSEANNE
Darlene, why don’t you get off.
Give the phone a rest.

DARLENE

(INTO PHONE)
Hold on.

(COVERING PHONE)
What are you picking on me for?

ROSEANNE
’Cause I can’t find Becky.

DARLENE

(INTO PHONE)
I gotta go.

(DARLENE CROSSES TOWARD THE PHONE AS BECKY
ENTERS DOWN THE STAIRS)
BECKY

Are you finished with that yet?

(BECKY TAKES THE RECEIVER FROM DARLENE AND CROSSES TO THE PHONE. DARLENE CROSSES AND GRABS HER COAT)

DARLENE

Mom, I'm going over to Cindy's house. And yes, I'll be back in time for dinner.

ROSEANNE

Ah, the brainwashing is kicking in.

SFX: KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR

(THE DOOR OPENS, CRYSTAL PEEKS IN)

CRYSTAL

Yoo-hoo, it's me.

ROSEANNE

Come on in, Crystal.

(CRYSTAL AND LONNIE ENTER. LONNIE CARRIES A BOX AND SOME DIAGRAMS. THEY AD LIB HELLOS. DARLENE EXITS)

CRYSTAL

I hope we're not interrupting anything.

ROSEANNE

If you were, we wouldn't have answered the door.

(DAN ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN WITH D.J. ON HIS BACK)
DAN

Hey, Crystal. Hey, Lon.

CRYSTAL

Dan, it's really nice of you to help Lonnie with his birdhouse.

DAN

Are you kidding?

(DAN PLAYFULLY SPARS WITH LONNIE)

DAN (CONT'D)

This is my best buddy.

D.J.

What about me?

DAN

You're my main man.

ROSEANNE

What about me?

DAN

You're my main pain.

CRYSTAL

(INdicating box)

His scout troop gave him everything he needs.

(DAN PULLS A DIAGRAM OUT OF THE BOX AND LOOKS IT OVER)

DAN

(TO LONNIE)

This is gonna be a snap.
You happen to be working with the A-number-one, super birdhouse builder of all time.
ROSEANNE

The legend continues.

DAN

(TO LONNIE)

Why don’t you and Deej go out to the garage and get set up. I’ll grab us some sodas and be out in a minute.

LONNIE

Okay.

(LONNIE AND D.J. EXIT TO THE KITCHEN AND OUT THE BACK DOOR)

CRYSTAL (*)

(CALLING OFF)

Lonnie, honey, be sure to keep your jacket on.

ROSEANNE

(CALLING OFF)

And, D.J., honey, you stay away from that chainsaw.

(DAN HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN) (*)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

You and Lonnie want to stay for dinner?
CRYSTAL

Oh, no. I couldn't impose.

ROSEANNE

You're not gonna impose. You're gonna cook.

(ROSEANNE AND CRYSTAL HEAD TO THE KITCHEN) (*)

CUT TO:
Scene 4

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Crystal)

(ROSEANNE AND CRYSTAL ENTER) (*)

BECKY

(INTO PHONE)

Okay...Bye.

(BECKY HANGS UP THE RECEIVER)

BECKY (CONT'D)

Hi, Crystal.

CRYSTAL

Hi, Sugar.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM)

ROSEANNE

(TO CRYSTAL)

Come on. Give me a hand with
these vegetables.

CRYSTAL

Okay. Let me wash up.

(CRYSTAL CROSSES TO THE SINK AND WASHES HER
HANDS. ROSEANNE STARTS PEELING POTATOES.
DURING THE FOLLOWING, DAN GRABS THREE SODAS
FROM THE REFRIGERATOR) (*)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Don't you think Lonnie looks more
and more like his daddy every day?

(DAN AND ROSEANNE EXCHANGE A QUICK GLANCE)
ROSEANNE

Crystal, would you cut up those carrots?

CRYSTAL

How do you want them? Diced, sliced, curled or Julienne?

ROSEANNE

Just make a lot of little pieces.

(CRYSTAL STARTS CHOPPING CARROTS)

CRYSTAL

Boy, ever since Jackie drove me to work this morning, all I can think about is Sonny.

ROSEANNE

Well, maybe from now on you should drive yourself to work.

CRYSTAL

Sonny really was one in a million.

DAN

Yeah, he was a pretty good guy.

CRYSTAL

He was the best. I keep thinking how different my life would be if he hadn’t of died. I could’ve been happy for the rest of my life.

(CRYSTAL’S EYES TEAR UP. ROSEANNE AND DAN EXCHANGE A LOOK)

CRYSTAL (CONT’D)

Excuse me.

(CRYSTAL EXITS TOWARD THE BATHROOM. ROSEANNE AND DAN LOOK AT EACH OTHER)
ROSEANNE

Come here.

(DAN STEPS OVER TO ROSEANNE, WHO PUTS HER ARMS AROUND HIM AND HUGS HER)

DAN

What's that for?

ROSEANNE

I was just thinking how different my life would've been if you'd lived.

(DAN HUGS HER BACK FOR A MOMENT. ROSEANNE BREAKS THE EMBRACE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm better now.

DAN

I wish there was something we could do for Crystal. Every six months she puts herself through this.

ROSEANNE

She's still in love with the guy. We can't do anything about that.

DAN

Yes, we can. We can introduce her to someone else.
ROSEANNE

Dan, since Sonny died, she's been married and divorced twice and had more messed up relationships than Jackie. And you're telling me what Crystal needs is another man?

DAN (*)

Look, just leave it to me. I'm gonna fix her up. You know what they say, the best cure for an old love is a new love.

ROSEANNE

I love that, Dan. After you read that, did you eat the cookie?

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 5

INT. UTILITY ROOM - 12:18 PM (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(DARLENE IS LEANING AGAINST THE WASHER,
LIGHTING A CIGARETTE. BECKY ENTERS WITH AN
ARMFUL OF DIRTY LAUNDRY, REACTS TO DARLENE)

BECKY

What do you think you're doing?

(DARLENE TAKES A DRAG)

DARLENE

What does it look like, Einstein?

BECKY

You're gonna die. You know that.

DARLENE

From one cigarette?

BECKY

Yeah. Mom and Dad are gonna kill
you.

DARLENE

They're not gonna find out.
They went to that sale at the Budget
Club. They'll be gone for days.

(A BEAT, AS BECKY WATCHES DARLENE SMOKING)

BECKY

Don't you even care about the fact
that your lungs are going to turn
brown and shrivel up?
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DARLENE

Not really.

(ASSUMING A POSE)

How old could I pass for?

(BECKY STUDIES HER)

BECKY

Eleven.

DARLENE

I am eleven.

(PUFFING ON THE CIGARETTE)

Don’t you think I could pass for sixteen?

BECKY

Yeah, in about five years.

SFX: TRUCK PULLING UP IN DRIVeway

DARLENE

Omigod! That’s Mom and Dad!

BECKY

You’re dead.

(DARLENE STAMPS OUT HER CIGARETTE AND THROWS IT IN THE WASTEBASKET. SHE REARRANGES THE TRASH, THEN STUFFS THE CIGARETTE PACK DOWN INTO THE POCKET OF HER JEANS)

SFX: TRUCK DOORS SLAMMING

BECKY (CONT’D)

The smell! How are you gonna cover up the smell?

(DARLENE GRABS AN AEROSOL CAN AND BEGINS SPRAYING)

(MORE)
BECKY (CONT’D)

No! That’s spray starch, you ditz! Use bug spray!

(BECKY GRABS A DIFFERENT AEROSOL CAN AND BEGINS SPRAYING LIKE A MADWOMAN. DARLENE STARTS TO COUGH)

DARLENE

That’s enough!

(BECKY STOPS SPRAYING AND BEGINS FANNING THE AIR WITH HER ARMS. DARLENE DOES THE SAME AS ROSEANNE, DAN AND D.J. ENTER. ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE CARRYING FILLED-TO-THE-BRIM "BUDGET CLUB" BAGS. EVERYONE REACTS TO THE ODOR)

D.J.

It stinks in here.

(D.J. EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE

What is that?

DARLENE

Bug spray.

BECKY

Darlene and I just killed a giant spider.

DAN (*)

What’d you do, drown it?

DARLENE (*)

We had to spray the whole can. It was humongous.

ROSEANNE

Great. Now we’re safe. All we have to worry about is irreversible chromosome damage.
DAN (*)

(TO DARLENE AND BECKY)

There are more bags outside.
Think you two exterminators could
go get 'em?

DARLENE

We'd love to.

(DARLENE AND BECKY EXIT OUT THE BACK DOOR.
ROSEANNE AND DAN HEAD FOR THE KITCHEN)

CUT TO:
Scene 6

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, Crystal, Lonnie)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER AND SET THE BAGS ON THE TABLE. THROUGH THE FOLLOWING, THEY UNPACK THE GROCERIES AND PUT THEM AWAY)

DAN
Was I right, or was I right?

ROSEANNE
Is this a trick question?

DAN
Admit it. That was one great sale.

ROSEANNE
You think you got enough furnace filters there? You think twelve is gonna do it?

DAN
Babe, twelve for twelve dollars. You’re never gonna see prices like these again.

(ROSEANNE PULLS A PACKAGE OF TUBE SOCKS OUT OF A BAG)

ROSEANNE
I turn my back for one minute, and you’re stuffing the cart with tube socks.

DAN
Yeah. Well, I didn’t see you holding back on the cold cream.
ROSEANNE

I happen to need cold cream.

DAN

Eight jars?
ROSEANNE
I use it for cooking.

(BECKY AND DARLENE ENTER, EACH DRAGGING TWO SHOPPING BAGS)

DARLENE
What do you have in here?

ROSEANNE
I got new leg irons for you kids.

(BECKY AND DARLENE SET THE SHOPPING BAGS ON THE TABLE)

SFX: A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR

CRYSTAL
Yoo-hoo! It’s me!

BECKY
Hi, Crystal.

(BECKY AND DARLENE EXIT TO THE LIVING ROOM AS CRYSTAL AND LONNIE ENTER. LONNIE IS CARRYING A MINIATURE FLAG. THEY AD LIB HELLOS)

LONNIE
Dan, look.

(HOLDING UP FLAG)

I got a flag for the birdhouse.

DAN (*)

(EXAMINING THE FLAG)

No red-blooded American birdhouse should be without one.

LONNIE
I’m going to go out and start sanding the roof.
DAN

Use that number three sandpaper.

LONNIE

Check.

(LONNIE EXITS OUT THE BACK DOOR)

DAN

(TO CRYSTAL)

You want some coffee?

CRYSTAL

Yes, thank you.

ROSEANNE

Yes, I do. Thank you.

CRYSTAL

Well, I gotta be going. My Saturday is just jam-packed.

DAN

Well, you're in a good mood.

CRYSTAL

Yes, I am. I decided to treat myself to a manicure and a wash and set.

DAN

This wouldn't perchance have anything to do with a certain new fella I fixed you up with?

ROSEANNE

Dan, stop gloating so Crystal can tell us what happened.
ROSEANNE
Cut to the chase, party girl. We want the scoop.

CRYSTAL
We had a lovely night. He took me to a very nice restaurant. A little Italian place with the best pasta I've ever had.

ROSEANNE
Crystal, I don't want to hear the specials, I want to know what happened.

CRYSTAL
The same thing that always happens. I spent the whole evening comparing him to Sonny. And I said to myself, 'I can't do this any more.'

DAN
See, Roseanne. And you said a match wouldn't make any difference.

CRYSTAL
Oh, it certainly did. I've decided not to go out with men at all anymore.

(A BEAT)

ROSEANNE
Isn't that a little bit nuts?
CRYSTAL

No, what's nuts is bouncing from one bad relationship to another. I don't need any man in my life. The only thing that really makes me happy are my memories of Sonny.

(CRYSTAL HOLDS UP HER LEFT HAND AND SHOWS A WEDDING BAND)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

This is all the man I need.

DAN

Crystal, you're wearing your wedding ring?

CRYSTAL

Yes, I am. And there's a practical side to this. It will keep men away and keep Sonny close to my heart. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna go get my 'do' done. Bye-bye.

(CRYSTAL EXITS)

ROSEANNE

My God. The man's been in a bridge twelve years and she's wearing his ring.

DAN (*)

I think Crystal may be going off the deep end.
ROSEANNE

That's it. I've got to talk to her and set her straight about Sonny.

DAN (*)

Yeah, I guess she really ought to know.

ROSEANNE

You men are all alike. You're either running around or buried in your work.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE
INT. KITCHEN - 5:27 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Becky)

(BECKY HAS A STACK OF SCHOOL BOOKS ON THE TABLE AND IS PUTTING ON HER COAT. ROSEANNE ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM WITH A BASKET OF DIRTY LAUNDRY) (*)

BECKY
Mom, I'm going over to Margaret's to study. Will you do me a favor?

ROSEANNE (*)
Besides being your mom?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE CABINET) (*)

BECKY
I'm serious. If Janet calls, don't tell her I'm at Margaret's 'cause she'll want to come over and study with us and we don't want her there because she whines.

ROSEANNE
Got it.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES BACK TO THE TABLE) (*)

BECKY
But if Sara calls, tell her it's okay to call me at Margaret's.

ROSEANNE
Got it.

BECKY
And Mom, if Chip calls, say I'm out. But then you gotta call me at Margaret's to tell me Chip called.
ROSEANNE

Got it.

BECKY

(KISSES ROSEANNE)

Thanks, Mom. Bye.

ROSEANNE

Got it.

(BECKY EXITS INTO THE UTILITY ROOM AND OUT THE BACK DOOR. ROSEANNE Crosses TO THE TELEPHONE, REMOVES IT FROM THE WALL AND PUTS IT ON TOP OF THE STOOL, THEN HEADS TOWARDS THE UTILITY ROOM)

CUT TO:
FADE IN:

INT. FACTORY - 3:27 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Extras)

(ROSEANNE, JACKIE AND CRYSTAL ARE WORKING. CRYSTAL IS IN A GOOD MOOD AND IS WORKING TWICE AS FAST AS JACKIE AND ROSEANNE) (*)

CRYSTAL

Jackie, we got any more boxes?

JACKIE

No. We're all out.

ROSEANNE

Crystal, you better slow down or you're gonna make me and Jackie look bad.

CRYSTAL

I'll go get 'em.

(CRYSTAL EXITS TO THE LOADING DOCK AREA)

JACKIE

Sis, the day's almost over. I thought you were gonna talk to Crystal about Sonny.

ROSEANNE

I'm going to.

JACKIE

When?

ROSEANNE

When I figure out what to say.
JACKIE

What's to figure? Just tell her the truth.

ROSEANNE

Right. Just walk up to this woman who's in a great mood and say, 'Oh, by the way, your dead husband was a skirt junkie.'

JACKIE

Roseanne, you don't have to be crude about it. Just open up the subject and lead Crystal to make the discovery herself.

ROSEANNE (*)

Oh, I gotcha. Sort of like, 'Crystal, remember that dead husband of yours? Take a wild guess at how many women he slept with?'

(CRYSTAL ENTERS WITH BOXES)

CRYSTAL

Here we go.

ROSEANNE

Thanks, Crystal.

(CRYSTAL SETS THE BOXES DOWN. JACKIE NUDGES ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Uh, Crystal...
CRYSTAL
Yes?

ROSEANNE
We gotta talk.

CRYSTAL
About what?

ROSEANNE
Sonny.

CRYSTAL
What about him?

ROSEANNE
Well, I just thought you oughta know that he was...Jackie and I were just saying he was a great construction worker.

CRYSTAL
Well thanks, you guys.

(*)

(*)

ROSEANNE
You're welcome.

(JACKIE GIVES ROSEANNE A LOOK)

JACKIE
Amazing. You could be on talk radio.

DISSOLVE TO:
INT. UTILITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(Roseanne, Dan, Lonnie)

(DAN’S FURNACE FILTERS ARE LEANING AGAINST THE WALL BY THE BACK DOOR. ROSEANNE ENTERS AND BEGINS SEPARATING LAUNDRY. DAN AND LONNIE ENTER THROUGH THE BACK DOOR. LONNIE CARRIES THE COMPLETED BIRDHOUSE, INCLUDING THE FLAG WHICH HAS BEEN MOUNTED TO THE ROOF)

DAN

Hey, baby. Check this out.

(LONNIE SHOWS ROSEANNE THE BIRDHOUSE)

LONNIE

Pretty neat, huh?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. Where’s the jacuzzi?

DAN

(INdicating Window)

Right there. Next to the wet bar.

ROSEANNE

You guys did a great job.

DAN

Don’t look at me. Ol’ Lon there did all the work. I just handed him the tools.

ROSEANNE

You know what would really make this cool?

LONNIE

What?
(INDICATING)

Paint a little welcome mat right there.

LONNIE

Yeah. I like that. Dan, can I borrow some more of your paint?

DAN

Sure.

LONNIE (*)

Thanks a lot. I'll be back in a minute.

(LONNIE EXITS OUT THE BACK DOOR)

DAN

You know, this kid is aces.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. He's a good kid.

DAN

You talk to Crystal today about Sonny?

ROSEANNE

I tried.

DAN

So you didn't tell her?

ROSEANNE

No, but we're going to.

DAN

We?

ROSEANNE

Yes. You and me. When she comes to pick up Lonnie.

(ROSEANNE PULLS A PACK OF CIGARETTES OUT OF DARLENE'S JEANS POCKET)
ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Dan?

(DAN TURNS AROUND AND SEES THE CIGARETTES)

DAN

Whose are those?

ROSEANNE

They were in Darlene’s pocket.
You figure it out.

DAN

Well, I think we ought to go find
Ms. Darlene, tie a knot in her
tail and ground her for six
months.

ROSEANNE

I’m gonna do the same thing to her
my Mom did to me, because it
worked. Just follow my lead.

(*)

(*)

(ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE KITCHEN. DAN
FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, Crystal)

(THROUGH THE ARCHWAY, WE SEE ROSEANNE GET AN ASHTRAY OUT OF THE CABINET)

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

Grab some matches.

(DAN GETS SOME MATCHES)

ROSEANNE

(CALLING OFF)

Darlene? Could you come downstairs for a minute?

(DAN AND ROSEANNE ENTER FROM THE KITCHEN AS DARLENE ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS)

DARLENE

What’d I do now?

ROSEANNE

Nothing.

(ROSEANNE HANDS THE PACK OF CIGARETTES TO DARLENE)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

You left these in your jeans.
I just figured you’d want them back.

DARLENE

You’re gonna kill me, aren’t you?

ROSEANNE

No. Your father and I just want you to know you don’t have to sneak around with ’em.
DAN

Yeah, honey. This is your house, too. You’re welcome to smoke.

(DAN LEADS DARLENE TO THE COUCH. THEY BOTH SIT)

DARLENE

Yeah, right. And get my face bashed in.

(ROSEANNE SITS NEXT TO DARLENE)

ROSEANNE

No. We mean it. In fact, why don’t you have one right now?

(SHE OFFERS DARLENE THE PACK. DARLENE DOESN’T BUDGE)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Go on. Take one.

(DARLENE CAUTIOUSLY TAKES A CIGARETTE)

DAN

Here. Let me light it for you.

DARLENE

Is this gonna explode or something?

DAN

(LIGHTING THE CIGARETTE)

Darlene, we wouldn’t blow you up. We paid a lot of money for this furniture.

(DARLENE TAKES A PUFF OF THE CIGARETTE)
ROSEANNE

Look at that, Dan. She's finally an adult. Tell her how proud we are of her.

DAN

Proud doesn't say it.

DARLENE

How come you're letting me smoke?

ROSEANNE

Because we love you.

(TO DAN)

Right, honey?

DAN

Right.

ROSEANNE

And, Darlene, if you ever need cigarette money, just come to us.

DARLENE

Are you serious?

(DARLENE TAKES ANOTHER DRAG)

ROSEANNE

Of course. Dan, you know what's gonna be the best part about Darlene smoking?

DAN

What, dear?

ROSEANNE

Watching her teeth turn yellow.
DAN
Oh, I can’t wait for that. But you know what I’m really looking forward to?

ROSEANNE
What, darling?

DAN
Emphysema.

ROSEANNE
That’s so cool. But you know, Dan, we are gonna have one problem.

DAN
Problem? What problem?

ROSEANNE
Well, it’s that darned iron lung. How are we gonna get it through the front door?

DAN
Well, we’ll just have to keep her in the garage.

DARLENE
All right, you guys. I know what you’re doing. You’re trying to scare me, aren’t you?

DAN (*)
Pretty much.
DARLENE
You’re just gonna keep ragging on me ’til I quit?
DAN
Pretty much.

DARLENE
Okay. Mother, Father, you are absolutely right. I was a fool. I’ll never smoke again.

(DARLENE PUTS OUT THE CIGARETTE)

ROSEANNE
Now get out of here before we crush your skull.

(DARLENE EXITS UP THE STAIRS. CRYSTAL ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, CARRYING HER PURSE)

CRYSTAL
Yoo-hoo. It’s me.
DAN
Hey, Crystal.

CRYSTAL
Hi. Is Lonnie about ready to go?
DAN
Almost. He’s just finishing up his birdhouse.
ROSEANNE

Listen, Crystal. Me and Dan gotta talk to you. Sit down for a second.

(CRYSTAL CROSSES TO THE COUCH AND SITS)

CRYSTAL

Well, I wanna talk to you, too. I was going through a box of Sonny’s clothes and I found this photograph from that trip we took to Merrimac Caverns. Remember?

DAN

Yeah, I remember we had that picnic just outside of Bellville.

ROSEANNE

Oh, yeah, and we bought those purple snowcones.

CRYSTAL

Yeah, and they leaked all over the car and...

(A LONG BEAT)

DAN

Crystal? You okay?

CRYSTAL

Since Jackie drove me over that bridge, it started me thinking things with me and Sonny weren’t as perfect as everybody thought. In fact, they weren’t perfect at all.
DAN

Well, hon, you can't blame yourself.

CRYSTAL

But I do. I had an affair when I was married to Sonny.

(A BEAT. DAN AND ROSEANNE EXCHANGE A LOOK)

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

I feel so guilty. I been carrying it around for all these years. No matter what I do, I just can't let it go.

ROSEANNE

Stop beating yourself up. You're a good person.

CRYSTAL

But I cheated on him.

ROSEANNE

Crystal, you gotta let go of the guilt, let go of Sonny, and get on with your life.

CRYSTAL

I know. That's what I want to do.

DAN

That's what you have to do.
CRYSTAL
You know what I really wish I could do? I wish I could just go to the bridge and talk to Sonny.

ROSEANNE
Do it.

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 5

EXT. UNDER THE BRIDGE - TWILIGHT (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan, Crystal)

(THREE CONCRETE PILINGS ARE PROMINENT.
ROSEANNE, DAN AND CRYSTAL ENTER. CRYSTAL IS
NERVOUS AND APPREHENSIVE)

CRYSTAL
I don’t know if I can do this.

ROSEANNE
You want to talk to Sonny, go
ahead. Talk to him.

(CRYSTAL HESITATES)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)
Crystal, you’ve spent the last
twelve years of your life feeling
guilty and miserable.

DAN
You want to spend the next twelve
that way?

(A BEAT)

CRYSTAL
No.
ROSEANNE

Then talk to him.

(INdicating pilings)

Now which one's he in?

CRYSTAL (*

(INdicating)

I think it was this one.

(INdicating a different one)

No. I think it was that one.

DAN (*)

Crystal, it don't matter which one he's in. Just pick one and start talking.

(Crystal approaches a piling, then crosses back)

CRYSTAL

I feel kind of stupid.

ROSEANNE

Tell him that. Tell him anything.

DAN

I'll get you started.

(Dan crosses and taps the piling)
DAN

Sonny? This is Dan.
Uh...Crystal's here and...I feel stupid.

(DAN CROSSES BACK TO CRYSTAL)

DAN (CONT'D)

Uh...he's your husband. I think you should...

(DAN INDICATED PILING)

ROSEANNE

Go on, Crystal.

(CRYSTAL CROSSES TO PILING)

CRYSTAL

Uh, hi, honey...everything's fine...I'm still working at the plastics factory.

(A BEAT)

(MORE)
CRYSTAL (CONT’D) (*)

You should see Lonnie. He’s
eleven now. He’s got your dark
hair and he’s so handsome. Every
time I look at him, I see you. I
miss you so much. There’s not a
day goes by I don’t think about
you. Sonny, there’s something I
got to tell you. I can’t live
with the guilt anymore. While we
were married I had an affair. It
was only one time. I didn’t want
to do it, but damn it. I was so
angry at you for running around on
me.

(ROSEANNE AND DAN REACT)

CRYSTAL (CONT’D)

I knew about that waitress. And
all them other women, too. But
it hurt ‘cause you’re the only man
I ever loved.

(A BEAT)

And I still do. But I’ve got a life
of my own to live. So I’m gonna
let you go now.

(A BEAT)

And I gotta get back in that truck,
’cause it’s really cold out here.

(MORE)
(A BEAT)

Goodbye, Sonny.

(SHE KISSES HER HAND AND PRESSES IT AGAINST THE PILING)

CRYSTAL (CONT’D)

I love you.

CRYSTAL TURNS BACK TO LOOK BACK AT ROSEANNE AND DAN. THEY CROSS TO HER AND EMBRACE HER, AS WE:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO
FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - 10:20 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE IS PACKING LUNCHES FOR THE KIDS.
DAN ENTERS FROM THE LIVING ROOM AND SNEEZES)

DAN
Dog-gone-it, I think I caught my
death of cold down at that bridge.

ROSEANNE
Oh, shoot, I missed that last
premium on your life insurance.

DAN
Don’t worry, babe, I’ve left
everything I own to you.

ROSEANNE
Great, I’ll be set for life.
Twelve furnace filters and
eighteen pair of tube socks.

DAN
Seventeen pair. I wanna be buried
in one.

ROSEANNE
You got it.

DAN
Tell me the truth, Rosie.
If I kicked the bucket, would
you keep all my stuff?