ROSEANNE
"Fathers' Day"
SHOW# 214
CAST
Roseanne Conner......................................Roseanne Barr
Dan Conner.............................................John Goodman
Becky Conner..........................................Lecy Goranson
Darlene Conner.......................................Sara Gilbert
D.J. Conner...........................................Michael Fishman
Crystal Anderson....................................Natalie West
GUEST CAST
Ed Conner..............................................Ned Beatty

SET

ACT ONE
Scene 1: INT. LIVING ROOM - 4:44 PM THURSDAY NIGHT (DAY 1) (1)
Scene 2: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (6)
Scene 3: INT. KITCHEN - 6:22 PM THE FOLLOWING DAY (DAY 2) (9)
Scene 4: INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION (12)
Scene 5: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 2) (18)

ACT TWO
Scene 1: INT. GARAGE - 4:30 PM (DAY 3) (27)
Scene 2: INT. LIVING ROOM - 5:43 PM (DAY 3) (31)
Scene 3: INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (34)
Scene 4: INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS (40)
Scene 5: INT. KITCHEN - A FEW MOMENTS LATER (43)
TAG: INT. MASTER BEDROOM - EVENING (44)
FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - 4:44 PM THURSDAY AFTERNOON (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(THE ROOM IS IN TOTAL DISARRAY. THE BOOKCASE HAS BEEN PULLED AWAY FROM THE WALL AND DARLENE IS VACUUMING BEHIND IT. D.J. IS WATCHING HER FROM THE CHAIR)

SFX: VACUUM SUCKING UP A LOT OF JUNK

D.J.

(SHOUTING OVER THE VACUUM)

Hey, Darlene! You’re sucking up my crayons.

DARLENE

(SHOUTING)

Then you shouldn’t let ’em get back here.

D.J.

(SHOUTING)

I’ll pick ’em up!

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE HALLWAY, WEARING RUBBER GLOVES, AND TURNS THE VACUUM OFF)

SFX: VACUUM OUT

BECKY

You two had better quit fighting.
Mom’s gonna be here any minute.

DARLENE

Shut up and mind your own beeswax.

D.J.

Yeah.
BECKY
You two are a couple of babies, you know that?

DARLENE
Oh, and who are you? Miss Maturity? Why don't you call up Chip and tell him you want to smooch his face off and oh, baby--

(SUDDENLY THE KIDS FREEZE, STARING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ARCHWAY. ROSEANNE ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM AND SIZES IT UP. THE KIDS REMAIN STILL)

ROSEANNE
Well, look like you guys did a fabulous job. I guess all I have to do is some dusting, a little vacuuming, maybe pick up some toys and some clothes and then the room'll be done. And since I just worked my butt off for eight hours, and now I gotta make dinner, maybe you guys could pitch in?

(THE KIDS SPRING INTO ACTION CLEANING THE ROOM)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)
That's more like it. Now maybe when your grandpa gets here, he'll be able to see the stairs.
BECKY

Mom, the bathrooms are done. But nobody can use them 'til Grandpa gets here tomorrow night.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE CHAIR AND SITS)

ROSEANNE

How about nobody uses them all year, then we'll never have to clean them?

DARLENE

(HOLDING UP A COIN)

Hey, look. I found a quarter.

D.J.

That's mine. I lost it.

DARLENE

Finders, keepers.

ROSEANNE

Hey, Darlene. I found five bucks under your bed yesterday.

DARLENE

What?

ROSEANNE

Tell her, D.J..

D.J.

Finders, keepers.

(THROUGH THE ARCHWAY, WE SEE DAN ENTER THE UTILITY ROOM, CROSS THROUGH THE KITCHEN, AND ENTER THE LIVING ROOM)
DAN

Oh, no. Don’t tell me the maid
didn’t show up.

THE KIDS AD LIB "HELLOS" TO DAN

ROSEANNE

Great news, Dan.

DAN

My dad’s decided not to come for
the weekend.

ROSEANNE

Right. He’s coming for the whole
week.

DAN

You’re kidding me.

ROSEANNE

Right.

DAN

I hate you.

DAN GIVES ROSEANNE A LOOK AND EXITS TO THE
KITCHEN. ROSEANNE GETS UP, CROSSES IN FRONT
OF THE COUCH

ROSEANNE

Okay, you guys, when I get back,
I want to see this room like I
left it this morning, only clean.

BECKY

I already did my share. How come
I always have to help them?

ROSEANNE

’Cause you’re older.
DARLENE/D.J.

Ha-ha...

ROSEANNE

...and I pay you twice as much allowance.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TOWARDS THE KITCHEN)

DARLENE/D.J.

What?

ROSEANNE

Ha-ha...

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 2

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

(DAN IS SITTING AT THE TABLE READING A MANUAL. ROSEANNE ENTERS AND NOTICES THE MANUAL)

ROSEANNE
Hey, what’re ya reading, handsome?

DAN
How to fix the cement finisher.

ROSEANNE
I think I saw the movie, Dan. Isn’t that the one where the son hides out in the garage fixing the cement finisher to avoid his father?

DAN
Don’t tell how it ends.

(ROSEANNE GETS A PAN OUT OF THE REFRIGERATOR AND CROSSES TO THE STOVE)

ROSEANNE
There is no end, Dan, ‘cause there isn’t no beginning. If hiding out’s your tactic this year it ain’t gonna work.

DAN
What tactic? I got to finish the cement finisher, don’t I?

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE REFRIGERATOR)
ROSEANNE

Hey, you've been talkin' about fixin' that for three months. Why don't you just break down and buy a new one?

DAN

You know what a decent cement finisher goes for?

ROSEANNE

No, Dan. I missed this month's copy of Modern Pavement. What is it about Ed 'the dad' Conner that drives you nuts?

DAN

Haven't you ever heard of a father and son not getting along?

ROSEANNE

Yeah. I hear it all the time, Dan. I'm tired of it. He's a sweet man. He's a little overbearing, but this family is all he has.

DAN

Yeah, and he's gonna spend the whole weekend telling me how to run it.

ROSEANNE

Oh, you run this family?
DAN
I mean it, Rose. He's gonna walk in here and tell me I'm wasting my time as a contractor. He's gonna say, 'Work smart, Danny, not hard.'

ROSEANNE
Give yourself a break. You handle him smart, not hard.

DAN
That's easier than it sounds. He really gets on my nerves.

ROSEANNE
Yeah, but these visits are important to your dad, Dan.

DAN
I know. I'm being silly. Well, he's only gonna be here seventy-two hours. Flies live their entire lives in seventy-two hours.

ROSEANNE
So, maybe he'll get caught in the screendoor and be here forever.

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Dan)
ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. KITCHEN - 6:22 PM, FRIDAY EVENING (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(D.J. SITS AT THE TABLE, MAKING A GREETING
CARD OUT OF CONSTRUCTION PAPER, GLUE AND CRAYONS)

D.J.

Mom, look.

(D.J. HOLDS UP THE CARD. THE MESSAGE, "HI,
GRANDPA," IS WRITTEN IN CRAYON AND PAPER
CUTOUTS OF HIMSELF AND GRANDPA ARE GLUED ON
THE FRONT)

D.J. (CONT’D)

It’s for Grandpa.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, I recognized his picture.

(ROSEANNE TAKES THE CARD FROM D.J.. THERE IS
GLUE ALL OVER IT)

D.J.

I used glue.

(ROSEANNE TRIES TO PUT THE CARD DOWN, BUT IT’S
STUCK TO HER FINGERS)

ROSEANNE

Yeah, you sure did.

(ROSEANNE LOOKS THROUGH THE ARCHWAY TO SEE
BECKY AND DARLENE WAITING BY THE OPEN FRONT
DOOR)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Hey, close that door, you two.

It’s freezing in here.

BECKY (OS)

We’re watching for Grandpa.
ROSEANNE

Well, watch for him with the door closed. See those glass things there. They’re windows. Use them.

(DAN ENTERS FROM THE BACK DOOR, CARRYING A SHOPPING BAG)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Hey, lover boy.

DAN

I’m ready for him. I told you I was gonna make this weekend work.

(DAN TAKES A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH OUT OF THE BAG)

DAN (CONT’D)

Bottle of Gold Premium. His favorite.

(DAN PULLS OUT A SIX-PACK OF CLUB SODA)

DAN (CONT’D)

Sodium-free club soda.

(DAN PULLS OUT A CAN OF CASHEWS)

DAN (CONT’D)

And here’s the clincher, Clark’s gourmet cashews.

SFX: CAR HORN

BECKY (OS)

He’s here. He’s here.

DARLENE (OS)

Oh, boy!

D.J.

Grandpa!

(D.J. JUMPS UP AND EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM)
DAN

(INdicating the kids)

How come they never run like that when I come home?

ROSEANNE

They do, Dan. It's just in the opposite direction.

DAN

Come on, this is gonna work great.

ROSEANNE

That's the spirit. Just remember, honey, he's your father, he loves you, and when that fly dies, he's outta here.

(ROSEANNE AND DAN START TOWARD THE LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Ed)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER AND CROSS TO THE FRONT DOOR)

DAN

Hon, house looks great.

ROSEANNE

We should enjoy it now. It won’t look like this good ’til D.J. moves out.

(BECKY, DARLENE, D.J. AND ED ENTER THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. D.J. IS HOLDING ED’S HAND, PULLING HIM INSIDE. ED HAS HIS OTHER ARM AROUND BECKY. DARLENE IS STRUGGLING WITH A HUGE SUITCASE)

D.J.

Come on, Grandpa.

BECKY

D.J., quit pulling.

ED

(INdicating the suitcase)

Darlene, you sure you can handle that?

DARLENE

(STILL STRUGGLING)

No problem, Grandpa.

(DARLENE SETS THE SUITCASE BY THE COFFEE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

What’d I tell you kids about letting strangers into our house?
ED

(TO ROSEANNE)

I am no stranger than that
guy you married. Rosebud!

(ED FREES HIMSELF FROM D.J., AS ROSEANNE CROSSES TOWARD HIM. THEY EMBRACE. THEN, ED STEPS BACK TO LOOK AT ROSEANNE)

ED (CONT’D)

Ah, the daughter I never had.

ROSEANNE

Ed, you woulda died in labor.

DAN

How’s it going, Dad?

(DAN EXTENDS HIS HAND)

ED

Danny, Danny, Danny, I didn’t drive
three hundred and twenty miles for a
handshake. How ’bout a google.

(ED REELS DAN IN AND GIVES HIM A HUG)

ED (CONT’D)

(TO D.J.)

See, that’s my little boy.

DAN

How you been, Dad?

ED

I been great, Danny Boy. How ’bout
you? How’s it going?

DAN

I been great. Business is great.
Pretty busy. You’re lookin’
great.
CRYSTAL

Bye, bye, Ed.

ED

Bye, Sugar. You keep drinking that water.

(THEY ALL AD LIB "GOODBYES")

DARLENE (OS)

Grandpa! I can’t find the key for these handcuffs.

ED

You don’t need a key. I’ll show you again. But this is the last time.

(ED EXITS TO THE LIVING ROOM)

ROSEANNE

All right. What did he do?

DAN

He did exactly what I said he was gonna do.

(ED APPEARS IN THE ARCHWAY. ROSEANNE AND DAN DON’T NOTICE HIM)

DAN (CONT’D)

He’s not here five minutes and I’m a handyman who can’t support his family.

ROSEANNE

Well, Dan, did you --
DAN
I don't want to talk about it,
Roseanne.

(A BEAT)
He just better stay the hell outta
my way the whole visit 'cause I
don't care if I ever see him again.

(DAN EXITS TO THE GARAGE. ROSEANNE TURNS AND
SEES ED STANDING IN THE ARCHWAY)

ED
Guess I really messed things up
this time, Rosie?

ROSEANNE
Yeah, Ed, it's all over your
shoes.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne, Ed)
ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. GARAGE - 4:30 PM (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, D.J., Ed)

(ROSEANNE AND D.J. ARE PLACING SMALL PIECES OF BREAD COVERED WITH JELLY ON THE FLOOR)

D.J.

Here, ants!

ROSEANNE

Come and get it.

(ED ENTERS)

ED

What are you guys doing?

ROSEANNE

Me and D.J. are trapping us a herd of ants for his ant condo.

D.J.

We put jelly on bread, Grandpa.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. And when the ants come out, we hit 'em over the head with a two-by-four. Same way I caught Dan.

(D.J. CONTINUES TO PLACE THE BREAD AROUND THE GARAGE)

ED

Where is Danny boy? Thought for sure he'd be out here.
ROSEANNE
He went out for a glass of coolant.

(ED CHUCKLES)

ED
He's really got some temper, huh?

ROSEANNE
Only on special occasions.

(D.J. STARTS TO EXIT)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)
Hey, where you going, somebody's gotta stay here and catch the ants.

D.J.
You can.

(D.J. EXITS)

ROSEANNE
(CALLING AFTER)
Gee, thanks.

ED
You got some great kid, there.

ROSEANNE
Yeah, he's great when he's not rotten.

ED
There's no such thing as a rotten son, Rosie, they're too precious. I don't know about mothers and sons. But fathers and sons...

(MORE)
ED (CONT'D)
A father looks at his son, and he sees every mistake he ever made and he just wants to put him on some kinda path where he won’t make mistakes. A father—a son—you see what woulda, what coulda, what shoulda been.

ROSEANNE
Ed—Ed, when you’re on the phone, do you ever use the top half?

(ED LAUGHS)

ED
Oh, oh, yeah, I run off at the mouth sometimes, Rosie, but so do you.

ROSEANNE
Yes, but when I speak, I speak for all of Womankind.

ED
What does all of Womankind know about fathers and sons? All I was doing was giving him a little fatherly advice.

ROSEANNE
Ed, that’s the thing about fatherly advice, it’s a give-and-take kinda thing. You can only give so much before the kid can’t take it anymore.
(ED NODS SLOWLY)

ED

Yeah, well...

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well.

ED

Y'know...

ROSEANNE

Y'know...

ROSEANNE

You should go talk to him.

ED

I'll talk to him.

(ED EXITS)

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM - 5:43 PM (DAY 3)
(Dan, Ed)

(DAN IS STARING OUT THE WINDOW. ED ENTERS)

ED

The world still out there?

(A BEAT)

ED (CONT’D)

Hey, Danny, you remember, nineteen sixty-two, Wrigley Field, opening day, you were there. Who was on the mound?

DAN

The pitcher.

ED

You don’t know, do you..? It was a big guy, a right hander? I really can’t think of his name...

DAN

Neither can I.

(A BEAT. ED CROSSES TO THE COUCH AND SITS)

ED

You know, I had a fight with this guy, Earl Veltoff. He and I were partners out in Des Moines for about three weeks. But he had this annoying habit. He used to suck his teeth. Like this...

(ED MAKES TEETH-SUCKING NOISES)
DAN
Cardwell, was on the mound. Don Cardwell.

ED
That's the guy.

DAN
Yeah. We almost got a foul ball.

ED
(GESTURING)
This close. This close.

DAN
We woulda had it, too, if you hadn't been yakking to the people behind us about the invention of the forklift.

(ED LAUGHS)

ED
You know what this is like, Danny? This is like ants.

DAN
What's like ants? What the hell are you talking about?

ED
You and me. When an insect threatens an anthill, the ant instinctively protects those they're related to. That's nature, that's life.
DAN
That's dinner. See ya.

(THEY CROSS TOWARD THE KITCHEN)

ED
Hey, Danny.

(DAN STOPS)

DAN
What?

ED
Hey, I came in here to square things with you. Why're you making it so tough?

DAN
We're square, pop.

ED
Cardwell, was knocked out in the first. Who'd they bring in?

DAN
Bob Buhl.

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Ed)

(The kids are seated at the table. Dan
and Roseanne are at the counter. Ed enters
from the hallway)

ED (CONT’D)

Nineteen fifty-six. That was a
year.

DAN

Pass the potatoes.

(ROSEANNE PASSES THE POTATOES)

ED

Something almost happened,
nineteen fifty-six. We wouldn’t
be sitting here today.

DARLENE

Do beets stain your teeth?

ED

We were on the road to Memphis.
You were three years old, Danny.
Remember that?

DAN

Vividly.

ED

It was rainin’ cats and dogs. And
the windshield wipers in front
there, workin’ like a charm.

(MORE)
ED (CONT’D)
And I said to your mother, I said, ‘Audrey, I’m gonna revolutionize the automobile industry.’ An idea as simple as the hula hoop, as practical as the paperclip. Who knows what it is?

DARLENE
Mudflaps?

ED
No, that’s good, but that’s not it. Think of the rear of the car.

ROSEANNE
The only thing I can think of that you do in the rear of a car, I know you didn’t invent.

BECKY
Rear windshield wipers?

ED
Give this young girl sixty-four silver dollars.

DARLENE
You invented rear windshield wipers?

ED
Could’ve, should’ve, would’ve.

(MORE)
ED (CONT’D)

(POINTS TO DAN)

But your mother, she had to have a rest stop. Well, casting no aspersions, she was eight months pregnant at the time, she was a little on the incontinent side, if you know what I mean. So, we stop, I lose my train of thought, wasn’t until two years later when I saw a pair on the back of a Chrysler Imperial that I remembered that I’d invented them.

(SHOWS DAN "THIS CLOSE" WITH HIS FINGERS)

ED (CONT’D)

This close, Danny, this close. I learned my lesson. You gotta grab your opportunities when they come by.

DAN

Darlene, grab me the beets, please.

DARLENE

Well, do they?

ROSEANNE

Do they what?

DARLENE

Stain your teeth?
ED
Let me tell you about teeth.

DAN
Dad--

ED
The most beautiful teeth I ever saw were on a movie star, Esther Williams.

DAN
Dad, we've already heard this story.

DARLENE
I haven't.

ROSEANNE
Yeah, I'd like to hear it.

DAN
Okay, great, tell it. You're in San Diego, it's nineteen fifty-one. Bobby Thompson's homerun. Shot heard round the world...

ROSEANNE
Let him tell it.

ED
No, it's okay.

DAN
MGM's making a movie down in San Diego. And guess who was down there?
BECKY

(SHE KNOWS)

Esther Williams.

DAN

Give the young lady sixty-four silver dollars.

DARLENE

Then what happened?

ED

Ask your father.

DAN

You’re in a coffee shop--

ED

No, no, I was in the main dining room.

(TO THE KIDS)

All of a sudden, I turn around and--

DAN

He’s gonna tell it, he’s gonna tell it, dammit.

ROSEANNE

It’s not like we haven’t heard all of your stories thirty times.

DAN

What stories?

ROSEANNE

Oh, come on, Dan. How many times have I listened to the incredible story of how you were the first customer at the new supermarket?
ED

I'll tell you, Dan, if you don't want to hear my stories, you don't have to hear my stories. You can freeze in hell before you hear another one of my stories!

(DAN RISES)

DAN

Excuse me.

ROSEANNE

C'mon, sit down, Dan. Cool it.

(DAN CROSSES TOWARD THE UTILITY ROOM AND EXITS)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Dan--

(ROSEANNE STARTS TO FOLLOW. ED STOPS HER)

ED

I'll take care of this. I got us into this, I'll get us out of it.

ROSEANNE

You're half right, Ed. You got us into it, and I'll get us out of it.

(ROSEANNE EXITS, WE:)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS ACTION
(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN ENTERS GARAGE AND PICKS UP A WRENCH AND
BEGINS WORKING ON THE CEMENT FINISHER. ROSEANNE ENTERS. A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Dan, you know, the statute of
limitations on parental crime
runs out when you’re thirty.

(DAN SAYS NOTHING)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

So, he didn’t invent the rear
windshield wiper.

DAN

That’s not it.

ROSEANNE

He never really met Esther Williams.

DAN

It’s not the windshield wipers,
it’s not Esther Williams. It’s
his fork.

ROSEANNE

What?

DAN

He holds his fork the same way I
do! I hold my fork the same way
he does. I’m him!

(DAN SLAMS HIS WRENCH DOWN. ROSEANNE CROSSES
TO DAN)
ROSEANNE
I think you're reading a little bit too much into silverware.

DAN
I'm sittin' there at the kitchen table, honey, and I'm watchin' him and I'm listenin'. And it's me and I hate it.

ROSEANNE
Well, you know, Dan, if you didn't know Ed Conner, and you just bumped into him, you'd go have a couple of beers, you'd talk about baseball and he'd probably sell you a forklift.

DAN
You know what scares me the most? When he was thirty-six years old, he's right where I am today.

(POINTING)
That's me down the road.

ROSEANNE
No, that's him, those are his choices, that's Ed.

DAN
Roseanne, I got a broken down truck, I got a broken-down cement finisher, I hear myself tellin' the same old stories twelve times.
ROSEANNE
Yeah, well, I'm not saying you're not boring. You know, you're just boring in a different way than your dad.

DAN
It's genetic. It's in the genes. You see him, you get me.

ROSEANNE
Well, maybe that's why I like him.

(DAN SMILES)

You know, he has that certain virile Conner charm. C'mon back in there with me, c'mon.

DAN
Yeah, we might be missing a good story.

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. KITCHEN - A FEW MOMENTS LATER
(Roseanne, Dan, Ed, Becky, Darlene, D.J.) (*)

ROSEANNE

Allow me to introduce, making yet another appearance at our dinner table this evening, the lovely, indefatigable, Dan Conner and his lovely wife, Tammy.

(THEY SIT AT THE TABLE WITH ED)

DAN

So, anyway. Where were we?

ED

I asked for the potatoes and you hit the road.

ROSEANNE

Well, ask him for the carrots and see what happens.

ED

Carrots. I hate carrots. You know why?

(A BEAT, AS WE SEE ROSEANNE PLACE HER HAND ON DAN’S HAND)

DAN

(GENTLY)

Tell me.

(AS ED BEGINS TO TALK, ROSEANNE MOVES JUST A SHADE CLOSER TO DAN AND PUTS HER HAND OVER HIS, AS WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO
FADE IN:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - EVENING
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE LAYING IN BED. ROSEANNE TUGS ON THE COVERS)

DAN

Mmmm...

ROSEANNE

Wouldja, quit hoggin' all those blankets?

DAN

Blankets? Let me tell ya a little somethin' about blankets. I came this close to inventing the blanket in nineteen sixty-nine. It was right after Woodstock. That guy named Navajo Joe came up to me, and he says, 'I already invented the blanket.' So he took it away from me. Nineteen sixty-nine. That was a great year, wasn't it? Woodstock. Who's on the mound? Fergie Jenkins. Boy, what a set of choppers he had. You talk about teeth. Well, he went plumb 'idiot' on me. And he went and sunk all his money into what you call a hairdryer stock.

(MORE)
DAN (CONT'D)

He tried to invent a five-speed Afford-o-Mix hairdryer. And he lost all his dough, see? Then he couldn't do nuthin' about it. So, I ups to him, I say, 'Fergie, what the heck do you know about hairdryers anyway?' So, he goes, 'It gets windy in Chicago.'

Chicago, Chicago—I was almost in the band Chicago. I used to mix their soundtracks for 'em. But I couldn't quite get it, see?

ROSEANNE

(LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY)

Goodnight, Ed.

DAN

Night! Night! What the hell do you know about night? I was almost on the Edge of Night one time, 'cept I got my foot cut off in Vietnam, ya see, and I couldn't quite make it to the audition. And the cab driver didn't speak English, and he didn't know what the hell he was doing—

ROSEANNE

Shaddap!!
DAN
I was shut up in a cave one time. Merrimac Caverns, just south of St. Louis. It was me and three other guys. We didn’t have no oxygen and all we had to live on was bats. So that’s when I invented the bat leather suitcase. Good for rain, snow, guano, whatever the heck gets on it. While we were down there all night and day, I saw Jesse James’ skull—

(ROSEANNE IS SNORES LOUDLY)

DAN (CONT’D)
Lying. I ain’t lying. I don’t lie, see?

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW