ROSEANNE

"Home-Ec"

SHOW # 416

Written by

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ROSEANNE
"Home-Ec"
SHOW # 416

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

Tanya..............................................Jenny Beck
Meryl..............................................Yunoka Doyle
Susie..............................................TBA
Mrs. Hamilton....................................TBA
Eric...............................................TBA
Check-out Guy....................................TBA
Morgan............................................TBA
Woman.............................................TBA

SET

ACT ONE

Scene 1: INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) (1)
Scene 2: INT. HOME EC. CLASS - NEXT DAY (DAY 2) (15)
Scene 3: EXT. BAG 'N BUY ENTRANCE - A FEW DAYS LATER
(DAY 3) (21)

ACT TWO

Scene 1: INT. BAG 'N BUY - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3) (23)
Scene 2: INT. BAG 'N BUY MEAT DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER
(24)
Scene 3: INT. BAG 'N BUY AISLE - MOMENTS LATER (28)
Scene 4: INT. BAG 'N BUY CHECK-OUT LINE - A SHORT TIME
LATER (3)
Scene 5: INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - LATER (DAY 3) (35)
ACT ONE

Scene 1

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Jackie)

(ROSEANNE IS WASHING DISHES. DAN ENTERS WITH A
HANDBULK OF MAIL AND GOES THROUGH IT)

DAN

Gas... Credit card... Something
from a charity.

ROSEANNE

Cool. How much did we get?

DAN

I'll just put it in the "later"
pile.

(HE PUTS IT ON THE TABLE. ROSEANNE CROSSES TO
TABLE AND PICKS UP A STACK OF MAIL)

ROSEANNE

"Preserve the rain forests."

DAN

Later.

ROSEANNE

"Save the whales."

DAN

Later.

ROSEANNE

Ed McMahon.
DAN

Whoa! Open that sucker up!

ROSEANNE

You do it. My hands are trembling from the excitement.

DAN

Hey, look at this. A letter from Darlene’s school.

ROSEANNE

This oughta spice up the afternoon.

(MOVING TOWARDS LIVING ROOM)

Darlene! We got you nailed!

(SHE EXITS INTO LIVING ROOM, DAN FOLLOWS)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(DARLENE IS WATCHING TV. ROSEANNE AND DAN ENTER. DAN IS WAVING THE LETTER)

SFX: TV

DARLENE

What?

DAN

(SINGSONGY)

Letter from your school.

Darlene’s in trouble.
ROSEANNE
So you wanna confess before we find out anyway?

DARLENE
Okay, so I booked a couple of bets. It's not like I didn't pay off.

ROSEANNE
Dishes for a month, young lady.

DAN

(READS)

"Dear Mr. Conner, the Lanford Board of Education invites you to share your career skills with our students. If interested, please contact the school..."

(LOOKS AT DARLENE)

DARLENE
Well, I guess that makes me a moron.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE FRONT DOOR. ROSEANNE TAKES THE LETTER FROM DAN AND LOOKS IT OVER)

BECKY

Hi.

(NOTICING DARLENE)

Darlene, you're wearing my favorite sweater!
DARLENE
Get off my back. I got bigger problems.

BECKY
Why? What's going on?

DARLENE
Career day at junior high. They want Dad to come down and speak.

BECKY
Ooh, bummer, Darlene.

DARLENE
Nah, he wouldn't do that to me. He's too cool.

DAN
That's me. Dan Conner. Too cool for school.

ROSEANNE
(ANNOYED)
Dan, why is this letter addressed to you and not me?

DAN
Well, honey, I am the professional in the family.
ROSEANNE
Oh, right. I forgot about your masters in drywalling. Let's face it, it's because you're a man.

DARLENE
Oh God. She's going feminist on me.

ROSEANNE
I mean, what, like I'm not worthy of their little career day? Like some housewife doesn't have anything to say?

BECKY
It's an outrage, Mom. I say you go down there and show 'em how tough your job really is.

ROSEANNE
Maybe I will.

DARLENE
Thanks, Beck.

BECKY
Well, maybe next time, you'll keep your grubby little hands off my stuff.

(BECKY EXITS UPSTAIRS)
DARLENE

Mom, you're not going to let
some blond bimbette tell you
what to do.

ROSEANNE

What is this, Darlene? Are you
embarrassed of me?

DARLENE

Don't make this into a big male-
female thing. I'm just as
embarrassed of Dad.

DAN

(MODESTLY)

Oh, you're just saying that.

(D.J. AND JACKIE ENTER. D.J.'S CARRYING A
SMALL GROCERY BAG. THEY AD LIB GREETINGS)

ROSEANNE

What's in the bag, D.J.?

D.J.

Nothing.

(D.J. EXITS)

ROSEANNE

Thanks for giving him a ride
home.

DAN

I suppose you want a free dinner
now.
JACKIE
You're welcome. Uh, Roseanne,
can I al-kay with oo-yay in
ivate-pray?

ROSEANNE
Ure-shay.

(NODDING TOWARD KITCHEN)
Itchen-kay.

(AS ROSEANNE AND JACKIE GO TO THE KITCHEN:)

DAN
(LIKE A MORON; TO DARLENE))
Duh, I don't understand what
they're saying, do you?

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

(JACKIE AND ROSEANNE ENTER)

ROSEANNE
What's up?

JACKIE
I'm telling you this in the
strictest of confidence. D.J.'s
got a little problem.

ROSEANNE
It's just a phase, Jackie. All
little boys want to grow up to
be cannibals.
JACKIE
No, I mean, in the car, he told me some bully's been threatening to beat him up unless he gives him a twinkie everyday.

ROSEANNE
Are you sure?

JACKIE
He just made me buy him a whole box. That's what was in that bag.

ROSEANNE
But I put a twinkie in his lunch box every morning.

JACKIE
Yeah, well, the price has just gone up to two. Now, remember, this is just between you and me.

ROSEANNE
D.J.!!

(SHE STARTS CROSSING BACK TO LIVING ROOM. JACKIE STOPS HER)

JACKIE
Roseanne! I promised D.J. I wouldn't tell anyone!
ROSEANNE

Yeah, well, you never could keep
a secret.

(THEY CROSS BACK TO LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(DAN AND DARLENE ARE THERE. ROSEANNE AND
JACKIE ENTER FROM KITCHEN AS D.J. COMES DOWN
THE STAIRS)

D.J.

Yup?

ROSEANNE

Are you having trouble with a
bully?

(D.J. LOOKS AT JACKIE, HURT)

JACKIE

I'm sorry, Deej, she forced it
out of me.

D.J.

Wuss.

DAN

Deej, what's going on?

D.J.

It's okay. As long as I give
Kevin Morgan two twinkies
everyday, he won't beat me up.
DAN
No, that's not okay. You can't go through life giving in to bullies.

DARLENE
How big's this kid?

D.J.
Same as me. But his knuckles are bigger.

ROSEANNE
That's it. I'm calling the school.

D.J.
No!

DAN
You can't do that, Rosey. Everyone'll think he's a squealer.

DARLENE
Then he'll really get the cream cheese kicked out of him.

ROSEANNE
All right, then I'm calling the boy's parents.
D.J.

(EXITING)

No! He's going to beat me up now! He's going to beat me up!

(D.J. RUNS UP THE STAIRS. EVERYONE TURNS TO ROSEANNE)

ROSEANNE

Well, what am I supposed to do?

DAN

I'm gonna teach the kid how to fight.

ROSEANNE

No, Dan. D.J.'s just a little itty bitty boy.

JACKIE

Well, now, Roseanne, size isn't the issue here. You know, when I was on the force...

DARLENE

Here we go.

JACKIE

I'm just saying that if you know what you're doing, anyone could take out anyone. I mean, if I had to, I could put Dan on the floor right now.
DAN

Yeah, and then you could put on your pink little wings and fly-y-y-y away.

JACKIE

What, you don't think I can? Dan, I was a cop.

(DAN STANDS)

DAN

Take your best shot.

(JACKIE GETS INTO A JUDO STANCE AND APPROACHES DAN. SHE GRABS HIS RIGHT WRIST AND PULLS HIS ARM OVER HER SHOULDER, GIVING OUT A KARATE YELL)

ROSEANNE

Cool. I saw this on the Andy Griffith Show. Go, Barney!

(AS JACKIE BENDS HER WAIST TO FLIP DAN OVER, HE DOESN'T BUDGE. SHE YANKS HIS ARM A COUPLE MORE TIMES, CONTINUING HER YELLS, THEN...)

DAN

"Ow.

(SHE LETS go of him. HE SHAKES HIS WRIST)

DAN (CONT'D)

That smarts.

JACKIE

See?
DAN
I'm going to go up and teach
D.J. how to take care of
himself.

ROSEANNE
Dan, if D.J. tries to fight,
he's gonna get hurt.

DAN
Don't worry. I'll make it clear
that fighting isn't the answer
unless you're pretty sure you
can win.

(DAN EXITS)

ROSEANNE

(UNHAPPILY)

In the meantime, I'll keep him
stocked in twinkies.

DARLENE
I oughta get this place cleaned
up for you, Mom.

(PICKS UP CAREER DAY LETTER)
I'll just... toss this letter
from school.

ROSEANNE
Yeah, may as well.
DARLENE

All right, Mom!

(DARLENE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

JACKIE

What's the matter? Darlene having problems at school?

ROSEANNE

Not yet.

Dissolve to:

Wardrobe Change:
(Roseanne, Darlene)
ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. HOME-EC CLASS - NEXT DAY (DAY 2)
(Roseanne, Darlene, Mrs. Hamilton, Tanya, Meryl, Susie, Eric, Extras)

(THE ENTIRE CLASS IS DRESSED IN APRONS, INCLUDING THE BOYS. THERE ARE PICTURES OF ELABORATE DINNERS ON THE WALL. DARLENE SITS WITH TANYA. A BOY, ERIC, MAKES GROSS, ADOLESCENT FACES AT DARLENE)

DARLENE
Oh, give me a break!

TANYA
I think he likes you, Darlene.

DARLENE
Well, I'm gonna jam a fork in his neck if he doesn't cut it out.

(MRS. HAMILTON ENTERS THE CLASSROOM, AND PAUSES IN THE DOORWAY)

MRS. HAMILTON
All right, everyone, listen up. Today, we're very lucky to have as our guest speaker, a woman who chose to make home-economics her life. Please welcome Mrs. Roseanne Conner.

(ROSEANNE ENTERS. DARLENE HANDS TANYA A KNIFE)

DARLENE
Here. Kill me.
ROSEANNE

Hey, cool aprons.

MRS. HAMILTON

Mrs. Conner has been a wife, and a mother, for seventeen years, and has come here today to present a sort of "common sense" approach to home economics.

ROSEANNE

Hey, if I had any common sense, I would've married money.

MRS. HAMILTON

How nice. Well, Mrs. Conner, the class is yours.

ROSEANNE

Okay, well, um. I guess I could tell you a little bit about what it's like being a housewife. Well, it's just like being a doctor only you work longer hours, you make less than minimum wage, and it's way bloodier.

(BEAT)

So I guess it's not like being a doctor. Any questions?

(DARLENE RAISES HER HAND)
MRS. HAMILTON

Yes, Darlene?

DARLENE

May I be expelled?

ROSEANNE

No, Darlene. Next question.

SUSIE

When did you first learn to cook?

ROSEANNE

Well, let's see, that was right after I stopped breast-feeding my oldest. She was like eight. I'll never forget it. One day she just popped right off and asked for fries.

(ERIC RAISES HIS HAND)

ERIC

Did you breast-feed Darlene?

DARLENE

Shut up, Eric!

ROSEANNE

Darlene! Can't you see he likes you?

ERIC

Do not!
ROSEANNE
Do too.

(DARLENE DROPS HER HEAD ON THE TABLE WITH A "THUNK!")

MRS. HAMILTON
Let's settle down, please.

ROSEANNE
Don't worry, I got 'em under control.

MRS. HAMILTON
I meant you.

ROSEANNE
Okay, so what have you been teaching these guys? Maybe I can help out or something.

MRS. HAMILTON
Well, today we were going to bake a quiche.

ROSEANNE
No, really?

MRS. HAMILTON
Yes, really.

ROSEANNE
Uh, nothin' personal, Mrs. Hamilton, but what does cookin' a quiche have to do with home economics?
MRS. HAMILTON
Well, it's important to learn
how to follow a recipe. We also
learn how to make our own
clothes.

ROSEANNE
Oh, that'll come in handy when
we move to the Yukon. I'm
sorry, but this ain't the kind
of home ec I do. I mean, what I
do is like, feed a family of
five, keep a budget, shop...

(TO MRS. HAMILTON)

Hey, how 'bout we take a little
field trip?

(THE KIDS AD-LIB "YEAH", "ALL RIGHT", "A DAY
OFF", ETC...)

DARLENE

Oh, God!

MRS. HAMILTON
I think it's a good idea. The
kid's'll need permission from
their parents...

(DARLENE RAISES HER HAND).
ROSEANNE

You're going!

(DARLENE GOES "THUNK" AGAIN, AS WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE:
(Roseanne, Darlene, Tanya, Meryl, Extras)
ACT ONE

Scene 3

EXT. BAG 'N BUY ENTRANCE - A FEW DAYS LATER (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Darlene, Tanya, Meryl, Susie, Extras)

(THE GROUP ENTERS THE SUPERMARKET)

ROSEANNE

(LOOKING UP AT THE SUPERMARKET)

It's a thing of beauty, isn't it? Hey, where are all the guys?

TANYA

They think grocery shopping is a girl thing.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, well, get used to that.

DARLENE

Let's get this over with, please.

MERYL

Darlene, I get to miss Algebra for this. Shut up.
ROSEANNE

Yeah, Darlene. This can be fun.
Now come on, lamb 'chop. You can
ride in the cart.

(SHE OPENS THE BABY SEAT. DARLENE REACTS, AND
WE:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

Scene 1

INT. BAG 'N BUY - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Darlene, Susie, Tanya, Meryl, Extras)

(ROSEANNE, DARLENE AND HER CLASSMATES STAND IN THE FRONT GROUPED AROUND A SHOPPING CART)

DARLENE

So what's the big deal? It's just the Buy 'n Bag. Not like we haven't been here a million times.

ROSEANNE

It's not just the Buy 'n Bag, Darlene. This is the bosom of home economics. Okay, here's the deal. We're on a tight budget and we gotta make dinner for a family of five. Let's roll!

(AS THEY MOVE OFF BRISKLY, WE:)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. BAG 'N BUY MEAT DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Darlene, Meryl, Tanya, Susie, Extras)

(A MEAT REFRIGERATOR COUNTER)

ROSEANNE

Now...

(TO ONE OF THE GIRLS)

What's your name?

MERYL

Meryl Heath.

ROSEANNE

Meryl, step up to the meat
counter. You're making dinner
for five. Pick a meat.

MERYL

All right...

(LOOKS IN THE CASE)

Let's see. Lotta meat in here.

Some veal, some chicken...

ROSEANNE

(DRILL SERGEANT)

You got four loads in the
laundry! You got dishes in the
sink! Hubby's cranky when he's
hungry!! Move move move!!!
MERYL

(UNDER PRESSURE, GRABS A STEAK AND HANDS IT TO ROSEANNE)

Here! God!

ROSEANNE

(EXAMINING THE STEAK)

Well, class. Let's see what Meryl chose. New York steak. Meryl, let me ask you, what's your father do for a living?

MERYL

He's a dermatologist.

ROSEANNE

(HANDS THE STEAK TO MERYL)

Then this is a good choice. Okay, now, who here doesn't have a trust fund? Darlene... now, what're we gonna have for dinner?

DARLENE

Well, I'm eating at Meryl's house.

ROSEANNE

Who wants to see a picture of Darlene as a tulip in her third grade play?

(REACHES FOR HER PURSE)
DARLENE

Okay, okay.

(LOOKS IN THE MEAT CASE)

Where's the ground garbage?

Here we go...

(SHE HANDS ROSEANNE A BIG PACKAGE OF GROUND MEAT)

ROSEANNE

Yes, girls. Chopped meat. The stuff that gives Hamburger Helper its bulk.

TANYA

My mother says fresh fish is much better for you...

ROSEANNE

This is Illinois. It's not like we get our fish from the sea. We get our fish from big hairy truck drivers named Mrs. Paul.

TANYA

But meat's supposed to be bad for you.

ROSEANNE

We're having meat loaf. And the way I make it, they're ain't enough meat in it to do any damage.

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Let's roll!

(PULLS DARLENE TO HER SIDE)

Darlene, you stay right here
with Mommy.

DARLENE

(WHINING)

Oh, why?

ROSEANNE

Because I have decided that you
are the teacher's pet.

(AND AS THEY MOVE ON, WE:)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. BAG 'N BUY AISLE - MOMENTS LATER
(Roseanne, Darlene, Tanya, Meryl, Susie, Woman, Extras)

(THE SHELVES ARE STOCKED WITH CEREAL BOXES ON ONE SIDE)

ROSEANNE
Corn flakes. The most important ingredient in tonight's entree.

MERYL
Why do we need that?

ROSEANNE
How do you think we turn three pounds of ground chuck into eleven pounds of mouth-watering meat loaf?

DARLENE
And it stays crunchy in milk.

ROSEANNE
Suck up. Hand me a box.

(DARLENE HANDS HER A BOX)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

(LOOKING AT THE BOX)

No, this is the name brand.
It's forty cents more.

(MORE)
Here, Meryl.

(GIVES HER THE BOX)

Bon appetit.

(TO DARLENE)

Now give me that generic stuff.
Nothing but second best for my family.

DARLENE

Wait a minute. My cereal at home's the name brand.

ROSEANNE

No. It's the name brand box.
I've been refilling it with the cheap stuff since nineteen eighty-five.

DARLENE

You mean I've been eating generic Frankenberries?

ROSEANNE

Sorry you had to find out this way. All right. We got our meat loaf. We got our potatoes.
That about does it.

TANYA

What about a vegetable?
ROSEANNE

(ISN’T IT OBVIOUS?)

Ketchup.

(SHE HOLDS UP THE BOTTLE)

All right, we’re on a schedule here. Let’s roll!

(THEY PASS A WOMAN WITH BITE-SIZED SAMPLES)

WOMAN

Would you like to sample our new mini-burritos?

ROSEANNE

Lunch!

(SHE TAKES A FEW, AND THE GIRLS CLOSE IN, AS WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. BAG 'N BUY CHECK-OUT LINE - A SHORT TIME LATER
(Roseanne, Darlene, Tanya, Meryl, Susie,
Check-out Guy, Extras)

(ROSEANNE AND THE GIRLS ARE IN THE "TEN ITEMS
OR LESS" LINE. A CUSTOMER IN FRONT OF THEM IS
BEING CHECKED OUT)

ROSEANNE

All right, girls. The check out
line. Here's where you'll be
spending eighteen per cent of
your adult life. And here's
where they really get you. Look
at all this stuff. They call
'em "impulse buys," but you
gotta resist the impulse. Stick
to your budget. Say to
yourself, "I don't need anything
here."

(SHE SPOTS SOMETHING)

Oh, look. A Bart Simpson Afro-
pick. D.J.'ll love this.

(SHE THROWS IT IN THE CART, THEN POINTS TO THE
MAN BEING CHECKED OUT AHEAD OF THEM. SHE
RECITES WHAT IS BEING BAGGED:)

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Look at this. A pint of vodka, a box of mallomars and a TV Guide. I'm thinking, single and staying that way.

(THE MAN MOVES OFF. IT'S ROSEANNE'S TURN AT THE CHECK-OUT)

CHECK-OUT GUY

(POINTING TO THE "TEN ITEMS OR LESS" SIGN)

Excuse me, ma'am. You've got more than ten items there.

ROSEANNE

So, I got twelve, give me a break.

CHECK-OUT GUY

You'll have to move to another line.

ROSEANNE

Come on!

CHECK-OUT GUY

Those are the rules.
ROSEANNE

Oh, really? Well, listen up,
Rule Guy. I got all these girls
on a field trip, a husband
waiting on dinner, an eight year
old I gotta pick up at a scout
meeting, my feet are all swelled
up and I think I'm getting
cramps. You wanna mess with
me?!

CHECK-OUT GUY

No, ma'am.

ROSEANNE

(CALMLY)

Okay then. Why don't we just
count the soda and the bagels as
one item?

CHECK-OUT GUY

Of course.

ROSEANNE

Thank you.

(TO THE GIRLS, POINTING AT THE SIGN)

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

That's why it's called the express line. You get to express yourself.

(THE CHECK-OUT GUY IS RUNNING AN ITEM REPEATEDLY ACROSS THE COMPUTER SCANNER. THE COMPUTER IS NOT COOPERATING)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

This is a big expensive computer system. See how it's making our life easier?

(HE SCANS ONE MORE TIME, THEN, INTO MICROPHONE:)

CHECK-OUT GUY

Price check, aisle one.

ROSEANNE

(TO CHECK-OUT GUY)

A dollar twenty-nine.

CHECK-OUT GUY

Thanks.

(HE ENTERS THE PRICE BY HAND INTO THE REGISTER. ROSEANNE TURNS TO DARLENE)

ROSEANNE

I don't think it's worth any more than that, do you?

(AND WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - LATER (DAY 3)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.,
Tanya, Meryl, Susie, Morgan, Extras)

(TIGHT ON DAN, TAKING A NAP ON THE COUCH. HE
TOSSES, TURNS, WAKES UP. HIS EYES OPEN WIDE)

DAN

Ah!!

(REVEAL ROSEANNE, DARLENE AND ELEVEN TEENAGED
GIRLS STARING AT HIM)

ROSEANNE

Girls, this is some of what
you'll be feeding.

TANYA

You sure we bought enough?

ROSEANNE

Hit the kitchen.

(THE GIRLS, CARRYING GROCERY BAGS, ENTER THE
KITCHEN. ROSEANNE BEGINS TO FOLLOW. DAN STOPS
HER:)

DAN

Roseanne...! What's going on?

Who are those girls?

ROSEANNE

Why they're ours, dearest.

Don't you remember?
DAN

My God, how long have I been asleep?

(ROSEANNE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

(ROSEANNE ENTERS. THE GIRLS ARE UNPACKING THE GROCERIES)

TANYA

God! Why'd she buy all these twinkies?

DARLENE

They're for my brother. Cheaper than karate lessons.

ROSEANNE

(TO THE GIRLS)

All right, girls. Look around. This is a real kitchen. A quiche-free kitchen. The kind of kitchen that makes an American housewife look her family in the eye and say, "Let's eat out!"

(TO SUSIE)

You. Write this down.

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)
Take meat. Take corn flakes.
Garlic, salt, tomato sauce...
mush it all up. Stick it in the
cake pan with the brown and
black stains on the bottom.
Bake at three seventy five.

SUSIE
How long?

ROSEANNE
'Til my oldest daughter walks in
and whines, "Oh, God, not
meatloaf again!" Call me when
you're ready.

MERYL
Hey, wait a minute! I don't see
why I have to be stuck in this:
kitchen killing myself cooking
dinner for this family!

TANYA/SUSIE/OTHERS
Yeah! She's right! Why should
we?

ROSEANNE
(A BREAKTHROUGH)

Now you sound like housewives!

(SHE EXITS TO LIVING ROOM)

CUT TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(ROSEANNE CROSSES IN AND SITS NEXT TO DAN)

DAN
They’re cooking us dinner?

ROSEANNE
Yeah. Awesome, ain’t it?

DAN
Think they could tune up the truck for extra credit?

ROSEANNE
Well, if you’re real nice to the teacher...

(A BRIEF CUDDLE, THEN SUSIE CALLS FROM ARCHWAY:)

SUSIE
Excuse me. What kind of salad dressing would you like, Mr. Conner?

DAN
(CONFUSED)
I don’t know. Nobody’s ever asked me that before.

ROSEANNE
You’re confusing him, Susie.

(TRANSLATING)
Orange or red, Dan?
DAN

Oh. Orange.

ROSEANNE

(TO SUSIE)

Thousand Island on the door of
the fridge.

(SUSIE NODS AND EXITS. ROSEANNE TURNS TO DAN
FOR HER KISS)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Now where were we?

DAN

Appetizers.

(HE KISSES HER. BECKY ENTERS FROM THE FRONT
DOOR, SEES THEM KISSING)

BECKY

Uch. Nobody needs to see that.

(SHE EXITS UPSTAIRS, THEN RE-APPEARS)

By the way, somebody just pulled
in the driveway.

ROSEANNE

Who?

BECKY

I don’t know. He looked angry.

(SHE EXITS UPSTAIRS)

SFX: DOORBELL
DAN

(TO ROSEANNE)

Why don’t you get that, dear?

(ROSEANNE LOOKS AT HIM. DAN RISES)

DAN (CONT’D)

O-kay.

(HE Crosses to the door and opens it to reveal a man about his age, jack morgan, who is angry)

MORGAN

Conner?

DAN

Possibly.

MORGAN

My name’s Jack Morgan. I’m Kevin Morgan’s father.

ROSEANNE

Hey! That’s the kid who’s been picking on D.J.

MORGAN

Not the way I hear it. My kid came home with a fat lip today, and he says if he doesn’t bring two twinkies to D.J. tomorrow, he’s gonna get it again.

ROSEANNE

You saying my D.J.’s been beatin’ on your kid?
DAN

That's terrible.

(HE TURNS AWAY, SMILES, DOES A SILENT "YES!")

ROSEANNE

(CALLING UPSTAIRS)

D.J.! Get down here!

DAN

Yeah, step on it! Killer!

(TO MORGAN)

Don't make any sudden moves. We
don't want to get him riled.

(D.J. ENTERS. MORGAN REACTS)

MORGAN

This is the kid?

ROSEANNE

D.J., this is Kevin Morgan's
dad.

D.J.

Uh-oh.

DAN

He says you been beatin' on his
kid.

(LOOKING AT D.J. HOPEFULLY)

Now is this true?
MORGAN
Wait a minute. Something’s wrong. Kevin could take this kid apart.

ROSEANNE
What’s going on, D.J.?

D.J.
Kevin was picking on me so I got someone else to pick on him.

DAN
What do you mean?

D.J.
I hired a bodyguard. Cost me one twinkie every day.

ROSEANNE
My God, Dan. The famous Twinkie defense!

MORGAN
I don’t buy it. Why would my Kevin tell me this little kid was beating him up? Why didn’t he just tell me about this bodyguard?

DAN
Who’s the bodyguard, Deej?

D.J.
Maxine Spencer.
DAN
Well, 'nuff said - Huh, Morgan?

MORGAN
You're sayin' you didn't know
this was going on?

DAN
Well, it's hard to keep track of
one kid when you got eleven
daughters.

(HE INDICATES THE KITCHEN WHERE ALL THE GIRLS
ARE WATCHING FROM THE ARCHWAY)

ROSEANNE

Twelve.

DAN
See what I mean?

MORGAN

(POINTING TO D.J.)

Well, that's one twisted little
kid you got there.

ROSEANNE
Hey! That twisted little kid
was just defending himself.
Your little brat started this.

MORGAN
I want you to call this off.
ROSEANNE
No! Not until you call your kid off.

DAN
I think you better leave, before I give my wife a donut to kick your butt.

(MORGAN EXITS. DAN JUMPS OVER TO D.J. AND GIVES HIM A HIGH FIVE)

DAN (CONT’D)
All right, Einstein!

ROSEANNE
Dan!

DAN
What?

ROSEANNE
Don’t encourage the kid.

DAN
He’s a genius.

ROSEANNE
He’s an extortionist!

(TO D.J.)

D.J., so what’s the deal? Now instead of me buying Twinkies for Joey, I’m buying ‘em for Maxine.
D.J.

No, I told Joey I'd call Maxine off if he gives me two twinkies every day. Then I give one to Maxine, and I eat the other one. It doesn't cost you anything.

(BEAT)

ROSEANNE

(TO DAN)

The kid's a genius.

(BECKY ENTERS, STOPS)

BECKY

Oh, God! Are we having meatloaf again?

ROSEANNE

(TO GIRLS IN KITCHEN)

It's ready!

(TO DAN AND D.J.)

Dinner is served.

DAN

(TO D.J.)

After you, Godfather.

(AND AS THEY CROSS INTO THE KITCHEN, WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO