ROSEANNE

"Daytime Drama"

written by

Michael J. Prescott
ROSEANNE

I’m sure you do, David. So
make sure you leave that door
wide open.

(DARLENE AND DAVID EXIT TO LIVING ROOM. JACKIE RUNS IN FROM
THE UTILITY ROOM BRANDISHING A NEWSPAPER. SHE’S OUT OF
BREATH)

JACKIE

Roseanne! Guess who’s coming to
Lanford!

ROSEANNE

Damn it, I told Robin Leach to
always call first!

JACKIE

Listen! (READING) Appearing in
person at Lanford Mall Books --
Dirk Hunter!

ROSEANNE

Dirk Hunter? Why the hell’s he
coming to a dump like Lanford?
People break their necks to get
out of this town.

JACKIE

He’s doing a 15-city promotional
tour for his new calendar. Wanna
go?

ROSEANNE

Hell, yeah.
DAN

Who's Dirk Hunter?

ROSEANNE

My most absolute favorite soap star in the universe, is all.

DAN

Don't know him.

ROSEANNE

Oh, come on Dan. You must have heard me scream out his name at least once during sex.

(ROSEANNE GRABS THE NEWSPAPER FROM JACKIE'S HANDS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Jackie, he's coming here tomorrow! You know I got a shift at the Lunch Box. How'm I supposed to go?

DAN

I can fill in for you, Rosey. Mark's got things under control at the garage.

ROSEANNE

Yeah? And who's gonna watch D.J.? Becky's gotta work.

DAN

Well, there's David. And Darlene's home on Spring Break.
ROSEANNE
Oh, right. And risk police involvement.

JACKIE
Roseanne, D.J.'ll be fine here for a few hours by himself.

ROSEANNE
With a telephone? No way. Jackie. Remember when he made a hundred bucks worth of calls to 976-Santa? Me and Dan had to convince the phone company we were atheists.

DAN
Relax, Rosey. Deej can hang with me at the diner.

ROSEANNE
Really, honey? You'll let me play hooky from work so's I can meet the first man in town with blow-dried hair?

DAN
Sure. We could use a new wall calendar for the kitchen, anyway.
JACKIE

Say Dan, it's good to hear you're that open-minded.

DAN

About a dozen sheets of paper with numbers and boxes on them?

JACKIE

That, and twelve naked shots of Dirk lubed-up in baby-oil.

ROSEANNE

For real?!

JACKIE

Got one in my car.

ROSEANNE

Let me see it!

(ROSEANNE AND JACKIE RACE OUT THROUGH THE UTILITY ROOM. DAN REALIZES WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO LOOK AT)

DAN

(CONCERED) Hey! Wait just a minute here...!

(DAN JUMPS UP AND CHASES AFTER THEM)

DISSOLVE TO:

OPENING TITLES
ACT ONE

Scene 1

INT. ROSEANNE & DAN'S BEDROOM - LATER
(Roseanne, Dan, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE'S RUMMAGING THROUGH THE CLOSET PULLING OUT CLOTHES. DAN ENTERS)

DAN

What're you lookin' for, honey?

ROSEANNE

Something nice to wear for tomorrow, but I guess this stuff'll have to do.

DAN

(TEASING) Trying to make a good impression for Dirk whatever-his-name-is?

ROSEANNE

Of course not! (IN MIRROR) Hey, you think I should get my bangs trimmed?

DAN

What's all the fuss for, Rosey?

ROSEANNE

Come on, Dan. Dirk Hunter's the number one soap star in the country.

DAN

So...?
ROSEANNE
So! I can't show up looking like common mall trash. I save that look for special family outings.

DAN
Geez, Roseanne, he's just an actor.

ROSEANNE
No, Dan. Laurence Olivier was "just an actor." Dirk Hunter is a God. Look.

(ROSEANNE HANDS DAN THE NEWSPAPER)

DAN
(UNIMPRESSED) Hmm... Bulging biceps and a ripped stomach. What's he got that I don't?

ROSEANNE
Oh, Dan. This is no different than you goin' to auto shows and checkin' out Miss Demolition Derby fondlin' all those throttles and O-rings.

DAN
Yes it is.

ROSEANNE
How?
DAN

(THINKING) Well I don't shave my legs for one thing.

(D.J. ENTERS)

D.J.

Mom, I'm hungry!

DAN

Me too, babe. Think you can tear yourself away from all this primping to get dinner started?

ROSEANNE

Oh, and like you can't pick up the phone and dial Pizza Hut?

DAN

(DRAMATICALLY) Son, there will be no dinner tonight. Thanks to some pretty-boy soap star, your mother is avoiding her responsibilities.

ROSEANNE

I resent that, Dan! You know I've been avoiding my responsibilities for years.

DAN

Fine. D.J. and I'll just rummage through the couch for old beer nuts.
D.J.
Me and Darlene already did that.
She got the last one.

ROSEANNE
(SIGHS) Tell you what, Dan.
I'll start dinner, right after I
finish up in the utility room.

DAN
Roseanne, skip the laundry.
We're hungry now.

ROSEANNE
Who said anything about washing
clothes? I wanna see if my good
blouse is in the hamper.

(ROSEANNE EXITS)

D.J.
That's it! I'm calling Child
Protective Services.

(D.J. EXITS. DAN TAKES ANOTHER LOOK AT DIRK'S PHOTO.
THEN COMPARES HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR. HE SUCKS IN HIS
STOMACH, THEN DEFLATES IN DISPAIR, REALIZING HE'S NO
MATCH)

Dissolve to:
ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, Jackie, D.J., David)

(DARLENE'S SITTING ON THE COUCH. HER EYES ARE CLOSED.
DAVID'S STANDING NEXT TO HER HOLDING A LARGE SKETCH
BOOK)

(HE OPENS THE BOOK TO REVEAL GALAXY GIRL, A WILD,
LEGGY, CURVY CARTOON SUPER-HEROINE WITH A HUGE,
ALMOST OBSCENE CHEST... AND DARLENE'S FACE)

DAVID

Okay, you can look now.

(DARLENE OPENS HER EYES AND SEES THE CARTOON. SHE'S
MOMENTARILY STUNNED)

DAVID (CONT'D)

So... What do you think of
Galaxy Girl?

DARLENE

This is your idea of a sick joke,
right?

DAVID

What's the matter Darlene? I
modeled her after you!

DARLENE

With a size 82 Triple-D cup?

DAVID

Well, I guess I exaggerated a
little.
DARLENE
If you don't like the way I look
David, just say it. I don't need
subliminal drawings to get the hint.

DAVID
Darlene, what's your problem?

DARLENE
A boyfriend who hates my body.

DAVID
That's not true! It's just a
cartoon. It's supposed to be
larger-than-life!

DARLENE
Tell you what then. As soon as
you pack your things and get out,
you can find a girlfriend with a
larger-than-life chest.

(DARLENE STORMS OUT THROUGH THE UTILITY ROOM. DAVID
CHASES AFTER HER)

DAVID
Darlene, wait!

(DAN ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS AS ROSEANNE AND JACKIE EMERGE
FROM THE BEDROOM. THEY'RE ALL DOLLED-UP AND READY TO GO.
JACKIE'S GOT THE BABY STRAPPED TO HER BACK)

ROSEANNE
What 'a ya think, Dan? Am I gonna
be the belle-of-the-mall, or
what?
DAN
Roseanne honey, I have some good news and some bad news.

ROSEANNE
Well I know we're broke, so what's the good news?

DAN
I can't help out at the diner today.

ROSEANNE
Why not?

DAN
I have an interview lined up for a part-time dry-walling job.

ROSEANNE
Aw Dan, don't do this to me now!

DAN
Sorry, Rosey. I just got the call. Besides, we could use the extra money.

JACKIE
Roseanne, weekends have been kinda slow at the diner. I'm sure Nancy and Leon can manage alone.
ROSEANNE

Yeah, I suppose. Alright, Dan, you're off the hook.

DAN

Well, almost...

ROSEANNE

What'a ya mean? I thought we were done with the bad news!

DAN

Since I won't be around, I can't watch D.J. Guess you'll have to stay home with him.

ROSEANNE

Like hell I will, Dan! I've got plans!

DAN

So do I Roseanne, and work's way more important.

ROSEANNE

Great! My one chance to meet a real-live soap opera hunk and you have to go ruin it with something annoying like a job interview.

JACKIE

Roseanne, we'll just bring D.J. with us! Mother-and-son day!

ROSEANNE

You don't mind?
JACKIE
'Course not. D.J. can carry the smelling salts.

(ROSEANNE GOES OVER TO THE STAIRCASE)

ROSEANNE

(YELLING) D.J., get down here!

(D.J. COMES RUNNING DOWN THE STAIRS)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Get your coat on. We're goin' to the mall.

D.J.

No way! I hate soap operas!

ROSEANNE

You say that now, but just wait till your life is as meaningless as mine.

D.J.

Mom, I wanna stay home!

ROSEANNE

And I want a kid who does windows, but we're stuck with each other.

DAN

Come on, Roseanne. Don't make D.J. stand in some line all day.

ROSEANNE

You're just determined to ruin my day, aren't you, Dan?
JACKIE

It'll be fun, D.J.! We'll take you to lunch at Chuck-E-Cheese!

ROSEANNE

And this time we won't even make you pay.

D.J.

Are you tryin' to bribe me?

ROSEANNE

Well, yeah. It always worked on your sisters.

D.J.

(CONSIDERING THIS) Alright.

(ROSEANNE SHAKES HER HEAD. ALL TOO EASY. SHE LOOKS AT DAN)

ROSEANNE

I hope that dry-walin' job's got medical benefits, cause I'm gettin' my tubes tied.

JACKIE

Let's get a move on, Roseanne.

We've got a date with beefcake.

ROSEANNE

Got your calendar?

(JACKIE HOLDS IT UP AND FLIPS IT OPEN FOR A QUICK PEEK)

JACKIE

My God, Roseanne. We should name a Loose-Meat sandwich after him!
ROSEANNE

Yeah, "The Dirk Hunter." Big

hunks of meat on firm, hard buns.

(ROSEANNE AND JACKIE CRACK UP LAUGHING AS THEY EXIT WITH
D.J... DAN IS NOT AMUSED)

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. LANFORD MALL BOOKS - DAY
(Roseanne, Jackie, Dan, Dirk Hunter, Bookstore Extras)

(DIRK HUNTER IS SITTING AT A TABLE SIGNING A CALENDAR. HE'S ONE OF THOSE YOUNG SOAP STUDS. ALL SEX, HAIR AND MUSCLES)

(LEAVE HIM TO FIND A LINE OF WOMEN, OLD AND YOUNG, WAITING IN ANTICIPATION. WE FIND ROSEANNE AND JACKIE)

JACKIE
Would you look at that body,
Roseanne? He's perfect!

ROSEANNE
You gonna relax Jackie, or do I have to shoot you with a tranquilizer gun?

JACKIE
Like it's my fault I'm hormonally charged? I haven't done it in months!

ROSEANNE
Well have some self-respect.
Dirk's got tramps throwing themselves at him all day.

JACKIE
Two more won't kill him.

ROSEANNE
Speak for yourself. (FLASHES WEDDING RING) I'm taken, and you're on deck.
JACKIE

Well I'm not married... yet.

ROSEANNE

Oh, right. Like a papoose on your back is a big turn on to a stud like Dirk.

JACKIE

Married or not Roseanne, we're still entitled to our fantasies.

ROSEANNE

Hey, I limit my infidelities to drooling. You should start, too.

(AN OLD WOMAN IN FRONT OF ROSEANNE ABRUPTLY TURNS AROUND AND GIVES HER A DIRTY LOOK)

OLD WOMAN

Phew! Did you just cut one?

ROSEANNE

Oh, I'm sorry! I just can't seem to contain my natural gases in the presence of USDA beefcake.

(THE OLD WOMAN IS SCANDALIZED AND TURNS BACK THE OTHER WAY)

JACKIE

(RE: BABY) Uh-oh. Smells like someone needs a fresh diaper.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and when you finish with her, change your son.
(JACKIE STEPS OUT OF LINE AND SUDDENLY FREEZES. SHE SPOTS DAN HIDING BEHIND A RACK, FLIPPING THROUGH A BOOK AND PEEKING AT ROSEANNE)

JACKIE
Hey, Roseanne. What's Dan doing here?

ROSEANNE
What...?

JACKIE
Over there! In Self-Help!

(ROSEANNE SEES DAN. AN ANGRY LOOK CROSSES HER FACE)

ROSEANNE
After I get through with him, he's gonna wish he was in First-Aid.

(ROSEANNE STEPS OFF LINE AND PULLS JACKIE WITH HER)

JACKIE
What are you doing, Roseanne? We just lost our place in line!

ROSEANNE
Oh, quit whining, Jackie! We'll just cut back-in like we did when we first got here!

(ROSEANNE STORMS OVER TO DAN. SHE'S MAJORLY PISSED)

ROSEANNE
Dan Conner!

(DAN LOOKS UP FROM A BOOK, FAKING SURPRISE)

DAN
Roseanne!
ROSEANNE
What the hell are you doing here?

DAN
I was... uh... book shopping!

ROSEANNE
(RE: BOOK) "Getting To Know Your Uterus"...?

DAN
Oops! Wrong section! Guess the clerk misunderstood when I asked for something on "interior design."

ROSEANNE
You said you had a job interview!

DAN
I did. I do. I mean the interview is here, Rosey. At the mall!

ROSEANNE
Job my butt, Dan! You we're spyin' on me, weren't you?

DAN
Me? Spying? Don't be ridiculous, honey!

ROSEANNE
Don't lie to me, Dan!
DAN
Rosey, calm down!

JACKIE
Yeah, Roseanne. You want Dirk to hear?

ROSEANNE
The guy works on a soap opera, Jackie. He's used to deceit and family in-fighting.

DAN
Roseanne, let's talk about this in private, okay?

ROSEANNE
Damn right we will, Dan. After I meet Dirk. Now why don't you just take D.J. and go home!

DAN
(BETRAYED) If that's what you want, then fine. Let's go, D.J.

(LOOKING AROUND) Roseanne, where's D.J.?

ROSEANNE
(LOOKING) D.J....? Jackie, what happened to D.J.?

JACKIE
He was here a second ago. I'll go check the juvenile section.
ROSEANNE

Looks like Dan's already in it.

(JACKIE HEADS OFF)

DAN

Jackie doesn't seem to have any trouble keeping an eye on her kid!

ROSEANNE

Well how about next time I just give D.J. a piggy-back ride through the mall, too!

DAN

You don't even know how long your son's been missing!

ROSEANNE

He ain't "missing", Dan! Anyways, why didn't you follow him when he wandered away?

DAN

Don't blame it on me. You're the one obsessed with this Dirk Hunter guy.

ROSEANNE

I'm obsessed? You're the one who made up some lame story about a job just so you could follow me. That's obsessed!

(JACKIE RETURNS)
JACKIE
Guys, he's not in the store.

DAN
This is just great, Roseanne!

ROSEANNE
(CONCERNED) Well, he's got to be somewhere nearby!

DAN
Then you'd better go find him.
Unless some dumb actor is more important that your own kid.

ROSEANNE
(GLARING) How dare you!

JACKIE
Don't panic guys, we'll find him!
Roseanne, you hit the toy store,
Dan, take the arcade. I'll check the movie theaters.

ROSEANNE
(TO DAN) While you're here, buy a copy of "Women Who Beat the Crap Out of Their Husbands."
You're gonna need it.

(ROSEANNE RUSHES OUT OF THE STORE WITH JACKIE)

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, D.J.)

(DARLENE'S ON THE COUCH WATCHING TV)

TV ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

On the next Geraldo -- "Why Big
Hooters Make Men Happy".

(DARLENE ANGRILY CLICKS OFF THE SET AND HEADS FOR
THE STAIRS. ROSEANNE, DAN AND D.J. ENTER THROUGH
FRONT DOOR)

DARLENE
What happened to you guys? It's
almost eight o'clock!

ROSEANNE
You're brother just made us live
out "Home Alone III -- Lost in
the Mall."

DARLENE
He was lost and you actually
stuck around to find him? Can't
anyone in this family do anything
right?

(DARLENE EXITS UPSTAIRS)

D.J.

Mom, are you gonna ground me?

ROSEANNE

No, D.J., living here is
punishment enough.

(D.J. EXITS UPSTAIRS)
ROSEANNE

(TO DAN) But you're a different story.

DAN
Drop it, Roseanne.

ROSEANNE
No, Dan! You wanna know every move I make, then I'll just tell you! Look Dan, I'm takin' off my coat! Look Dan, I'm hangin' it up! Look Dan, I'm walkin' across the room!

DAN
Knock it off, Roseanne!

ROSEANNE
Why? I'm savin' you the trouble of havin' to spy on me!

DAN
This conversation is over!

ROSEANNE
This ain't a conversation! It's a long speech where I get to chew you out!

DAN
I'm going to bed!
ROSEANNE
Well I hope the couch is comfortable, cause that's where you're sleepin' from now on!

DAN
You know, this whole thing is your fault!

ROSEANNE
Hey! None of this would've happened if you hadn't lied to me in the first place!

DAN
I didn't put our son's life in danger!

ROSEANNE
No, you just put our marriage there.

DAN
It's a good thing I showed up, Roseanne. God knows what could have happened to D.J. if I didn't!

ROSEANNE
Oh, so now I'm some kind of irresponsible mother, right?

DAN
This afternoon? Yeah!
ROSEANNE
I'll have you know I raised
three of the best dysfunctional
kids alive today!

DAN
The job ain't over yet, lady!

ROSEANNE
Well if I'm doin' so bad here,
then maybe I should just get the
hell out of your way!

DAN
Whatever makes you happy, babe.

(ROSEANNE STARES AT DAN. SHE'S REALLY PISSED OFF.
SHE STORMS TOWARDS THE UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE
Look Dan, I'm goin' to get my
suitcase!

DAN
Oooh, now I'm really scared.

ROSEANNE
(GRAVELY) You should be.

(ROSEANNE EXITS TO KITCHEN. DAN KICKS THE COUCH)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

Scene 1

INT. LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY
(Roseanne, Dan, Darlene, Jackie, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE EMERGES FROM BEDROOM DRAGGING HER SUITCASE.
JACKIE'S SITTING ON THE COUCH BREAST-FEEDING THE
BABY)

JACKIE
Roseanne, unpack that suitcase!
You're making me nervous!

ROSEANNE
Take notes, Bride-to-Be. It's
called "teaching him a lesson".

JACKIE
Don't you think you're being a
little extreme?

ROSEANNE
Walk a mile in my mules, then
we'll talk.

JACKIE
Would you just chill out?

ROSEANNE
I've gotta get out of this house
and clear my mind.

JACKIE
By going to Mom's? Don't you
remember how miserable I was
there? The woman implemented a
curfew, Roseanne!
ROSEANNE
Jackie, I'm not gonna sit around and listen to Dan's crap no more!

JACKIE
Promise me you guys won't split up! I'll have no place to go when Fred and I have a fight.

ROSEANNE
Oh, it's not like I'm divorcin' him or nothing. You know how miserable I'd be going through a custody battle and winning?

JACKIE
Then try and look at it from Dan's point of view, Roseanne.

ROSEANNE
Traitor! Why you siding with him for, anyway?

JACKIE
You want my honest opinion?

ROSEANNE
No, but since the mace is in my purse, I can't stop you.

JACKIE
Roseanne, almost everything Dan loves is gone!
ROSEANNE

Huh?

JACKIE

Think about it! He's lost Becky to Mark, Darlene to David, D.J. to Nintendo. You're all he's got left. Don't you think that's got the man a little depressed?

ROSEANNE

Therapy did this to you, Jackie. I liked it better when you were a basket case.

JACKIE

Dan saw you paying attention to some guy half his age and two-thirds his weight and thought he was losing you, too.

ROSEANNE

Well he's sure got a funny way of tryin' to keep me around.

JACKIE

The guy's feeling majorly insecure, sis. Cut him some slack.

ROSEANNE

(SIGHS) I hate it when you're maybe-almost-sometimes-sort-of right.
(DAN ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR CARRYING A SMALL, PORTABLE TV SET. HE GLARES AT ROSEANNE, THEN SILENTLY HEADS FOR THE KITCHEN)

JACKIE

Hey, Dan. (NOTICING) Isn't that the set from the Lunch Box?

DAN

Yup.

ROSEANNE

(SUSPICIOUSLY) So, what's wrong with it?

DAN

Nothing. Keeping it at the diner is a safety hazard.

ROSEANNE

Why?

DAN

Someone could be grinding a loose-meat sandwich while watching, let's say, Dirk Hunter, get excited, and wham, there goes a finger.

ROSEANNE

Oh I get it, Dan. Like denying me soap opera privileges is real mature.

DAN

No less mature than abandoning your son at the mall.
ROSEANNE

That's it. I'm outta here!

(ROSEANNE GRABS THE SUITCASE. DAN SEES IT FOR THE FIRST TIME. HE'S CONCERNED)

DAN

Where you going, Roseanne?

ROSEANNE

Well let's see, I've already gone
the soap-stud route. Maybe it's
time I found me a nice pro-
football player to hit on.

(ROSEANNE EXITS, SLAMMING THE FRONT DOOR BEHIND HER)

DAN

On a scale of one to ten,
Jackie...?

JACKIE

Well Dan, Roseanne hasn't packed
a suitcase since she went to the hospital to have D.J.. Unless
she's pregnant again, I'd say
this is about a thirty.

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. CITY GARAGE - LATER THAT DAY
(Dan, Darlene, David)

(DAN IS REPAIRING A TRUCK. DARLENE ENTERS)

DARLENE

Hey...

DAN

Hey...

DARLENE

Pretty weird, Mom leaving and all.

DAN

I guess.

DARLENE

Everyone always thought it would be me and D.J. who'd finally drive her away.

DAN

I didn't make your mother leave, Darlene. Apparently she's confused about what's important to her.

DARLENE

Hey, I heard Oprah's doing a show on 12-step groups that wean housewives off daytime TV one episode at a time.
DAN
You're not batting a thousand in the relationship area either.

DARLENE
I don't want to talk about it.

DAN
Don't you think you're being a little tough on David?

DARLENE
Why? You saw his sketch! Some boob-freak with my face. David obviously thinks I don't cut it in the mammary department.

DAN
David's a teenage boy ruled by his hormones. He's got those "things" on his mind.

DARLENE
Well unfortunately I don't have those "things" on my chest.

DAN
Darlene, the cartoon David drew is just a harmless fantasy!

DARLENE
That points out my inadequacies.
DAN
You know how ridiculous you sound, Darlene? You're jealous of a fictitious character!

DARLENE
Just like you, huh Dad?

(TOUCHÉ. A BEAT AS THEY BOTH REFLECT ON THIS. THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR. DAVID ENTERS CARRYING HIS SKETCH BOOK)

DAVID
Uh, I just came to say good-bye, Mr. Conner.

DAN
Where you headed, David?

DAVID
Back to my mother's in Michigan.

DAN
Sorry to see you go.

(DAN SHAKES DAVID'S HAND, THEN GOES BACK TO WORKING ON THE TRUCK. DAVID AND DARLENE LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

DAVID
Darlene, I know you hate me right now, but I want to apologize for insulting you with that stupid sketch.

(DARLENE IS SILENT)
DAVID (CONT'D)

I know it's probably too late to make a difference, but for what it's worth...

(DAVID OPENS HIS SKETCH BOOK TO REVEAL A NEW GALAXY GIRL CARTOON. THIS ONE HAS DARLENE'S FACE, AND HER REALISTIC PROPORTIONS)

DAVID (CONT'D)

Here...

(HE HANDS HER THE BOOK)

DAVID (CONT'D)

This time Galaxy Girl really is you. She's got your sense of humor, your cool personality, and your great body.

(DAVID HEADS FOR THE DOOR)

DARLENE

Hey weirdo...

(DAVID TURNS BACK)

DARLENE (CONT'D)

Where's her heart of gold?

DAVID

It's there. Underneath the space-age polymer suit.

DARLENE

Oh, good. I didn't want to ruin this movie-of-the-week moment forgiving you by mistake.

DAVID

Does this mean I can stay?
DARLENE

Well, it was my dream to use
the extra space to start a quaint
bed & breakfast, but the summer
season's still months off.

(DAVID WALKS OVER TO DARLENE. THEY KISS. DAN SEES THIS
AND SUDDENLY REGRETS HIS FIGHT WITH ROSEANNE. HE WIPES
HIS HANDS WITH A TOWEL AND EXITS)

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. BEV'S LIVING ROOM - DAY
(Roseanne, Dan, Bev)

(ROSEANNE AND BEV EXIT BEDROOM. BEV HANDS ROSEANNE SOME
CLEAN BED SHEETS)

BEV
This is not the Taj Mahal,
Roseanne. Things are going to be
very cramped with you here.

ROSEANNE
So, don't you like, have a friend
you can crash with?

BEV
We'll just have to make the best
of it, dear. All I ask is that
you respect my home as you would
your own.

ROSEANNE
In that case, get ready for your
property value to take a nose-
dive.

BEV
Roseanne, I don't like to pry
into other people's lives...

ROSEANNE
Why? You got a new hobby?
BEV
I just think you're handling
the situation with Dan all
wrong.

ROSEANNE
Hey, what I did took guts! You
think it was easy for me to walk
out of there on Stove-Top night?

BEV
Leaving is not the answer.
Roseanne. If a woman really
wants to punish her husband, she
stays home and withholds her
wifely duties.

ROSEANNE
What are you talking about? I
haven't picked his dirty
underwear off the floor in weeks!

BEV
Your "other" wifely duties, dear.

ROSEANNE
Cut off sex? Hey, I want to
punish him, not me!

BEV
Very well, then. You'll just
have to find some other way to
deal with him.
ROSEANNE

What's left, Mom? I can only have PMS once a month.

BEV

Oh, I don't know... How about being a grown-up person and talking it out?

ROSEANNE

(GRUDGINGLY) Well, I guess I've always been open to experimentation.

BEV

Good. You can start as soon as he gets here.

ROSEANNE

Dan's coming here?

BEV

He called while you were unpacking.

ROSEANNE

What am I supposed to say? It's him who's wrong!

BEV

Think of something quick, dear. Two old maids living together is no fun, and I won't have my life turned into some nightmare episode of "The Golden Girls."

(THERE'S A KNOCK. BEV STARES AT ROSEANNE, WHO FINALLY GOES OVER AND OPENS DOOR TO REVEAL DAN)
DAN
Roseanne, I want to talk.

ROSEANNE
Make it quick. I gotta get to work.

(DAN ENTERS. BEV DOESN'T LEAVE. THEY STARE AT HER)

ROSEANNE
Mom, go to your room!

BEV
Well! I've never felt this unwelcome in my own home before!

ROSEANNE
Oh, yes you have. You just got a real short memory.

BEV
(INSULTED) You two really do deserve each other.

(BEV EXITS INTO BEDROOM. DAN TAKES A CAUTIOUS BREATH, THEN PROCEEDS)

DAN
I know I was a big jerk,
Roseanne. Spying on you was real stupid.

ROSEANNE
Have I ever once said anything about that stash of Playboys you got hidden in the garage, Dan?
DAN

(EMBARRASSED) No...

ROSEANNE

Or about you goin' to bachelor parties at naked-lady bars?

DAN

No...

ROSEANNE

Then how come I can't get some stupid autograph? Meeting Dirk Hunter was gonna be the one bright spot of my entire crappy month!

DAN

I know. I ruined it.

ROSEANNE

When we got married, it was for better or worse. Lately I've been askin' myself, "When do we get to do the 'better' part?"

Huh, Dan?

DAN

We can start right now.

(CAUTIOUSLY) That's if you don't want a divorce or anything crazy like that.
BEV (O.S.)
(YELLING) Trust me, Dan. If she was gonna leave you, she would have done it years ago when I told her to.

ROSEANNE
(TO BEV) Hey! Do I have to come in there and turn down your Miracle Ear myself?

DAN
Roseanne, do you remember what I said to you just before we renewed our wedding vows in Vegas?

ROSEANNE
"Look, there goes Elvis...!"?

DAN
No. (BEAT) That I was the luckiest man in town that night 'cause I was marrying you again.

ROSEANNE
(NOT BUDGING) Yeah...?

DAN
Well, I'm still the luckiest man, only we're in a different town now.
ROSEANNE
So? That's it? I'm just supposed to say everything's alright?

DAN
You've always been the most important thing in my life, Roseanne. Seein' you pay all that attention to Dirk Hunter made me real jealous.

ROSEANNE
Well Dan, if you really want things right between us, then you just gotta trust me.

DAN
I do, Roseanne. It was stupid pride.

ROSEANNE
You actually thought a soap star could lure me back to his hotel bed?

DAN
You're a desirable woman, Rosey.

ROSEANNE
You obviously don't know me Dan, cause I'd never mess around with anyone less than an Academy Award winner.
DAN

Whatta ya say? Give me another chance, babe. Come home.

ROSEANNE

Okay... but only 'cause she'd make me crazier than you ever could.

(DAN SMILES APPRECIATIVELY)

DAN

(CALLING OUT) Good news, Bev! You're back down to one spinster daughter!

BEV (O.S.)

Champagne's in the fridge!

DISOLVE TO:
**ACT TWO**

**Scene 4**

*INT. LUNCH BOX - NIGHT*
(Roseanne, Dan, Jackie, Nancy, Dirk Hunter)

(ROSEANNE'S AT THE COUNTER FILLING UP SALT SHAKERS. JACKIE'S CLOSING OUT THE CASH REGISTER. NANCY'S CLEANING TABLES)

**JACKIE**

Now that you and Dan have made up, it's gonna be pretty quiet around the old homestead again.

**ROSEANNE**

I know. I'm thinking of having Darlene move back home and slam some doors for us.

**NANCY**

Enjoy it, Roseanne. Making up is the best part of fighting.

**ROSEANNE**

No, Nance. The best part is the probation period right after you make up.

(DAN EMERGES FROM THE BACK ROOM CARRYING SOME TOOLS)

**DAN**

TV's all hooked up again, Rosey. And thanks to a little creative wire splicing, we're now getting sixty two cable channels!

**ROSEANNE**

Thanks, honey!
(DAN EXITS TO THE BACK ROOM. ROSEANNE SMIRKS KNOWINGLY AT THE GIRLS. NANCY AND JACKIE REMOVE THEIR APRONS AND HEAD FOR THE DOOR)

JACKIE

God, she's good!

NANCY

Roseanne, you gotta teach me how to train my women like that.

(THEY EXIT. ROSEANNE GOES TO THE DOOR AND FLIPS THE "CLOSED" SIGN AROUND. AS SHE HEADS BACK TO THE COUNTER, DIRK HUNTER ENTERS)

ROSEANNE

Sorry, we're closed--

(ROSEANNE TURNS AROUND AND STOPS IN HER TRACKS. DAN COMES OUT OF THE BACK ROOM)

DIRK

Hi, folks.

DAN

Hey, I know you...

ROSEANNE

Now Dan, don't do nothin' that's gonna get you arrested again.

DIRK

I was on my way to the airport and saw the lights on. You still open?

(ROSEANNE PULLS DAN ASIDE)

ROSEANNE

It's your call, Dan. Do we

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)
extend our warm Lanford
hospitality, or drive the home-
wrecker over the county line?

DAN
You're doing this just for me,
right, Rosey?

ROSEANNE
Yeah, well sort of. I don't want
you to think he means nothin' to
me.

DAN
This is your moment, Roseanne.
Enjoy.

(ROSEANNE SMILES AT DAN)

ROSEANNE
Sit down, Dirk.

(DIRK TAKES A SEAT AT THE COUNTER. ROSEANNE LOCKS THE
FRONT DOOR. DAN POURS DIRK A CUP OF COFFEE)

ROSEANNE
I'm Roseanne Conner. Mrs.
Roseanne Conner, and this is my
husband, Dan.

DIRK
Great place you've got here.
Whoever did the carpentry really
knows their stuff.
ROSEANNE
Well Dirk, aside from being my
soul mate and faithful, dynamic
lover of twenty years, Dan's also
one hell of a handyman.

DAN
You into woodworking, friend?

DIRK
Use to be a carpenter. My wife
and kids just gave me that new
Sears table-saw for my birthday.

ROSEANNE
Married? Kids? Dirk, if you're
tryin' to blow your image as a
love God, you're doin' a great
job.

DAN
Roseanne gave me the same exact
saw for Christmas!

DIRK
Wish I had time to use it. There's
nothing like the feel of wood and the
smell of sawdust.

(ROSEANNE LOOKS AT DAN. SHE LOOKS AT DIRK. SHE'S
COMPLETELY DUMBFOUNDED)
ROSEANNE

Hey Dirk, don’t you like, have some lines to memorize or something? Maybe a calendar to sign for me?

DIRK

(TO DAN) With this tour and all, I haven’t even taken mine out of the box yet. I’ve been dying to check it out.

DAN

You’re welcome to give mine a try.

DIRK

Serious?

DAN

Come on! Got it in the back room!

(DIRK GETS UP AND HEADS FOR THE BACK)

DAN (CONT’D)

(SOTTO) What a great guy, Rosey!

ROSEANNE

I’ll say, Dan. Looks like you’ve got something in common with a big soap star, after all.

DAN

Oh yeah? What’s that?
ROSEANNE

You both bore the hell out
of me with shop talk!

(ROSEANNE AND DAN FOLLOW DIRK INTO THE BACK ROOM. WE
LEAVE THEM TO FIND NANCY AND JACKIE DESPERATELY POUNDING
ON THE FRONT DOOR)

JACKIE & NANCY

Dirk! Dirk! Dirk!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
INT. ROSEANNE & DAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT
(Roseanne, Dan)

(IT'S DARK. WE HEAR A MAN AND WOMAN GIGGLING UNDER THE COVERS. DOOR OPENS. ROSEANNE ENTERS AND FLICKS THE LIGHTS ON. THERE'S QUIET)

ROSEANNE

Dan...?

(DAN POPS HIS HEAD OUT FROM UNDER THE SHEETS)

DAN

(GUILTY) Roseanne...!

ROSEANNE

What then hell's goin' on here!

(A WOMAN POPS OUT FROM UNDER THE COVERS -- IT'S SOAP OPERA QUEEN SUSAN LUCCI WEARING SLUTTY NEGLIGEE)

SUSAN LUCCI

I've moved in on your husband.
that's what, Roseanne!

(ROSEANNE GASPS. SHE'S SHOCKED BEYOND BELIEF)

ROSEANNE

You little slut! And just what do you have to say about this, Dan?!

DAN

Quite frankly dear, I think Susan's performance deserves an Emmy.

SMASH CUT TO:
INT. ROSEANNE & DAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT
(Roseanne, Dan)

(IT'S DARK. ROSEANNE BOLTS UP IN BED, SWEATING AND OUT
OF BREATH. DAN STIRS)

DAN

(GROGGY) Roseanne? You okay, honey?

ROSEANNE
Dan, I just had the most horrible
nightmare! You and Susan Lucci
were doin' it in our bed!

DAN
What was the horrible part?

ROSEANNE
(GLARING) When I had to kill the
two of you.

DAN
Roseanne, nothing like that could
ever happen in real life.

ROSEANNE
(LAUGHING AT THE ABSURDITY) Yeah,
I guess you're right.

DAN
(INSULTED) Now go back to sleep.

(THEY BOTH SETTLE DOWN)

ROSEANNE
Goodnight, Dirk.

DAN
'Night, Susan.

(ROSEANNE SLUGS DAN WITH HER PILLOW)

END OF SHOW