ROSEANNE

"Workin' Overtime"

SHOW 203

written by

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THE CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY
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ROSEANNE

"Workin Overtime"

SHOW #203

REGULAR CAST

Roseanne........................................Roseanne Barr
Dan.................................................John Goodman
Becky..............................................Lecy Goranson
Darlene..........................................Sara Gilbert
D.J..................................................Michael Fishman
Jackie Harris....................................Laurie Metcalf
Crystal Anderson...............................Natalie West
Booker Brooks....................................George Clooney

GUEST CAST

Pete Wilkins......................................Ron Perkins
Juanita Herrera..................................Evelina Fernandez
Sylvia Foster....................................Anne Faulkner
Velldree...........................................Royce Wallace
Verna, Waitress..................................Zoanne Leroy
Extras.............................................Factory/Lunchroom

SET

ACT_ONE

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ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - 6:30 AM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, D.J.)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE ASLEEP AS THE CLOCK
RADIO GOES OFF, PLAYING A SICKENING UPBEAT SONG)

SFX: RADIO

(ROSEANNE REACHES ABOVE HER HEAD, FUMBLING
FURIOUSLY FOR THE SWITCH. UNABLE TO FIND IT,
SHE JERKS THE CORD OUT OF THE WALL. DAN IS
LYING FACE-DOWN, STILL ASLEEP. ROSEANNE CRAWLS
ON TOP OF HIM)

ROSEANNE

Dan, come on, get up. Dan get up.
Come on, Dan. Oh, it's a
beautiful morning. The sun is
shining. The birds are chirping.
And let's get up and embrace the
wondrousness of it all.

DAN

(EYES CLOSED)

You embrace it.

ROSEANNE

Come on, get up. We got to earn a
living.

DAN

Let the kids do it. They're
younger.

(DAN SPRINGS TO LIFE AND GRABS HER IN A
HEADLOCK AND GIVES HER NOOGIES, D.J. ENTERS)

D.J.

Hey Mom.
DAN

Eh, you’re supposed to knock, pard.

D.J.

Sorry.

(TO ROSEANNE)

Mom, will you buy me some finger-paints?

ROSEANNE

No.

D.J.

I have to paint a picture of the family for school.

DAN

Can you paint us independently wealthy so we don’t have to go to work anymore?

D.J.

Sure.

DAN

Groovy, I’ll buy it for you.

ROSEANNE

All right, Rembrandt, go wake up your sisters.

D.J.

(BRIGHTENING)

All right!

(D.J. SCRAMBLES EAGERLY OFF OF THE BED, CRUNCHING DAN’S GROIN THIS TIME)

DAN

Owww!

(D.J. EXITS QUICKLY. DAN SITS UP, GRIMACING)
ROSEANNE

Good morning, honey.

DAN

Good morning.

DISSOLVE TO:

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne)
ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. FACTORY - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Booker, Juanita, Sylvia, Velldree, Extras)

(ROSEANNE, JACKIE, AND CRYSTAL ARE WORKING ON THE MACHINE)

CRYSTAL

(POINTING TO JACKIE)
Okay, okay, I got one for you. Be My Baby?

JACKIE
Shirelles.

ROSEANNE
Um, Chapel of Love?

CRYSTAL
Dixie Cups.

JACKIE
Stop in the Name of Love

ROSEANNE/CRYSTAL
Supremes.

(THEN, BREAKING INTO AN A CAPPELLA VERSION OF THE SUPREMES', 'STOP IN THE NAME OF LOVE')

ROSEANNE/JACKIE/CRYSTAL (CONT'D)
'Stop, in the name of love, before you break my heart. Think it o-o-over.'

JUANITA
'Haven't I been good to you?'

ROSEANNE/JACKIE/CRYSTAL
'Think it o-o-over.'
VELLDREE

'Haven't I been sweet to you.'

ROSEANNE/JACKIE/CRYSTAL

'Stop in the name of love!'

CRYSTAL

Hey, we sound pretty good.

JACKIE

I think we're ready to blow this joint and take it on the road.

CRYSTAL

Yeah, we could do our hair up big and maybe get down some groovy dance routine.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. And then we could like go on the road, O.D. on drugs while some fat-cat rakes in our royalties and we die penniless and on welfare.

JACKIE

That's a pretty picture, Sister. We get up on the wrong side of bed this morning?

CRYSTAL

There is no wrong side of bed when there's a man in it.
ROSEANNE

Well there is if he's stealing the
quilt and snoring like a big ole
hog. C'mon, five-thirty! Get me
out of this life-sucking dump, now!

(JUANITA STOPS BY THE MACHINE AND PICKS UP A
TRAY OF PLASTIC FORKS)

JUANITA

I hear that. Know what I do when
I get down about this joint?

ROSEANNE

You let a smile be your umbrella.

JUANITA

No. I fantasize. About Booker.

(THE WOMEN AD LIB CATCALLS)

JACKIE

Does this fantasy involve
cognac and candlelight?

JUANITA

Definitely.

ROSEANNE

What do you do? Douse him with
cognac and set him on fire?

(THE WOMEN LAUGH. IN THE BACKGROUND WE SEE
BOOKER WITH A CLIPBOARD)

CRYSTAL

(WORRIED)

Quiet, you guys. There he is.

(BOOKER APPROACHES WITH A CLIPBOARD)
BOOKER

All right, listen up, everybody.
I've got an important announcement
to make.

ROSEANNE

You're a woman trapped in a man's body.

BOOKER

Very funny, Roseanne. Actually, I
wanted to inform you about
tonight's mandatory overtime.

(THE WOMEN ARE THUNDERSTRUCK. THEY BEGIN TO
PROTEST AND HOWL, AD LIBBING "OVERTIME?"
"YOU CAN'T DO THIS")

BOOKER (CONT'D)

Hey look, I'm sorry, but machine
number three went down.

JACKIE

What's number three got to do
with us?

BOOKER

Well, if I don't get that
Jorgensen order out on time, I'm
looking at layoffs here.

JACKIE

You could have given us some
warning!

BOOKER

Hey, I didn't know the machine was
going to break down. I don't like
this anymore than you do.
JACKIE
You don't do as much as we do.

ROSEANNE
In fact, what do you do, Booker?

BOOKER
I fire people that don't work overtime.

(BOOKER EXITS TO ANOTHER PART OF THE FACTORY)

ROSEANNE

(TO JACKIE)

Hey, Sis, gimme a quarter, would ya. I gotta call up my kids.

CRYSTAL
You know the rules, Roseanne. Booker says we can only use the phone on coffee breaks.

ROSEANNE
Oh, who died and made you hall monitor?

JACKIE

(CONTINUING TO LOOK THROUGH HER PURSE FOR A QUARTER)

Oh cut it out. It's going to add up to a nice piece of change for you guys.

ROSEANNE
Yeah. Now we can get that stone lion for our villa in France.
JACKIE

No, come on. This could be a nice wad of cash.

ROSEANNE

Just gimme the quarter and keep your two cents, would ya, Sis? Jeez, there's more things in life than money.

JACKIE

(PRODUCING A QUARTER)

I know. I can't afford any of them.

(JACKIE HOLDS UP A QUARTER. ROSEANNE GRABS IT AND STARTS TOWARDS THE LUNCH ROOM)

CRYSTAL

Will you call my house for me, Roseanne?

ROSEANNE

Well you know the rules, Crystal.

CRYSTAL

My boy's babysitter leaves at five-thirty. Ask her to stay till I get home.

ROSEANNE

(POINTING TO THE MACHINE)

Will you cover for me?

(CRYSTAL HANDS ROSEANNE A QUARTER)

CRYSTAL

Deal! Hurry!

(ROSEANNE LOOKS TO SEE IF BOOKER IS AROUND, THEN HEADS TOWARD THE LUNCHROOM, AS WE:)

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. LUNCHROOM/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Becky, Darlene, D.J., Booker, Pete, Extras)

(ROSEANNE ENTERS THE FACTORY LUNCHROOM, CROSSING TO THE PAY PHONE. BOOKER, SPYING HER THROUGH THE GLASS PARTITIONS, RAPS ON THE GLASS TO GAIN HER ATTENTION, THEN ENTERS THE LUNCHROOM)

BOOKER

Hey, where are you going?

ROSEANNE

I got a Board of Directors Meeting over here.

BOOKER

This isn’t a break. Roseanne I need you on the machine.

ROSEANNE

Well, I need you off my back. I got to call my kids about dinner.

BOOKER

Do it on a break.

ROSEANNE

What am I suppose to do. Call them at five-fifteen and tell ‘em to ‘Break out a can of sardines?’

BOOKER

Hey listen. Roseanne, look I’m sorry. It’s not my problem.
ROSEANNE

Not now but I mean it could be your problem. 'Cause if I'm sitting there worrying about my kids you know I could screw up and you wouldn't make your quota.

(OFF BOOKER'S LOOK)

C'mon, Booker, here's a chance to redeem your really bad karma.

(HE LOOKS AROUND TO MAKE SURE NO ONE IS WATCHING)

BOOKER

All right. Make it snappy. I don't want everybody else in here making calls. All right?

(HE EXITS)

ROSEANNE

(AFTER HIM)

Thanks, Booker.

BOOKER

Uh, huh.

(ROSEANNE GOES TO THE PHONE AND DIALS)

CUT TO:
INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(THE KITCHEN IS IN THE BEGINNING STAGES OF DISARRAY. BECKY IS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE OPEN REFRIGERATOR, FEEDING HER GUINEA PIG A LEAF OF LETTUCE. THE STEREO IS PLAYING IN THE LIVING ROOM)

SFX: STEREO

(DARLENE STANDS IN THE KITCHEN TOSSEND A FRISBEE TO D.J., WHO IS IN THE LIVING ROOM)

SFX: PHONE RINGS

(BECKY CROSSES WITH THE GUINEA PIG AND ANSWERS THE PHONE)

NOTE: INTERCUT AS NEEDED

BECKY

Hello?

ROSEANNE

Becky?

BECKY

Oh, hi Mom!

ROSEANNE

Hi, honey. Listen, I’ve only got a second, and I need you to do me a big favor. Call up Dwight at his store and tell him to drive over to your dad’s job site. He knows where it is. Are you writing this down?

BECKY

(LYING)

Yes, Mother.
ROSEANNE
Okay. Tell Dwight to tell Dad that...you're not writing this down, at all are you?

BECKY
Yes, I am.

ROSEANNE
Becky.

BECKY
(GRABBING A PEN)
All right!

ROSEANNE
Okay, tell Dwight to tell Dad that I got overtime tonight, so he has to pick up dinner for you kids.

BECKY
Great! Can we get Chipper Chicken?

ROSEANNE
You can get Happy Hamster for all I care. Just make sure that you fold up all the clothes that are in the dryer, and then take the garbage out to the curb, and make sure you clean up the dishes.

BECKY
Sure, Mom. Bye.

ROSEANNE
Thanks, hon.

(ROSEANNE HANGS UP AND BEGINS DIALING AGAIN AS PETE ENTERS THE LUNCHROOM AND APPROACHES HER)
PETE
Hey, hey, Roseanne, you gonna be long?

ROSEANNE
No, not too.

PETE
I guess overtime's gonna be rough.

ROSEANNE
Yeah, tell me about it.

PETE
Yeah, it's really gonna mess up my love life.

ROSEANNE
Don't worry, Pete. Hookers work late.

(PETE EXITS INTO MEN'S ROOM)

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT_ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - 7:30 PM (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(DAN, STILL IN HIS DIRTY WORK CLOTHES, STANDS
BY THE KITCHEN ARCHWAY TALKING ON THE PHONE)

DAN

Hello? Yeah. I need to
order a large pizza...I want...
yeah, I’ll hold.

(HE SURVEYS THE LIVING ROOM)

DAN (CONT’D)

Darlene, get down here!

DARLENE (OS)

Coming.

(DAN PICKS UP A COAT AND A PAIR OF SHOES AND
TOSSES THEM ON THE COUCH AS DARLENE ENTERS
FROM UPSTAIRS)

DARLENE (CONT’D)

What?

DAN

(INdicating LIVING ROOM)

Take your books out of here and
put ’em up in your room.

DARLENE

But, Dad, I’m gonna do my homework
in here later!

DAN

Pick ’em up now. I want this place
cleaned up before your mother gets home.

(DARLENE PICKS UP HER SCHOOLBOOKS)

(MORE)
DAN (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE)

Hello? Yeah. Give me a large
deluxe with everything, including
anchovies.

D.J.

(ENTERING FROM THE KITCHEN)

No anchovies!

DAN

(INTO PHONE)

Just a minute...

(TO D.J.)

What do you want on your pizza?

D.J.

Pineapple.

DAN

(GRIMACING)

Pineapple? This ain't no luau,
Don Ho.

D.J.

I like it. It's yellow.

(D.J. EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

DAN

Yellow.

(INTO PHONE AGAIN)

Okay. Yeah make that pineapple
...Yeah, I'll hold. Damn.

(BECKY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS HOLDING PEBBLES)
BECKY
Daddy, where's the eyedropper? I gotta give Pebbles some water.

DAN

(INdicating Kitchen)
Look in the junk drawer.

(BECKY Crosses to the Kitchen. ROSEANNE Enters through the Front Door)

DAN (Cont'd)

(Into Phone)
Yeah, right. That's a large pizza with everything. Pineapple no anchovies...714 Delaware Street.
Right. Bye.

(He hangs up the phone)

ROSEANNE
What are you doing?

DAN
Ordering dinner.

ROSEANNE
Didn't you get my message?

DAN
I sure did. Ten minutes ago.

ROSEANNE
Becky!

DARLENE

(Dropping Her Books)
Oh boy! Punishment!

(Roseanne Heads toward the Kitchen with Darlene Close behind)

Cut to:
ACT ONE

Scene 5

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 1)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(BECKY IS SITTING ON THE STEP BY THE PANTRY,
FEEDING PEBBLES WITH AN EYEDROPPER. ROSEANNE
ENTERS. DARLENE FOLLOWS. DAN PUTS THE PHONE
BOOK AWAY)

DARLENE

(IN A SINGSONG, TAUNTING VOICE)

Becky’s dead meat. Becky’s dead meat.

BECKY

Eat it, donkey breath!

ROSEANNE

Oh knock it off both of ya.

(BECKY AND DARLENE GLARE AT EACH OTHER AS
ROSEANNE TAKES A NOTE FROM THE BULLETIN BOARD.
DARLENE SITS AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Well I see. You wrote it down.

(TURNING ON BECKY)

You just didn’t read it.

BECKY

I’m sorry okay. I spaced out.

ROSEANNE

Becky, I ask you to do one thing,
and you didn’t do any of ‘em. You
gotta learn some responsibility
here. I mean you are the oldest
daughter, the second woman in
command. You are the heiress to
my throne here.
BECKY

All right. I’ll go fold the royal underwear.

(BECKY PUTS PEBBLES IN A SHOE BOX AND CROSSES TO THE UTILITY ROOM. DAN CROSSES TO THE TABLE AND SITS)

DAN

Everything’s under control. The pizza’s on it’s way. Everything is cool.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO D.J., WHO HAS BEEN WORKING ON HIS FINGER-PAINTING AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE

(INdicating painting)

This is a pretty picture. Is this the one for school? Right. There’s Daddy and me and Becky and you. Where’s Darlene?

D.J.

(INdicating)

Right there.

ROSEANNE

That look’s like a bunch flowers.

D.J.

I know. That’s her grave.

(DARLENE SHOOTS D.J. A LOOK. ROSEANNE SITS AT THE TABLE)

DAN

I heard about the overtime.

How long?
ROSEANNE

I dunno. Two weeks maybe.

(DAN GETS UP AND GETS SOME PAPER TOWELS)

DAN

Aw, man. That's really gonna be tight. I got to finish roofing that garage. Plus, I got two driveways to pour, plus Dwight says he might have a drywall job lined up for me.

ROSEANNE

Plus, we gotta live through it.

DAN

Well, hopefully we will.

(A BEAT)

But it's really gonna take some team work, though...hey Becky, get in here we gotta discuss something.

ROSEANNE

Oh, God. This ain't the Ward Cleaver speech, is it?

(BECKY ENTERS FROM THE UTILITY ROOM AND SITS AT THE TABLE)
DAN

Hey guys we got a tough couple of weeks coming up here. I'm going to be working late. Your mother's going on overtime. So, that means you guys are going on overtime, too. In addition to your regular chores, you're really going to have to take up the slack here.

(DARLENE LETS LOOSE A SCREAM)

DARLENE

D.J.'s wiping paint on me...you little nerd.

DAN

D.J., you know better than that!

(D.J. RUNS OUT OF THE KITCHEN WITH DARLENE CHASING AFTER HIM. BECKY CHECKS THE SHOE BOX)

BECKY

Don't anybody move! Pebbles got loose!

DAN

Oh, for cryin' out loud...

BECKY

(CHASING PEBBLES)

Oh come here, baby.

ROSEANNE

Get that little rat back in the box.

(BECKY PLACES PEBBLES IN THE BOX AND SHUTS THE LID. DAN SITS AT THE TABLE)
DAN

(FRUSTRATED)

Why did I even think I could get anything accomplished?

ROSEANNE

Temporary insanity.

(NOTICING DAN’S SHOES)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Oh God, you stepped in some pebbles of your own here, Dan.

DAN

That’s it. I give up.

(DAN CROSSES TO UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE

Well you can’t give up, honey. All we need’s a little organization around here. We’ll assign everybody chores.

BECKY

Yeah, we can make a list. I’ll write it down.

ROSEANNE

Spoken like a true heiress to the throne here.

(BECKY GRABS A PENCIL AND SOME PAPER AND SITS AT THE TABLE)

BECKY

All right, I’m ready.

(AS ROSEANNE LISTS THE RULES, BECKY WRITES THEM DOWN)
ROSEANNE
Okay, rule number one... no painting in the house.

(DAN ENTERS FROM UTILITY ROOM)

ROSEANNE
And rule number two...

DAN
No animals in the house.

ROSEANNE
Rule number three, no...

(OS: TREMENDOUS CRASH)

DARLENE (OS)
Mom!

ROSEANNE
...no children in the house.

FADE OUT:

END_OF_ACT_ONE

WARDROBE CHANGE
(Roseanne)
ACT TWO

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. FACTORY - 2:15 PM (DAY 7).
(Roseanne, Jackie, Crystal, Booker,
Juanita, Sylvia, Velldree, Extras)

(JUANITA ENTERS WITH A TRAY AND CROSSES TO HER STATION)

JUANITA
Well, at least we’re going to make a little extra money.

CRYSTAL
That’s what you think. I did some figuring last night. By the time I pay my daytime baby sitter and then pay her extra to drive my boy across town to the nighttime sitter and then pay for all the gasoline, I figure this overtime’s costing me a dollar twenty-five an hour.

ROSEANNE
Don’t forget to add in the guilt.

CRYSTAL
Oh, tell me about it.

ROSEANNE
Yeah, isn’t it awful feeling like an absentee mother?

(JACKIE ENTERS FROM THE LUNCHROOM AND GLOVES UP)

JUANITA
Oh, que milagro. Look who’s here.
ROSEANNE
Well so glad you could join us, Sis.

JACKIE
Well thank's for having me.

ROSEANNE
Well, I hope our work's not getting in the way of your breaks.

JACKIE
A little bit. But, hey, we're all family.

ROSEANNE
Well, far be it from us to stand in the way of your leisure time. Maybe we could start coming in on the weekends to take up your slack.

JACKIE
When I'm late at least I don't blame my husband and the kids.

ROSEANNE
No. You make up some outrageous lie.

JACKIE
Hey, if I'm late, it's 'cause I'm late.

ROSEANNE
Well, don't be. And we'll get out of here faster.
CRYSTAL
That's right. I'm sick of working all these hours.

JACKIE
I'm sick of hearing you whine about it.

ROSEANNE
Well just start working and we'll stop whining.

JACKIE
Get off of it! It's bad enough I gotta take that crap from Booker. I'm not gonna take it from you guys.

(BOOKER ENTERS FROM THE LOADING DOCK)

BOOKER
Hey! Knock off the yelling in there.

ROSEANNE
We were just practicing the company cheer, Booker.

(BOOKER REACHES INTO ONE OF THE CASES)

BOOKER
What the hell is this?

CRYSTAL
What?

(BOOKER HOLDS UP A FORK WITH ONLY TWO PRONGS. THE WOMEN AD LIB THEIR ANGER)
BOOKER
There's only two prongs on these forks. Somebody didn't check the metering gage. All seven of these cases are ruined.

ROSEANNE
Who wasn't on that gage?

CRYSTAL
Jackie.

JACKIE
Crystal.

CRYSTAL
I did it the first hour. You were supposed to do it.

JACKIE
No. I wasn't.

CRYSTAL
Yes, you were!

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, ROSEANNE CROSSES TO THE MACHINE AND ADJUSTS THE GAGE)

JACKIE
Don't blame me!

CRYSTAL
Why not? It's your fault!

(ROSEANNE COVERS BOTH EARS, CLOSES HER EYES, JUMPS UP AND DOWN, SCREAMING)

ROSEANNE
Aagh...aagh!

(EVERYONE STOPS AND STARES AT ROSEANNE)

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

(CALMLY)

There I feel better now. The machine’s all fixed. Let’s resume work.

BOOKER

All right. You’re gonna have to make up these seven cases for me.

ROSEANNE

We could do it tomorrow, Booker.

BOOKER

No. You’ll do it tonight. You all got an extra hour of overtime tonight.

(THE WOMEN AD LIB PROTEST)

JACKIE

Give me a break.

BOOKER

You give me an extra set of seven cases of forks and I’ll give you one.

(BOOKER EXITS QUICKLY)

JACKIE

(TO ROSEANNE)

I suppose you’re going to point the finger at me.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, and you know which one.

SFX: MACHINES

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM — 8:15 PM (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(The room is trashed. D.J. has a large sheet of paper spread out on the coffee table, finger-painting. He is covered with paint. Roseanne enters through the front door, looking exhausted. She tries to set her purse on the arm of the chair. It falls to the floor. She looks down and decides to ignore it)

SFX: TV

ROSEANNE

Hi. D.J.. What are you doing?

Nevermind. I don’t care.

(Roseanne takes her shoes off and throws them on the stairs)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

(TO D.J.)

You know the rule is no painting in the house.

D.J.

I wanted to watch TV.

ROSEANNE

Well you gotta fully develop your brain first before you rot it out.

(Roseanne clicks off the TV)

Clean up your mess.

(Becky enters from the kitchen as D.J. exits to the hallway with finger-paints. Roseanne collapses on the couch)
BECKY
Mom, where have you been? I was supposed to go over to Diane's tonight and study.

ROSEANNE
Diane who?

BECKY
Only my best friend since kindergarten.

ROSEANNE
Oh. Where's your Daddy.

BECKY
He went to pick up Darlene at band practice.

ROSEANNE
Darlene who?

(ROSEANNE NOTICES THERE ARE PAINTED GUINEA PIG FOOTPRINTS ALL OVER THE RUG)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)
Becky, there's paint all over the rug.

BECKY
Oh, Pebbles got loose and ran across D.J.'s painting.

ROSEANNE
Well this paint better come off or that pig's going to be mounted above the fireplace.

BECKY
Don't worry. It's washable.
ROSEANNE

Well, then wash it. And find
another place to live.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE KITCHEN. DAN AND DARLENE
ENTER THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. DARLENE IS
CARRYING A FLUTE CASE)

DARLENE

But, Dad...

DAN

Don’t ’Dad’ me young lady. I
don’t want to hear another word.

ROSEANNE

Where have you been?

DAN

Standing in front of South
Elementary gym for the last hour
looking for your daughter.

DARLENE

Mom, I couldn’t help it. The band
room was locked.

DAN

For forty-five minutes? I thought
you were kidnapped!

DARLENE

I wish I had been.
ROSEANNE

Well go up to your room. And
leave the window open. Maybe
you'll get lucky.

(DARLENE EXITS UP THE STAIRS IN A HUFF. BECKY
ENTERS WITH A SMALL BUCKET AND A SPONGE AND
STARTS CLEANING THE RUG)

DAN

Where were you?

ROSEANNE

I had an extra hour of overtime.

DAN

Why didn't you call?

(DAN EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE

I tried three times but the line
was busy...

(TO BECKY)

...Becky.

(ROSEANNE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE GOES TO THE SINK, DAN SITS AT THE TABLE)

ROSEANNE
The house is falling apart. What happened to all those rules?

DAN
They’re hanging right there on the refrigerator door.

ROSEANNE
Well they’re not doing us no good over there. Nobody’s keeping ‘em.

DAN
Hey, at least I helped you clean up the kitchen.

(ROSEANNE GOES OVER TO THE TOASTER AND LIFTS IT UP. THERE ARE LOTS OF CRUMBS UNDER IT)

ROSEANNE
Oh look, oh God. Why is it a guy can hoist up a three ton truck to look for an oil leak, but he can’t lift a two ounce toaster to clean up crumbs?

DAN
Nobody looks under there.
ROSEANNE
Well nobody looks in your ears either, but you still clean them don’t you?

DAN
What?

(ROSEANNE MOVES TO THE STOVE WHERE SHE FINDS MACARONI UNDER THE BURNERS)

ROSEANNE
I knew you were gonna say that.

(HOLDING UP A CHARRED PIECE OF PASTA)

What’s that?

DAN
Macaroni. It’ll burn off.

ROSEANNE
Well, so will the ozone eventually.

DAN
Hey, I do my part around here.

It’s more than most guys would do.

I do the cooking, the cleaning, the laundry, plus I do my job, do I get a word of thanks? No.

ROSEANNE
Well, join the club.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO, AND SITS AT THE TABLE)

(MORE)
ROSEANNE (CONT'D)
Don't bellyache at me no more, honey. I had the worst day. I got in a fight with Jackie and then Crystal started crying...

(ROSEANNE PEELS HER ARM OFF THE STICKY TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)
What'd you wipe up this table with?

DAN
A dish rag.

ROSEANNE
With what jelly all over it?

DAN
With syrup.

ROSEANNE
Oh, it'll burn off, I guess.

(ROSEANNE GETS UP)
Hey, I'm gonna lock myself in the bathroom, and take a hot bath, and slit my wrists.

DAN
I'll get you some clean towels.

ROSEANNE
Thanks.

(DAN HEADS TOWARD THE LAUNDRY ROOM. ROSEANNE HEADS TOWARD THE HALLWAY)

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 4

INT. BATHROOM/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan, Becky, Darlene, D.J.)

(THE ROOM IS A MESS. WET TOWELS ARE ON THE FLOOR. THE SINK AND BATHTUB ARE SMEARED WITH FINGER-PAINT. D.J.'S HANDPRINTS ARE ON THE SHOWER CURTAIN. ROSEANNE ENTERS. SHE STOPS AND STARES AT THE MESS. SHE CROSSES TO THE BATHTUB, WHICH IS FILLED WITH BLUE WATER AND D.J.'S TOYS. SHE LIFTS UP A SOPPING WET TOWEL, THEN DROPS THEM BACK INTO THE TUB.

ROSEANNE

Oh!

(ROSEANNE EXITS)

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

(ROSEANNE ENTERS HALLWAY HEADED FOR LIVING ROOM. DAN ENTERS WITH TOWELS)

ROSEANNE

You don't even want to go in there.

DAN

I don't?

ROSEANNE

D.J. set off a paint bomb.

DAN

Aw, honey don't worry I'll clean it up.

BECKY

Mom, this paint is never gonna come off the rug.
ROSEANNE

(POINTING TOWARD KITCHEN)

Go in there and get that spot remover.

(BECKY EXITS TO THE KITCHEN)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

(TO DAN)

Help me clean up this mess then we’ll go tackle that bathroom.

(DARLENE ENTERS ON THE RUN, BEING CHASED BY D.J., WHO’S HITTING HER WITH A STUFFED ANIMAL. DARLENE IS PLAYING "KEEP AWAY" WITH D.J.’S "MOOSE" SLIPPERS. DARLENE AND D.J. AD LIB, "QUIT HITTING ME," "GIVE ME MY SLIPPERS," "D.J., STOP IT," ETC.. DARLENE AND D.J. CHASE EACH OTHER AROUND THE ROOM, YELLING AND FIGHTING. THE SCENE IS CHAOS)

DARLENE

Ha-ha. I have your slippers and your bear.

D.J.

Give ‘em back, Darlene!

DARLENE

Ha-ha, nerd brain.

DAN

Will you kids knock it off before somebody gets hurt. I mean it.

DARLENE

Here, Mom.

(DARLENE TOSSES THE BEAR AT ROSEANNE)

DAN

All right. That’s enough. That’s enough.
ROSEANNE
Dan, I'm walking a fine line, here. I gotta get out of this house for a while.

DAN
You go on. Go. Go, go, go. Go on I'll clean it up don't worry.

ROSEANNE
Are you sure?

(DAN ESCORTS ROSEANNE TO THE FRONT DOOR AND HANDS HER HER COAT)

DAN
I'm positive. Go on, honey. I'll take care of everything.

ROSEANNE
I'll help you later.

(A BEAT)

Thanks honey, I owe you one.

DAN
I know.

(ROSEANNE EXITS. DAN CLOSES THE FRONT DOOR, AS WE:

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 5

INT. DINER - 9:52 PM (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Verna)

(Verna, a waitress, is at the counter. Roseanne enters and approaches the counter)

VERNA

We’re closed.

ROSEANNE

The sign says ten o’clock.

VERNA

It is ten o’clock.

ROSEANNE

My watch says I still got eight minutes.

VERNA

Well, my feet say we’re closed.

ROSEANNE

Well, my eyes say that you’re a woman who’s worked hard all her life, and you know what it’s like to work three hours overtime, come home and see your house all torn up by the three kids, and have your old man yap about how he does more than any other guys he knows. And I need a cup of coffee real bad.

VERNA

The coffee’s cold.
ROSEANNE

That’s fine.

VERNA

Oh, alright. I gotta do my clean-up anyway.

(SHE CROSSES TO THE COFFEE URN AS ROSEANNE SITS)

ROSEANNE

Bless you.

VERNA

If I was blessed, I wouldn’t be working in this joint.

(VERNA POURS ROSEANNE A CUP OF COFFEE)

ROSEANNE

Well I bet you I hate my job worse than you hate yours.

VERNA

What do you do?

ROSEANNE

I rob diners.

(VERNA GIVES HER A LOOK)

ROSEANNE (CONT’D)

Nah, I punch out plastic all day in the factory.

(VERNA CROSSES BACK TO COFFEE)
VERNA

Paradise, compared to this hell-pit. My other waitress quit during the dinner rush. Then I had an argument with the dishwasher. And as an added bonus, eight square dancers came in here. Spent three hours and left me a seventy-eight cent tip.

(VERNA STACKS TWO KETCHUP BOTTLES MOUTH TO MOUTH TO COMBINE THEIR CONTENTS. ROSEANNE WATCHES, A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Hey, I always wondered how these things reproduced.

VERNA

It's loads of fun.

(A BEAT. Verna continues her work)

ROSEANNE

Hey let me ask you something. Do you ever have to work overtime?

VERNA

Honey, my whole life is overtime.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. I know what you mean. I gotta check in a hospital just to get a vacation.

VERNA

As long as it isn't the maternity ward.
ROSEANNE

(HOLDING UP HER CUP)

Well that's the truth. Could you possibly heat this up?

VERNA

Help yourself. Microwave's right over there.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES BEHIND THE COUNTER AND PUTS THE CUP IN THE MICROWAVE AND TURNS IT ON)

ROSEANNE

You know what? I feel like I've been thrown in a river and handed some boulders and told to swim upstream. And it seems the harder I swim, the more boulders they hand me.

(VERNA BEGINS TO FILL THE SALT SHAKERS ON THE COUNTER)

VERNA

Honey, wait till you try it with arthritis.

ROSEANNE

Yeah, but you gotta keep swimming, right? 'Cause that's what all of us women do. Keep on swimming.

VERNA

Ain't that the truth.
ROSEANNE

(INdicating SALT SHAKER)

You know what I used to do? I’d leave the lids off this things and leave it for the next customer, real loose like.

VERNA

I still do.

(DURING THE FOLLOWING, ROSEANNE TAKES HER COFFEE CUP AND CROSSES BACK TO THE COUNTER, SITS)

VERNA (CONT’D)

You know what else I do when things get a little tense around here? I deep-fry a couple of dish towels.

ROSEANNE

That’s great, I hardly cook at all anymore.

(A BEAT)

Are you married?

VERNA

I was. My Marvin passed away about seven years ago.

ROSEANNE

Sorry to hear that.
VERNA

I miss him. He was a good man.
Hardest part is going home at
night to an empty house. It's so
damn quiet. Sometimes I turn on
the ballgame and turn it up real
loud, like he used to do. And I
hate sports. But what are you
going to do?

DISSOLVE TO:
ACT TWO

Scene 6

INT. KITCHEN - LATE EVENING (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN IS ON THE FLOOR, SCRUBBING THE LAST OF THE PAINT STAINS OFF THE CARPET. THE LIVING ROOM IS CLEAN AND TIDY)

DAN

(SINGING)

'Sometimes it's hard to be a woman. Giving all you have to just one man.'

(ROSEANNE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, CARRYING A FLOWER)

ROSEANNE

Hey, you.

DAN

Hey, you.

(ROSEANNE CROSSES TO DAN. HE STANDS)

ROSEANNE

Boy this house looks emmaculate. You didn't have to do it. I woulda helped.

DAN

Aw, that's okay. I saved the bathroom for you.

ROSEANNE

Then you do love me. Here.

(ROSEANNE GIVES DAN THE FLOWER)
DAN

Thank you. Where'd you find a
flower this time of night?

ROSEANNE

The cemetery.

DAN

Picking out my plot, 'eh?

ROSEANNE

Nah. I was over at this little
coffee shop on Eighth Street. The
best day-old coffee in the world.

DAN

Feelin' better?

ROSEANNE

Much.

DAN

Well that's good. 'Cause this
paint ain't coming up.

ROSEANNE

Well forget about it. We'll just
move.

(ROSEANNE NOTICES D.J.'S FINGERPAINTING ON THE
COFFEE TABLE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Hey is that D.J.'s picture?
DAN

Yeah. That’s the one he’s turning in at school.

(INSET: A FINGERPAINTING OF A BIG YELLOW SUN, A HOUSE WITH SMOKE COMING OUT OF THE CHIMNEY, A MOTHER, FATHER, AND THEIR THREE CHILDREN, HOLDING HANDS. THERE ARE LOTS OF FLOWERS)

DAN

Look at the size of that sun.

ROSEANNE

Oh he’s really into yellow. Kinda like you and corn.

DAN

Check out the flowers. Kinda nice he can see something pretty in all this mess.

ROSEANNE

I’m just glad Darlene’s alive in this one. Hey did you make up our bed?

DAN

Yes, ma’am.

ROSEANNE

Well, let’s go unmake it.

DAN

Sure you’re not too tired?

ROSEANNE

Never.
DAN
All right, let's go.

ROSEANNE

(NOT MOVING)
Okay. I'm goin'.

DAN
Me, too.

(A BEAT. NEITHER MOVES)

DAN (CONT'D)
All right. Count of three. One, two, three...

(THEY DON'T MOVE)

ROSEANNE
Was it good for you?

DAN
I'm spent.

(THEY CONTINUE TO SIT ON THE COUCH, AS WE:)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO
INT. BEDROOM - LATE EVENING  (DAY 7)
(Roseanne, Dan)

(ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE IN BED. THE LIGHT ARE OUT)

ROSEANNE

Dan?

DAN

Yeah.

ROSEANNE

Did you set that alarm?

DAN

No.

ROSEANNE

Well you better. You'll oversleep.

DAN

I don't care. I'm not going to work tomorrow. I'm entitled to a little R and R.

ROSEANNE

Well, if you're not going. I'm not going.

DAN

Fine.
ROSEANNE

Yeah, I think I'll sleep 'til noon. And then I'll go in and leisurely read the paper, and sip my coffee, then I might come back to bed and take a nap.

DAN

Me, too.

ROSEANNE

So we're agreed then?

DAN

Agreed!

(THEY CLOSE THEIR EYES, A BEAT)

ROSEANNE

Great.

(A BEAT)

Dan?

DAN

Yeah?

ROSEANNE

Is the alarm set?

DAN

Yep.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW