

ROSEANNE

"ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR"

Written by

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FIRST DRAFT  
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ROSEANNE

"All Present and Accounted For"

CAST

ROSEANNE CONNER..... ROSEANNE BARR

DAN CONNER..... JOHN GOODMAN

BECKY CONNER..... LECY GORANSON

DARLENE CONNER..... SARAH GILBERT

D.J. CONNER..... MICHAEL FISHMAN

JACKIE HARRIS..... LAURIE METCALF

CRYSTAL ..... NATALIE WEST

DOCTOR JENKINS .....

NURSE WILLIAMSON .....

SET

ACT ONE

PAGE

Scene 1: INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - 10:30 am (DAY 1)

( 1)

Scene 2: INT. LIVING ROOM - 5:45pm (4)

Scene 3: INT. KITCHEN - 6:15pm (12)

Scene 4: INT. LIVING ROOM - 8:10pm (22)

## ACT TWO

Scene 1: INT. KITCHEN - 6:55am (DAY 2) (25)

Scene 2: INT. LIVING ROOM - 10:45am (33)

Scene 3: INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - 12:20pm (36)

TAG INT. BEDROOM - 10:25pm (43)

## ACT ONE

### Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

ROSEANNE IS SITTING ON THE EDGE OF AN EXAMINATION TABLE, BUTTONING THE LAST BUTTON OF HER BLOUSE. DR. PETE JENKINS AND HIS NURSE, MOLLY WILLIAMS ARE SILENT.

ROSEANNE

I hate it when a doctor just stares at you and ignores your pitiful expression. (SHE LOOKS HOPELESSLY AT HIM AND BATS HER EYES.) Especially after he's just ignored the rest of you.

DOCTOR

(RUBS HIS FACE.) Roseanne, I'm glad you came to me with this as soon as you did, but I cannot say if it's what we are afraid of until we can do a test on the tissue.

ROSEANNE

What is this about WE being afraid? You don't look in a panic. What is it?

DOCTOR

I told you. Both of us will know when I get a tiny section of tissue and have the lab test it.

ROSEANNE

By tissue, I suppose you mean me.

DOCTOR

(SMILING.) None other.

ROSEANNE

So, let me get this straight. You take a hunk out of me, a pick of the chick I might add, and then what?

DOCTOR

We test it to see if it's a growing tumor.

ROSEANNE

(INTERRUPTING.) And, if it is, what then?

DOCTOR

Then, we remove all the affected tissue.

ROSEANNE

I think I get the picture, Doc. And, how much will this cost us?

DOCTOR

You have insurance from your job, Roseanne.

The money should not be your concern, your health should be.

ROSEANNE

Because of the ridiculous prices you doctors and hospitals charge, our insurance, which we mostly pay for ourselves, lowered its coverage and raised its deductible, so I do need to know how much all this will cost so I can know how much to take out of the food budget each week.

NURSE

(SMILING, AND CONDECENDINGLY CHEERFUL.) It's not that bad. Come with me and I'll show you the

doctor's schedule of charges, and what the

various hospital rates are. And, while we're at

it, we can set an appointment for the out

patient clinic.

ROSEANNE

(LOOKS STRAIGHT AT THE NURSE'S FACE.) Maybe the  
doctor snipped a bit too much of your tissue.

ROSEANNE AND THE NURSE LEAVE

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE SAME DAY (DAY 1)

DAN IS LAYING BACK IN HIS CHAIR IN FRONT OF THE TV. HE HAS THE REMOTE CONTROL GRIPPED TIGHTLY. HE IS WATCHING GILLIGAN'S ISLAND.

SFX "GILLIGAN'S ISLAND"

SKIPPER (VOICE FROM TV)

Hey, little buddy, I don't think Mary Ann would like that.

GILLIGAN (VOICE FROM TV)

But, Skipper, I thought all girls liked mirrors.

SKIPPER (VOICE FROM TV)

Not on top of the shower, angled out like that, you silly boy.

ROSEANNE ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. SHE IS PREOCCUPIED BY HER VISIT TO THE DOCTOR.

DAN

(LOOKS BACK AT ROSEANNE.) What's up, hon?

MARY ANN (VOICE FROM TV)

(SCREAMS LOUDLY.) EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE. Gilligan!

SKIPPER (VOICE FROM TV)

Mary Ann sure has kept her girlish figure, little

buddy.(PAUSE.) But I told you she wouldn't  
like the mirror in the shower.

ROSEANNE

Dan, will you please turn that garbage off.

DAN

(TURNS TV OFF WITH THE REMOTE.) Okay. (STANDS)  
What's the matter?

ROSEANNE

(TAKES HER COAT OFF, AND DUMPS HER PURSE.)  
Nothin'. Let's just say it's been a bad day.

DAN

(STARTS RUBBING ROSEANNE'S SHOULDERS.) Big bad  
Dan can make'ums feel better.

ROSEANNE

Oooh, that feels good. Don't stop.

DAN

All the women say that. (SMILES.)

ROSEANNE

(TURNS AROUND AND LIGHTLY SLAPS HIS SHOULDER.)  
How many women, and when?

DAN



(FAKES THINKING.) Let me see. (SCRATCHES HIS  
CHIN.) When do you want me to start counting  
from?

ROSEANNE

I'll let you start all by yourself from the couch  
for a few days until you decide when to (PAUSE.)  
count.

DAN

(QUICKLY.) Just you, babe, just you count with  
me.

ROSEANNE

(SHAKES HER HEAD, SMILES) How was that bid you  
and the rest of the stooges put in on that  
remodeling job?

DAN

(LOOKING SUSPICIOUS.) Changing the subject?

ROSEANNE

Just what was your subject? How many women  
you've rubbed the wrong way?

DAN

You are testy. Since we're changing the subject,  
why were you late getting home from work?

ROSEANNE

I was busy getting rubbed the wrong way.

DAN

What does that mean?

ROSEANNE

Nothin'. (SIGH.) The plant's sending all of us  
for a company physical and it was my turn today.

DAN

A company physical?

ROSEANNE

(QUICKLY.) Yeah, that's like the company picnic  
only they don't warm their hands before they feel  
you up.

DAN

You don't have to get strange on me, you know.

All I meant was that you ain't never taken no  
company physical before.

ROSEANNE

Sorry. I told you it's been a long day, and I  
need a good night's sleep.

DAN

What's this about a company physical? You aren't

sick or something? Are you?

ROSEANNE

No, I ain't sick. It's got something to do with the plastic stuff they use. (SHE THINKS FOR A SECOND) They're worried about it affecting us, and to save a lawsuit, they sent us all to a doctor for a look see at how plastic we all got from work.

DAN

(CONTINUES TO RUB HER SHOULDERS.) Well, you don't feel too plastic to me.

ROSEANNE

I told you it wasn't anything.

DAN

Okay. After dinner I need to get together with the boys to work on another job estimate.

ROSEANNE

What this time? Someone wants a wet bar in his pool room?

DAN

No. This time Dwight's found some rich investor for us. He's turning some big old houses into

apartments, and we're going to bid on putting up  
the walls and kitchens.

ROSEANNE

Just as long as you don't get them mixed up,  
stud.

DAN

You're all heart, Rosy.

ROSEANNE

And, don't forget it.

DARLENE ENTERS

DARLENE

Mom.

ROSEANNE

What is it my most precious daughter?

DARLENE

Could I have a some more clothes?

DAN

You have a full assortment of the finest  
fashions displayed on your floor.

ROSEANNE

No, Dan, I think I saw a bare patch of carpet

up there on her side of the room. She might want to cover it with some additional expensive little things.

DARLENE

(ANGRILY) Can't I get a straight answer out of you two? All I'm asking for is a few things that fit me. You know, I'm not little miss priss like Rebecca. I can do with normal clothes.

ROSEANNE

I'm sorry. What do you need?

DARLENE

Well, some decent shirts might help

DAN

What's wrong with the ones you already have?

They don't seem to be worn out.

DARLENE

I grow, and if you haven't noticed, I happen to have boobs now, and I would like looser shirts so that our stupid runner on second won't

stare at me when I get a base hit instead of

running. (SHE HOLDS HER HANDS UP TO HER CHEST AND JIGGLES THEM.)

ROSEANNE

That will change.

DARLENE

Well?

DAN

When either your mom or I get paid, you can buy some new shirts.

D.J. ENTERS

D.J.

What's this I heard about boobs?

DARLENE

We were talking about you, you dim wit.

D.J.

(LOOKING AT DARLENE'S CHEST) They certainly weren't talking about you.

DARLENE

(TO ROSEANNE) You should pay ME to live with THAT (SHE POINTS TO D.J.) and not eradicate it.

ROSEANNE

You should both pay me.

DARLENE LEAVES

D.J.

(SHRUGS) What did I do?

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. KITCHEN - LATER SAME NIGHT (DAY 1)

ROSEANNE AND JACKIE ARE SEATED AT THE KITCHEN TABLE, DRINKING COFFEE.

JACKIE

You know, you're going to have to tell Dan sooner or later.

ROSEANNE

There's only a small lump in one of my breasts, and that don't mean a thing unless it's more than that.

JACKIE

But, if it's more than that, you'll lose one breast.

ROSEANNE

So?

JACKIE

Don't you think Dan would notice?

ROSEANNE

So?

JACKIE

Dan's got to know about this; you have to tell him.

ROSEANNE



Why? (PAUSE) It's my boob, not his. Just because you marry a man doesn't mean he's got a claim on your anatomy.

JACKIE

Come on, Roseanne, you have to face this situation a little more seriously.

ROSEANNE

I am. (PAUSE) I know I'll have to tell Dan, but I'd rather wait until I know something more definite myself.

JACKIE

You know I hate to take Dan's side in any argument, but, (PAUSE) he is your husband, and you have to tell him about something this serious.

ROSEANNE

It's my body, and I'll make my own decisions about it.

JACKIE

All right, Roseanne, have it your own way, but if it were me, I would want all the sympathy from my husband I could get, and then some. (LOOKS AT ROSEANNE FOR A SECOND.) I think you're scared.

ROSEANNE

(ANGRILY) Well, I ain't you, and I'm not going to tell Dan until later.

JACKIE

I've known you all my life, and I can tell when you're on the edge.

ROSEANNE

I'm on the edge of my seat right now; just what are you talking about?

JACKIE

You're like a cheap watch right now.

ROSEANNE

And you're like Chita Rivera right now. (PAUSE)  
Your head is full of fruit.

JACKIE

You're wound up so tight, that one more turn and you'll bust your spring. You need to tell Dan, he's your husband, and you need his help right now.

D.J. AND DARLENE ARE LOUDLY ARGUING OFF STAGE. BECKY ENTERS QUICKLY THROUGH THE KITCHEN DOOR

BECKY

Mom, will you please do something about those two upstairs.

ROSEANNE

Which two? The Duke and Duchess of York, or are the Tyson's spending the evening with us upstairs?

BECKY

D.J. and Darlene are driving me nuts! I have to get this English paper done by tomorrow, and they decided to fight to the finish over a stupid plastic dummy.

JACKIE

(TO ROSEANNE) I didn't know Dan was back.

ROSEANNE

(TO JACKIE.) Very funny., I thought you were on his side, anyway.

JACKIE

Not for everything, just (PAUSES AND LOOKS AT BECKY.) well, you know.

ROSEANNE

(TO BECKY.) Tell Madonna and Sean to get their butts down here, and to bring the object of their mutual disaffection with them.

BECKY

Please, get them to be quiet. I have to give a good paper tomorrow in class.

JACKIE

(SMILING) Is there some reason you have to give a good report in class tomorrow?

BECKY

(NERVOUSLY) For a good grade, perhaps?

JACKIE

For a cute guy, perhaps?

ROSEANNE

I'd go for the good grade, if I were you; it's safer in the long run. Get the battling duo down here, please.

BECKY LEAVES

JACKIE

You know, your whole family'll be affected by this, and I still say you should at least

confide in Dan before it goes any further.

ROSEANNE

Enough! It's my life, and my boobs, so let me  
alone.

JACKIE

(LOOKS SURPRISED.) I won't say anything more.

ROSEANNE

I will. Can you take me to the out patient  
clinic at the hospital tomorrow? I have to  
be there at eleven in the morning.

JACKIE

I'll talk to the boss man. I guess he'll let me  
off though.

D.J. AND DARLENE ENTER ARGUING AND PULLING AT A GREEN PLASTIC  
TOY.

DARLENE

I traded fair and square for it, and I won't give  
it back!

D.J.

No! It's mine and she cheated me out of it!

DARLENE

It's never been yours, it belonged to Timmy Mann anyway. He wanted me to have it.

D.J.

Then how come he traded me my favorite transformer for it?

ROSEANNE

(STARING AT DARLENE AND D.J) And to think I gave up being Miss America just to have you two.

DARLENE

Come on, Mom. Tell D.J. to leave my stuff alone.

ROSEANNE

Did he trade his transformer for that green plastic blob?

D. J.

Yes I did!

DARLENE

Yeah! He traded a transformer for this, but it was my transformer he traded.

ROSEANNE

(GLARES AT D.J.) Was the original blob of plastic Darlene's?

D.J.

Well. (GRIMACES.) Sort of.

ROSEANNE

Then, this new blob of plastic is hers, isn't it?

D.J.

Sort of, but it's not fair anyway.

ROSEANNE

How do you figure that, sport?

D.J.

It should be mine because she's a girl and should be playing with sissy dolls, not my soldiers.

DARLENE

(GLARES DAGGERS AT D.J.) How would you like a sissy doll stuck up your nose? (SHE SHAKES HER FIST IN D.J.'s FACE.)

D.J.

That's all she ever does. If she can't have her way, she acts like Rambo.

ROSEANNE

(LOOKS AT JACKIE.) My life is complete now.  
(PLACES HER HAND ON HER CHEST.) I die knowing I've lived it all to the fullest.

JACKIE

That isn't even funny.

ROSEANNE

(POINTS TO DARLENE AND D.J.) And, you think they  
are?

D.J.

(INSISTENTLY.) Mom!

DARLENE

That creep isn't getting his way just because  
he's the baby around here.

ROSEANNE

(SNATCHING THE TOY FROM DARLENE.) I'll take  
this. What is the real beef about? (HOLDING UP  
THE TOY.) This cheap piece of junk can't be the  
reason.

DARLENE

(HESITATES FOR A SECOND, THEN SPEAKS.) I'm mad  
because D.J. took it without telling me and  
traded it for that crummy piece of plastic. He  
didn't even ask me if he could take it.

D.J.



Well, would you have given it to me if I had asked?

DARLENE

No.

D.J.

See! What's the point of talking to you anyway?

ROSEANNE

It was her toy to start with, you should at least have left an anonymous note stuck to her door.

DARLENE

He didn't have the right to mess with my stuff without telling me first.

ROSEANNE

(LOOKING AT D.J.) She's got a point, puddin' head.

D.J.

(SORE LOSER.) But, if she wore a hat, no one would notice.

ROSEANNE

(TO D.J.) You're on thin ice, fella. By my reckoning, she can beat the crap out of you.

DARLENE

(SMILING.) Can I?

ROSEANNE

(TO DARLENE.) Much as I would like to say  
yes, (LOOKS AT D.J.) no.

D.J.

Well, then can I have my blob of plastic now?

ROSEANNE

No way. I want to treasure this forever, all by  
myself. (SHE CLUTCHES IT TO HER CHEST.)

D.J AND DARLENE LEAVE GLARING AT EACH OTHER.

JACKIE

Like I was saying, you have to tell Dan as soon  
as he gets home.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

Scene 4

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER SAME NIGHT (DAY 1)

ROSEANNE IS SEATED ON THE SOFA, WATCHING TELEVISION - A RE-RUN OF  
'LEAVE IT TO BEAVER'

FSX "LEAVE IT TO BEAVER" ON TELEVISION

BEAVER (VOICE FROM TV)

Well, Wally? Do you think I have a good  
idea, or what?

WALLY (VOICE FROM TV)

I don't know, Beave. I think it might be

illegal to do that with farm animals.

BEAVER (VOICE FROM TV)

Aw, come on. Eddy says it couldn't be so bad if the Young Republicans sponsored it last year at the high school.

DAN ENTERS

ROSEANNE

(SHE TURNS AROUND, STILL SEATED.) How did it go?

DAN

(CROSSES TO ROSEANNE. HE SITS NEXT TO HER ON THE SOFA.) I think we came up with a great way to save money in the kitchens. I mean, I'm excited.

ROSEANNE

Oooh. If I had known that was all it took, our honeymoon could have been so much better.

DAN

Cut the remarks, I'm serious. If we can get this one, it'll mean a pile of bucks.

ROSEANNE

I'm sorry. I've got a lot on my mind.

DAN

(DISTRACTED BY THE TV, HE LOOKS AT IT.) What are you watching?

JUNE CLEAVER (VOICE FROM TV)

Beaver, you really shouldn't have done that, your father will have a nice long talk with you when he gets home.

WALLY (VOICE FROM TV)

Mom, I think visiting hours are over when Dad gets off from work.

DAN

Come on, turn that thing off and talk to me. I'm cooking tonight. I feel like my life's on track.

ROSEANNE

(TURNS THE TV OFF WITH THE REMOTE.) Yeah, well I have to tell you something.

DAN

Lay it on me hon. (STRETCHES HIS ARM AROUND ROSEANNE.)

ROSEANNE

I don't know if I should. (PAUSE) I mean, I think I should, but I'd rather not. (LONGER PAUSE WHILE DAN GLARES IMPATIENTLY.) Jackie told me to, but well, you don't like her anyway, and...

DAN

(INTERRUPTS HER, AND SPEAKS LIKE JACKY GLEASON)

Norton! Will you cut that out and get to the point!

ROSEANNE

Well, Ralphie boy, I guess I hafta. I found a lump on my breast, and the doctor wants to take a sample of it as soon as possible to do tests on it. (PAUSE. SHE LOOKS AWAY.) I have an appointment tomorrow at eleven in the morning.

DAN STARES AT ROSEANNE.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 1

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY NEXT MORNING (DAY 2)

ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE SEATED AROUND THE KITCHEN TABLE. DARLENE ENTERS. THREE SACK LUNCHES LAY ON THE COUNTER, AND DARLENE LOOKS INTO HERS.

DARLENE

Hey, Mom. Can't I have something besides  
bologna?

ROSEANNE

There's nothing wrong with the all American  
lunch.

DARLENE

But I hate round mystery meat every day for  
lunch.

DAN

It's no mystery. Bologna is an all round  
meat.

DARLENE

(GIVES DAN A SOUR LOOK.) Bad jokes don't make  
this any better.

ROSEANNE

Complaining don't make the lunches any better  
either, young lady.

DARLENE LEAVES.

DAN

Come on, Rosie, you didn't say anything last  
night. You just lay there like a lump on a log.

ROSEANNE

Good choice of words there; besides you're no one  
to be calling anyone a lump. I've been rolling  
towards your side of the bed so much I've started  
getting bonus miles.

DAN

Very funny. You know what I mean. Are you  
ready to tell me what the doctor said?

ROSEANNE

The doctor said this would make us meet the  
insurance deductible for sure this year, and  
all in one bill.

DAN

That's not important. (PAUSE.) How much is  
our deductible?



ROSEANNE

Five hundred dollars.

DAN

(STARES AT ROSEANNE.) Five hundred dollars?

(SHAKES HIS HEAD.) That doesn't matter. I want to know what will happen to you.

ROSEANNE

Just like you, they want to grab at my breast.

(PAUSE.) Only with them, they want to slice it up. (HER EYES GET WIDER AND SHE LOOKS SCARED.)

Gee! my own personal slasher movie. I wonder if I can eat popcorn while I watch.

DAN

Rosie. Don't go off the deep end. You're too quiet. I get worried about you when you avoid the issue like this. Let me worry for you.

ROSEANNE

That's easy for you to say.

DAN

It ain't easy to go through.

DARLENE ENTERS

DARLENE

(PULLS AT HER BLOUSE) Mom! All I could find was this old thing. I thought I could find the white sweat shirt with the bear on it, but where is it?

ROSEANNE

I'm terribly sorry the bear left without saying good bye, but I think it's gone to a far, far better place than this.

DARLENE

I don't need sarcasm this late in the morning, I need my sweat shirt.

DAN

Leave your mother alone. (HE PUTS HIS HAND ON DARLENE'S SHOULDER.) Look in the laundry basket. I don't think it was washed yet.

DARLENE

Great! Not washed!

DARLENE GOES TO LAUNDRY ROOM

ROSEANNE

You're right; I'm scared as hell. Sometimes I think I'm not going to make it to the next minute. These kids seem to know when we're

on edge, and they act like they want to push  
us off.

DAN

You'll make it. I'm here for you, kiddo; use me.

ROSEANNE

I almost didn't tell you. I was going to wait  
until I knew for sure.

DAN

Why?

ROSEANNE

(SMILES.) Why ruin both our days. Besides, it's  
my problem, not yours, and I can handle it by  
myself.

DAN

I kind of knew something might be wrong when you  
handed me that story last night about the company  
physical.

BECKY ENTERS

BECKY

It's a wonderful, beautiful day. I, for one,

am delighted to be here and headed to school.

DAN

(SMILES AT BECKY) I think someone's in love.

ROSEANNE

Cherry blossoms are in bloom, the birds twitter,  
and teenage lust runs rampant.

DAN

I kind of like her being in a good mood.

DARLENE RETURNS FROM THE LAUNDRY ROOM

DARLENE

(HOLDING HER DIRTY SWEAT SHIRT) My life is  
ruined! (STARES AT ROSEANNE) Well, What are  
you going to do about this?

ROSEANNE

No sweat.

DARLENE

MOM!! If I had enough decent clothes, this  
wouldn't happen!

DAN

(HARSHLY) Darlene! No way that sweat stink's  
going to be cleaned off by seven thirty, which

"Roseanne"

4-3-89 I/4 37

is five minutes from now. Just shut your trap  
and get all your books ready to go.

DARLENE DROPS HER SWEAT SHIRT ON THE FLOOR AND STARTS TO  
LEAVE.

ROSEANNE

Young lady! Don't leave your dirty clothes on  
the floor. This isn't the Salvation Army drop  
box, you know; which might just be where you  
get all your clothes from now on.

D.J. ENTERS

D.J.

(PICKS UP HIS LUNCH SACK, THEN LOOKS AT THE  
SWEAT SHIRT ON THE FLOOR.) That shirt stinks.

(PAUSE.) Kind of like Darlene's mood this  
morning.

DARLENE PICKS UP THE SWEAT SHIRT.

DARLENE

(GLARES AT ROSEANNE.) Either you kill him, or  
I will.

D.J.

Blow it out your ear.

D.J. LEAVES

ROSEANNE

(LOOKS AT DAN.) Mornings are so delightful.

(PAUSE) Can I kill them both? Any jury of  
twelve parents would acquit me.

BECKY

It's still a beautiful day. Although, I sense  
some undercurrent of hostility in this room.

ROSEANNE

(LOOKS AT DAN, THEN BACK TO BECKY.) What  
makes you say that?

BECKY

Everybody here seems ready to explode more than  
usual. (PAUSES) I don't care, I just love this  
morning, and all it will bring.

BECKY WANDERS TO THE WINDOW AND STARES DREAMILY OUT OF IT

ROSEANNE

I can see it now; some sweating teen age sex  
maniac is eagerly awaiting the arrival of our  
innocent, simple daughter at school.

DAN

You do have a way with words, Rosie.

BECKY

He doesn't even know I'm alive. He's such a hunk, and he never looks at me. I don't care, I'm happy just being in the same room with him for just one hour of this beautiful day.

DAN

That must have been why you spent an hour practicing you English report last night.

BECKY

I'll be pretty and smart. He won't be able to miss me for sure.

ROSEANNE

Aren't we all happy now.

DAN

(SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS) One out of five ain't bad.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM LATER THAT MORNING (DAY 2)

ROSEANNE IS SITTING ON THE SOFA LISTENING TO THE TV.

FSX TV ANNOUNCER

VOICE ON TV

Stay tuned as the judge decides the case of the  
burger joint waitress who allegedly  
propositioned the incensed customer who only  
wanted his money back on a bogus burger.

ROSEANNE

Oh, God! A big Wapner with sleaze. (PAUSE.)

Let's have it my way. (SHE PRESSES THE REMOTE  
CONTROL.)

FSX "MR. ED" TV SHOW

MR. ED (VOICE ON TV)

Listen, Wilber, I don't care what you think,  
your silly prostrate surgery is nothing to



compare to when they made me a gelding.

WILBER (VOICE ON TV)

Gee, all I was hoping for was a bit of sympathy.

Besides, you're just a stupid horse, only one  
hoof from the glue factory.

MR. ED (VOICE ON TV)

No need to get so testy. I was trying to be  
sympathetic, but you have to let me be part of  
your pain to let me also be part of your  
healing.

WILBER (VOICE ON TV)

That's pretty insightful from a horse.

MR. ED (VOICE ON TV)

It was either give you some advice, or kick the  
stuffing out of you, Wilber. We only have  
seventy seconds left before the credits.

ROSEANNE

(SHAKES HER HEAD) Now I'm learning lessons from  
a horse.

JACKIE ENTERS

JACKIE

Who were you talking to?

ROSEANNE

(TURNS OFF THE TV) A horse.

JACKIE

Glad to see you're still normal.

ROSEANNE

Did big bad boss man bitch a lot when you asked  
for the time off to take me to the hospital?

JACKIE

No. He even smiled when he told me I had to work  
an extra half shift to make up the time.

ROSEANNE

Just like a man to smile while he's screwing you.

JACKIE

Whatever. Let's get going, Dan said he'd meet us  
at the hospital.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

Scene 3

INT. HOSPITAL OUT PATIENT WAITING ROOM

ROSEANNE AND JACKIE ARE SEATED. THERE ARE SEVERAL OTHER PATIENTS ALSO WAITING IN THE SMALL ROOM. JACKIE IS READING A MAGAZINE, AND ROSEANNE IS STARING INTO SPACE.

ROSEANNE

I wonder if purgatory is like a cramped waiting room, or if it's more like a football stadium with ninety thousand people and four rest rooms.

JACKIE

(LOOKING UP FROM THE MAGAZINE) What?

ROSEANNE

Nothing. (PAUSE) I wonder where Dan is?

JACKIE

He said he's be here. I thought you didn't want him around?

ROSEANNE

I changed my mind.

JACKIE

I'm glad you did, but, what changed it for you?

ROSEANNE

A horse.

JACKIE

What?

ROSEANNE

Not really a horse. I changed my mind before I talked to the horse, but he did make me feel better about my decision, though.

JACKIE

(SHAKING HER HEAD) All right, sis. I hate to think what you'll be like after they give you the pain killer.

ROSEANNE

You shouldn't be the one to talk. Remember, you used to tell your inner most secrets to a stupid duck.

JACKIE

That doesn't count. I loved my Donald Duck, even when he lost most of his stuffing.

ROSEANNE

You're ready for marriage.

JACKIE

You should read this article here. (SHE POINTS  
TO THE MAGAZINE IN HER LAP.) They tell about the  
ten best places to make love.

ROSEANNE

Where is that? The bedroom, your parents' place  
when they're on vacation, the garage, anyplace  
where the kids can't hear you, and the new  
Motel Six out on the Interstate?

JACKIE

Seriously. They say the best place is on the  
beach in Jamaica.

ROSEANNE

Really. Dan and I will simply have to leave the  
children with their nanny, and hop right on a jet  
for the beach at Jamaica.

JACKIE

Don't forget about your horse.

ROSEANNE

Oh, I'll just wear my hair in a pony tail, and  
we'll horse around.

JACKIE

(WRINKLES HER NOSE) Very funny.

DAN ENTERS

DAN

(SITS NEXT TO ROSEANNE) What's shaking, girls?

JACKIE

The room, but as soon as you sit down, we'll all  
stop.

DAN

(GIVES JACKIE A NASTY LOOK) You always were my  
favorite sister-in-law.

JACKIE

Sorry, Dan. I am a bit nervous.

DAN

(LOOKS AT ROSEANNE) Well, what did the doctor  
say?

ROSEANNE

He just sent his medical droid in to tell me to  
wait. (PAUSE) I'm surprised they haven't put  
parking meters on these chairs.

DAN

Yeah. That cute little nurse I saw back there

could chalk my legs anytime.

ROSEANNE

Oh, Dan. Why don't you park your brain and put a penny in the meter.

JACKIE

The nurse said this is a simple procedure. If they need to, Roseanne can be in a regular operating room in minutes.

ROSEANNE

You're so comforting, sis.

JACKIE

(SHRUGS HER SHOULDERS.) I was just trying to tell Dan what was goin on.

DAN

Sorry I was late. We were talking to that investor all morning.

ROSEANNE

Well, will we be rich, and drive a car made this decade, or will we still fall short of yuppdom.

DAN

I just don't know. (HE SHAKES HIS HEAD.) The

guy wasn't sure he could afford to do all five buildings right now.

JACKIE

So, offer him a price on less than five.

DAN

That's what we spent all morning doing, but he wants to do them all at once or not at all.

ROSEANNE

When's he going to let you know?

DAN

By tonight. He wanted to talk to a few banks first. It don't look too good, though.

JACKIE

You mean he doesn't have the cash?

DAN

No. He'll have to borrow all of the cost of renovation.

ROSEANNE

(SMILES) Look on the bright side.

DAN

What's that?

ROSEANNE



At least you can take care of the kids while I  
recuperate from surgery.

DAN

That ain't going to happen. This is as far as  
it'll go. He'll find it isn't anything and send  
you home today.

ROSEANNE

(PATS DAN'S LEG) I'm glad you're here, stud. I  
need you with me; I love you.

DAN

(KISSES ROSEANNE.) I love you too. I guess I  
was hoping to be busy at a job so I wouldn't  
have to think so much about anything bad  
happening to you. (PAUSE.) I'm glad I won't be  
busy. I need to work on you, not some silly job.  
(HE HUGS ROSEANNE.)

ROSEANNE

(STILL HUGGING DAN.) I've got to let you be part  
of the pain so you can be part of the healing  
too.

JACKIE

That's beautiful. Where did you get that line?

"Roseanne"

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ROSEANNE

It came straight from the horse's mouth.

DAN

(STILL HUGGING ROSEANNE, HE LOOKS OVER ROSEANNE'S  
SHOULDER AT JACKIE) And, you're straight from  
the other end.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. BEDROOM, LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 2)

ROSEANNE AND DAN ARE SITTING UP IN BED.

ROSEANNE

I just don't know about that whole thing at the hospital today.

DAN

I do. I was happy as a clam that the lump was nothing but a lump of nothing.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. It was like God left me a lump of coal in my stocking for being a bad little girl.

DAN

(WIGGLES HIS EYEBROWS AT ROSEANNE.) You can be

my bad little girl anytime. (PAUSE) Can I check your stockings out, little girl?

ROSEANNE

Oh, Dan. You always did have a one track mind.

(PAUSE) And, I bet you want to punch my ticket now.

DAN

You bet. (HE LOOKS DOWN AT HER CHEST.) There is one thing, though.

ROSEANNE

What's that?

DAN

Well, while he had you open, I kind of wanted to ask him if he could stuff a little silicon in there.

ROSEANNE

No. He should have used the same kind of silly putty he stuffed in your head last year. (SHE HITS HIM WITH A PILLOW.)

FADE OUT:

"Roseanne"

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END OF SHOW