

ROSEANNE

"PSYCHIC ROSEANNE"

Written by

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WRITER'S DRAFT  
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ACT ONE

Scene 1

INT. KITCHEN - SATURDAY MORNING (DAY 1)

(Roseanne, Dan)

(DAN IS EATING CEREAL IN A CLEAR BOWL READING A NEWSPAPER. ROSEANNE ENTERS KITCHEN ALMOST RUNNING)

ROSEANNE

(OVERLY EXCITED)

Dan! Dan! Don't eat it. Don't  
eat it.

(DAN REACTS AS ROSEANNE TRIES TO GRAB THE BOWL OF CEREAL. DAN GRABS THE OTHER END OF BOWL PREVENTING HER FROM TAKING IT)

DAN

(LOST)

What are you doing?

ROSEANNE

You can't eat the cereal. There's  
a piece of glass or something in  
it. Believe me.

Dan

What makes you say that?

(ROSEANNE LOOKS AWAY)

Dan (CONT'D)

Roseanne?

Dan (CONT'D)

(REALIZING SOMETHING)

Oh, no! Don't tell me. Here we go again. What are you gonna call yourself this time...PSYCHIC SWAMI ROSEY.

(ROSEANNE LETS GO OF BOWL)

ROSEANNE

Look! Do you think I want this! I know we've been through this before but this time I swear it's different. I have stronger feelings this time around.

DAN

Rosey, every five years or so this so-called psychic cycle kicks in. You start having this quasi B rated movie experience and dreams and we all suffer for it.

ROSEANNE

O.K. smarty, then how do you explain how I knew you were eating that brand, of that cereal, at this hour, reading that newspaper?

DAN

(MOCK-GUESSING)

I do it every morning?

ROSEANNE

(GRABBING COLANDER FROM DISH DRAIN)

Fine, Dan. If you can't believe  
my dream check the cereal yourself.

(ROSEANNE HANDS DAN THE COLANDER)

DAN

I can't.

(DAN PUTS BOWL UP TO HIS MOUTH LOUDLY SLURPING THE  
LAST DROP OF MILK FROM BOWL)

DAN (CONT'D)

I'm done.

(ROSEANNE GRABS THE BOWL INSPECTING IT AS DAN  
TURNS PAGE IN NEWSPAPER)

ROSEANNE

Well, we'll see.

(ROSEANNE HOLDS BOWL TURNING IT EVERY  
WHICH WAY LOOKING. SHE THEN TAKES THE  
BOWL AND HOLDS IT UP TO THE LIGHT FIXTURE)

ROSEANNE (CONT'D)

Ah, huh! See. Here it is. It's  
cracked.

DAN

(LOOKING UP)

Rosey that bowl's had a hairline  
crack for ten years.

ROSEANNE

Are you trying to tell me I don't know what dining ware I've dropped in the sink cracking and which I haven't? Because if your insinuating that Dan it'll really piss me off!

(ROSEANNE TURNS PUTTING BOWL IN THE SINK.  
BECKY ENTERS)

BECKY

Morning.

DAN

Morning.

(BECKY GETS SOMETHING OUT OF FRIG)

ROSEANNE

Did you move the dresser back?

BECKY

Yeah. Mark helped me. You can't believe how much dust was behind it.

DAN

D.J. and I are working in the garage.

BECKY

What about David?

ROSEANNE

He's going on that camping trip.

BECKY

(UP-SET)

Going camping? I thought we all agreed two weeks ago to do spring cleaning today.

ROSEANNE

Well this is very important to David and we're trying to respect it.

BECKY

You're trying to respect that?

(THEN)

Since when did we decide to respect each other?

ROSEANNE

Since David agreed to clean the bathroom and kitchen well into the new year.

DAN

Mutual respect. One hand hoses down the other.

(D.J. ENTERS)

D.J.

I'm up.

(D.J. GRABS A BOWL OUT OF THE DRAIN.  
HE CROSSES TO THE TABLE AND SITS)

ROSEANNE

Yeah, you're up. Did you remember  
to put on dirty clothes. Today's  
clean day. Or if you prefer  
military talk, C-day.

D.J.

I wore these pants Thursday and  
yesterday.

ROSEANNE

Well you better put a pair of  
dirtier jeans on. Those are still  
good through next Wednesday.

(OFF BECKY'S DISGUSTED REACTION, WE:)  
(DISSOLVE)