

AS BROADCAST  
APRIL 5, 1987

MARRIED...WITH CHILDREN

"Pilot"

Executive Producers

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and

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AN EMBASSY COMMUNICATIONS PRODUCTION

SHOW: #0101  
TAPE: 12/12/86  
AIR: TBA

"MARRIED...WITH CHILDREN"

#0101

C A S T

AL BUNDY . . . . .	ED O'NEILL
PEGGY BUNDY . . . . .	KATEY SAGAL
STEVE RHOADES . . . . .	DAVID GARRISON
MARCY RHOADES . . . . .	AMANDA BEARSE
KELLY BUNDY . . . . .	TINA CASPARY
BUD BUNDY . . . . .	HUNTER CARSON
LUKE VENTURA . . . . .	RITCH SHYDNER
NANCY . . . . .	DIANA BELLAMY
ARNOLD . . . . .	VICTOR Di MATTIA
LISA . . . . .	SUE ANN GILFILLAN
FAWNY . . . . .	LINDA DONÁ
. . . . .	
BUCK BUNDY, THE DOG . . . . .	MICHAEL, THE DOG
TV ANNOUNCER . . . . .	

S E T S

ACT ONE

INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - MORNING	( 1 )
INT. GARY'S SHOES & ACCESSORIES FOR TODAY'S WOMAN - DAY	(14)
INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - EVENING	(22)

ACT TWO

INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - A SHORT TIME LATER	(29)
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SHORT RUNDOWN

ACT ONE, Scene One (1) <u>INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN -</u> <u>MORNING</u> (Al, Peggy, Kelly, Bud, Buck)				
ACT ONE, Scene Two (14) <u>INT. GARY'S SHOES &amp;</u> <u>ACCESSORIES FOR TODAY'S WOMAN -</u> <u>DAY</u> (Al, Luke, Nancy, Arnold, Lisa, Tawny, Extras)				
ACT ONE, Scene Three (22) <u>INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/</u> <u>KITCHEN - EVENING</u> (Al, Peggy, Host (O.S.))				
ACT TWO, Scene One (29) <u>INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/</u> <u>KITCHEN - A SHORT TIME LATER</u> (Al, Peggy, Bud, Kelly, Steve Marcy)				
ACT ONE TOTAL:				
ACT TWO TOTAL:				
TOTAL TAPE:				
DESIRED TIME:				
OVER/ UNDER:				

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN

(KELLY IS SITTING ON THE COUCH. WE SEE THE PLANT MOVING. A BEAT, THEN WE SEE BUD'S HAND REACH UP, GRAB HIS SISTER'S HAIR AND PULL HER HEAD BACK)

KELLY

Let go of my hair, you  
little psychopath.

(HE SLITS HER THROAT WITH HIS RUBBER  
KNIFE)

BUD

Die Commie Bimbo.

PEGGY

Bud. I thought we talked  
about this before.

BUD

What's that, Mom?

PEGGY

Y'know, sneaking up behind your  
sister, pulling her hair, pretending  
to kill her. Y'know. Remember the  
effect it had on Grandma?

(BUD NODS)

Nobody likes it, nobody thinks it's  
funny. So cut it out, okay?

BUD

Sure, Mom.

PEGGY

Now, go to school.

(THEY GO FOR THEIR JACKETS)

KELLY

(TO BUD)

I hate you.

BUD

Good.

(THEY EXIT)

(A BEAT, THEN AL COMES DOWN THE STAIRS)

AL

Hey, Hon. Anything going on?

PEGGY

Nope.

(HE CROSSES TO HER AND GIVES HER A PECK  
ON THE CHEEK. BEAT. THEN)

AL

Sweetie. Is this your little  
cactus?

PEGGY

Uh huh.

AL

Any particular reason you put  
it where the alarm clock used  
to be?

PEGGY

(SWEETLY)

I thought it would dress up  
the room a little bit. Oh,  
gee. Y'know. I meant to tell  
you to be careful before you  
slammed your hand down on the  
alarm this morning.

AL

(LAUGHS FALSELY)

Wellllll, you didn't.

PEGGY

I'm sorry.

AL

Ah, it's okay. I stopped the  
bleeding with your slip. Where  
are the kids?

PEGGY

They left. Oh, by the way, Bud  
had Show and Tell at school today.  
The subject is "What Does Daddy Do?"  
So when you come home tonight, if  
there's a can of beer missing, and  
you can't find the remote control,  
that's where they are.

AL

Well, I hope he brings that stuff  
back tonight. The Bulls are playing  
on tv.

PEGGY

(SARCASTIC)

Oh, my God. You're kidding.

AL

Well, it's not as exciting as your "Cookin' with Clyde the Cajun," show. But at least it gives me a reason to come home.

PEGGY

Al, do you have to leave the refrigerator door open? I'm getting a draft.

AL

I'm sorry. Maybe I should look for some food in the dishwasher.

(BEAT)

We have no juice.

PEGGY

Oh. I didn't buy any. I didn't have time.

AL

Well, that happens. I understand.

(HE SITS)

You don't have a job or anything, do you?

PEGGY

Well, I do sandpaper the stains out of your shirts, and battle your socks and underwear into the washing machine. But I guess that is more of an adventure than a job.

AL

(BEAT)

What's that got to do with juice?

PEGGY

Al, you know there's a store on your way home from work.

AL

I'm sorry. Why didn't I think of that? Sure, I don't mind doing the shopping, too. Anything else I can do to make your life a little easier?

PEGGY

(THOUGHTFULLY)

You could shave your back.

AL

Hey. That hair is there for a reason. It keeps you off me at night.

PEGGY

Al. Let's not start. We were having such a nice morning.



AL

Yeah, sorry. You're right.  
It's just that I got a hard  
day of work ahead of me and  
I got nothing to eat to get  
me going.

PEGGY

I'm sorry, honey. I know  
it's my fault.

(CROSSING TO LIVING ROOM)

But tonight I promise there  
will be food in the house.

AL

(AS HE STARTS TO CROSS TO LIVING ROOM)

And juice.

PEGGY

Right.

(SHE NOTICES THE UNTOUCHED ENGLISH  
MUFFIN ON THE COFFEE TABLE. SHE  
PICKS IT UP)

Oh. Those kids. I hate  
wasting food.

(SHE HEADS FOR THE KITCHEN. AL  
SMILES, THINKING THE MUFFIN'S FOR  
HIM, BUT PEG GIVES IT TO BUCK)

Have a nice day, honey.

(AL LOOKS AT BUCK UNDER THE TABLE.  
THEN GETS UP)

AL

(MUMBLING)

There better be juice when  
I get home.

(HE STARTS TO EXIT)

DISSOLVE TO:

#0101  
(Al, Luke, Nancy, Arnold, Lisa, Tawny, Mindy,  
Five High School Girl Extras, Extras)

ACT ONE

SCENE TWO

INT. GARY'S SHOES & ACCESSORIES FOR TODAY'S WOMAN - DAY

(ONE OF TODAY'S WOMEN, NANCY, IS TRYING ON  
SOME SHOES. SHE IS MIDDLE-AGED AND HEAVY-SET.  
THERE ARE MOUNDS OF OPEN SHOE BOXES AND A  
HARRIED AL IN FRONT OF HER. HER SON, ARNOLD,  
ABOUT SIX-YEARS-OLD, RUNS THROUGH THE STORE  
STEPPING IN SOME SHOE BOXES. HE GOES OVER TO  
THE OTHER SIDE OF HIS MOTHER AND SITS ON FLOOR.  
TAWNY, A PRETTY GIRL, STANDS AT A SHOE DISPLAY  
NEARBY. A COUPLE OF WOMEN CUSTOMERS ARE WAITING.  
AL IS MEASURING NANCY'S FOOT)

NANCY

I don't care what your little  
ruler says. I've been a seven  
since I graduated from high school.  
(AL SHOWS HER THE SHOES)

AL

Well, these are sevens. The box  
says nine because, well, uh...look,  
lady. You're a nine. I can accept  
it. Why can't you?

NANCY

You're very fresh.

#0101

AL

No ma'am. That's impossible. Because for the last hour, I've been trying to squeeze your foot into a shoe when I really should have been easing them into the box. So, no, I'd say anything but fresh.

(ARNOLD STARTS HAMMERING AN EXPENSIVE SHOE ON THE FLOOR. INDICATES ARNOLD)

By the way. You want to tell John Henry over there to give the hundred dollar pumps a rest?

(GRABS THE SHOES FROM ARNOLD)

NANCY

Your ad says courteous service.

AL

That's not my ad, Ma'am. That's the former owner's. He was killed tragically on this very spot when a size nine exploded in his face.

NANCY

(TO ARNOLD)

Come on, Arnold. We're leaving.

ARNOLD

(TO AL, YELLING)

I want a balloon.

AL

(LOOKS AT NANCY)

You've already got one.

(AS NANCY AND ARNOLD EXIT. THEN LUKE VENTURA,  
A GOOD LOOKING MAN IN HIS MID-THIRTIES, ENTERS.  
HE CROSSES TO AL

LUKE

Hey, Al. You mind if I go  
to lunch?

AL

You just came back from lunch.

LUKE

Yeah, technically. But biologically,  
I was in bed with some broad.

AL

Luke, how can you be happy sleeping  
with every woman you meet?

LUKE

I don't know. But I am.

AL

I'll tell you, as your friend, I  
can't wait till you get married.  
Yeah. A wife and kids who adore  
you. A wife. Kids. The list  
goes on and on. It's just seeing  
their faces light up in the morning  
when they see you. They can't do enough  
for you. It's Heaven on Earth.

(LUKE NOTICES TAWNY, A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE CUSTOMER)

LUKE

No, Al. That is.

(HE CROSSES TO TAWNY, INTRODUCING HIMSELF)

Luke Ventura. At your feet.

(HE ESCORTS HER TO A NEARBY CHAIR.

AL SIGHS, AND GOES TO LISA)

LISA

(COLDLY)

Do you work here, or are you  
just loitering?

AL

May I help you?

LISA

I'd like to see some shoes  
please.

AL

Uh, let me guess.

(LOOKS AT HER FEET)

Uh, size seven?

LISA

Yes. How did you know?

(AL TRIES TO FORCE A SMILE)

AL

All women are sevens.

(HE WALKS OVER TO LUKE AND TAWNY)

LUKE

(TO TAWNY)

I know you've been told this  
before, but you have the instep  
of a movie star.

really? TAWNY

LUKE

Hey, Al. Meet Tawny. Al's  
married.

(LUKE AND TAWNY LAUGH. AL GOES TO STOREROOM  
AREA, STARTS LOOKING AT BOXES. LUKE FOLLOWS.  
DURING THE FOLLOWING, TAWNY LOOKS AT HER FEET  
AS IF SEEING THEM FOR THE FIRST TIME)

Listen, Al. I forgot to tell  
you. I got an extra ticket for  
the Bulls-Laker game tonight.  
Court level. Wanna go?

AL

Hell, yeah.

LUKE

You sure your wife'll let you go?

AL

Let me tell you something. No woman  
tells Al Bundy what to do.

LISA

Hey, you. Get my shoes.

AL

Yes, ma'am.

DISSOLVE TO:

(Peggy, Al, Host (O.S.))

ACT ONE

SCENE THREE

INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - EVENING

(PEGGY IS LYING ON THE COUCH, HER FEET UP,  
SMOKING A CIGARETTE AND EATING CANDY.)

NOTE: THERE ARE SEVERAL EMPTY CANDY WRAPPERS  
ON THE TABLE. THE TV IS ON. PEGGY PUTS OUT A  
CIGARETTE AND TAKES A BITE OF CANDY)

SFX: TV ON

(WE HEAR A DAYTIME WOMAN TALK SHOW HOST)

HOST (O.S.)

We're here today with our staff  
anthropologist, Dr. Jim, who discovered  
a tribe of women in the Amazon who,  
like the Praying Mantis, devour their  
mates after mating season. Ladies?

SFX: AUDIENCE APPLAUDING

SFX: CAR PULLS UP

(PEGGY STARTS TO CLEAN)

NOTE: TURN OFF TV ANYWHERE DURING LAST HOST SPEECH



SFX: TV OFF

(SHE PUSHES

THE CANDY BOX UNDER THE SOFA, AND TURNS  
ON THE VACUUM CLEANER)

SFX: VACUUM ON

(PEGGY VACUUMS THE CIGARETTE OUT OF THE  
ASH TRAY AND THE CANDY WRAPPERS OFF THE  
TABLE. A BEAT, THEN AL ENTERS, CARRYING  
HIS COAT OVER HIS SHOULDER, HE THROWS IT  
ON THE TABLE)

PEGGY

Hi, honey.

AL

Hi. Workin' hard?

(CROSSES TO THE TV)

PEGGY

Oh, yeah. Well, yes. But you know,

I like to keep the house clean.

(SHE TURNS OFF THE VACUUM)

SFX: VACUUM OFF

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Hard day?

AL

Yeah. You?

PEGGY

Oh,  
Yeah.

(SHE SITS ON COUCH, AS AL PUTS HIS HAND ON  
THE TOP OF TV SET. IT'S WARM. HE NODS)

AL

Must've been. . Even the TV's  
sweating.

(THEN, TESTING HER)

Hey, Get me some juice, okay?

PEGGY

Oh. That's what I forgot to do.

(AL STEAMS FOR A SECOND, THEN CALMS DOWN)

AL

Ah, it's okay. Juice isn't  
important. Listen, honey.

I know you've been busy around  
the house all day so you don't  
have to bother making me dinner  
tonight. I got a little surprise  
for you. I'm going to the ballgame  
tonight.

(HE GIVES HER A LITTLE PECK ON THE CHEEK  
AND STARTS FOR DOOR)

PEGGY

Uh, Al...

AL

Hummm?

PEGGY

You're not going to the game  
tonight.

AL

Sure I am. See, let me explain  
something to you. I work all day.  
And when someone works all day,  
they need to have some fun at  
night. I don't actually expect you  
to understand any of this, but  
trust me, I'm your husband and I  
know best.

(HE GIVES HER A QUICK PECK ON THE CHEEK  
AND STARTS FOR THE DOOR AGAIN)

PEGGY

Isn't staying home with me fun?  
(A BEAT, THEN HE TURNS BACK AND GIVES HER  
ANOTHER QUICK PECK ON THE CHEEK)

AL

Don't wait up.  
(HE TURNS TO GO)

PEGGY

(STOPPING HIM)

Al.  
(SHE GIVES HIM A KISS ON THE CHEEK)

You're not going to the game.

AL

Oh, I see. You misunderstood me.  
You must have thought I said,  
"Honey, is it okay with you if  
I go to the game." Y'know, like  
a question. There is no question  
about this.

PEGGY

No, there isn't. You cannot go  
to the game.

AL

Why not?

PEGGY

'Cause I invited company over.

AL

Company? Who the hell would  
want to come over here?

PEGGY

You know that honeymoon couple  
who moved in next door?

AL

No.

PEGGY

Well, I invited them over. I  
thought I told you.

AL

You didn't.

(PEGGY REACTS)

Look. I worked hard all day.  
The last thing I want to do is  
spend the whole evening with  
people I don't know.

PEGGY

Now, look. They are new in the  
neighborhood. They've lived here  
two months and they have no friends.  
We have lived here fifteen years, and  
we have no friends. Al, I want to  
have some friends.

AL

Wait a second. Wait, wait. Are  
you implying that it's my fault  
you have no friends?

PEGGY

(SARCASTIC)

Oh, no. It's me who sits in front  
of the TV, burping, with my hand  
thrust down my pants.

AL

You keep it cold in this house, Peg.

#0101

PEGGY

Al, every night, when the kids go out, it's just you and me. Can't you see how boring that is for me, honey?

(AL REACTS)

Look, all I am asking is for us to have people over one night. And for you to be nice.

AL

Oh, I'm gonna be real nice. How's this for nice? I'm not even gonna be here. I'm going to the game.

(HE STARTS FOR DOOR AGAIN)

PEGGY

All right, ~~okay~~, Al. Fine. But before you go, I'd just like to say three things.

(AL STOPS, AS PEG SITS ON COUCH)

The bank book is in both our names.

The credit cards are in both our names.

And the stores are still open.

(AL TURNS BACK. PEG GIVES HIM A LOOK. AL SIGHS, CROSSES, AND SITS DOWN ON COUCH)

AL

(BEAT, ANGRY)

Why didn't you get me juice?

FADE OUT:END OF ACT ONE

#0101  
(Al, Peggy, Bud, Kelly, Steve, Marcy)

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BUNDY LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - A SHORT TIME LATER

(AL AND PEGGY ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH.

AL IS UNHAPPY. PEG IS KICKING HER LEG,

LOOKING AT HER NAILS, AL STOPS HER LEG)

AL

The kids gone?

PEGGY

Yes, but they'll be back.

AL

~~Oh.~~

~~-----~~

I can't believe you invited these  
people over tonight. I hate company.

PEGGY

Would you for once think about me?

I'm at home alone all day. You're  
out there around people all the time.

I need some fun too.

AL

Too?

(SARCASTIC)

Oh, Sure, on the surface, selling women's shoes is fun, but once you cut through all the hype, the myths, the glamour, it's really very much like any minimum-wage-paying slow death.

(THE FRONT DOOR OPENS AND BUD ENTERS.  
HE CROSSES TO CHAIR NEAR AL)

BUD

Hi, Mom. Dad, can I have five dollars?

AL

What for?

BUD

I could lie to you and tell you I needed it for books and things, but I'm not that kind of kid. I want it to have a good time.

AL

Y'know, Bud, when I was a kid I had to earn my money. Did you ever once think about trying to earn your money?



BUD

Okay, Dad.

(KNEELS AT EDGE OF COUCH)

You want to know who Kelly was with  
this afternoon?

AL

Who?

(BUD STICKS OUT HIS HAND. AL REACHES  
INTO HIS POCKET, PULLS OUT A FEW BILLS  
AND HANDS BUD A "FIVE")

BUD

You know the kid they call Cobra?

The ~~guy~~<sup>Kid</sup> with the sore on  
his mouth?

(AL REACTS, THEN GIVES BUD ANOTHER FIVE)

AL

Good ~~work~~<sup>Job</sup>, son.

BUD

Thanks, Dad.

(BUD HEADS OUT)

AL

Where are you going?

BUD

Joey's dad is waiting for me outside.  
We're going to the basketball game  
tonight. Mom said it was okay. 'Bye.

(BUD EXITS. AL LOOKS AT PEGGY)

PEGGY

The Lakers are in town. He really wanted to go.

(AL FUMES. A BEAT, THEN KELLY ENTERS THROUGH THE GARAGE DOOR, CROSSING TO BACK OF COUCH LEANING BETWEEN PEGGY AND AL)

KELLY

Hi, Mom. Dad, can I have ten dollars?

AL

(CASUAL)

Who were you with today?

KELLY

Nobody.

AL

Does "nobody" have a name? Y'know, Tom, Dick,.... Cobra with a sore on his mouth?

KELLY

(GOES TO CHAIR)

Oh, Daddy. It's not that kind of sore. He just fell asleep with a cigar in his mouth.

(SHE STICKS OUT HER HAND FOR MONEY)

AL

What?

#0101

PEGGY

You gave some to Bud, you have to  
give to Kelly<sup>too,</sup> Remember, Al. No  
favoritism.

AL

Peg. She's going out with a guy  
named after a reptile.

KELLY

Me and Cobra are going to the  
drive-in.

AL

Cobra? What happened to Angel  
Eyes with the pierced ear?

KELLY

He's boring. Cobra doesn't need  
an earring to prove he's a man.  
He has a driver's license.

(SHE GOES TO THE CLOSET FOR HER COAT)

AL

(BEAT)

Peg?

PEGGY

(TO AL)

His real name is Stanley. They only  
call him "Cobra" because he has one  
painted on his van.

AL

And you find this acceptable?

PEGGY

I've met him and he's a very nice  
boy.

(HE SIGHS AND GIVES KELLY MONEY. WE HEAR A CAR  
PULL UP, TIRES SCREECHING)

KELLY

I gotta get going. Isn't  
he great? I guess that's  
why I fell in love with him.  
Bye, Mom. Bye, Dad.

(KELLY EXITS)

Y'know, 'We must've done something right.

We raised two great kids.

SFX: VAN PEELING OUT

AL

I'm sorry, honey. I didn't hear  
you. I was just thinking of killing  
myself.

PEGGY

Not tonight, we have company  
coming.

(HE GIVES HER A LOOK, THEN RISES AND GOES  
TO TV TO GET REMOTE CONTROL)

AL

Look. It's time for the pre-game  
show.

#0101

PEGGY

(GETTING UP AND FOLLOWING HIM)

No you don't. Every time we have company, you turn on the TV and immediately separate yourself.

~~was~~ Not tonight. You can always watch a basketball game.

AL

Oh.

(SARCASTIC)

But I couldn't always meet our next door neighbors.

(MUMBLES)

Now I see.

SFX: DOORBELL

PEGGY

That must be Steve and Marcy, from next door.

AL

Steve and Marcy? I'm going to miss a game for people named Steve and Marcy? What's their last name? Gormé?

PEGGY

And that's another thing, Al. When they're in here, I ~~don't~~<sup>do NOT</sup> want you making snide comments. That's why we have no friends.

#0101

STEVE

I'm Steve.

MARCY

You have a beautiful home.

AL

So do you. Come on in.

(THEY ENTER)

STEVE

(TO PEG)

Howdy, neighbor.

AL

Yeah, yeah. yeah.

(SOTTO, TO PEGGY)

I hate these people.

PEGGY

Why don't we sit down?

(THEY SIT)

*Y'know,* Gee, I'm kind of embarrassed. We  
don't have anything to serve you.

AL

Yeah. Listen, if you're hungry,  
there's a store a few blocks away.

If you go, get me some juice, okay?

(STEVE AND MARCY LOOK AT EACH OTHER

UNEASILY)

#0101

PEGGY

Al's only kidding. He's just a little upset because I didn't have time to do the shopping.

(PEG GIVES AL A LOOK)

MARCY

You know, Steve and I decided to share the household chores.

AL

Gee, that's great.

PEGGY

You see, Al? Steve helps around the house.

AL

Way to go, Steve. <sup>say,</sup> Listen, who do you like to win the NBA Championship this year?

STEVE

Well, Al, to tell <sup>you</sup> the truth, since we got married, I don't watch much sports. Marcy doesn't like it and we decided that we'll only do things we both like.

#0101

MARCY

I feel that sports glorify violence and competition and I don't think it's psychologically healthy. When we have a child, we don't want it to grow up with that, "winning is the only thing" attitude. A child is better off not being exposed to sports.

~~HE~~~~Yeah:~~

(UNDER HIS BREATH)

AL

Gonna neuter him, too?

STEVE

Do you two have any kids?

AL

Two.

MARCY

Where are they?

AL

(OFF HAND)

I don't know. So Steve, looks like life is really shaping up for you.

(CROSSING TO COUCH)

How long you two crazy kids been married?

STEVE

Two months, Al.



AL

Hey, well, Marcy , what can I say?

(INDICATES STEVE)

Looks like You've got a heck of a piece of  
clay here to work with.

(MARCY AND STEVE LOOK AT EACH OTHER UNCERTAINLY)

PEGGY

~~Handsome,~~ We've been married  
fifteen years.

(THE RHOADES MAKE APPRECIATIVE SOUNDS)

MARCY

What's your secret?

PEGGY

Well, it's no secret, really.

You just have to be considerate.

Accept each other for what you are.

Don't point out the fact that the  
hair he's losing on his head is now  
growing out of his nose.

(BEAT)

<sup>his</sup>  
And Years.

(THE GIRLS AND STEVE LAUGHS. AL STARES  
HATEFULLY AT ALL OF THEM)

AL

(CHUCKLES)

Yeah. And accepting the fact  
that nowadays it's harder to  
figure out where her chest ends  
and her stomach begins.

(HE GIVES A LITTLE LAUGH, AS PEG GIVES  
HIM A JAB)

PEGGY

I'll get us some coffee, Marc.

MARCY

I'll help.

STEVE

Me, too.

(THE GIRLS EXIT TO THE KITCHEN. STEVE  
STARTS TO GET UP. AL PUSHES HIM DOWN)

AL

Y'know another thing that, uh, makes  
women such a blessing to us? It's  
like when you're sitting somewhere  
and they come over and they say to ya.

(MIMICS A WOMAN)

..."What are you thinking?"

(NORMAL VOICE)

And you start thinkin', "Y'know, if  
I wanted you to know, I'd be talkin'."

(SNORTS A LITTLE LAUGH)

(ANGLE ON PEGGY AND MARCY IN KITCHEN. PEGGY  
IS POURING SPOONFUL OF INSTANT COFFEE INTO A CUP)

MARCY

Isn't that an awful lot of coffee  
you're putting in there?

PEGGY

(OFF HAND, AS SHE CONTUNUES POURING COFFEE  
INTO CUP)

Yes. That's for them. Ours will  
be good. See, if they enjoy eating  
and drinking at home too much, they  
never take you out anywhere. With  
men, if you ask them for something,  
you are never gonna get it. But  
if you do some damage to their  
internal organs, you've got a  
shot. And, if it doesn't work,  
what have lost?

(GIVES HER A CUP)

Could you fill this with tap  
water, please?

(MARC GOES TO THE SINK)

#0101

MARCY

Well, I have to be honest. So far,  
Steve has been the ideal husband.

(PEG REACHES UNDER THE COUNTER, BRINGS  
UP AN ELECTRIC PERCALATOR, AND POURS  
MARCY AND HERSELF A GOOD CUP OF COFFEE)

PEGGY

Oh, really? I bet the first couple  
of weeks you were married, you two  
went to bed at the same time.

MARCY

Oh, yes.

PEGGY

Have you noticed, how in the  
last month or so, he seems to  
be going to bed a little later  
and later?

MARCY

(AMAZED)

Why, yes.

(GOES TO HER)

How did you know?

PEGGY

You're letting him slip away, Marcy,  
you've got a good thing going.

(LIKE A TEACHER, EMPHASIZING)

Don't start letting him have a  
good time alone.

#0101

MARCY

But we still have a good time  
together.

PEGGY

(SMUGLY)

Then why is he staying up?

(MARCY THINKS A BEAT, THEN FILLS HER  
HUSBAND'S CUP WITH TAP WATER. ANGLE ON  
AL AND STEVE IN LIVING ROOM)

AL

And I'm telling you, your son is  
gonna be a sissy Mary if you let  
that woman take away your sports.

STEVE

(WISTFULLY)

I used to love sports.

AL

Of course you did. You're a man.  
But Steve, you can love it again.

(HANDS STEVE THE REMOTE CONTROL, THEN,  
LIKE A PREACHER)

Start with me, right now, Steve.

Turn on that TV. I can't do it for  
you. Turn it on, settle back, relax  
and watch sports.

(STEVE'S HAND SHAKES A LITTLE. HE GLANCES  
TOWARDS KITCHEN, THEN BACK TO TV, READY TO  
TURN IT ON. ANGLE ON PEGGY AND MARCY IN  
KITCHEN AS THEY FINISH MAKING COFFEE)

#0101

MARCY

You know, lately, he's been getting  
up earlier than me, too.

PEGGY

That's not good. Do you have  
P.M.S.?

MARCY

No.

PEGGY

Get it.

(MARCY TAKES THIS IN. THEY CARRY THE  
COFFEE INTO THE LIVING ROOM, AND SEE  
AL AND STEVE WATCHING THE BASKETBALL GAME)

SFX: BASKETBALL GAME

MARCY

Steve!

STEVE

~~Shh.~~ Shh. Hey!

(INDICATES TV, AS HE TAKES HIS COFFEE CUP)

MARCY

I thought we agreed no sports.

(PEG GIVES AL HIS COFFEE, THEN GOES TO  
CHAIR AND SITS)

STEVE

(TO AL)

Nice shot.

(HE TAKES A SIP OF COFFEE AND REACTS. AL  
SIPS HIS COFFEE APPRECIATIVELY)

MARCY

(SITTING)

I demand to know what you do late  
at night after I've gone to bed. Are  
you having fun alone, Steve?

STEVE

No. I just like to stay up and  
think.

MARCY

(STARTS KICKING HER LEG)

What are you thinking?

STEVE

If I wanted you to know... I'd...

(HE GIVES AL A LOOK. AL LOOKS ON

...APPROVINGLY).

Oh. Just about how much I love  
you. I'm going to the game  
next week with Al.

(AL TAKES ANOTHER SIP)

MARCY

My mother is coming over next week.

STEVE

Oh Yeah? She gonna teach you how to  
bury me, like she buried her three  
husbands?

(AL GIVES HIM AN IMPRESSED LOOK)

#0101

MARCY

(AGHAST)

Steve! Are you implying that their suicides had something to do with mother?

(HE STARES AT HER)

Oh. Well, if that's your attitude, then maybe I should just pack my bags and move in with her.

STEVE

Great. Then I could go to bed at a normal hour.

(MARCY LOOKS OVER AT PEGGY, WHO GIVES HER AN ENCOURAGING LOOK)

MARCY

(GETTING UP)

All right. Steve Rhoades, let's go. We're going home. It's time to redefine our relationship.

STEVE

(HE GETS UP)

Okay, Al.

~~Fine.~~ I'll be seeing you at the game next week, Al.

MARCY

Peggy, I think we'll be spending a lot of time together.

#0101

MARCY

(SHE GRABS STEVE AS THEY CROSS TO DOOR)

Come on, Steve. We've got to talk.

STEVE

Make it quick. I'm gonna watch  
boxing.

MARCY

You'll watch nothing!

(MARCY AND STEVE ARGUE OUT THE DOOR.PEGGY GETS UP, CROSSES TO COUCH, AND  
SITS NEXT TO AL)

AL

It's gonna be rough for them.

PEGGY

Yeah, <sup>well,</sup> it was rough for us, and  
we made it. Hey, y'know what? Bud got an  
A in school today.

AL

No kiddin'.

PEGGY

Yeah.

AL

(HE SIPS THE COFFEE)

Hey, Let's go out Saturday night. Y'know,  
to eat. Just me and you.

PEGGY

Sure, if you want to.



AL

Yeah. We haven't been to the  
Captain's Table in a long time.

PEGGY

We always like it there.  
They have <sup>such</sup> a nice menu.

AL

~~Yeah.~~ You want to go upstairs?

PEGGY

I thought you wanted to watch the  
game?

AL

Nah. Who cares?

(HE TURNS OFF THE SET)

SFX: TV OFF

(THEY GET UP AND HEAD UPSTAIRS, AL HAS  
HIS ARM AROUND PEG'S SHOULDERS, HERS  
AROUND HIS WAIST)

AL (CONT'D)

Y'know, I like the coffee there too.

(HE PATS HER BEHIND, AS WE)

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO