

EVERYBODY LOVES RAYMOND

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"Home Sweet Motorhome"

written by

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WRITER'S SAMPLE SCRIPT

EVERYBODY LOVES RAYMOND

"Home Sweet Motorhome"

TEASER

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

DEBRA IS IN BED. RAY ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM.

DEBRA

So did you get the brochures from the  
travel shop?

RAY

Better than that, I got these.

HE HANDS HER SOME BROCHURES.

DEBRA

*World of Motorhomes.* What is this,  
some kind of theme park?

RAY

I was thinking about getting a  
motorhome.

DEBRA HANDS THE BROCHURES BACK.

DEBRA

Keep thinking.

RAY

I thought you'd say that, but hear me out.

DEBRA

Ray, we can't afford a motorhome.

RAY

No, no, we can't afford to go on a good vacation, so I found a way to bring our vacation to us.

DEBRA

Excuse me?

RAY

We can travel, you me and the kids. Think of the money we'll save on accommodation.

DEBRA

Think of the money we'll spend on gas. And tow trucks.

RAY

We have to pay for travel wherever we go, and we have to eat but we won't have to pay restaurant prices. Think about it, Debra, we get to go on vacation, yet the money we spend we still have, in the form of a beautiful motorhome.

DEBRA

What kind of a vacation do you think

(MORE)

DEBRA (CONT'D)

it will be for me? You'll be having lots of fun running cyclists off the road and getting us lost, and I'll be stuck doing housework.

RAY

In a very compact house.

DEBRA

It's still housework.

RAY

That's where you're wrong, look, it says right here, these have "cons". They do the work for you.

DEBRA

Yeah, those are cons all right.

RAY

Look at this, you got your stove and your dishwasher, and it even has a washing machine.

DEBRA

Okay, so I won't have to beat our clothes out over a rock but I still have to cook and clean and look after the kids. It will be exactly the same as if we stayed home.

RAY

Not exactly the same.

DEBRA

How so?

RAY

We won't have the same neighbors.

DEBRA CONSIDERS THIS.

DEBRA

Let me see that brochure.

RAY

Ha! I knew you'd come round.

DEBRA

Let's not get carried away here, where  
are the prices. What! Our house  
didn't cost this much. No, Ray,  
forget it.

RAY

We don't have to get one new, we can  
get a used model, save a bundle.

DEBRA

Used. You mean after somebody else  
has lived in it so we find slices of  
pizza stuffed down the backs of the  
seats and a strange smell that seeps  
out from the upholstery?

RAY

Stranger than stuffed pizza?

DEBRA

Forget it, Ray. It's bad enough  
staying in some hotel where they don't  
change the sheets, I'm not laying in a  
Formica bed wondering if those are  
bloodstains on the ceiling.

RAY

We'll get it from a dealer. Let them take care of all the weird smells and dead bodies.

DEBRA

I'm telling you, Ray, we get a new one or no motorhome at all.

RAY

Okay.

DEBRA

You know I mean no motorhome at all, right?

RAY

Uh-huh.

DEBRA

(SMACKING HIS ARM) Right?

RAY

Okay! We'll just forget about a vacation this year, stay here and spend time with the family.

DEBRA

I'll look forward to it. (TURNING OVER) Idiot.

CUT TO:  
OPENING CREDITS

ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. RAY AND DEBRA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (DAY 2)

RAY SITS WITH ROBERT.

RAY

Why am I an idiot, just because I want a motorhome? It's not like I'm going to buy a Harley.

ROBERT

A Harley would be cool.

RAY

I'm not getting a Harley. Although it would be cool.

MARIE AND FRANK ENTER. THEY GREET THE BOYS AND SIT DOWN.

MARIE

What are all these brochures?

RAY

Oh, I was thinking about maybe getting a motorhome.

MARIE

I think that's a wonderful idea.

RAY

Tell Debra.

DEBRA ENTERS.

DEBRA

Tell me what?

MARIE

I think it's wonderful that you want to do something to bring the family together.

DEBRA

What are you talking about?

RAY

Mom thinks it would be a good idea for us to buy a motorhome.

DEBRA

A good idea would be locks on our doors. No, Marie, I already told Ray we can't afford it.

RAY RUBS HIS ARM.

MARIE

You know, your father and I lived in one of these.

RAY

Yeah? One of these?

MARIE

What do you call it, a vino blanco.

ROBERT

Winnebago. Vino blanco is white wine.

MARIE

That's it, do you remember, Frank?

FRANK

Sure, we rented one for a while when they sprayed our house for termites, before you were born. We took off for a coupla weeks. In fact you were conceived on that trip, do you remember it, Marie?

RAY

That's kind of private, Dad.

MARIE

It was very romantic.

RAY

And private.

MARIE

Frank and me, all alone out in the wild.

FRANK

And was it ever wild!

RAY

Private!

MARIE

Now, Frank.

FRANK

That's what she kept saying.

RAY

(HANDS OVER EARS) Stop talking, stop talking, la-lala-la-la.

ROBERT

Wait a minute, you said before Raymond was born. How about me?

MARIE

Oh, you came with us.

ROBERT

Two weeks in a thirty-foot motorhome with you two. No wonder I have a fear of confined spaces.

FRANK

Your space was even smaller than that, we kept you in the kitchen sink.

ROBERT

The sink! What were you thinking?

MARIE

You were just a baby, the motorhome didn't come with extra beds.

ROBERT

And that also explains my distrust of faucets.

MARIE

Frank and I were pretty cozy as it was.

ROBERT

Incarcerated in a stainless steel crib listening to you conceive Raymond, and too young to even cry for help. I never stood a chance.

DEBRA

I think it sounds wonderful. What brought you so close, the scenery, the companionship, nights under the stars, a sense of adventure?

FRANK

We had no TV and the radio was busted. It got dark early and there was nothing else to do.

RAY

I got conceived because you were bored?

FRANK

It's the country, there's nothing to do out there.

ROBERT

Evidently you found something.

MARIE

We didn't plan it, we had only been married a short time and we hadn't had much practice.

FRANK LOOKS AT ROBERT.

FRANK

You don't get everything right the first time.

MARIE

Frank was wonderful. I don't think I've ever been happier.

FRANK

(GRINNING) Me either.

RAY

Oh, stop it, stop it.

FRANK

I tell you, Raymond, once you get out  
in that country air...

RAY

(WAVING BROCHURE) This baby has  
satellite. Two hundred channels.

DEBRA

Ray, you're not spending our whole  
vacation watching TV.

RAY

Just keeping my options open.

DEBRA

Well, let's see what else is open for  
you.

MARIE READS A BROCHURE.

MARIE

Look at this adorable kitchen, this  
will be so easy to clean. It will be  
good practice for you, Debra.

DEBRA

Practice?

MARIE

You know, start small and work your  
way up.

DEBRA

Well, I have things to do right now,  
and we're not getting a motorhome so  
perhaps you might like to take the  
brochures and go work those up some  
place.

FRANK

I might get one of these. Is there a  
model called the Passion Wagon?

MARIE

Oh, Frank.

FRANK

There she goes again!

RAY

Get out.

FRANK AND MARIE EXIT, LAUGHING.

ROBERT

What's with those two?

RAY

Did you see? I thought they were  
going to start acting out their  
honeymoon.

ROBERT

You don't want to see that show, I  
caught the première.

DEBRA

I like seeing them like that, it feels  
sort of nice.

RAY

That's the feeling you got?

DEBRA

Yes. Why, Ray, how did it make you feel?

RAY

More... nauseous.

ROBERT

That's because you're not romantic, like Debra.

DEBRA

Thank you, Robert.

RAY

I'm romantic. I get romantic all the time.

DEBRA

You're thinking of horny.

RAY

I do romantic things.

DEBRA

Such as?

RAY

Those flowers I got you last week.

DEBRA

Right. The table centerpiece from the sports awards.

ROBERT

Ah well, it's the thought that counts, isn't that right, Deb?

RAY

(TO ROBERT) What am I thinking right now?

DEBRA

Look, honey, it's OK. I like you for being practical and all, it's just that sometimes a grand gesture can really sweep a girl off her feet.

DEBRA KISSES RAY ON THE HEAD.

DEBRA (CONT'D)

You stick with what you're good at.

DEBRA EXITS. RAY PICKS UP THE BROCHURE.

RAY

Grand gesture. Pfuh.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE B

EXT. RAY AND DEBRA'S HOUSE - DAY (DAY 3)

A GIGANTIC MOTORHOME PULLS UP. RAY JUMPS DOWN FROM THE CAB. FRANK WAITS, OPEN-MOUTHED.

RAY

Well, what do you think?

FRANK

I think you're an idiot.

RAY

An idiot with a motorhome.

FRANK

A home or an apartment block? Did you have to get one this big?

RAY

I want to do this thing right.

FRANK

How much did it cost?

RAY

Eleven hundred dollars.

FRANK

Eleven hundred! Jeez-a-loo that's a steal. How'd you manage that?

RAY

By agreeing to give them another eleven hundred every month until I'm very old.

FRANK

So it's not a steal, it was a stick-up. What did Debra say?

RAY

What did Debra say! What didn't Debra say.

FRANK

I bet she didn't say anything about this.

RAY

This is my decision, Dad, I'm the man of the house.

FRANK

You talking about the house with the lacy cover on the toilet seat?

RAY

Yeah well, I picked out the fabric. Come look it over, you'll be hooked.

FRANK

Someone was.

RAY SMACKS THE SIDE OF THE MOTORHOME PROUDLY.

RAY

Isn't she a beauty.

FRANK

How many horses has she got?

RAY

None, Dad, they don't use them any more. In fact, I hear back east they call these horseless carriages.

FRANK

I mean what'll she do on the open road?

RAY

Carry us safely to our destination.

FRANK

Safe. Look, you got the biggest thing out there, it's up to other people to get out of your way.

RAY

You're thinking of ships at sea.

FRANK

I know what I'm thinking. This here is a man's vehicle. You'll own the road.

RAY

I don't want to own the road, I just want to borrow it for two weeks.

FRANK

Two weeks of the best vacation we've ever had.

FRANK STARTS TO INSPECT THE MOTORHOME. RAY RECOVERS.

RAY

Did you just say "we"?

FRANK

Sure. What, you think you can handle all this by yourself? Just you and me, son. The great outdoors.

RAY

I'm not so crazy about you in the great indoors. I got this so Debra and I could get out with the kids.

FRANK

They won't appreciate this, it's too good for them.

RAY

What are you talking about, people hate these things. You hate these things. Every time you see one waiting at a turn you say, "Don't let him in, we'll be stuck behind."

FRANK

You'd get stuck behind him, I'd outrun the bastard.

RAY

Oh, real good, these weigh all of nine tons, and you can outrun him in a family saloon.

FRANK

Nine tons, you think. So what's under the hood, a V8?

RAY

It's a motorhome, Dad, not a NASCAR.

FRANK

I bet you could do a hundred in this,  
easy.

RAY

Nine tons, remember? The slogan is  
*See America First*, not America is  
the last thing you'll see.

FRANK

Ah, you never want to have fun.

RAY

I promise I'll be laughing when you  
hurtle through the windshield into a  
tree.

FRANK

That tree'll come off second best.

RAY STARTS TO LUG BOXES.

RAY

Here, help me get this stuff into the  
house.

FRANK

What is all this?

RAY

Accessories.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONESCENE CINT. KITCHEN - DAY (CONTINUOUS) (DAY 3)

RAY AND FRANK OPEN BOXES ON THE TABLE AND FLOOR.

RAY

And that's your satellite navigator,  
your remote security transmitter,  
digital control console, and then you  
got your on-board computer, and an  
electronic fuel economizer.

FRANK

What's this?

RAY

I think it does the taxes.

ROBERT ENTERS IN HIS POLICE SERGEANT'S UNIFORM.

ROBERT

Hello, Raymond. You know, someone  
parked a house on your lawn.

RAY

That's me new 'home, bro'.

ROBERT

(PANICKED) You're leaving me here on my own?

RAY

Our vacation home.

ROBERT

It's so big.

RAY

You think?

ROBERT

Are you kidding, it's blocking out the light. How much did it cost?

RAY

Well, it's not so much how much it cost as how much we'll save on accommodation.

FRANK

Where were you going to stay, Buckingham Palace?

ROBERT

I don't know, Ray, maybe you should have gotten a smaller model. What does Debra think?

RAY

Debra? Oh, she's pretty cool with it. Pretty cool.

ROBERT

Oh my God, you didn't tell her.

RAY

Didn't tell her. Pfft! You think I'd just go out and buy something like -- Oh, God, what have I done, I must be out of my mind.

FRANK

Just now you realize?

RAY

I got this big check from that magazine, I was on a high, I had all these ideas so I went to the dealer just for a look and he showed me this one and I bought it on impulse.

FRANK

On impulse you buy a candy bar at the checkout. You could fit the checkout and the rest of the store into that thing.

RAY

You guys have to help me figure out a story.

ROBERT

I'm sorry, Raymond, you seem to have your marriage set out like some kind of crazy war game. Well, I gotta tell you, I'm strictly an observer. And by the way... (TAPS RAY ON THE SHOULDER) You're dead.

RAY

That's right, I'm a dead man. Debra will actually kill me.

ROBERT

Paint it black, you got the world's biggest hearse.

RAY

This is serious, what am I gonna do?

FRANK

She'll be home soon, you should hide it.

RAY

Where, Dad, behind the tree on the lawn?

ROBERT

Dad's right, you gotta get it out of here.

RAY

Where?

FRANK

Park it down the road.

RAY

It's half a block long, it will still be outside.

ROBERT

I'm telling you, man, you gotta --

DEBRA ENTERS.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Oh. Hello, Debra.

FRANK

Um... Hello, dear.

RAY

Hi. Honey.

DEBRA

What did you do.

RAY

In respect of what?

DEBRA

In respect of the two-hundred foot  
monstrosity taking up our driveway and  
half the lawn.

RAY

Oh that. Well, it's the funniest  
thing. (LAUGHING) See, I'm laughing  
now, just thinking about how funny it  
is. When Robert tells it.

ROBERT

Raymond bought a motorhome.

RAY

See, that kills me, the way he just  
came out and said that. Kills me.

DEBRA GLARES.

RAY (CONT'D)

Which saves you the bother.

DEBRA

Guys, will you excuse us, I'd like a  
word with my husband. While he still  
is.

ROBERT

Yes. Goodbye, Raymond, and it was nice knowing you.

FRANK

I'll call you, and we'll take the motorhome out sometime. Something tells me you'll be spending a lot of time in it.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE DINT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (DAY 3)

FRANK AND ROBERT HAVE ESCAPED. DEBRA STILL GLARES AT RAY.

RAY

Look, before you get mad --

DEBRA

Too late.

RAY

Madder, then. Listen, I know you said we couldn't afford a motorhome, and that was true, but then I just got this bonus at work - totally unexpected - and it was like free money or something, and I could have just put it towards another house payment or bills but I've got that covered anyway and I knew I'd regret it for the rest of my life if I didn't use the money for something

(MORE)

RAY (CONT'D)

special like a deposit on a motorhome  
and now I'm regretting it because  
you're going to make me move out and  
live in it, aren't you.

DEBRA

No.

RAY

You're not?

DEBRA

No. Because I think that's what you  
want.

RAY

You do?

DEBRA

Why wouldn't you? You got everything  
you need in there. A 200-channel TV  
and a refrigerator full of beer and no  
kids and no wife and no sense of  
responsibility. How could you do this?

RAY

There's no beer in there.

DEBRA

I told you not to, so you did.

RAY

What about all that stuff you said, the  
romantic stuff? I'm making a gesture.

DEBRA

With your finger! I meant some little thing, like a surprise party or a night out, dinner at a restaurant or a weekend away. Instead you bought Robohome.

RAY

I figured you secretly liked the idea.

DEBRA

You figured that.

RAY

I saw how dewy-eyed you got talking about Mom and Dad's romantic trip when I was... you know. Arranged.

DEBRA

(TEARFUL, GUARDED) That did sound romantic.

RAY

Sure, and the stuff about the scenery and the stars. We could have all that.

DEBRA

We could?

RAY

Everything they had.

DEBRA

I guess that would be nice.

RAY

We could even ask Robert to come sleep in the sink.

DEBRA

It was a stupid thing to do, Ray.

RAY

So I'm stupid. Look, we can have this vacation and see how we like it, and if it doesn't work out we can sell the motorhome when we get back.

DEBRA

If we get back.

RAY

Yeah, we could just keep going until we get to Canada. They'd never find us there.

DEBRA

You're so stupid.

RAY

Come and take a look.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE EINT. MOTORHOME - CONTINUOUS (DAY 3)

RAY SHOWS DEBRA ROUND. SHE IS IMPRESSED DESPITE HERSELF.

RAY

What do you think?

DEBRA

It's kind of big.

RAY

For a modest extra charge I got the  
upgrade from five to eight-berth.  
Pretty snazzy, huh?

DEBRA

Do you even know what berth means?

RAY

As I understand it, there's a bird and  
a bee, and then somehow they get  
together. I think the bird is a stork.

DEBRA

Berth means bed. You bought an eight-  
bed motorhome.

RAY

Eight beds?

DEBRA

Well, there are just five of us. The twins can even share. So that leaves three.

RAY

Three.

DEBRA

That's right. Three empty beds.

MARIE ENTERS.

MARIE

Hello, dear.

RAY

Oh, no. No, no, no.

MARIE

I like this.

RAY

Get out.

MARIE

What?

RAY

You have to get out, there's a limit on maximum occupancy.

MARIE

I know, I read the brochure, you got the eight-berth. This is wonderful, I thought we were all going to have to cram together in the five.

RAY

Cram? What? No, no, no.

MARIE

Frank, come take a look around.

RAY

No-o-o.

FRANK CLAMBERS ABOARD.

FRANK

This is great. Hey, Robert, get in here.

ROBERT (O.C.)

Come on, kids.

MARIE OPENS CUPBOARDS AS FRANK CHECKS THE TV. ROBERT BRINGS THE KIDS AND THEY JUMP ON THE SEATS. DEBRA AND RAY DUCK AND DODGE.

DEBRA

Great purchase, Ray. See how it's  
bringing us closer together?

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE HINT. MOTORHOME - LATER (DAY 3)

DEBRA AND RAY LOOK EXHAUSTED.

DEBRA

Ray, what are we going to do? Your family think they can come on vacation with us.

RAY

Maybe it won't be so bad.

DEBRA

You want to take your family? Just what is it you think we need a vacation from?

RAY

It's not that I want to, we have to. You saw how excited they were.

DEBRA

They'll be on top of us the whole time, there will be nowhere to hide.

RAY

That closet is pretty big.

DEBRA

That's a bedroom.

ROBERT ENTERS.

ROBERT

Well, I finally got them settled.  
They won't sleep tonight, that's for  
sure.

RAY

The kids?

ROBERT

Mom and Dad.

DEBRA

They're really excited about this?

ROBERT

Oh yeah. She's busy making plans,  
gathering maps, ordering supplies.  
Dad is working on driver gestures.

DEBRA

Listen, Ray, you have to put a stop to  
this.

RAY

Why shouldn't we all go on vacation  
together? Like Mom says, it could  
really bring the family close.

DEBRA

They live across the street, how much  
closer can they get?

RAY

You know what I mean.

DEBRA

Even you don't know what you mean.

RAY

I mean that we should do something together, as a family, that doesn't end up with us at each other's throat.

DEBRA

I think I have the answer to that. How about if you take everybody else and I stay here on my own?

ROBERT

Why not just take Mom, give the rest of us a vacation?

RAY

(SIGHING) I wonder how many kids I could fit on a Harley?

DEBRA

I'd better go check on them. You guys really ought to think about this.

DEBRA EXITS.

ROBERT

You know, Debra's right. I'm not looking forward to this vacation trip, Raymond. Not looking forward to it at all.

RAY

Why not?

ROBERT

Did you not hear about the last trip I took in a motorhome?

RAY

Oh, yeah, with Mommy and Pop-pop.

ROBERT

I didn't call them that. I didn't call them anything, I was eight months old.

RAY

Eight months and two delightful weeks.

ROBERT

That's what I want to talk to you about. You heard what went on during that trip.

RAY

I stand here as evidence.

ROBERT

That's just it. I'm worried it might happen again.

RAY

If that's the kind of thing you worry about, I'm worried about you.

ROBERT

They keep talking about it all the time, their great adventure.

RAY

They just like the idea of being away from home.

ROBERT

I think you got something there.  
Being away from home sets them free.

RAY

That's good, isn't it?

ROBERT

No it's not. It gives rise to urges.

RAY

Mom and Dad? Come on.

ROBERT

Urges, Raymond. We might not like to think of it, but underneath their carefully preserved veneer of hostility towards each other, Mom and Dad are nearly normal human beings.

RAY

You mean...?

ROBERT

Oh yes. All it needs is the right environment.

RAY

Like a zoo.

ROBERT

Like a motorhome.

RAY

What are you talking about?

ROBERT

How strangely Mom and Dad have been acting since you bought this thing.

RAY

Stranger than normal?

ROBERT

Laughing and talking. It's, I don't know, it's as if they like each other.

RAY

I know! I noticed that. I'm not even sure that is Mom and Dad, I don't recognize them if they're not fighting.

ROBERT

Just now I walked in on them, and the way they separated quick I think they might have been kissing.

RAY

Oh, come on.

ROBERT

Kissing, Raymond. It's unnatural and makes me very uncomfortable. You have to do something, this is your fault.

RAY

Me? What did I do?

ROBERT

Your extravagant purchase created these monsters.

RAY

What monsters?

ROBERT

Frankenstein's love-birds.

RAY

It can't be that bad.

ROBERT

It's worse than bad. I don't think I can take it anymore.

RAY

Dad is just trying to recapture his youth.

ROBERT

If a youth did what Dad is trying to do with Mom he would be captured, all right.

RAY

I guess the motorhome rekindled a memory or something. Don't worry, I'll take him for a drive, let him get it out of his system.

ROBERT

That's one helluva system to be messing with.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE JINT. FRANK AND MARIE'S KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 4)MARIE SETS THE TABLE. FRANK ENTERS WITH ROBERT AND RAY.

FRANK

If we take a vacation it will have to be south all the way to Florida. Captain Cautious here won't make a left turn.

RAY

There's a heck of a blind spot back there. And no-one will let me in.

FRANK

I told you, you gotta be aggressive. Get your nose out. Oh, wait, it is.

FRANK AND ROBERT LAUGH.

RAY

Yeah, yeah, go ahead and laugh. Let's see who's laughing when me and my nose are laying by a pool in the sun.

ROBERT

With the shade your nose gives it will  
still be us.

RAY

That's it, you know what, I don't want  
to take you on vacation.

ROBERT

Ooh, "I don't wanna take you on  
vacation."

FRANK

Some vacation, watching you spend  
twenty minutes backing up to a fuel  
pump.

RAY

Blind spot, Dad, blind spot.

ROBERT

You know, a blind spot would have been  
useful driving past the motorhome  
dealership.

RAY

How about I make you a blind spot.

ROBERT

Oh yeah? I'll take you down.

RAY

From that height?

ROBERT

(SPARRING) Come on.

MARIE

Boys, boys, we shouldn't be fighting.

FRANK

Why not, we're a family.

MARIE

Yes, we're a family, and we're all going on vacation together.

RAY

Haven't you been listening? We're not going on vacation, not you, not me, Debra or the kids. In fact, no one is going anywhere in that motorhome, ever.

MARIE

With that attitude, wild horses couldn't drag me.

FRANK

But we might need some to drag the bus home.

ROBERT

Yeah, when it runs out of gas.

EVERYBODY LAUGHS, EXCEPT RAYMOND.

RAY

Ever! Is everybody listening? First thing tomorrow I'm taking it back to the dealership. And that's that.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWOSCENE KINT. MOTORHOME - DAY (DAY 5)

FRANK, DRESSED IN HIS UNDERWEAR, SITS AT THE TABLE. RAY  
ENTERS.

RAY

Dad? What are you doing here? And  
where are your pants?

FRANK

I just got up.

RAY

You came over to eat breakfast in my  
motorhome without pants?

FRANK

You think I'm nuts? My pants are in  
the sleeping compartment.

RAY

What are they doing in the sleeping  
compartment?

FRANK

Well, I don't wear them to go to bed.

RAY

Are you telling me you slept in there?

FRANK

Not slept, exactly.

RAY

Then what?

MARIE ENTERS FROM THE SLEEPING COMPARTMENT.

MARIE

Good morning, dear.

RAY

Ma! What? You... you... (TO FRANK)

You make me sick. And you... (TO  
MARIE) Should be sickened by him too.

MARIE

What's wrong, Raymond, we're just  
doing what comes naturally.

RAY

In the jungle! How could you let  
yourself in and defile my new  
motorhome like this.

FRANK

A church you defile, this place just  
got christened.

RAY

So you at least have the decency to  
acknowledge that you wouldn't do  
whatever it is I'm trying not to  
imagine you did in here last night in  
a place of holy worship.

FRANK

Just that one time.

MARIE

Shut up, Frank, he's joking. All we did last night was sleep.

FRANK

Three times.

RAY

Once would be too many.

FRANK

Hey, show some respect.

RAY

To a man dressed in socks with Froot Loops all down his chin. From now on this motorhome is off limits to you two without supervision. Or sedatives.

FRANK

When was it ever on limits?

RAY

Now you know why.

FRANK

Ah, come on, Marie. (RISING) I can tell when we're not welcome.

RAY

I want that in writing.

MARIE

You're being very rude. After you, Frank.

RAY

Pants, Ma, his pants!

MARIE GOES BACK TO THE SLEEPING COMPARTMENT.

RAY

(TO FRANK) In my bed? How could you.

FRANK

Very easily, the memories came  
flooding back.

RAY

In my bed!

FRANK

Hey, I didn't see your name on it.

RAY

(WAVING PAPERS) This whole place has  
my name on it.

FRANK

What's the big deal, you got a pretty  
sweet set-up here, we were just  
breaking it in.

RAY

I didn't want it broken.

MARIE COMES BACK WITH FRANK'S PANTS. DEBRA ENTERS.

DEBRA

Hey, Ray. What's going on?

RAY

Ask Romeold and Juliet.

FRANK

(BUCKLING UP) We were just leaving.

DEBRA

When did you come?

RAY

Don't answer that.

FRANK AND MARIE STEP OUT.

DEBRA

What is all this? Did your parents  
stay here last night?

RAY

This is what they do. Something new  
comes into their territory and they  
have to mark it with their scent, like  
animals. (AFTER FRANK) Animals!

DEBRA

Oh, God. Scent?

RAY

That's right. You were worried about  
pizza, well, this is the odor that  
can't be erased. The smell of Barone.

DEBRA

It's not that bad, we'll air it out  
and change the sheets.

RAY

I don't mean there is an actual odor.  
It's the thought of them, permeating  
everything.

DEBRA

What do you mean?

RAY

You know. That was our bed.

DEBRA

Berth.

RAY

Would you stop talking about birth  
when I'm thinking of my mom and dad  
having sex. Do you know how  
uncomfortable that makes me feel?

DEBRA

My God, they had sex in there?

RAY

Three times I heard.

DEBRA

You heard them?

RAY

No, I heard Dad brag about it. They  
should have put out a sign, "Don't  
come a-knocking if you hear hip  
replacements clicking."

DEBRA

What is it with your parents and  
motorhomes.

RAY

Please God I hope she doesn't conceive  
this time. Look what they did to this  
place.

DEBRA LOOKS AROUND.

DEBRA

I don't know, Ray, maybe this wasn't such a good idea.

RAY

This was a great idea. Having those two for parents, that was a bad idea.

THEY START TO CLEAR UP.

DEBRA

He's been in the bathroom. I think he took a shower.

RAY

A shower if we're lucky. What are we going to do, I can't use this thing anymore, we've had it sixteen hours and it's filled with bad memories.

DEBRA

We'll just take it back and ask for the deposit less a day's rental.

DEBRA READS THE CONTRACT.

RAY

See if it says anything about damages.

DEBRA

I don't think they broke anything.

RAY

I mean that I intend to sue for emotional trauma.

DEBRA

Ray, did you look at this contract?

RAY

Of course I looked at the contract.

DEBRA

Did you read it?

RAY

No...

DEBRA

Oh, God.

RAY

What?

DEBRA

You can't give the motorhome back,  
you'll lose the deposit.

RAY

What! Let me see that.

DEBRA

Right here, this sale is final. It's  
not a rental, you agreed to buy it but  
they own it if you don't pay off the  
full amount.

RAY

Then, we'll sell it.

DEBRA

You could sell it, but what idiot  
would buy it?

IPS DELIVERYMAN DOUG HEFFERNAN POPS HIS HEAD IN THE DOOR.

DOUG

Hey, Ray, I got a package for you.

RAY

Hi, Doug.

DOUG

Wow! Is this your motorhome?

RAY AND DEBRA EXCHANGE LOOKS.

RAY

Yes it is. You like it?

DOUG

Bitchin'!

DEBRA

Ray, why don't you and Doug take her  
for a spin?

DOUG

Really? I've always wanted one of  
these.

DEBRA

I'm sure your wife would just love it.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAGINT. MOTORHOME - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

SOFT MUSIC, LIGHTS DIMMED. RAY AND DEBRA ARE CURLED UP ON A CORNER SEAT.

DEBRA

This was a nice idea, Ray.

RAY

I figured we should get some use out of it.

THEY START TO KISS. THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

DEBRA

Who could that be?

RAY GETS UP AND LOOKS OUT BEHIND A CURTAIN.

RAY

Oh, look, it's our neighbor. (OPENING DOOR) Forty-five minutes, Ma. You couldn't leave us for even an hour?

MARIE ENTERS.

MARIE

I'm sorry, dear, I had to come out,

(MORE)

MARIE (CONT'D)

the children are asking for cookies  
and all I could find was a jar full  
of bought ones.

DEBRA GETS UP.

DEBRA

Great vacation, Ray. (KISSING HIM)  
Same time next year?

RAY

We should try Canada.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW