EVERYBODY LOVES RAYMOND
Created by Philip Rosenthal

"Home Sweet Motorhome"
written by
Jon Woodrow

WRITER'S SAMPLE SCRIPT
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:
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 ONE

SCENE C

INT. 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 TWO

SCENE D

INT. 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 TWO

SCENE E

INT. 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-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 TWO

SCENE H

INT. 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 TWO

SCENE J

INT. 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 TWO

SCENE K

INT. 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
INT. 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