

WILL & GRACE

"Blind Faith"

Written by

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Will & Grace

"Blind Faith"

CAST

WILL TRUMAN.....ERIC MCCORMACK
GRACE ADLER.....DEBRA MESSING
KAREN WALKER.....MEGAN MULLALLY
JACK MCFARLAND.....SEAN HAYES
ROSARIO.....SHELLEY MORRISON

GUEST CAST

HANK JOHNSON.....
GUY.....

SFX LIST

CELL PHONE RING

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ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. WILL AND GRACE'S APARTMENT - DAY
(WILL, KAREN, ROSARIO, JACK)

WILL ENTERS FROM THE BEDROOM, TYING HIS TIE. HE PULLS OUT A STOP WATCH, LOOKS AT IT.

WILL

(EXCITED) Oh, my God, I don't believe

it! Two minutes and ten seconds.

That's a new Getting-Ready-to-Go-Out

record. Top that, Grace! (LOOKS AROUND)

Grace?

KAREN SITS ON THE COUCH, MARTINI IN HAND.

WILL (CONT'D)

Karen, where's Grace?

KAREN SIPS HER MARTINI, SAYS NOTHING.

WILL (CONT'D)

I specifically told her to be home by

six. It's now -- (CHECKS HIS WATCH)

Six o' two.

KAREN LOOKS BLANKLY AT WILL.

KAREN

Are you talking to me?

WILL

(FRUSTRATED) No. I'm talking to the
pink elephant standing behind you.

KAREN LOOKS OVER HER SHOULDER. SHE SEES ROSARIO.

KAREN

(SMILES) Oh, hello, there.

ROSARIO IS NOT AMUSED. KAREN RAISES HER GLASS.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Wish I could offer you a sip --

(DRAINS HER GLASS) But I'm afraid the
well's run dry. (TURNS GLASS UPSIDE
DOWN) Would you look at that?

KAREN THROWS THE MARTINI GLASS AGAINST THE FIREPLACE.

WILL

(HORRIFIED) Karen!

KAREN

I'm sorry, Honey. (THEN) Do I know
you?

WILL

(RE: GLASS) That's \$125 Waterford
crystal!

KAREN

(AMUSED) Funny... Now it's just
broke.

KAREN TURNS TO ROSARIO.

KAREN (CONT'D)

(SHOUTING) Bartender! Another
martini, por favor.

ROSARIO

How many times I gotta tell you, Lady:
you're cut off.

KAREN looks blankly at ROSARIO.

KAREN

Are you talking to me?

WILL

(CHECKS HIS WATCH) Six o'five!? We're
never gonna make it. "Happy Hour" ends
at seven.

KAREN

Not as long as I've got these...

SHE REACHES INTO HER CLEAVAGE, PULLS OUT A BOTTLE OF PILLS.

KAREN (CONT'D)

(SHOUTING) Bartender! These pills
don't wash down themselves.

ROSARIO

(TO WILL) Whoever outlawed euthanasia
in this country should be shot.

JACK ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

JACK

(EXCITED) Oh, my God, I don't believe
it! I do not believe it. I got it!

WILL

Nothing a trip to the free clinic
won't fix, I'm sure.

JACK

Hardy-har-har, Fatty Mc Fatterson.

(THEN) I got the part!

JACK DONS A PAIR OF DARK GLASSES, STRIKES A POSE.

JACK (CONT'D)

Guess who?

KAREN

I hate to break it to you, Jackie,
but Ray Charles was an old black man.

JACK

Not Ray Charles, Kar. Guess again.

KAREN

(HESITANT) It may be all the meds I'm
on, right now, but I'm pretty sure
Stevie Wonder's also black.

JACK

(ALL ONE WORD) Jeepers-Creepers-Where'd-
You-Get-Those-Eyes!? Don't you listen
to anything I tell you?

KAREN

I'm sorry, Poodle. Maybe you could
give us a hint?

JACK

(GESTURES TO WILL) Him -- I'd expect
this from. He's grossly overweight and
well on his way to senility.

WILL

(DEFENSIVE) I am not -- Oh, forget it.

JACK

(TO WILL) Perhaps a clue will help
jog your little Alzheimer's-ridden
mind.

JACK PULLS OUT A WHITE METAL CANE WITH A RED TIP. HE TAPS IT ON THE FLOOR, FEIGNING BLINDNESS.

WILL

Karen's right, Jack. Ray Charles
and Stevie Wonder. Both black.

JACK

(FRUSTRATED) For the love of Pete --
And I don't mean Pete Sampras!

WILL

Too hairy?

JACK

Please. The man could take a lesson
in body hair grooming from King Kong,
himself.

KAREN

(AMUSED) Funny... That's exactly what
I keep telling Rosario.

ROSARIO

Lady! I'm standing right over here.

KAREN LOOKS OVER HER SHOULDER AT ROSARIO.

KAREN

(SMILES) Oh, hello, there.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SCENE B

INT. WILL AND GRACE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER
(WILL, KAREN, ROSARIO, JACK)

WILL, KAREN AND ROSARIO SIT ON THE COUCH. JACK STANDS NEARBY.

JACK

Listen up, 'cause I'm gonna make it quick. You're looking at the star of the brand spankin' new off-off-off-off-off Broadway musical (TAKES A BREATH) based on the smash 1959 Broadway hit starring the one and only Anne "Are you trying to seduce me, Mrs. Robinson?" Bancroft (BREATH) and Patty "Call Me Anna but don't you dare call me crazy" Duke -- "The Miracle Worker." (BREATH) Tentatively titled "It's a Miracle! Or was it Just Plain Luck?"

KAREN

I hate to break it to you, Jackie, but Helen Keller was a deaf, dumb and blind little girl.

WILL

No wonder he got the part. In showbiz, they call it "type-casting."

JACK

Hardy-har-har, Fatty Fatty Two by Four. FYI (pronounced "Ph-wee") --

WILL

(CONFUSED) "Ph-wee?"

ROSARIO

(CLARIFYING) "F.Y.I.," for your information. Now shut up, will you? (TO JACK) Continue, Yack.

KAREN

Yes, Jackie. Please. Enlighten us.

JACK

"It's a Miracle" is an all-male musical production in which I will portray the role of a deaf, dumb and blind little

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

boy, named Henry Keller. (TO WILL) So you can just shut your yap, Will, before you inhale all of Greenwich Village.

ROSARIO

(RE: WILL) Been there. Done it. He got the T-shirt.

KAREN

(LAUGHS) Good one, Rosie! (THEY HI-FIVE)

WILL

(DEFENSIVE) You know, I've got better things to do than stand by and listen to you three criticize me.

JACK

How long till "Happy Hour" ends?

WILL

(CHECKS HIS WATCH) Forty-seven minutes...

Where is Grace!?

GRACE BURSTS IN THE FRONT DOOR, OUT OF BREATH.

GRACE

(EXCITED) Oh, my God, I don't believe it!

WILL PULLS OUT THE STOP WATCH, LOOKS AT IT.

WILL

I'll say. You're thirteen minutes
and seventeen seconds late.

GRACE

You'll never guess who I ran into.

WILL

The Good Humor Man?

GRACE

How'd you guess?

WILL

You've got "Nutty-Buddy" stains down
the front of your blouse.

GRACE LOOKS DOWN AT THE STAIN ON HER TOP.

GRACE

(GRITTING HER TEETH) Damn it! I
should've worn the bib.

WILL

(CHECKS HIS WATCH) Six-fourteen, Grace.

GRACE

I'm sorry, Father Time... Give me five
minutes to change and we're out of here.

WILL

(LOOKS AT STOP WATCH) You've got four.

On your mark, get set --

GRACE

(TO JACK, KAREN AND ROSARIO) He thinks

he's so butch with that thing.

GRACE EXITS.

ROSARIO

(TO WILL) Where's the fire, Flamer?

JACK

Will and Grace both got their panties
in a wad over the "Happy Hour" bartender
down at Mike's Bar and Grille. Only
problem is, neither of 'em knows which
(AIR QUOTES) "team" he plays for.

KAREN

"Happy Hour?" Is that what all the
fuss is about? (TO ROSARIO) Bartender!
Take off your shirt and make us some
"Happy."

ROSARIO

That's it! I'm having the Bouncer
toss you out on your ass.

ROSARIO EXITS.

KAREN

Here's a thought, Wilma. Why don't you
just ask the Hottie McGee who he'd rather
stick it to? You or Little Miss "Bomb Pop."

WILL

And take the misery out of trying to
figure it out? Not a chance.

CUT TO: