

Modern family Season 3 Episode 17

Phil : Come on, boys! It's leap day, not sleep day!

Phil : I love leap day!

Claire : It's kind of a big deal in the Dunphy house. This year, we even got Manny involved.

Phil : You're given this gift of 24 extra hours. You can't waste it at work or school. You have to do something extraordinary, something shocking.

Claire : Mm. This year, the entire family is taking a trapeze class.

Phil : How extraordinary is that?

Claire : It was my idea.

Phil : How shocking is that?

Claire : I can be spontaneous every four years.

Phil : I can't wait.

Gloria : Leap day is stupid.

Jay : You're not understanding the logic behind it. A year is actually 365.25 days. Every four years, we gain one day. If we didn't adjust the calendar in, say, 40 years, February would almost be January.

Gloria : That's not my problem, and it's definitely not your problem.

Jay : Look at this. The housekeeper turned another one of my whites pink. I can't wear this to a sports bar.

Gloria : Mm, they're to going to be looking at you, Jay.

Jay : Somebody's feeling pretty good about herself.

Gloria : They're going to be watching the match.

Jay : You meant you a little bit.

Mitchell : Okay, put it in there. All right, very quietly, we're gonna go to daddy's bedroom, open the door, and... Aah!

Cameron : Happy Birthday to me.

Cameron : I'm 10!

Mitchell : 40!

Cameron : I was born February 29th, and there have been ten of those... In my lifetime, therefore I'm 10! It's fun.

Mitchell : It's so much fun. Anyway, I-I've spent the last four years trying to figure to what kind of party to throw this one.

Cameron : Oh, honey, you know I'd be fine with just a nice casual evening at home with you.

Mitchell : Don't... don't even. No. No! That's what he said last time.

Mitchell : Okay, birthday boy, what's it gonna be... rom com or horror? Or we can do both and watch "maid in Manhattan." Whatcha doing?

Cameron : Canceling our baby.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Cameron : Okay, love to dad. Bye! Mwah!

Lily : Daddy, what are you doing?

Mitchell : Yeah, daddy, what are you doing? Snooping for hints about your birthday? Wow.

Cameron : No, I... come on. No, I'm just excited, and I wanna be helpful. I know party planning isn't your thing.

Lily : Wow.

Mitchell : Y-you need to trust me, cam.

Cameron : I know, and I do. It's not like you're gonna do anything tired, like appletinis or ice sculptures. Or synthetic napkins or anything mylar.

Mitchell : Cam, that's enough! I've been paying for your last party for four years. And I find it a little insulting that you don't think I can pull this off.

Cameron : You know what? I trust you. I'm letting go.

Mitchell : Okay.

Cameron : Okay? You know orange is over, right?

Mitchell : It's a simple party. I can do it.

Cameron : Simple. Perfect.

Mitchell : Yeah, just a simple party. I'm simply taking Cam's favorite movie, "The Wizard of Oz," and turning our house into an Oz-themed extravaganza... yellow brick carpet, waitstaff in full costume, and custom-made Ruby slippers for Cam. Whazzup?!

Manny : So is this safe?

Luke : It's a trapeze.

Phil : Relax. More people are killed by knife-wielding strangers than from trapezing.

Manny : I'm thinking about going home now.

Phil : Honey, are you okay?

Claire : I'm fine. I'm watching... It's so sad.

Phil : Oh, no. Not today.

Luke : What's wrong?

Phil : Nothing. No, your mom's just, uh... Feeling emotional.

Luke : She was like this last month and the month before and the month before.

Haley ; What?! I could kill someone! No, I can't hear you! This stupid phone gets no reception in this stupid house! Aah!

Phil : Dear God, no.

Phil : I'd heard rumors. Yeah, we all had, that females living or working in close quarters could eventually get on the same... cycle. But I always assumed that was a story designed to keep women out of submarine corps.

Alex : This isn't milk. What's wrong with me today? My brain's not working right.

Phil : No.

Alex : I can't focus... Three legs?

Haley : It's not fair.

Claire : I know. Oh, no! It's sad.

Luke : Oh, my God. They're gonna ruin everything.

Phil : No. We... we just need to be extra sensitive.

Claire : Phil, honey, when do we need to leave?

Phil : Whenever's good for you, sweetie. Maybe 20 minutes?

Alex : 20 minutes?!

Claire : Then which one is it, Phil?

Haley : Is it whenever it's good for me or is it 20 minutes?!

Phil : Whenever you're ready!

Phil : It happened... Satan's trifecta. The day I most dreaded has fallen on the day I most loved.

Luke : They're gonna ruin trapezing. I bet they don't even catch me.

Manny : Why are you so afraid of them? They're reasonable. Why don't we just suggest they stay home, considering they're all on their menst...

Phil : Shh! The first rule of dealing with the cycle... you never mention the cycle. You tiptoe around it.

The woman's actually taken great pains to hide the monster she's become. But if you acknowledge it, that brings the monster forth.

Luke : My God. And there's three of them.

Phil : It's okay. I have a plan. It's kind of traditional for people to lean in when somebody says, "I have a plan." Okay...

Jorgen : Ja! Ja! Ja! Ja! Ooh! No!

Gloria : Si! Si! Si! Si! Goal! Goal! You should call your country "the never-lands" because you're never...

Jorgen : Ja, because we are never going to win. You said that a billion times. Just go home.

Gloria : Why don't you Dutch people go home?

Jorgen : Someone should shut your Colombian mouth!

Gloria : Okay, I wanna see you try!

Jay : Uh, is there a problem over here?

Jorgen : Yes. There is a problem, and you're married to her.

Jay : Really? Well, let me make a suggestion. Why don't you sit down, I send you over a beer, my wife and I watch from over there? That way, everybody enjoys the game... except me, 'cause I prefer a game where something happens. Gloria, let's go. Let's go.

Gloria : I thought you were going to punch that guy back there.

Jay : Ah, I got 60 pounds on the kid.

Gloria : Yeah. It's just that I've heard so many stories about you fighting.

Jay : And... it's not worth the trouble.

Gloria : Yeah, and he has all those friends and...

Jay : Well, his friends had nothing to do with it. I mean, sometimes it's better to take the high road.

Gloria : Yeah, it's better that you walked away.

Jay : Gloria, I get... I get the impression you're disappointed I didn't punch that guy.

Gloria : Of course not. Who needs all that manly, protect-your-woman stuff?

Jay : No, see, like, right there. You're saying one thing, but it feels like you mean the opposite.

Gloria : No.

Jay : That's a "yes."

Gloria : Look, Jay, I just came to watch the game. I don't want to fight.

Jay : Neither do I.

Gloria : I know.

Party planner : So in keeping with the film, this area will be in black and white, and then an explosion

of technicolor. Best part... as the guests are coming in... Auntie em! Auntie em! A simulated tornado.

Mitchell : Yeah. Oh, he's gonna love that.

Party planner : So the appetinis are canceled... Yes. The little Toto dog is ordered, and... Please tell me that you are not mixing punch in costume!

Mitchell : Oh, no! W-what is Cam doing home?

Monkey men : Hey. We're the monkeys.

Mitchell : Yes, hi. Hi. Come on inside. Quickly, quickly. Hi. Okay, one second.

Mitchell : Hey! Whatcha doing home? Are you checking on me and the party again?

Cameron : No, no. I left my cell phone in your car and I gotta be in touch with mama today. She's talking to the insurance agency for the first time to see if they're gonna rebuild grandpa's farm.

Mitchell : Rebuild the... Because of the tornado.

Mitchell : I totally missed the connection. A month after the most devastating twister to ever hit Cam's hometown, I throw a party based on gay cinema's most famous tornado.

Cameron : Yeah, you know, it's been a month, and she hasn't heard anything, and she's just beside herself. And then you know what else? Lily succumbed to her injuries.

Mitchell : Your aunt Lily died?

Cameron : No, the family pig.

Mitchell : Aunt Lily was a... We named our daughter after a pig?

Cameron : Could you just witness my pain instead of criticizing? I just want to be in touch with my family today, get all this tornado stuff behind me so I can enjoy... the fabulous party you're planning for me!

Mitchell : Yeah! You gotta get outta here! Okay. Hey, listen. Hey, Cam?

Cameron : Yeah?

Mitchell : You just call your family, tell them I said "hi." And don't worry about being back at 6:00 on the dot. There's a little breathing room.

Cameron : Oh, what, are you kidding me?

Mitchell : Mnh-mnh.

Cameron : The sooner I can start to party, the sooner I can start to forget.

Mitchell : But then again, hey, if you keep running from every reminder of the tornado, doesn't the tornado win?

Cameron : Mitchell, my grandpa runs to his pickup truck every morning because he thinks the pitchfork is gonna come back down. The tornado always wins.

Mitchell : Okay, well, it's gonna be so much fun tonight!

Cameron : I know! The big 1-0!

Mitchell : 4-0!

Cameron : Hey, Mitchell!

Mitchell : I'm over here! But you didn't!

Cameron : I could've hit you!

Mitchell : I'm doing my "I love ya" dance. Okay, I'm doing my "I love you" car dance.

Cameron : Look at you!

Mitchell : I do the best moves!

Cameron : Stop that!

Mitchell : Okay! Go! I got... this is dangerous. Okay, okay. Go. Get out of here, you. Out!

Cameron : It's my birthday!

Mitchell : All right, guys, come here. We need to talk.

Manny : There they are.

Haley : Stop rushing us!

Phil : Buddy, what's wrong?

Manny : Yes, you've been a little off all morning.

Luke : I've been feeling a lot of stress lately. My head's all foggy, and I'm kind of emotional.

Phil : Oh. Well, I sure hope you feel better soon 'cause you really need your wits about you when you're trapezing.

Claire : This is weird because the three of us haven't exactly been feeling our best today either.

Phil : Really?

Claire : Mm.

Alex : I can't find my other sock!

Haley : Try looking under the one you have one.

Alex : I am not you. I don't do that. See? Oh, God, I am you.

Claire : Would you mind if we sat out trapezing?

Phil : Really?

Claire : Yeah.

Phil : Are you sure? Okay.

Claire : Why does he do that? Every month. Yeah, I get a little moody, but unrelenting physical discomfort will do that to a person. Doesn't he know that tiptoeing around someone like they're crazy makes them crazy?

Claire : All right, you and Manny go ahead. Luke can just stay here with us.

Luke : Wait. What?

Phil : Luke's actually looking better.

Luke : I am better.

Claire : Well, let's not take any chances. He can stay here. You go ahead.

Luke : Dad?

Phil : Um, I...

Luke : Daddy?

Phil : See you later, buddy.

Manny : What are we going to do?

Phil : We leave no man behind.

Manny : I think I'm just gonna go home.

Scarecrow : We have time. Just take down the decorations and have a normal party.

Mitchell : Yeah, and throw a boring party in our house that looks like I just threw it together this afternoon? Think!

Party planner : Okay, we have a few options. I can get you the back room at Amelia's.

Mitchell : Spilled juice on the owner's white rug and almost killed her toddler. Next.

Micky : Bowling alley?

Mitchell : Not classy enough. What have you got?

Scarecrow : Uh...

Mitchell : You're no help. You.

Davy : Well, last weekend, I did a party on a boat.

Micky : You said you were visiting your parents.

Davy : Shh! You're suffocating me.

Mitchell : What's this boat? Tell me about the boat.

Party planner : Okay, we did an elegant dinner party on a luxury yacht for about 25 people. It takes you around the harbor, dancing under the moonlight.

Mitchell : Okay, okay. Uh, maybe we can... we can make a theme out of this. You know, Cam's life is like a long voyage. Sometimes choppy but... but always forward, ever forward.

Party planner : We have two hours.

Mitchell : Book it.

Jay : Hey, you survived trapeze class, huh?

Manny : Didn't happen, and common decency prevents me from telling you why. How was the soccer match?

Jay : Thrilling. 1-1 tie. One of the goals was an accident.

Manny : I'm sure my mom was happy you went.

Jay : I don't know what to make of her today. She got into it with this guy, and I swear she was pushing me into a fight with him. Now is that something she'd want?

Manny : I don't know. I always thought of women as the more evolved sex. But after today... I've seen things, Jay.

Jay : 'Cause, you know, I had my share of fights in my time. You know that. Mmm! Mm. Mm. It's too warm for me. Yeah, I remember this time I was crossing the street with Dede, and some jackass almost clipped her. I had the guy on the ground, my foot on his neck, before the car stopped moving.

Manny : Yeah, we've heard all those stories. Maybe my mom wouldn't mind a glimpse of that Jay. That's her. She wants me to help pick out Cam's gift.

Jay : I'm still that guy, you know. 100%. What the hell? How do you cut your finger on a cracker? Anyway, if I thought there was a fight worth fighting, I'd fight it. Ow! Now I got salt in this. That stings!

Gloria : Next time, don't scream at your boss so that he doesn't make you work during the weekends. And you can come to see your son! Si. Adios.

Manny : Hey, mom. Who were you yelling at?

Gloria : Your father, baby. He cannot make it this weekend.

Gloria : Okay, I admit it. I wanted Jay to kick that little Dutch man's ass at the bar. But two seconds on the phone with Javier, and I remember what that stupid hothead behavior gets you... Nothing. It's better to be calm like Jay. Like Jay and me. Like Jay.

Phil : I'm back! Wouldn't you know, I forgot my ding-dang sunglasses. Luke, could you give me a hand?

Claire : What were the chances that Phil had come back to apologize for all the game playing and have an open conversation with me about what I was feeling?

Phil : Okay, I got a bottle of fake blood out of the Halloween supplies. Put a dab on your finger, say you cut it. I say I need to run you by the doctor. Easy trapezy. Got it?

Luke : See ya on the other side, brother.

Claire : Just once, I would like Phil to have a little empathy, give me some sense that he understands what women go through.

Phil : You feeling any better?

Claire : Mnh-mnh.

Phil : Hate to see the whole team on the D.L.

Luke : Ow! My finger!

Phil : I don't like the sound of that. I said a little bit!

Luke : The cap fell off. I decided to just go with it.

Phil : Okay, we gotta get you out the back.

Alex : God, what happened?!

Phil : Oh, it's just a little cut. But to be safe, I'll run him by the doctor.

Haley : No, are you crazy?! Call 9-1-1!

Phil : No, no, they're so busy.

Haley : Where's the wound?! We need to put pressure on it, right?

Alex : I'm gonna be sick!

Haley : My... my finger.

Alex : Oh, he needs a tourniquet! Where do I put it?!

Luke : On my finger.

Claire : Stop! There is nothing wrong with h.. Luke, what's going on?

Luke : I cut my finger? Dad?

Phil : How crazy is that? They were in my pocket the whole time. I'll see you.

Claire : Phil!

Claire : What is going on, Luke?

Luke : Dad staged the whole thing so we could go on the trapeze without you three.

Claire : Why?

Luke : Because... B-because... Because of this! You're all monster-ating!

Phil : Luke, no!

Alex : Are you kidding me?!

Haley : Oh, my God!

Claire : Oh, my lord.

Luke : Sorry! I know you told me not to say it, but I...

Claire : Phil! Is this what you've been teaching our son? That... that women are some kind of unclean lepers that should be hidden away under sheets for a week? Do you have any idea how offensive that

is?

Phil : I do, honey. And from the bottom of my heart, I am so... S-s-scared.

Alex : Ugh!

Claire : Oh, my.

Mitchell : Okay. 3, 2, 1!

Everybody : Surprise!

Cameron : Oh, my gosh! Oh, it's amazing!

Mitchell : Yeah, it's a boat party.

Cameron : Oh! Because?

Mitchell : Your life is like a voyage.

Cameron : Oh! Well, everyone's is, but I love it because none of our other friends have ever done it.

Phil : Aw. That's so sweet.

Claire : Oh, it must be easy with no dirty, broken woman in the relationship.

Alex : What are you laughing at?

Mitchell : Okay, everybody follow the birthday flag!

Cameron : What'd you call me? Oh. Uh, oh, yes. Oh, my gosh. It's so elegant. I'll bet Pepper is dying.

Mitchell : Oh, you know, actually, Pepper couldn't come because he hates boats. You know, after the Navy.

Cameron : Yeah. Oh, yeah. I guess longinus got over his fear of... of water?

Mitchell : No, no. Why don't we just focus on the 30 people who are here, having a great time!

Gloria : Ew! It smells like somebody's dead.

Alex : Ugh! What is that smell?

Mitchell : That faint odor is... is a tiny, tiny blue whale who apparently has indeed died, uh, nearby.
But...

Gloria : Si, but it's getting all over my coat.

Phil : I don't smell anything. Maybe that's because you smell like a bouquet of flowers.

Claire : Oh, yeah. Watch out for that.

Luke : Ugh! It smells like puke married poop and had the ceremony in my nose.

Manny : You paint with words.

Mitchell : Okay, don't worry, everybody. Soon we'll be way, way out at sea, bouncing on the waves with all of his sweet-smelling brothers and sisters. Okay?

Captain : Mitchell Pritchett?

Mitchell : Oh, yes. Hi.

Captain : Hi. I'm your captain tonight. We've got a problem. I can't fit this many people on my boat.

Mitchell : No, no. I was... I was told you could take 30. I have exactly 30 guests.

Captain : Plus six in help. You gotta drop a few people.

Mitchell : Come on. There... there must be something that we can do here.

Captain : Well, we have bigger boats, but this is the best I could do on two hours' notice.

Gloria : : Please, um... What is the problem?

Cameron : Apparently, Mitchell started planning my birthday party two hours ago.

Mitchell : Mnh-mnh. No. No, I-I did not. Uh, apparently, we have too many people for his boat. So...

Gloria : That's crazy. I've seen more people clinging to a floating door.

Captain : I'm sorry, lady. It's a safety issue.

Gloria : Oh, no. You're going to have a safety issue if you don't take me away from this whale.

Captain : Okay, little too much finger, little too much attitude.

Jay : What's all this?

Cameron : Uh, two hours of Mitchell's hard work going down the drain.

Captain : Look, I can't fit more than 30 people on the boat, as I was just explaining to the lady here.

Jay : Well, first of all, that "lady" is my son.

Mitchell : He wasn't talking about me.

Captain : I was talking about her.

Jay : Oh. Her. Oh, it's "her" now. Well, "her" happens to be my wife. You got a problem with her, you got a problem with me.

Gloria : No, no, Jay...

Jay : You know...

Gloria : Calm down.

Captain : I didn't have a problem before, but now I'm starting to.

Jay : No, your problem's about to get a lot bigger.

Gloria : No, Jay, I know you think this is what I want, but it's not.

Jay : I've got this, Gloria.

Gloria : No, Jay. I was just being stupid today. I like that you're calm, that you think first, and you act second. I need that in my life.

Captain : Yeah, so walk away, grandpa.

Jay ; You know what?

Gloria : Nobody call him "grandpa"!

Luke : I do.

Captain : Okay, that's it! No boat! Everybody off my dock, or I'm calling the cops!

Cameron : Wait, w-wait. So no party now?

Mitchell : No! No, of course! Just... Just... just give me a minute okay?

Cameron : Oh, we, after what you did with two hours, I can't wait to see what you do with a minute.

Mitchell : Cam!

Phil : Poor Cam. He seems so upset.

Claire : Oh, is that hard for you, Phil, that he's have a feeling around you?

Haley : I'm so sorry.

Alex : Too many emotions?

Phil : Okay, okay, I give up! Yeah, I made a mistake today. But only because the three of you ganged up on me like when the wolfman, Dracula, and frankenstein show up in the same movie, except this wasn't awesome! I have been on an emotional roller coaster all day today. I'm afraid. I'm mad. I'm mad because I'm afraid, and now I can't even think straight because I'm in so much pain from what just happened over there! And the whole thing makes me so sad, and I'm not even sure why, and I'm nauseous from that smell but I'm so hungry.

Claire : Yeah.

Mitchell : Cam, the... the boat wasn't even part of the plan.

Cameron : No, it's fine. It's my fault for letting my expectations get too high. I'll get over this one, too.

Mitchell : No, no. I had this whole "Wizard of Oz" party planned, only today I realized that it might be a-a little too tornado-y.

Cameron : Today?

Mitchell : Yes! I'm sorry I-I didn't make the connection, okay? Probably 'cause I've been planning for months so that you could have the perfect party and be happy, which now I don't even think is possible.

Cameron : Oh, I'm sorry that I would like to have a nice 10th birthday party.

Mitchell : Well, you can't have it, Cam! You wanna know why?! Because you're 40! You're a 40-year-old man!

Cameron : I am 40. I'm 40.

Mitchell : Yes. Oh, Cam, stop it.

Cameron : I'm 40 and I'm... I'm on this stupid... wait, what is that?! Oh, it's this... Thing!

Mitchell : Suddenly, it all made sense. Cam's craziness all day wasn't about a party. It was about turning 40. And once he realized that, everything got much worse.

Cameron : I've done nothing with my life!

Mitchell : Oh, w...stop it. Come on. How... how can you say that? You're... you're a wonderful father.

You... You... you graduated from clown college. You've been to France.

Cameron : I don't want to be 40. It's not fair!

Phil : I know. Nothing's fair. 2 Miles from here is an amusement park full of happy families swinging on a trapeze. That's all I wanted for my special bonus day.

Cameron : What?

Mitchell : I'd been trying so hard to figure out what Cam wanted for his birthday. He'd been telling me all along. He wanted to be 10.

Phil : Seriously? There's nothing you can do?

Trapeze guy : I'm sorry. You just missed the cutoff. How about we see you next time?

Claire : How about you make an exception and strap him in there?

Haley : Yeah, we're, like, ten minutes past your deadline, anyway.

Alex : And you don't want to make us angry today.

Trapeze guy : Ladies, uh, I really can't make any exceptions.

Claire : "Ladies"?

Alex : Seriously, Pete?

Haley : No, I don't think "ladies" ...

Phil : And that was how they apologized to me.

Haley : Whoo!

Claire : Come on, Phil!

Alex : Oh, oh, oh, oh! Ohh!

Claire : Oh, God, Phil!

Haley : Aah! You did it!

Phil : At least, I-I think it was. I could never ask them.

Claire : This is so satisfying!

Alex : Best I've felt all day!

Phil : Can I rent one of these on a monthly basis?

Mitchell : Ohh, ha ha! Yes! Oh, yay!

Cameron : Best 40th birthday party ever.

Mitchell : No, no. 10th.

Cameron : Really?

Mitchell : Yeah. In fact, you're still that sexy little 8 year old I fell in love with.

Cameron : Oh, um...

Mitchell : No, just go.

Modern family Season 3 Episode 18

Cameron : This week, the world lost a great man, and I lost a mentor. For nearly 60 years, Professor ringmaster Al Uzielli helped young hopefuls like me find their clown persona.

Mitchell : "Professor ringmaster"?

Cameron : It's a very prestigious title at clown college. One step below piemaster general.

Chuckleberry : Where's Lewis?

Cameron : Who knows?

Chuckleberry : Okay, guys, it's just us. Lift on three.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Claire : Hey, how come you guys haven't accepted my friend requests?

Haley : I didn't know you were on Facebook.

Alex : Yeah. You said it was only for teenagers and people looking to have affairs.

Claire : Well, I figured if you can't fight it... Not the having the affair. That's still bad. No. Not that, but there's nothing wrong with catching up with a few old friends, right? Or doing a little social networking with by B.F.F.s?

Luke : Social networking or social not-working?

Claire : Oh! You know what we gotta do? We gotta get a picture of us all together on a boat. I think that's a thing now. So what do you say? Accept my friend thingy.

Alex : Sorry, mom, I-I didn't get a friend thingy from you.

Haley : Yeah, you know, they have a lot of blocks on there to protect kids from weirdos.

Claire : Mm. Okay. Good, good. I'll send it again.

Haley : Great.

Alex : Please do.

Haley : Please don't. We got her request the first time, but ignored it. I can't have her on there snooping around seeing what I'm doing at parties.

Alex : Or posting pictures of us on family vacations wearing old, dorky clothes. What? What's wrong with this?

Luke : Dad, check it out. I made one giant oreo.

Phil : Luke, what are you doing? You gotta eat it like it's an ear of corn.

Luke : Genius.

Phil : Aw.

Claire : Wow. New suit?

Phil : New everything. Kids, gather 'round. It's time for a life lesson.

Haley : Aren't we already gathered?

Phil : Let me tell you something. Hard work, determination, and perseverance always win out. I am living proof that nice guys can finish first.

Phil : Today I have a chance to get the biggest listing of my career.

Claire : Oh, I have never seen this man so focused.

Phil : I'm like a boxer before the big fight. That's why I didn't have sex with Claire last night. Sorry, honey.

Claire : Mm. It's... it's okay.

Phil : But as soon as I get this listing... ding!

Claire : Let's just stop. Stop.

Gloria : I see you.

Jay : What? I'm scratching.

Manny : Hey, mom? Is it okay if I have a friend come over tomorrow?

Gloria : Who? Reuben? Or the nervous one that gets the nosebleed?

Manny : It's Griffin Cooper.

Jay : Griffin Cooper?

Jay : Griffin Cooper is, by far, the coolest kid in Manny's grade. He's a terrific athlete, he's confident.

Manny's a great kid, sure, but he's not exactly cool. He can't even open a door cool.

Manny : Salutations, Wyatt. I'm so glad you're joining me for an afternoon of mirth. Ah, good evening, Reuben-San. May I ask you to remove your shoes? Tonight, we are going Japanese. Ah! Hebalaboo ridabeley lai mubay rumboo. I invented a new language this morning.

Jay : When did you guys become buddies? Was it a football game in the yard? You made a great catch?

Manny : No, that didn't happen. But the librarian told me one day I'll be a great catch.

Jay : I'm really not getting that relationship.

Gloria : Why can't you just be happy that Manny's making new friends?

Jay : No. 'Cause it doesn't add up. Cool kids like Griffin Cooper... they don't hang out with kids like Manny.

Gloria : Manny's very cool. Maybe those kids are finally catching up to him.

Jay : Wait a minute. I get it. Couple of days last week, I took Manny to school on my motorcycle. Griffin must think I'm pretty boss.

Gloria : Yes, Jay. It's all because of you.

Jay : Kids are looking for role models. Why do you think fonzie was so popular?

Gloria : He told people that they were rich, but really took their money with his scheme?

Jay : No, that's a... Yes. Those people were victims of a fonzie scheme.

Gloria : Mm.

Phil : It's showtime !

Mitzi : Hey, Dunphy. You gettin' ready for your one-woman show?

Phil : Mitzi.

Phil : Mitzi Roth... a notorious poacher in the world of high-end residential real estate. We call her the "nightmare on elm street," because she sold a lot of houses on elm street.

Phil : What are you doing here, Mitzi? I have an appointment. This is my listing.

Mitzi : Oh, I didn't think that was dotted line yet, jazz hands. No worries. I may have an interested buyer. I'll bring him to you.

Phil : Really? Okay, but could you come back later? I really need to have them to myself right now.

Mitzi : Oh, yeah, okay. I completely understand.

Phil : Okay, thanks.

Mitzi : You're welcome.

Phil : Wait. What? What are you doing?

Mitzi : Watch this.

Stan : Hello?

Mitzi : Oh, it's Mitzi Roth.

Phil : And Phil Dunphy.

Mitzi : I may have a prospective buyer for your beautiful house. I was wondering if maybe I could come in...

Phil : Hey, Stan! Hey, Patti!

Mitzi : And just have a look for a little while.

Phil : We've got a lot to talk about.

Stan : Come on in.

Phil : Um... Hey, guys. Yeah. I'm wondering if maybe we shouldn't be alone for this.

Mitzi : I'm in. Go back to condos, Dunphy. Oh, my God! This place is absolutely gorgeous. Stunning. Stunning. You are in such good hands with Phil.

Phil : Hey. How are you guys?

Mitzi : I mean, fingers crossed, though. You know, so many new companies go belly-up. Terrible.

Phil : Well, good to... good to see you, Mitzi. Guys, how are you?

Patti : Oh, no. No, no, it's fine. It's fine. Come and take a look.

Mitzi : Oh, thank you. Thank you.

Phil : Mitzi, please! Mitzi, please! Please! What are you doing?

Mitzi : Oh, my God! He shoved me!

Phil : What?!

Mitzi : He shoved me!

Stan : For God sakes! Phil! Oh, my God!

Mitzi : I thought you had your anger problem under control! Ow! Ow! Ow!

Phil : I don't have an anger... I don't... anger problem. I don't have an anger problem.

Lewis : Whoa. Hey. It's over? What the hell?

Chuckleberry : You're an hour late.

Lewis : Huh. Good to see you, too, Chuckleberry. Look at that. Your oversized pants are starting to fit.

Cameron : Hello, Lewis.

Lewis : Hello, Fizbo.

Cameron : For several years, I was one half of the renowned clown duo Fizbo & Lewis. We were huge.

Mitchell : In children's parties.

Cameron : Anyway, I disbanded the group shortly after I met Mitchell. It's hard to have a relationship and a clown career. That's the reason there are so many single clowns.

Mitchell : Just one of the reasons.

Cameron : Anyway, um, Lewis hasn't spoken to me since. He's still bitter, and I don't blame him. It's kind of like I broke up The Beatles.

Mitchell : Of children's parties.

Lewis : What do you say we hit a bar? Tip a few back to Al, huh?

Bubbles : I heard you were in jail.

Lewis : Yeah? I heard you're still doing that lame giant scissors bit, you blue-haired hack. Who's in?

Chuckleberry : I'll go. Just give me a minute. I gotta redo my lips.

Lewis : All right. Cerveza. What about you, fizzy? You gonna come or you gonna break up this party, too? Hey, shotgun, bitches!

Cameron : I should, you know, probably go. You know, for... for Al.

Mitchell : Oh, yeah, no, of course. But, hey, listen, don't let him get to you, all right?

Cameron : No. It's fine. It's all seltzer under the bridge. Just one drink, and then I'll be home.

Mitchell : Okay. Just drive me home first?

Cameron : No, you, uh, you... you take the car. I, uh, I'll go with the guys.

Mitchell : In that tiny car? How are you all possibly gonna... Forget I asked!

Mitchell : It's 5:00 in the morning.

Lily : Daddy's juggling!

Mitchell : Lily, honey, what are you doing up? Are you just getting home?

Cameron : Yeah, things got a little out of hand. Somebody had a flower that squirted Tequila.

Lewis : What do you mean "somebody"? I want full credit. What up, red?

Mitchell : Really?

Lily : Teach me to juggle!

Lewis : It's very simple. The key is to be aware of where everything is at all times. Oh!

Cameron : And don't forget the importance of balance! Oh!

Lewis : Whoa!

Mitchell : Okay. Okay. Come on.

Cameron : I think I cracked my eggs.

Lewis : We're out of eggs? Are you yolking? And I haven't eaten in five days! Five days! Are you cereal? Whoa!

Mitchell : Lily, don't ever do that.

Claire : Okay. You two are deliberately not confirming me. Everybody else has accepted my Facebook requests... Your father, Uncle Mitchell... Adele. That's right. Adele has agreed to be my friend, and my own daughters haven't.

Alex : Yeah, you may just be a fan of Adele, and...

Claire : What is so private that I can't possibly see it?

Haley : Nothing.

Claire : Nothing. You just don't want to be my friend. Great. I can see my next status update... "My

daughters are monsters."

Phil : You're not gonna believe this. Mitzi got the listing.

Claire : Oh, no, honey. That's awful.

Phil : She cheated, she lied, and she won. Kids, gather 'round.

Haley : Again, we are gathered.

Phil : You wanna get ahead? Don't play by the rules. Turns out nice guys finish last in this cold, dog-eat-dog world.

Luke : It's not fair. Why don't you play dirty, too? You could take her down.

Claire : Honey, 'cause your dad is a better man than that. He has values and morals and...

Phil : Shh. You. Keep talking. Well, just off the top of my head, you could take my spy pen and record her admitting what she did. And then you could play it for those people so they realize what a jerk she is.

Claire : Your dad is never gonna do that...

Phil : You're a regular chatterbox today! Get me that pen!

Manny : I got it!

Jay : Remember, pal, keep it simple.

Griffin : Hey, Manny.

Manny : Griffin... legendary creature of Greek mythology with the head of a lion and wings of an eagle. What'd you say, Jay?

Jay : Never mind. Jay Pritchett. Nice to meet you.

Griffin : Nice to meet you, too.

Jay : You know, I, uh, I saw a little of that basketball game of yours last week. You were lightin' it up.

Griffin : Thanks.

Manny : I was lighting it up, too, Jay.

Manny : Who's hot? We're hot! Mustangs are hot! Hey!

Gloria : Hola, Griffin. How are you?

Griffin : Oh. 13. I'm fine.

Gloria : So what do you boys have planned for today?

Manny : Well, it's kind of a surprise for Griffin, but let's just say it involves decoupage.

Jay : Oh, jeez.

Manny : Come on. Let's go.

Griffin : Good-bye.

Gloria : Oh, no.

Jay : What?

Gloria : You were right. This boy is not here to see Manny.

Jay : I told you. You see the way he looks at me?

Gloria : No, fonzie, the way he looks at me. He couldn't talk. He kept staring. He was just like my teachers back in school.

Jay : Gloria, you're very pretty. But the kid idolizes me.

Gloria : Really? Griffin! Manny! Do you want to go with Jay to ride his motorcycle, or you want to go with me to the supermarket and buy a couple of onions?

Manny : Motorcycle rides!

Griffin : Onions sound good.

Jay : Huh. Guess he has a thing for you, too.

Cameron : Hey! We're back!

Mitchell : Hey, I-I just finished cleaning the kitchen, so if anyone has to do a spit take, please do it over the sink.

Lewis : We felt really bad about that, so we got you a present.

Mitchell : What... what's the deal with this? I open it up and snakes fly out, or a fire?

Lewis : No, we just know that you like to read.

Cameron : Yeah.

Lewis : So open it. Aah! Got him!

Mitchell : No. No. That's exactly what I expected. 'Member, when I told you?

Lewis : Okay. Look, it's almost go time, so we should have a shot and go white up.

Mitchell : I'm sor... excuse me. "White up"?

Cameron : Oh, yeah. Lewis got a call to do a birthday party this afternoon, so we're gonna put the old act back together.

Lewis : Yeah, Fizbo & Lewis, together again. And they said it would never happen.

Mitchell : Said. Hoped. Could I talk to you for a second?

Lewis : Uh-oh. Trouble in queer-a-dise. Okay, look, gonna go out to the car for smokes.

Mitchell : Please tell me "smokes" is not another clown, 'cause I don't think I could handle another one of him.

Cameron : Oh, Lewis is not that bad.

Mitchell : Well, what do you see in that guy, Cam?

Cameron : I don't know. Maybe the fact that he doesn't roll his eyes every time I talk about the art of clowning... Like that. He may have had his faults, but we were great together. We had an unspoken

language. We finished each other's balloon animals. But you would never know, because you have never been to one of our performances.

Mitchell : Birthday parties.

Cameron : You hate my clown side.

Mitchell : No. No. No. I don't hate it.

Cameron : Just admit it. I basically already know you do.

Mitchell : Okay. Okay. Cards on the table. It's not my favorite thing that you...

Cameron : Oh, how dare you? I am a clown. It's who I am! If you squeeze me, do I not honk? Eye roll!

Mitchell : Oh, like I had a choice!

Phil : Knock, knock.

Mitzi : What are you doing here?

Phil : Hey, um, I-I brought you some... soup. You know, I thought about it, and maybe I did push you. So... how's the ankle?

Mitzi : Oh, come on, Dunphy. You know I flopped. Haven't you ever seen an nba game? Oh, I'm sorry. In your case, WNBA.

Phil : So that was all a ruse?

Mitzi : The oldest trick in the book. You need to step up your game, son. You know what? I almost feel sorry for you. Come here. Give me a big hug. Oh, yeah. Yeah. No hard feelings, huh?

Phil : None at all.

Mitzi : Good.

Phil : Because I just recorded your entire confession... Right here on my...

Mitzi : Spy pen? Second-oldest trick in the book.

Phil : Um...

Mitzi : Oh, God. A real man would have just poisoned the soup. Are we... done here?

Jay : Ah. Thank you.

Manny : Hey, mom. Guess what? Griffin invited us all over to his house for a pool party and barbecue tonight.

Jay : Pool party, huh?

Manny : Yeah, and he said bring your swimsuits. He was pretty adamant about it.

Jay : It's 50 degrees outside.

Gloria : Sounds fun.

Manny : Great. I'll call him.

Jay : You know, you're basically agreeing to a date with a 13-year-old boy.

Gloria : Jay, we use this go get us tables at restaurants, why can't we use this to get Manny a friend?

Jay : Because he's not really getting a friend.

Gloria : Oh, but when you thought that he was trying to ride your motorcycle, it was okay.

Jay : Maybe now I don't like what he's trying to ride.

Gloria : Manny likes Griffin. Maybe someday, if they spend enough time together, Griffin will like Manny.

Manny : What? Griffin doesn't like me?

Gloria : No, no, no, papi. He loves you.

Manny : But you just said someday Griffin will like me. That means he doesn't like me now.

Jay : You know what, kid? We think that Griffin might be hanging out with you because he's got a little crush on your mother and me.

Gloria : On you?

Manny : Wow. I can't believe it.

Jay : Listen, it's fine. You're gonna be fine. Okay?

Gloria : I'm sorry.

Manny : Are you kidding? It's fantastic!

Jay : How is it fantastic?

Manny : I'm only hanging out with him because I have the hots for his sister Chloe. You've met Griffin. The kid's a doorknob.

Gloria : So you're just using him?

Manny : Yeah, and I felt really guilty about it until now. Now it's a win-win.

Gloria : Not for me!

Manny : Just suck it up, mom. I've done a lot for you over the years. Jay, you, too. This girl could be the one. Then I'm out of your hair forever. Pool party, mom. Dress accordingly.

Luke : Can you help me reach that box of cereal?

Mitzi : Ugh.

Luke : Hey. You're Mitzi Roth. I recognize you from your ads.

Mitzi : Smokin', right?

Luke : I'm Luke Dunphy. My dad's Phil Dunphy.

Mitzi : I'm sorry.

Luke : Why do you hate him so much?

Mitzi : It's just business, kid. It's not personal.

Luke : Well, it's personal to us. I've never seen my dad so worried before. I have this spy pen, and I heard him talking to my mom, and he's scared about paying for my sister's college next year. And I

guess he's nervous about some kind of party, because he said there's a big balloon payment. Anyways, he's like the best dad ever, so maybe you could be a little nicer to him.

Phil : There you are, buddy. Check it out. They're giving away free jelly beans. Hey, Mitzi.

Mitzi : Dunphy. You have a very nice kid there.

Phil : He's mine.

Cameron : Hey, so I was thinking after, uh, little Fizbo, we could do the ladder bit.

Lewis : Ah, crap. I forgot the ladder. You know what? I'll remember it next weekend.

Cameron : What's next weekend?

Lewis : We got a town fair in thousand oaks and a birthday party in Pasadena.

Cameron : Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. I-I can't do that.

Lewis : W-what do you mean? I'm the one with outstanding warrants in Pasadena.

Cameron : We're taking Lily to the aquarium next weekend. You know, Lewis, this was just a onetime thing, right?

Lewis : What happened to "we're putting the act back together"?

Cameron : Well, that was just for today.

Lewis : Oh. Oh, sure.

Cameron : I'm... I'm sorry if you thought...

Lewis : No, no, no. I get it. You're a family man now. Hey... Let's go out there and make this the best show Fizbo & Lewis have ever done.

Cameron : You got it, partner.

Lewis : Ladies and germs, boys and girls, say hello to my good friend... Little Fizbo!

Cameron : Hello, big people!

Kids : Hi!

Cameron : Let's get this party started! Wow, all this dancing sure has made me hungry! Wish I had something to eat! Heh! Oh! Oh, forgot I had that fish over there. Don't know why he's so mad at me! He was fine just a minute ago. Ohh! Okay! Somebody's a little punchy today! Oh. Hey. What's the frying pan doing here? When did we add a frying pan to the act? We don't need... Nope! Don't need the frying pan! Ow! Oh, gosh! Why are you doing that? Stop doing that.

Lewis : Screw you, you traitor.

Cameron : Ow! That hurts! Seriously, stop it!

Lewis : Know what hurts? Abandonment. Listen to 'em laughing. We could have been something. We could have been some... I can't do this bit by myself!

Cameron : Somebody! Somebody! This isn't pretend! Someone grab an adult, please!

Phil : Mitzi.

Mitzi : Your kid forgot his cereal. There's a surprise in every box. Spoiler alert... it's diabetes.

Phil : You drove all the way over here for this?

Mitzi : Okay, look, here's the deal. You can have that listing if you want it.

Phil : What?

Mitzi : Yeah, the couple are a real pain. I'm too old for that kind of headache. Just keep your mouth shut about it.

Phil : Thank you so much.

Mitzi : I just said "zip it"!

Phil : Oh. You did.

Mitzi : Unbelievable.

Phil : I'm so sorry. But thank you.

Mitzi : Bye!

Phil : Kids, gather 'round!

Haley : We are right here!

Phil : Oh. Let me tell you something... people are fundamentally good. The key is, you find that goodness deep within 'em. Twist it, and turn it to your advantage. Hello. Psh!

Phil : And... there she is. What are you gonna hit?

Luke : College, balloon payment, greatest dad ever.

Phil : Nice. Do you want me to squirt some tears in your eyes?

Luke : Dad, please. I was fake crying before I could walk. How do you think I got out of eating all those salads? Can you help me reach that box of cereal? Oh, hey. You're Mitzi Roth, right? I recognize you from your ads.

Mitzi : Smokin', huh?

Claire : I can't believe you got that listing back!

Phil : Sweetheart!

Claire : Honey! Oh.

Phil : Honey?

Claire : Mm-hmm?

Phil : Ding?

Claire : You sure you wanna ding a chatterbox? Mnh-mnh.

Phil : Honey... Buddy, quick... What's the trick to those fake tears?

Luke : The three stooges are all dead.

Phil : Yeah, that's good.

Claire : Well, it looks like somebody likes Coldplay.

Alex : Mm. Right. You saw.

Claire : Uh-huh. Did you see the pictures I posted from Thanksgiving? Totes adorbs.

Haley : I'm going to kill myself.

Claire : Hmm. You gotta check out my wall. Right there.

Haley : "Spring break, 1990, New Orleans." Is that you?

Claire : What?

Haley : Some guy from your college tagged you in a picture.

Claire : What is "tagging"? What is "tagging"?

Alex : Why are you drinking out of a funnel?

Haley : And why is his hand on your...

Claire : Untag it!

Haley : Oh, my goodness!

Claire : Un... untag it! Girls, I'm serious! Untag it! Tear down the wall!

Modern family Season 3 Episode 19

Phil : Councilwoman Dunphy, how do you respond to allegations that you look super sexy in your new suit?

Claire : Uh, I haven't been elected yet. Come on, kids! We gotta vote! Honey, come on. Please stop filming.

Phil : I'm just excited! After today, you are going to be a councilwoman, and I am going to be a first husband.

Claire : And if you don't stop filming, you're going to be my first husband. All right, everybody, come on! Do you know what you're doing, kids? You guys are manning the phone banks. Alex, you're in charge of that.

Haley : Wh-why is she in charge? And what's... what's a phone bank?

Alex : That's why.

Claire : Phil.

Phil : I got it. I will be driving 50 of our finest senior citizens to the polls, assuming, of course, that they remember that I'm coming for them. Where you at?

Luke : High-five. Old people occasionally forget things.

Claire : Okay. All right, everybody, let's go. Let's go.

Phil : Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait! Real quick! Sorry. Everybody get in there. Jump in there. I just want to say how proud of you we all are. You're an inspiration. Who would have thought that 20 years ago when you were still in the bloom of your youth...

Claire : Okay, I'm gonna go start the car.

Jay : Claire likes to win. When she was 8, a little girl scout friend of hers bragged she could sell the most cookies. Damn if Claire didn't walk the neighborhood till she got blisters on her feet and won by ten boxes. Best part is Claire wasn't even a girl scout.

Cameron : The choice is Claire! Vote Claire Dunphy for town council.

Claire : Aw, I love it!

Mitchell : What do you think, huh?

Claire : I love it.

Mitchell : We got it on Craigslist. Came off a taco truck.

Cameron : It did.

Claire : I love that you're doing this for me. Thank you!

Cameron : You're welcome.

Mitchell ! I know how important winning is to Claire.

Cameron : And I love to festoon things.

Mitchell : We're her dream team.

Cameron : So we cleared the whole day, dropped Lily off at school, and voted first thing.

Mitchell : Although, uh, one of us had a bit of a dimpled chad situation.

Cameron : Can you tell me how this machine works again, Chad?

Chad : Oh, sure. No problem.

Cameron : Just wanna look in here. Just...

[OPENING CREDITS]

Claire : Thank you. Thank you.

Phil : Bye! Bye!

Claire : Thank you, guys!

Cameron : I can see Clairely now that Duane is gone.

Claire : Bye! Thank you! Oh, my gosh. Okay, everybody, get in the car. Let's go. Let's go.

Laurie : Good luck today, Claire.

Claire : Oh, Laurie, thank you.

Laurie : Hey, by the way, we have some really good news.

claire : What's that?

Laurie : Becky got into the University of Oregon.

Claire : Oh, congratulations!

Laurie : Any news, Haley?

Haley ; Uh, uh, no, not... not yet, but, you know, super psyched!

Haley : This whole waiting-to-hear thing has been a nightmare since the very first letter.

Haley : I'm too nervous. I can't do it.

Alex : "Dear miss Dunphy, we regret to inform you..."

Haley : What?! Don't leave me hanging!

Haley : After that, I decided to only tell my parents good news. I have one school left, and the only

good news I've gotten is that my annoying neighbor Becky is moving back east to Oregon.

Jay : Manny, write this down.

Manny : I didn't bring a pen.

Jay : Election day is America at its finest. The people speak, and the government listens. I don't know what they do in Colombia.

Gloria : No one does, and don't ask.

Jay : I mean, we know that voting's a privilege, but for my daughter to have her name on that ballot, it just means so much more... You know what? I think I'm gonna vote later.

Gloria : What? Where are you going?

Jay : Ah, the line is too long.

Gloria : It's only three people! And nobody has a gun!

Cameron : We're here, we're Claire, get used to it!

Mitchell : You know, I'm not sure if that's tracking. Here, let me try one. You don't have to be Clairevoyant to know who to vote for. Vote Dunphy for town council. Uh, uh, uh, Claire Dunphy. Uh, C-Claire's her first name. I'm sorry if that wasn't Claire.

Cameron : Oh, my God. Look at that. There's a trash can right there, and that guy just threw his paper on the sidewalk. Hey! You in the yellow jacket. Pick it up and put it in the trash.

Mitchell : Oh, my God. He did it.

Cameron : Yes, he did.

Mitchell : Ooh, here. Let me try one. I'll try... Hey, dragon tattoo, no jaywalking!

Cameron : oh, my gosh. This is an instrument of power. How could they not sell tacos?

Mitchell : You know what we could do with this thing? Cam, we could really make a difference. We could be the voice of change.

Cameron : Ooh, I got it! Let's go yell at the dry cleaner that lost my shirt.

Phil : Come on, gang. Today is the Dunphys at their best.

Reporter : Hi. I'm from the "Weekly Saver." Mind if I ask you a couple questions about the big election?

Claire : Not at all. Fire away.

Reporter : Who are you voting for today?

Claire : Claire Dunphy.

Reporter : Finally. I've been waiting for someone to say that name. Why?

Claire : Uh... Because I am Claire Dunphy.

Reporter : Oh, sorry. They moved me over from ad sales. We take turns reporting. How do you feel about your chances today?

Claire : Not as good as I did a few minutes ago.

Phil : No, she feels great. Um, her spirits are high. The whole family's high. There's your headline.

Claire : Phil, no.

Reporter : Uh, how about a photo of all of you?

Claire : Yeah. Sure. Yes.

Alex : Mom, mom, mom. Tag. Tag's still on.

Claire : Oh, my Goodness. Thank you. That would have been a really awkward picture. Okay. No!

Alex : What is that? Is that a tooth?

Haley : Ew!

Luke : Awesome!

Haley : How old are you?

Claire : No!

Luke : Do it again!

Alex : How does that even happen?

Claire : It's a-a fake tooth from an old ice-skating injury. It just fell out. Oh, my gosh. Why today?! What about the...

Phil : Let's not overreact. Let's... let me see it.

Claire : Okay. All right.

Reporter : Got it. Thanks.

Gloria : What happened back there?

Jay : Line was too long. I couldn't wait. I've seen you wait 45 minutes in line for sherbet! Well, I happen to like sherbet, okay? That place I take you has the greatest sherbet on the west coast. They got lime sherbet, they got coconut sherbet.

Gloria : Why are we talking about sherbet?

Manny : He's clearly changing the subject.

Jay : Why aren't you in school?

Manny : He's doing it again.

Gloria : Manny's right. You're being very ardilla.

Jay : "Ardilla"?

Gloria : Yeah, you know, the... The one that... that...

Jay : Rabbit? I was being rabbit-y?

Gloria : No, another one with the cheeks and the tail and...

Jay : Chipmunk? Possum?

Manny : Okay, obviously she means squirrel. You were being squirrely then, you're being squirrely now.

Jay : Better than being a rat.

Gloria : Manny, give us a minute.

Manny : Oh, sure. I served him up on a silver platter.

Jay : What? All right, it's no big deal. There was a woman working there. I didn't want her to see me.

Gloria : Who is she?

Jay : Her name is Dottie. She's the first woman I dated after my divorce.

Gloria : You dated a Dottie after Dede?

Jay : Y-you're focusing on the wrong thing here. The... the point is it ended badly. I tried to let her down easy, but, uh, she didn't take it too well.

Jay : Actually, I don't know how she took it, 'cause I wasn't there. We dated a few weeks, then after we... You know, I slipped out of her house before she woke up and never called her again. Put my pants on in her yard, put the car in neutral, let it roll down the driveway, lights off. Hey, I can't talk about this anymore.

Gloria : So because of this woman, you didn't vote for your daughter? It's Claire! We need her to win! I don't want to be around when something that tight comes unraveled.

Jay : I'll figure out something. Maybe those poll workers take shifts.

Gloria : Stop hiding in your little cave like a... Like, you know. Like the... the... the...

Jay : I really don't wanna do this again.

Gloria : No, the... No. No. The big one, like, uh, the monster furry one. Ay, why can't I remember any animal names?

Phil : Climb aboard the Dunphy Express. Next stop... democracy.

Walt : Well... no, no...

Phil : Please don't go. I won't do that anymore. I promise.

Walt : Oh. Uh, we need to make a quick stop. I gotta pick up my new glasses.

Phil : No can do. I, uh... I got a lot of people waitin', so...

Walt : It'll just take two minutes. I can't even see the ballot without my glasses. I mark the wrong box, next thing you know I'll be married to a guy.

Phil : Yeah, I... I don't think it's mandatory, Walt.

Walt : I'm a good dancer. They'll come for me. Oh, yeah.

Cameron : They will break all your buttons... and say you brought it in that way. Okay, go, go, go!

Mitchell : Turns out we had a lot of axes to grind.

Cameron : And a hybrid, so there was virtually no stopping us.

Mitchell : Do not see that movie! You will neither laugh nor cry!

Cameron : "Best pizza in the city"? Not even the best pizza on this street.

Mitchell : They do not do the hair of the people on those pictures!

Cameron : "Totally free checking"? Don't bank on it!

Mitchell : Okay, that was really fun, but now we gotta go back to campaigning for Claire.

Cameron : We've been saying that for two hours.

Mitchell : Yes, but now I-I really mean it. Oh, my god, there's Sandy!

Cameron : Sandra Bullock?

Mitchell : Yeah, Sandra Bullock. We're such good friends, I call her "Sandy," So... No, Sandy who works at Lily's preschool. Right there.

Cameron : Oh, yeah. You know, she got engaged.

Mitchell : No! To the gay boyfriend?

Cameron : Totally.

Mitchell : Oh, how does she not see it?

Cameron : If I was with somebody that gorgeous, I'd overlook a few quirks, too.

Mitchell : First of all, thank you. Second of all... point well taken. I don't know. Poor Sandy. I feel so bad for her.

Cameron : Well, it's better than being alone.

Mitchell : Is it?

Cameron : She's looking over here.

Mitchell : Oh, my god.

Cameron : Mitchell, you're sitting on the button.

Mitchell : What? No... no, I'm not. No, I'm not! The... it's stuck! And you're the one that had it last when you were talking to the cheese shop!

Cameron : Because you know what? If you advertise truffle cheese, there are certain expectations...

Mitchell : Hi, Sandy.

Gloria : Yeah, I'm calling on behalf of Claire Dunphy.

Manny : What a beautiful name.

Alex : She used to be a citizen.

Manny : I'm calling on behalf of Claire Dunphy for town council.

Luke : All right. How about this? If you vote for Claire Dunphy... You won't have to pay taxes for the rest of your life.

Alex : Vote for Claire! Luke! What are you doing? You can't say that!

Luke : Oh, like she'd be the first politician to make a promise she can't keep.

Gloria : Well, maybe I don't want to talk to you, either. Maybe you are the one that is bothering me! How do you like that? Eh?

Alex : Gloria, I'm gonna have to ask you again to please stick to your script.

Gloria : But everybody's saying no to me! I don't get it. Usually when I ask someone to do something, they just do it!

Alex : Maybe it's because these people can't see you.

Gloria : I don't like it. Can't you just hook me up to some sort of camera?

Manny : Well, thank you, Maggie, for the vote. Okay. Bye-bye.

Tech guy : Here's your seat.

Claire : Thank you. Um, you'll have to excuse me. I'm a little nervous. I've never been on the radio before.

Cecil : Don't worry about it. Just think of it as a conversation.

Claire : Okay.

Tech guy : Here are your headphones. Volume control. Don't get too far from the mike.

Claire : Okay.

Tech guy : Make sure your cell phone's off.

Claire : Oh. Cell phone. Right. Um...

Tech guy : And you're not chewing gum, are you?

Claire : No, I'm not. I just had some temporary dental work done. The last thing I need...

Cecil : And welcome back to "A matter of record." I'm Cecil Van Gundy. Joining us now in studio is district 43 town council candidate Claire Dunphy.

Claire : Thank you, Cecil. It's a pleasure to be here.

Cecil : So... You're a first-time candidate. Tell us what got you involved.

Claire : It all started with a, um... With a stop sign. I was concerned about safety in our neighbourhood and I was not getting any satisfaction from city hall.

Luke : What's wrong with mom?

Alex : Oh, this isn't good.

Gloria : She sounds drunk!

Haley : That's not her drunk voice.

Cecil : Tell us about some of the other issues facing our town. Where do you stand on the city's sewage and sustainability initiative, the so-called S.S.I.?

Claire : One cannot really talk about s-s-sewage and sustainability without first discussing... recycling. This city can do more...

Walt : What the hell's wrong with her?

Claire : With the recycling program...

Walt : She sounds drunk!

Claire : ...currently...

Phil : It's a tooth thing. What's wrong?

Walt : Oh, I'm almost out of air. Oh, boy.

Phil : Is that serious?

Walt : Is oxygen serious?

Phil : You know what? I lost a ton of time getting your glasses. I'm just gonna drop you at home. You can get your air. I can drive other people.

Walt : I don't have any more tanks at home.

Phil : Why? That seems like bad planning.

Walt : Well, I forgot to order them. My pills make me forget things. Oh, shoot! I gotta take my pill!

Phil : Please tell me you have it with you.

Walt : Of course I do, but I have to take 'em with food. Don't I?

Phil : Are you asking me?

Walt : Uh, yes! I do take them with food! Ooh. I don't feel so well.

Phil : Okay, I'll get you whatever you want! I'll get you the air, I'll get you the food.

Walt : Then I'll vote for your drunk wife.

Phil : That is not her drunk voice!

Dottie : Thank you so much for voting. We appreciate it.

Jay : Hi. I'm terribly sorry. Excuse me. Jay Pritchett. Uh, can I get in... in and out really quick? Thank you. This is all I needed. Thank you very much. Thank you very much. All right. Claire, Claire, Claire. Claire, Claire... ahh, ahh. Here. I'm sorry! I'm sorry, I'm sorry! Hello, Dottie!

Dottie : Jay! It's so nice to see you!

Jay : Is it?

Dottie : Oh, why wouldn't it be? That was a long time ago. Water under the bridge. We're good.

Jay : Oh, that's great.

Dottie : Thank you so much for voting.

Jay : You remember my daughter Claire. She's... She's running for town council.

Dottie : Oh, isn't that neat?

Jay : Yeah, I'm so proud. So you're gonna put it in there, huh?

Dottie : Oh, yeah, of course. Yeah. Definitely.

Jay : Cause every vote counts, you know.

Dottie : Thank you so much for voting.

Jay : You know...

Dottie : Yeah.

Jay : Boy, I'd sure like to see the sweet sight of my vote... counting.

Dottie : Why would I say I'd do something and not do it? That would make me a liar... instead of a trusting widow who fell asleep in the warm embrace of a man who promised to make breakfast.

Jay : Okay, here it is. Look, I am so sorry. You were the first woman I'd been with besides my ex... 35 years. I panicked. An-and it wasn't 'cause y-you weren't pretty naked or anything like that. I'd have run from Angie Dickinson.

Dottie : Oh, lucky her.

Jay : Dottie...

Dottie : Good-bye, Jay!

Jay : Dottie, Dottie, please. I'm just trying to get my ballot in the box.

Dottie : oh, yeah, that sounds familiar.

Jay : Yeah, but you don't have to do anything. Just let me put it in! Uhh. Shouldn't have said that.

Cameron : We are so sorry. We did not mean for you to hear any of that.

Mitchell : Yes, and you know what? We shouldn't have been gossiping in the first place.

Sandy : But what if you're right? What if Gregory is gay? When my mom said it, I didn't believe her. She lives in Iowa. But coming from you two!

Cameron : Means nothing.

Mitchell : No.

Cameron : We barely know your fiance. If he says he's straight, he's straight.

Mitchell : Mm. Straight.

Sandy : We're getting married in a month. People are flying in. He signed us up for dance classes.

Mitchell : Oh, my god! No. No, no, no. Hey. This is what gays do. We gossip.

Cameron : We gossip a lot.

Sandy : He gossips!

Mitchell : No. No. You're missing the point, okay? We see a great-looking guy like Gregory, and we say he's gay because we want him to be gay!

Sandy : Really? Really? Are you sure?

Mitchell : Yes.

Cameron : Yes. Absolutely. Look at what we do with movie stars.

Mitchell : Okay.

Cameron : You know? Hugh Jackman... he sings, he dances, he's dreamy! So obviously we would want him on our team! But he's straight. Trust me, I know. I said hello to him once in a restaurant, and there was absolutely no chemistry.

Mitchell : Well, if that isn't proof...

Cameron : Three weeks later, Sandy and Gregory got married, and everyone said the wedding was beautiful.

Mitchell : Gregory did the flowers.... Which is perfectly normal for a straight guy.

Walt : The Greeks do one thing right, and it's lamb!

Phil : All right. Let's go vote.

Walt : Why the hell does your wife want to be a politician, anyway?

Phil : You heard her. She wanted to put up a stop sign at Bristol and Greenleaf, But then she ran into...

Walt : Wait, wait, wait! That's near where I live!

Phil : Yeah. We're neighbors. Let's go!

Walt : No way I'm voting for that! Too much government already. I didn't fight a war so some politician could tell me where I have to stop my car.

Phil : You don't even drive!

Walt : That's 'cause that Barack Obama took my license away.

Phil : I don't think he was involved in the decision! I left the house today to get 50 votes for my wife. I'm not going home with zero. The least you can do is walk right in there and punch a hole for the woman who drags your garbage can up your driveway every Tuesday!

Walt : I don't like it! Goes against everything I believe in.

Phil : Really? A stop sign?!

Walt : But I'll do it, 'cause you're a good kid. And I had a nice day... till you started yelling at me.

Phil : So sorry. Thank you. Here you go.

Walt : You know, my wife was an alcoholic, too.

Phil : Okay. Let's just go vote.

Claire : Hi, everyone!

Alex : Any news?

Claire : Not yet, not yet, but even if I lose, at least now I know I have a future in radio.

Gloria : I couldn't. People need to see me.

Claire : Before we get the results, I just want to thank you all for everything you've done for me. Mitch and Cam, for campaigning for me all day in your little Claire-mobile.

Cameron : It's the least we could do.

Cameron : Literally

Mitchell : We probably did more for Hugh Jackman's career than we did for Claire's.

Claire : And, Manny and Gloria, thank you for making all those phone calls. And, dad... for all your support.

Gloria : I don't think I convinced anyone to vote for Claire.

Jay : I don't think I even voted.

Claire : And my husband... who drove around I don't know how many senior citizens today to the polls.

Phil : One.

Claire : And my beautiful children, whose faith has given me the confidence to believe that I can do this. I can... oh. Somebody else answer it. I lost.

Alex : Mom. Mom.

Claire : I can feel it. I...

Alex : Mom. You can do it. Mom. Answer the phone.

Claire : Hello? This is she. Thanks so much for calling. Bye-bye. I have some bad news.

Phil : Because someone's gonna be busy now that she's a councilwoman?

Claire : No, no, I wasn't doing that fake thing. I really lost. I lost.

Gloria : Ay, no.

Phil : I'm so sorry. But you know what? We are still just so proud of you.

Claire : Yeah! I... I don't know about you, But, um... I could use a glass of wine.

Luke : Ohh. Now you're gonna hear her drunk voice.

Haley : Mom? You okay?

Claire : Yes. Fine. I'm good. I'm fine. I'm not fine. I wanted to win, And... and I'm so embarrassed. I mean, everybody out here worked so hard for me, and they believed in me, and I let 'em down. Oh,

honey. Oh, sweetheart. Well, don't cry. I'm gonna be fine, sweetie. Really, I am. Just knowing you care so much makes me feel better.

Haley : No, I got four rejection letters I never told you guys about.

Claire : What?

Haley : I got rejected from U.C.S.B., Oregon, Wisconsin...

Claire : Oh, no.

Haley : And Northwestern.

Claire : Well, we were overshooting on that one. What about, uh...

Haley : It came today. My last chance. I'm too scared to open it.

Claire : Whatever it says in there, your father and I are crazy proud of you. Okay?

Haley : I did start trying this year.

Claire : I know you did. You did. You have nothing to be ashamed of.

Haley : Neither do you.

Claire : It's a little bit different.

Haley : No, it's exactly the same. Except you tried really hard the whole time, not just at the end.

Claire : You're right. It is the same. We have nothing to be ashamed of... so let's open that together.

Phil : Yeah, open it.

Haley : What? No! What are you doing here?

Mitchell : No. Come on, Haley. We believe in you.

Alex : Do it!

Jay : You can always work for me.

Alex : Come on. You can do it. You can do this.

Claire : Come on, Haley.

Phil : All right.

Haley : "Dear Miss Dunphy, we regret to inform you..."

Phil : Oh, honey.

Haley : "While we cannot offer you admission at this time, you are a promising candidate, and therefore we would like to place you on our wait list!" Oh, my god, I got wait-listed!

Claire : We will take it!

Gloria : Congratulations! Congratulations!

Phil : Our daughter might be going to college!

Claire : Phil, look. A stop sign.

Phil : It's addressed to you.

Claire : "Dear Claire, I won. You lost. Here's your stupid stop sign. Next time you think about

bothering me, please take its advice. Your councilman, the honorable Duane Bailey."

Phil : Honey, you did it!

Claire : I did it. I made our neighborhood a little bit safer. I may have even saved life. You idiot, there's stop sign! Can't you read? we need speed bumps.

Phil : No, no. No! Honey!

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Claire : We have to tell him.

Phil : I hope he's okay.

Claire : Walt, our elderly next door neighbor, died. He and Luke were pretty close, so we have to tell him. I'm a little nervous about it.

Phil : I think we should break it to him slowly.

Claire : Like how?

Phil : Well, first we'd say, "Luke, your friend Walt has a cold. You shouldn't go over there." Next day... "bad news. Walt's in the hospital," but he's still cracking jokes with the nurses." Next day... "they're trying an experimental drug." Fingers crossed." Next day... "his body rebelled. He's in a coma." Next day... he rallies, next day... coma, next day... coma, next day... coma, next day... eye flutter...

Claire : Stop. Just stop. Stop. Oh.

Claire : Oh, Luke, we have some bad news for you. It's about Walt. I'm afraid... he passed away.

Phil : Um, it happened yesterday. He finished writing an angry letter to the postmaster general, and he just fell asleep.

Luke : Okay.

Phil : It was very peaceful. Not the letter. That was full of threats, but...

Claire : It's okay to be sad, honey. You two were really good friends. It must be quite a shock to hear that... Walt's dead.

Phil : Um, so do you wanna talk about it or...

Luke : I'm okay. Can I get back to my video game? It's paused.

Phil : Oh, um, sure. Yeah, buddy. Come here.

Claire : How weird was that?

Phil : I know. Crazy weird.

Claire : It's like he had no feelings at all.

Phil : I'm more worried about the one you showed. What's with all the smiling?

Claire : What are you talking about?

Phil : That grin. "Walt's dead." You looked like the joker.

Claire : I didn't smile.

Phil : You did. It's like a weird coping mechanism. You did the same thing when you told him his

hamster died.

Claire : I don't know what you thought you saw, Phil, but our child just got some terrible news and had absolutely no reaction. Doesn't that concern you?

Phil : Yeah. He probably just needs time to process it.

Claire : Hmm. Do you think?

Phil : Yeah, honey. Death is a profound thing to deal with at any age. We all manage it differently. Some people lock up their feelings. Others... reach out for comfort, finding some way to reaffirm their connection to life...

Claire : You're joking.

Phil : Oh.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Gloria : Hola, Haley.

Haley : Gloria, I was driving by and saw this outside your door, so here.

Gloria : Thank you.

Haley : No problem. Hey, so since I'm already here, my friend was gonna have a pool party tonight, but he got sick. Could we have it here?

Gloria : Mm. Good thing that you saw this paper or if not, you would have never been able to ask.

Haley : Yeah.

Gloria : I'm sorry, but Jay and I are going to Mitch and Cam's for dinner tonight.

Haley : I'm just thinking out loud here. What if I get a chaperone that my parents approve of? Would it be okay then?

Gloria : Well, I guess so. You know, it would be good for Manny to have a little bit of fun. Do you mind if he stays here for the party?

Haley : Mind? The plan depended on him.

Claire : I don't suppose you've thought of a chaperone?

Haley : Of course not, mom, because it's going to be a wild party and I'm trying to get away with something, as usual. Yes, I thought of a chaperone... my Uncle who already said he would do it. But if that's gonna be a problem, I think I should just call everybody...

Claire : Sorry. Sorry. Sorry. It's fine.

Haley : And thank you, Uncle Manny.

Cameron : Can you help a little bit?

Mitchell : This... if I... if I push down, does that...

Cameron : Yeah, that's helping. That's helping.

Mitchell : No, it's not helping. It's 'cause it's stuck.

Cameron : I can't believe I got 'em this stuck. I've built beds my whole life... bunk beds, dog beds, cow beds.

Mitchell : Okay, I'm calling you on cow beds.

Cameron : Oh, that's my dad! Okay. He can help. He's built a boat, a dock, a lake...

Mitchell : Uh, he did not build a lake. Okay, from now on, just stop after you say the second thing.

Merle : So the cabin door swings open, damned if there wasn't a lady pilot in there.

Cameron : Yeah, well, I hate to admit it, but it throws me, too. I do prefer a man.

Merle : Are we gonna have this conversation again?

Mitchell : Hey, Merle. Hey. How are you?

Merle : Yeah, ooh.

Mitchell : Okay. Nice to see you. All right, let me grab that for you.

Merle : No. No. I got it. I will take that beer you were about to offer me, though.

Cameron : Oh, yeah. Coming right up. And you know where everything is. Go have a seat.

Mitchell : Oh, I missed a call from my dad.

Cameron : Oh, let me guess. Is he calling to cancel? What's his excuse this time?

Mitchell : You know, that's a really mean thing to assume, Cam. I really wish you'd give my dad a break for once.

Cameron : Oh, please. You know Jay doesn't like my dad. He thinks he's some bumpkin from the sticks. Well, I will have you know that Merle Stonewall Tucker is one of the most respected farmers in all of Hell's Hollow, Missouri.

Mitchell : Okay, you're not hearing yourself. My dad likes him just fine. Come on.

Jay : Hello?

Mitchell : Hey, dad. It's me.

Jay : Mitch. I'm sick. I gotta cancel tonight.

Mitchell : Yeah. Yeah, 6:00. We're really looking forward to it.

Jay : What are you doing? I just said I can't come.

Mitchell : I don't know. Let me ask. My dad wants to know red or white?

Cameron : Um, uh, red.

Mitchell : Red. And I'm sorry. Okay. Yeah, Cam says red. Okay. Yeah, he's... he's so happy... Knock it off, old man. You are not sick. Why do you always do this?

Jay : Okay, look, between you and me, Mervis kind of bugs me.

Mitchell : Okay, first of all, it's Merle. Mervis isn't a name. Mervis is a sound. And second of all, he's... he's my partner's father. Okay? You're coming.

Cameron : Okay, dad, why don't you settle in? We don't have plans until dinner tonight with Jay and Gloria.

Merle : I-I don't like that guy.

Cameron : What? That's... you like everybody.

Merle : Not Jay. The guy rubs me the wrong way. Every time I try to do something nice, he makes this cranky face, like...

Cameron : Okay. Well, you know what? I'm gonna chalk this up to jet lag for you because it's not like you at all. Okay, you have to make an effort. It's my partner's father. Now give me the growl that means "okay." Good.

Phil : Did you know Walt had a daughter he was completely estranged from? His lawyer said she wouldn't even honor his last request to toss his dog tags in the ocean. Can you imagine?

Claire : Phil, do we really have to go through this again? I told you, I would do everything possible to make sure that your skeleton ends up in a science class at a women's college.

Phil : No, it's just sad. That's half of what would keep me going in my old age... remembering all the good times with the kids. Teaching Luke to ride his bike, Haley at the father-daughter dance... Taking Alex for her first pony ride.

Claire : You never took Alex on a pony ride.

Phil : Oh, right. That was just me.

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Phil : But Alex and I went, um, oh, no. That was Haley.

Claire : Phil, look. It's Luke. He's going into Walt's house.

Phil : Oh, he's saying good-bye. He just needed a little time.

Claire : It's so sweet and so sad. He's so much more sensitive than I ever thought. They had a special bond. I wouldn't be surprised if one day he wrote a book like "Tuesdays with Morrie."

Phil : I never read it. Did that guy steal Morrie's TV?

Phil : Now setting a course for adventure! Beep. Boop. Beep. Bop. Boop. Boop. Boop.

Phil : I've had great experiences with all my kids, but I... I might have fallen behind a bit with Alex. My fault completely.

Alex : Adventure? We are throwing dog tag into an already polluted ocean where they will probably choke an otter.

Phil : 80% my fault.

Phil : Honey, we're bringing closure to a man's life. We'll hike up to the scenic overlook, where apparently, Walt proposed to his wife, wait for the light to be just right, say a few words. Share some memories.

Alex : That's kind of poetic. Kind of navajo.

Phil : Now you're getting it. We'll be sending him off with a level of dignity, that if we're lucky, someday we'll experience, too. It's called...

Claire : Hey. What do you got there? Walt's old TV?

Luke : He said I could take one thing after he died. I wish he would've said two things. I would've taken that phone with the big buttons.

Claire : I bet you guys had some really good times watching this thing, right?

Luke : No. I just wanted a TV in my room.

Claire : You know, Luke, there might be a nicer way to honor Walt's memory.

Luke : What do you mean?

Claire : Well, I mean, you guys liked to garden. We could, uh, we could take one of his flowers and plant it in our yard, and then every spring, when...

Luke : There we go.

Claire : Sweetie, how are you feeling? Sad? Angry? Confused? Frustrated? You know you can talk to me.

Luke : I know, but I can't see through you. Could you scootch?

Claire : No. No. You know, this is not okay. It's going back.

Luke : What? He said I could pick one thing.

Claire : This isn't picking. It's looting, and it's going back.

Luke : You are so mean. When Walt used to look through those binoculars and say, "your dad's one lucky man," he was wrong.

Manny : Hi, Haley.

Haley : Hi. Stef, Sam, this is Manny.

Sam : What's up, dude?

Haley : Kitchen's over there and pool's in the back.

Manny : So where are your parents?

Haley : They're not coming.

Manny : I was told there'd be a chaperone.

Haley : There is. It's you. My parents are totally fine with it.

Manny : Well, exits, fire extinguisher, burn kit. Okay, let's have some fun.

Manny : I believe I was clear the bedrooms were off-limits. Young lady, I don't think you're ready up here for what you're planning to do up there. Ugh. Not on my watch.

Merle : Oh, this was a delicious meal, Mitchell. I wish my wife could cook a roast like this. You got a good one there, son.

Cameron : Oh, well, I'm very lucky, just like you and mama. Never had a bad patch. Except the winter of '85. Remember that?

Merle : Oh, I spent several nights in the cow bed then.

Cameron : Oh, here. Let me help you.

Merle : No, no, no. You sit... sit down. Let... lets us guys catch up here a little bit.

Jay : I'll tell you why I don't like that guy... and I could never say this to Mitch... he treats my son like the wife in the relationship. Always has.

Merle : Before we get to dessert, I've got some presents here.

Cameron : Oh! Oh, you didn't need to, dad. Love it!

Mitchell : Oh, Merle, thank you so much. Look at this. Oh. So elegant, huh? Oh, this is so sweet. I think I might cry.

Jay : Don't.

Alex : Dad, I really gotta get home.

Phil : I know. I know. You gotta do homework. But you can't expect me to see a sign that says, "world's greatest milk shake... 50 miles," and not drive to it.

Francine : Sorry, sweetie. Machine's broken.

Phil : I just wanted a special day with my daughter, you know, like "the time we gave an old man a dramatic sendoff at the beach," or... or "the time we drove 100 miles" for the world's greatest milk shake."

Customer : Call us when it happens, Francine.

Francine : Oh, it could be before you get home. I'm a week past my due date as it is. What can I do for you?

Phil : "The time we delivered a baby." We were the only ones there, and she was so close, the sound of a pin dropping could induce labor.

Phil : Okay! What looks good? What looks good? What looks good?

Francine : Well, um...

Lily : Bam!

Merle : Wh-whoa! Kids love to destroy things.

Gloria : Not Manny. He's always been a little bit too serious. I would make the buildings, and he would inspect them. And if they weren't up to code, ay, ay, ay, the paperwork.

Merle : I remember Cam, one time, rolled a tractor tire right through a chicken coop. He was 3 at the time.

Jay : I remember Mitchell, one time, karate-chopped a plate glass window. Got 17 stitches.

Gloria : Ah, yes. I love that story. Which one of the Charlie's Angels he was being again?

Jay : That's not important.

Merle : I think it was Farrah. Yeah, the thing I remember is, when Mitchell told that story, how... how he giggled all the way through.

Jay : I'm sure he wasn't giggling.

Merle : Oh, yeah, he... he was giggling, all right.

Jay : No, see, Mitchell has a booming laugh. It's Cameron, actually... has the high laugh. You know...

Merle : No, I think Mitch has a higher laugh than... it's...

Jay : No, it's...

Cameron : Listen to them.

Mitchell : Listen to them. Best of friends.

Cameron ; Oh, man. I'm sorry I doubted Jay. He's been lovely.

Mitchell : Oh, well, confession time... he kinda didn't want to come.

Cameron : Well, you're gonna laugh because my dad was kinda hoping he wouldn't.

Mitchell : Wha? Oh. They just needed to get to know one another better. I am so glad that we did this.

Cameron : Yeah, me, too.

Mitchell : Oh, that's so funny. Wh-what did your dad not like about my dad?

Cameron : Oh, well, you know Jay. He's a Teddy bear, but sometimes he can kinda come off as a tough guy.

Mitchell : Yeah, that's true.

Cameron : As an actual tough guy, you can kinda see how that would rub my dad the wrong way.

Mitchell : Oh, it's... I-I could see that, but, you know, my dad's actually pretty tough himself, so...

Cameron : Oh, yeah, city tough, you know, not farm tough.

Mitchell : Uh-huh. You mean cities, where there are gangs, as to opposed to farms, where there are ducks?

Merle : Oh, boy. It's really jammed in there.

Mitchell : Yeah. Why don't you hop on in there, dad?

Cameron : My dad's got it.

Jay : All right, let's see here. Hang on, Merle. Wait. Here. Huh? Hold.

Merle : Yeah, that's good.

Jay : Oh. It's coming.

Merle : We got it. We got it.

Cameron : Oh, there you go. There you go.

Merle : Cam, why don't you go get us a couple of cold ones? We'll finish this job up in here.

Cameron : Sure thing, dad. You earned it.

Mitchell : Yeah. Good helping there, Merle.

Claire : Okay. Wow. It's hot in here. It's, like, 80 degrees.

Luke : He did that so the Meals on Wheels lady had to take off her sweater.

Claire : How do we turn on the lights in here? Of course. So, Luke, now that we're here, you wanna take a minute and say what Walt meant to you?

Luke : Nope.

Claire : Luke, you are going through something huge in your life, and I'm concerned that you're not processing it in a normal, healthy way.

Luke : I'm sad. I'm so very sad.

Claire : No, I don't just wanna hear what you think I wanna hear. I want you to really tell me...

Kim : Hi. It's Kim with Meals on Wheels.

Claire : Oh.

Kim : Hi, Luke. Where's Walt? It is like a sauna in here. How does he stand it? Walt! I'm waiting for my hug!

Claire : I have some sad news about Walt. He's dead.

Kim : What?

Claire : He died last night.

Kim : Are you joking?

Claire : No. He had a heart attack.

Kim : A man died. You're... you're smiling.

Claire : I'm not smiling.

Luke : You are, mom. It's kinda creepy.

Delivery Man : Well, hello? Walt? What's going on? Something happen to Walt?

Claire : Well, I'm sure you can imagine.

Delivery Man : He sick? He's in the hospital? Oh, my God. Just tell me.

Claire : Mm! Okay. He is... dead.

Delivery Man : He is?

Claire : Yeah, he's dead.

Delivery Man : What are you doing with your mouth?

Claire : Nothing.

Kim : She's smiling. She thinks it's funny.

Claire : I don't. I don't think it's funny. I'm not smiling.

Delivery Man : I'm not leaving this with you.

Claire : I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I just found out my face does this.

Luke: Wow, mom. That was so wrong.

Claire : Well, it's... it's called a coping mechanism, Luke. Some people repress their feelings and some people just smile. But d... it doesn't matter. Just put the TV in the den. Let's get out of here.

Luke : It doesn't go in the den. It goes right here. I can see it from my room. Sometimes I'd wake up in the middle of the night and look down here. If the TV was on, I knew he was up, and I don't know, I guess I'm gonna miss that.

Claire : Yeah. That's... Yeah.

Francine : Is that any better?

Phil : Yeah, it still feels just, you know, a little wobbly.

Alex : Oh! Oh, my God. Okay, no, no, no. That's... that's fine. Thank you. Thank you.

Phil : Okay, it's "go" time.

Francine : Oh, hey, doc. It's okay. It's just a cramp. Can I get you guys anything else?

Alex : Please, no. He's already made me eat the world's greatest everything on the menu. Dad, why are you acting like this? Is this about Walt dying?

Phil : No. It's about what he didn't do when he was alive... have a special bond with his daughter. I don't want to be that kind of dad. I want to be Eugene Cernan.

Alex : Who's Eugene cernan?

Phil : "Apollo 17" astronaut, last man on the moon, coolest dad of all time. When he was leaving the moon, he reached down and wrote his daughter's initials into the lunar surface. Since there's no atmosphere...

Alex : There'll be there forever. Wow. So every time she looks in the sky, she knows there's a message just for her.

Phil : Exactly. That's why dads everywhere hate Eugene Cernan.

Alex : Oh, no.

Phil : Okay, "hate's" a strong word. It's just... I'm trying to make... Oh. Oh, boy. Honey. Okay. I really wanna help, but you know when someone yawns, it makes you yawn?

Alex : You're not gonna yawn, are you?

Phil : I already yawned a little in my mouth.

Alex : Oh, God.

Merle : Jay, I want to thank you for helping me do this. I know Cam appreciates not having to do it all on his own. What? What's that face?

Jay : You really wanna know?

Merle : Sure.

Jay : Sometimes I think you treat my son like the woman in their relationship.

Merle : What?

Jay : Like those watches. Cam's was all big and manly. The other one looked like something Grace Kelly would wear.

Merle : Well, that's just because Mitch has a more slender wrist than Cam does. That's all.

Jay : It's skinny, not slender. And you're honestly telling me you don't cast Mitch in the more ladylike role?

Merle : Are you saying Cam is the wife in this deal?

Jay : I don't think about it that way. It's not like it was in our day. Husband went out to work. Wife stayed home with the kids.

Merle : That sounds like a clever way of saying "yes."

Jay : Fine. They're both equal. Neither one is the wife.

Merle : Yeah. Yeah. I know that in my head. It's just that it makes me feel a tiny bit better to think that the person he's spending his life with is a tiny bit of a woman.

Jay : I get it. Every time I start to feel comfortable with this thing, some new part comes up I gotta

wrap my head around.

Merle : Yeah, I guess we got no choice.

Jay : Yep. We got two sons, and they're gay for each other.

Phil : I'll take it slow on the way home. Don't worry. Canceling course for adventure. Beep. Boop. Beep. Bop. Mm.

Alex : You know what I'll never forget? The time my dad spent the entire day trying to create a special memory for me. Or when a pregnant lady slipped in my vomit.

Phil : Hang on. I wanna do one thing before we go.

Claire : Hey, you on your way home?

Phil : Just about. How's everything there?

Claire : Actually, it's pretty great. I can't wait to see you.

Phil : Me, too. Okay. Let's hit it. I don't know. I feel like maybe we should get some food on the way home.

Alex : Don't.

Phil : Maybe a nice tuna melt.

Alex : Stop it.

Manny : I did what I could, mom. It was a nightmare. I can't tell you how many times I turned off the bathroom light.

Gloria : Haley!

Haley : Oh, crap. Listen, Gloria. Okay, everything I told you technically was not...

Gloria : You lied to me so that you could have a party without supervision!

Haley : Oh, I had plenty of supervision. He was running around all night with his coasters and vacuum and his "make good choices" speech.

Gloria : Good. Somebody needed to be responsible.

Manny : Thank you.

Gloria : Not you. You take rules too seriously.

Manny : I'm in trouble?

Gloria : You are 13. You're not supposed to be vacuuming the party. You're supposed to be enjoying the party.

Haley : Exactly.

Gloria : A party that you shouldn't have been having!

Manny : It seems like you're sending mixed signals here.

Haley : Yeah, maybe I should get my friends and just leave.

Gloria : No, you're in trouble, little young lady. You're having this party!

Manny : What? They've been using glassware by the pool, putting feet on the furniture, and begging girls to kiss each other.

Gloria : Yes! All the things that you should have been doing! Yeah, all those things are fine. Go. Have fun and go crazy.

Haley : But he's gonna ruin my party.

Gloria : Two birds with one bullet.

Modern family Season 3 Episode 21

Phil : How are you doing? Phil Danougy. What do I have to get you to ask, "What do I have to do to get you into this car today?"

Salesman : Well, why don't we start with a test drive? I'll get the keys.

Phil : Sounds good. Right where I want him.

Andre : Come here. Come look at this. This thing warns you if you deviate from your lane. In my car, that's my wife. "Andre, if you try to kill me, I swear I will kill you!"

Phil : Well, I guess this is what I'll be driving for the next 39 months.

Andre : This is my D.N.A. talking, but you do not seem sufficiently excited about the prospect of driving a new Cadillac.

Phil : No, it's great. I've just leased the same thing forever. Part of me wants to shake things up. I don't know. Get something like... like that.

Andre : Oh, wow.

Phil : Colonel Klink, that is nice.

Mitchell : We took Lily on her first train ride. Just a quick trip to Chinatown.

Cameron : I was worried she would think we were taking her back to Vietnam, but she seemed okay.

Mitchell : Yeah, yeah. Possibly because she was an infant when she left Vietnam. Also, Vietnam is not China.

Cameron : Well, I had a lollipop with me just in case.

Cameron : I love that we're doing this. It's important for her to explore the city she lives in.

Mitchell : So much diversity. Keep your wallet in your front pocket.

Lily : My shoe's untied.

Cameron : Oh, sweetie, it is. Here, have a seat. Right here. There you go. Hey, hold Bunny.

Mitchell : No! No, no, no, no, no, no!

Lily : Bunny!

Cameron : How did you miss that, Mitchell?

Mitchell : Mr. Conductor! I-I... What? I was purell-ing! And it's me! Why would you toss it?

Cameron : Because my hands were full?

Mitchell : I want Bunny!

Cameron : I know. W... okay, I have an idea. Let's catch the next train and ride it till it catches up.

Mitchell : They don't catch up. That's called a collision.

Cameron : Okay, well, do you have a better idea? You're the one that lost it.

Mitchell : No, you tossed it. He who tossed it lost it.

Cameron : Don't try to clever your way out of this.

Lily : Daddy lost Bunny.

Mitchell & Cameron : She means you.

Phil : Oh, I wanted a car like this since I was a kid.

Andre : Me, too.

Phil : I used to imagine the wind blowing through my perm, blasting some Hall & Oates, maybe horsing around with my Mr. Microphone...

Andre : Yeah, we wouldn't have been friends back then. You should buy it.

Phil : No, it's not practical.

Andre : Practical? You never see a person on their deathbed saying, "I wish I'd have been more practical." I see a lot of people on their deathbed, Phil. A lot.

Phil : I thought you operated on knees and elbows.

Andre : Phil, this is a nice car. And it's half the price of a new car. If you don't buy it, I will.

Phil : What would Claire say?

Andre : You know what? Maybe we should find you something with a little more lumbar support.

Phil : Yeah.

Andre : You know, with you not having a spine and all.

Phil : I have a spine.

Andre : Do you have a spine?

Phil : I have a spine.

Salesman : So wanna take it for a spin?

Phil : You know what? I'd rather take her for a spin. Let's get her top down and see what she can do. I'm... no, I meant the convertible.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Manny : Well, I just talked to the concierge, and room service will save me a bread pudding.

Jay : Load off my mind.

Manny : You mock me, but "Travel and Leisure" says it's not to be missed.

Jay : This weekend, we're going up to Pebble Beach. I'm gonna meet a bunch of guys I played high school football with. Man, those were the good old days.

Gloria : Yeah, unless you were a woman, black, Hispanic, or gay.

Jay : True, but if you were a straight white guy who played football, you really couldn't have a bad day.

Jay : Gloria? Hmm? Which watch should I pack? This one's showier. This one's more expensive.

Gloria : Why do you care so much about a watch?

Jay : How do I say this without sounding like an ass? I'm kind of a legend to these guys.

Gloria : Not like that.

Phil : Hey! Who's your daddy?

Luke : Whoa! Whose car is this?

Phil : Mine!

Andre : I talked him into it.

Luke : Seriously? Mom's gonna let you have this?

Phil : Luke, Luke, Luke... Where is she?

Alex : Dad, I don't like this.

Phil : Why not?

Alex : My friend Molly's dad bought a sports car, and now he lives in a studio apartment and dates a girl who works at forever 21, which she won't be for two years.

Andre : Hear that?

Phil : Honey, I'm not leaving your mom.

Luke : Might not be your call.

Haley : Oh, my God, it's so pretty! I love it! And I love you, and I promise I'll take super good care of it!

Alex : Can I tell her? Please. I ask for so little.

Phil : Alex, be nice to your sister.

Alex : It's dad's car, not yours.

Haley : What? But you're too old for this! It's just like last year when you wouldn't take off those skinny jeans.

Alex : Wouldn't or couldn't?

Phil : Hey. I looked hot.

Andre : And you look hot in this car. Let me tell you something about your dad. Your dad is a man who knows what he wants, and he gets it.

Claire : Oh.

Andre : At least that's what I heard. You know, I was there more as a friend and an observer than

anything.

Claire : Andre.

Andre : Hey, Claire.

Phil : Honey.

Claire : Is this the new car?

Phil : I know it looks impractical, but Andre's seen a lot of people die.

Claire : I'm not upset. I'm not upset. It's a beautiful car. Just surprised you didn't get the sedan, that's all. Beautiful.

Andre : Good seeing, you, Cl...

Claire : Mm. Beautiful.

Phil : What just happened?

Andre : She did not blink once.

Phil : Do you wanna come in for a minute?

Andre : No, I gotta... you know, I gotta get to the wife.

Phil : Well, do you... Uh, do you need a ride or anything?

Andre : No. No, no, I'm gonna, uh, I'm... a jog.

Phil : Why... why are you running?

Andre : I'm just gonna jog!

Mitchell : Lily was up all night because she didn't have Bnny, which means that we were up all night because she didn't have Bunny. God, she must have cried for... How long was it, Cam? Cam. Cam. Hmm?

Cameron : Oh, sorry. Uh, last night was rough because Lily...

Mitchell : Covered it. Didn't have Bunny.

Gloria : Jay, tell me, why are we on the runway?

Jay : Surprise! We're taking a private plane.

Manny : Wow! I've never been on a private plane!

Gloria : And you never will. I am not getting on that little thing! What if the rubber band snaps and we fall out of the sky?

Jay : It's perfectly safe. It's a legitimate airline!

Pilot : Hey, folks. Whoa. Nobody said three. All right. Before we take off, I'm gonna need to get everyone's weight here.

Jay : No problem. I'm about 190.

Pilot : Okay.

Gloria : Oh, yeah. In that case, I'm 275.

Jay : Gloria, I would never put you and Manny in danger. Now come on! Trust me on this! Beautiful.

Jay : It's American music the whole way, and I don't wanna hear a word.

Claire : How you doing there, sport?

Phil : Great. Yeah. Awesome. You know what's awesome? Is this car has the engine in the trunk, so that means I get to... put these signs in the seat, which is cool.

Claire : Very cool.

Phil : Huh.

Claire : What?

Phil : Oh, nothing. My, uh, client just wants me to pick her up on the way to the open house, which is great. I'll, uh, drop the sign off and just swing across town to... Oh. She's bringing her mom and a designer.

Claire : Well, maybe they'll fit in the trunk.

Phil : Here it comes!

Claire : What? I was making a joke.

Phil : What's your game, woman?

Claire : I have no game. You're an adult. You can make your own choices.

Phil : Since when?

Claire : Do you wanna borrow the minivan?

Phil : Yes, please.

Claire : Okay, fine. Then you're gonna have to pick up the kids from school.

Phil : Okay, I can't take it. If you got something to say, just say it.

Claire : I have nothing to say.

Phil : That just says it all.

Claire : Well... Okay.

Manny : All... all right. Thank you, Serena. See you tonight. Good news... they rescheduled my massage for the morning. Bad news... it's a dude.

Jay : Don't blame me. It's your mom's fault.

Gloria : Do you know how many people have died in these planes? John Denver, Patsy Cline, Ritchie Valens.

Jay : I've heard you sing. I think you're safe. All right, look, the welcome dinner starts in four hours. It's a 5-hour drive. No bathroom breaks. Yeah, I think you're gonna want to hold on to that cup. Damn

it!

Gloria : What was that?

Jay : Giant pothole. The dash is lighting up like a Christmas tree. Tire's blown! This never would have happened if we were in the air!

Gloria : If this had happened in the air, we wouldn't be in the air. We would be in rock 'n' roll heaven!

Cameron : Okay, what do you think? I'm gonna put these in the subway.

Mitchell : Okay, it looks like, uh, Lily's missing and we're offering \$25 to get her back.

Cameron : Oh, don't be ridiculous. No one in their right mind... Okay. That's all I see now. How about this one?

Mitchell : Okay. Um... "Missing... stuffed bunny. Brown and white fur. Sympathetic eyes." What are sympathetic eyes?

Cameron : Not those.

Mitchell : I just... I don't really love the idea of our phone number being up in the subway.

Cameron : Okay, let's play a different game. How about I be the problem, and you be the solution?

Mitchell : I'm sorry. I shouldn't be so critical. I know you're just trying to... Got it! Just came up with a better idea. Took me less than five seconds.

Claire : I can't hear you. What? Window. I don't know... Gah! What did I do? Oh. Oh, my. Yes. Hi.

Man : Hey, nice car.

Claire : Thank you.

Man : You gonna drive up the coast, or...

Claire : Oh, no. I'm gonna do some errands, actually. Yeah, 'cause other people might go and buy a crazy car with an engine in the... in the trunk, but not me. No. I'm responsible. Mm-hmm. We have three kids. You can't pick up three kids in this car. You can't. You... it... it... I'll get you... catch ya. I'm going!

Claire : Maybe I was a teeny bit mad. So I blew off my errands and headed up the coast. It was my turn to be irresponsible. And luckily, I had sunscreen in my purse.

Mechanic : Well, your strut's shot, and we can't get parts for at least a day.

Jay : Fantastic. I don't suppose there's any place you can rent cars anywhere around here?

Mechanic : Know what, sir? We're not some one-horse town. Of course you can rent a car. It just happens to be out for the day.

Jay : Unbelievable. We're gonna miss the whole weekend.

Gloria : I am sorry, Jay. I know how much you mean to those guys, and I know how much they want to see you. I'm so sorry.

Mechanic : Uh, excuse me. You are... so pretty. And if you really need to get somewhere, maybe I can help you out.

Gloria : Ay, yes, please! Thank you! Anything!

Mechanic : Check it out. Restored it myself.

Gloria : No. I did not get in the little plane at the little airport! I'm not gonna get in this... takka-takka-takka-takka flown by that guy that couldn't fix our car!

Jay : Gloria, it's either this, or we're in the motel.

Manny : I don't like the sound of that. A lot of amenities disappear when an "H" becomes an "M."

Jay : You know, when I met you, you were eating cereal out of a bucket.

Mitchell : Hey, Lily, guess what?

Lily : What?

Mitchell : Uh, we just heard from Bunny.

Cameron : This is a terrible idea.

Mitchell : No, it's fantastic. Bunny said he's on an amazing adventure having the time of his life, and that you should pick one of his best friends to sleep with while he's gone.

Lily : Bunny doesn't talk.

Cameron : This is going great.

Mitchell : He does now, because... because he took talking lessons. So what do you think, huh? Turtle or giraffe or, uh, little reindeer?

Lily : Where's Bunny now?

Mitchell : Uh, St. Louis.

Lily : Why?

Mitchell : He's visiting his girlfriend.

Lily : He doesn't have a girlfriend. He has a boyfriend! I want Bunny!

Mitchell : Okay. No, no, Lily. Lily, uh, what about Miss, uh, Teddy Bear? Huh? No? Uh, Dr. Tiger? No? Mr. Fish?

Lily : I want Bunny. I'm going to St. Louis.

Cameron : Really? You don't know Nemo? It's on an endless loop in the den.

Mitchell : I have a job.

Luke : And then Bodie kicked it to me, and I dribbled it past Michael and got it to Tyler...

Phil : I was bummed not to be in my new cool car, so I wasn't joking around with the kids like I usually do.

Luke : And I would've scored if that kid didn't trip me. I can't believe the ref didn't see it.

Leon : I bet Olivia saw it. She's always watching you when you play.

Luke : Yeah, I know. It's like she's in love with soccer.

Haley : Ugh. Stop texting me!

Alex : What?

Haley : Corey. He is so clingy.

Phil : But, you know, there's something about driving your kids around. You're in the front, they're in the back. They forget you're there, and you learn so much. You're like Sigourney Weaver in "Gorillas in the Mist." Except gorillas make less noise chewing.

Claire : Once I hit the coast highway, I didn't stop. I turned off my cell phone. I ate fish tacos for lunch. It was insane! I haven't felt that free in years. All my stress completely disappeared... And so did my keys.

Mitchell : I'm sorry, but... these signs are ridiculous.

Cameron : Oh, you're right. I should have used Helvetica. It much better represents the urgency of our situation.

Mitchell : No, the lengths that we're going to for a stuffed animal. You know, Cam, maybe it's time Lily learned about loss.

Cameron : No, she's 3, and I know. Do you know how many times I had to say good-bye to a furry friend on the farm?

Mitchell : And didn't it make you stronger?

Cameron : Yeah, because I was a growing boy and they were chock-full of protein. But it was still heartbreaking.

Mitchell : It builds character. You know, once, when I was a kid, my dad left my Luke Skywalker doll on an airplane, and I was so angry...

Cameron : Wait, which... which Luke? Shorty robe or dress blacks?

Mitchell : Shorty robe.

Cameron : Oh, my.

Mitchell : And you know what he did to get it back? Not a damn thing. Nope. He didn't lift one pudgy finger to make a single phone call, and I got over it.

Cameron : Yeah, well, I want you and Lily to have the same healthy relationship you and your father have. For sure.

Mitchell : All right, give me these flyers. I'm gonna take everything to this side of the homeless guy.

Cameron : Mitchell!

Mitchell : Sorry, what are we supposed to say now? Home-challenged? Or...

Cameron : No, look!

Mitchell : Oh, my God! It's Bunny! Oh, Lily's gonna be so happy. Oh, that's so great. Go ahead and get it.

Cameron : What, me?

Mitchell : Yeah.

Cameron : Why should I go and get it?

Mitchell : Well, I-I'm not gonna do it.

Cameron : Why?

Mitchell : I spotted it. You're closer.

Cameron : It's your journey. Luke Skywalker? Pattern-breaking? Your father? Get in there.

Mitchell : Fine. Sir... hi, sir. Hello, you... you... Hello. Yeah. Hello. He-hello? Sir... I-I can't...

Cameron : Oh, for God sakes!

Cameron : Let her hate us. You turned out great.

Mitchell : I did, didn't I?

Cameron : You're a big lawyer.

Manny : This is not the message I had in mind.

Jay : All right. Okay. In about an hour, a train goes through town that will get us close to pebble beach. Now it's not technically a-a passenger train, so it won't be stopping.

Gloria : What?

Jay : So we gotta get running real good. No high-heeled shoes. And it wouldn't be wrong if we took that blanket with us, either, huh? So what do you say? Anybody up for a hobo adventure?

Manny : If we're voting, I'm a "no."

Gloria : Manny, we're gonna be right back. We're gonna get some ice from the machine in the parking lot.

Manny : Classy.

Gloria : Jay, this is getting crazy. Is it worth it?

Jay : I wanna see the old gang.

Gloria : Do you wanna see them or you want to show off to them? The private plane, the fancy watch. You still want to feel that you're the big kahuna on the campus.

Jay : That's not it. That's not even a thing.

Gloria : You know what? I'm taking Manny home. If you want to go in the takka-takka-takka-takka, okay. Go to Pebble Beach by yourself.

Jay : No, what? That's not the plan.

Gloria : If you wanna go there so bad, that's the only way you're gonna get there.

Jay : I'm not trying to get me there. I'm trying to get you there!

Gloria : What?

Jay : Look... I may have exaggerated the size... kahuna I was. I may not... technically have been a kahuna. I was shy, and I spent most of my time... on the bench.

Gloria : But you always made it sound like you...

Jay : Oh, I know what I made it sound like. People didn't expect much from me, and, um... They certainly didn't expect me to end up with... somebody like you.

Gloria : So this is all about you parading me around like a trophy?

Jay : Yes.

Gloria : Why didn't you say so? I can be a trophy! Come on. We need to get this up to Pebble Beach. Manny! We're leaving! Get ready!

Manny : Oh, good. If we get out of here in the next ten minutes, we don't have to pay for the second hour.

Phil : How you doing there, sport?

Claire : I'm sorry.

Phil : That's okay.

Claire : Thanks.

Phil : So... Whatcha doing all the way up here? Did someone snap?

Claire : A little. Yeah. I was mad at you for buying that stupid sports car.

Phil : I knew it!

Claire : And I was wrong. It's a great car. God, I had the best day. Phil, I did cartwheels.

Phil : Without me?

Claire : Mm-hmm. Yeah.

Phil : Hey, did you know there's a girl with a crush on Luke?

Claire : Olivia. Yeah.

PHil : Oh, and Haley's totally done with Corey.

CLaire : That's new.

Phil : Alex is teaching herself Chinese so she'll be useful when they finish buying us.

Claire : She's so weird.

Phil : I really want to be able to drive the kids around. I need a bigger car for work. I made a mistake.

Claire : No, you didn't. You bought it for a reason. When did we stop coming to the beach?

Phil : I think it was when Alex started printing out water quality reports.

Claire : She'll be China's problem soon.

Phil : You know... We don't need a sports car to get out here.

Claire : Mm.

Phil : We should just make a pact. Once a month, we get out to the beach.

Claire : And we tell everyone we're running errands.

Phil : So you didn't get to the dry cleaner?

Manny : They say the important thing in life isn't the destination. It's the journey, the challenges you face along the way... The unexpected twists and turns... The disappointments you overcome.

Cameron : Look what I found on the Internet.

Mitchell : Oh, my God! It's Luke Skywalker in his shorty robe! I love it, Cam...

Lily : Mine!

Manny : But they're wrong. It's all about the destination, especially when the destination is your amazing oceanfront hotel. Thank you again, Serena. Warmest regards, Manny Delgado.

Jay : What's he doing?

Gloria : He's sending flowers to the concierge.

Jay : Oh, jeez.

Manny : Hey... Credit card.

Andre : She wore you down, didn't she?

Phil : This is not about Claire. I really want to sell you the car.

Andre : It's sad. She got you to believe that.

Phil : No, I... Turns out I'm just not a convertible guy.

Andre : Well, your loss is my gain. It's a sweet ride, Phil.

Phil : Right?

Andre : It really is. Uh-oh.

Phil : What?

Andre : I'm getting, like, a whiff of mildew.

Phil : I don't smell anything.

Andre : Yep. That's mildew.

Phil : Huh?

Andre : This car's been in the flood. It's a Katrina car! I'm offended that you tried to sell me a Katrina car, Phil!

Phil : Your wife won't let you have a convertible, will she?

Andre : We will never know, 'cause I'm afraid to ask. See you later, Phil.

Phil : Why are you running again?

Modern family Season 3 Episode 22

Luke : Please, please, please, please.

Alex : Okay, what is this?

Luke : We're making sure I'm tall enough to ride all the rides at Disneyland without having to spike up my hair.

Phil : Buddy... we are good to go.

Luke : Sweet!

Phil : I have been waiting for this day ever since the doctor pointed to the ultrasound of your mom's womb and said, "either that's a fifth limb, or you got a boy."

Haley : Okay, no. Gross.

Claire : All right... I want everybody to eat a lot at home because "the happiest place on earth" is also home to the most expensive churro on Earth.

Phil : Come on. This is gonna be awesome. Who doesn't love a day at Disneyland?

Manny : Can't you and mom go without me?

Jay : You're the kid. I think we need you to get in.

Manny : Well, it couldn't come on a worst day. The technology sector is tanking.

Manny : We're doing a stock market project in school, and today's the last day. We all get a thousand fake dollars to invest, and as the market closed yesterday, I'm in the lead. I may not be the tallest or the most athletic, but someday I will be the richest, which is good because the ladies love that, and I've grown accustomed to a certain lifestyle.

Jay : Do you really want girls who only want you for your money?

Manny : I'd like to have that option.

Gloria : Manny, put the stock away and put your ears on.

Manny : Mom, I don't think you have to wear one of these.

Gloria : Be a kid! Put them on!

Jay : Really? Those shoes?

Gloria : What?

Jay : Do you know how much walking you have to do at Disneyland? Why do you think they have so many fat people on scooters?

Gloria : I like wearing the high heels. I'm fine.

Jay : It's just like that jacket you refuse to bring when I say, "take a jacket." "Don't tell me what to do!"

I'm fine!" Huh? And you're not fine. You're cold and shivering, and I look like the jerk who won't give his wife a jacket, so I do, and then I'm cold and shivering, and I brought a jacket.

Gloria : Are you done with your boring jacket story? Because we're going to hit traffic.

Jay : Tell you one thing. I'm not gonna give you my shoes.

Claire : Ah! That must be Ethan.

Haley : Who's Ethan?

Claire : Didn't I tell you? My friend Bethenny's nephew is coming with us today. He moved to town to go to college. He's very nice, very smart, big hockey player.

Haley : I know what you're doing.

Alex : Really? She was so subtle.

Claire : Haley has a thing for bad boys, which was so me.

Phil : Clearly.

Claire : So if she's going to be leaving the nest soon, we'd prefer it was not on the back of a motorcycle.

Phil : My college roommate had a motorcycle. Man, I had some good times on the back of that thing.

Haley : I can't believe you did this. I'm not gonna babysit Bethenny's nephew. Alex can have him.

Alex : Okay, I don't need your rejects.

Claire : Hi. Hi, Ethan! I'm so glad you could make it.

Ethan : Thanks for inviting me.

Claire : Sure.

Alex : Hi. I'm Al...

Haley : My 14-year-old sister. Ethan, was it?

Ethan : Yeah.

[OPENING CREDTIS]

Haley : And that's my grandpa and his wife Gloria and her son Manny.

Ethan : Wow. You guys have a big family.

Haley : Big family.

Claire : She likes him!

Cameron : Yeah, who wouldn't? Where'd you find him, a Tommy Hilfiger catalog?

Claire : He got a 2200 on his S.A.T.s. And those eyes...

Mitchell : Okay, did you get him for Haley or for you?

Claire : Mitchell.

Mitchell : You know, I haven't been here since dad brought us when we were kids.

Claire : Ohh, yeah. Remember? You cried in the Abraham Lincoln thing.

Jay : Hey, he's a great president, and it was the first robot I ever saw.

Jay : When Claire and Mitchell were young, their mom and I were gonna take them to Disneyland. But that morning, Dede and I got in this huge fight over something or other... surprise, surprise... and I ended up taking them on my own. Claire's biggest fear was running into the evil queen. My biggest fear was that I married her.

Phil : Okay, people over 46 inches, first stop... Indiana Jones!

Luke : Have fun on the teacups, Lily.

Jay : Okay, let's do this.

Cameron : Oh, okay, wait just a second here, everybody. All right.

Gloria : Is that a leash?

Cameron : No, it's a child safety tether. This way, sweetie.

Mitchell : It... it's a leash. Don't... don't judge us.

Cameron : Go on.

Cameron : We have a runner.

Mitchell : Lily is going through a phase-- at least... Oh, we hope it's a phase.

Cameron : She bolts every chance she gets.

Cameron : Lily! Lily! Lily!

Cameron : So we had no choice to put her on a child safety tether.

Mitchell : It's a leash. And we did have a choice.

Cameron : Lily, sweetie, don't pull.

Jay : Lily, heel!

Mitchell : Dad.

Jay : If I'd had known you guys were gonna do this, I'd have brought Stella.

Mitchell : It was Cam's idea.

Cameron : So much for the united front. I'll have you know, despite all your jokes, Lily enjoys it.

Okay, sweetie, you're not helping. You're not helping.

Alex : Oh, my God. Oh, my God. You guys, is that Dylan?

Haley : What?

Claire : Oh, jeez.

Haley : Dylan?!

Dylan : Oh. Hey!

Haley : Uh, what are you... I didn't even know you were in town.

Dylan : Either did I... Know you were in town. This town. Anaheim.

Haley : I thought you were still in Wyoming.

Dylan : I was, uh... But, um... Oh, shoot. You know, I, uh, gotta meet up with some friends and I'm... really late. It was nice to see you, Haley, and everybody.

Mitchell : Hi.

Dylan : And dude I don't know.

Ethan : I'm Ethan. It's nice to meet you.

Dylan : And polite dude I don't know.

Ethan : Did Haley used to date that guy or something?

Alex : Yep. You date her, that's the club you're joining.

Haley : Of course he would still look amazing.

Claire : Does he? I hadn't noticed. Did you know that Ethan plays the trumpet? No great surprise with those lips of his, huh?

Mitchell : Coo-coo-ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson.

Phil : Okay, buddy, moment of truth.

Luke : Yes!

Phil : This is gonna be so awesome!

Luke : Yeah!

Phil : In 45 minutes, this is gonna be so awesome!

Luke : Yeah!

Manny : Look, Reuben, I have some underperformers I have to unload, and I don't have access to a computer. Log in as moneydelgado...

Gloria : Manny!

Manny : By all means, Reuben, go get a popsicle while the Nikkei closes. I wanna be a pauper. Mom, my stocks just took a dive.

Gloria : Your phone is about to take a dive.

Jay : Come on! Where do we want to go next?

Alex : Oh! Ethan and I want to try the haunted mansion.

Claire : There is no you and Ethan.

Gloria : Let's go to the jungle cruise. It's right there.

Jay : Why? Tired of walking in those heels?

Gloria : No. You tired of being with a hot wife?

Cameron : Well, well, well. What do you know? Another caring parent with a child safety tether. See? We're not the only people who use them. Hi! Aren't they adorable?

Woman : Oh, and look at your cutie!

Cameron : Oh, well, yes. She just wanted to say hi.

Woman : Oh. Sorry. They're a little feisty today.

Cameron : Oh! No problem. She's friendly.

Woman : Rex, gentle.

Mitchell : Oh, his... his name's Rex, huh?

Woman : Yeah.

Cameron : Oh, okay. Lily, no, sweetie. Lily, um...

Woman : Oh. Sorry. He... he just gets excited.

Cameron : Oh, yeah, no... oh, no problem. Lily, stop moving, sweetie. Stop moving.

Mitchell : Okay, you got this.

Cameron : Okay. Okay. Good girl! Good girl! Sorry.

Jay : You know what the fight with Dede was about? I taped a football game over an episode of "Dallas." Who bails on a family trip to Disneyland over something like that? Ironically, Dallas was playing in the game. And I remember pointing that out to her, and then I remember a video cassette flying at my head.

Ethan : You do not play the cello.

Alex : I do. Even geekier... I'm good.

Ethan : Okay, answer me this...

Alex : I will answer you this.

Ethan : Why do people carry cellos around? You know, people aren't expected to lug a piano around. What's the cutoff?

Alex : I know, right? Like, go where the cello is.

Claire : Oh, look at this. I think I've inadvertently set up my 14-year-old with a college boy.

Jay : The boy was your doing?

Claire : Yes. Yes, and he was perfect, and Haley was into him until, of course, we ran into Dylan. I mean, come on, dad. What are the odds of that happening?

Jay : It's a small world.

Claire : Yes, it is.

Jay : You see what I did there?

Claire : I did.

Jay : 'Cause it's a ride.

Claire : I got it. Got it, dad. I got it. It's so frustrating because... I know I can't run Haley's like for her, but if she would let me, I would be so good at it.

Jay : Right, 'cause parents always know what's best for their kids. You remember that nice girl at the office I tried to fix Mitch up with?

Claire : No offense, dad, but I think I probably have a better sense of what my kids need than you did.

Jay : I think it's cute you think that.

Luke : Mom! It was so awesome! The jeep was jerking around... And... and there was a lot of sharp turns and big drops.

Claire : Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

Phil : It just kept going.

Claire : Wow. You okay?

Phil : Great. Why wouldn't I be?

Claire : Because you're kinda leaning on me.

Phil : Well, isn't that what a marriage is?

Claire : Ohh. Oh, Alex, stop touching him.

Jay : Oh. You look like hell.

Phil : I'm feeling a little dizzy. I think that ride did something to me.

Jay : The fluid in your inner ear is thickening. That's what happens when you get old.

Phil : It is?

Jay : Yeah, you can't take the motion. I gotta pop a dramamine to get in my swivel chair.

Phil : That is not it. I'm king of the roller coasters. I think I just put too big of a whipped cream smile on my pancake this morning.

Luke : You guys wanna go on Matterhorn?

Jay : Luke, I think me and your dad are gonna sit this one out, maybe get one them big pickles.

Phil : No! You're gonna have to eat that pickle on your own, Jay. I still got a few good years left.

Luke, wait up! I'll race you there! I'm good. I'm good.

Mitchell : Okay, everybody's looking at us. I haven't been judged by this many people since I forgot my canvas bags at whole foods.

Cameron : Yeah, well, maybe they're staring because we have what they want.

Mitchell : Whoa! Oh, a pet daughter. 'Cause that...

Cameron : You know, I don't care what people think. If I thought it would keep my daughter safe, I would have a kangaroo pouch sewn into my midriff.

Mitchell : That's gonna work out really well for you as a single parent. Okay, we just got a glare from Mr. Socks-with-sandals. All right, that's it. Lily, I'm gonna take off this leash.

Cameron : I think it's a mistake.

Mitchell : But I don't want you to run away, 'cause that would be very, very unsafe, and if we lost you, you'd be very scared, and we'd be very sad. Okay?

Lily : Okay.

Mitchell : All right. See, Cam? You treat her like a human being and she acts like one.

Lily : Chip 'n Dale!

Cameron : Oh, great. Now she's chasing squirrels. Lily!

Mitchell : Honey, come on!

Cameron : Lily! Lily!

Jay : Hey! How was Splash Mountain?

Gloria : It was great! Maybe we go again.

Manny : No, thanks. There was no reception in there. You know how many bars I had? Zip-a-Dee-doo-dah. Reuben, talk to me!

Jay : Must be nice to get out of those shoes for a minute.

Gloria : I don't know what you talking about.

Jay : Nothing. I'm just making conversation. Hey. Check it out. I bought one of those souvenir photos with you and Manny on the ride. Boy, it looks like you're having a good time. Wait a minute. What's that in your hand? Are those shoes?

Gloria : I'm not even sure that that is us, Jay.

Jay : Why are you walking around in pain? Just admit the shoes were a bad idea.

Gloria : I am not in pain. I just didn't want my favorite walking shoes to get wet there.

Jay : Okay, my bad. Well, we've gotta meet everybody in Tomorrowland, so we'd better get movin' 'cause it's all the way on the other side of the park.

Gloria : I'm fine. You just try to keep up with us.

Jay : I can't take this.

Luke : Dad, throw your hands up! It's fun!

Phil : Oh, yeah, it is fun!

Manny : Reuben, if you heard about that stock at a birthday party, it's already too late.

Jay : Gloria! Gloria, sit down for a second.

Gloria : I'm fine, Jay.

Jay : Please? Look... You may not be in pain... But I'm in pain just thinking you're in pain. So humor me for one minute.

Gloria : What are those?

Jay : There wasn't a big selection at the Bibbidi Bobbidi boutique.

Gloria : Are you crazy? I cannot walk around in public with these... things. They're so yellow and so ugly. And... and they're so softy and so comfortable. Jay, what is this? Thank you for going shopping for me. Thank you for worrying about my feet. Thank you for giving me your jacket when I'm cold. You're such a good man, Jay. Thank you.

Jay : Wow. I didn't expect you to be so... So nice.

Gloria : Why are you so surprised?

Jay : Now please don't go all Latin on me when I say this. Is it possible you get angry from time to time because you're always wearing... uncomfortable shoes?

Gloria : Maybe. Can you get me a couple of more? Maybe they have purple?

Jay : Whatever you want, honey.

Claire : All I'm saying is, it seemed like you were pretty into Ethan until Dylan showed up.

Haley : Don't get me wrong. Ethan's nice, but he's no Dylan.

Claire : Maybe that's a good thing?

Haley : Why? Because Dylan's a free spirit? He's too edgy for you? He plays by his own rules?

Claire : Oh, my God.

Haley : What?

Claire : I beg of you to turn around and experience with me the greatest moment of my life. Your rebel boyfriend's a Dapper Dan.

Haley : Maybe that's not him.

Dapper Dan : Dylan!

Dylan : Uh, uh, sorry. Sorry. Um...

Claire : It certainly seems like him.

Haley : Oh, my God. He looked like those old pictures of dad from High School.

Ethan : So anyway, I've really been into street art lately.

Alex : Oh, there's a really great exhibit downtown. I'll take you.

Haley : Oh, on what, your razor scooter? Mom wants you.

Alex : I-I-I...

Haley : Ethan! I've been looking all over for you!

Jay : I remember I was on Pirates of the Caribbean, and this whole fight with Dede was really eating at me. And there was this angry animatronic wench with a rolling pin, chasing some poor pirate around. They were on a track, running in circles, so he could never get away from her. And I remember thinking, I can't save you, buddy, but I'm getting off this ride.

Luke : And... and we were going around a corner, and I was screaming and I swallowed a bug. Oh, being tail is everything that I dreamed it would be. What should we do next?

Phil : Sit down.

Luke : Where we gonna sit down?

Phil : The ground. Here, this is good right here. Oh!

Luke : Are you okay, dad?

Phil : No, I'm not okay. I hate to tell you this, but these rides are killing me.

Luke : B-but you're the king of roller coasters.

Phil : I know! Something happens when you get older. Guess you can't take it. One of my favorite things in the world is doing stupid fun stuff with you, like pogo stick basketball or trying to get a swing to go all the way around.

Luke : Next time, we should sit on a fire extinguisher.

Phil : Yes, or a bottle of coke and some mentos. Honestly, though, the way I'm feeling right now, I don't know if there's gonna be a next time.

Luke : Dad, we can always find cool stuff to do. Even if you're old and in a wheelchair, I'll take you to the mall and push you as fast as you wanna go.

Phil : Really? You'd do that?

Luke : Heck, yeah. And we'll pop some wheelies, too.

Phil : That sounds fun.

Luke : And I'll take you to the top of a huge hill and just let go.

Phil : Okay, we'll nail down the specifics later, but that... that's really nice.

Luke : So do you still wanna talk or...

Phil : No, go. Ride Space Mountain. Hey! Hey! At the end, when they take a picture, do something

hilarious for both of us. You're gonna die. When you see it, not 'cause you're old.

Mitchell : Lily! Lily, stop! Dad! Dad, grab her!

Jay : Hey, I gotcha, you little monkey!

Mitchell : Thank you. Hey, Cam, I got her. We're in Fantasyland. Where are you? Okay, it's Toontown, not Toonton. You've been watching too much PBS. Thank you. All right, honey, come here.

Lily : I don't like this thing.

Mitchell : Yeah? Well, I don't like running like a crazy person through Downton Disney... Downtown Disney. I don't know what to do.

Jay : Well, the leash is not the answer. You want my help?

Mitchell : Yes, please!

Jay : 'Cause I can fix this for you in about two minutes. Come on, baby girl. Come with me. We'll be right back.

Gloria : Okay.

Mitchell : Where we going? Oh, this way?

Gloria : Manny, you don't sound very happy for a kid that is flying an elephant.

Manny : I lost to Durkas. It's not fair. He wanted to buy IBM because he thought it was funny to say.

Gloria : Well, I'm glad that you lost. Fake money has changed you. Where is the Manny that used to stop to smell the roses?

Manny : He took a bath on a solar start-up in San Jose.

Gloria : You have been so busy burying your face in your phone that you barely said hello to your family, you gave Winnie the Pooh the cold shoulder, and you haven't even noticed that pretty girl in the blue elephant that has been smiling at you.

Manny : Not my type, but still it's nice to be noticed.

Gloria : You see what happens when you're not burying your head in business?

Manny : You're right. I'll try to be more present. What the heck's on your feet?

Gloria : They're slippers! They're like pillows.

Jay : Attagirl. You're welcome.

Cameron : Look. Your dad got her baby high heels, which we said we were never gonna let her wear.

Lily : I love 'em.

Cameron : You look gorgeous, sweetie. Oh, my gosh. You felt people judged us before? Wait till they meet little Miss Anaheim.

Mitchell : Who cares? Look at her. She can barely move. Thank you, dad.

Jay : You know what? She's got pretty good gams for a 3-year-old.

Haley : Cheese!

Ethan : Got it. Thanks, Little John.

Haley : Thank you!

Ethan : Ooh, they have corn dogs. We gotta get one before we go back. They are legendary. I'll be right back.

Haley : Okay.

Dylan : Haley! It's me. Dylan. I'm in the bear suit. I borrowed it to talk to you.

Haley : Why are you dancing like that?

Dylan : This is what Little John does. Maybe. I don't know what movie this dude is from. I'm not even supposed to be talking to you.

Haley : Well, I'm not talking to you.

Dylan : No, you can talk.

Haley : I know, but I'm mad. You came back to town and didn't even call me.

Dylan : I was embarrassed. I lost my job at the dude ranch, and I wanted to get my act together first.

Haley : But the four dweebs on a bike act?

Dylan : Hey, the Dapper Dans are a main street tradition since 1959.

Ethan : Hey, what's going on?

Haley : Nothing.

Dylan ; I still love her, Ethan.

Ethan : Okay, how do you know my name?

Dylan : It's Dylan. Look, I don't wanna harsh your day, but I never stopped loving Haley and I never will!

Ethan : I-is this some sort of joke?

Dylan : Do I look like I'm joking?

Haley : Dylan, let's not do this now.

Dylan : It has to be now. I've got a parade at 3:00.

Ethan : Hey, seriously, dude, back off.

Dylan : Okay, that was my face. And you're the one who needs to back off.

Haley : You...

Dylan : Okay. This thing's kinda heavy. I can't get up.

Claire : Ethan? Ethan, what is going on? What are you doing?

Dylan : Uh, hi, Mrs. Dunphy. Help me up.

Claire : No.

Dylan : If I could get up, I would... uhh!

Cameron : Come on, Lily sweetie. Keep up, honey.

Claire : Come on. Phil, you don't look like you're doing very well.

Phil : Maybe because I officially became an old man back there at Thunder Mountain.

Claire : Oh, my goodness. You are burning up. You might have the flu.

Phil : A bunch of guys at work had the flu, and we all drink orange juice out of the same carton. We should get cups. Luke, did you hear that?! I have the flu!

Jay : Glad we didn't share that pickle.

Haley : Hey, everybody.

Alex : Oh, hey, hey, guys. Where's Ethan?

Haley : Oh, he's staying. He ran into some friends. But Dylan got fired, so... don't freak out. We have to give him a ride home. And we're back together.

Phil : Yay.

Jay : Hey, no one goes home till we hit the Lincoln thing.

Luke : Yawn.

Claire : Don't even try to fight it.

Mitchell : Yeah, he made us go when we were kids.

Jay : Come on, people! It's a robotic president! What's not to love?

Luke : A robotic president?

Jay : So my plan was, drive Claire and Mitchell home, put them to bed, pour myself a big tumbler of scotch, and tell Dede it was over. But on the way out, we made one last stop.

Robotic President : If destruction be our lot, we ourselves must be its author and finisher. As a nation of free men, we must live through all times...

Jay : I don't know what happened. Maybe it's what robot Lincoln said about a man's duty or keeping the union together. Maybe I just chickened out. But I realized that staying with my kids was more important than leaving my wife. Now that's not the right decision for everyone, but it was the right decision for me.

Robotic President : And in that faith, let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it.

Jay : So I stuck it out until they were grown...

Gloria : Jay, you want to join me in the jacuzzi?

Jay : And the universe rewarded me.

Luke : Here we go! Hey, dad, roller coast fist bump. What was that? Is this gonna be so awesome!
Close your eyes. It makes it more fun.

Phil : Oh, yeah. That is more fun.

Modern family Season 3 Episode 23

Claire : Phil, honey, you're still up.

Phil : Okay, how does this sound? Mitchell, I love you very much, I not only love you, but admire you, and someday I hope to...

Claire : Are you firing him or proposing to him? Honey, this was supposed to be a part-time job. He was gonna be done in the summer anyway. Just be direct.

Phil : I should have warned him. How do you tell someone they have a reputation for being lazy?

Claire : Mitchell? Lazy?

Phil : Yeah. Yeah. He handed in a couple of contracts late, but I didn't want to say anything because he's practically doing this for free. I can't do this! This isn't the face of a cold-blooded hatchet man. Will you do it?

Alex : Hey.

Claire : Oh, I'm sorry. Did we wake you up?

Alex : No, I was up. I'm worried about tomorrow.

Alex : My art teacher acts like I don't exist, but I have one last chance to impress him at our year-end art fair. A few students are doing living versions of famous paintings. I've chosen this one, and I'm using my own family. Brilliant, right? When I told him, he said, "that's nice, Alice." It's been a year. Alice? Really?

Claire : Honey, do you think you're nervous because you've got a little crush on Mr. Jarvis?

Alex : No.

Claire : Are you sure? Because I've seen the way you look at him...

Alex : Sounds like you're the one with the crush! I've just never had a teacher not like me before.

Phil : Well, Ms. Davis.

Claire : Mm.

Alex : Please. She's a gym teacher. She is to teaching what Dr. Seuss is to medicine.

Claire : And to think she didn't like you. You? What's your problem?

Luke : Nothing. I'm just excited for tomorrow.

Luke : I'm getting a medal at school because I put out a fire. Maybe that's what I should be when I grow up... A professional medal-getter.

Professor : Luke, what happened?

Luke : I don't know. I was just walking by and I smelled flames.

Manny : I was there.

Manny : I don't like this. We're not supposed to be in here.

Luke : Just keep a lookout! We're ten seconds away from creating luketonium. Oh, crap!

Manny : Look what you did!

Professor : Luke, what happened?

Luke : I don't know. I was just walking by and I smelled flames.

Claire : Okay, guys, you're gonna be dragging tomorrow if you don't go to bed right now. Let's go. Go.

Luke : Fine. Come on, Alice.

Phil : I'll be up in a minute. "Mitchell, I can't tell you how hard... How hard this..." No, that's... no, it's not personal enough. Okay, okay. "I can't tell you how hurt and angry this makes me, but you've been late too many times. I'll need your keys."

Haley : Daddy, no! I'm so sorry!

Phil : Honey, I didn't hear you come downstairs. You couldn't sleep, either?

Haley : Uh, yeah. No, there's just, like, a lot on my mind with graduation, and what to wear. How does this look?

Phil : Wait a second. You're carrying your shoes. How am I supposed to judge the whole outfit? Put 'em on.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Jay : So make sure you give this menu here a good, thorough reading.

Gloria : Soup.

Jay : You didn't even look at it.

Gloria : Soup.

Jay : Check out what's below the soup... Sandwiches.

Gloria : Have you check out what is below this outfit? This doesn't come from sandwiches.

Jay : Look!

Gloria : "The Jay Pritchett"? I don't understand. They named you after a sandwich?

Jay : No! They named a sandwich after me!

Gloria : "Turkey, bacon, Swiss cheese, red peppers, anchovies on wheat"?

Jay : Most people would stop after the salty bacon, but I double down with the anchovies.

Gloria : Were you making a sandwich or attracting deer?

Maxine : Is this bum bothering you, miss?

Jay : Oh, I should get a picture of this... an actual waitress sighting in this dump.

Maxine : I took a chance and put in an order for your sandwich, although most people like their Jay Pritchetts to go.

Gloria : What's happening?

Jay : Gloria, it's Maxine.

Maxine : So you're married to Jay. Where'd you tie up your seeing eye dog?

Gloria : No, no, I'm not, um... Okay, I get it. I get it.

Maxine : Here's that number for that neck doctor I want you to see.

Jay : Thanks.

Gloria : What's wrong with your neck?

Maxine : For 30 years, I've been hearing it's a handball injury. But it always seems to get worse with stress. Maybe it's that audit he's got coming up.

Gloria : Audit?

Jay : It's nothing.

Maxine : Oh, isn't that cute? He doesn't want you to worry. Here's your sandwich. Now you should worry.

Jay : Look at it... my prettiest child.

Gloria : Why didn't you tell me about your neck?

Jay : It's fine. Take a bite.

Gloria : Your company's getting audited?

Jay : Nothing! Three bad days, then it's over. Come on! I'm... I'm anxious to hear what you think. I see it growing on ya. It's like Maxine when she first tried it. You know, she...

Gloria : I don't like it.

Jay : You probably didn't get all...

Gloria : Jay, I try it. I don't like it.

Jay : That's all you can say?

Gloria : It tastes bad in my mouth. It's like a fish and a Turkey beat themselves to death with a pepper.

Jay : Okay, fair enough. Maybe a little picky, though, from someone who prepared a Colombian specialty and said, "why are you not eating the hooves? They're the best part."

Cameron : I'm back!

Haley : Oh, hey, Uncle Cam.

Cameron : Oh, thanks again for picking me up last night. You're welcome, but you have to be more careful.

Haley : I was the responsible one. Lisa was drinking, and I took her keys, and then e...

Cameron : I understand. My senior year, I had a pretty crazy night myself involving a bottle of corn mash and an overturned plow.

Haley : Seriously?

Cameron : Yeah. You don't know terror until you've had to stare down the eyes of a Missouri State Trooper and talk your way out of a P.U.I.

Claire : Honey, you don't drink coffee.

Alex : I do when I've been up half the night worrying about a project that's only one-third done, and I still have an apron to sew, scenery to paint, plus my normal crushing workload. So... Unless you have a better way for me to stimula... Oh, God. God, coffee's bitter.

Claire : That was your first sip?

Cameron : Okay, I got the chafing dish, salt and pepper shakers... perfect matches, both. I may have to readjust my grapes.

Claire : Oh. Ow. I'll just give you a little privacy. Welcome back to the light show. Hi.

Cameron : Hi, Lily.

Lily : Hi, daddy.

Claire : Lily... Sweetheart, no. No, no, no, no. We're... we're not gonna do that today.

Cameron : Actually... actually, Claire, we're... we're trying not to use the word "no" so much. We just read a book that said children learn to rebel against that word.

Claire : Uh-huh.

Cameron : So we redirect her into a new activity instead. Oh. Here... well, just watch this. Lily, sweetie, hi. It's daddy here. Would you like to listen to some music? Okay. There you go. See?

Claire : Every new generation thinks they have cracked the code on child rearing. What's the latest theory? Never say "no." I say "no" every day in this house.

Phil : But at night, she's a "yes" machine.

Claire : No.

Claire : Oh, it doesn't seem that she is redirecting her own energy as much as using a lot of ours.

Cameron : But do you see how she's slowly transitioning from the lights to the music?

Claire : Yeah. Yeah, I do. It's hard to believe there was ever a time when we just said, "stop doing that." Oh. The garbage disposal. Lily, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. Now let's redirect you into a nap, huh?

Cameron : Actually, we're doing this new thing where we let her tell us when she wants to take a nap.

Claire : Uh-huh.

Cameron : It's called "being your own nap Captain." Come on, sweetie.

Phil : Hey! Hey.

Mitchell : Phil. Hey. Did you ring the doorbell?

Phil : Oh, no, 'cause I have these two coffees. One is for you.

Mitchell : Thank you.

Mitchell : Here's my life... a full-time job, a 3-year-old, and a second one on the way. And as a favor, I agreed to do a little work for Phil's agency. The problem is, I'm very good, and the more I do, the more they want me. I-I even turned in a few assignments late so that they'd fall out of love with me a little bit.

Mitchell : Right. How... how long have you been standing here? Are... are you... are you all right?

Phi : Oh, yeah.

Mitchell : 'Cause you're... you're really blinking.

Phil : I'm a stress blinker, um, and what really gets me going is confrontation. I hate it. I-I avoid it at all costs. Terrible at it. Once, I, uh, I tried to break up with a girl, and I danced around it so much, she didn't know I had broken up with her. 20 years later, we're still married.

Phil : I am... really... sorry... About the cold coffee.

Mitchell : It's not that cold. It's lukewarm, so...

Phil : Funny story about that expression... when the kids were younger, um, we had a, uh, a wading pool... And occasionally, Luke would have an accident, and, um, Alex would scream, and we'd say, um, "it's okay, honey, he's just making it lukewarm." Wow, so...

Mitchell : So I gotta get going, but I-I'll see...

Phil : Okay, wait! I'm just gonna come straight out and say it. Mitchell, you've done a wonderful job for the agency since you decided you'd help us out for just a little bit. And we couldn't ask for more, could we? I wish it didn't have to end. In fact, if it was up to me, you'd stay on forever...

Mitchell : Phil, Phil...

Phil : But it is not just up to me, is it? So... I...

Mitchell : Phil, I saw this coming, and... and look...

Mitchell : I bailed. I made an excuse and left. But I-I-I've gotta be straight with him. "Phil, I cannot stay on with your firm forever." Oh! God, it's gonna crush him. Maybe I can get Claire to do it.

Phil : Well, that was easy!

Professor : We're really proud of you, buddy. See you at the ceremony.

Manny : You're not a hero.

Luke : I put out a fire.

Manny : A fire you started.

Luke : Was there a fire?

Manny : Yes.

Luke : Did I put it out?

Manny : That's not...

Luke : Answer the question.

Manny : Yes.

Luke : I'm getting an award for it. If they gave awards for starting fires, I'd be getting one of those, too.

Manny : I know you have a conscience, Luke. Do you see this flag? It stands for Justice. So when that fire marshall gets here, I know you're going to look at that flag and do the right thing.

Gloria : You were very quiet all the way home. Are you upset at me because I honked at that old lady?

Jay : Normally, we leave the honking to the driver, but I'm used to it.

Gloria : Is it because of the sandwich?

Jay : Ah, you maybe could have eaten half of it... Said a couple of nice things.

Gloria : It's just a sandwich, Jay.

Jay : It's not about the delicious sandwich, Gloria. It's about being respectful of a person's feelings.

Gloria : But I was just being honest.

Jay : You don't have to be honest about every little thing in a relationship. Some things you say, some things you don't.

Gloria : Oh? What are the things that you don't say?

Jay : Gloria, I really don't wanna do this anymore.

Gloria : Oh, really? But you cannot just try to teach me a lesson, and then not even...

Jay : Okay, fine. I don't say this, but it... bothers me a little bit that you're just a tiny bit... loud.

Gloria : Loud?

Jay : Not all the time. Only when you, you know, when you talk.

Gloria : So I embarrass you?

Jay : Gloria...

Gloria : What? Am I being too loud again?

Jay : All right. Buckle up.

Gloria : Oh, I'm gonna go and try to do the laundry, and I'm gonna do it very quietly so I don't bother you. Maybe Manny can help me. Manny!

Jay : I get it.

Gloria : Manny!

Jay : I get it. Now you're not even making any noise.

Alex : Okay, this is way too many grapes, and this spoon is modern day, so if we use it, everyone at the table has to react in shock at the spoon from the future. Okay.

Claire : And that went down the drain.

Alex : And you need a nap.

Lily : You need a nap.

Cameron : I got it. Ooh, I lost it. Shoot.

Claire : Let me know if I can eliminate any distractions for you.

Cameron : Oh, I got it. No, I got a finger on it. There it is. Oh, lost it again.

Claire : Maybe you should just wait until it comes to you. You know, make it the Captain of its own spoon platoon.

Cameron : I understand the point you're making, Claire, but... Oh! Now I'm stuck.

Claire : Yeah, Cam, you are stuck. You are stuck on a philosophy that clearly doesn't work. Sometimes, you need to say "no" to a child.

Cameron : Yeah, and sometimes you need to say "no" to an adult. No, Claire. No, I don't need help raising my child.

Claire : Oh. Okay. Sorry. Guess I-I do have a lot to learn. Right now, I-I'm looking forward to learning if you will get your arm out of there before Lily gets to the garbage disposal switch.

Cameron : Um... Lily, sweetie! C-can you do something, please, Claire?

Claire : I would like to. Really, I would, but I would probably just say "no" and shred her confidence and mangle her self-esteem.

Cameron : Okay, fine! I'm sorry! Just... here. Stop her! Stop her! Sweetie!

Claire : What to do with you?

Cameron : Claire! Okay!

Claire : Ohh! Yes!

Cameron : You think that's funny, don't ya?

Claire : Yes!

Cameron : Yes. Well, it's wicked, Claire. It's wicked. Come on. We're leaving, Lily! Lily!

Phil : It's living art. We stay perfectly still for 90 seconds, basically doing nothing.

Skip : Sounds like my first wife.

Matt : I don't know. She always moved for me.

Phil : As long as you both agree it was only 90 seconds. Two nerds with one stone! I love working in an office.

Matt : Is that your brother-in-law? I thought you fired him.

Phil : I did, before work.

Skip : Then what's he doing here?

Matt : Is he disgruntled? He looks disgruntled.

Phil : No, he always looks like that. Hey. How's it going?

Mitchell : Hey, hey. Listen... Okay, I know this is uncomfortable... but we really need to talk about my future here.

Phil : But I-I-I thought we...

Mitchell : No, I know. I know I led you to believe that I'd be able to stay on here indefinitely, and... and... O-okay, don't get all blinky.

Phil : Oh.

Mitchell : No, it's not all bad news, okay?

Phil : Okay.

Mitchell : You will have me until July, like we agreed.

Phil : Okay, great.

Mitchell : Yes.

Phil : Hey, could you jump on the elevator with me real quick? Yes. Yes. I could use a hand carrying

up some stuff from my car. Oh! My goodness. I probably need some empty boxes, don't I? You know what? You head down, I'll meet you at the glass doors. There was something else. What was it? I know it's in there. Oh, yeah, you're fired.

Mitchell : What? F-fired?! W-what's going on with these things? You trying to open 'em?

Phil : Mm-hmm. I guess I better... get somebody.

Mitchell : Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait... you're firing me? I-I don't even like this job.

Phil : That can't be safe.

Realtor #1 : Is someone trapped in there?

Realtor #2 : The guy they fired.

Realtor #1 : Oh, the lazy guy?

Mitchell : Lazy?!

Phil : You handed in a couple of things late. I should have warned you. I'm terrible at breaking bad news.

Mitchell : Well, then why did you come over to my house and tell me how great I was?

Phil : That was me trying to fire you! I haven't felt like this since I tried to break up with Claire 20 years ago.

Realtor #3 : Someone's stuck again?

Realtor #1 : That lawyer with the attitude they just fired.

Phil : They said it was your attitude, like you were doing us a favor.

Mitchell : I was doing you a favor!

Realtor #3 : Why didn't he get the stairs like everyone else?

Realtor #2 : Lazy.

Phil : Don't worry, he can't get you.

Mitchell : Two hours I got stuck in there with an entire office of people staring at me. I finally had to lie down. Didn't help my reputation.

Realtor #2 : Figures.

Phil : You guys nailed it. Dude, that was surreal. Get it?

Alex : Dad, come on! We have a minute to set up! Where are Mitchell and Cam?

Luke : Hey, Manny. Thanks for what you said before about the flag. It really got me thinking.

Manny : I knew you had a conscience, Luke. And more importantly, you've got a good... You didn't.

Luke : Yep. And thanks to you, I had them move the ceremony to right under the flag. I'll sign a picture for you.

Alex : Oh, there you are. I was afraid you weren't coming.

Cameron : It was a discussion.

Mitchell : If we weren't gonna show up, we would have clearly let you know, and not humiliated you in public.

Phil : If it's any consolation, the lawyer we hired to replace you is already suing the elevator company.

Haley : Ow. You're sitting on my hand.

Cameron : Be thankful you have two. I almost lost one today.

Claire : Oh, stop being such a baby. She was nowhere near that switch.

Alex : Shh! Keep your voices down. We're about to go on.

Gloria : Why you looking at me? Am I too loud? Is that what everybody thinks?

Alex : What?

Jay : There's a backstory here you don't wanna know about.

Lily : I want turkey.

Jay : Save your appetite, baby girl. And don't forget, afterwards, we're going to Lenny's for a bite to eat... more than a bite if you value my feelings.

Claire : Oh! Great, we get to see Maxine.

Gloria : What? You know Maxine, too?

Mitchell : Oh, we all know Maxine. Love.

Phil : Second-best hugger in the world, after Mr. Burt Reynolds. Story to follow.

Alex : All right, guys, this will all be over in 90 seconds. Hold your poses.

Cameron : Okay.

Alex : I really wanna impress Mr. Gorgeous. Jarvis! Shut up.

Phil : Hey, Mitch, I know this isn't a good time, I-I just want you to know, I'm really...

Mitchell : I know, Phil. You're really sorry, okay? But this is gonna take me a little time to get over, all right?

Phil : Actually, I was gonna say I'm really gonna need your parking pass.

Mitchell : What?!

Woman : Our next stage presentation will be Alex Dunphy's interpretation of Norman Rockwell's 1943 painting "Freedom from want."

Manny : How do you sleep at night, Luke?

Luke : With a medal around my neck.

Alex : Shh!

Lily : I want Turkey.

Alex : Lily, no!

Claire : She doesn't understand that word.

Cameron : Cram it, Claire.

Claire : Control your child, Cam. It's not that difficult. I've raised three.

Cameron : Really?

Alex : Cam!

Cameron : Why don't you ask Haley what time she got home last night?

Haley : Uncle Cam!

Cameron : Sorry, dear. Collateral damage.

Claire : What is he talking about?

Alex : Shh!

Jay : Your arms are shaking.

Gloria : Oh, yeah, I'm sure that the great Maxine can do a better job!

Claire : You can criticize my parenting all you like, Cam, but my son just won a medal.

Manny : For a fire he started.

Claire ! Luke, is that true?

Gloria : How long? It's getting heavy!

Mitchell : You're not getting that parking pass back.

Phil : I tried to let you down easy.

Mitchell : You don't know how to talk to people, Phil. It's just like when Claire didn't even know you dumped her.

Claire : What?

Haley : When did dad dump you?

Phil : I didn't dump her! I just tried to!

Gloria : I am losing it!

Alex : Just a few more seconds!

Lily : I want turkey.

All : Lily, no!

Cameron : We really are trying to not say that word.

Alex : B-minus, but there was a silver lining. "I expected more, Alex." Alex!

Claire : I am gonna call Haley and tell her we're not going to that deli. I can't take another minute of Cam.

Cameron : You know, I'm not even sure I believe all these new parenting theories, but I'll be damned if I'm gonna let her tell me they're wrong.

Mitchell : We are not going to dinner.

Gloria : I tried that sandwich. It's not that good. You're not missing anything.

Manny : I sure won't miss seeing Luke and that stupid medal. I play by the rules. Where's my medal?

Gloria : Jay can stay with that Maxine. She's not loud like me.

Phil : In fairness, you can be a little quick to give advice.

Claire : Well, I'm always ready to help, if that's what you mean, yeah.

Phil : Yeah, but if you're not careful, it can come off a little... Know-it-all-y.

Claire : That's not a word. What you mean to say is, it can come off like I know it all. I've always been this way.

Phil : That's why I wanted to break up with you.

Mitchell : The word "fired" doesn't even apply. You can't get fired from a favor.

Cameron : Okay, sweetie, maybe you should just let it go. Like I always say, it's better to carry a tune than a grudge.

Mitchell : Okay, you... You've never said that, but... And... and what about this grudge you're holding against Claire? I don't see you trading that in for a tune.

Cameron : That is completely different. She insulted my parenting skills.

Mitchell : Which, you have to admit, you can be pretty defensive about.

Cameron : Okay, so maybe we both can be a little sensitive.

Mitchell : N-no. No. Mnh-mnh. No. These... these are... these are not equal. No, you have no idea what it feels like to be fired.

Cameron : Yes, I do. I've been fired. Everyone has.

Mitchell : Not me.

Cameron : Never?

Mitchell : No. Nope, I've always been very good at what I do.

Cameron : So then maybe what you're feeling is a little insecure about your work for the first time.

Mitchell : That's hogwash.

Cameron : As someone who's seen actual hogwash, I can assure you that it's not.

Manny : I don't know why you're so bothered by Maxine. She's nice.

Gloria : Oh, good! Why don't you, Jay, and Maxine live together, eating sandwiches forever?!

Manny : Can I float a theory here, mom? You sound like you're jealous.

Gloria : Please! Me jealous of that woman? I just don't like the way they talk to each other! And the

little jokes, and she knows everything about his life! Just makes me feel like, em... Is that jealous? Ay, my poor sisters.

Maxine : Just you? I thought the whole family was swinging by.

Jay : Who knows what they're doing? Right now, they're all sniping at each other.

Maxine : Ah, who needs 'em?

Jay : Right. As long as I have you, Maxine...

Maxine : I'm off in five. Hey, Luke! What's with all the hardware?

Claire : Well, he set fire to a school and lied about it.

Jay : You know they give medals for anything these days.

Claire : It's going back tomorrow. He doesn't get a lot of medals.

Phil : I just really need one of these. Hey. Don't hold back.

Maxine : Oh!

Jay : My girls. There they are.

Jay : Hey, Cam. Come on in!

Phil : I, uh, I appreciate your coming. And, again, I really, really... thank you.

Mitchell : Yeah.

Jay : There she is.

Maxine : Well, look who made it.

Gloria : Hola, Maxine. So nice to see you.

Maxine : Let me get you some menus.

Gloria : We don't need it. It's Jay Pritchetts all around!

Jay : Gloria, if you want your sandwich without anchovies, I won't be offended.

Gloria : Aw. Of course, then it'll be a Jack Feldman.

Phil : Hey.

Mitchell : Hmm?

Phil : Hey, man.

Mitchell : Is the repair guy here?

Phil : He's working on it. Um, listen, uh, it's Katie's birthday, skip's assistant. Big 3-0. Still no ring.

Mitchell : You woke me up to tell me that?

Phil : No, no. I-I grabbed you some cake.

Mitchell : Oh, sure it's not for employees only?

Phil : Okay. Had that coming.

Realtor #2 : Who are you talking to, Phil?

Phil : Mitchell.

Realtor #2 : Who?

Phil : Mitchell, my br... uh, the lazy guy.

Mitchell : I was doing you a favor. All right, just give me the cake. I'm hungry. No! Oh.

Modern family Season 3 Episode 24

Cameron : One, two, three, four. And skip, two, three, four. And turn, two, three, four.

Lily : I don't like this part.

Cameron : Well, honey, if you spot the wall, then you won't get dizzy. Here, watch daddy, okay?

Mitchell : How cool would it be if you turned into wonder woman right now?

Cameron : Can't even talk about it.

Mitchell : Oh, it's the adoption agency.

Cameron : Oh, my gosh. It is?! It is?! It is?!

Mitchell : Cam, you need to stop doing that. Last time, they were just calling to confirm our billing address. Hello? Uh-huh.

Cameron : "Uh-huh" what?

Mitchell : Yep. Really?

Cameron : "Really" what?

Mitchell : That... that mother from Calexico, she picked us.

Cameron : She did?

Mitchell : Uh-huh. She... she went into early labor. She's having the baby today.

Cameron : She is?!

Mitchell : Uh-huh. We have to go to Calexico right now.

Cameron : We do?!

Mitchell : Just assume everything I say is the truth.

Cameron : Okay, yeah.

Mitchell : Okay. Oh, okay, yes. Well, thank you so much. Okay, bye. Um... we're getting a baby today.

Cameron : Oh, my gosh! Oh, my gosh! Ohh!

Mitchell : Wait, wait, wait. What do we do about Lily's recital?

Cameron : Um... well, you know what? We'll... we'll just sit her down. We'll... we'll tell her. We'll... We'll give her a popsicle. She'll be fine.

Mitchell : Yeah, l...

Cameron : We have to do this.

Mitchell : Okay, okay. Yeah, you're right um, all right, I'm gonna go dig up the old car seat. And listen, let's just... Take a deep breath before we tell anyone, okay?

Cameron : Yeah.

Gloria : Jay! Manny! Good news! Mitch and Cam are getting a new baby today!

Jay : Really? That's fantastic.

Gloria : And it's Latino!

Jay : How's that giant fence working out for ya?

Gloria : It's Claire. Hello? Did you hear?

Mitchell : Hey, Claire.

Claire : You are driving to some California border town to adopt a baby, and I have to hear about it from Gloria?

Mitchell : I was outside for two minutes.

Cameron : I kept it in as long as I could. We're having a baby!

[OPENING CREDITS]

Phil : Oh, ho ho ho!

Luke : What the heck is that?

Phil : What?!

Claire : We're back. We got Alex the cutest prom dress. Show your dad.

Phil : Hey. Well, I don't like how far down that zipper goes, but on the plus side, it looks water-resistant.

Luke : I can't believe Haley's not going to the prom and Alex is.

Alex : What's that supposed to mean?

Phil : I know I keep saying it, Haley, but you should be going. It's a major moment in a teenager's life, and you're missing it.

Haley : Proms are lame. It's just an excuse for dressed up dorks to ride in limos and hump each other.

Phil : Okay. Now I don't like the idea of Alex going.

Claire : Sweetie, I think we're fine. It's... it's Alex.

Alex : What's that supposed to mean?

Luke : It means you're a geek.

Alex : You know what? You know what? I might just go crazy tonight and... and... and hook up all over him.

Claire : Mm-hmm. Okay.

Alex : Why are you laughing? That's not funny. I'm not even gonna wear my glasses!

Claire : Oh.

Phil : I feel better now.

Claire : Mm.

Haley : All right, I'm going to the mall.

Claire : Um, we need to talk, honey. We're worried about you. You haven't heard back from the college that wait-listed you, and all the rest of your friends have. And now you're just wasting time at the mall.

Haley : For your information, I've already filled out and dropped off my community college application. And plus also I'm going to the mall because I have a job interview.

Phil : What?

Claire : Really?

Haley : My guidance counselor suggested I take a gap year. You know, a year between high school and college where you take some courses, have some life experiences, and get inspired. And obviously, work at the GAP.

Jay : The first step in plane building... Organize the parts. You got your power plant. You got your fuselage. You got your control surfaces. What's that?

Manny : A charcuterie. You got your prosciutto, your pancetta, your salami.

Jay : That's charcuterie? I've been avoiding that on menus for years. They're killing themselves with that name.

Gloria : They're here! They're here!

Mitchell : Hi! Thank you so much for doing this. Thank you. Thank you.

Gloria : Of course.

Cameron : Okay, so her recital's at 6:00. That's the address. Here's her outfit. This is our camcorder. Get the whole show and some backstage color.

Manny : Guys, you wanna take our charcuterie for the road?

Jay : Bup, bup, bup, bup. They're good. We may need that.

Mitchell : Hello? Yeah, um... H-hold on one second, I think it's the baby's family. They're speaking Spanish. I...

Cameron : Hola, soy Cameron. ¿Cómo está? Uh, b... Excuse me. Could you s... Could you slow down just a little bit? What does frenético mean?

Gloria : It's when...

Mitchell : Or just let her do it. Yeah. There you go.

Gloria : Okay. Hello? Sí, sí. Yo los puedo ayudar...

Cameron : I was doing fine.

Mitchell : He thinks he's some sort of an expert because for the past two weeks, he's been watching this ridiculous Spanish soap opera.

Jay : "Fire And Ice"? Don't say a word about the ending of last night's episode. G-Gloria watches that.

You'll ruin it.

Gloria : Sí. Van a estar esperando su llamada, muchísimas gracias. It was the mother's sister Juanita. She said that she doesn't know the exact hospital yet, but that she will call you, like, in the next hour.

Mitchell : Oh, thank you, Gloria. I-I hate to ask this of you, but would you mind coming with us? We need someone who actually knows how to speak Spanish.

Cameron : Frío. Muy frío.

Gloria : Ay, yes, of course! I would love to! Thank you! Thank you! I'm gonna grab my stuff, and we go, okay?

Mitchell : All right, sweetheart. All right, come here. Daddies gotta go, okay? All right.

Cameron : Okay, we're so sorry we're missing your recital, sweetie. But you know what? You're getting a brand-new baby brother!

Mitchell : Cam, come on. Come on.

Cameron : Mwah! Okay. All right, breathe, breathe, breathe.

Gloria : Ciao, Jay! Ciao, Manny! I see you later, okay?

Jay : What just happened here?

Lily : I have to go to the bathroom.

Manny : She's talking to you.

Jay : You wanna take that?

Phil : Always keep the rhythm in your feet. Then we're gonna add just a little party in the shoulders. All right? Now let's get those arms going. No, no, no. Arms down here says, "I'm white and I'm sorry," but arms up here says, "You don't know what I am."

Alex : I-I don't.

Haley : You're never gonna believe it! You're never gonna believe it! You're never gonna believe it! Guess who got a job! I did! Oh, shoot. I just told you.

Claire : Oh! Honey, congratulations!

Phil : That's amazing!

Claire : You got a job! And what is all this?

Haley : I stopped by the grocery store to get some stuff for dinner.

Claire : You know where the grocery store is?

Haley : Yes, mother. I'm celebrating by making dinner for me and Dylan tonight. Would you and dad like to join us?

Claire : What's happening?

Phil : I don't know.

Haley : Tonight at dinner, I'm telling my parents the biggest news of all. After graduation, I'm moving in with someone.

Dylan : And his name is me.

Lily : Watch me dance.

Jay : Honey, you don't need to practice anymore. The turning, the jumping, the little bird thing... You've got it.

Lily : What's this?

Jay : Sweetie, please don't play with the pieces. I've told you, they're very delicate.

Lily : What are you building?

Manny : It's a model of a plane that was built for Amelia Earhart.

Lily : Why?

Jay : Because she wanted to fly around the world.

Lily : Why?

Jay : Because she problem needed to get away from her kids.

Lily : Why?

Jay : You know how to stop this?

Manny : I'm on it. Lily, we really need you to let us concentrate for a few minutes, okay?

Lily : Your hair is weird.

Manny : Um, now I'm flustered.

Claire : Oh, you look adorable!

Alex : "Adorable"? I'm not a puppy.

Claire : Oh, honey, it was meant as a compliment.

Phil : Claire, I got this. Honey, you look super sexy.

Alex : Ew.

Phil : Well, we tried everything.

Alex : Oh, good-bye!

Phil : Wait! Wait, wait! We wanna meet this Casanova.

Alex : Oh, no, parents aren't really his scene.

Claire : Alex, open the door. We are going to get a picture.

Alex : Fine.

Michael : You... look... flawless.

Alex : Thanks.

Michael : Did I not say coral was the color for you? Look what it does for your skin. Hi!

Phil : Hi, buddy.

Claire : Hi.

Alex : Yes, my bad boy prom date is gay. He just doesn't know it yet, so I'm basically his beard. Pre-beard. His stubble.

Phil : Okay, say "cheese"!

Alex : Cheese.

Phil : Okay, now one with flash.

Alex : Cheese.

Michael : Cheese!

Alex : Okay, I think you got the picture.

Phil : Well, you guys have fun.

Claire : Do you want me to touch up your hair, honey?

Michael : Oh, no, I'm good.

Gloria : Ay, please stop driving the car like a snake. It's making me nauseating.

Mitchell : Well, uh, if you want to switch places, there's plenty of room to stretch out back here.

Cameron : Yeah, that's why we traded our old prius in for the new one. You know, bigger family, bigger backseat. You can fit two car seats and a prize-winning pig back there.

Mitchell : Please don't put a pig in the backseat with our children.

Cameron : I'm not being literal. It's a unit of measurement we used on the farm. You know, like, "that bed's a double-pigger." Oh, uh, sorry. Maybe think about something else. You know, I missed "Fire And Ice" on Monday. What happened?

Mitchell : My guess is a bunch of ridiculous plot turns done by overwrought actors who are impossibly good-looking.

Cameron : Don't listen to him.

Gloria : Nothing, really. Antonio hired a hooker to marry his father so that he can get back the money, but the hooker ended up being his long lost sister, the former beauty queen.

Mitchell : Oh. Well, I stand uncorrected.

Gloria : Ay, please just drive straighter.

Cameron : Oh, sorry. Are my pinkies up again? I... They do that when I get excited. Down, girls!

Phil : Well, Alex should be hitting the dance floor right about now. Must be fun.

Haley : Really, dad, let it go.

Phil : I'm sorry, sweetie. I'm just sad you're missing it. I can still totally picture my prom night. My date was Angela Wilkins. My dad dressed as a limo driver and spoke with a British accent. He even announced our arrival. "Sir Phillip Dunphy and the Lady Wilkins!"

Claire : Ahem.

Phil : All the cool kids were totally laughing with us.

Claire : Oh, I'm just so glad we met after that.

Phil : Oh. Me, too. Wonder what ever happened to Angela?

Dylan : You don't know?

Phil : I haven't seen her in over 20 years, but that's what's special about prom. No matter what... The Lady Wilkins and I will always have that night.

Dylan : Wow. Hmm.

Haley : Oh, no, no, no! We got this. We'll clean.

Phil : Oh. Uh...

Claire : Oh. You're cleaning up? What kind of day is this? Cam and Mitch get a new son, we get a new daughter.

Phil : That was really fun, you guys.

Dylan : Yeah, and next time, we'll just do it at our place.

Luke : I'm in. Just give me a heads-up.

Claire : "Our place"?

Haley : Um, well, since I have a job now and I'm going to community college, uh, Dylan and I were thinking that, you know, we would get an apartment together.

Claire : What?

Luke : Are you doing sex?

Phil : Luke, can we have a minute, please?

Claire : Um...

Dylan : Listen... I know that you're concerned, but I'm designing t-shirts now, and they're gonna be huge. Also medium and small.

Claire : Dylan, would you excuse us for a moment so we can talk to Haley?

Dylan : Sure, but you stay. I'll go.

Mitchell : Hi. Uh, uh, buenos noches. Uh, uh, we're looking for... Uh, English? Uh, well, Juanita. We're looking for Juanita.

Juanita : ¡Hola!

Mitchell : Hi.

Juanita : Mitchelly Cameron?

Gloria : Ah, she says, "Hello, Mitch and Cameron."

Cameron : I think we got that.

Gloria : Ay, you brought me here.

Juanita : El bebé nació hace media hora y se encuentra perfectamente de salud. Siete libras con cuatro onzas. Es hermoso, tiene el pelo grueso y los ojos grandes y cafecitos.

Gloria : Ay, ¡qué bueno! Did you get that, too?

Cameron : Yeah, a lot of it. Mm-hmm.

Mitchell : Just... Just tell us.

Gloria : The baby was born half-hour ago, that he's in perfect health. He was 7 pounds, 4 ounces, with thick hair and brown eyes.

Mitchell : That's so good!

Cameron : So good.

Padre : Juanita!

Juanita : Padre. ¿qué hace usted acá?

Padre : Ven acá. Vengo con un serio aviso, mi niña.

Juanita : Perdone.

Mitchell : Gloria, what's going on?

Gloria : I don't know. The priest comes with great warning.

Cameron : That can't be good.

Gloria : Shh! Something about the grandmother. She's sick.

Cameron : Ohh.

Gloria : But now she's better.

Mitchell : Oh.

Gloria : And now she knows!

Mitchell : Knows what?

Juanita : Tú. Tú hiciste esto. Tú le dijiste a mi abuela acerca del bebé.

Nurse : ¿Por qué haría yo tal cosa?

Juanita : Porque Carlos me escogió a mí... en vez de a ti como su amante.

Mitchell : What was that for?!

Cameron : The nurse stole her grandmother's almonds.

Gloria : No, the nurse is mad at Juanita because Juanita stole her lover, and Juanita is mad at the nurse because the nurse told the grandmother about the baby!

Cameron : Our baby?

Mitchell : Our baby?

Manny : We're both thinking it. I'm just gonna say it. Lily's dance is not up to the standard of what we just saw.

Jay : In my head, I'm golfing right now.

Dance Teacher : Hi, Mr. Pritchett? I'm Lily's dance teacher Lucy. We have a little bit of an issue. Lily doesn't want to perform.

Jay : Oh, the poor thing. You get the kid, I'll get the car.

Dance Teacher : Oh, no. It's really important for Lily's self-esteem that she go on. I think one of you should talk to her.

Manny : You know she stinks, right?

Dance Teacher : And I think it should be you.

Jay : Lily. Your teacher tells me you don't want to dance. Is that true? But you were so good back at the house when you were practicing.

Lily : I wanna go home, to my house!

Jay : Ah, to your house, huh? Are you sad your dads aren't here? Yeah. Well, I know they're sad to miss this, but they're getting you that baby brother. That's good, right? You know, honey, your dads are gonna love you just as much when you get this brother. Trust me. I first had your aunt Claire, and then your dad came along, and I loved them just the same, no matter what he tells you. You believe me? Close enough. So what do you say? You gonna go out there and dance for everybody?

Lily : No.

Jay : Honey, there must be something I can do to get you out there.

Lily : Come dance with me, grandpa.

Jay : No, honey, that's not gonna happen. How about I give you 50 bucks?

Haley : I don't see why I can't do this. I'm totally getting my life together.

Claire : Uh, allow me, if you will, to paint an accurate picture of this life you think you want, okay?

Phil : Yeah.

Claire : Um, at first, it's a blast, buying a dish rack, hanging a sheet up to turn one room into two.

Phil : Allen-wrenching a bookcase called a Nurnk...

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Phil : Because you couldn't afford the Sklurg.

Claire : But then... Then those bills start rolling in... So you gotta pick up some extra shifts. Yeah. And suddenly... Uh-oh, what's that? You're pregnant.

Phil : Should've been safe.

Claire : Ooh, and you're stressed and exhausted. You've got a garage filled with unsold huge t-shirts.

And, honey, if you think this kind of stress is not gonna take its toll on that body and that face, think again. Good-bye, beautiful skin. Farewell, silky hair. And hello, Alex's hand-me-downs, 'cause you can't afford to shop.

Phil : Good one.

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Dylan : Do you think that this is gonna work out?

Luke : Yes. Well, for my parents, I mean. For you? No.

Dylan : God. I just wanna live with Haley so bad. It's like, I missed all this time with her in Wyoming. Then I thought I was gonna lose her again to college.

Luke : Don't worry. I got your back, buddy. That's not gonna happen.

Dylan : What does that mean?

Luke : Dylan, shut the door. The bedroom door.

Cameron : Excuse me. Excuse me. Okay. We're very confused. Can somebody please just tell us what's happening?

Gloria : Somebody told the grandmother about the baby, and she wasn't supposed to know. If you ask me, it was the sexy priest.

Eduardo : Enough! It wasn't the priest. It was me.

Nurse : Eduardo! Oh!

Juanita : Ay! Ay!

Mitchell : Oh! What's happening?

Eduardo : Yes, I am alive. And I may be just a ranch hand, but I'm the one that told your abuela about the baby. I told her because I swore to your mother to look after your family. Your mother... Was my lover.

Juanita : ¿qué?

Gloria : Ay, wait a minute. Now I go from English to Spanish. Que él no está muerto...

Mitchell : C-can we please just see our baby?

Abuela : No!

All : ¿Abuela?

Abuela : ¿Cómo te atreves a ocultar esto de mí? El bebé es mi familia, y no va a ser educado por extraños.

Gloria : She's saying that she's going to raise the baby.

Cameron : No.

Mitchell : Cam.

Phil : Guess what? Suddenly, you're 60 years old, wandering toothless and alone in a postapocalyptic wasteland.

Haley : Wait a second. How did Dylan get the nuclear codes again?

Phil : During the robot wars.

Claire : Okay, I think your father might have gotten a little bit off-track here. Honey, listen, the point is, the choices you make today...

Haley : No, no, the point is, is that it doesn't have to turn out so bad.

Dylan : She's right. It doesn't. Luke?

Luke : This came yesterday.

Claire : What is it?

Dylan : It's from that college. You got in, Haley.

Claire : Oh, d... Oh, my God.P You got into college?

Phil : What?!

Claire : Oh, my God! Oh, my God! Aah!

Phil : That's amazing!

Claire : It came yest... Yesterday? Luke, why were you hiding this?

Luke : I don't know.

Phil : Do you not want her to go to college?

Luke : I don't care.

Haley : Aw! You're gonna miss me!

Luke : Shut up! I am not! I'm never telling you anything again.

Dylan : Sorry, little dude, but she's gotta go to college, even if that means that she can't live with me.

Claire : Oh, Dylan.

Dylan : Could you do one thing for me, though? Could you take me to your prom?

Phil : Really?

Dylan : Yeah. I mean, if you go off to college and you don't come back here, I want you to remember me. I wanna be your Angela Wilkins.

Claire : Oh.

Haley : Mom?

Claire : Yes.

Haley : Can I borrow that purple dress I said you were too old for?

Claire : Mm, in spite of that, yeah. Yeah.

Phil : Hey, buddy.

Dylan : Mr. D. Do you have a tuxedo I could borrow?

Phil : Yeah, sure. I mean, it's the tux I got married in, so it's double-breasted.

Dylan : Perfect. So am I.

Phil : Okay.

Gloria : I'm going to get something for my stomach.

Cameron : Oh, come on, swipe. Swipe! M-Mitchell, I need your help. It won't swipe, and I'm in no condition to "see cashier." Mitchell. Mitchell. Mitchell? Mitch--Mitchell! Where are you going?!

Mitchell : I'm just sick of it, Cam.

Cameron : Mitchell. Mitchell, come back here and talk to me. There are coyotes out here and... and meth addicts!

Mitchell : Every time, Cam. Every time someone says that we're getting a-a baby, I get my hopes up and then... And then when it all falls apart, I... We just have to go through the whole thing again. And then meanwhile, the child that we do have is... is at a recital, and... and we're missing it.

Cameron : I know. I'm as frustrated as you are.

Mitchell : Are you? Because I-I don't... I don't know how much more of this I can take. I am... I am so tired and... and just disappointed. And... I'm just tired.

Cameron : Then let's take a break.

Mitchell : Really?

Cameron : It must be exhausting, always keeping it together for the both of us. And I'm tired, too.

Mitchell : I think I'm lying on a rock.

Cameron : I'm lying next to my rock.

Gloria : There's certain moments in life that you never forget, like when I held Manny in my arms for the very first time. I was nervous. I didn't know what I was doing.

Haley : What do you think?

Phil : You guys look amazing.

Claire : Oh, our little girl!

Gloria : And I was so excited to see him grow up.

Claire : Bye, sweetie.

Phil : Have fun, man.

Jay : She's asleep. I tell you, kid, I'm too old for this.

Manny : You and me both.

Gloria : And the more he becomes the little man I know today, the more I know I would do it all over again... Which is good, because I'm going to do it all over again. Turns out that I wasn't carsick. I'm pregnant.

Phil : Okay, Luke, let's see what else you've been hiding from us.

Luke : Okay, fine. Here's a bill for the birdhouse I blew up at the Dude Ranch.

Claire : You blew up a birdhouse?

Luke : Let's hold all questions until the end. Here's dad's jury duty thing for the day we went to Disneyland. I didn't want you to cancel the trip.

Phil : Good call.

Luke : Here's a coupon for a gun range for mom. I don't know what that's about.

Claire : I don't know either. It's...

Luke : Report card.

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Luke : Report card. Notice from the city to take down the tree house or be fined \$25 a day... Report card. Red light ticket from when me and Manny stole that...