

## Modern family Season 2 Episode 17

Claire : Well, how many people have ordered DVDs and haven't paid for them?

Phil : Claire...

Claire : Um, yeah. Uh, I guess I could stop by and...

Phil : Really, really important.

Claire : Uh, Cheryl, can I call you back? Okay. Great. Bye. Yes? What?

Phil : Hey, yeah... I was going through your drawer in the bathroom looking for some lip stuff because my...

Claire : Lips were dry.

Phil : God, you know me.

Claire : Phil...

Phil : Remember the spa certificates we got at the children's hospital auction?

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Phil : Well, look at this... they expire tomorrow.

Claire : Oh, wow. What are you gonna do?

Phil : Claire, I don't think you're grasping the magnitude of this package, valued at over \$250.

Claire : Sweetie...

Phil : If you don't use them, then all our money just goes to charity.

Claire : And so what am I supposed to do? Somewhere between dropping off Alex at orchestra and picking up Luke from practice... Oh, and burning a bunch of DVDs of the talent show, I'm gonna, what, pop in for a quick salt scrub?

Phil : I thought Cheryl was doing the DVDs.

Claire : Well, she's supposed to, but somehow she's got me doing it.

Phil : Here's what you do. Say, "Cheryl, no can do today. Need a little 'me time.'"

Claire : Have you met Cheryl? That'll be my new nickname. I'll be Claire "me time" Dunphy. It's not worth the headache.

Phil : Just say you're sick.

Claire : Then I run into her, and it'll be a whole thing.

Phil : Well, if that happens, you say you're on your way to the pharmacy to...

Claire : Phil, darling, no, not helping.

Phil : Fine. I'll give them to Florence Gunderman at work. Her hands look gross ever since she took up the banjo.

Haley : Hey, mom, I need some money for lunch. We're all gonna go to... Oh, my God! Take off my

sweater! Mom, tell her to take it off!

Claire : Alex, take it off.

Alex : Last week, she wore my sweatshirt without asking.

Claire : That is true.

Haley : Oh, please... that was an honor for your stupid old sweatshirt. It was the first time the top half got any exercise. Now, mom, that's my favorite sweater! I just got it.

Claire : You know what you girls need to learn to do? You need to learn to share, because that's what sisters do. All right, Haley, nothing's gonna happen to your sweater. Right, Alex?

Alex : Hmm?

Haley : Okay, fine. Then I will just go put on your favorite nerdy t-shirt, the one with the guy from "Back to the future" on it.

Alex : That's Albert Einstein! And it is not nerdy!

Claire : Well...

Mitchell : Hi!

Cameron : Hey, daddy.

Mitchell : How was the farmers' market? Well, it was great, but guess what the new spinach is.

Cameron : Um, radicchio?

Mitchell : Kale.

Cameron : No!

Mitchell : I know. I was just as blown away as you are.

Claire : Oh, well, I guess we're going to have to adopt... yay... a new attitude towards kale. Maybe we'll even adopt a new vinaigrette. Adopt, yay!

Mitchell : Okay, what's going on here?

Cameron : I'm taking the negative charge out of the word "adopted." Yay.

Mitchell : What did Oprah do now?

Cameron : Well, she had a girl on who, at 16, found out that she was adopted and felt betrayed, ran away, and became a stripper... and not the heart-of-gold kind, the by-the-airport kind.

Mitchell : Okay.

Cameron : All right. Go get your gavel, judge Judy.

Mitchell : No, not at all. I'm adopting...

Cameron : Ahh!

Mitchell : ...a tolerant attitude toward your flights of lunacy.

Cameron : Adopting! Yay!

[OPENING CREDITS]

Claire : Alex, come on. Hurry up. The later we are, the more Cheryl texts me to do.

Alex : I'm coming, I'm coming.

Claire : Tell me again why the violin just wasn't you.

Alex : It's too happy. Oh, my God!

Claire : Okay, hang on. Hang on. Hang on. Let's see. It might not be a big deal. Just... here we go.  
Let's see. Oh, okay.

Alex : Is it bad?

Claire : No, it's gonna be fine. You're gonna be okay. Oh, honey.

Haley : Hey, I forgot my phone.

Claire : Hi.

Haley : What?

Claire : Nothing. I love you.

Haley : So weird. You better not spill anything on that, okay, dork?

Alex : Relax. Half the 11th grade's been inside this sweater.

Claire: More than anything I want my girls to stop fighting and be close. I want them to share clothes and do each other's hair and gossip about boys... Like I used to do with Mitchell.

Jay : Gloria! Let's go, let's go, let's go!

Manny : Hey, Jay, have you noticed a spring in my step?

Jay : Oh, kids say cruel things. That doesn't mean you'll turn out that way.

Manny : No. We have something in common. I'm seeing a younger woman.

Jay : How much younger are we talking about?

Manny : 13 months. Her name's Chloe. She makes me feel like a 5th grader again.

Jay : Good for you, kid.

Gloria : Hmm. There they are... my two dirty old men.

Jay : Hey, pretty soon you're gonna be north of 40 and I'm gonna have to trade you in for a newer model. Am I right, buddy?

Manny : That's my mother, Jay.

Jay : You ready?

Gloria : It's such a beautiful day. Why do we have to do this?

Jay : Because when this thing is behind us, it's done and we never have to think about it again. Come on.

Jay : I went to a funeral last Saturday, and it got me thinking about where Gloria and I were gonna end up after we die.

Gloria : Yeah, it's been a fun week.

Jay : I don't like loose ends. So I made a few calls. I found these people selling a couple of primo plots in the best cemetery in town. Not that I'm gonna go there anytime soon.

Gloria : Don't be so sure... with all the bacon that he eats.

Jay : Well, got to give my cholesterol pills something to do.

Mitchell : Mm. I don't care how much they promote it, kale is a garnish. It's not ready to anchor a meal.

Cameron : Look at this.

Mitchell : Oh, my God! Lily's little hat that we bought her at the airport in Vietnam. Remember how cute she looked in that?

Cameron : Remember how I used to wear it and walk around and act like I had a giant head?

Mitchell : Mm-hmm. That was good acting.

Cameron : Oh...

Mitchell : So, what are you doing?

Cameron : I'm putting together a little scrapbook of how Lily became ours. You know, her adoption certificate, some pictures of her from her village... All out in the open, so she has nothing to be ashamed of.

Mitchell : You leaving that on all day?

Cameron : You know, and I'm also gonna write a little storybook... You know, something I can read her at bedtime. It's called "Two monkeys and a panda." She's the panda because she's Asian.

Mitchell : And we're monkeys because...

Cameron : I can draw monkeys.

Mitchell : Okay, well, I think this is a great project, and I believe you are gonna finish it.

Cameron : Oh, my God.

Mitchell : What?

Cameron : Lily's adoption certificate. Her name is "Lily Tucker Pritchett."

Mitchell : Right.

Cameron : Not "Tucker-Pritchett" like it's supposed to be. First name... "Lily." Middle name... "Tucker." Last name... "Pritchett."

Mitchell : Well, that can't be right.

Cameron : This is a legal document! She only has your last name. M... m...my name is just a middle

name!

Mitchell : Stay calm. Don't get upset.

Cameron : Nobody knows anyone's middle name! Quick... what's my middle name?

Mitchell : Scott.

Cameron : Of course you know mine. We're a couple!

Mitchell : Okay, look, t...this is obviously a mistake.

Cameron : But you're the one who filled out this paperwork. You don't make mistakes like this. You correct mistakes like this. You did this on purpose.

Mitchell : What?

Cameron : So your name could have top billing.

Mitchell : Okay, no, I am not gonna sit here and listen to you accuse me of something so horrible!

Cameron : It makes so much sense now... Why you wanted to fill out all these legal forms.

Mitchell : Okay, well, I'm a lawyer! I fill out all the legal forms, ever since you signed up for a 12-year gym membership!

Cameron : The more you spend, the more you save!

Phil : All the women at work were too busy to use this certificate, so I called the spa and asked them to extend the expiration date. But they said no. Really? Here's something they didn't count on. You mess with Phil Dunphy, the claws come out.

Kim : You have very nice hands. Soft like lady's.

Phil : Thank you, Kim. I appreciate that. My wife never seems to notice.

Jay ; This is it! Ta-da!

Gloria : What is ta-da?

Jay : I'm just saying this is it. Ta-da.

Gloria : "Ta-da" is when you do a flip or where the magician cuts the pretty lady in half, not when you show someone where you want to shove their dead body.

Jay : I'm not gonna argue the proper use of "ta-da." This is it.

Gloria : Seriously? In the file cabinet?

Jay : It's called a crypt. And how are you not getting how great this is? We're four down from Bugsy Siegel.

Gloria : No. I'm not going into any wall. I'm going in the ground.

Jay : Sorry, not me. There's enough to not like about death without adding dirt and worms. The whole thing gives me the willies.

Gloria : You die, you go to the ground. Is natural. You go back to the earth. Here, you're just a mushy bag of bones rotting away for all eternity! Sorry for your loss. Can we get the hell out of here?

Jay : What am I supposed to tell the guy?

Gloria : Tell them we don't want our bodies inside these drawers where God cannot find us!

Jay : These are not like our drawers at home. People can find things in these.

Woman : I'm thinking of getting bangs.

Phil : Ooh, you totally should. You would be so cute with bangs. You have the face for it. I don't. Oh, there's my better half. Kim, would you mind? Thank you. Hey, honey. Where are you?

Claire : Oh, I'm on my way to Downey.

Phil : Oh, uh, did you know Karen and Richard Carpenter grew up in Downey?

Claire : What random and not-helpful fact, Phil. I'm sorry. I'm... I'm having kind of a rough day.

Phil : Yeah, I'm kind of having a rough day myself.

Claire : Look, Phil, I need you to take care of dinner for me.

Phil : What's wrong?

Claire : Oh, Alex ripped Haley's favorite sweater, and now I'm driving around from store to store, trying to find the exact same one before Haley finds out.

Phil : Don't do that. Just explain to her what happened.

Claire : Mnh-mnh. Haley's not gonna understand.

Phil : Sure, she will.

Claire : No, Phil, you don't understand. I'm trying to avoid this turning into a whole big thing.

Phil : Then just get her something close. She'll never know the difference.

Claire : Phil, could you just take care of dinner, sweetie? That's all I'm asking. That's it.

Phil : I'm just saying, there's a simpler way to do this.

Claire : There is no simpler way. Just make dinner! Thank you.

Phil : Hello? What?

Ed : Mr. Pritchett... We're the Rutledges, the ones selling the spots.

Winnie : Hi. Hi. Oh, my gosh. Look, honey. I hadn't heard. Martin is in.

Ed : Well, look at that.

Jay : I'm sorry. Is that a friend of yours? We've made a point to get to know everyone in the neighborhood.

Winnie : We think it makes it less awkward, you know, later.

Jay : Oh, I'm sorry. This is my wife, Gloria.

Winnie : Oh.

Ed : I'm Ed, and this is my bunk. And this is my loving wife and devoted mother of three, Winnie. She'll be here.

Jay : I don't know what our lineup is yet. But at home, I sleep on the right side, so probably there.

Winnie : We don't mean to be rude, but you seem to be much younger than your husband.

Gloria : You're not rude. I'm very much younger.

Jay : Is that a problem?

Ed : Well, it's just that there's a good chance, uh, you'll be moving in long before she would.

winnie : Our concern is, your wife remarries, and she wants to be laid to rest with her new husband. So she sells this spot to the highest bidder.

Ed : And we're left lying next to a complete stranger, without even so much as a formal "how do you do?"

Jay : Gloria, tell them you're in.

Gloria : I don't know, Jay. I think they have a very good point. And they're not crazy at all.

Jay : What do you mean they have a good point?

Gloria : I don't think this is going to work. Good luck getting someone into your drawers.

Cameron : It occurs to me that I may have gotten a little too upset and jumped to some conclusions that were perhaps not true. I realize now that you would never intentionally do something so unthinkable. So... I just wanted to say I'm sorry for accusing you.

Mitchell : I did it.

Cameron : I knew it! You two-faced...

Mitchell : Let me explain.

Cameron : There is... there is no explanation. There is just no excuse. I just want to know why!

Mitchell : Okay, y... you know how, um, s... some women say that they forget how painful childbirth was? Well, I... I... I think that you are forgetting how panicked you were before we got Lily. You were freaking out.

Cameron : I was not!

Mitchell : Okay, so, it says that we can put the mattress at one of three different levels. Which one should we do?

Cameron : I don't know.

Mitchell : Well, just think about how far down she should be.

Cameron : How far... I don't know! I can't do this!

Mitchell : Okay. Oh, this latch system is great. What did people do before this?

Cameron : I don't know! Stop asking me questions!

Mitchell : Cam...

Cameron : I can't do this! I can't!

Cameron : Okay, well, I... I don't see what that has to do with anything.

Mitchell : I... I was scared that... that it was just gonna all be too much for you and that you were gonna leave. And then I would be the one taking care of a baby and half of her last name would belong to the guy who left us. It was a mistake. I'm sorry. I... I wanted to have it changed, but I needed to get your signature, and I was afraid that it would start a big fight and that you would hate me and...

Phil : OK, I'm confused... you're saying that if she tells me she has a problem, I'm not supposed to help her?

Woman : Not unless she asks for your help.

Phil : But if she lets me help her, I can make her problem go away.

Woman : That is such a male thing to say.

Phil : Well, forgive me for being a man.

Kim : Mango or kiwi?

Phil : Ooh, kiwi.

Woman : When you say, you know, "do this or do that," all she's hearing is, "I'm smarter than you."

Phil : Believe me, she doesn't think that.

Woman : She doesn't want you to solve her problems. She just wants you to give her support so that she can solve her problems herself. Yes, and sometimes... sometimes she just wants a sympathetic ear.

Phil : Whoa. Whoa. Maybe it's all the creams, but that just made sense, girlfriends. So if Claire says, "I hate getting stuck in traffic," I shouldn't say, "maybe u should leave earlier"...

Woman : No.

Phil : Or, "don't get on the freeway."

Woman : No.

Phil : I should just say, "I know. It's so frustrating."

Woman : Yes! That's it!

Phil : Really?

Woman : Yes! Yes!

Phil : And... and if she says, uh, uh... "The waiter I had today was so rude," I shouldn't say, "maybe you should just order something on the menu for once."

Woman : No.

Phil : I should just say, "what a jerk."

Woman : Yes! Yes!

Phil : And if she says, "Phil, the TV's driving me crazy," I should just say, "I know! There is not enough quality programming for women."

Woman : No! Turn off the damn TV.

Phil : Okay, now I'm confused again.

Manny : So, I heard you had a rough time today.

Jay : Yeah, well...

Manny : Remember the days when we thought we'd live forever?

Jay : Don't you want to go play?

Manny : When do I ever play? I'm kind of wrestling with this whole "older man, younger woman" thing. It's like Chloe and I grew up in different worlds. Today I made a joke about the wiggles. It went right over her head.

Jay : I don't know what that is.

Manny : It's an expression... means she didn't get it.

Jay : Yeah, it sometimes.. this age thing... knocks you in the head.

Manny : That what this is about?

Jay : I always knew your mother might remarry after I'm gone. That never bothered me. I figured her husbands would be your dad, me, and some putz who could never live up to me. But what if I'm not the main guy? What if some other guy is? What if I'm the putz?

Manny : When my mom and dad got divorced, do you have any idea how many guys chased after her? The phone didn't stop ringing. Men would stop her on the street. Guys would propose to her from moving cars. They were good-looking guys, Jay... with money. I think one of them was a Kennedy.

Jay : Where are you going with this?

Manny : When you showed up, I didn't think you had a prayer. You were so nervous and sweaty, I felt sorry for you.

Jay : I had to climb three flights of stairs.

Manny : But of all people, my mom fell for you.

Jay : I got a few moves.

Manny : She said she fell in love with you during your first fight.

Jay : What?

Manny : She said she'd finally met her match.

Jay : Oh.

Manny : So if you think she's just gonna replace you when you're gone, then you are the putz.

Jay : Thanks, kid, I appreciate that. I thought you liked me when I first showed up.

Manny : Please. For the first month, I didn't even bother to learn your name.

Claire : Is she back yet?

Alex : She's on her way. Did you find it?

Claire : I did. At the fifth store I went to. It was in the window, and I had to undress a mannequin while a creepy guy filmed it, so we have to look forward to on the Internet.

Alex : Ugh. Thank you so much, mom.

Claire : You're welcome. Now, go put that exactly where you found the other one, okay?

Alex : Okay.

Claire : Mwah.

Alex : Uh-oh.

Claire : What?

Alex : The security tag... it's still on!

Claire : I told those people to take that off.

Alex : Oh, no. She's pulling into the driveway!

Claire : Okay. It's fine. It's fine. Don't panic. I've got it. I've got it.

Alex : She's getting out of the car!

Claire : All right! I am doing it! I've almost got it. I... Oh, God! Oh, no!

Alex : What is that?!

Claire : Well, it's ink.

Alex : Aah! Hide it. Hide it. She's in the house!

Haley : What are you doing with my sweater? Oh, my God! It's ruined!

Alex : It was an accident!

Haley : I knew this would happen, you idiot!

Claire : Hey, hey! Let's try to get along.

Haley : I wish she was never even born!

Alex : They were trying to make one with a brain!

Claire : Not fair! Honey, you guys are both... oh... pretty smart.

Phil : Ohh... Geez. It's that sweater, huh?

Claire : Yeah. It is that sweater. And I did everything I can to stop them from fighting.

Phil : I don't understand why they can't see how much you love them.

Claire : I don't know. Meanwhile, Cheryl has been calling me all day because she's angry I didn't show up.

Phil : Doesn't Cheryl have a housekeeper and a nanny? Why does she need so much help?

Claire : I know, right?

Phil : You work so hard. You do so much.

Claire : I do.

Phil : Of course you do.

Claire : I do. I do. Oh, sweetie, thank you. I really appreciate that.

Phil : Hey.

Claire : Yeah?

Phil : Who's my gal?

Claire : I am.

Phil : Darn right. Yeah. Mwah! Oh. Let me get this. Hey, by the way... notice anything different about me?

Claire : Unh-unh. What is it?

Phil : Nothing.

Claire : A haircut?

Phil : A week ago.

Claire : Okay, so, tell me.

Phil : Forget it. It's not important.

Claire : Okay.

Phil : I'll just go start dinner.

Jay : Listen, I've been thinking. When I go, I want you to know... it's okay if you marry someone else.

Gloria : I know.

Jay : Because I want you be happy.

Gloria : I'll be happy.

Jay : You're driving me crazy on purpose, right?

Gloria : Jay, I'm not going to marry anyone else.

Jay : That's what you say now, but no one knows what the future holds. So I want you to have this.

Gloria : Look at this. An empty coffee can. Do you know what men used to buy me?

Jay : When I go, toss me in the fire, sweep up my ashes, stick 'em in that. Ta-da!

Gloria : We need to talk about this "ta-da."

Jay : 'Cause I don't care if it's in a wall or if it's in the ground... Just as long as I end up with you.

Gloria : Oh, Jay.

Jay : It's perfect. Jay Pritchett sitting on the mantel in the old coffee can. That will drive the putz crazy.

And I like that.

Mitchell : Um, so, f... for whatever it's worth, I... I called the adoption attorney... Adoption, yay! And on Monday, they're gonna start the process of changing Lily's last name to "Tucker-Pritchett."

Cameron : Great.

Mitchell : Again, I'm... I'm so sorry.

Cameron : Okay.

Mitchell : Um... oh, I, uh... I took a quick pass at "Two monkeys and a panda." So, just let me know what you think. Um... "Once upon a time, there were two monkeys. They loved each other very much, but there was something missing."

Cameron : A hyphen?

Mitchell : "They wanted a baby. And they heard that there was a very special baby in a faraway land who needed a family. She was a panda named Lily. One of the monkeys was scared. They'd never had a panda before. But they held Lily in their arms, and the scared monkey became the brave one. And the two monkeys..."

Cameron : Coco and Miko.

Mitchell : I'm sorry. What?

Cameron : "Coco" and "Miko" are the names of the monkeys.

Mitchell : Really? That doesn't seem like it's a little un... Coco and Miko. I like that. I like that. Coco and Miko... yeah. "They traveled all the way home with the perfect panda that they adopted."

Cameron : Did she just clap? She heard "adopted" and clapped!

Mitchell : Cam! That's amazing! Oh, my God! You did that!

Cameron : Well, I don't...

Mitchell : What?! You did that. That is amazing. I can't believe that.

Mitchell : And just like that, peace returned to our house. Well, technically, it...it's my house, but... I... I will... I will fix that, too.

Mitchell : Once we finished writing the book, we realized something.

Cameron : We're not the only two monkeys with a panda. Gay parents are a huge market, and no one's writing for them. We thought we were sitting on a gold mine.

Mitchell : But we weren't.

Mitchell : Oh. "Gay parenting."

Cameron : Oh.

Mitchell : "Gay adoptive parenting."

Cameron : Okay.

Mitchell : "Gay adoption: Foreign children."

Cameron : Wow.

Mitchell : "Gay adoption: Asian children."

Cameron : What?

Mitchell : "Bisexual adoption: Asian children." "Transgendered adoption."

Cameron : Okay, come on. Let's go, Miko.

## Modern family Season 2 Episode 18

Manny : Morning, mom.

Gloria : Good morning, papi.

Manny : Am I right, Jay?

Jay : Your days ends at 2:30.

Manny : Can't come fast enough. Quitting time. Am I right, Jay?

Jay : Let's not make this a thing.

Manny : Whoa, whoa, whoa. What is this? Where's my soft-boiled egg?

Gloria : I scrambled it. It's good for you to try new things.

Manny : I don't want to try new things. You can't just spring this on me.

Gloria : I have bad news, Manny. This is not the biggest curve ball that life is going to throw you.

Jay : Buddy, don't close yourself off from new things. I ever tell you the story about me and crab cakes? Thought I didn't like them, tried them, love them.

Manny : Wow. Are the movie rights available for that one?

[OPENING CREDITS]

Phil : Dunphy spring classic. Who's gonna do the dishes for the next week? Boys versus girls. Testosterone versus estrogen. Standing up to pee versus the squat.

Claire : Phil, come on!

Phil : Swing and a miss.

Claire : Ohh.

Phil : He's in her head, Luke.

Luke : And boys rule and girls drool.

Alex : You drool all the time. Mom had to take you to a specialist.

Luke : I'm still growing into my tongue.

Haley : Hey, mom, can I go to the movies with Robin?

Claire : No, you may not, 'cause you are still grounded.

Haley : Then can I be sent to my room?

Claire : No, 'cause we're having some fun family time. We're gonna spend this beautiful afternoon outside in the fresh air, getting some exercise, okay? Pitch it, Phil.

Phil : Oh, well.

Claire : That's the game.

Luke : What do you mean? We just started.

Phil : That was our only ball.

Luke : So what? The game's over just because you're afraid of stupid Mr. Kleezak?

Phil : Yep. I'm not going over there. That was fun.

Claire : If Hannibal Lecter and Freddy Krueger had a love child, he would be afraid of our next-door neighbor.

Phil : I don't have a mean thing to say about anyone, but Mr. Kleezak is... not a nice person.

Claire : Easy, honey.

Mitchell : Hey, Haley.

Haley : Oh, hey, Uncle Mitchell.

Mitchell : Hey, is your mom home?

Haley : No. She had to take Alex to the oncologist.

Mitchell : Oh, my God, what's wrong?

Haley : She needed new glasses.

Mitchell : Oh. Did you mean optometrist?

Haley : Whatever. So, should I give her a message?

Mitchell : Yes, yes. Could you ask her if she could possibly babysit Lily on Saturday night? We'd really, really appreciate it.

Mitchell ! : Saturday night, we're having dinner with Pepper, Longinus, and Crispin.

Cameron : They're our gay friends.

Mitchell : I think that was clear. I've been spending a lot of time with a lot of straight people lately. And, darling, I need a night with my homies.

Cameron : You mean homos.

Mitchell : Okay. Yeah. You know what? Maybe you should stay in and babysit.

Mitchell : Yeah, our babysitter bailed, and we're kind of in a bind, so...

Haley : I can do it. I can watch Lily. I'm really good. I'm babysitting Luke right now.

Mitchell : Oh, yeah? You want... you want to babysit Lily? Oh, well, that's very sweet, honey, but you're... you're a very popular girl. I'm sure you have better things to do, so...

Haley : Oh, seriously, I'm totally free.

Haley : Being grounded is so much worse than it was in the olden days. My friends text and Facebook

all the fun stuff they're doing while I'm stuck at home playing jenga with my dad.

Phil : Are you serious?

Haley : You don't even have to pay me. I promise I'll take super good care of her.

Mitchell : Okay, well, that would be great. Thank you. Yes, well, we'll see you on Saturday night. Bye, sweetie.

Mitchell : Bye.

Haley : Luke? Luke?

Cameron : What are you thinking?! Haley is a very sweet and fashionable girl, but seems hardly a responsible caregiver!

Mitchell : Well, you know what? We needed a sitter. She's family. I say we give her a shot.

Cameron : A shot? Oh, with our only child? Sure, why not? If something goes wrong, we'll just pop over to the orient and grab another one.

Mr. Kleezak : What?

Luke : My name is Luke Dunphy. I live next door.

Mr. Kleezak :What do you want?

Luke : I want to get our ball from your yard.

Mr. Kleezak :I don't want you messing around back there. Just go home.

Luke : Are you going scuba diving?

Mr. Kleezak :Hmm?

Luke : Why do you have that tank?

Mr. Kleezak :You being smart?

Luke : You mean in school? Well, I do okay. My teacher says I get distracted. Why do you have that tube in your nose?

Mr. Kleezak :For fun.

Luke : Really? Can I try?

Mr. Kleezak :It's oxygen.

Luke : We have that in our house, but we don't need tanks.

Mr. Kleezak :Oh, for God's sake, just get your ball.

Luke : Okay.

Alex : Oh my God! I was watching the news, and another flock of birds fell out of the sky dead. What is happening?

Claire : Sweetie, you got to stop watching the news.

Alex : That's your big solution... embrace ignorance?

Luke : What are you two arguing about? Never mind, I don't want to know. Be back in a couple hours.

Claire : Whoa, whoa, whoa, where you going?

Luke : To my friend Walt's house to watch "High noon."

Phil : Ooh, I love westerns... the bloodier, the better. That's my favorite type of movie... That and anything set against the backdrop of competitive cheerleading.

Claire : Is Walt the one who's always skateboarding? No.

Luke : Where would he put his oxygen tank?

Claire : Okay, now I'm really confused.

Luke : You sound like Walt. He gets confused a lot. It's hilarious.

Phil : Wait, are we talking about Mr. Kleezak?

Luke : Yeah. I went over to his house to get my ball, and we've been hanging out.

Claire : You were in Mr. Kleezak's house? Luke, that is not okay.

Luke : Why not? He's really nice and funny. Listen to this joke. Okay, two krauts walk into a bar.

Claire : Phil, this is not good.

Phil : Honey, don't jump to conclusions. Let him finish the joke.

Luke : And one of them has a limp.

Phil : Uh-huh.

Claire : You may not go back to that man's house.

Luke : Why not?

Claire : Because... he's weird.

Phil : And not very nice.

Claire : Yeah.

Luke : That's what you said about my friend Oliver.

Claire : Oliver. Oliver who almost burned down our garage?

Luke : He likes to melt stuff. Like you're so perfect.

Phil : Luke, I'm sorry, but your mother and I just aren't comfortable with this.

Luke : That's so unfair. You don't even know him 'cause you're too afraid to talk to him.

Phil : Buddy, we're just looking out for you.

Luke : You never like any of my friends.

Claire : We're doing the right thing.

Phil : Absolutely. Aren't we?

Claire : I don't know. I mean, he makes a point. We don't know the man, and little kids can be friends with old people, right?

Phil : Of course they can. There's tons of examples. "Up," um, "Gran Torino," "True grit."

Claire : Cartoon, kills himself, she loses an arm. We've got to go talk to that guy.

Phil : Now?

Claire : Yeah.

Phil : It's so dark.

Cameron : Okay, so, the numbers are by the phone. There's food in the fridge. I just changed her diaper, so all you need to do is put her down in about a half-hour and not let a serial killer in the front door.

Haley : Well, what if he's cute?

Mitchell : Then save him for us.

Cameron : Nobody in, nobody out.

Haley : Oh, we're gonna be totally fine. You just go get your gay on.

Mitchell : Oh, it is on like Donkey Kong. Well, clearly it's not on yet, but it will be. So, okay, come on. Let's go.

Jay : I'm telling you, kid, this is a concert you're never gonna forget. Mm-hmm. Greatest music in the world. Wait a minute. What's this?

Gloria : What do you mean?

Jay : What are we seeing?

Gloria : The symphony "The four seasons."

Jay : I thought we were seeing Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons.

Manny : No.

Gloria : No, it's Vivaldi.

Jay : Oh, crap. You mean nothing but instruments? I'm out of here.

Gloria : No, you're not out. You're in.

Jay : I hate this kind of music.

Gloria : Jay, you always do that. Every time we try something new, your first reaction is always no.

Jay : It's 'cause I'm old enough to know what I like and what I don't like.

Manny : What about the crab cakes?

Jay : That was a fluke. And I can't slather that boring music in tartar sauce.

Manny : So I have to try new things, like scrambled eggs, but you don't have to?

Gloria : You see what you're doing? You're tearing this family apart.

Jay : Let's take it down a notch. You two go in. Have a great time. I'll see you later.

Gloria : What are you going to do?

Jay : I'm gonna walk like a man, fast as I can, to that bar over there. And if you knew Frankie Valli, you'd be cracking up right now.

Gloria : It's okay.

Longinus : I'm telling you, John Schneider was the one!

Mitchell : John Schneider, from "The Dukes of Hazzard"?

Cameron : That was your first crush?

Longinus : Oh, my God, yes. Bo Duke... delicious.

Pepper : He was a redneck who drove a car called the General Lee with a giant confederate flag on it. That wasn't a turn-off for you?

Longinus : Look, I know it was all kinds of wrong, but the heart wants what the heart wants.

Cameorn : Richard Gere. Oh, my God. I'll be the officer. Don't be a gentleman.

Pepper : Montgomery Clift.

Crispin : Who?

Pepper : Don't do that, Crispin. You're not that young. Anyway, my crush was gay. At least I had a shot.

Cameron : You had a shot with Montgomery Clift? How old are you?

Pepper : I will cut you like it was nothing, farm boy.

Mitchell : Oh, see, I miss this.

Longinus : Wait. What about you, Mitchell?

Mitchell : Um, okay, well, I... I didn't know it was a crush because I was only 8 at the time.

Pepper : I knew when I was 8.

Crispin : Everyone knew when you were 8.

Pepper : Longinus, get up. We're switching seats.

Mitchell : Okay, okay, back to me, back to me, back to me. So, I had just seen "St. Elmo's fire," and...

Cameron : Oh, Mitchell, look, it's your father.

Crispin : Ooh. That's your father?

Pepper : He's cute.

Mitchell : Okay, can you please turn it off for one second?

Longinus : Ooh, he's all alone. Invite him over.

Mitchell : Yeah, that's not something we're gonna do.

Crispin : Relax, your dad knows you're gay.

Mitchell : He doesn't know I'm this gay.

Pepper : Excuse us? Oh, Mr. Pritchett!

Cameron : Jay! Jay!

Pepper : Yoo-hoo!

Longinus : Oh, he looks like that dentist you hooked up with in Laguna.

Crispin : Oh, yeah, yeah. That was in my daddy phase.

Mitchell : Yes, please, keep this up. This is fun for me.

Jay : Fellas, how you doing?

Mitchell : Hey, dad.

Cameron : Hi, Jay.

Crispin : Hello, daddy.

Mitchell : What are you doing here?

Jay : I'm just getting a drink while Gloria and Manny see a show.

Pepper : Well, please join us.

Jay : No, I don't want to intrude.

Mitchell : He doesn't want to intrude.

Longinus : You are not intruding.

Jay : I'm just gonna watch the game at the bar.

Mitchell : He just wants to watch the game at the bar, so...

Cameron ; Oh, sit down. We're up by 25 with a minute to go.

Jay : Well, maybe just for a minute. Okay. So, what does a guy got to do to get a drink around here?

Mitchell : Nobody say anything.

Pepper : Justin, more booze.

Crispin : Oh, Mitchell was just about to tell us who his first boy crush was.

Mitchell : No, no, I wasn't.

Pepper : Let me bring you up to speed. Crispin's was Joey McIntyre... whoever that is. Longinus said John Schneider.

Jay : Your name is Longinus?

Longinus : I know. I never stood a chance.

Pepper : Cam's was Richard Gere, and I was Monty Clift.

Jay : Well, at least yours was gay. I mean, you might've had a shot.

Pepper : Thank you. Crispin, up. I'm sitting next to this one. Welcome.

Phil : He's right there.

Claire : All right.

Phil : Mr. Kleezak?

Claire : Mr. Kleezak? It's open. Honey, he's not moving. Is he okay?

Phil : Well, there's only one way to find out.

Claire : Mr. Kleezak? Mr. Kleezak? Okay, look. I... I don't know if he's breathing. Does he have a pulse?

Phil : Well, there's only one way to find out.

Claire : Would you stop pushing me? You do it.

Phil : I hate this. I'm gonna kill Luke. Oh, my God. He's ice-cold.

Walt : Hey!

Claire : Oh, my God!

Phil : Ugh!

Claire : I'm sorry. We thought there was something wrong with you.

Phil : Sorry.

Walt : What?!

Claire : We thought there was something wrong with you! Phil.

Phil : Hi. We haven't, uh, formally met. Phil Dunphy.

Walt : Yeah, I know you. You're the guy who just broke into my house and fondled me.

Phil : No. No. We were just concerned that you looked dead. No offense.

Walt : Well, what... what... what... what are you doing here?

Claire : Oh, um, our son, Luke, told us that you invited him over here to watch movies, and I'm sure you could understand why we would... be concerned about that.

Walt : No.

Claire : Phil.

Phil : You're doing great.

Claire : Honey.

Walt : Wait, are you saying that I'm some kind of pervert?

Claire : No. Probably...Not.

Walt : Look, I didn't ask him to come over here. I was minding my own business, like you should be.

Claire : Okay. But in all fairness, our son is our business.

Walt : Well, then, keep him. And keep your daughter from driving into my garbage cans.

Claire : I...

Walt : And keep your blinds closed when you're doing your little sexy dance.

Phil : Oh, God, he's seen my sexy dance.

Jay : So... I'm 12 years old, and I'm staying over night at my best friend Jim's house, and neither one of us want to go to sleep.

Crispin : I know where this is going.

Jay : You're better than that, Crispin.

Jay : So, we sneak off to the movies, and we see this little picture called "Solomon and Sheba." And Sheba was...

Cameron : Gina Lollobrigida!

Pepper : Gina Lollobrigida!

Jay : Bingo! And for the rest of my life, I swore, one day, I would marry Gina Lollobrigida.

Mitchell : Well, dad, you kind of did.

Pepper : I hear that!

Jay : Mmm. These are good. What's in them?

Longinus : It's a margarita with a shot of absinthe.

Pepper : Absinthe makes the heart grow fonder.

Crispin : Ohh, are you making a bad pun or just lisping?

Pepper : I can't believe I drove all the way to the Valley to pick you up.

Jay : Justin, more booze!

Mitchell : Oh!

Cameron : Haley, hi. Is... is everything okay?

Haley : Yeah, why?

Cameron : Because I just saw a man walk through the living room.

Haley : What? Where are you?

Cameron : I can see through the camera on the computer.

Haley : You're spying on me? Oh, my God. Oh, my God. That is so lame. Look, I don't know what you think you saw... Maybe the TV, or the reflection, or maybe you think that my body's just shaped like a boy, like I don't have hips or something.

Cameron : No, no, no, no. You have a... a darling figure. I was just concerned that...

Haley : That hurts so much. This is the kind of thing that I expect from my mother, but not from my cool uncle, so thank you for all of your trust.

Cameron : Okay, I'm... sorry. Sorry.

Haley : Unbelievable. You got to go.

Dylan : Okay.

Pepper : Thank you. Thank you.

Mitchell : Dad, I've never seen you sing before.

Jay : Well, you never saw me in the shower. And don't anybody go there.

Mitchell : When I was 12 years old, my father walked into my bedroom and caught me doing the most embarrassing thing that a boy can do... dancing to Madonna's "Lucky star." And from that moment on, there's always been a part of me that I've kept from him. And yet, yeah, here he was, you know, laughing with my friends. And... I don't know. Maybe the problem was me.

Mitchell : Rob Lowe.

All : Where? Where? Where? Where?

Mitchell : No, no, Rob Lowe from "St. Elmo's fire." That was... that was my crush. I loved him.

Jay : I get that. He was a good-looking kid.

Mitchell : Right?

Jay : Yeah. Hey, "Walk like a man"?

Pepper : Well, I can sing it, but I can't do it. I think I just pulled something!

Jay : Nurse!

Haley : Hello?

Dylan : Please tell me that you have my shoes.

Haley : Why would I have your shoes?

Dylan : Because I left them at your uncles's house last night.

Haley : What? How could you leave without your shoes?

Dylan : I go a lot of places without shoes. I'm not wearing shoes right now. Oh, wait. That's 'cause I left them at your uncles's house.

Haley : This is a disaster!

Dylan : Well, maybe they'll think they're theirs.

Haley : They're gay. They know what shoes they own.

Luke : Thanks a lot, Walt. You couldn't be nice to my parents for two seconds, so now I'm not allowed to hang out with you.

Walt : What do you want from me?

Luke : I thought you were my friend. You promised to teach me how to grow tomatoes, and you were gonna take me for an egg cream.

Walt : Forget it. You're a little kid. I don't need the aggravation.

Luke : Oh, sorry I "aggravated" you. And, just so you know, a lot of people think I'm adorable.

Jay : I can't open this.

Manny : Maybe if you had gone to the concert instead...

Jay : Could you open it, please?

Manny : I would, but I'm old enough to know that I don't like opening aspirin bottles.

Jay : Hello?

Mitchell : Hey, dad!

Jay : How do you guys do it?

Mitchell : I thought cops could drink. Listen, I just... I wanted to say I had such a good time with you last night, and I wanted to...

Jay : Hey, hold on. I got call waiting. Yeah.

Pepper : Woof, not a morning person. Good to know. Listen, I'm five away. I hope you like blueberry scones and dusty Springfield.

Jay : Who is this?

Pepper : Pepper, silly. It's gonna be a scorcher in the desert today, so dress accordingly. Oh, this is your street. See you in a minute.

Jay : Holy crap! That friend of yours, that Pepper. He's on his way over here. Why?

Mitchell : Well, you made a date with him last night. Don't you remember?

Jay ; I think I would remember if I made a date with a guy!

Pepper : -I'm telling you, I know a guy in Palm Springs who has every single vintage record known to man. I'm driving out there tomorrow. Come with me.

Jay : It's a date!

Pepper : All right!

Jay : I was drunk. I'm not going shopping with Priscilla, Queen of the desert.

Mitchell : Okay, dad. Well, I'm feeling really good about our relationship, and I want to hold on to that for a little while longer, so I'm gonna go ahead and hang up with you. Give Pepper a big kiss for me.

Jay : Gloria, now, listen. I know that you're upset with me about that concert thing, and rightfully so, but you have to help me.

Gloria : What is it?

Jay : It seems I made plans with Mitchell's friend Pepper.

Gloria : That's someone's name? Pepper?

Jay : Yes, and that's just the tip of the iceberg. There's another guy named Longinus. But Pepper's gonna be here any second. He's gonna take me to Palm Springs to go shopping for records. Now, when he gets here, can you pretend there's some kind of an emergency? Can you do that, please?

Gloria : Ay, Jay! I... I think you'll have to take me now to the hospital. My head is in pain. Do you

mean like that?

Jay : Yes, thank you. Okay, it's showtime. And with this guy, I mean that literally.

Pepper : I'm here! Oh, my God. What I could do with this house. Hello, Jay. Mwah. Mwah. Chop, chop... it's a two-hour drive, not counting our stop at the outlet mall.

Jay : Oh, okay. Um, Gloria, we're leaving!

Gloria : Hello. You must be Pepper. Ay, ay, ay. My head.

Jay : What's the matter, Gloria?

Gloria : Oh, nothing. I just had a little ice cream. He hasn't stopped talking about you all day long.

Jay : Why...

Pepper : Wow. You are stunning. How rich are you?

Jay : Are you sure you're all right, Gloria?

Gloria : I feel great, mi amor. I am so happy that he's doing this with you, because I never get him to do anything different, like the Vivaldi, hmm? I think he likes you more than me. You two have a great time together.

Jay : All right, but we got to be back early, because, you know, I got that work thing.

Gloria : No, no, I canceled everything. You don't have anything. You can spend all day long with him.

Pepper : Wonderful. Well, shall we?

Pepper : Oh, my God. Tallulah! Oh! Don't worry. She'll stop yapping when she gets on your lap.

Claire : Alex, honey, come on. We're gonna be late.

Alex : A herd of cows dropped dead for no reason. I'm not going anywhere. Get your affairs in order, people. This is the end.

Phil : Don't be ridiculous. There's nothing out there to be afraid of. Hey!

Claire : Oh.

Phil : Oh!

Claire : Mr. Kleezak.

Walt : I'm not used to waking up with people poking me. I was startled, you know.

Claire : We're really sorry about that.

Walt : Yeah, well... these are onions from my garden.

Phil : Wow. Thank you so much.

Claire : That is so nice.

Walt : Yeah, well, don't go throwing any parades. They're onions.

Claire : Uh-huh. Okay?

Walt : I used to be a fireman, you know. I don't hurt kids.

Claire : Sir, would you like to come in?

Walt : Just tell the boy that "Shane" is on today at 3:00. He should watch it.

Claire : Maybe you could tell him yourself. He's... he's right upstairs. Hang on. Luke, honey, come on down! Your friend... Walt is here.

Phil : This is just so sweet.

Claire : Yeah.

Walt : Well, just don't start dancing.

Mitchell : People can surprise you. You get used to thinking of them one way, stuck in their roles. They are what they are. And then they do something that shows you there's all this depth and dimension that you never knew existed.

Cameron : Are you talking about Rob Lowe?

Mitchell : I'm just saying he's a very versatile actor. I think his good looks have actually held him back.

Cameron : Well, I can relate to that.

Cameron : Haley!

Haley : We need to talk. I know I freaked out on you last night, but you have to see it from my point of view. You were totally spying on me.

Cameron : I know.

Haley : You were invading my first-amendment right to privacy.

Cameron : We were.

Haley : I'm sick and tired of people not trusting me.

Cameron : I get it.

Haley : And especially you guys. I don't think of you guys as my uncles, I think of you as my friends. And if your friends don't believe in you, then what else do you have?

Cameron : Dylan's shoes?

Haley : Please don't tell my mom.

Cameron : Buckle up.

## Modern family Season 2 Episode 19

Phil : Excuse me, I'm so sorry. I never do this with celebrities, but are you by any chance the foxy mom on the New Horizon realty ad?

Claire : Am I gonna regret doing that?

Phil : Did the mobile man have any regrets? This ad is perfect. See, I'm not just selling houses, I'm selling myself, and the best part about me is my family. And my teeth. And both... are on display in this ad.

Claire : Mmm.

Luke : "I can't be satisfied until you're satisfied"?

Phil : Coming soon to a bus bench near you, not to mention our minivan.

Claire : So that's really happening?

Haley : Wait. What's happening to our minivan?

Phil : Having this bad boy shrink-wrapped on it.

Luke : Classy.

Phil : Yep. Now all that driving around your mom does will serve a purpose.

Alex : Good morning, family. How are you all doing on this beautiful day?

Claire : Okay. What's this?

Alex : Haley's S.A.T. scores are available online.

Haley : I hate you.

Claire : Oh! Today's the big day. Let's take a look, see how she did.

Haley : Do we really have to look at them now?

Phil : Don't worry. We're not expecting any miracles.

Haley : Thank you.

Claire : Are those Haley's scores? Are you sure?

Haley : Why? Are they bad?

Claire : No, they're not bad.

Alex : Are they good?

Claire : No, they're average. Sweetie, we did it. Our baby's average.

Phil : Medium five!

Claire : Oh.

Alex : This is just a fluke. She can take them again.

Claire : Yeah, and she'll probably do even better. You are gonna have your choice of some pretty good colleges when the time comes.

Haley : If I go to college.

Claire : What?

Haley : I've been thinking about it lately, and I might... not. Later!

Alex : Well, we took the scenic route, but we ended up in the same place.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Cameron : From Zimbabwe to Algeria come on, let me hear ya these are the countries, these are the countries

Mitchell : Cam recently became Franklin Middle School's interim musical director.

Cameron : Go, Franklin! I was volunteering for their spring musical festival when their regular director suddenly and mysteriously became ill.

Cameron : Oh, sorry.

Cameron : It may have been a blessing. Their show lacked focus. I gave it a theme... "A musical trip around the world."

Mitchell : Yeah, see, he focused it by making it about the world.

Cameron : You don't like it.

Mitchell : No... Cam. I do. Do you... do you think that the kids, though, are gonna be able to learn it by tonight? I mean, maybe you should stick with something that they already know.

Cameron : I knew this would happen. Why do you have to throw a wet blanket on my dreams?

Mitchell : I do not.

Cameron : You do it all the time. And you know what I end up with? Wet dreams. I heard it as soon as I said it. Just leave it alone.

Mitchell : All right, well, Cam, it's just that sometimes you can be a little, you know, overenthusiastic.

Cameron : Is it really that big of a deal that I want this to be the best show in the world?

Mitchell : Well, as long as you heard me.

Cameron : Be in my corner. Don't be so critical.

Mitchell : We... is that really how you see me?

Cameron : Sometimes, yeah, I do, Mitchell.

Mitchell : Oh. Cam, well, if... if that's true, then I'm... I'm sorry. No, you know, okay, from now on, I am in your corner 100%. Yeah, that song is gonna knock everyone out.

Cameron : Well, I don't know, but wait till you see the dance I have prepared.

Mitchell : A dance? A dance!

Gloria : More toast, Manny?

Manny : Why won't you call me, Emma?

Gloria : More toast, Emma?

Manny : Do you have to be on all the time?

Gloria : Okay, I'm sorry. Who is this Emma?

Manny : She's in the show with me tonight. I'm thinking of taking a run at her.

Gloria : You don't "take a run" at a woman. You woo her. You make her feel special.

Jay : Hey, hon, take a look at this. It's a picture of my butt.

Gloria : And then when you get her, you can tell her whatever you want. Why do you do this?

Jay : I programmed it so my butt pops up when my brother Donnie calls. It's a clever way of saying my brother's an ass.

Gloria : Is it?

Jay : That's him. Compose yourselves. Forget I showed you this picture.

Manny : I'm trying.

Jay : How you doing, you dumb son of a bitch?

Donnie : You old mick. Looks like you've put on a few pounds.

Jay : Oh, you too. What, are you eating your hair?

Donnie : Oh, Gloria. Oh. What are you still doing here? There's got to be an easier way to get a green card.

Manny : Hey, Uncle Donnie, are you coming to my school concert tonight?

Donnie : Well...

Jay : It's an hour, tops.

Donnie : ...wouldn't miss it.

Jay : Hey, you know, I think I misplaced my phone. Could you call me on yours?

Donnie : My phone's at the bottom of my bag. Why don't you use your home phone?

Jay : Oh, come on. It's simple.

Donnie : What are you doing?

Jay : I want the phone.

Donnie : How about you let go, you...

Jay : Give me the phone, Donnie!

Donnie : You still think you can take me?!

Jay : What? Is this all you got, huh?

Donnie : I'm gonna wash your mouth out with fist.

Gloria : I don't understand this relationship, Emma.

Manny : Hey, Emma. Doing this show, it feels like we've become like a little family, huh?

Emma : You mean like you're my brother?

Manny : No. N... no, I don't!

Luke : Oh, no! They're back... dinosaur arms!

Manny : This isn't a good time, Luke.

Emma : That is hilarious.

Luke : Half boy, half T-Rex. One foot in both worlds, wanted by neither.

Manny : Luke, that's a great way to stretch out a shirt.

Cameron : Okay, okay! Break's over, everyone! Let's take it from the top. Listen, we're running 20 minutes long, so we're gonna go ahead and cut the Bollywood number.

Delroy : Can I go? I'm late for soccer practice.

Cameron : You know who else missed soccer practice, Delroy? The cast of "Rent." And now they have a Tony.

Luke : We have a Tony.

Emma : You are so funny.

Manny : Seriously?

Claire : Hello?

Phil : Hey, honey. Did they drop the van off yet?

Claire : Yeah, a little while ago.

Phil : How's it look?

Claire : Uh, well, believe it or not, I have resisted the temptation to look. This whole Haley thing has got me a little preoccupied. We're on our way out to lunch right now.

Phil : About that, I've been thinking, college is still a ways away. I say we leave Haley alone. The more we push, the more she'll push back.

Claire : I'm gonna push.

Phil : And I support that.

Haley : Only dad can make our minivan even lamer.

Claire : Excuse me. What are you doing?

Haley : I'm driving this thing to the reservoir. Just jump when I say jump.

Claire : Honey, slide over.

Haley : How is this stupid ad supposed to sell houses anyway?

Claire : You heard your father. He's not just selling houses... he's selling us.

Haley : What are my friends gonna think?

Claire : They are gonna think that you're helping your father put food on the table.

Gloria : Ay, is the chair broken?

Jay : Almost. That cheap, freeloading brother of mine can't keep his hands off my good scotch, so, you see, I placed that scotch there. My brother sits in this chair, goes out from under him... Bam! Masterpiece.

Gloria : So you make your brother fall and spill his drink?

Jay : Well, I don't want to jinx it, but that's the plan.

Gloria : Why are you both so mean? Where I come from, brothers respect each other. That's why Colombia is such a peaceful utopia.

Donnie : Hello, ladies.

Jay : Hey, nice shirt. Do they sell men's clothes where you got that?

Gloria : That's funny because women are so inferior.

Donnie : You got no taste. I bought this for Melanie's baptism.

Jay : Who's Melanie?

Donnie : Michael's kid, my granddaughter. Oh, I forgot to tell Irene I landed safely. Hello?

Gloria : How could you not know that your own brother had a granddaughter?

Jay : I probably knew.

Gloria : How can you forget when he's family? I have 29 cousins, and I know them all... Rosa Marina, Gloria Maria, Veronica Maria, Jose Vicente...

Jay : Okay, okay, okay. What's your point?

Gloria : You do the chair, you do the fighting, but you don't know each other. It's sad.

Jay : Look, I may not talk to my brother the way you talk to your sisters, but believe me, we're close in our own way.

Gloria : When was the last time that you saw him?

Jay : Well, that's not easy, 'cause he lives up... Huh. See, I want to say Buffalo.

Claire : All I'm saying is that there's no downside to more education.

Haley : I knew this car ride was a trap.

Claire : See that? That right there shows me just how smart you are. Really? Again? What is going on?

Haley : It's the stupid ad. They're honking on my side, too.

Claire : Oh. Yes, we're the people in the ad. Yeah. Hi. Hey. Another great thing about college... complete independence.

Haley : I'd have that in an apartment.

Claire : No, because to have an apartment, you would need a job. You want to know what your job is in college? It's a little bit of class and homework and it's a whole lot of new friends and experiences and the boys think you're cute and you are cute, and, oh, trust me, that doesn't last forever. Call the number!

Donnie : All right! You in the mood to lose?

Jay : First time for everything. You break. So, how's work?

Donnie : Don't worry, moneybags. I'm not here for a loan.

Jay : Nice break.

Donnie : All right, you're solids, which you won't be able to eat in a few years.

Jay : Right, right. Seriously, though, how are things going with you?

Donnie : Swell. I'm beating a fat guy at pool right now.

Jay : Donnie, I'm trying to talk to you.

Donnie : Why?

Jay : Why? 'Cause that's what people do. Talk about things, like their lives.

Donnie : Oh, Irene opened her big trap. Look, I'm fine. It's not like I'm gonna die.

Jay : What?

Donnie : Yeah, they caught it early. I took the treatment. I'm clear for now. Come on. It's your shot.

Jay : Caught what early? Donnie, are you talking about... cancer?

Donnie : You don't have to whisper. I know I got it. You just get your prostate checked... by a doctor, not some guy you met on the Internet.

Jay : I can't believe you didn't tell me this.

Donnie : Because it's not a big deal. Now, listen. It's just between us. Oh, God. Irene, how the hell do I know where your glasses are?

Claire : And there's frisbee golf, and... and you go snow-sledding on cafeteria trays. Oh, and you all get a dog together. I don't really know who takes care of the dog during the summer, but he's there when you get back.

Haley : Geez, maybe you should just go back to college.

Claire : Oh, honey, do you know what I would give to go back? It's this moment when your whole life is in front of you, and it's a magical time. You don't want to miss that, because when it's gone, it's gone.

Haley : Yeah, yeah.

Phil : Come on, Alex. Bus is leaving.

Alex : Dad, your phone's been buzzing like crazy.

Phil : Sweet Lorna Doone! 19 missed calls? I wonder who's... Phil Dunphy. You saw the ad? Great. Do you know what you're looking for? The little one? I think I know which one you're talking about. Um, if you're interested, I also have an older model with a lot of character. What? I think the carpet matches the drapes. I haven't checked in a while. Both of them? Wow. Well, I guess that makes sense if you're planning to flip one. Listen, um, why don't I call you back? We'll set up an appointment. It'll give me a chance to give them both a good scrubbing. All right. Thanks a lot. Bye-bye. How about that, huh? You think all these calls are about the ad?

Alex : Yeah. My friend Nicole just sent me a picture of the van.

Phil : I guess I'll be seeing you Wednesdays and every other weekend.

Claire : Hello?

Phil : Okay, um, you sound very angry, which is completely understandable.

Claire : I'm not angry. I'm just sitting here thinking about college and how life has passed me by.

Phil : Oh, thank God. I'll see you at the show. Love you. Bye. We got to go.

Cameron : And as the music swells, we reveal our letters spelling "we love the world." Powerful stuff. And then the majestic Franklin Middle School insignia will drop into position if Reuben ever finishes painting it. It's not the Sistine Chapel, Reuben.

Mitchell : Surprise! Hey! Your supportive boyfriend dropped by to bring you a snack. P.B. and J.

Cameron : Pear, brie, and jambon. My favorite! Okay, people, let's take five. A true five.

Mitchell : Hey, Manny. How's it going?

Manny : Good, great, couldn't be better. Can we, uh...

Mitchell : Yes, we can, uh... all right.

Mitchell : What's up?

Manny : Okay, you got to talk to Cam. He's driving us crazy. Kevin is biting his nails again, and Reuben hasn't had a bowel movement in a week. Don't laugh. That's how Elvis died.

Mitchell : All right, um, Manny, I... I can't get involved. But... all right, if you have to say something, just tell Bob Fussy that he's overdoing it and you want to go back to your old stuff.

Cameron : Okay, break's over, people! I want to do the French Revolution number again. Let's bring out the guillotine. Carefully this time.

Manny : No, no, no.

Cameron : Excuse me?

Manny : We don't want to do the new stuff. We want to stop rehearsing and go back to the old way,

Bob Fussy.

Mitchell : I... I don't know where this is coming from.

Cameron : You all feel this way?

Kids : Yeah.

Cameron : Well, I had no idea. I had no idea I was surrounded by a bunch of quitters. This production was a joke until I introduced these children to the musical-theater greats... Bernstein, Sondheim. Years from now, some of these kids will still be talking about the way I Sondheim-ized them.

Mitchell : Ooh, I'm don't think that's a good way of saying... okay.

Cameron : You want to do it the old way with the same tired songs, the same drab choreography, the same tepid applause from mom and dad? Is that what you want? Just say the word.

Kids : That's what we want.

Cameron : Well, too bad, people! We're doing it my way! From the top! This is a closed rehearsal. March.

Claire : Hi, honey. What are you doing out here?

Phil : Oh, just waiting for you 'cause I love you. Haley, come out this side.

Haley : Why?

Phil : 'Cause it's fun. Try it. Yeah, the doors slide, the seats slide. What can't the Sienna do?

Haley : That was fun.

Phil : Right? Let's go see a show!

Claire : Sweetie, we need to close the door.

Phil : Yeah, with the key. I like to see how far I can get from the car and still make it work.

Claire : Listen, honey, honey.

Phil : Yeah?

Claire : Let me ask you something. Okay, I need you to be really honest with me.

Phil : Yeah, you ca... yes.

Claire : Are my best years behind me?

Phil : What? No. The trick is to keep looking forward. Here we go.

Claire : Really?

Phil : Yes, yes, for sure.

Claire : You feel good?

Phil : Yeah, I...

Cameron : Hello, and welcome, everyone. And latecomers. I hope you enjoy the show tonight. I think you will agree it has a certain flair that has been lacking from this stage in years past. So, please,

I invite you to sit back, relax, and enjoy this musical trip around the world!

Luke : Wow. Growing up in America sure is great, but I wish I knew more about the world.

Delroy :: Me too.

Luke : I think I've got an idea. See you later, friend.

Delroy : Where are you going?

Luke : To see the world! China looks interesting. I think I'll land here.

Cameron : Bring him down! Bring him down! Just go with it. Hit it!

Donnie : Oh. Hey. Come on. Geez, come on, Jay. You're in the theater. Try your jacket pocket.

Jay : Sorry, folks. Nice. He taped it shut.

Gloria : Okay, that's enough. Ay! Stupid! You too!

Jay : Don't hit him. He has cancer.

Gloria : What...

Claire : Oh, my God, is Luke stuck up there? Phil?

Phil : Come on. Yeah. Ye... oh, no. Come on!

Luke : China sure was fun. And look, there's merry old England.

Alex : Has anyone here ever seen a globe?

Manny : Full steam ahead! Ahead!

Cameron : Just sing.

Manny : Oh, joy to salt-swept eyes fair England, do I see...

Jay : Sorry about what I said to Gloria, okay? Just came out. Let's go back inside.

Donnie : Hit me.

Jay : What?

Donnie : You heard me. Hit me.

Jay : I'm not gonna hit you, Donnie.

Donnie : Yeah, well, that's the whole damn point. As soon as you heard I was sick, you treated me different. Let me tell you, I get enough of that at home.

Jay : I'm sorry. I feel a little bad for you, okay? I know we don't say this much, but, uh... I care for you, you know?

Donnie : Do you think I don't know that crap? I have known you cared about me since we were 8 and 10 years old and that mook Joey Calieri stole my bike and you put his head in the ice.

Jay : What was that he said again?

Donnie : Um, "I can't hear no more."

Jay : "I can't hear no more!" Oh, Don.

Mitchell : Your staging is all over the place. The kids are exhausted. You're making it all about you. No intermission. What, are we animals? I...

Donnie : I'm gonna be fine. I got great doctors. The kids call me every day. Irene even lost 20 pounds due to stress.

Jay : Good for you. You promise me you'll get that liver checked out. Ah, there's nothing wr... Come on, Donna. Suck it up. We're missing my kid's show.

Donnie : You son of a bitch.

Cameron : Okay, all right. That one was my fault, but Joan of Arc's gonna be just fine.

Manny : It's not gonna be much fun doing the show without Emma.

Delroy : Maybe we should just stop this.

Cameron : No. No. There is a saying in the theater world that...

Manny : "It's not worth dying for"?

Cameron : No, it's that "endings make shows." And we've got a great ending. Now get out there and sing your hearts out. Oh, not you, sweetie. You just mouth the words. Okay.

Luke : Uncle Cam, both my legs are tingly.

Cameron : Okay, we'll cut you down in just a second, Luke, okay? The show must go on. Have fun with it.

Luke : Learning about the world sure was fun. But I'm glad to have my feet back on the ground again. Oh, Egypt is a land where the pyramids stand which were built by industrious Jews and windmills go around in Holland town where they all wear wooden shoes these are the things we learned today and there's one last thing we want to say

Claire : "We love the word"

Cameron : Where's the "L"?

Manny : That's Luke.

Cameron : Lower the insignia. Lower it.

Jay : "We love the... " What the hell?

Cameron : No, no, no. No, no. No, no, no. No. No, no, no. No.

Mitchell : Brava!

Claire : Phil, where have you been?

Phil : Oh, just getting some fresh air.

Claire : Honey.

Phil : Got it. Ready to go? Hey, look up at the moon. Would you say that's waxing or waning? Who cares? We can spend all night looking...

Claire : "I can't be satisfied"?! My God, Phil. That makes me look like a prostitute.

Phil : No.

Claire : Yes. Yes, it does.

Phil : More of an escort, really. You're just selling your time. Whereas a prostitute just...

Claire : Okay, Phil. I have been driving around in this all day.

Phil : Well, since you're mad already, why don't you just step over here and have a look at that?

Claire : Oh, God. My baby.

Haley : I am not getting back in that car!

Claire : Oh, how do you think you're gonna get home, honey?

Haley : It doesn't matter! I'll go home with anyone!

Alex : That's what it should say on the van.

Claire : Alex. I can't believe we trusted you to put this on the car after the debacle of that last picture.

Phil : Damn it.

Claire : And that... who was that?

Phil : Probably another...

Alex : I think the word you're looking for is "John."

Claire : Get in the minivan. You mean to tell me that people have actually been calling about this?

Phil : There are a lot of creeps out there.

Claire : That's disgusting. She's a child.

Phil : Well, to be fair, most of them were for you.

Claire : Well, it's still sick. What do you mean, "most"?

Phil : Well, I don't know. There were 30 calls. You got 20 or 25 of them.

Claire : And they... ask for me?

Phil : They asked for the hot blonde.

Claire : Hmm. Men are pigs. Did they call me anything else?

Claire : So, thanks to all the perverts in town, I realized I still have a few good years ahead of me.

Phil : And if we have one person to thank for that, it would be me.

Claire : No.

Cameron : Was it as awful as I think?

Mitchell : Take the flowers.

Cameron : It must have been really hard for you to be supportive while I made a fool out of myself.

Mitchell : Oh, come here. Luke, do you mind? We're trying to have a moment here.

Luke : I can feel my heartbeat in my eyes.

Cameron : In his eyes?

Mitchell : Yes. Okay. We'll get a janitor.

Cameron : Okay.

## Modern family Season 2 Episode 20

Jay : Want some coffee?

Manny : Say yes. It's French press. I was doubtful, too, but I honestly can't see myself going back to drip.

Jay : I'm so happy you don't live in a tough neighborhood anymore.

Mitchell : We're so sorry for just dropping by like this.

Gloria : Are you kidding me? I'll take any chance to spend time with this little princess. I love her little hair, her little toes.

Cameron : And she loves her grandmother.

Gloria : I don't love "grandmother."

Mitchell : So, Cam and I have been revising our will to specify who should take care of Lily if, God forbid, something happened to us.

Cameron : God forbid.

Mitchell : I said "God for..." So, we've been dropping by unannounced to, you know, casually assess our candidates.

Cameron : Not all of our candidates.

Mitchell ! No, t... that's true. We did not drop by Missouri-ah.

Cameron : It's "Missouri." No one from Missouri would say "Missouri-ah."

Mitchell : I'm so sorr-ah. So, anyway, Claire and Phil were our first thought, so we dropped by their place last week.

Haley : You win the award for worst mother ever!

Claire : I will be sure to thank you in my speech! Phil, the frying pan's on fire!

Phil : Son of Jor-El! Everybody stay calm!

Luke : Dad, I'm gonna teach myself how to juggle.

Phil : Good for you, buddy.

Alex : Mom! No one heard me screaming?! I've been trapped in the garage for like 20 minutes!

Claire : And yet still you didn't get the rat traps I sent you for.

Alex : Oh!

Claire : Thank you. Honey, it's doing it again!

Phil : Come on, now! Every morning?!

Haley : I hope the whole house burns down!

Mitchell : Did we come at a bad time?

Claire : Come back in seven years and five months, when they're all gone!

[OPENING CREDITS]

Cameron : So, mama, you're good for coal?! Okay, okay! Well, you bundle up! We don't want to lose you! Okay. Yeah, bye! They're in the middle of a terrible blizzard.

Jay : So you shouted!

Manny : Did they really lose two cows?

Cameron : Oh, yeah, frozen solid. Mama's gonna send pictures.

Mitchell : Oh, yay, a reason to stop by the frame store.

Jay : Manny, I got to get you down to that sporting-goods place. Got to get him some stuff for his weekend outing.

Manny : Ready!

Jay : Did you pee?

Manny : Not ready.

Cameron : Jay, would you mind if we came?

Jay : Sure, why not?

Cameron : You know, I'd like to get mama some snowshoes... You know, to lift her spirits, what with all the frozen cows and all.

Mitchell : So, cows freeze now? Are we all just accepting that?

Cameron : Oh, yeah, absolutely. Jay, this one time...

Jay : We'll take two cars.

Gloria : If you want, I can stay with the little princess.

Mitchell : Oh, that... that's a great idea.

Cameron : Oh, yeah, I'll just... I'll just go out and get her bag.

Gloria : Maybe I can take her to the mall, buy her a new outfit, get her some hair rings... Is that okay?

Mitchell : Yes, yes, of course. Um, you know, Gloria, Cam and I were talking about what would happen to Lily if anything were ever to happen to us, and we were thinking...

Gloria : Oh, my God. ¡sí, sí, sí! I take her!

Mitchell : Okay, well, that's very sweet, but you realize it would only happen...

Gloria : I can't wait!

Mitchell : Okay, well, hopefully, it's a long shot.

Gloria : Ay, a little girl!

Mitchell : There would have to be a very tragic accident.

Gloria : I know, I know. Nothing is going to happen.

Mitchell : Oh.

Gloria : But if it did, we would be so happy! ¡Ay!

Phil : So, what do you say, pal? I got to swing by the office. You want to come along?

Claire : Can't. We got some stuff to do.

Phil : What?

Claire : Just errands.

Phil : Oh.

Claire : I'm taking Luke to see a child psychologist. This is something that Phil would never agree to. He's doesn't want Luke to feel... different. But Luke's grades aren't great, and he's having trouble concentrating in school. I just want to make sure that he's... normal.

Luke : Hey, mom, check it out.

Claire : What are you doing?

Luke : If I move my head fast enough, it looks like the can is standing still.

Claire : 'Cause sometimes I wonder.

Phil : But all the girls at work love it when I bring Luke by, especially that receptionist Heather, right, buddy?

Luke : She smells amazing.

Claire : Mm. Well, honey, you're gonna have to smell daddy's receptionist some other time.

Luke : Like peaches.

Claire : If you're both going out, who's taking me to cello?

Luke : One time, she gave me a Woody.

Claire : Sweet Je...

Luke : She remembered he's my favorite character from "Toy Story."

Claire : She did. Uh... Haley, how are you getting to the mall?

Haley : Uh, Gabby's picking me up.

Claire : Okay, you're gonna drop your sister off at her cello lesson first.

Haley : No way. She plays lacrosse and takes cello lessons. Even my reputation can't handle that dork hit.

Claire : Okay, well, then you don't need to go snowboarding with your friends on break.

Haley : Fine, I'll take her. Just never look my friends in the eye, and only speak in emergencies.

Alex : Got it.

Haley : Ah! Already failed.

Phil : Honey, after I go by the office, maybe we can grab some lunch.

Claire : Oh, I can't. I got to pick up all that stuff for the school trip. But you know what? I'll see you tonight at dad and Gloria's.

Phil : Okay.

Luke : Smell Heather for me.

Phil : I always do... not.

Dr. Klausner : Ms. Dunphy?

Claire : Hi, Dr. Klausner. I am so sorry we're late. We just got a little bit caught up in...

Dr. Klausner : Oh, no, it's okay. It's okay. It gave me a chance to chat with your husband.

Phil : Hello, Claire.

Dr. Klausner : So, Luke, come on in with me. Mom and dad, we'll let you know when we need you.

Phil : Go get 'em, pal.

Claire : How did you...

Phil : How did I what? Know you were someplace you left no trace of except for a tiny notation in your calendar? It was quite simple, really. I noticed a tiny nota... Shoot.

Alex : That's weird. My cello teacher's car's in here. I wonder if she's not home.

Haley : Okay, so go knock on the door, Alan Einstein.

Alex : Don't leave. And it's "Albert."

Haley : I know. Alan's his dorky brother who played the cello.

Alex : Good one.

Gabby : I should probably not be telling you this.

Haley : What?

Gabby : Nothing. It's really bad.

Haley : Tell me.

Gabby : When you and Dylan were broken up, Rachel told him you were a skank and got all up on him.

Haley : No! But she's so nice to me.

Gabby : To your face. That's how she plays.

Haley : Well, now she's gonna see how we play. What are we gonna do?

Alex : She's not there. You're just gonna have to take me home.

Haley : We don't have time. We have stuff to do.

Alex : Then I'm just gonna have to come with you.

Gabby : Can't we just drop her off at a coffee shop or something?

Haley : What, so she gets kidnapped and I get in trouble? No, thank you. Okay, fine, you can come with us, but you have to keep your mouth shut about anything you see.

Gabby : What's she gonna see?

Haley : Just drive!

Cameron : Ooh, maybe I should also get a gift for my aunt Pat. Have I ever told you about her? Total gun nut, lives completely off the grid.

Mitchell : Did you see how cute Gloria was with Lily?

Cameron : Oh, Pat is hilarious. I don't think she's paid taxes in 20 years, but very hospitable. Always has a deer in the freezer.

Mitchell : Would you listen to me? I think that Gloria and my dad could be Lily's guardians.

Cameron : Look, you know I love Jay, and they're still in the mix, but I just don't know about him raising a child.

Mitchell : Well, Cam, he raised me.

Cameron : Well, now you've put me in an awkward position. Oh, look at that. That's adorable.

Jay : Let's see if we can get you some snow pants.

Manny : I just wish I felt better. I think I'm coming down with flu-like symptoms.

Jay : Couple of hours before your camping trip, huh?

Manny : I want to go. It's just, if I'm sick, I might get the chaperones sick, and without chaperones, it's anarchy.

Jay : Manny, listen to me.

Manny : The buddy system falls apart, the principle of "last in, first out" is ignored.

Jay : It's butterflies.

Manny : Where?

Jay : You're just nervous because there's gonna be a lot of physical activity, which is not exactly your strong suit.

Manny : It is a little daunting out there.

Jay : D... don't use the word "daunting" in nature, okay? You just need a little self-confidence. Look at this. They got one of these rock walls here. Why don't you hop up on that?

Manny : Why?

Jay : Why? To prove that you can do it. If you can do that, you can do anything.

Manny : Really? Can I fly? Can I speak Chinese?

Jay : No, but you can sleep in the house tonight. Ace? Want to wire my boy up, here? Go ahead.

Claire : I'm sorry I went behind your back. But you get so defensive whenever we talk about Luke's issues.

Phil : He doesn't have issues. You're just a worrier. Like when you thought he was never gonna talk.

Claire : He was 2, and all he could do was bark!

Phil : I understood him.

Claire : Phil!

Phil : Look, he starts coming here, the other kids find out, he becomes a target, like that limping gazelle at the watering hole that the alligator knows to eat.

Claire : They're crocodiles, not alligators. There are no alligators in Africa.

Phil : How about at the zoo? Bam! Who needs a shrink now?

Dr. Klausner : Mr. and Mrs. Dunphy?

Claire : Yes? Hi.

Dr. Klausner : Luke, I'm gonna talk to your mom and dad for a minute, okay?

Luke : Okay. She's, like, the best doctor ever. A couple of puzzles, no shots. I didn't even have to take my pants off. Found that one out a little late.

Phil : I've been there, buddy.

Claire : Mwah!

Dr. Klausner : Well, Luke's a terrific kid. I have a few thoughts, but, honestly, I don't see anything that's cause for alarm.

Phil : Awesome. Thanks so much for your time.

Claire : We... we would love to hear your thoughts.

Dr. Klausner : Well... he's a bright and curious boy, but he gets distracted.

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Phil : Mm-hmm.

Dr. Klausner : I see it all the time with above-average kids.

Claire : Mm-hmm. Phil, honey, I want you to hear this.

Dr. Klausner : They're a little overstimulated because there are so many things they're interested in. They never seem to focus.

Claire : Makes me crazy.

Phil : Too crazy.

Dr. Klausner : Well, they usually do outgrow it.

Claire : What if they don't?

Dr. Klausner : He will. Well, there's... there's medication, but why don't we cross that bridge if we come to it?

Claire : Is there any way to avoid that bridge altogether? You know, maybe there's diet or... or focusing exercises or something?

Dr. Klausner : Mrs. Dunphy, what exactly are you worried about?

Phil : Get comfortable.

Claire : I'm worried he's turning into you, Phil.

Claire : I knew the minute I opened my mouth that I was in the wrong, but, honestly, sometimes I wonder about him.

Luke : Hey, mom, check it out.

Claire : What are you doing?

Luke : If I move my head fast enough, it looks like the can is standing still.

Phil : He's totally right!

Cameron : I just find it interesting that you blame Jay for everything from your night terrors to your shy bladder, and now he's the perfect guardian for Lily.

Mitchell : No, not perfect, and... and I never said anything about my shy bladder.

Cameron : O... oh. Then why did I have to stand guard outside the bathroom at Pepper's three faces of new year's Eve party?

Jay : Damn it, Manny! Move it! Go!

Manny : It's scary.

Jay : You're 2 feet off the ground. I've seen vines climb walls faster than that. Move your butt!

Cameron : Oh, well, there's your esteem-building parent right there. Wait, wait, I think I hear future Lily sending us a message from her stripper pole... "Thanks, gay dead dads. This dance is for you."

Excuse me, Jay?

Manny : I'm getting down.

Jay : Not till you touch the top! What is it?

Cameron : Well, maybe if we didn't bully Manny so much, but, rather, showed him, he wouldn't be so afraid. Excuse me, sherpa, can you assist me with the harness?

Phil : Oh, no. Which one of these is my driving machine?

Claire : Phil, I already apologized. It just... it came out wrong.

Phil : Funny, I thought that was my problem... I came out wrong. Hold on. Oh, good, I can walk again.

Claire : Honey, you know, sometimes you can act a little bit...

Phil : Oh, no! Where did everyone go?! Oh, just a blink.

Claire : Phil, when you are ready to talk to me like an adult, why don't you let me know?

Phil : Fine. Okay, okay. The adults are the big ones, right?

Luke : Hey, how do you think that got up there? Uh-oh.

Cameron : Now, I know it seems daunting, Manny, but it's very simple. I'm securely hitched to a rope, which means I'm not going to fall.

Mitchell : You know, dad, you're really making my life difficult right now.

Jay : How?

Mitchell : By barking at Manny like a drill sergeant when I'm trying to convince Cam that you'd be a great guardian for Lily.

Jay : Guardian?

Mitchell : Yeah.

Jay : You're kidding.

Cameron : Aah! Jay!

Mitchell : Yeah, never mind.

Cameron : That really hurt!

Alex : This is a mistake.

Gabby : Why does she keep saying that?

Haley : Because they're the first words she ever heard.

Gabby : Here, you go first.

Haley : This will teach that skank a lesson.

Alex : Shaving cream in her locker?

Haley : Just stand over there and yell if someone's coming.

Alex : She might have homework assignments in there she hasn't handed in yet. Haley! Someone's coming!

Haley : Run! This way, this way!

Alex : Okay, okay, okay! Where are we?

Haley : Boys' locker room.

Alex : It smells like feet.

Haley : That's not feet. Okay.

Alex : I'm so scared.

Haley : Just go to your happy place.

Alex : We just broke into my happy place.

Guardian : Who's there?

Haley : Shh, shh, shh, shh! Go, go, run, run! Not so loud! Run! Run!

Mitchell : So, how you doing?

Cameron : Oh, not good. I'm just glad my clown training prepared me to take a fall like that.

Mitchell : Yeah, and in terms of talking about it, are we looking at weeks, months?

Cameron : Do not minimize it, you, who I had to rush to the emergency room that time you fell out of your clogs.

Jay : There's your bubbly water with lemon.

Cameron : Thank you, Jay.

Jay : How you doin'?

Cameron : Oh, it's hard to tell. You know, anytime you have a catastrophic injury to your lumbar area...

Jay : I could use a little piece of lumbar myself right now.

Cameron : Well, I hope you're comfortable now making my family Lily's guardians.

Gloria : ¡Hola, hola!

Mitchell : You're forgetting about Gloria. Even you have to admit how amazing she is with Lily.

Gloria : Mm! Look who's so pretty!

Cameron : Oh, my God!

Mitchell : Gloria, what did you do?

Gloria : What I told you.

Cameron : You pierced her ears?!

Gloria : What I said... I was going to make her pretty with earrings.

Mitchell : I thought you said "hair rings."

Gloria : What are hair rings?

Cameron : Yes, Mitchell, what are hair rings?

Mitchell : Something that you would tie your hair back... She said it!

Gloria : I didn't say "hair rings." I said "earrings." You don't like?

Cameron : Of course not. You punctured our daughter! Oh!

Gloria : But did you see both sides? I didn't just do the gay ear. Look.

Mitchell : Oh, my God.

Haley : I actually... I think we're good. Let's just wait in here for Gabby, okay?

Alex : Oh, my God! I can't believe we just did that. Can you believe we just did that?

Haley : Yeah, we had a lot of fun. Let's not geek it up.

Alex : Wait. What if I have a taste for it now? Am I gonna start doing stuff like that all the time?

Haley : Calm down. You just did one bad thing.

Alex : Two. I skipped my cello lesson today. That wasn't even where my teacher lives.

Haley : You ditched a class?

Alex : Well, I... I didn't have time to practice because of lacrosse and debate team and...

Haley : Do you even like playing the cello?

Alex : Yeah.

Haley : Alex?

Alex : I hate it.

Haley : So quit.

Alex : I've never quit anything.

Haley : You've never broke into a school before. Just did that.

Alex : No offense, but the family's hopes and dreams are kind of pinned on me.

Haley : I'm just saying that no one would blame you if you stopped being so perfect. It actually would take a lot of pressure off of me. I did something bad, too... Something that nobody knows.

Alex : What?

Haley : Come here. I can't say it too loud, okay?

Alex : What did you do?

Claire : Phil, I'm just not sure you understand why I said what I said.

Phil : There are qualities about me you wish you could change, but you can't 'cause I'm all grown up, but it's not too late for Luke.

Claire : Okay. Honey, there are a hundred things about Luke that he gets from you that I absolutely love. It's just this... this one tiny part that I'm sure if I could just get in there and just... ee!

Phil : Claire... he's a great kid. He's gonna be fine.

Claire : I know. I think I know. I feel terrible that we fought in front of him. Did he say anything about that on the drive here?

Phil : How would I know? He rode with you.

Claire : He didn't drive with me. He drove with you.

Cameron : Just admit it... you want Lily raised by anyone but my family.

Mitchell : It's just so far away from everything she knows. And then there's the crazy aunts and the frozen cows.

Cameron : Oh, please, in the last hour, your father publicly shamed Manny, dropped me from the sky, while his wife drilled holes in our baby's head. Oh!

Mitchell : Which is why I think we should revisit Claire and Phil.

Claire : Where are my keys?

Phil : We left Luke alone in a parking garage!

Mitchell : We don't know the whole story.

Cameron : Don't we?

Phil : Whose car are we taking?

Claire : Mine.

Phil : Then I'm driving!

Luke : Hey, mom.

Phil : Buddy!

Claire : Luke?

Phil : Buddy! Lukey?

Claire : Thank you so much. Honey, get out of there.

Phil : Thank you! I'm so sorry.

Claire : We are so sorry.

Phil : Oh, buddy, you must've been so scared.

Luke : No.

Claire : Oh, God.

Phil : Well, what happened?

Luke : Well, I knew you'd come back. Then you didn't. So I had to go find a phone. That's when I saw a stray dog and I played with him for a while. Then I thought I saw Mrs. Morgan, my first-grade teacher, going into a church. It wasn't her, but there was a wedding there. That's where I met the Litvaks.

Phil : Oh, thank you! Thank you so much. Congratul... tov. Mwah!

Claire : Oh, baby.

Luke : Can I go get a drink?

Claire : Yes, you can.

Phil : Yes, you can! You can drink whatever you want! Of course you can. There's tons of soda in there. Ohh!

Claire : What an amazing kid! I can't believe I ever worried about him out in the world. That's what I do, though, isn't it? I worry. I worry... I think about a tiny, little thing, and then I obsess on it, until, suddenly, it's the only thing I can think about. God, please don't let me screw up our son.

Phil : Hey, hey. You know why else he's gonna be okay?

Claire : No.

Phil : Because somewhere out there is a worried little girl who's making lists and labeling bins, and he's gonna find her.

Manny : Cam? I know you're kind of down on Jay being Lily's guardian.

Cameron : Now, that's not anything you need to worry about, Manny.

Manny : I just think you're being too hard on him. We had a little chat in the car.

Manny : I'm sorry I let you down, Jay. I'm starting to think if I couldn't even get up that wall, then why am I even going on this...

Jay : Knock it off, Manny. We both know you could get up that wall. Now, why are you trying to get out of this trip?

Manny : I'm not. I'm excited to go...

Jay : Manny...

Manny : Okay. I have some concerns about the shower situation.

Jay : Oh. Because?

Manny : Well, I'm pretty much at my target weight.

Jay : That's good.

Manny : But the thing is, I haven't quite reached my target height.

Jay : All right, first of all, you don't have to go. I'll write you a note. We'll plan on doing something fun this weekend.

Manny : Really?

Jay : You bet.

Manny : And you're not mad at me?

Jay : Look, if you were a different kid, I'd give you the speech... You know, "we all have insecurities. You've got to be brave here." But let's face it... you're already about the bravest kid I know.

Manny : I am?

Jay : Come on. You wear blazers to school. You play the pan flute. You... you read poetry to girls. I couldn't even talk to girls when I was your age. The shower thing's nothing compared to all that. So, whatever you decide, I'm behind you. No, I got that set up just right. I told you about that before.

Cameron : Jay said that?

Manny : Yeah, and he wasn't drinking or anything.

Cameron : So, what are you gonna do?

Manny : I think I'm gonna go. I mean, if Reuben can go with that extra nipple...

Cameron : I'm proud of you, Manny. You're doing the right thing, trust me.

Mitchell : I mean, what were you thinking, Gloria?

Gloria : Ay, Mitch, I said I was sorry. But I had them since I was 2... huge ones.

Phil : What is she...

Claire : Earrings, Phil. Earrings.

Jay : Mitch, I just wanted to tell you how really touched I was you'd want me to be Lily's guardian.

Mitchell : Oh, you're welcome. And you're out.

Cameron : Excuse me. I have a very important announcement to make.

Phil : Oh. Sorry. Sorry, so rude. Totally inexcusable. Yello!

Cameron : Mitchell and I have decided that if, God forbid, anything should happen to us...

Mitchell : You don't have to do this right now.

Cameron : No. We would like to Jay and Gloria to be Lily's guardians.

Mitchell : Cam?

Cameron : It's the right decision.

Gloria : That is great news! Lily, when something horrible happens, you're going to be all mine!

Mitchell : It really is an "if" situation.

Gloria : All mine!

Claire : I don't mean to ruin this really beautiful moment, but were Phil and I even considered for the position?

Phil : Claire?

Claire : I mean, we are the parents of three healthy, well-adjusted children who...

Phil : Honey, we need to go down to the police station. Our daughters just vandalized the school.

Claire : This is not over.

Gloria : Let's go see your new room, Liliana.

Mitchell : No, that's not her name.

Mitchell : Hey.

Cameron : Oh, hey, what are you doing home?

Mitchell : Oh, I bailed on yoga.

Cameron : Oh, yeah, yeah. Oh, oh, could you go to the mailbox and get me...

Mitchell : No, why can't I just come in?

Cameron : You can. I just...

Mitchell : Cameron?

Cameron : What?

Mitchell : Look at me.

Cameron : I am.

Mitchell : What did you do?

Cameron : I am home alone for a lot of hours.

Mitchell : Carmen Miranda?

Cameron : I just wanted a couple before the holes closed up.

Mitchell : Oh, Cameron. Oh. All right, just get one with me really quick.

Cameron : Okay. All right. Hey! One for daddy! Whoo!

## Modern family Season 2 Episode 21

Phil : Okay. Here she comes.

Kids : Happy mother's day! Aahhhh!

Haley : What are you wearing?

Claire : You don't remember this shirt? You made it for me for mother's day in kindergarten. It's adorable.

Haley : It's perverted. It looks like you were felt up by that creepy guy around the corner.

Alex : Ew! Why him?

Haley : 'Cause he's got, like, freakishly tiny hands.

Phil : Thank you!

Haley : I cannot believe you kept that shirt.

Claire : Of course I kept it. I'm your mother. I keep everything you make me.

Alex : Please take that off.

Claire : Oh, when I'm dead. Today is my special day, and I am gonna enjoy me some coffee.

Luke : You know that's a pencil holder, right?

Claire : Oh, I do now.

Jay : Go first.

Manny : No, you can go first.

Jay : Manny, go first!

Manny : No, Jay, you go first.

Gloria : Ah, somebody give me a present! Oh, Jay, a diamond necklace! Thank you!

Jay : You deserve it. Go ahead, kid.

Manny : Happy mother's day, mom.

Gloria : Oh. A necklace made of the froot loops! I love it!

Manny : I know they're not exactly diamonds, mom.

Gloria : No, they're beautiful.

Jay : You know what? I got a confession to make. Those aren't real diamonds. No. Here, give them back. I'll get you some real ones later.

Manny : Dang it. Now I got to come clean. These aren't real froot loops. They're generic.

Gloria : Hey. Now I have no presents again.

Mitchell : Good morning!

Cameron : He-e-e-y! Hey, what's this?

Mitchell : Well, I know you've had some late nights with Lily, and this is just my way of saying "thank you" and "I love you."

Cameron : Oh, thank you.

Mitchell : And this is just the beginning. Yeah, 'cause today is your day.

Cameron : Today?

Mitchell : All day.

Cameron : Today. Today is my day.

Mitchell : Something's happening.

Cameron : It mother's day, Mitchell.

Mitchell : So?

Cameron : You're bringing me breakfast in bed on mother's day.

Mitchell : Okay, no, no, this is not a mother's day breakfast.

Cameron : This is breakfast that happens to be on... You think of me as Lily's mother! I'm your wife! I'm a woman!!

Mitchell : What?

Mitchell : Honestly, I'm a little offended that he accused me of that. I'm actually very sensitive to that issue. Like I would ever treat my partner as a woman.

Claire : Somebody got new curtains.

Mitchell : Well, Mrs. Pritchett loves to shop. Oh, we're never gonna be done by 6:00. Better call home. The wife's not gonna like this.

Mitchell : Sometimes I think he just wants to be mad at me.

Cameron : I can't eat!

Mitchell : Okay, you know what? If you can't accept the nice gesture, then just forget it. Okay, scratch the balloons. She is in a mood.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Phil : I asked Claire what she wanted for mother's day, and she said, "take a hike." It's not like that. She's... she's just bananas for walking around in nature. Um, so, she and... and Gloria are taking the kids up the canyon um, and Jay and I are, uh, throwing on the aprons and preparing a mother day feast.

It's... it's gonna be fun.

Phil : ♪ I know you want to leave me ♪ but I refuse to...

Jay : We're not doing that.

Luke : You know there are coyotes in these woods? Did you pack a weapon?

Manny : I have a walking stick.

Luke : Does it become a sword?

Manny : I guess it could become a running stick.

Luke : All right, you're gonna outrun a coyote? The fastest mammal in the world?

Manny : I'm not sure that's true. And how are you gonna fend them off with a popsicle stick?

Luke : It's a spear. And it smells like lemon-lime, a flavor coyotes hate.

Manny : Where are you getting your information?

Alex : How much farther?

Claire : Well, I'd like to go far enough that we can't still see our car in the parking lot.

Haley : I'm getting dust in my mouth.

Gloria : You have to appreciate nature.

Claire : Yes.

Gloria : Soon, this will be the mall.

Haley : I'll come then.

Luke : I'm hungry. I say we eat what we kill.

Manny : Oh, then I guess we'll be eating the mood.

Luke : I don't get you at all.

Manny : I know.

Alex : Ugh.

Mitchell : Oh, is that the party over there?

Cameron : I don't know. I'm a woman, remember? I have a terrible sense of direction.

Mitchell : May I remind you that my big crime was making you fluffy pancakes, okay? I'm getting a little sick of you dwelling on this. It happens to be mother's day, not martyr's day.

Cameron : Mitchell. I'm sorry. It's just a sensitive issue for me.

Mitchell : Okay.

Cameron : There's nothing gays hate more than when people... Treat us like women.

Mitchell : ...treat us like women.

Cameron : We're not. We don't want to go to your baby shower. We don't have a time of the month. We don't love pink.

Mitchell : Well, you love pink.

Cameron : No, pink loves me.

Mitchell : Okay.

Jen : Hey, guys!

Mitchell : Hey! So...

Cameron : That's Jen, husband Rick, baby Diego. I don't get it either.

Mitchell : Hey, Jen. Let me help you with that.

Jen : Oh.

Mitchell : Rick! How you doing?

Jen : We should do play group on weekends more often. It's nice to have the husbands around to help, right?

Cameron : Oh, yeah, because that makes all the sense in the world... you as the husband.

Mitchell : Stop it. That's not what she meant.

Cameron : Look at us. I could snap you like a twig.

Mitchell : Okay, every once in a while you say that thing about the twig, and I need you to know that it bothers me.

Cameron : Sorry.

Rick : Okay, everybody, happy mother's day! I know I speak for all the guys when I say thank you for everything you do while we're off having affairs. I'm kidding. I'll pay for that later. Uh, let's get the moms and kids together for a picture!

Cameron : No, let's go. Let's get out of here. Leave the stroller and run.

Mitchell : Cam, stop. No one's going to ask you to...

Jen : Cameron, get on up here.

Cameron : I don't know. You guys just go ahead.

Jen : You're an honorary mom!

Cameron : Oh, I don't know. Uh, okay, all right. Unhand me.

Rick : Get over there. That's... that's... Okay, tighten up, tighten up. Up here, ladies! Beautiful. One more, gals. Oh, thanks, ladies. Thanks so much. Perfect.

Manny : Yeah, that was definitely poison oak. I think this rash is spreading.

Gloria : Manny, that's not a rash. It's red because you scratch it.

Manny : I just don't want my throat to close.

Luke : Wouldn't be the worst thing.

Haley : I'm so bored, I'd rather be reading.

Alex : I'm so bored, I chewed the last bug that flew in my mouth just to feel something.

Haley : I'm so bored, I'm talking to you.

Claire : Ugh! Okay! For the last 20 minutes, all you people have done is whine! You would think on mother's day, at least, you would have something nice to say...

Luke : Shh!

Claire : What?

Luke : Thought I heard a coyote. Go ahead.

Alex : God, Luke, you're such an idiot.

Luke : At least I don't look like an idiot.

Alex : What does that mean?

Haley : Your hat. It's like you walked under a bird that poops ugly hats.

Manny : Can we watch the language?

Haley : There's nothing else to watch.

Gloria : Enough complaining! You can't bitch all day because you're not at the beach all day. Come on.

Claire : No. No, no. I-I'm giving myself a mother's day present. Kids, your hike is over.

Kids : Yes! Yeah!

Claire : No! No, not happy. Bad. Sad. Mm. Gloria and I are gonna go finish this beautiful hike together while you sit here and think about how selfish and thoughtless you've been. Come on.

Alex : If we're thoughtless, how can we think?

Claire : You just lost your water. Let's go.

Jay : What the hell are those?

Phil : Onion goggles. No more tears when I cook. Welcome to the 21st century. You should get a pair.

Jay : I was gonna suggest the same thing.

Phil : Hey, Jay, you know what we should put in this? We should add a da...

Jay : No. It's my mom's recipe. What it says on the page goes in the pot. Nothing more, nothing less. Now, how long do I stir the beef and sausages? Read it to me.

Phil : You should stir the beef and sausages for five minutes.

Jay : And how much longer do I have to listen to the Julia Child impression?

Phil : For as long as it's still funny.

Jay : I think the timer just went off on that.

Phil : That was unnecessary. What's this? What?! Hey, Jay, maybe after this, we should make "The

perfect mom." All we need is "a tablespoon of love, 1 cup of warmth, add one heart, softened."

Jay : What the hell are you talking about?

Phil : This recipe for the perfect mom, by Jay Francis Pritchett, age nine.

Jay : Geez, I forgot all about that. I didn't know she had that in there.

Phil : What's that, Francis?

Jay : Nothing. How much longer on the meat?

Phil : Aw. I love the part about "serves one small boy." That's adorable. Wow. "175 pounds of tenderness." She must have loved that. Big woman? Jay?

Phil : And that's when I saw it.

Phil : Jay... Are... are you crying?

Jay : No! It's the onions, damn it. Give me these.

Phil : What are you lookin' at?

Jay : Nothing.

Phil : Those really frame your face.

Claire : Oh. Wow. Beautiful.

Gloria : Ay, thank you.

Claire : Okay, I don't want you to judge me, but I have to say something. Sometimes, I want to punch my kids.

Gloria : You don't mean that.

Claire : No, I do. I do. The last time they were horrible the way they were today, they happened to be all lined up. And I couldn't help but think, "if I hit just one of them, the rest would go down like dominos."

Gloria : Eee.

Claire : I know. That would rob me of the pleasure of hitting each one individually, but...

Gloria : Oh, my God, you don't talk about your children this way.

Claire : Oh, come on. You know Manny irritates you.

Gloria : No. Manny is the best thing that ever happened to me. We have a special bond.

Claire : Yes, bonds. I know. But that's not what I'm talking about now.

Gloria : Claire, for a long time, it was only the two of us. I cannot say anything bad about that boy.

Claire : Give a break, Gloria! Anybody who's ever had a kid knows that they can irritate the freaking life out of you at some point. Am I right? Oh. Okay.

Gloria : He's persnickety.

Claire : What?

Gloria : Manny. He's persnickety. It drives me up the wall.

Claire : Okay, persnickety. Good start.

Gloria : He follows me around all the time. Sometimes I love it, but sometimes I need my own space.

Claire : This does not make you a bad mother to admit these things.

Gloria : And the poetry. It's not very good. Ah. First time that I say that out loud.

Claire : Okay.

Gloria : It's not very good!

Claire : Wow.

Gloria : I-I love Manny, but, you know, sometimes I... just be a boy! Go outside. Kick a ball. Steal something.

Claire : Oh.

Gloria : It feels so good!

Manny : Maybe to you.

Gloria : No, Manny! Ay! I was talking about another Manny that I know long time ago! Diablo!

Manny!

Luke : You know, more people have died hiking than in the entire civil war?

Alex : Ok, what book did you read that in?

Luke : Book? Wake up and smell the Internet, grandma.

Haley : You know mom's just gonna want us to apologize.

Luke : Well, we did kind of ruin her mother's day.

Haley : No, she ruined her mother's day. She took us to a place she knew we wouldn't like. And then we complain for like a second, and we're the bad guys?

Alex : That's a good point. You ever get the feeling she does this intentionally?

Luke : Why would she do that?

Haley : So she can make us feel guilty.

Alex : Exactly. And the next time we're choosing what to do, she gets her way again. And the next time and the next time. And eventually, it's mother's day every day.

Luke : Wow. Mom's really smart.

Haley : Well, not smarter than me.

Alex : Well...

Haley : I say we don't apologize this time, let her know we're onto her little game.

Alex : We could change the way this whole family operates.

Haley : Okay, so nobody says they're sorry. Got it? Keep your mouths shut when she comes back.

Luke : If she comes back.

Phil : Jay teared up in front of me. He'd never shown me that kind of vulnerability, and it embarrassed him. I'd shamed the proud lion. Only thing to do... hug the proud lion. Oh, I could get bit. I could get scratched. But you know what's inside every lion? A pussycat.

Jay : I need you to get away from me.

Phil : Yep. Okay, I'm just gonna say this one time so we can move on. It's okay.

Jay : Gotcha.

Phil : You... you know what "it" is? It's you crying.

Jay : Which I didn't.

Phil : You teared up.

Jay : It was the onions.

Phil : Okay, okay. Maybe I'm... maybe I'm just putting myself in your place, but if I came across something from my childhood, and it reminded me of my mom, I might get a little misty, maybe even want to talk about it.

Jay : Here.

Phil : So proud.

Cameron : They offered me a bouquet, Mitchell.

Mitchell : Which you accepted.

Cameron : Why can't you ever take my side? They think of me as a woman!

Mitchell : Cam, no, come on. We're just a new type of family, you know? They don't have the right vocabulary for us yet. They... they need one of us to be the mom.

Cameron : So why does it have to be me? Do I wear a dress?

Mitchell : Well...

Cameron : That's a nightshirt!

Mitchell : It's kind of satiny.

Cameron : What are you saying?

Mitchell : Come on, you know.

Cameron : No. No, no, no. I don't know.

Mitchell : All right, if... if I'm thinking about it, of the two of us, if... if I had to pick, I-I-I might say that you're slightly... mom-er.

Boy : Excuse me. Can you throw that ball?

Cameron : Can I throw a ball? You don't... you don't think I can throw a ball?

Mitchell : Cam. No, no, no. That's not what he said.

Cameron : No, apparently, this gentleman doesn't think I can throw a ball.

Mitchell : Oh, that's not what he said.

Cameron : You think I can't throw a ball? Well, let's find out! Ugh.

Mitchell : Oo God. He looks old.

Cameron : Oh, sorry!

Mitchell : Cam, hands.

Cameron : Sorry!

Mitchell : There you go.

Gloria : Please forgive me!

Manny : I don't think I can. Let's just get in the van. Oh. Sorry for the rhyme. I know how you "hate my poetry."

Gloria : Please, stop my suffering! Say something terrible about me so that we can be even like Steven.

Manny : Why would I say something terrible to someone I love?

Gloria : I curse my tongue!

Claire : I'm gonna intervene here. Manny, let's talk about what really happened, okay? Your mom said you should go out and throw a ball around. That can't be the first time you've heard that.

Manny : No. But there was some hurtful stuff said about my poetry.

Claire : Which your mom regrets.

Gloria : I do!

Claire : So? That's what parents are for. Sometimes they criticize because it helps make you stronger. Kids these days get... get trophies just for showing up. What's that gonna lead to? A bunch of 30-year-olds living at home. Manny, your mom loves you very much. But she's a human being. So she let off a little steam. Honestly, it's probably a great thing for your relationship.

Manny : I guess I can...

Gloria : Stop. He needs to know the real truth. Manny, Claire was feeling bad because she wants to hit her own children, so I tried to make her feel better by inventing terrible things about you.

Manny : You mean you don't have a problem with my poetry?

Gloria : No, the only problem that I have is that I never have enough of it. You're the perfect kid in every way. Ay, mi amor.

Claire : Wow. That's healthy.

Alex : Good. You're back.

Claire : Uh-huh.

Luke : Are we done?

Claire : Unless the you have something to say to the person who gave you life on her special day.

Haley : Nope.

Alex : I'm good.

Claire : My baby, Luke?

Luke : Uh... No.

Mitchell : Hey. Hey. Here.

Cameron : What's this?

Mitchell : Well, it's a mother's day card. And I know... Stop it! Okay. Cam, that was Gloria's card from Manny but I just wanted you to see was its definition for "mother" was on it. It's warm, nurturing, supportive. You know, maybe when the world sees you as a mom...

Cameron : Not just the world.

Mitchell : Fine. Fine. Me too. But maybe this is what we're seeing, and I don't know why that's such a bad thing. It certainly doesn't make you less of a man, right?

Cameron : Maybe you're right.

Mitchell : Yeah. Come on, let's join the party. And, Cam, put down the scotch. You're not fooling anyone.

Cameron : It is so burn-y. Oh, my God.

Jay : Come on, people! Everybody to the table!

Claire : It's just hard, you know? Having your mother's day ruined. I never thought it would be you, Lucas.

Alex : Don't even think about it.

Luke : But she's sad.

Haley : Sad she's losing. She just hit you with her best shot. We need to stay strong.

Luke : But I feel...

Haley : Don't feel! Just go splash water on your face and man up! We're your mother now.

Claire : How was your day with my dad?

Phil : Awkward, actually. He, um... he cried a little.

Claire : My dad?!

Phil : Shh!

Mitchell : Dad what?

Claire : He cried.

Phil : No, I didn't say he cried.

Cameron : Who cried?

Claire : My dad.

Phil : Stop!

Cameron : Why would you make Jay sob like that?

Phil : I didn't make him sob. He teared up when I found this poem he wrote for his mom as a boy.

Gloria : What is "ohh"?

Mitchell : Phil saw dad cry.

Cameron : Jay misses his mama.

Phil : Everybody, stop!

Jay : Is anybody hungry? What?

Gloria : You cried for your mommy?

Jay : Oh, crap. I did not.

Gloria : Yes, Phil just told us...

Phil : No, that's not true. She's a liar.

Jay : What's wrong with you? Look, I know you would all be so happy if you thought I had some big emotional moment about my mom, but I didn't.

Manny : So you don't miss your mom?

Jay : Of course I do. She was a great lady. And she also left me a fantastic recipe for sauce, which now is getting cold. So can we please eat?

Phil : Hear, hear!

Jay : Just grab some wine.

Claire : Oh, my gosh, smell that. It smells like grandma's house.

Jay : Hey, you guys remember that?

Mitchell : I remember the first time I cut spaghetti. That's what she did! Eh-eh! Yeah, no, you can't cut spaghetti. She taught me to twirl.

Cameron : Oh, so she's the one.

Jay : Yeah, she was tough. I remember I had this little league coach. And one time after a game, he was laying into me about something. I don't remember. But mom comes charging out of the stands. She goes right up to the guy... I mean, face to face, nose to nose... and she says to him, "let me tell you something... nobody, and I mean nobody, yells at my little b... boy."

Gloria : Oh, my God! It's happening again!

Cameron : It's okay, Jay. Let it out. Let it out.

Jay : You only get one mom.

Haley : I'm sorry, mom!

Alex : Me too!

Phil : A bottle of red, a bottle of... what?!

Luke : Oh, yeah, and I'm the weak one.

Manny : All right. Mitchell?

Mitchell : Oh, I'm good.

Claire : Ohh. Phil!

Alex : Oh. Dad!

Claire : Come on, honey!

Phil : I'm sorry.

Haley : Ew, get off of me!

Phil : I'm sorry!

Lily : Dada!

Mitchell : Oh, I think she's calling you.

Cameron : Don't even try. I have that pottery class in the morning.

Gloria : Jay, let's go to bed.

Jay : Be right up. Son of a bitch.

## Modern family Season 2 Episode 22

Mitchell : Oh, good. You're up. It is such a beautiful day. Let's go have brunch somewhere outside where I can wear my new sunglasses, huh? Ew, gross! What happened to you?

Cameron : I don't feel good. I'm hot. Now I'm cold.

Mitchell : Oh, no.

Cameron : And we have that concert tonight.

Mitchell : I know, but, honey, that's the furthest thing from my mind, okay?

Mitchell : Why me?! We had amazing seats for Lady Gaga, and he gets sick. I'd been looking forward to that concert for months. It's the one gay cliché I allow myself.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Claire : Okay that's it! No more fighting! No more fighting! for the rest of your lives, you are not allowed to yell at each other.

Alex : But you're allowed to yell at us?

Claire : Yes, Alex, I am, because I feed you and I clothe you and I pay the mortgage.

Phil : Pretty sure old dad deserves a shout-out right about now.

Claire : Phil!

Phil : Sorry. Should've taken the temperature of the room first. What's up?

Claire : Well, I'm dealing with a lot of high dr...

Haley: Luke and Manny barged into our room while we were changing, the little pervs!

Manny : Can I just say, in Europe this would be no big deal.

Luke : Yeah. You can see me in my underwear whenever you want. Here, I'll make it even.

Claire : No, hey, Luke, Luke, Luke!

Alex : Mom!

Claire : Luke, keep your pants on, okay?! And, girls, stop getting so hysterical over everything! Come on! Now, grow up a little! I need things to start changing around here, or I will change things, okay? There will be no more TV and no Internet and no whatever else I can think of. May I have a word with you, Phil?

Phil : I'd rather not.

Claire : What was that?

Phil : Nothing.

Claire : Phil, you sold me out behind my back.

Phil : No! It's just that sometimes you can get a little intense, and I feel like I need to swoop in to let the kids know they're still loved.

Claire : I could kick you.

Phil : Honey, these are just the parts that we're playing. Am I wrong, or has it been working? I feel like it's been working.

Claire : I'm tired of being the bad cop. You need to discipline them sometime and let me swoop in with all the love.

Phil : Shouldn't we just stick with the stuff we're good at?

Claire : Oh, my God! This bathroom is disgusting! The girls told me they would clean it days ago. I can't yell at them about it one more time, Phil. You handle it.

Phil : I would, but I promised Luke and Manny I'd take them go-karting for their good report cards.

Claire : What was good about Luke's report card?

Phil : He didn't lose it.

Claire : Let me take them. Yes, let me take them. You stay here. Hound the girls about cleaning up this mess, and I will take Luke to do something fun.

Phil : But... I want to go go-karting.

Claire : Yeah, I don't know what to tell you. This is happening. Boys! Hey, guys, guess who's taking you go-karting today. Me.

Luke : Why? Are we in trouble?

Claire : No! You're not in trouble. Today's just all about having fun! And you know what? Go-karting's just the beginning.

Manny : What else are we doing?

Claire : Whatever you want.

Luke : I want to bring dad.

Claire : Well, tough. You can't. He's doing something else.

Haley : Goodbye. We will be back in a few hours.

Claire : Oh, whoa! Where you guys going?

Haley : I am taking Alex to the movies, and then I'm going to the mall.

Claire : How fun! That sounds like fun, doesn't it, Phil?

Phil : I'm not much of a shopper, but it would depend on...

Claire : clean bathroom.

Phil : Oh. Uh... Girls... How about you clean your bathroom before you go, huh? It'd really help your mom out.

Claire : Oh, no. It's not about what mom wants. You mom is cool, very cool with whatever. It's about what dad wants.

Phil : Dad wants to go go-karting.

Phil : I would really like it if you would clean your bathroom.

Alex : But my movie!

Haley : Why do we have to do it now?

Phil : Because Claire says so. Because I say so. And because I'm your dad. And I'm older than you, and I call the shots around here. Right?

Claire : Yes, you do.

Alex : This is so unfair!

Claire : Come on, guys, let's go have some fun!

Luke : Ow! You're hurting me.

Claire : Oh, you're fine!

Phil : Have fun, guys.

Claire : Let's go! Let's go! Let's go!

Phil : So... how does this usually start?

Guillermo : Good morning, Mr. Pritchett.

Jay : How you doing, sport?

Jay : I didn't know who that was. I never do. At least once a month, I find a total stranger sitting in my kitchen. Gloria collects every kind of stray looking for work, money, you name it. She's got a big heart. It's the one thing I'd like to change about her.

Jay : Hey, a dog. That's new.

Guillermo : That was Mr. Pritchett.

Gloria : Oh, Jay, there you are. Come. I want to introduce you to Guillermo.

Jay : Just met him. Really hit it off. Honey, keep it under a hundred bucks, you don't even have to tell me. I'm going golfing.

Gloria : No, señor! He's a very nice man that works at the grocery store and needs a little bit of business advice.

Jay : Oh, why didn't you say so? I thought he was just some nut who lived behind the dry cleaner's.

Gloria : Oh, that's the guy we bought corrective shoes for last month. Jay, he knows how successful

you are, and all he wants is an hour of your t... half-hour. 10 minutes. I promise him!

Jay : Honey, I love you, but why do you drag me into these things? You've got to learn to say no to people.

Gloria : Fine. Ask me if you can go golfing now.

Jay : Other people.

Gloria : All I want is, when I go to bed at night, to be laying next to a man that is generous and giving. And that man doesn't necessarily need to be you.

Jay : Okay, let's do this.

Gloria : Okay. Guillermo!

Mitchell : Do you want me to move the waste basket closer to you?

Cameron : Oh, no. It's fine where it is.

Mitchell : Really? 'Cause the bed kind of looks like a rose parade float.

Cameron : Thank you for taking care of me.

Mitchell : Well, what else would I be doing?

Mitchell : Um, seeing Lady Gaga, that's what.

Mitchell : So, uh, Cam, you know, I hate to bring this up, but what are we gonna do about that concert?

Cameron : What do you mean?

Mitchell : Well, you know, we were both looking forward to going. You were looking forward to going. I was really looking forward to going. And I just... I-I hate to see those tickets go to waste.

Cameron : I know, I know.

Mitchell : But what are our options? We could both go to the concert. That's not gonna happen. Uh, well, we could sell the tickets online. Oh. But there's that Craigslist Killer. Oh, what to do? What to do? What to do? What to do? Other options, other options.

Cameron : Mitchell, are you hinting that you want to go to that concert without me?

Mitchell : No! No! Not in a million years! But that's very sweet of you to offer.

Cameron : I didn't offer.

Mitchell : Oh, really? 'Cause that just seems like something that you would say.. "You go, I'll be fine. You spent all the money on the tickets, and I'm just gonna lie in bed anyways." That's classic Cam.

Cameron : I'm just so weak.

Mitchell : Okay, good. You know what? It's settled. We're just gonna put this whole "you insisting I go to the concert without you" thing behind us.

Cameron : You know what?

Mitchell : What?

Cameron : Can I get one of my little pudding cups?

Mitchell : Yes, you can. Yes. You eat the pudding, and I'll eat the tickets.

Guillermo : Thank you for your time, Mr. Pritchett, but after you hearing my presentation, you will be thanking me.

Jay : Well, you've got confidence. I admire that.

Gloria : He admires that, Guillermo. You're doing great. Keep going.

Guillermo : Are you aware that last year, Americans spent \$40 billion on dog training?

Jay : Well, that's not true.

Guillermo : I was surprised as you are.

Jay : No, you were surprised because it's not true.

Gloria : Shh! Go on, Guillermo.

Guillermo : What is this multibillion-dollar industry missing?

Jay : Multibillion dollars.

Guillermo : I have devised a revolutionary way to communicate...

Jay : Listen, I hate to interrupt your big pitch, but your dog is chewing my pillow.

Guillermo : This is fantastic.

Jay : It's not fantastic for my pillow.

Guillermo : It's a perfect opportunity for me to demonstrate the Good Doggie Bad Doggie training system.

Gloria : We're in!

Jay : Wait, slow down. What are we gonna do about the pillow situation?

Guillermo : Watch, and be amazed. Stella here is being a bad doggie. Stella, let go. Bad dog, bad dog. Bad dog. And what does a bad dog get? A bad-doggie treat.

Jay : Wait a minute. You give her a treat for doing something bad?

Guillermo : Ah, a bad-doggie treat. When she is good, she gets the good-doggie treat.

Gloria : Brilliant! We're going to be rich!

Jay : Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. What is the difference between a bad-doggie treat and the good-doggie treat?

Guillermo : Bacon. The bad-doggie treat is very bland.

Jay : But she seems like she likes it.

Guillermo : Wait till you see the good-doggie treat. Stella, sit. Now a good-doggie treat. Okay, uh, she's still full from the bad-doggie treat. But there you have it... the Good Doggie Bad Doggie training system. Welcome to the ground floor.

Jay : Actually, she's peeing on the ground floor.

Gloria : Quick, quick, give he a bad-doggie treat!

Claire : Hello?

Mitchell : Hey, it's me. Is this a bad time?

Claire : No, I'm just in the car.

Mitchell : Okay, I'm having a moral dilemma. We have tickets for Lady Gaga tonight, but Cam's sick.

Claire : I'll take them.

Mitchell : Wait, you don't even like concerts.

Claire : Yes, I do. I'm fun now.

Manny : Claire, they said we have to be at least 13 to ride the fast ones.

Claire : They're 13. It's fine.

Luke : This is very confusing. At movie theaters, she says I'm 11.

Mitchell : Can we get back to me?

Claire : What?

Mitchell : Does it make me a horrible person that I kind of want to go without him?

Claire : Well, how sick is he?

Mitchell : I don't know. He's sick. You know, they're not gonna make a lifetime movie about him.

Claire : Well, what's he like when you're sick?

Mitchell : Cam, I think I can walk to the kitchen.

Mitchell : He's okay.

Claire : You should go. You know what I learned today? You can't wait around for somebody to give you something you want. Sometimes you just have to take it.

Mitchell : Oh, I'm gonna feel so guilty, though.

Claire : You'll resent him if you stay. So, how about this... you stay home and take care of him... soup, foot rubs, you blow his nose.

Mitchell : Ew.

Claire : He's so lucky to have you. And then tonight, right before the concert, you say, "Cam, I love you, but I really want to go." He'll say fine. You drop Lily off at our house, and it's great.

Voice : Drivers, start your engines.

Claire : I'm putting you on speaker.

Mitchell : What are you doing?

Claire : Making my kids love me!

Voice : Drivers, ready. Three, two, one!

Claire : You're going down, Delgado! Like this!

Luke : Oh, oh, oh, oh!

Phil : Hey!

Alex : We're finished cleaning the bathroom.

Haley : We're leaving.

Phil : See? That didn't take too long. Thank you, girls. Now, go and have a good time, all right?

Alex : Bye.

Phil : See? You don't need all the conflict. Note to Claire... if you want intense family drama, rent "Spy Kids." They save their parents' lives. You think they would've done that if they got yelled at all the time?

Phil : Sweet and sour chicken! Girls! Get back h... Got to fix that step. Girls!

Alex : Did he just yell? Drive!

Haley : I'm trying!

Phil : You girls get back here right now!

Alex : Pretend you don't hear him.

Phil : I know you can hear me!

Alex : Oh, my God, he's heading straight for the car!

Haley : Oh, my God! Aah!

Phil : Stop this car!

Alex : We're sorry, dad!

Haley : We couldn't hear you!

Phil : No more lies! You poked the bear, girls! You poked him!

Guillermo : In closing, the only real question is, after you invest in Good Doggie Bad Doggie, how will we spend all our money?

Gloria : In handbags! No, vacation! I know! A home gym!

Jay : All right, Guillermo, your ambition is infectious. Clearly my wife needs to be inoculated. But I'm gonna be blunt.

Gloria : Ay, no, no, you're not going to...

Jay : Yes, I am. Now, you wanted my honest business advice, right?

Guillermo : Very much.

Jay : Here it is. Your idea is not good.

Gloria : No, what Jay means is that when...

Jay : No, what I mean is it stinks. Now, that's nothing against you. You've got charm, you've got ambition, and that's great. What you need is a better idea.

Guillermo : But I don't have a better idea.

Jay : Any idea would be a better idea.

Guillermo : Your honesty is refreshing. Gracias.

Gloria : Ay, you made him cry.

Jay : He's not crying. You're not crying, are you?

Guillermo : No. A little. It's just five years of my life are for nothing.

Jay : Five? Five years?

Gloria : Ay, Guillermo, I'm sorry. Why don't you stay for lunch? And... and we can all brainstorm your next idea.

Guillermo : Really? Thank you, Gloria. I go put Stella in the car. I don't want her ruining any more of your beautiful things. Gracias. Bad dog.

Gloria : Why were you so tough with him? He's very sensitive.

Jay : Did you think that was a good idea?

Gloria : Of course not! But I'm nice, and I put on the sugar jacket.

Jay : Sugar coating is not gonna help him. He needed to hear what I said to him, even if it hurt a little bit. He's gonna thank me one day.

Gloria : Ay! Guillermo! Now I have to apologize.

Jay : Accepted.

Gloria : Not to you!

Claire : What are you gonna get, Luke?

Luke : I want a cheeseburger.

Claire : Yeah!

Luke : And I can't decide between French fries or onion rings.

Claire : Get them both! How about you, Manny?

Manny : Um, do you have a skinless grilled chicken breast?

Claire : What, are you going to the ball, Cinderella? Live a little.

Manny : I know Claire was trying to be fun, but that crossed the line.

Claire : Anything else? Who wants a milkshake? Milkshake? Milkshake? Three milkshakes.

Luke : I didn't really want a milkshake. But after what she said to Manny, I didn't want to risk it.

Luke : Mom, I don't feel good.

Claire : Did you finish your milkshake?

Luke : I think that was the problem.

Claire : Look who's a doctor now.

Manny : Maybe it was the pie.

Claire : Oh, he's fine. Hey. Hey, who likes roller coasters?

Luke : I need a bag.

Claire : No. No, you're not gonna be sick, Luke. We're having fun.

Luke : Okay. No, I really need a bag.

Claire : Take the lid off the cup.

Alex : I'm starving.

Haley : Me too. Say something.

Alex : Um, dad? We haven't had lunch yet.

Phil : Neither have half the kids in Africa. Stop yapping and get back to work.

Alex : Why is he taping our laptops shut?

Haley : Because he's out of his mind.

Phil : I'm not out of my mind! You took advantage, and you lost your computer privileges.

Haley : Oh, come on, dad. We said we're sorry. Plus I can't get the stupid drain unclogged, anyway.

Phil : Stick that hanger down there.

Haley : Ew, no!

Phil : Well, it's either that or we cut off all your hair, 'cause that's what caused the problem... thoughts?

Good, because after you finish this room, you're gonna clean my bathroom, too, and you know how gross I can be.

Alex : Dad!

Haley : Ew ! Oh, my gosh. Oh, my gosh!

Alex : Ew! Gross!

Phil : All right. Settle down. It's hair.

Haley : Oh, my God. I'm not cut out for this.

Mitchell : I spent all day nursing Cam.

Cameron : Ohh. Hey, could you do the right one now?

Mitchell : You mean the one we started with?

Cameron : Sure.

Mitchell : I made soup. I made tea. Finally, it was the moment of truth.

Mitchell : Cam, you know, I was thinking that... Cam, you can say no, but I was thinking about maybe going to that concert. Thank you. You're the best. I love you.

Jay : Hey, you're back. What happened with your friend?

Gloria : He's fine. You were right. He did appreciate your honesty.

Jay : How about that?

Gloria : He's gonna make big changes to his life.

Jay : Good.

Gloria : He's going back to school. That means he has to go back to live with his sister, so that means that he had to get rid of the dog. But he's so much more realistic now.

Jay : See that?

Gloria : Mm.

Jay : And there's a lesson in there for you, too, 'cause sometimes things go better when you just say no. No, no, no. What did you do?

Gloria : Ay! He was going to take her to the pound.

Jay : But that's his business.

Gloria : Ay, but look at her little face!

Jay : No. You don't even want a dog.

Gloria : I know. I have a problem.

Jay : Oh, crap, that's Manny. If he sees the dog, it's all over.

Gloria : I go lock the door.

Jay : Oh, and that's the solution? Manny sleeps in the backyard till the dog dies of old age?

Manny : Hey, guys. I'm home. Boy, I think Claire's working through some stuff, because... Oh, my gosh! You got me a dog because of my perfect report card?

Jay : Gloria?

Gloria : Sorry, papi, no.

Jay : The dog lives somewhere else, which is where she's going right now. Text me the address.

Gloria : Okay.

Manny : Can I at least take a moment with her to tell her goodbye?

Jay : Tell her goodbye? You just met her.

Gloria : I'm so sorry.

Claire : Luke, honey, come back. I said I was sorry.

Luke : I'm 12. I need limits!

Phil : What happened?

Claire : Oh, I made them drive too fast and eat like vikings, and then Luke threw up all over the car. I got to go clean that up.

Phil : No, you don't. Girls! Grab your buckets and meet me by the car!

Claire : They don't have to do that.

Phil : They do if I say so. I'm sorry. I swear I just told you to grab your buckets!

Alex : We haven't eaten all day.

Haley : We're hungry.

Phil : Well, you won't be in a minute.

Claire : Honey, you haven't fed them all day?

Phil : They're monsters, Claire... Deceitful, manipulative monsters... and they need to be broken.

Haley : He's crazy!

Luke : You know what?! Mom's the crazy one! She ran over my hand.

Claire : We were having fun! Girls, go to the kitchen. Get something to eat. Phil, honey, this isn't working. Listen to me. You are not a good bad cop, and I am a very bad good cop. We need things to go back to the way they were.

Phil : Yeah. Yeah. I feel really shaky.

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Phil : I don't like being you.

Claire : Nobody does.

Cameron : Going somewhere?

Mitchell : Cam! You're up.

Cameron : Didn't count on that, did you? Are you dropping Lily off at your sister's, or is she taking my ticket?

Mitchell : Okay, first of all, how are you standing? You drank enough of that cough syrup to put down a grizzly.

Cameron : I'll tell you what's grisly. That is your behavior. Well, it's just a good thing I'm finding out now, instead of when I'm old and sick and really need you. Better start saving for some sort of home-healthcare plan, 'cause I'd hate for my broken hip and subsequent pneumonia to interfere with your

evening plans.

Mitchell : Okay, Cam, no, you're right. You're right. I have no defense. I am terrible. And the thing is, I knew I was terrible, and I was going anyway. I think maybe I tried to justify it by saying we're two different people. And you're more of a caregiver, and I have... other strengths. And that's what makes us such a good couple, you know? But... No, no. It's a cop-out. And I've been very selfish, and I need to do better, and I will. I swear on Lily's...diaper bag.

Jay : Ah, wow. Ah, no place to go but up, huh? Don't look at me like that. We all got problems. This ain't gonna work, sweetie. That look ain't gonna work on me. Come on. Come on. Let's go.

Gloria : I know it's old-fashioned, but I like a strong man, a man that can say no when I can't.

Jay : Not a word.

Manny : Ay, yes!

Gloria : But instead, I have Jay.

Jay : I'm strong. But look at this face.

Gloria : Maybe we are the way we are because of the people we're with. Or maybe we just pick the people we need. However it works, when you find each other, you should never let go. Do you two need some time alone?

Cameron : Oh. Well... I must've dozed off.

Mitchell : Yeah, you were out for quite a while.

Cameron : What have you been up to?

Mitchell : I've just been sitting here, watching you,

Cameron : Well I'm gonna go to bed.

Mitchell : Okay.

Cameron : Thanks for staying home with me.

Mitchell : Well, you know, in sickness and in health, right?

Cameron : You're still blinking, sweetie.

Mitchell : Oh, no. Oh, gosh. Well, this is... this is funny. I'm gonna tell you the funny thing about why this is, um... this is on.

## Modern family Season 2 Episode 23

Principal Kaizler : And now, please welcome your valedictorian, Alex Dunphy.

Luke : Where are my mom and dad?

Phil : And in this corner, finishing first in her class, delivering the commencement address, weighing in at... What do you weigh, honey?

Alex : Dad!

Phil : A healthy amount for a girl her age. Are you getting all this, buddy?

Luke : Pure gold.

Phil : She's the main brain, the cerebellum of the ball, Alex Dunphy!!

Alex : Oh, keep rolling, the news will want this footage when I eventually snap.

Haley : I thought Sanjay Patel was first in the class.

Alex : He was until he missed a few weeks and the robot he was building attacked him.

Phil : It's happening, people. Our hubris will be our undoing.

Claire : Sweetie, what do you say you and I go and get our nails done, huh?

Alex : It's okay. I want to work on my speech.

Phil : Been there. I remember the speech that won me treasurer of my high-school Spanish club. "Mi nombre es Felipe. Yo voy a la escuela..."

Claire : Felipe.

Phil : It was kind of a grande deal I was up against an actual Puerto Rican.

Claire : Honey, are you sure? Because I think they can do school colors.

Alex : I'm good, mom.

Claire : Okay.

Phil : Family milestones always throw Claire for a loop. She holds it in, and then the next day, she has a total meltdown, and I have to pick up the pieces. Problem is, tomorrow, I'm supposed to go to Vegas with my buds, so... I need her to melt down today. Otherwise, what happens in Vegas won't happen to me because I won't be there.

Phil : Emotional day, huh?

Claire : Happy day.

Phil : Happy and sad.

Phil : "Guys, I can't go to Vegas because my wife's freaking out!" Trust me, that is not a phone call you want to make to a bunch of ex-college male cheerleaders. They will mock you with a hurtful, rhythmic taunt.

Gloria : Hello?

Jay : Gloria, it's me.

Gloria : Ay! How was the doctor? Can you pick up some bread on the way home, please?

Jay : I'm home. My damn gate remote won't work. Could you press...

Manny : Hello?

Jay : ...9?

Gloria : Manny, it's okay.

Manny : What's okay? What's wrong? Where are you calling from?

Gloria : I'm not calling from. Jay is calling.

Manny : What's wrong with Jay?

Jay : My clicker won't work.

Manny : Oh, my God, your heart's not working?! How could you tell us this over the phone?!

Jay : My heart is fine. Would somebody please press 9 and let me in?

Gloria : Okay. Got it.

Jay : It won't work if you're both on the line.

Manny : Okay.

Gloria : Okay.

Jay : Every damn time!

Mitchell : Okay, Lily, time to get dressed. Okay.

Cameron : I can't believe Alex is gonna be in High School. I feel so old!

Mitchell : Oh, well, you feel old. I was there when she was born... in the delivery room. If I wasn't gay before, I...

Cameron : Oh, please, you wouldn't have lasted two minutes on a farm. I've witnessed all kinds of birthing... never batted an eye. I've seen cattle, I've seen hogs, I've seen goats... I've even seen a three-legged... Ohh!

Mitchell : Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

Cameron : I'm sorry. Really, Mitchell? I could have just died.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Alex : Principal Kaizler, faculty, parents, fellow graduates, it's...

Claire : Hey, superstar. Oh, you're working on your speech.

Alex : Yep.

Claire : Well, do you need any help? Because sometimes it's great to bounce ideas off someone whose opinion you value.

Alex : I'm good.

Claire : Okay. That's cool. Could your hair. We could do it like we saw in that magazine. Oh, what's that actress... What's her name?... with the... you know, with the teeth?

Alex : Mom, mom, please. I'm... I'm trying to concentrate. Okay?

Claire : Okay. Well, you be ready to go in a half-hour, because we are going to carpool with your grandpa.

Alex : Haley's driving me. I want to get there early.

Claire : That's a great idea. Great. I will see you there... Superstar.

Phil : Hey, mama bear. You okay?

Claire : Not with "mama bear" I'm not.

Phil : Don't cry.

Claire : I'm not crying.

Phil : Shh! Don't be brave. I'm here for you.

Phil : Until 2 P.M. tomorrow, when my flight leaves for Vegas.

Gloria : Where were you? Did you bring the bread?

Jay : I was stuck outside that gate for 10 minutes before it opened.

Gloria : So no bread?

Jay : We got to get that thing fixed.

Gloria : Ay! What happened to your eye?

Jay : What are you talking about?

Gloria : It's droopy.

Jay : What do you mean, "droopy"?

Manny : Aah. I don't like the look of that, Jay. Here, let me check something.

Jay ; Put that thing away. I saw my dermatologist. He was checking for moles or something. He probably got some numbing cream on it. It's fine! Nothing to worry about.

Jay : I got botox. Stupid doctor talked me into it, and now it's drifting. I haven't felt this dumb since I shelled out 30 bucks for that bracelet that's supposed to give me better balance.

Jay : Try to push my arm down.

Claire : Okay.

Jay : Go ahead. You can't do it. You can't do it.

Claire : Okay. All right. I can't...

Phil : Honey, I'm home. Hey, uh, why is your dad's car here? Mwah!

Alex : "It's ironic that I stand up he representing my classmates when, for the past three years, most of them have treated me like I'm invisible. It's my own fault. I was obsessed with good grades instead of looks, popularity, and skinny jeans."

Haley : What?! Is that your speech?!

Alex : Get out of here!

Haley : You cannot say that!

Alex : Yes, I can! And you want to know why? 'Cause it's the truth.

Haley : No one wants to hear the truth. It's very simple, Alex. In order to give a good speech, all you have to do is take a song and say it, like... "Don't stop believin'" or "get this party started."

Alex : That means nothing.

Haley : Who cares? Nobody wants to think. It's a graduation, a celebration of being done with thinking.

Alex : People want to be challenged. They're gonna respect me for it.

Haley : No one's ever gonna talk to you again.

Alex : So what? Mahatma Gandhi went on a hunger strike for what he believed in.

Haley : That's 'cause no one would eat with him in the cafeteria!

Mitchell : Hey!

Claire : Hey.

Jay : Come on over. Have some lemonade and cookies.

Gloria : Jay, that's not looking very good.

Jay : It's fine.

Quick! Who's the president?

Phil : Obama!

Manny : Phil, please. I'm trying to rule out a stroke.

Jay : It's not a stroke. Why does everybody always assume I'm having a stroke?

Claire : Age.

Manny : Diet.

Gloria : You forgot to bring my bread.

Mitchell : I'm sorry we're late.

Claire : That's okay. We got to leave in about 5 minutes, though. Luke, stop pushing that ball around! You're gonna fall in.

Cameron : Oh, yes, and then your Uncle Mitchell will laugh at your expense! I'm just saying it's a character flaw.

Mitchell : Okay, okay, quick poll here. This morning, Cam, fully dressed...

Jay : Thank God it's one of those stories.

Mitchell : ...while in the middle of a very serious thought, fell into a ducky pool.

Phil : Oh, my goodness. Are you all right?

Cameron : Yes, I am. Thank you. That is a normal reaction... Love and concern.

Mitchell : Okay, wait, wait, wait, wait. The pool popped.

Gloria : Ay! Poor thing!

Claire : There is nothing worse than a tailbone injury.

Mitchell : Seriously? No, no, no, no. You're so full of it. You know this is funny. Picture this falling into a tiny pool.

Cameron : He'll be here all week, folks! Literally, because you're not coming home with me.

Claire : There she is. There's my little Stella. That's my girl. Hi, sweetie. You're so cute, I just wan eat your face!

Phil : You remember when you used to hold Alex like that, and you wanted to eat her face?

Claire : Yeah.

Phil : Now she's off to High School.

Claire : Mm.

Phil : Time marches on, huh?

Claire : Yep.

Phil : You know what's really sad?

Claire : What?

Phil : The end of "Titanic."

Manny : Hey, Luke. Do you realize, in two years, you and I will be graduating?

Luke : Not now. I think I'm moving the ball with my mind.

Manny : Well, I'll be graduating.

Mitchell : You guys, stop congratulating yourselves for being so compassionate. If you had been there, you would have laughed just as hard as I did.

Gloria : He's coming. Stop talking. He's been embarrassed enough today.

Cameron : Wow. Now it makes sense. It's a Pritchett thing. Cruelty's genetic. Suddenly it's all very

clear.

Mitchell : Be careful. You might run into it.

Jay : I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Cam. I'm sorry.

Claire : Oh, my God, dad, your face!

Jay : What? Oh, that's nothing, nothing. It's boring. I went to the dermatologist. It's a boring story. I'm fine.

Mitchell : No, no, no, we got to get you to a hospital.

Jay : I'm fine.

Gloria : Yes, I'm taking you. Come.

Jay : Gloria, no, wait.

Gloria : ¡Vamos!

Jay : Wait right here! Gloria? Gloria?! Gloria? Gloria. Gloria, hold on. The reason my face looks like this is because I had... botox.

Gloria : Like the ladies use for their wrinkles?

Jay : Well, actually, nearly 10% of their sales are men, but that's not important. I had a bad reaction. Hit a nerve or something. It's gonna go away soon. What? What's that supposed to mean?

Gloria : Nothing.

Jay : Would you stop? This is very embarrassing for me.

Gloria : For both of us. He's fine. It was a false alarm.

Claire : What do you mean, a false alarm? His face looks like a candle.

Jay : You heard her. I'm okay.

Manny : She's not a doctor.

Jay : Neither are you.

Manny : Technically.

Mitchell : Okay, look, I don't know what's going on here, but there is no way that this is normal. You look like a botox job gone horribly wrong. No... my... God. You didn't.

Claire : Of course he didn't. Did you?

Jay : No.

Claire: You did!

Cameron : What were you thinking? You're a veteran.

Jay : Enough! This conversation is ended. Let's go.

Phil : Do you think he got his butt done, too? It looks fantastic.

Haley : Alex, wait. I'm sorry. If you want to give your speech, go ahead. I was never valedictorian. What do I know?

Alex : Thank you! I am doing this for a reason. It's not just like I'm...

Haley : Aha! Sorry, Alex, but you will thank me one day!

Alex : Please. You really think I don't have duplicates?

Haley : If you do this, you'll be a social piranha.

Alex : Yes, I'll be an Amazonian carnivorous fish.

Haley : Carniv... what?!

Claire : Dad, open the gate.

Jay : Oh, geez, not now!

Claire : What? What's happening?

Jay : It's stuck again.

Claire : What do you mean, it's stuck? Can't you get it open?

Jay : What do you think "stuck" means, Claire?

Claire : We have to do something, dad. Can't you... can't you push it open or something?

Jay : I don't know!

Claire : We are trapped in your driveway, and you don't know? As a gate owner, dad, you have a certain responsibility. See, my daughter is gonna get up on that stage and give a speech and graduate from Middle School, and if I am not there, dad, I am going to freak out! I am going to freak out!

Jay : Maybe push it.

Claire : I am going to freak out!

Mitchell : Why are you smiling?

Phil : I'm not... I'm not smiling.

Phil : Chun-chunk. Hysterical wife. Hysterical wife. Hysterical wife. Jackpot.

Claire : Come on. All right. Okay, we have tried this way. I say we ram the gate. Kids, get out of the way.

Cameron : Hold on! I think I can fix this! I just need a paper clip, some olive oil, and a ribbon.

Jay : What's the plan, "MacGyver"? Actually, the paper clip is to connect these two circuits, and the olive oil is to lubricate the mechanism. And the hair ribbon is for Lily. Her hair's been driving me crazy all day.

Mitchell : Why don't we just call some cabs?

Claire : Because, Mitchell, this is not Times Square, and they'll take forever.

Phil : Well, then we'll just climb over the fence and start running.

Claire : No, we won't, because it's 5 miles away, Phil! And I'm in big shoes, so, no.

Gloria : Wait, wait, wait, wait! I save the day. Let's take this crazy bicycle, we throw it over the gate, then we take Phil and we take Claire, and then we throw them over the gate, too.

Mitchell : All right, what the hell is that?

Gloria : Jay bought it. He thought we were gonna use it all the time, but I keep hitting my boobs with my knees.

Jay : Champagne problems, right? Honey, they're not gonna ride the bike.

Gloria : Yeah, but I still think that we should throw it over the gate.

Claire : Okay, you know what? Thank you. Thank you. Nobody else has come up with an idea.

Luke : I think I've got a good idea.

Phil : We don't have time to build a rocket, buddy.

Luke : Never mind.

Claire : Okay. So... Phil and I will go over first, and then you guys will throw over the bike?

Phil : Okay, step up. I'll boost you.

Claire : Couldn't we get a ladder?

Phil : Please, I'm cheer's squad, I boosted girls bigger than you to the top of a human pyramid. Now, arms at your side. Straight like a pencil. One, two... We are bulldogs!

Claire : Aah! Ow!

Phil : She's fine. Okay. Jay, now you do me. Just grab a handful. Don't be shy. I'm not giving you as much to work with. I used to have a lot more there. I lost it. They used to call me "The Grand Can."

Alex : "It's ironic that I stand up here representing my classmates when, for the past..."

Haley : I read the rest of your speech.

Alex : Congratulations.

Haley : Do you hate me?

Alex : What?!

Haley : You talk about how all the popular kids are shallow and lame.

Alex : I didn't mean you.

Haley : You think you have everyone figured out, but everybody has their stuff.

Alex : What "stuff" do you have? Too many boys chasing after you? Too many parties?

Haley : You really want to know what "stuff" I have?

Alex : Yeah.

Haley : I'm flunking out of biology. And now I have to go to summer school. My friends... all they can ever talk about nowadays is going off to college, and I don't even know if I can get into college. Is that enough "stuff" for you?

Alex : Whatever.

Haley : You know what? Fine. Give your stupid speech. Be an outcast. But you're only doing it to yourself because you're smart and pretty and sort of funny in a way that I don't really get but other people seem to enjoy, so, you can either start fresh next year or be the freak who flipped off her class.

Alex : You really think I'm pretty?

Haley : Shut up!

Claire : Phil, go straight!

Phil : This way's faster!

Claire : No, straight!

Phil : Stop leaning! Do you want to drive?!

Claire : I do.

Phil : Tough, I called it!

Claire : What was that?!

Phil : Oh, crap. The chain broke!

Claire : Just keep pedaling. It doesn't matter.

Phil : It matters a little!

Mitchell : Cam, please be careful.

Cameron : Why? If I get electrocuted, my hat might blow right off. That'd be funny as hell, right?

Mitchell : No. No.

Manny : Hey, Jay! I know you're feeling self-conscious, so I dug out something I thought might help.

Jay : Put that thing away.

Manny : I knew you'd say that, but hear me out. This was designed to make a hideously disfigured man look supercool. It's perfect for you. Oh, yikes. Okay. I'll go upstairs and see if I have a lefty.

Jay : Don't look at me like that.

Gloria : I have to say that I am a little disappointed in you doing this thing.

Jay : Not me. I feel real good about it.

Gloria : Now many times do I have to tell you that you don't have to look young for me?

Jay : I didn't do it for you.

Gloria : What is her name?!

Jay : Stop. Most of the time, I walk around, and in my head, I'm 40. Then I look in the mirror, I say, "who's that old man? And what's he doing in my bathroom?"

Gloria : Well, it's my bathroom, too. And I like when the old guy is there. This is the face that I fell in love with. Not this face... This one.

Cameron : Ooh! Ooh! The gate's opening! The gate's opening!

Mitchell : How did you do that?

Cameron : I didn't do anything.

Luke : I did it. I opened it with my mind.

Jay : Come on, guys! Let's go, guys!

Gloria : ¡Vamos! Manny! Get Manny.

Jay : Everyone in the car. Let's go!

Phil : Yep. That's what I thought. Chain's broken. What do you think?

Claire : I think we gotta go.

Phil : Sweetie, we... we can't make it on foot.

Claire : We have to try.

Phil : Honey. Honey! It's okay.

Claire : It's not okay, Phil! It's not okay. We're losing her.

Phil : Alex?

Claire : Yes.

Phil : You're not losing her.

Claire : We are. She's going to High School. This is just when I lost Haley. This is when Haley went from being my sweet little angel to being a moody, texting, snotty little princess who hates me.

Phil : Haley doesn't hate you. And we're not losing her.

Claire : Do you remember when you used to come home from work and Haley would meet you at the door in her little "Aladdin" pajamas? And, you know, she'd stick her arms up in the air and say, "daddy, daddy, take me on a magic carpet ride." Remember that? When was the last time Haley was that excited to see you?

Phil : I don't remember. It's been so long.

Claire : We're losing another one. And that's what kids do... they leave. They leave, and they... and they don't come back.

Phil : Well, ours will come back, right?

Claire : What if they don't, and... and, pretty soon, it's just the two of us?

Phil : I don't want to go to Vegas anymore.

Claire : I know.

Phil : I just want to hug them and embarrass them in front of their friends.

Claire : I know. And Alex... my God. If we miss this speech... Honey, she's a middle child... she will never forgive us.

Phil : We're not missing that speech! Hello! Hello!

Claire : What's the plan, Phil?

Phil : Mi nombre es Felipe. Yo voy... a la escuela.

Man : You need a ride to the school.

Phil : Yes, please!

Claire : Felipe?

Phil : Okay. ¡Vámonos, muchachos!

Principal Kaizler : I am so proud to be standing in front of this extraordinary group of youngsters. I'm sorry... or should I say "oldsters"? But seriously, the word "commencement" means "beginning."

Mitchell : I'm sorry I laughed.

Cameron : I don't need an apology, but I will say your behavior today has been very eye-opening. No offense, Jay.

Jay : None taken. You look like an iceberg.

Claire : Okay. Señor, this is it... right hear, yeah. Okay. Let's go.

Phil : ¡Muchas gracias, muchachos!

Man : You're quite welcome!

Principal Kaizler : And now, please welcome your valedictorian, Alex Dunphy.

Luke : Where's my mom and dad?

Alex : Thank you.

Gloria : Mm... there they are!

Claire : Come on, Phil!

Alex : Principal Kaizler...

Claire : Hold on, Phil!

Alex : ...Faculty...

Phil : Oh, sweet cream! I'm sliding!

Claire : Oh, my God, Phil!

Alex : ...school-board administrators...

Phil : I got you. Get up. Get up. I got you.

Alex : ...Fellow graduates, parents, and everyone who helped us through these challenging formative years...

Mitchell : Cam! You have lost all credibility.

Cameron : This is completely different.

Mitchell : How?

Cameron : It's the juxtaposition of absurdist comedy against the backdrop of a formal setting... Not a

big-boned man falling into a pool.

Mitchell : Really? Shh! This is about Alex.

Alex : ...It's ironic that I stand up here representing my classmates when...they're so... awesome... They should be up here themselves. But I'm up here, and... I'm sayin'... stuff, 'cause everybody's got their... stuff, whether you're popular or a drama geek...

Cameron : Oh.

Alex : ...or a cheerleader... or even a nerd like me. We all have our insecurities.

Cameron : Yes, we do.

Alex : We're all just trying to figure out who we are. I guess what I'm trying to say is...don't stop... believin'!...Get this party started.

Haley : Whoo!!

Cameron : That's so cute.

Alex : Seriously?

Jay : There she is!

Phil : Here's our girl!

Cameron : Your speech moved me.

Gloria : I loved how you play with the song titles. Fantastic.

Haley : My idea.

Jay : You did good, kid.

Alex : Thanks, grandpa. Aah!

Gloria : Don't ask. He'll be fine.

Mitchell : Yes. We are so proud of you. Come here.

Luke : Hello. I opened a gate with my mind.

Claire : What do you say we all go get something to eat?

Jay : Let's do it.

Alex : A-actually, I was kind of just invited to a party. Would it be okay if I go?

Claire : Yeah. Of course.

Alex : Yay!

Jay : See you, kid.

Phil : Have fun.

Alex : Thanks for coming, you guys!

Cameron : Bye! Congratulations!

Haley : Hmm. I'm kind of hungry, mom.

Phil : Oh, my God. She's back. My baby.

Haley : What?

Claire : My baby.

Haley : Oh, my God.

Phil : My little baby.

Haley : What are you doing?

Jay : Let's go. Let's go eat.

Haley : I'm not hungry anymore.

Phil : Oh, you're not gonna regret this.

Cameron : I could use some shrimp.

Haley : I'm not hu... I'm not hungry. I'm not hungry anymore.

Claire : Sure you are. Sure you are.

Haley : I'm not... no, I'm not.

## Modern family Season 2 Episode 24

Luke : Hey, mom... Listen to this card dad got for grandpa Jay.

Phil : "Hip-hip-hip-hooray! Save the extra hip. You'll need it someday."

Luke : 'Cause he's old!

Claire : Mm. You're not giving him that.

Phil : Even if he drinks his other gift first?

Claire : Nope. Ladies... Do you remember exactly one year ago today when you did not have a gift for your grandfather and it killed him just a little, so I suggested you start interviewing all the members of the family for a video tribute?

Haley : Well, check it and burn... We totally did that.

Alex : Hmm. Almost. We just need to finish the editing. And you should talk. You haven't even started on your gift yet.

Claire : That's because I changed mine. I thought of a better idea yesterday.

Phil : I think I came up with a better idea.

Claire : Okay. My dad has a picture of me and Mitchell when we were kids, standing in our old backyard. We're gonna re-create the picture.

Phil : I did the same thing last year for my parents for Christmas, and it went over like gangbusters.

Claire : Mm. Funny.

Phil : Do you remember?

Claire : Oh, I do. I do.

Phil : Ohh.

Claire : Come on, girls, TV off. It's your grandfather's birthday. We got to start taking this seriously.

Mitchell : Permission to come aboard.

[OPENING CREDITS]

Jay : My best birthday memory... I'm a teenager, and for some reason, I drag this boat out on the lake. And for hours, I'm just lying there, fishing, alone with my thoughts. Fantastic. That's all I want this year.

Gloria : So that's really going to be your day? You're going fishing?

Jay : With time out for a gourmet lunch. Sausage of the month club really nailed it in may. But, honey, no offense. They almost lost me last month with that chorizo.

Gloria : Why "no offense"? It's a sausage. It's not on our flag. Lily, what are you doing here?

Cameron : Surprise!

Cameron : We were just on our way to get Jay's cake and thought we'd pop by.

Cameron : Lily was driving me crazy all morning. I had to get rid of her.

Cameron : She refuses to get dressed.

Mitchell : Well, did you try bribing her?

Cameron : Oh, no. Of... of course I did! I cannot go back in there, Mitchell.

Mitchell : Why did we ever decide to have a kid?!

Cameron : I don't know. I don't know!

Mitchell : Oh, come on!

Cameron : She loves you so much. Just this morning, she was looking at a picture of you, and I swear she was trying to say your name.

Gloria : Really? Ay, I would love to spend more time with her, but I have to go to the Mall to get Jay's gift for his birthday.

Cameron : Oh, I'm sorry, sweetie. Gloria's busy. No, don't cry. We should go.

Gloria : Oh, maybe I can take her wi...

Cameron : Okay. Bag's packed. Have fun. Bye, sweetie.

Manny : Hey, Cam.

Cameron : Oh, hey, Manny.

Manny : Mom, is Jay still here?

Gloria : No, he just left.

Manny : Shoot.

Cameron : Why? What's up, pal?

Manny : I'm going over to a friend's house where I may have to use this thing. I only used it once, and that was to take a torte out of the oven.

Cameron : Okay, well, first, let's loosen this thing up. So what's her name?

Manny : How'd you know?

Cameron : Well, you're pretending to be something you're not. Boys do that for girls... or really dreamy boys.

Manny : Her name's Tara. We have great chats online. She's really smart and funny, but she's on the

softball team.

Cameron : Well, nobody's perfect. Hey, you know what? Why don't we go outside and toss the ball around?

Manny : Okay.

Cameron : And you know what? I wouldn't worry too much. She's gonna like you even if sports aren't your thing.

Manny : Aren't my thing? I have a tennis racket upstairs I only use as a bubble-bath frother.

Cameron : Wow.

Manny : How do you put this on?

Glen : Excuse me, miss. Sorry. You answered to "miss"!

Phil : Aha! Hilarious.

Phil : Glen Whipple, my college rival... Captain of the cheer squad. Winner of every robot battle. every second I spent with the guy just made me feel worse about myself. The only thing I could compete with him in was close-up magic.

Phil : Well, it's great to see you.

Glen : Great to see you, too. And I believe this is yours.

Phil : What? When?

Glen : Hey, you headed over to the card shop? I was in there earlier. I got myself one of those musical cards. Oh. They're a little more expensive, but I can swing it.

Phil : Oh. Well, great to see you. Yeah. By the way, don't leave without this quarter from behind your... come on, Phil!

Glen : Good luck, Dunphy. I'm off to get some new cross-trainers. I blow through them pretty fast with all this power-walking I'm into. Catch you later.

Gloria : Phil?

Phil : Hey!

Gloria : Hey.

Phil : What are you two doing here?

Gloria : Shopping for tonight.

Phil : Oh, well, I'll walk with you.

Gloria : Where were you heading?

Phil : The card store.

Woman : What a beautiful child! You and your wife must be so happy.

Phil : I didn't think anything of it... Until other people started making the same mistake. It reminded me of a college job I had parking cars. One day, I had to park an Aston Martin. I'll never forget the looks I got driving that baby down the block. I wasn't gonna dent this one.

Phil : Hey, uh, w-what would you think about swinging by the shoe store?

Gloria : Okay, let's go.

Mitchell : I still can't believe all the looks we got driving over here.

Claire : And yet you wore the hat the whole time.

Mitchell : Don't you think we should park on the next block over? 'Cause this is all permit parking.

Claire : No, we used to live here. It's fine.

Mitchell : Yeah, still. I...

Claire : I don't think anybody's home. Here. Hang on to this.

Mitchell : What... wait, where are you going?

Claire : The backyard. We'll take this picture really quickly, and then we'll just get out of here.

Mitchell : No, let's just... let's just wait for them to come home. Okay, that... that's trespassing!

Claire : No, it's not. We used to live here.

Mitchell : I don't think that does what you think it does.

Claire : Of course you would baby out, because this is just like pool-hopping all over again.

Mitchell : I just... I don't see what was fun about that. It made going in grandma's pool less special.

Claire : Why don't you try being a little less special?

Mitchell : Is it far?

Jay : Hello.

Sandra : Hi, it's Sandra from the dog groomer. I'm trying to reach Gloria. Stella's ready.

Jay : Oh, I must have her phone. She probably grabbed mine again. Listen, this is her husband. You have my number right there, probably. Give that a call.

Sandra : Oh, Okay, thanks.

Jay : Yeah, it's me again. I'll be right there. Yeah, I did blame her for no reason. You have a little bit of an attitude. You know that? You know who did your job in my day? A hose.

Claire : Okay, a little to your left, a little to your left. Yes, okay. Right there. That's it. That's it. Perfect. Okay. And now I must run.

Mitchell : Here, okay. Fast.

Claire : Here we go. It's weird being back here, isn't it?

Mitchell : I know. Everything looks exactly the same. Well, you know, except for the fence.

Claire : Yeah, what's with that? Who are they trying to keep out, anyway?

Mitchell : I know. Oh. Oh, God. Oh, God. Oh, God. Oh, God.

Claire : Oh, wow. Oh, my God. No, it's okay. He might be friendly. He looks nice. He looks nice. Hi. No! Oh, God! He's... quickly, quickly. Not nice. So not nice. Hurry! Hurry, hurry, hurry! Now what do we do?

Mitchell : Well, you could try telling him we used to live here.

Mitchell : They're never coming home. We need to call someone.

Claire : Use your phone. Mine's down there getting rabies on it.

Mitchell : No, I left mine in your car.

Claire : What?

Mitchell : I didn't want to ruin the line of my pants.

Claire : Oh, God. Oh, look. Somebody's coming.

Mitchell : No. Okay, that is what happens when you park without a permit. Stop! That's ours! We're up here! Stop! He ignored me.

Claire : He didn't stop for the screaming sailor in a tree? Give me your shoe.

Mitchell : What, you think that wolf down there is gonna be afraid of a shoe?

Claire : No. No, I don't.

Mitchell : Wh... what are you doing with dad's wine?

Claire : Getting comfortable. We could be here for a really long time.

Mitchell : Whoa! Where'd you learn how to do that?

Claire : Where'd you get a sailor suit on short notice?

Mitchell : Fair enough.

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Mitchell : Ew. It's Merlot.

Cameron : Hello. Manny! Hey, how'd it go with Tara?

Manny : It's still going on. The catch part went fine... mostly. I took a running dive into the dirt.

Cameron : Oh, well, did you at least catch the ball?

Manny : I was trying to throw the ball! I'm in her bathroom looking for band-aids. I'm trying to get up the nerve to tell her how I feel.

Cameron : Well, just be honest.

Manny : She intimidates me. Every time I open my mouth, I say something stupid. I called her

bedroom "fantazing." That's not even a word!

Tara : Are you okay in there, Manny?

Manny : Yeah! I'm just water-washing my hands! Help me! Tell me what to say.

Cameron : Okay, how about this... You are the prettiest, smartest, funniest girl in the sixth grade. I know you're only 11, but I can't stop thinking about you. I've loved talking to you online. I think we should become boyfriend and girlfriend. No, it's not what you think. I'm talking to a little boy.

Jay : Hello. She's not with me, Cam. I got her phone. Why are you crying? How do you get kicked out of a bakery? Well, that'll do it.

Cameron : I sorry to ask you to get your own birthday cake, but I can't get ahold of any... anyone else.

Jay : Can't do it. I'm on my way to the lake... Finally. Just get something at the grocery store.

Cameron : I am not getting you a grocery-store cake. Gloria asked me to handle this. She's gonna yell at me, Jay. She can be mean in Spanish!

Jay : Okay, fine. Let's wrap this up, princess.

Cameron : Okay. Love you. Bye.

Luke : What are you guys doing?

Haley : Just editing our birthday tribute to grandpa.

Alex : You know, some of the interviews I did didn't turn out so well.

Haley : That's okay. We'll just use the best stuff from what we all got.

Alex : Okay, Haley, talk about grandpa.

Haley : Eww. I can't talk about grandpa dressed like this.

Gloria : I love my... that stupid dog next door! Jay! Jay! Jay!!

Mitchell : ...Three, four, five.

Alex : Hey, Uncle Mitch, what do you think

Mitchell : One, Two...

Alex : What are you doing?

Mitchell : N-nothing. You didn't see this, and w-we don't tell Cam. Capisce?

Alex : It'll only take one minute.

Phil : We don't have a minute.

Alex : Who's Clive Bixby?

Phil : A friend of your mom's. Not now!

Alex : Hey, Uncle Cam, can you to talk about...

Cameron : Jay. I know. No time. I got a little girl's birthday party to save. Skedaddlo... go!

Claire : Oh, not now, honey. Your father's out back. Why don't you call him? Phil! Dad! Your kids need you!

Luke : Grandpa is really cool. He once let me drink some of his beer.

Phil : For the love of...

Luke : Root beer!

Alex : I could've sworn we had more!

Luke : Well, let me work my magic. It's all about creative editing. Just give me two hours and another hour. Somebody get me some chocolate milk with extra salt.

Claire : Do you remember the time you quit cub scouts and dad got mad at you so you ran away up here?

Mitchell : Right. And you brought me my dinner up here...

Claire : Mm-hmm.

Mitchell : ...And my comic books.

Claire : Yep. I think mom and dad would have been a lot more scared if you hadn't been running into the house to use the bathroom.

Mitchell : I can't go outside. Great, now I'm thinking about it.

Claire : Mitchell... It's ironic. We always wanted a dog in this backyard, and we could never have one.

Mitchell : Y... Manny got one.

Claire : Mm. Manny gets everything.

Mitchell : Yeah. Hey, you think Manny's gonna get a third of...

Claire : A third of what?

Mitchell : You know.

Claire : Oh. Uh...I guess. Sure. I mean, that seems fair, right?

Mitchell : Does it? Claire, does it? 'Cause I just feel like...

Claire : Okay? You know what? I think we've probably had enough of this.

Mitchell : Okay, wait. Do you think if we could get the dog to chase this doll, then we could run down and grab the phone really quick?

Claire : We could do that!

Mitchell : Yeah.

Claire : We just are gonna have to throw it really, really far.

Mitchell : Right. So... That way.

Phil : Gloria, um, I'd still love to swing by that shoe store.

Gloria : If you're in a hurry, go by yourself.

Phil : No. I'll wait. Whipple! Whipple!

Gloria : Okay! Mm! What do you think?

Phil : Oh, it's perfect. Uh, l-let's see the other side. Whipple!

Gloria : Bless you.

Phil : Thank you.

Gloria : It's a little too tight, no? What do you think of the tush?

Phil : Oh, I think it's great. Why don't you keep it right there for a second. Let's make sure.

Gloria : Yeah, but it's a little see-through. Maybe if I put this underneath, then it won't, like, show.

Phil : No, no, no, no, no. It looks good that way.

Gloria : I go try something else better.

Phil : No, wait! Wait!

Glen : Oh, don't think about it. Just get it.

Phil : Hilarious, whipple. I'm actually here with someone.

Glen : And you finally did make something disappear.

Phil : She was here a second ago.

Glen : Just like the date you had on the final-night dance of junior tumbling congress.

Phil : There was traffic.

Glen : Sure.

Gloria : I think I found something that is going to make my husband very happy. What do you think?

Phil : Oh, very happy, Gloria. Very happy.

Gloria : Okay, but don't go far away because I might need help with the zipper, okay?

Phil : Sounds good... with the zipper.

Glen : Wow. Phil. I mean, wow. That's your wife?

Phil : It would appear so. Great to see you, Glen.

Glen : Ohh. Hmm. You know, I got to say, I'm a little surprised.

Phil : Surprised... Or mystified? Damn it. It went down your shirt. You can... keep it. I'll see ya.

Glen : No, no. I just always assumed you would marry Claire Pritchett.

Phil : You remember Claire?

Glen : Are you kidding? She was gorgeous. God, I was so jealous of you back then.

Phil : You were jealous of me?

Glen : Oh, man. Claire Pritchett with the blond hair and those brown eyes, great smile. Oh, I can picture her smiling right now.

Phil : I can.

Glen : I wonder who landed her. Lucky son of a bitch.

Phil : Yeah.

Gloria : Phil, I need you!

Phil : What now?! Oh, uh, I'm sorry. I'll be there in a second. No! How?!

Jay : What the hell were you thinking? I'll answer that for you. You weren't thinking. You think that's funny, Popeye?

Mitchell : No.

Claire : Popeye.

Jay : I should be fishing, but I'm hauling my ass across town trying to save you two from a little dog.

Mitchell : At least we got to have a dog for a few minutes.

Jay : There we go. You could show a little gratitude, you know. These pants are new. Climbing over that fence, I might have wrecked 'em. That's mature.

Mitchell : I'm sorry. We're sorry.

Claire : I'm so... we're sorry.

Mitchell : I'm sorry you said "rectum."

Claire : I'm sorry, dad. Um, we're so glad that you came and got us. - Thank you. It was very smart the way that you distracted the dog.

Jay : 12 times a year, I get sausages. That's it. What the hell am I gonna to do till June?

Mitchell : Hey.

Gloria : Let's see it. It's beautiful.

Mitchell : We just need some candles.

Gloria : I-I must have in one of the drawers. Okay. Froot loop necklace... Baby Jesus... ...key... ay, I was looking for these keys. Baby Jesus... BB Gun... More baby Jesus... Ay, another baby... Jesus, Stella! Don't do that!

Jay : Gloria?

Gloria : No, Jay! Don't come in here! You cannot see the cake! It's the bad luck!

Jay : I already saw the cake. I bought it while I was busy not fishing.

Gloria : No. Go out to the bar. Go!

Jay : You never used to talk to me like that before we got that damn dog.

Cameron : Hey, Manny. I almost called you. How'd it go with Tara?

Manny : Okay, I guess. I used every line you gave me, and she totally ate it up.

Cameron : Oh. Well, then, why just okay?

Manny : She wants to go on a date now... to the batting cage.

Cameron : Ohh. Not so good with a bat?

Manny : I am, as long as I'm using it to roll out dough.

Cameron : I'll bet you just need a little practice. You know, when I was your age, I couldn't hit a balloon with a bat. Then my father took me out to the field, and a couple hours later, I was knocking the hide off that ball. It's one of the best days we ever had together.

Manny : Really?

Cameron : Yeah. I just bet you need some time in a batting cage. What are you doing this weekend? That'd be fun, huh?

Manny : That's a great idea! I'll ask Jay. He loves stuff like this.

Cameron : Oh. That'll be great for you guys.

Manny : Yeah. And thanks for your help today, Cam.

Cameron : You got it.

Luke : I don't think grandpa's having the best time. He keeps going and getting more drinks.

Haley : Well, not every time. One time he went in to check on the women's basketball score.

Jay : The Sparks are up by 8, if anyone cares.

Claire : Okay, dad, we all owe you an apology. We were so worried about giving you a great night that we ruined your day, and I'm really sorry we didn't let you go fishing.

Mitchell : Sorry, dad.

Cameron : Sorry, Jay.

Jay : You know what? I'm acting like a jerk. What am I, 12?

Luke : Hey.

Jay : So I didn't get to go fishing. What, am I gonna pout about it? I still have my family, and you guys made such a big fuss. I love you all.

Claire : Aww.

Jay : So let's go get some cake and presents.

Claire : Yes! Cake and presents! Come on, everybody!

Phil : Honey?

Claire : Yeah?

Phil : Have I told you how lucky I am to have you? Gloria, excuse me. 'Cause I am.

Claire : Okay.

Cameron : Hap...

Jay : No singing. What the hell happened to the cake?

Gloria : Nothing. It's beautiful. Okay, let's open the presents.

Claire : Yes! Presents! Who's first?

Gloria : Mine first. Mine first.

Mitchell : And as you know, Claire and I. ...We didn't quite finish ours, but we will be getting that to you.

Jay : Fine.

Phil : And our gift is a fuller version of that and a card.

Jay : Wonderful.

Cameron : And, of course, the cake is, uh, mine.

Jay : Fantastic. And here we have a phone... In the shape of a mouth.

Gloria : Ah, you're welcome! Very sexy!

Jay : Oh, wait a minute. Don't tell me. Let me work this out. I mentioned a few times that I was thinking of taking up the saxophone, and you give me this. I got it! Is this a sexy phone?!

Gloria : Happy Birthday!!

Claire : Wow.

Jay : All right, what else we got?

Claire : Oh, uh... N-nothing. Hmm. Maybe not a perfect showing on behalf of the adults in the family, but don't forget the kids still have their big gift.

Alex : And it took us a year to make.

Luke : It's in the DVD player. You've got to come watch it.

Mitchell : Okay.

Gloria : I'm so excited! Let's go, Jay! And bring your sexy phone.

Jay : Oh, don't forget that.

Mitchell : Okay, and... and, uh, we all participated, so this is kind of from all of us.

Luke : Yeah. Hit the lights!

Claire : Dad!

Cameron : Jay!

Gloria : Jay!!

Luke : Grandpa...

Mitchell : We...

Phil : Love...

Haley : Eww!

Mitchell : Capisce?

Luke : Well, who wants to see it again?

Alex : That's it? That's all you used? I wasn't even in it!

Haley : That totally sucked.

Jay : You know what? Great party. Thank you all for coming. And I hope you forgive me. I'm gonna go upstairs, curl up with a ludlum, and call it a day. Hello. Manny? Where are you? What are you doing out there? What the hell?

Manny : I dragged it back here this afternoon. I know it's not the lake, but maybe we could pop open a few drinks and hang out on the water?

Jay : Now, the old Jay would have said, "I wanted to be on a lake with a fishing rod and sunshine, not bobbing around at night in a swimming pool." I miss the old Jay.

Manny : This is the life, huh?

Jay : It ain't half bad.

Gloria : Ay, I want to get in the boat!

Jay : Captain?

Manny : All right.

Alex : Me too! I want to get in!

Cameron : So, how was your day with Claire?

Mitchell : You know, it was actually... It was really great. I don't... I don't always think about it, but I- I was really lucky to have her to grow up with. You know, I cannot imagine dealing with my crazy parents alone.

Cameron : Yeah.

Mitchell : Cam?

Cameron : Hmm?

Mitchell : I... I want to have another baby.

Cameron : What would you think about a boy this time?

Jay : All right, easy !

Gloria : Ay!

Jay : Easy! Easy!

Gloria : No, no, no! You're rocking the boat!

Phil : I got Claire! I got Claire!

Mitchell : All right, ahoy! So, if we all just, uh...

Claire : Okay, everybody... upstairs and, Luke, I want you to get in a hot bath right away.

Luke : I'm still shivering.

Claire : Ohh.

Alex : That's why you don't stand up in a boat.

Luke : I was king of the world.

Haley : Well, now you're dork of the night.

Phil : Honey... Have I told you how lucky I am?

Claire : You mean since dinner?

Phil : I can't help it... your beautiful eyes, your silky hair. Promise me you'll never... change.

Claire : I have to admit, that's kind of hot. Maybe I will go change.

Phil : I still got it. Knock it off!