

Modern family

1X01 Pilot

- Kids! Breakfast! Kids? Phil, would you get them?
- Yeah. Just a sec.
- Kids!
- That is so...
- Okay.
- Kids?! Get down here!
- Why are you guys yelling at us when we're way upstairs? Just text me.
- That's not gonna happen. And you're not wearing that outfit.
- What's wrong with it?
- Honey, do you have anything to say to your daughter about her skirt?
- Sorry. That looks really cute, sweetheart.
- It's way too short. People know you're a girl. You don't need to prove it.
- Luke got his head stuck in the banister again.
- I got it. Where's the baby oil?
- It's in our bedside tab... I don't know. Find it. Come on!
- I was... out of control growing up. There. You know, I said it. I just don't want my kids to make the same bad mistakes I made. If Haley never wakes up on a beach in Florida half-naked, I've done my job.
- Our job.
- Right. I've done our job.
- Vamos, Manny! Kick it! Kick it! Don't let him... Kick it! Manny, go. He tripped him, Jay! Where's the penalty?
- Gloria, they're 0-6. Let's take it down a notch.

- We're very different. Jay's from the city. He has a big business. I come from a small village, very poor but very, very beautiful. It's the number-one village in all Colombia for all the... What's the word?
- Murders.
- Yes, the murders.
- Manny, stop him! You can do it!
- Damn it, Manny!
- Come on, coach! You got to take that kid out!
- You want to take him out? How about I take you out?
- Honey, honey.
- Why don't you worry about your son? He spend the first half with his hand in his pants!
- I've wanted to tell her off for the last six weeks. I'm Josh. Ryan's dad.
- Hi. I'm Gloria Pritchett, Manny's mother.
- And this must be your dad.
- Her dad? That's funny. Actually, no, I'm her husband. Don't be fooled by the... Give me a second here.
- Who's a good girl? Who's that? Who's that?
- She's adorable! Hi, precious.
- We just adopted her from Vietnam, and we're bringing her home for the first time, huh?
- She's an angel. You and your wife must be thrilled.
- Sorry. Sorry. Sorry. Daddy needed snacks. So... What are we talking about?
- We have been together for... God, five... Five years now? We decided we really wanted to have a baby. So we had initially asked one of our lesbian friends to be a surrogate.
- Then we figured, they're already mean enough. Can you imagine one of them pregnant? No, thank you. Ick.

- You saw that, right? Everybody fawning over Lily, and then you walk on, and suddenly it's all, "Oh, Skymall. I got to buy a motorized tie rack." All right, I'm gonna give the speech.
- You are not giving the speech. We are gonna be stuck with these people for the next 5 hours.
- You're right, I'm sorry.
- Look at that baby with those cream puffs.
- Excuse me, but this baby would have grown up in a crowded orphanage if it wasn't for us "cream puffs." And you know what? To all of you who judge, hear this. Love knows no race, creed... Or gender. And shame on you... You small-minded, ignorant few... What?
- She's got the cream puffs. We would like to pay for everyone's headsets.
- Buddy, why do you keep getting stuck like this?
- I thought I could get out this time.
- I'm just gonna say it. He needs to be checked by a specialist.
- There! Be free, Excalibur.
- I'm having a friend over today.
- Who? You don't know him.
- "Him"?
- "Him"?
- A boy. You gonna kiss him?
- Shut up!
- Easy. Easy.
- Luke, Alex, why don't you take it outside, okay?
- And do what?
- Fight in the sun, for a nice change. I'm kidding.
- Who's the boy?

- His name is Dylan. I might as well tell him not to come, because you are just going to embarrass me again.
- Hang on a second. You're 15, it's the 1st time you've had a boy over. I'm bound to be a little surprised, but I'm not gonna embarrass you.
- I better go charge the camcorder. I'm kidding! Come on! Who are you talking to?
- I'm the cool dad. That's my thing. I'm hip. I surf the web. I text. "L.O.L." -"Laugh out loud." "O.M.G." -"Oh, my God." "W.T.F." -"Why the face?" I know all the dances to "High School Musical." So...
- Mom! Dad! What happened? Luke just shot me!
- I didn't mean to!
- Are you okay?
- No! The little bitch shot me!
- Language!
- They're only plastic BBs. It was an accident.
- What did I tell you would happen if you got him a gun? Deal with this.
- Buddy, uncool.
- That's it? The agreement was that if he shoots someone, you shoot him.
- We were serious about that?
- We were, and now you have to follow through.
- I'm so sorry!
- Liar. Go.
- He's got a birthday party.
- What's more important here, Dad?
- You can shoot him afterwards. He'll be home at 2:00.
- I can't. I'm showing a house at 2:00.
- What about 3:00?

- He's got a soccer game at 3:00, and then... We got to leave for that dinner thing at 5:00. 4:15. You could shoot him at 4:15.
- I guess that works for me. "Shoot Luke."
- Sorry, dude. It's on the calendar.
- Come on.
- I'm quitting soccer. It is a game for children.
- You're not quitting. You would have stopped that goal if you weren't staring at that little girl.
- She is not a girl. She is a woman.
- Gloria, that blow-up with the other mom, why do you have to do things like that?
- If somebody says something about my family...
- I'm just saying, you could take it down here a little bit, that's all.
- 'Cause that's where you live, downhere. But I live up here!
- You don't have to be so emotional all the time. That's all I'm saying. Manny, you're with me on this, right?
- I wanna tell Brenda I love her.
- Oh, for God's sakes.
- Manny, she's 16.
- Oh, it's okay for you to take an older lover?
- Watch it!
- I want to go to the mall where she works. But first I need to get my white shirt, the silk one.
- That's what you really want to do?
- Seriously, not to be the evil stepdad, but if you put on a puffy white shirt and declare your love for a 16-year-old, you're gonna be swinging from the flagpole in your puffy white underpants.
- Stop the car!
- Where are you going? You see? You hurt his feelings.

- Well, if it toughens him up little bit, then... Aw, geez. He's picking flowers.
- Manny's very passionate, just like his father. My first husband, he's very handsome but too crazy. It seemed like all we did was fight and make love, fight and make love, fight and make love. One time, I'm not kidding you, we fell out the window together.
- Which one were you doing? I'm hearing this for the first time.
- This doesn't worry you? She barely slept on the plane, and she's still wide awake.
- Stop worrying!
- Cam, that orphanage was all women. Maybe she can't fall asleep unless she feels a woman's shape.
- I guess that's possible.
- So, here.
- What the hell is that supposed to mean?
- I've gained a few extra pounds while we were expecting the baby, which has been very difficult. But, apparently, your body does a nesting, very maternal, primal thing where it retains nutrients. Some sort of molecular physiology thing. But that's science. You can't... You can't fight it. So...
- I'm not saying anything.
- You're saying everything.
- Count to three.
- Oh, my God. Do you love it?
- Yes. I...
- What the hell is that?
- I had Andre do it while we were gone.
- Is that us... with wings?
- We're floating above her. Always there to protect her.

- That's reassuring. Right, Lily? Yes. We tore you away from everything you know, but things are normal. Your fathers are floating fairies. Can you call Andre, have him paint something a little less... gay? By the way, we need to stop having friends with names like "Andre."
- Redheaded daddy is angry daddy.
- No, I'm not.
- Yes, You are. Even Pepper pointed it out on the way home from the airport.
- And that's another one. "Pepper."
- Okay, what's up?
- All right, look, I never told my family we were adopting a baby.
- And... I know.
- You do?
- Yeah, and I don't blame you. I know your family. You'd tell them, they'd say something judgmental.
- Exactly.
- You'd get mad.
- Then something supposed to be nothing but joyful turns into this huge fight.
- And who wants a big, emotional scene like that?
- I'm so relieved you understand.
- I invited them over for dinner tonight.
- What?
- I had to. This would have gone on forever. You're an avoider.
- I'm calling them and canceling.
- No, you're not. You're telling your family you adopted a baby tonight. And you do have avoidance issues. Even Longinus said so.
- Are you really not hearing these names?
- Don't answer it! I'll get it!

- Hi. Hey. You must be Dylan. I'm Haley's mother.
- Come on. Let's go.
- Hang on one second. You're still in high school?
- Yeah, I'm a senior.
- A senior. Cool. Phil? Sweetie? Honey? He is Dylan, and he is a senior. And you need to scare him.
- Lemme meet this playa. Phil Dunphy, yo.
- It's like that. You just stare down on them. Let the eyes do the work. Your mouth might be saying, "We cool," but your eyes are like, "No, we not." "Nice to meet you." "No, it's not." "S'all good." "S'no, it isn't."
- Okay, I see you two guys...
- Wait, wait, wait. You two... You two keep it real. Know what I mean, son?
- Not really.
- Please stop.
- That's cool. Oh, God! That's my back!
- Sweetheart...
- I slipped in the baby oil!
- "Where are you from originally?" "I could defeat you if it came to a physical confrontation."
- I don't know about this... Should I call a doctor? You're very strong, homes. Okay, nice. Nice soft landing.
- Okay, let's go.
- I am on my side, though. So just flip me right back, and we're good. We'll be good. I need to get flipped right on my back, and we should be fine, so...
- Brenda Feldman.
- What is that?

- A poem written for Brenda Feldman. Of course it is. I put my thoughts into words, and now my words into action!
- I'll give you 50 bucks not to do this. I'm 11 years old. What am I gonna do with money?
- What are you gonna do with a 16-year-old?
- He's like a bullfighter.
- Ever see a bullfight? I can't watch this.
- You're in such a bad mood. And I know why. It's because that man thought you were my father. When you say "no" like that, it's always "yes." Come on, we're in the mall. Let's get you some younger clothes. There's a store there that I know...
- I don't need any "younger clothes." And I don't care what some jackass in a pair of ripped jeans thinks about me.
- Good. You shouldn't. You should only care what I think. I love you, and I don't care how old you are. So stop being a gloomy goose, and stop being so hard on Manny.
- I'm hard on Manny just because I don't want to see him make a fool of himself. And I can smell that hair goo of his from here.
- Look, I don't know what's gonna happen to him over there, but you're his family now, and that means only one thing. You be the wind in his back, not the spit in his face.
- What? Something mom always says. It's gorgeous in Spanish. He's there.
- She has a boyfriend.
- I am sorry.
- I gave her my heart, and she gave me a picture of me as an old-time sheriff. That was pretty stupid of me, wasn't it?
- No, mi amor. It was brave. Right, Jay? Brave.
- Well, you'll know better next time. Come on, let's get a pretzel.
- Excuse me, sir. We ask that all mall walkers stay to the right.
- Alex! Get out! Mom!

- Alex, leave your sister alone!
- I was just getting my book. Gosh. I know, sweetie, but you need to respect their privacy. What are they doing up there?
- Nothing. Lying in her bed, watching a movie.
- I'm making a cake for tonight. You want to help me with the frosting?
- Sure. So, you know, if Haley got pregnant, would you ever pretend she has mono for a few months and then, tell everyone the baby's yours?
- What? This senior at school was out sick for like four months, but Jenna Resnick swears she saw her breast-feeding at a coin-op car wash.
- Buddy, what are you wearing?
- Nothing.
- No jacket. One hat. How many pairs of underwear do you have on?
- One. Six.
- First of all, it would be really cool to see Haley that fat, and how awesome would it be to have a fake brother who's really my nephew?
- Haley is not getting pregnant.
- I'm just saying "if."
- You like making trouble for your sister, but it's not gonna work this time. You know why? 'Cause your sister's a good girl. I know. I was just like her when I was...
- I want you to know, I'm not enjoying this, but this is an important lesson that you're learning. Soak it. Keep it...
- You're too close. It's gonna hurt.
- It's supposed to hurt.
- And why are you smiling?
- I'm... what?

- Oh, forget it. I can't do this. The point is, you're scared. I think you've learned your lesson...
- Mom?! What are you doing?
- I was just, um, dropping off some laundry. Is this a bad time?
- Can you shut the door, please?
- Actually, we're just gonna leave that open.
- Why? Because I have seen this little show before... Lying on the bed with a tall senior. One minute, you're friends watching "Falcon Crest," the next, you're lying underneath the table, your bra in your pocket.
- Mom!
- You hit my bone!
- It was an accident!
- I thought you were my friend!
- I am your friend!
- Dad? You have got to talk to mom! She is, like, completely freaking out and embarrassing me!
- Honey, your mom isn't always as cool about things... What is with this thing?!
- My dad still isn't completely comfortable with... This. It's been five years now, and he still does this thing where he announces himself before walking into any room we're in, just to make sure he doesn't have to ever see us kiss.
- Wish my mother had that system. Remember?
- Not now.
- I still can't believe you did this to me.
- Would you get in the spirit of things? It's a celebration.
- Oh, God.
- I'm gonna go get Lily ready... and I want you to just come straight out with it. You can do this. Sports-guy chest bump. Do it.

- Go.
- How are you? Hey, guys.
- Hey, here you go.
- Thank you.
- Oh, don't thank us. Open it. Dad is coming right behind.
- We're here! Coming in!
- Don't worry, Dad. Nothing gay going on here. May I take your multicolored coat and bejeweled cap?
- What a beautiful dress.
- Ay, thank you, "Feel."
- That's how she says "Phil." Not "Feel", "Phil."
- So, how was your trip?
- It was good, actually. About that, I have something that I need to tell you guys. We didn't just go to Vietnam for pleasure. We kind of have some big news.
- Oh, God. If Cam comes out here with boobs, I'm leaving.
- I hope he didn't embarrass you, Mom.
- Don't mind her. Haley had her first boy over today, and... Phil shot him.
- Anyway, so, about a year ago, Cam and I were sort of feeling this longing, for something more, like a... maybe a baby.
- That's a bad idea.
- What do you mean, "bad idea"? Kids need a mother. If you two guys are bored, get a dog.
- We're not bored, Dad.
- I support you, Mitchell, even though you're not my son.
- What dad is trying to say is that, Mitchell, you're a little uptight, kids bring chaos, and you don't handle it well.
- That's not what dad's saying. That's what you're saying. And it's insulting in a whole different way.

- People, let's all chillax.
- Where's Uncle Cameron? Someone who's not insulting me notices he's not here.
- So that's the big announcement, huh? You two broke up. Well, a baby wasn't gonna help that, anyway. Let me tell you, you're better off, because he was a bit of a drama queen.
- Stop, stop. You come into my house and you insult me and my boyfriend, who, by the way, is not that dramatic, and...
- Oh, God. We adopted a baby. Her name is Lily.
- Exciting! Just turn it off.
- I can't turn it off. It's who I am.
- The music! Yes, the music.
- Come say hi to Lily!
- A little princess! She is a little princess!
- She is so cute!
- Let me see her. Let me see her.
- "Lily," isn't that gonna be hard for her to say?
- Excuse me.
- I know that I said I thought this was a bad idea. But... What do I know? I mean, it's not like I wrote the book on fatherhood. Been trying all my life to get it right. I'm still screwing up. Right, Manny?
- I wrote a song about it in the car.
- Of course you did. Anyway, I'm happy for you. And you should know that... I'm not here to spit in your face. I'm here to... blow at your back.
- I don't understand. I don't...
- It's supposed to sound better in Spanish.
- That's beautiful.
- And thank you.
- Anyhow, Mitch...

- No, Dad, it's... I got her.
- She wants her grandpa!
- Are you kidding? She's one of us now. Let me see the little pot sticker. You're a cutie, aren't you? Look at this.
- "We're from different worlds, Yet we somehow fit together. Love is what binds us, Through fair or stormy weather. I stand before you now with only one agenda... To let you know my heart is yours, Feldman comma Brenda." I mean, seriously!
- Luke, so far, hasn't beaten me in basketball.
- It's 2-0. 2-0. Get that weak stuff out of my kitchen!
- Dad, stop it!
- Can you do me a favor and just... This is dumb. How's the weather down there?
- But when the day comes that he does win... if/when he beats me, I'm just gonna be like, "Well done. Well done." Just, like, let him... Just support him in that kind of stuff. I'd probably want to just go 2 out of 3 and just see what happens there, but...

Modern family

1x02 The Bicycle

- What's the key to being a great dad? That's a tough one.
- Giving them the freedom to be whatever they want to be. Exactly, and... Whether that's a painter, a poet, a pilot, a president...
- And for us, what we're gonna... of a company or of a country.
- Patience.
- Well, be their buddy.
- That's your answer?
- And stay in school. And don't do drugs. Just give me the answer.
- Oh, God.
- Still thinking.
- Hi, Claire.
- Oh, Hi, This is my husband, Phil. And that's my son, Luke, right there. This is...
- Desiree.
- Desiree, right. Sorry. Desiree just moved in down the block.
- Fun. Where?
- 314. The two-bedroom cottage with the indoor/outdoor family room.
- Very good. How did you...
- Bet you're loving that steam shower.
- Phil, That's creepy.
- Oh, sorry. I'm a real-estate mogul. What?! No, I am a real-estate agent. We caravanned that house. Great deck.
- Thanks. I'm just there till my divorce is final.
- Now, who is conuts enough to divorce you?
- We got to go, but we'll see you around.
- We'll have to have you over sometime.

- I'd love it.
- She's awesome.
- We are never having her over. I heard she already slept with two dads from the school.
- What?
- That's... horrible.
- Dad! Watch out.
- Watch it, buddy.
- Grandma.
- I'm sorry. That still looks like a girl's bike.
- We'll add more black tape.
- My son has been riding his sister's old bike.
- Until he's responsible enough to take care of his own bike. He spilled a soda on my computer. He ruined our digital camera taking pictures of himself underwater.
- It's a girl's bike. I'm all for teaching him a lesson, but I worry about the ridicule he might get from some loudmouth bully.
- Nice bike, Sally.
- Dad!
- He looks like Little Bo Peep.
- Actually, not for long. He's getting a new bike this afternoon.
- I am?
- He is?
- Sometimes a man's gotta put his foot down and do what a man's gotta do. And if the old lady don't like it...
- Honey?
- ... that's too damn bad.
- Yes! Who's excited, huh?
- Cam, hurry up. We're gonna be late.

- It's a toddler play class, not a flight to Cabo.
- We're gonna be judged as the only gay parents. I don't want to be late.
- Paisley and pink. Was there something wrong with the fishnet tank top?
- Obviously not. I'm wearing it underneath. Kidding. Just chill, please.
- I'm sorry. I just want to make a good first impression.
- You mean you want to fit in and not terrify the villagers?
- Today is about Lily, all right? Her future best friend might be in that class, and I don't want to rub anyone the wrong way. Can you please just... change your shirt?
- Fine. You know what? I'll just go put on a pair of khakis, a polo shirt, and everybody will think we're a couple straight golfing buddies who just decided to have a kid together.
- I called that place in Napa and got us upgraded to a villa with a hot tub, so pack whatever you wear in a hot tub.
- I usually wear nothing when I'm in a hot tub.
- And my college roommate's wife just had to get a new hip. Sucker.
- Manny's father is taking him for a couple of days to Disneyland, so we're gonna go... to the wine country!
- We're gonna drink some wine, eat some good food. We would do something like this a lot more often if it wasn't for Manny.
- It's good. He keeps us grounded.
- Like fog at airport.
- Limo gets here at 4:00. I thought I'd go to the club, hit a few balls.
- No, What about the fan in Manny's room?
- Call a guy.
- No! You're supposed to do it with him. It's important that we teach him how to do things for himself. In my culture, men take great pride in doing physical labor.
- I know. That's why I hire people from your culture.

- You're too funny! I'll share that one with my next husband when we're spending all your money.
- Dad, this is the coolest bike ever.
- Awesome. So, listen, buddy. Certain members of this family don't think you can take care of this bad boy.
- You mean mom?
- Your words, not mine. Look, your mom and I are a team, and she... we feel like this is a chance for you to show some responsibility. Don't make us look like jerks here.
- I won't.
- Ok. One more rule. What? Have, like, three buttlods of fun.
- Thanks, Dad.
- So, let's do this.
- Okay, but I need to be done by 3:00. That's when my dad's picking me up.
- If we're not done by 3:00, I'm gonna tie a noose on this thing.
- In Colombia, there's a saying. If you have two stubborn burros that don't like each other, you tie them to the same cart. The ceiling fan is the cart.
- My dad's taking me on Space Mountain. It's supposed to be really fast, but he's not scared of anything. He doesn't even wear a seat belt when he drives.
- How about that?
- He killed a bear once.
- Was the bear in the passenger seat? Read me the instructions.
- Safety tips. Warning. To avoid electrical shock...
- We can skip that.
- Failure to heed these warnings can lead to serious injury or death...
- You worry too much. You know that. Nobody's gonna get shocked.

- One time, my dad was struck by lightning. That's why he can drink as much as he wants.
- Manny thinks his dad is like Superman. The truth? He's a total flake. In fact, the only way he's like Superman is that they both landed in this country illegally.
- I'm so nervous.
- They're gonna love us. Let's just be ourselves.
- Or a slightly toned-down version of ourselves. I just don't want this to become an episode of The Cam Show.
- People love The Cam Show.
- Yes, I know.
- You watch The Cam Show. It's appointment viewing.
- Hi! Are you here for toddler time?
- Yes, I'm Mitchell, this is Cameron, and this here is Lily.
- Welcome. We're all over here taking turns blowing bubbles.
- Well, how nice for... the babies. This is gonna be really difficult.
- 10 minutes after making a promise to me, he leaves his bike unlocked. All I can hear is Claire's voice in my head. He's not responsible. You never should have given him a bike. I know. I do a pretty good Claire. So I decided to teach him a lesson and let him think his bike was stolen. I know that sounds kind of rough, but sometimes it's a dad's job to be the tough guy.
- Excuse me. Thank you. On your left. My left, your right.
- Everyone, we have a new family joining us today.
- I'm Mitchell, and I am a lawyer.
- I'm Cameron, and I'm currently not working, which gives me more time to grill and shoot baskets,
- And... And this is Lily.

- We're gonna start with the hello dance, and then we're gonna move on to blocks and finger painting, and then we're gonna do our family dance. All right, who wants to start us off? Dance us in, P.J.!
- She's adorable.
- Oh, thank you.
- 7 months?
- 8.
- Is she grabbing or scooting yet? Yes, absolutely. I mean, when she's not grabbing, she is scootin'.
- Dance us in, Tyler!
- Are you ready? Okay, here we go!
- Cam, Lily is not grabbing or scooting yet.
- Well, she's not doing it yet, but she will eventually.
- No, a lot of these other kids, they're... they're grabbing. Here, Lily, look at the block. Grab the block, Lily. Grab the H.
- Dance us in, Lily!
- I got this. Yes, I know. Tamp down my natural gifts and dance like a straight guy.
- No slapping your own butt.
- But that's how I make my horse go. Thank you.
- That was very good.
- I feel dirty.
- Hey.
- This is really embarrassing, but I locked myself out of my house.
- I do it all the time. Don't be embarrassed.
- I was hoping you could help me. There's a window open, but I can't reach it. Would you mind?
- Sure. Of course. You know what they say. Every time God closes a door, he opens a window. Or I guess in this case, every time he locks you out. Okay, what do we got here?

- Am I attracted to her? Yes. Would I ever act on it? No. No way. Not while my wife is still alive.
- Are you sure I can't get you something to drink?
- I'm fine, really.
- If I knew a man was gonna climb into my bedroom window, I'd have cleaned up.
- Are you kidding me? It smelled great in there, like lotions and oils. For... dry skin and, you know, calloused hands.
- Yeah, it's a candle. What's wrong?
- The bike's gone.
- Oh, no. Can I help you find it?
- That's all right. Thank you.
- Ok. Thank you!
- So, to teach him a lesson, I took his bike, and then... crazy thing... I put it down for one minute, and someone swiped it from me.
- Maybe that was your dad teaching you a lesson.
- Zinger! So, any chance I could get a break on this one?
- I can throw in a bell. Deal. For \$5.
- No, sir. So, you want to go for the insurance this time, or is it still for suckers?
- Got me again. Well played, milord. I will take some insurance. Thank you.
- What's going on in there?
- That's not step 4.
- Don't worry about it.
- Well, it says right here that...
- That's worrying about it.
- I thought you guys might need a drink.
- You have no idea.

- Manny, mi amor, I have to go get some stuff for our trip. Ay, but have some fun with your father, okay? And I'll see you Monday. Makes me so happy to see my two boys working together.
- Jay shocked himself twice.
- Okay, Manny.
- Well, I warned him.
- Yep, he's been a big help.
- Look at you two with your private jokes already. You're a regular Salazar and El Oso.
- It's a very big comedy team in Colombia. El Oso is always hitting Salazar in the head with the ladder and things, and sometimes they wear dresses. They make you laugh, but they also make you think.
- You blew it. You made me look bad. No, you made your mother and I look bad. We are a team. Luke, you in there?
- Hey, Dad.
- Hey, buddy. That was pretty fun today, huh, gettin' a new bike?
- Yeah, it was awesome.
- So, what happened after I took off? Anything you want to share with me?
- Not really.
- So if I went out to the garage to take a picture for the scrapbook, there'd be no surprises?
- I'm so sorry. I didn't mean it. I just made a mistake.
- Yeah, a big mistake! You're making me look really bad here. I told mom you were ready for this.
- It's just a scratch. Dad.
- That's not the point, Luke... What?
- I scratched it on my way into the driveway. I'm sorry.
- So... it's not stolen?
- No. Why?

- That's good, 'cause... There are bad people out there who would steal a bike. Thieves. You think about the scratch part. That's not good, either. Gonna fix that step. Don't scratch anything while I'm gone. Unless it itches, that's different.
- The good news is, Luke has his bike. More good news... I taught some random kid a valuable lesson by stealing his bike. Best news... Claire knows nothing. So, I figure I'll just dump the new bike where I stole the first bike. That way, random kid gets his back, and this new bike doesn't raise a lot of embarrassing questions, like why I had it or who boosted who through a bedroom window. So, everybody's happy.
- Oh, son of a... You gave me the wrong screwdriver.
- Maybe you're just using it wrong. My dad's great with tools. He can get the wheels off a car in a minute.
- Just get me to wine country. Just get me to wine... Sorry.
- I think my arm is broken.
- Relax. It's not broken. How do you know? You don't know anything! You have no concern for safety.
- Because it didn't hit you that hard.
- Why don't you just say it? You don't want me around.
- You know what? Right now, I don't.
- I don't want to be with you, either. I'm gonna go wait for my dad.
- But if you leave, how will I ever finish?
- You know what? I wish you never married my mom. I hate living here
- You think I like this arrangement? I got a two-seater parked in the driveway.
- I mean, I don't understand. Why do you sneak around and hide things from me? I actually think it's funny.
- You do?
- I do, yes. I mean, you steal a bike from some poor kid and then the bike gets stolen from you. That's hilarious.
- Classic me, right? So, where were you when it got stolen?

- I was getting some gas.
- You don't stand near the car when you get gas?
- I went inside to get a soda because I was thirsty, and if I had a soda I wouldn't be thirsty anymore, so I bought one, and then I drank it there, which is why I don't have the can.
- Honey, please, let's try to remember that I'm your wife, not your mom, so in the future, you don't need to hide things from me, okay?
- You get back here, you!
- What are you doing, Phil?
- I just love you so darn much!
- I love you, too, but that hurts.
- Let's get you inside. It is a hot one.
- I know. That's hurting a lot.
- Hi, again. I found your bike.
- Oh, good! You... at the gas station?
- No, at my house. One of my neighbor put it in my garage when you were in my bedroom, so...
- Classic me?
- Come on, honey, grab the block. See, like he did. You got to do that. You got to grab it like him.
- You seen any movies lately?
- You know, my husband and I just rented Mamma Mia, which I liked, but... I don't know that Meryl Streep was the right choice. What did you think?
- Excuse me... Meryl Streep could play Batman and be the right choice. She's perfection, whether she's divorcing Kramer, whether she's wearing Prada. Don't even get me started on Sophie's Choice. I get emotional thinking about it. She couldn't forgive herself.
- I guess she was okay.
- Really? Ugh.

- Grab the block, sweetheart. You're not even interested in it.
- Is Henry stacking? Good job, Henry! Good job!
- Q, R, S T, U, V W, X, Y, and Z. Wow Lily, Not so high!
- That is a big moment for her. Would you like a videotape?
- I don't know if I can actually get her to do it again, so...
- Well, we tape all of our classes. We don't like parents bringing cameras. It takes them out of the moment. I'll get you a copy after class.
- That's super. Thank you. Cam, let's go. I don't know what's happened to me, but I just stole a baby's intellectual property.
- What?
- You'll see it tonight on the news. Let's just go.
- Look who's here. Anton and Scott!
- Sorry we're late! Don't look at me. The eye candy here can't leave the house without spending 20 minutes in front of the mirror.
- Are you kidding me?
- I am so sorry.
- Look at those queens. I would have killed with this crowd, but you had to clip my wings, which you used to be the wind beneath.
- I know. Sorry. This class has turned me into a complete monster. I'll make it up to you. Let's just go.
- Ok, It's time for parents dance! Everybody dance for your baby!
- You want to do it, don't you?
- I do. I want to dance for my baby.
- Go on, get in there.
- You sure?
- Make that horsey move. Go ahead.
- I think I hurt myself.
- Hello. Hey, Javier. Manny's waiting for you outside. What? Why not? Hold that thought.

- His son's sitting on a curb, waiting to go to Disneyland, and Superman can't drag himself away from a craps table. And I'm the jerk.
- Say, listen... I, uh... Sorry, but I got some bad news.
- What? Your dad couldn't make it.
- Why not?
- The plane was full, and this old lady needed to get home, so he gave up his seat.
- You're making that up, aren't you? He just didn't want to come.
- Are you kidding me? He was very upset. He was dying to see you. In fact, look what he sent.
- A limo?
- He wanted me and your mom to take you to Disneyland.
- I told you he was an awesome dad.
- Yeah, he's a prince.
- Ok. The key to being a good dad? Sometimes things work out just the way you want.
- Race you to the end.
- That is not a good idea... for you.
- Sometimes they don't. You got to hang in there... Because when all is said and done... 90% of being a dad... Just showing up.
- Hey, That's my bike!
- I don't, uh... Well... I was giving it back!
- She couldn't forgive herself. She had to choose. And I think because now I have... We have... we have... We have Lily, it's so hard to imagine being put in that position. If I had to choose Lily or Mitchell, I mean, I would choose Li... I don't know! I just... I don't know! I don't know! I don't know!

Modern family

1x03 Come Fly With Me

- Honey, I thought you were gonna take out the garbage.
- I am.
- Phil.
- Yes. Getting it. I was gonna get it.
- Dylan. Hey, Mrs. Dunphy. I'm just waiting for Haley.
- Did you ring the bell?
- I texted. She said she'd be down in just a minute.
- Oh, great. Tell her I said hi.
- I will.
- Dylan, D-Money! Chillin' with Dylan the villain. "D" to the "y" to the...
- Hey, Mr. Dunphy. Come on in. You're just in time to catch the end of the game.
- I'm not really a baseball guy. Haley says hi.
- I was just being facetious.
- I'll catch you up. Sit it. Park it. Come on, I don't bite. Kidding. I'm kidding. Okay, see that guy? He's the tying run. Interesting story about him. He's been stuck on second base forever, and I'm pretty sure he's gonna try and steal third, which is just a terrible, terrible idea. How are you and Haley doing?
- I wish I could stay home with you and fly toy airplanes.
- These aren't toy airplanes. These are models, and they're very complicated. You want to fly one of these, you got to be familiar with airfoil, drag, lift, and thrust, and these are all principles of aerodynamics.
- The box says, "12 and up."
- What?!

- You can fly planes with Jay next time. Today you have to spend time with Luke.
- Why?
- His mother invited you, so you go. Family needs to be close, right, Jay?
- I'm pretty sure this is a typo.
- Men need their hobbies. Manny's father had many hobbies, like hiking in the desert, that kind of skiing that they drop you from the... How do you say in english? The... Helicopter.
- Yes. Once, on a dare, he even boxed with an alligator.
- Wrestle. You wrestle. You can't box with alligators.
- Are you sure?
- How would they get the gloves on those little claws?
- Aren't they like tiny, little hands?
- No, Now, I forgot what we were talking about.
- Anyways, hobbies are important for the men, whether you're risking your life or flying little planes from a safe distance.
- Wait, what are you doing?
- We're gonna buy some diapers. It'll just take a second.
- This is Costco.
- Yeah, which is where we buy diapers.
- Since when?
- Do you remember when we adopted that baby a few months back? Since then.
- Mitchell is a snob.
- No, I'm discerning.
- Official slogan for snobs. When we first met, he wouldn't even look at me because I was a hick from the farm in Missouri and he's a big city mouse.
- Who says "city mouse"?

- Country mice.
- I think I'm gonna go wait in the car.
- Ok, if you are on your way out, can you grab the garbage?
- I got it. Okay, we got it. He's a little jumpy.
- Go figure. A teenage boy doesn't want to hang out with his girlfriend's dad.
- I thought we were past all that. I'm all about... I'm all about taking it to the next level.
- Really? I thought you were all about keeping it real.
- Yes, the whole point of keeping it real is so you can take it to the next level. Did you not know that?
- You haven't exactly taken it to the next level with my dad.
- What are you talking about?
- We've been married for 16 years, and you still walk on eggshells around him.
- What?! Are you kidding? Jay and I are total buds.
- You want to just hang out?
- Brought six friends, so that just... Let's...
- Manny brought his favorite game to play with Luke.
- It's called "Empire." You use strategy to expand territories and take over the world.
- Luke is gonna love that. He's out back playing.
- Do you need me to get you something while I'm out shopping?
- That's such a nice offer, but I think we're good. Thanks.
- What about this?
- You don't even say hello to Gloria and Manny?
- Hi, Gloria and Manny. Okay, mom, what about this?
- No, you're wearing a dress.
- Mom, come on!

- What? It's gonna kill you to look like a girl for one afternoon?
- It's a wedding for some friend of yours that I never even heard of.
- It's non negotiable. You can borrow a dress of Haley's again.
- No, that sends an ugly message... That I'm Haley. You know, instead of trying to force me to wear a dress, why don't you worry about getting Luke to wear some pants?
- What? Why does he do this? Luke, Pants! Come on!
- Jay and I are buds, for sure, but with kind of an invisible asterisk. He's not, uh... He's not a talker... or a hugger. Once, he ran over my foot with his car. To be fair, he had just given up smoking. But, basically, we're buds.
- Do you have to just stand there? You're making me feel uneasy. Oh, for God's sake, sit here. Hold this wing like this while I adjust this. Come on. Here. Not too hard.
- Alex, why don't you come shopping with me? Maybe I can help you find something that you like.
- That's a really nice offer, but it's not really her thing.
- Actually, I'd love to go. See, you don't know what my thing is. You have no idea what my thing is.
- I know what your thing is. Your thing is to provoke, just like your sister's thing is to never come out of her room, and your brother's thing... Well, there's your brother's thing. Luke, put 'em on!
- The thing about me and Jay is our relationship's always been stuck in that primal place where it started. You know, he's the old silverback protecting his females. Then along comes this younger, stronger gorilla, swinging in, beating his chest. Naturally, the ape ladies come running, presenting their nice scarlet behinds. Papa ape wants to stop all that, but he can't. You know that's... that's life. I'm not the enemy. The enemy is poachers.
- That'll do it. Don't touch it. All right. You want to go fly it?
- Sure.

- I got the toothpaste and the soap.
- Good. Now we can open that general store. We were just here to get diapers.
- We had a saying on the farm. If you bring the mule to the market... I feel you rolling your eyes at me.
- We met at one of Pepper's legendary game nights. I remember Mitchell because he kept rolling his eyes every time I would get boisterous.
- I did not!
- A little bit.
- Yeah, maybe a little bit. We were playing charades, and I had no idea how to act out my clue, and all I could think of to do was... Without missing a beat, Cam says...
- "Casablanca."
- All I did was this...
- "Casablanca." "Casablanca."
- Can we get the diapers and get out of here?
- Fine, but I want to stop by the wine section first.
- Wait. There's a wine section?
- Yeah, a really good one. Just past the tires.
- No way, they do not have... Oh, my God. Oh, my... Cam. Cam. The paper shredder I wanted, huh? Confetti and crosscut. Oh, my God, amazing. Cam. What is this place?
- Those cookies smell like heaven. Your own recipe?
- No, I just throw them in the oven.
- And added the secret ingredient of caring?
- Sure. So, you and Luke having a good time?
- I don't know. He won't come out of his box. Maybe I'll just stay here and spend some time with my sister.
- Oh, right, I guess, technically, I would be your stepsister.

- My mother says we are never to use the word "step" because it means "not real," and we are a real family. So, what is the matter, Claire?
- What?
- You seem sad.
- It's just stuff with Alex. You know, kid stuff.
- Ugh, kids. You don't have to tell me. My school is full of them.
- I was thinking, after lunch, we can go and do a little shopping.
- I'm not getting a dress. I don't care. I'm not your mother.
- I know. You're my grandmother.
- Step-grandmother. Anyways, today, think of me as a girlfriend. Two girls out for an afternoon of fun.
- What do you usually do with your girlfriends?
- I don't know. We go out. We talk, drink wine.
- Can I drink wine?
- No.
- Some friend.
- You can still talk to me about anything.
- Yeah, adults always say that, but they don't mean it. When my mom says I can ask her anything, I really can't. She just freaks out.
- I won't freak out. Shoot.
- How many men have you slept with?
- Eight. Next.
- Now can I try it?
- No.
- I should get one of those. I've always loved planes. If things had gone differently in my life, I would have been a pilot. What would happen if you turned the remote off and then back on real fast?
- Yeah, you would have been a great pilot.
- So, can you do a loop-de-loop?

- If I wanted to.
- No way! Can I try it?
- No.
- I can see why you like this. It's so peaceful. It's like the whole world just... disappears out here. I remember this one summer...
- I'll tell you what. There's a trick, "threading the needle." Claire and Mitch played at it as kids. You wanna try?
- How does it go?
- You grab one of those hoops over there and go to the far, far, far end of the field and stand there, and I fly the plane through it.
- That sounds awesome! And then I get a chance flying it?
- No.
- Ok. How's this?
- Not far enough. Go on.
- Ok. Further down.
- You can't go too far.
- Right, okay. I get it. I get it. How's this?
- Good! Now stand still! Don't move!
- Let's do it! I love it! I love... it!
- You drove a plane into my face.
- You must have moved. I told you to stay still.
- I didn't move!
- Try not to talk. I want to make sure nothing's broken.
- Alex and I can't just disagree. She has to turn everything into a fight.
- A strong, independent woman. Sounds like somebody else I know.
- I was never hostile, though. This whole thing with the dress... Never had this problem with Haley.

- Maybe Alex doesn't want to compete with her big sister. Maybe she's trying to create her own identity. Put her in a dress and she disappears.
- For one afternoon.
- I wouldn't give up being myself for even one second.
- Sometimes it's hard to remember you're only 10 years old.
- And three-quarters.
- It's Mitchell. Do you need olives?
- Olives? Really good olives.
- Yeah.
- You got it.
- Mitchell, I found the diapers. They're over here.
- Cameron, guess what I found. Coffins. They sell baby formula, and they sell coffins. You can literally buy everything you need from birth to death. Look at these diapers. Look how cheap they are! We should get enough for like the next year or two, right?
- Where would we keep them?
- They sell sheds.
- Really? You want to buy a diaper shed. We're those guys now? The guys with the diaper shed?
- Just grab two more.
- I'm not grabbing two more. Time to go.
- Come on. We need a... Excuse me. Where did you get that flatbed thing?
- Over there. Go grab one of those.
- Really?
- Yeah. Get two. I'm in the applesauce aisle!
- So, anyways, after charades, we went out for coffee, and I learned that he loves art, he plays the piano, he speaks French.
- Un peu.

- So, you know, I misjudged him.
- I'm sort of like Costco. I'm big, I'm not fancy, and I dare you to not like me.
- And I'm kind of more like that... What is the name of that little shop we went to in Paris?
- You are such a snob. "Casablanca."
- I have a small flower on my ankle and a tiny, little butterfly on my... Thigh.
- How high up?
- Very high.
- Did you do it to look sexy? No, did you do it for a guy? Does grandpa like it?
- No, no, and yes.
- That's gross. Let's go back to your piercings.
- No, no, no, I've answered enough of your questions. Now it's your turn to answer one.
- What is it? Why you don't want to wear a dress?
- Because I don't want to look like Haley and her stupid friends.
- I wear dresses, and I don't look like Haley.
- You are Haley, just... 40 years older.
- 10.
- 20.
- Deal. Alex, why are you fighting me on this?
- It doesn't matter if I dress up. I'm not pretty like Haley and you.
- That's ridiculous! You're beautiful!
- I'm not. But that's okay. I'm the smart one.
- The cute busboy doesn't know that you're smart.
- What?
- He's been smiling at you every time he comes to the table.

- He does not.
- Why do you think we are the only people with bread? Look, one day, you are going to want to date a cute guy like that. When that day comes, you're gonna want to look beautiful, and then you'll wear a dress.
- So, you ever kiss another girl?
- That's no way to talk to your grandmother.
- Was my mom hard on me growing up? Yeah, she was, but you know what? Back then, everything was Betty Friedan and Gloria Steinem. They didn't understand...
- Hola. We're back.
- How'd it go?
- It was great. Did you have fun with Luke?
- Well, not...
- We had a great time. Alex, I've been thinking, and... If you don't want to wear a dress the wedding, it's not the end of the world.
- It's all right. I bought one.
- Do you see how she has to provoke me?
- We'll talk about it next week.
- Clear the way. Coming through. Easy.
- I need to rest my face.
- You're fine. You'll be all right.
- Oh, my God! Dad!
- Little accident. Nothing big.
- I was in a plane crash.
- What happened?
- We were threading the needle, and somebody moved.
- No, I didn't. You did it on purpose.
- That's the painkiller talking. He's a little loopy.

- How bad is it?
- The wing is cracked, the propeller's bent, but I can...
- I mean Phil.
- I was in a plane crash.
- Thanks, dad.
- I didn't ask him to be there. He insisted. He took a chance. This is what happened.
- Like the time you ran over his foot?
- You ran over his foot?
- That was an accident.
- You did it on purpose. We all saw the tire marks on the lawn.
- I had just quit smoking. See, you're upsetting your husband.
- Water.
- You okay?
- Gloria. Thank God you're here.
- Don't worry. I'm here, too.
- Who's this?
- Wasn't my fault.
- I have seen you thread the needle a million times. You never miss.
- I must be getting old.
- Why don't you just admit it? You never liked Phil. Put that down. You do not get a cookie.
- I like Phil. It's just that sometimes he tries too hard, you know? And it's just kind of... Irritating.
- Maybe he tries too hard because you make zero effort with him. You know what? In the 16 years we've been married, have you one time told him that you liked him?
- Not in those exact words, no.
- No, not in any words, dad. How do you think that makes me feel?

- You've never told your son that you love him?
- When did we jump to "love"? And he's technically not my son.
- That means that you don't love Manny? Sure I do. Believe me, when I was in that park, I really wished Manny was there.
- For what? So that you could fly the plane into his head?
- Dad, thanks so much for bringing Phil home. I found one of your little flaps in his hair.
- Actually, this is called an aileron.
- 'Cause that's what matters right now. Bye, dad.
- Hey, Phil. What, are you made of China? Phil, I just want you to know, I'm sorry. And whether I missed or you moved...
- I didn't.
- Either way... I just want to say that I like you.
- Really?
- Yeah.
- What do you like about me?
- You're a nice guy. You try real hard.
- I do.
- You're a good dad.
- I am a good dad. Come here. Come here, you. This feels so right.
- What's going on?
- There was a little accident, but Jay's telling Phil how much he loves him.
- Well, that's nice for Phil.
- That's great, since he's never said anything like that to my boyfriend.
- Let it go.
- It's not okay.
- Mitch is right. You go in there, too, Cam. Come on.
- You're kidding. Come on in, Cam.

- A little hug?
- Get in here.
- Say it, say it!
- I like you, too, Cam.
- What do you like about him?
- Oh, geez.
- Where did you get that camera?
- Only the greatest store on earth.
- Thanks, dad.
- Manny, picture. Get in there, too.
- Get in here, mi amigo.
- Stay still. Say, "cheese!"
- Don't push it.
- Cheese!
- Picture!
- Cheese!
- Queso!
- How beautiful!
- Oh, boy! Doesn't it feel like his arms could go around the world?
- I think I strained something.
- I always wanted a daughter. To dress her up in pretty dresses, do her hair, her nails, her makeup. No one knows this, but for the first year of his life, I made up Manny like a girl and told everybody that he was my daughter. But just for a few times. I didn't want to mess with his head. When he found the pictures, I told him that it was his twin sister who died.

Modern family

1x04 The Incident

- Jay, I'm home. Did Manny call?
- No, because he's lying. It was a slumber party, not a gang fight.
- I just want him to fit in. I'm gonna take a shower. Do you care to join me?
- You know, honey, there's a gun in the footlocker in the garage. If I ever say "no" to that question, I want you to use it on me.
- What's wrong? Why aren't they trying to hurt each other?
- I don't know, but I'm afraid to move.
- You're really good at this.
- Thanks.
- What is happening, Claire?
- What do you think?
- Now, that is a scone.
- No butter, nonfat.
- Shut up. I'm gonna go check on Lily.
- Surprise!
- Mom!
- What's that?
- Sounds like a bird hit the window.
- Oh, God, that's a bad sign.
- That hurt, jerk!
- I'm gonna kill you, stupid!
- What happened?
- Now I'm sad.
- Hi, honey.
- I didn't know you were in town. You didn't call.

- Well, I couldn't wait to see your new baby. Where is she?
- Mitchell, who was that?
- It's my mom.
- Yeah, right. 'Cause the last time she was here, the refrigerator magnets rearranged themselves into a penta... Grandma!
- Mom, what are you doing to her legs?
- Tai chi. I did it every day in Sedona. Cameron, you should try it.
- Mitchell's mother has a problem... with me. Last Christmas, for example, she gave me a piece of exercise equipment and a lettuce dryer. So, to recap, I gave her a gorgeous pair of diamond earrings, and she gave me a hint.
- And living in Sedona has been transformational. I get up every morning, and I go to a vortex meditation site and work with a shaman to finally understand how to live my spirituality.
- Yikes.
- And I've learned that the only way I can move to the next level of my awakening is if we all can somehow get past... the incident.
- The incident.
- Oh, boy.
- I would like to congratulate Jay and the lovely Gloria. I'm very happy for them.
- I wanted a big, beautiful wedding with Jay because my ex-husband and I got married in a tiny, little office of a judge in Colombia.
- My mother wanted to go to the wedding to show everyone how okay she was with all of it, so I convinced dad and Gloria to invite her.
- Who warned you that that was the worst idea ever? Anyone? Anyone?
- Of course, I've moved on. I was supposed to come with a date, but he just hurt his back, which is very ironic because he's young and healthy.

- My mom started drinking these cocktails called "horny Colombians" with some of Gloria's uncles, whom, apparently, the drink was named after.
- Oh, come on, they were funny.
- They kept patting my butt.
- Somebody's full of herself. It's a Colombian wedding tradition, they said.
- I would like to make a toast.
- Yeah, na got totally wasted. It was really funny. Then it was gross.
- To the bride and the groom, my ex. 35 years we were together, and he couldn't wait 10 minutes to run off with charo. That's a joke. I'm kidding. Seriously, I knew they were perfect for each other when I saw his wallet and her boobs. Take your hands off me.
- Mom. Mom.
- Relax, Mitchell. What, did you take your Claire pill?
- Let's get a little fresh air, okay?
- And then it got weird.
- I'm Gloria. Kiss me. Oh, hey, kiss me.
- Nana is really strong.
- During my vows to my first husband, drug dealers burst in and assassinated the judge. This was way worse.
- What can I say? I drive women crazy.
- It's too soon, I guess.
- Everybody is going to be there, mom. I don't care. Your father and I are not about to let you drive two hours to go to a concert and spend the night with boys, especially that 17-year-old hormone you're dating.
- It's totally supervised.
- Oh, really? By whom?
- By Spencer Patine's uncle.

- Who's Spencer Patine?
- You know Spencer. The guy with the arm.
- What kind of arm. What does that even mean?
- His uncle is uncle Tobey.
- Oh, uncle Tobey. I'll be sure to include that in my Amber Alert.
- Oh, my God.
- Can I step in here? I can help. Haley, what your mom is worried about is you getting your heart broken when Dylan goes off to college next year.
- He's not going to college.
- He's not going to college?
- He's in a band, okay? They're going on tour.
- This just gets better and better.
- Why are you always on me about everything?
- Because you...
- Ok. Everybody, calm down. Let's start from the beginning. What's wrong with Spencer's arm?
- Mom, I'm home!
- Hi, baby! Did you have fun at the slumber party? You must be exhausted.
- No, I'm not tired at all. I was the first one to fall asleep.
- What's on your face?
- A smile from having such a good time with my friends.
- No, come here. Look.
- That's why they were laughing. I thought it was my funny take on current events.
- Why would they do something like that?
- Don't worry about it. Guys pull pranks like that all the time. You just got to prank 'em back. Just got to show 'em you're willing to give as good as you get.

- What do you think?
- Revenge... I like it.
- Well, mom, instead of drudging up the whole incident, maybe we should just try and repress it. Like a normal family.
- I can't. I need closure. I'm about to embark on a new journey. I met a man.
- Really?
- His name is Chas, and he's asked me to come live with him in his foreign land.
- Where?
- Canada.
- You're moving to... Canada?
- French Canada.
- That's wonderful.
- It is wonderful. It just that when I think of the awful things that I said to Gloria and Jay and you and Claire, I feel such guilt.
- Give it time... And see Banff.
- Cam, please.
- I just can't give myself to him sexually.
- Okay, mom.
- Did not see that coming.
- Don't get me wrong. We satisfy each other down there. That's why I need everyone's forgiveness. I need your help, Mitchell.
- Did you hear that? Your mom needs your help to make love to her new man, Chas. That's not weird at all.
- Mom, I'm just not really sure what you're asking me to do, mom.
- Well, everyone's mad at me. Maybe you could pave the way so that I can apologize.

- Well, you know we are actually all supposed to have Sunday dinner tonight, so maybe I could go around and ask everyone if it's okay for you to join us.
- I knew I could count on you. My beautiful boy. I love you so much.
- There's a fish in nature that swims around with its babies in its mouth. That fish would look at Mitchell's relationship with his mother and say, "that's messed up."
- Hey.
- Hey.
- Boy... Things with your mom got pretty intense down there, huh? All like east coast/west coast. You feelin' me?
- Act like a parent, talk like a peer. I call it "peerenting." I learned it from my own dad who used to walk into my room and say, "what's up, sweat hog?"
- Honey... I would love to let you go to the concert. Are you kidding me? I think concerts are rad. Hello! I was a Hall-raiser.
- A what?
- I followed Hall & Oates around the country one summer. "Rich Girl" just spoke to me. I was dating this girl. Not dating. I guess I was following her, too, kind of.
- Mom just doesn't trust me, and it's not fair.
- She trusts you. It's just that weird stuff happens at concerts. Boys get urges.
- Dad, is there something you want?
- Yes, there is. To connect with this girl right here. Come on. Pretend I'm not your dad. We're just a couple of friends kickin' it in a juice bar.
- What's a juice bar?
- Okay, a malt shop, whatever.
- Dad, I don't...

- Who's dad? Who's dad? I'm Marcus from biology. Hey, Haley, How's it going with you and Dylan? Has he tried anything inappropriate with you... girl?

- Hey.

- What are you doing?

- No, nothing. Just talking to some dork I met in a malt shop.

- Hey, Mitchell. What's up?

- Just in the hood. Do you remember how mom gave up a career to raise us?

- Promising career.

- Oh, God.

- Claire.

- Mom.

- Why so long?

- I know, it's weird when we haven't talked for a while.

- I mean your hair.

- Well, if I can't tell you, who will?

- So, mom wants you to know that she's very sorry about the incident and she wants us to forgive her.

- Very nice of her to say that through you.

- Do you see? The sarcasm is so hurtful... Like a whip.

- You know how growing up, we all have that voice inside our head that tells us we're not good enough? Well, mine was outside my head, driving me to school.

- So, anyway, mom really wants to smooth everything over with dad and Gloria, so I was thinking, would it be okay if she maybe joined us for dinner tonight?

- Because it may be the last time you ever see me.

- Well... Wait. What are you talking about?

- I'm moving to a far and dangerous place.

- Canada, but she met a man named Chas.

- He's a logger. Like a lumberjack?

- No, he logs blood samples into a cholesterol study. Anyway, until I'm past this whole wedding debacle, I can't be intimate with him. We do things to each other. We use our hands.

- Hey, nana.

- My little comet. Look at you. You're all grown up.

- Tell mom that. She won't even let me go to a concert.

- Overnight with her boyfriend.

- What are you laughing at?

- Karma's a funny thing, that's all. Remember Ricky?

- Oh, God.

- Who's Ricky?

- No one. Ricky was your mother's boyfriend, and he looked like Charles Manson. And one night, she didn't come home until 4:00 in the morning.

- 4:00? Wow. Mom, what were you and Ricky doing?

- Nothing. We were doing nothing, and he was a very sweet boy, which you might have known if you bothered to get to know him.

- Dylan's a sweet boy.

- Dylan is no Ricky. Ricky was a poet.

- Dylan writes songs. Awesome songs. And maybe you would know that if you "bothered to get to know him."

- Okay, you know, first of all, I am not my mother. I don't judge people before I get a chance to know them. So you invite Dylan over to dinner tonight, and if he's as sweet and as kind as you say he is, then I have no problem considering letting you go to the concert after I do a background check on uncle Tobey.

- Thank you, thank you, thank you, mom. I'm gonna go call him.

- That's very revealing.

- That's my parenting style.
- I meant your blouse.
- Mom.
- Claire, wait. Not making this easy. Claire, come on. Stop, stop, stop. Just let her come to dinner, apologize to dad and Gloria, and she and Chas can live happily ever after.
- In Canada.
- Wait, why don't you make her fix this instead of you doing it, as usual?
- What's that supposed to mean?
- Mom makes a mess, and there's Mitchell to clean it up.
- That is so not true. If anything, you're the one with the screwed-up relationship with mommy... With... with mom.
- "Mommy"?
- I didn't say it... Damn it.
- Fine, she can come, but she's got to clear it with daddy.
- "Daddy"?
- I did not say "daddy."
- You said "daddy."
- Hey, dad.
- Mitchell, what are you doing here?
- I'm sorry to bother you. Could I talk to you and Gloria for a second?
- She's out dealing with a Manny situation. He set a kid's bike on fire.
- Why?
- I might have told him to get even with some kids, he went all Rambo with it. Not my best parenting moment.
- Not your worst.
- What's up?
- Well, you know, mom's in town.

- Your mom?
- No. No, your mom. She's back from the grave. Yes, my mom.
- My mom would be less scary.
- Listen, she's a wreck about what happened at the wedding, and she wants to come to dinner tonight to apologize to everyone.
- Still her little errand boy, I see.
- Why does everybody keep say... no. I'm just trying to piece this family back together. You'll talk to Gloria about mom coming to dinner?
- Gloria would never go for that in a million year. She's still furious with your mother, which is why I'm not talking to you.
- What did I do?
- This conversation never took place.
- That's not very nice. I drove all the way here.
- No, you didn't. You've never been here and you never even called.
- I would have called, but I thought it would be better to talk... What's happening here?
- Listen... I would love to get this thing behind us, but Gloria would never forgive me if I pulled a fast one on her. That's why you're going to pull a fast one on her, and I'm not going to like it one bit.
- Okay, that's just great. So it's all up to me.
- I can't hear you because you're back home and I'm taking a nap.
- D-Money. There he is. Come on in.
- How you doing?
- Good. Hey, everybody, this is Dylan.
- Hey.
- He has a very gentle soul.
- You got that from "hey"?
- So Dylan, I see you brought the ax.
- Yeah, I just came from practice.

- Sweet. Miss those days.

- You were in a band? Could have been, but in high school, I was really all about my magic, so...

- Oh, my God.

- That's gonna be dad and Gloria.

- Oh, Mitchell, I know it's silly, but... I'm a little nervous.

- Oh, no. That's not silly. You should be.

- How are you?

- Nice mustache.

- Thank you.

- Don't make fun. He may burn your house down.

- Oh, boy.

- De.

- Hi, Jay. Gloria.

- What is she doing here?

- What does she mean, "what is she doing here?" Mitchell told you I'd be here.

- Lies!

- I couldn't tell her because she wouldn't come. Gloria, my mom wants to apologize for everything.

- You just spring it on Gloria like this? What the hell is wrong with you?

- I don't want her apologies.

- Who could blame you, honey? Which is why this is a terrible idea by you!

- Jay, Manny, let's go.

- Wait, Gloria. I just want to tell you how sorry I am for ruining your wedding. I was struggling with being alone. Meanwhile, Jay moves on so easily. And not with just anyone. With a... Young and smart and

beautiful woman. I don't expect to forgive me. If I were you, I'd want to punch me right in the mouth.

- I think we've had enough revenge in this family for one day.

- Ok, You see? We're all gonna move past this. Because of me, who's not a mama's boy, but is a caring person with wisdom and emotional insight, so make a note, bitches.

- That's not a good color on you.

- I forgive you.

- I am not prepared for this. I just... I want to rip your head off!

- You ruined my wedding!

- I got Gloria! I got Gloria! I got Gloria.

- Stand up like a big girl. Come on.

- All right, all right, all right. Stop it, stop it, stop it, the two of you!

- I am so sorry about this.

- No, it's cool, it's cool.

- This is ridiculous. Gloria didn't steal me, De, and you know it. We grew apart for years. And you left to find yourself, remember?

- I thought I could handle this. I'm so sorry.

- You don't say "sorry" anymore! That word means nothing in your mouth!

- I got Gloria.

- I don't know what just happened.

- I do. I mean, it seems pretty simple to me. You're reaching out, trying to hold on to something awesome.

- Maybe... Maybe you shouldn't...

- Look, I'm not used to this, the whole big-family thing. In my house, we don't even talk to each other. You know, it's funny. The first time I saw Haley, I knew I liked her. I mean, she's beautiful and everything, but it's not just that. It's that she's got this killer confidence. The kind of confidence that you get from having a family like this, that's

passionate and accepting of hot foreigners and gay dudes and nutty people. You know, a family that actually loves each other.

- I can't believe I'm gonna say this, but maybe we should let her go with him.
- He's perfect.
- Everybody, Haley says that Dylan is a musician, and he writes some great songs.
- Play something, bro.
- Well, I guess so, if you want me to.
- We could all use a nice tune.
- This is actually a song I wrote for Haley. It's called "In The Moonlight." Lovely title, Dylan.
- Thanks.
- ♪ The stars are falling from the sky and you're the reason why the moon is shining on your face 'cause it finally feels It's found its place 'cause, baby, baby, I just want to do you, do you do you want to do me, do me underneath the moonlight, the moonlight baby, baby, maybe I will steal you, steal you just so I can feel you, feel you maybe that would heal you, heal you on the inside ♪
- She's so not going.
- Not a chance in hell.
- ♪ They don't seem to mind The moon is shining on your face and it finally feels it's found its place 'cause baby, baby, I just want to do you, do you baby, you can do me, do me man, I will do you, do you Maybe it would heal you, heal you From the inside ♪
- Never good at harmonizing.
- That was good.

Modern family

1x05 Coal Digger

- Let's go, buddy. School time. Gloria, if you want to get together with the girls later, I could just, you know, watch the football game or something.
- That means he wants to watch the game.
- I'm not talking to you. And what are you drinking coffee for, anyway?
- It's my culture. I'm Colombian.
- Oh, yeah, what part of Colombia are those French toaster sticks from?
- I'm not sure about the game. The whole family is coming over for the barbecue.
- It's today?
- See?
- It's the Ohio State game.
- So, everybody can watch.
- I dislike watching the game with people who don't know the game. People talk.
- You talk at my football games.
- For one thing, it's called soccer. Your team's scored two goals all season. I'm not taking a big risk. How much of this did you drink?
- Give me a break. I have to climb a rope today.
- Hey, mom? Can I have \$40 for lunch?
- \$40?
- I also need a book for school.
- What book?
- I want a dress.
- Do you have any idea what a bad liar you are?
- I'd be more worried that she couldn't come up with a single book title.
- Luke, come on, we're late!
- There's a first... Inside out and backwards. At least it isn't zipped into his... There it is.
- There's book smart, and then there's street smart.
- Yeah, and then there's Luke.
- He's just curious, that's all. He's got this almost scientific mind with a thirst for knowledge. He's like this little Einstein. Some people ask "why?" Luke asks, "why not?"
- I ask "why" a lot.
- We're at the 10... We're at the 5... We're at the 1... Daddy, we're scoring a touchdown!
- Please don't spike our baby. Why does she look like the Hamburglar?
- She's a referee.
- Do we even have to go to my dad's tonight?
- Are you kidding me? We're playing Ohio State.
- I collect antique fountain pens, I'm quite adept at Japanese flower arrangement... Ikebana. And I was a starting offensive lineman at the University of Illinois. Surprise!
- I don't like football.
- You know what. I thought part of being in a relationship is pretending to enjoy your partner's interests. Do you think I really loved home pickle making?
- Yeah, 'cause you did.
- For a week, until we became the weird guys who gave everybody pickles. "Thank you, Marvin, for inviting us into your lovely home. "Here would you care for a sack of pickles?"
- Yeah, it was charming.
- We were picklers, Mitchell. Ok, you know what? Fine. Stay home with your little jagged scissors, maybe catch up on your scrapbooking.
- Come on, you loved scrapbooking!

- Did I, Mitchell? Did I?
- Stop. Don't do the "double question to prove a point" thing. I hate it when people do that.
- Do you, Mitchell? Do you?
- Stop, Lily.
- No problem. We'll be right down. Thanks.
- Hey, honey. What's up?
- The school just called. Luke got in a fight.
- Oh, geez. Is he okay?
- Yeah, he's fine, but they want us to come down there. Where are you?
- I'm showing a house.
- What house?
- I'm golfing.
- I bet it was that Durkas kid.
- I hate that kid.
- He probably jumped on Luke, and Luke just fought back. Kid's a menace.
- He made fun of my hair once.
- Shh, the parents are probably in there.
- I slept on it funny... Like that never happened to him.
- Come on. What are you doing here?
- These two knuckleheads were fighting each other.
- What?
- Could have been worse. I was not ready to face Durkas today.
- So, what happened?
- Apparently, there was some name-calling and shoving on the playground. By the time a teacher separated them, Luke was sitting on Manny's chest.
- Luke, that's not like you.

- Wait a minute. You're Luke's father?
- Grandfather.
- So Manny's father is...
- Javier. Crazy guy. That's where he gets his fire.
- Okay, you're...
- He's our son.
- And my grandson.
- I'm his daughter.
- So, you're...
- His uncle.
- Stop saying that, or I'll sit on your chest again!
- Wait a second. Is that what this was all about?
- He keeps calling me his nephew.
- You are my nephew. .
- Shut up!
- Ok. I'm getting the sense that you're all related... somehow. It's best if you work this out at home so the boys can go back to class, okay? But we're not happy about this, boys. This is not how mature young men behave. Here's your note for Miss Passwater. I wouldn't worry. They're good kids. It's just tough when one kid's a little different.
- Yes.
- Yes.
- You heard how she said that, right? Yes~ She thought Luke was the weird one.
- Luke, her kid gets his head stuck in the furniture, and Manny is the different one.
- I'll tell you what's weird. Our son is not weird. What's weird is that her kid wears aftershave and dresses like a count.
- I think we should cancel with them for the barbecue.

- If we cancel, it'll just make this a bigger deal than it is. It'll be good for Luke and Manny to spend some time. Might be good for you and Gloria, too.
- Why?
- She's always had a problem with me. I think I'm gonna find out what it is.
- That's the worst thing you could do. Just sweep it under the rug.
- I'm not a sweeper.
- Trust me on this.
- I think you two need to talk it out.
- I don't have anything to say to her. She's the one with the problem, not me.
- Whose side are you on?
- She's my daughter. You're my wife. Let's remember what's important here... There's a football game on.
- I just hate it when my two girls aren't getting along.
- How exactly is she your girl?
- I got a few things for the party. Is Lily ready to go?
- Yeah, she's ready.
- What's wrong?
- I'm just really worried about CJ Hightower, with the bad ankle. I don't know how he's gonna run his corner routes.
- What did my boyfriend just say?
- Listen, I heard what you said, and I thought, yes, I should try to learn more about football.
- That is very mature of you.
- I figure if football fans can learn it, how hard can it be?
- That's very elitist of you.

- I'm taking baby steps here, all right? I'm actually looking forward to it. 'Cause it's not just the game. It's the bands and the drama and the... the pageantry...
- Don't forget about the team mascots.
- They wear ascots?
- No, "mascots," with an "m." That could have been very embarrassing.
- Am I straight?
- I am not sure what you are right now.
- How you doing? Hi, beautiful. Good to see you.
- Let me guess. Game's on?
- Just started.
- For you. It's nice to see you, Gloria.
- Two times today.
- She means we've seen them two times today.
- Ok, everybody, the food's in there, the drinks are in there, I'll be in here.
- Hold on, Jay. I think we should address the elephant in the room. Luke, Manny, bring it in. Come on. Huddle up. Football. Now, in light of what happened at school today, if you have any feelings you'd like to express, this is the proper forum.
- For God's sake. All right, both of you. Now, in this family, do we kick and punch each other, or do we love each other?
- Love each other.
- That's right. I'll be in the den.
- So, I brought dessert.
- Ok, thank you. I make pie, too.
- You can never have too many pies, right?
- Ok, wow, wow, everybody, take a deep breath. Let's think about getting real.
- Phil, no.

- Why "Phil, no"? What is Phil doing?
- I'm just gonna say it... There's tension between you two. Bam! It's out there.
- I'm gonna kill you.
- I think he's right. And I think we should talk about it.
- That's what I'm talkin' 'bout... You two talking... 'bout it.
- I like football. Haley hates it. Which is weird because it's all boys, and there's no reading required. Do you know that she spends at least 45 minutes every morning doing her hair? And then, sometimes, she...
- Let's go, Illini! Let's go, right now!
- Oh, looks like I got to watch the game with Dick Butkus.
- Dad! Come on, that's offensive.
- Mitchell, he's one of the greatest linebackers to ever play at Illinois, and one of my personal heroes.
- And his name is "Butkus"? Really, and we're just choosing to... Okay. All right. Dad, I thought you were being homophobic. Sorry.
- We got all night.
- Yes, we do.
- Are you joining us here?
- Yeah, Jay, you know what? He's been studying up.
- I got to tell you, I am a little worried about CJ Hightower, with the bad ankle. I'm wondering how he's gonna run his corner routes.
- Hightower's out.
- What?
- Then who is gonna run the corner routes?
- I'll tell you who won't be. Billings.
- That's low. He's in jail.
- Yeah, I dunno.
- Double tight end. It's gonna be a quarterback roll-out...

- Now they're gonna run it.
- He's got the slot, and the end zone! Touchdown! Lucky call!
- Maybe they should have considered blitzing.
- Blitzing wouldn't have helped them. Get out of here. Oh, gosh.
- Blitzing.
- So, my interest in football ended as suddenly and dramatically as the climax of "West Side Story." I'm a musical-theater fan.
- Surprise!
- Okay, the truth? I sometimes feel like you don't like me.
- Wow, powerful, powerful stuff. Claire, tell us how it makes you feel.
- Right now, I'm feeling a lot of anger.
- No, don't tell me, tell her.
- Gloria, I'm really angry at Phil.
- Let's respect the process.
- Gloria, I don't know why you think I don't like you.
- Well, sometimes when you see me, you make that face.
- What face?
- Like this.
- I do not make a face like that.
- Oh, my god. That is so Claire.
- See? She does that with everyone. It's just her face.
- No, it's not just the face. From the beginning, I feel like Manny and I are not welcome in this family.
- That is so crazy!
- No, it's not so crazy. It's how I feel.
- I am sorry if you feel that way. I really am. Because from the moment I met you, I have tried to make you feel comfortable with us.
- You think it's all in my head?

- No, kind... I don't know. I mean... We really love having you and Manny in our family.

- Really?

- Really. So... you don't have to be so defensive.

- I do that, don't I?

- I'm feeling a hug. I was thinking group hug, but this is nice.

- I'd be there if I could... Oh, my god, there's hugging.

- Haley, get off the phone already.

- Where did you go?

- You heard him. He said, "get out of here."

- Oh, my god. You're such a girl.

- Dad, loo... I was coming to get a beer, anyways. Nice apology.

- Nice beer.

- There's our little roustabouts! You look like you patched things up pretty good, huh?

- Yeah.

- We can learn so much from the children. I bet it seems kind of silly now what you were fighting about.

- I made fun of his accent.

- What accent?

- I made fun of him for having the same thing for lunch every day.

- I made fun of him because his mom used to dig coal.

- What?

- He said you were a coal digger.

- Okay, I think we can move on!

- Who said I was a coal digger?

- That's what my mom told me.

- What's a coal digger?

- He heard it wrong. It's "gold digger."

- I'm gonna have to call you back.

- I really do not think that I remember ever saying that.

- Well, you said it in the car, you said it at Christmas, you said it in the Mexican restaurant...

- Okay, Mr. "Leaves his sweatshirts at school every day" suddenly remembers everything. Thank you.

- And it was all in my head, huh?

- Listen, Gloria, it was like a year ago before... I knew you...

- Nice going. Now my mom and my sister are fighting.

- If I say something everybody's thinking, does that make me a mean person? Or... does it make me a brave person? One who is courageous enough to stand up and say something... Behind someone's back to... a 10-year old?

- Well, she's pissed.

- Yeah, she wouldn't even come out of her room.

- Did you really have to call her that? A gold digger.

- You know what, dad? It was a year ago. And it was a natural question to ask. She's a beautiful, hot woman, and you're not exactly... You know.

- Not exactly what?

- Mitchell, a little help?

- No, you are doing great.

- See, this is exactly why we sweep things under the rug. So people don't get hurt.

- Yeah, until you sweep too much under the rug. Then you got a lumpy rug. It creates a tripping hazard. You open yourself up to lawsuits. Boy, you can go a really long time without blinking.

- Gloria, it's Phil. Can I talk to you for a second?

- Claire likes to say, you can be part of the problem or part of the solution. Well, I happen to believe that you can be both.

- Listen, Claire feels terrible. Why don't you talk to her?
- Why? I know what she thinks... A coal digger.
- She's saying "gold digger."
- Yes, Phil.
- I know she said that, but that was a long time ago, before... she knew you.
- Does Jay buy me nice things? Yes, of course! All beautiful things! Look at this. Yellow, red, blue... All the colors. Do you think I can't live without these? Take them away, Phil.
- Gloria, we all know you'd be fine without underwear. I mean, we know it's not about that.
- No, it's about me not being accepted by my new family.
- That is not true. Gloria, look, you're a beautiful woman. In fact, you're probably one of those beautiful women who doesn't know it.
- No, I know it.
- So it's natural for Claire to wonder about you and her dad. This family is very protective of each other. I remember the first time Claire brought me home. Do you think Jay thought I was good enough for his little girl? No way. But, over time, he realized that I loved Claire as much as he did. And by then, Mitch had brought Cam home, so I was golden. Claire just needs a little time. And then, trust me, she'll be the most loyal friend you've ever had.
- You're not leaving, are you?
- You know, there's kind of a lot of drama.
- So we're torn.
- Let me ask you something. Your sister said that Gloria would never go for anybody who looked like me. Now, you guys basically... are like women. You look at guys. So what do you think?
- You're seriously asking us if you're attractive?

- I know I'm no Erik Estrada or anything. I'm just curious is all. So, if I was in one of your bars and... Righteous Brothers were on, would you... I don't know... Check me out?
- Dad, you're really close to ruining gay for me.
- Whatever...
- Jay, now, listen, I think it's... I just think it's a little weird for a son to say this to his father, but, for the record... I think you're smoking hot.
- Really?
- 100%. You're totally my type, you're dangerous, gettable. You have a little cashola in your pocket.
- Face, body, the whole...
- The whole kit and caboodle, I think, really.
- What, about a 7?
- 9. For sure 9. But you knew that.
- I might have lowballed a bit.
- Isn't there a game on?
- Touchy.
- I know.
- Gloria? Come on, let's talk about this.
- I've seen her kick in a door before.
- I don't know what my husband is saying to you, or why he's covered in your underwear...
- Obviously, I'm trying to seduce him for his money. That's what I do, right? What do I have to give back so that everyone trusts me? These earrings? What? This bracelet? My new dress?
- I didn't respond because... this shouldn't be... about me. It should be about you talking to you... about it.
- Phil, Honey...
- No, no, no, no, you're welcome.
- I don't know what to say except for that I am really, really sorry.

- Just tell me one thing. How do you really feel that I'm with your father?
- Well, honestly, at first, it was hard. I mean you don't expect to wake up one morning with a new mom who looks like she fell off a mud flap. But... I'm getting used to it. The important thing is you make him happy, which you do, in so many ways. So many colors. Are we okay?
- No.
- No?
- You embarrassed me in front of everyone downstairs. What, I'm supposed just to forget about it?
- What do you want me to do? Just embarrass myself so we're even?
- Go jump in the pool.
- You mean "go jump in a lake," right?
- Go jump in the pool with your clothes on. Then I know you're sorry.
- I'm not gonna do that, Gloria.
- Ok, then I won't forgive you.
- Now a field goal beats us! Hey, you guys work that out?
- Almost. Gloria wants me to jump in the pool.
- Okay, then. What?
- If they kick... get a pass rush on them, something, a break.
- This is so awesome.
- I know. Mom does not look good wet.
- Gloria, is this really necessary?
- Dad, it's fine. If I need to jump in this water to prove to Gloria how sorry I am, I will do it. It's fine. You're seriously not gonna stop me?
- Why would I do that?
- Because I am standing here. I'm showing you my willingness to... Are you happy?
- Yes, I forgive you!

- Then give me your hand.
- That's the oldest trick in the book. She's gonna pull you in there. And that's my job.
- This is funny, but this is also a teaching moment. Think of all...
- Cannonball!
- Come on. How could he fumble that?
- Center blew the snap.
- You know what? I hate that. I played center, and I always got blamed for a quarterback's clumsy hands.
- Well, I was a quarterback, and it was probably your fault.
- It's impossible to fumble the ball when the quarterback has the proper hand placement.
- It's weird to think of a woman being sexually attracted to dad.
- You want to hear weird? Cam said he'd pick up dad at a gay bar.
- How did that come up?
- I'm really trying to block it out.
- As far as I'm concerned, mum and dad had sex two times.
- Agreed.
- Now get your hands up there, and... Like you're lifting me off the ground. Be one with me, Jay.
- There you go.
- Do you want to get something to eat?
- I am never eating again.
- Just snap the damn thing.
- Perfect. That one kind hurt.

Modern family

1x06 Run For Your Wife

- Ok, your brother's lunch is packed. You're buying your own lunch. Luke, Alex, come on, let's go!
- There he is. Last chance for the summer handshake.
- Dad?
- Come on, we're only halfway done.
- I need help. I was supposed to keep a journal all summer. It's due today.
- First day of school, and you're already behind?
- I'm dead.
- All right. Tell me how far you've gotten.
- Ok. "June 21st... Found a stick." "June 22nd..." That's it.
- That's it?
- It was a really cool stick.
- He's right. It looked like a snake.
- Getting everybody out of the house in the morning can be really tough, especially the 1st day of school.
- From the minute we get up at 7:00 till we drop them off at school, it is go, go, go.
- I get up at 6:00.
- I get up at 5:00.
- Seriously, I get up at 6:00.
- That's you? I thought we had a raccoon.
- I can't believe my little boy is going into the fifth grade. He used to hold my finger with his little hand and look at me with those big eyes. Oh, mi ni? peque?, Jay!
- Yep, they grow up. Come on, Manny, let's get going!
- How's my hair?
- Hold on. What are you wearing? It looks like a Christmas tree skirt.
- It's a traditional Colombian poncho. I want my new classmates to know I'm proud of my heritage.
- I think you look very handsome, lindo.
- Oh, really? Am I driving him to school, or is he gonna ride his burro?
- You are a cutie-pie, yes, you are You are a cutie-pie... Are you still baby-proofing?
- Everything we own is pointy. Why is our daughter dressed like Donna Summer?
- She is not Donna Summer. Clearly, she's Diana Ross from the RCA years. How is daddy not seeing that?
- I really thought you were done with this.
- I made no such promises.
- I guess I'm somewhat of a shutterbug, and my new favorite model, of course, is Lily. I just completed a series of photographs of her dressed as various pop icons. Let's see, I've done Olivia Newton-John. I've done Madonna, the early years. Stevie Wonder.
- Yeah, there are days when Lily has more costume changes than Cher.
- Cher! How could I forget Cher? That's embarrassing.
- That's embarrassing?
- Honey, you moving out?
- Five more years. A little help here?
- This is why we suggested the violin.
- The cello is more in demand in university orchestras.
- You know what's not in demand? Girls who play in university orchestras.
- I'll help you carry it to the curb.
- Phil, put on some pants.
- This covers more than my bathing suit.

- Don't remind me. Haley, don't forget the driving instructor is picking you up from school.
- Can't he pick me up someplace else? I don't want people thinking I'm dating a 40-year-old instructor who's not even cute.
- Haley just got her learner's permit.
- We've been taking turns driving with her.
- One of the really standard rules of the road is we want to keep a safe distance between us and the car in front of it, and that is not safe right there... not safe.
- Okay, merge. merge. merge, merge, merge!
- Stop it! You're freaking me out!
- This navigation system's all messed up. It thinks we're in a park. Oh, my God, it is a park! Away from the kids! Aim for the lake!
- Where do I go!
- Makes you realize we're all just hanging by a thread.
- The last thing Manny needs on his first day of school is you undermining his confidence.
- Undermining.
- You're doing it to me, too.
- I'm sorry, but there's only two places anyone should wear a poncho... Niagara falls and log rides.
- You think too much about these things. I wear sort of daring outfits all the time, and people admire them because I wear them with the confidence.
- I'm sure it's the confidence they're admiring.
- I just think it's a little over-the-top.
- You know what. You need to loosen up and have fun.
- I am loose. I'm fun. Remember? Breakfast for dinner last week, my idea.

- Ever since we brought Lily home, you've been tense. All you do is put child locks on things, read parenting books. Would you please stop and... Here. Just hold your daughter. Hold her and relax.
- All right, sweetheart. Come on.
- Just relax.
- Oh, sweetheart. Did you put hair spray?
- Just a little bit. I'm gonna put some music.
- No, Cam. I must go to work.
- Dance! Put a little boogie in it.
- I don't have time.
- Oh, come on. Just dance. You love this song.
- This is actually a really good song. Who's the dancing queen, huh?
- Put a little boogie in it. See? Fun, right?
- Oh, my...
- Was that her head?
- No, if it was her head, she would be... Yeah, that was her head.
- Yes, I know.
- I got Boo-Boo bear from the freezer.
- Why is there chocolate on your face?
- It was under a pie.
- So you ate your way to it?
- I made a judgement call. You weren't there!
- Do you think she's all right?
- She didn't cry that much.
- Maybe that's a bad sign. You know, we should try and make her laugh.
- Why?
- 'Cause that's how we'll know she's okay. Where's Doggy?
- Doggy, doggy, here, doggy.

- Okay, there you go. Moo!
- But it's a dog.
- I know. That's why it's funny.
- I don't think it's that funny. You think... Can we please call your sister?
- No, no Cam, Cam. Why, so she can be all judgmental and condescending, like she's the expert and I don't know how to take care of a baby?
- Mitchell, she is your family. Of course she's gonna be judgmental and condescending.
- Hey, hi. Not a big deal, just wondering... When your kids were small, did you... I don't know, smack their heads into a wall?
- Usually, we just gave time-outs.
- No, no. Accidentally. We just kind of bonked Lily's head. She... It really wasn't very hard, and she's not acting any differently, but I just worry...
- Relax. It happens. Luke used to bang his head all the time, and he's fine.
- Ok. All right, thank you. Thanks. It helps. We got to take her to the doctor. Load up the car.
- Gloria.
- I'm here.
- I just dropped Manny off at school, and I realized... I just dropped Manny off at school.
- Oh, boy. I was hoping we'd still have a few more good years before the mind started to go.
- No, what I'm saying... We have the day to ourselves for the first time in months. We should take advantage of it. Go to the club, nice lunch... Some massages.
- What about work?
- I'm the boss. Since I married you, people are surprised I come in at all.

- Jay's very spontaneous. He's always surprising me with little presents, fun getaways.
- I wasn't the greatest husband the first time, but I'm trying to do better this time. Maybe by my third marriage, I'll have it down pat. Yeah, that one's gonna cost me.
- Whatcha reading there, a book?
- Yeah, I've been meaning to get to it for a while.
- It's got a map at the beginning. I like it when books do that.
- Huh-hum. Do you have an open house today?
- I rescheduled. Thought you might like some company.
- Well, the first day of school can be tough for stay-at-home moms. You have to understand. The kids are gone, the nest is empty, they are rudderless. And a lot of guys wouldn't even notice. But I'm not a lot of guys. I listen with my mind, and if you pay attention, women will tell you what they want by telling you the opposite of what they want. Like, the other day, Claire was like, "You have to move your car. There's no space in the garage for both of our cars." And what she's really saying is that... I should probably get a sports car.
- I was sort of looking forward to a quiet day. Thought I'd just read, maybe... go for a run later. That's it.
- Great. We'll run together.
- You don't have to do that.
- I know.
- Listening.
- The thing is, I like to run alone, and I run kind of fast, so...
- So...
- So, I'm not sure you're gonna be able to keep up with me.
- You're kidding, right?
- No.
- You really think I can't keep up with you?

- I'm not sure you can keep up with this conversation.
- I think you're forgetting I power-walk every day and that I wear my special shoes with the big soles, which were designed by a doctor.
- Yes, I know. But I run. Every day.
- You really think you can run as fast as me?
- No, Phil, I think I can run much, much faster... than you.
- Bum. Just like that, the whole day changed. It was game on. She knew it. I knew it. We both knew it.
- I just want to read.
- I think I'll order what I had last time. What was that called?
- You just want me to say it because I roll my R's.
- Come on!
- Reuben. Jay, what is this?
- Looks like my old car cover.
- Don't give me that. It's Manny's poncho. What is it doing here?
- Maybe he decided to take it off on the way to school.
- What did you say to him?
- Nothing. I told some jokes.
- You said plenty with your jokes. Jay, he looks up to you. He respects your opinion.
- We dodged a bullet on this, trust me. I've been down this road before. I remember one time Mitchell decided to wear a jaunty scarf to school. I kept my mouth shut. He got his jaunty butt kicked.
- My dad has this perception that I was very flamboyant as a kid, which is nonsense, because I kept the whole gay thing very under wraps. I was a guy's guy. I was basically a jock. You know?
- So we should crush Manny's spirit and destroy everything that makes him who he is.

- I'm just saying, it's no fun to see your kid get picked on every day, getting tormented just because he's different. I'm telling you it rips your heart out.
- Well, Batman doesn't get picked on, and he wears a cape. A poncho's just a cape that goes all the way around.
- Batman doesn't get picked on because he's a muscular genius. Manny can't make it to the top bunk.
- We're taking this poncho to Manny at school. It's important that he knows that we support him. And then we go get those massages. That sounded good.
- I always take the stairs two at a time. I don't even think about it anymore. The regular way would seem weird.
- Phil, let it go. I'm faster than you.
- If only there was some way we could settle this once and for all, but how?
- You seriously want to race me? I ran a half marathon last year.
- I'm half scared.
- Ok, we do need to do this. I'll go change.
- Not now. I got a conference call. But how about after that?
- Great. This afternoon.
- Sweet! Two at a time, two at a... Son of a gun, gotta fix that step. Two at a time, already at the top, so...
- Hi, I'm Dr. Miura. I'm on call today. Looks like we have a little head bump.
- It happened a couple hours ago on a doorjamb.
- We used to do this thing in school where they would give you an egg, and you know, you couldn't break it. And it was supposed to teach you how hard it was to be a parent but... The real thing, it's... so much harder.
- We did that in my school, too. It didn't turn out so well. Went through a dozen eggs.

- Yeah, well, he's a nervous eater.
- No, I broke a dozen eggs.
- Oh, I'm sorry. I just assumed that...
- I know. I know what you assumed.
- There doesn't seem to be any mark.
- Well, her head was somewhat protected.
- Protected? Was she wearing a hat?
- Yes. It was like a hat.
- It was a wig. Actually, sort of a ghetto-fabulous afro thing. I thought it might be medically relevant.
- Really? You thought "ghetto-fabulous" might be medically relevant?
- Maybe I should just finish with the exam?
- Thanks.
- You'll be pleased to know that Mitchell and I intend on raising Lily with influences from her Asian heritage.
- That is fantastic. Have you noticed any vomiting since the head bump?
- No, no, no, no.
- We've hung some art in her room, some Asian art, and then when she's ready for solid food, there is a fantastic pho place right around the corner from our house. Am I pronouncing that right? Is it "pho"? It's a soup.
- I don't know. I'm from Denver. We don't have a lot of... pho there. Just to be sure, could you show me how hard Lily got hit? And use your head.
- Oh, yeah, so, I mean, really, it was... just sort of like...
- Could I see that again?
- It was just... Just a head bump, you know?
- How are you feeling?
- Fine.

- So is Lily. Babies are designed to survive new parents. So stop worrying. You guys are doing great.
- Thank you.
- Denver.
- I don't see any ponchos, which means either the kids don't wear them, or the ones who do disappear.
- We're doing the right thing.
- I support Manny no matter what. Children need to know that you believe in them. It's the most important thing. If you tell them they have wings, they will believe they can fly.
- Oh, really? I had a buddy went to Woodstock, believed he could fly... Didn't end great. It's why hotel windows don't open anymore.
- Is something wrong? Who's died?
- No one, Manny.
- Why would you even think that?
- In Colombia, Manny went to Pablo Escobar elementary school. If you were pulled out of class, it was definitely to identify a body.
- Well, we got your poncho here.
- I thought you said it made me look like my neck was wearing a dress.
- That was a joke.
- Oh, good. It's still in the pocket.
- What do you got there, buddy?
- My pan flute. I'm going to play some Colombian folk music for my new classmates.
- Huh, great.
- I've never been more proud of you. I'm sure your friends are gonna love it. Break the flute.
- What?
- The poncho by itself is fine. The poncho plus the flute plus the stupid dance... My son will die a virgin.

- That's right.
- Hey, sport, can I take a look at that whistle? Oh, geez, look at that!
- And now you stepped on it!
- What? Oh, darn! What's wrong with me?
- Here, let me get it.
- Thank you. Actually, maybe you should do this.
- Why?
- I don't want to bump her head against the door, pinch her with the seat belt.
- Mitchell, how long are you gonna beat yourself up over one mistake? Is this gonna be like the blond highlights all over again?
- I think I suck at being a father.
- What are you talking about? We're new at this.
- Yeah, but you're such a natural. Look at you. You walk into the room, she lights up. You change her diaper with one hand. Nice. I'm actually jealous of you.
- There are so many things that you do that I can't. You baby-proofed the entire house. You took care of the adoption paperwork. Without you, we wouldn't even have a baby to injure.
- Just a couple of forms. Actually, that was a lot of paperwork.
- You got her on those preschool waiting lists.
- Can't believe you were gonna wait until she was old enough.
- You see, that's what makes us a great team. We each have our own strengths. Now... Who are amazing parents?
- We are.
- I can't hear you.
- We are!
- Don't you forget it.
- Okay. Did we just lock our baby in the car?
- Did you put the keys in the bag?

- I put the keys in the bag. That's what we always...
- Oh, Mitchell, I told you not to put the keys in the bag!
- Come on, don't freak out!
- Lily, it's okay!
- ♪ a, b, c, d, e, f... ♪
- What, are you singing to her? People get arrested for this, Mitchell!
- We have to keep her calm.
- ♪ h, I, j, k, l, m, n, o, p... ♪
- Do all four doors lock? Do you have a phone?
- What?
- I didn't say anything.
- I couldn't hear you. I'm cranking one of my mash-ups.
- Oh.
- Hey, hey. There they are. How was the first day back in prison?
- Fine.
- Yeah. What are you guys doing?
- Your mom and I are racing to the mailbox on Sequoia and back.
- Why?
- I don't know.
- Oh, she knows. Hey, buddy, as soon as I'm done kicking a little mom butt here, what if I school you in Mario Kart?
- I can't. Got to work on my journal.
- Lame! Hey, uh, Alex, you?
- I have a history paper.
- If you want to see some history being made right here...
- Not really.
- Ok. Ready?
- Are you?

- I was born ready. I came out of the womb wearing tiny, little...
- Go!
- ... golden wings.
- I'm breaking the window!
- Emergency assistance. This is Trina.
- Help! We locked our baby in the car, and people are judging us!
- I swear to god, I'm gonna break it!
- Do not break the window! You'll get glass on her!
- Sir, please tell your wife to relax. Everything is going to be okay.
- That's a man.
- Really?
- Don't worry, Lily! Lily, daddy's coming for you!
- Sir, we just sent the signal. The door should be unlocked now.
- Check the door, check the door.
- It's not unlocked! That is amazing. How did they do that?
- I don't know. We got it. Thank you.
- Did that come from space?
- I run five miles a day. I have a resting heart rate of 48. There is no way I'm going to lose a two-mile race to Johnny ski pole.
- Just saving my energy... Drafting off of you. You feeling cocky?
- Yeah, I am. I love it!
- But after seeing that T-shirt, I realized something. The first day of school is tough on all my kids, especially the one I married.
- Afterburners engaged! Don't choke on my smoke! And down the stretch he goes! I don't believe it! Daddy wins! Do you believe in miracles?! U.S.A! U.S... Oh, no.
- Oh, geez! Oh, my. What was that?! Was that a person?! Dad?!
- I'm good! I'm good! Whoo!
- Honey, are you okay?

- You're getting better, sweetheart.
- Did I lose the race to make him feel better? Maybe. But it just seemed like he could use a win today. We do strange things for the people we love. We lie to them. We lie for them. There may be some bumps along the way, but we never stop wanting the best for them. That's what makes it such a tough job... But kind of the best job in the world.
- What are you doing?! Keep your eyes on the road!
- Eyes on the road.
- Oh, my god.
- Uh-oh. Ok, all right, Sweetie, this happens. Remain calm. That's the first thing. Pull over right here. I'll get out the registration.
- Mom, I don't like cops.
- Ok, Pull over right there.
- I don't like cops.
- All right. There's a space right here. You need to pull over.
- I can't pull over.
- No can do. No can do. I got priors.
- I'm speeding up.
- The parking ticket from the mall... I never paid the parking ticket! Keep moving, sweetheart!
- Dad agrees with me. I can speed up!
- It's not a movie, Haley! Pull over!

Modern family

1x07 En Grade

- Bravo.
- When I heard Manny wanted to fence, I was like, Sure. Uncoordinated kid, lethal weapon... How can this go wrong?
- And what do you think now?
- I'm proud of little Zorro. I worked with him a little, but the kid's got skills.
- It's in his blood. His father was a master swordsman. He was an artist with his sword. I mean, the way he throws the sword... I mean, he was legendary.
- You know, this nice moment I'm having with your son, you're... kind of wrecking it.
- Sorry.
- Did you know that fencing goes back to the 12th century?
- You know what's even nerdier than fencing? Knowing when it began.
- I don't think you're a nerd, Alex.
- Shut up, dork.
- All right! That's my boy!
- Would this be easier if we suspended you from a crane?
- Any monkey can shoot a home movie. I pride myself on shooting homefilms.
- Yeah, but Cameron, you always just take things a little too far.
- No, I don't.
- Your nephew's first birthday.
- That's not fair.
- You brought a wind machine.
- To be fair, my vision was...

- You brought a wind machine.
- Who puts wheels on cribs?
- Mi tigre! Mi tigre! Sorry. Sorry.
- That's okay.
- No, no, no, no, no, my phone died!
- No biggie. Your battery probably just statically defracted.
- What?
- It means you can recharge it with static electricity. Just rub it on your hair.
- Yes.
- I used to go to my friends' houses, I'd see their kids' trophies, and it used to bug me, you know? Because there was never a trophy in my house. Not until this one.
- That's a good grip. Can we switch seats?
- Cam, people are staring.
- I know you're not supposed to care, but it's kind of cool to have a kid in your house who's the best at something, you know what I mean?
- Yeah, our kids are great.
- They're the greatest.
- Gosh, we're blessed.
- We are. But, um... Are they the best at something? I'd have to think about that.
- Alex is great at every single thing she tries, so, you know, she'll find her specialty.
- She will. And Haley is...
- Haley is so pretty.
- Gorgeous. Gorgeous girl.
- Oh, gosh. So, she can meet someone who's the best at something.
- That's right.

- And then, I guess that leaves Luke. We dropped the ball on that one.
- Yeah, A little bit.
- Bravo.
- How about a nice round of applause for our winner, Manny Delgado. Manny now moves on to the championship, where he'll be competing against Caroline Markum. We'll see you all back here at 4:30.
- What she said.
- This means more to dad than it does to Manny.
- Yeah, it's his chance to be, you know, father of a champion. Well, second chance. We all know how the first time went.
- Did I say something wrong?
- No, no. I'm very happy for Manny, that's all.
- Everything's not always about Claire.
- I want to thank you guys for coming by and supporting the kid. You guys are the best.
- Why, Claire?!
- Really?
- Well, that took a while.
- She's been asleep for 20 minutes. It just took me some time to sneak out without waking her up.
- Like the first time you slept over here.
- I had a meeting. All right, let's talk about why you got your panties in a bunch. What's up with you and your sister?
- Nothing is up.
- Mm-hmm. Or could this have something to do with... ice skating?
- When Mitchell and Claire were kids...
- This is interesting to no one.
- Please let me finish. Thank you. When Mitchell was 10...
- 11.

- ... and Claire was 13, they were competitive ice dancers.
- Figure skaters. For god's sakes, I'll tell the story. Yes, my sister and I were actually a very good team. We were called "Fire and Nice." I was "Fire," 'cause of the red hair. And Claire was "Nice," because it was ironic and she wasn't.
- And Mitchell is still upset because Claire quit the team right before some meet.
- "Some meet"? The 13-and-under regional championships. Just the Emerald City at the end of my Yellow Brick Road.
- Wow. You did it.
- What?
- You made figure skating sound even gayer.
- So, seeing your dad so proud of Manny didn't stir up any resentment?
- Mmh-mnh.
- Okay, fine, you always do this. Instead of letting your feelings out, you bury them, and then they bubble up later in hurtful ways.
- Okay, you know what, you... yes, listen, I might still be holding a little resentment, but that's embarrassing and petty, and it's not a good color on me. Kind of like you and yellow.
- You love me in my yellow shirt.
- It makes you look like the sun.
- Okay. Bubbling. Hurtful bubbling. Now you know why I left early that morning.
- Ha, I knew you didn't have a meeting, Cam! I knew it!
- There must be something wrong with this phone. I've rubbed it on my head for, like, an hour.
- What? Alex.
- Oh, you're such a geek!
- At least I didn't give myself a bald spot.
- Oh, my god! Mom!

- Alex, don't be mean. Haley, stop making yourself such an easy target.
- This feels right, buddy. I'm telling you this feels right.
- What are you guys doing?
- Pursuing excellence. We made a list of areas the boy might excel at, and... Baseball.
- Love it.
- I read it only takes 10,000 hours to achieve excellence. You've already got, like, what, how many hours playing ball?
- Well, I played, like, one season. So, like, 6,000 hours?
- I can see why you ruled out math.
- Yeah, of course I want Luke to be successful. But I don't think that a parent can just force that. I think you just have to have faith that the kid's gonna find his own way. Besides, Luke already is the best at something... Being my son. It sounded a lot less lame in my head.
- I have got a good feeling about this. This is gonna be your sport.
- Last year, you said basketball was my sport.
- Look, I've said a lot of things I wish I could take back, but I can't. What I can do is be the dad you need me to be to help you become masterful. You want to be masterful?
- I guess.
- There's my killer! Okay. Our journey of 10,000 hours begins with a single pitch. I believe in my boy! I ain't gonna quit you. Let's burn one in here. That's good. That's a good start. Okay. You... rest that cannon while I run this down, okay? Okay. Let's keep all the batters right here. Should have... Should have worn my cup, should have worn my cup. Home run! This one's really in here, buddy. Okay. Very, very, very, very good first hour. Toss me your glove. I'll put some oil... on it. Yeah.
- Everything okay?
- Yes, I was telling my grandmother how great was Manny today.
- So, that wasn't angry talk?

- No, silly, that was happy talk.
- I'm beginning to understand why there's so much conflict on your continent. Here, check this out.
- Aw, Jay.
- Jay loves to make T-shirts for special occasions. Come on, baby, show them.
- A few years back, my granddaughter Haley ran a 5k, so I had a few of these made up. It's just fun.
- I love it when you're so proud of Manny.
- You know, I'm not gonna lie. Seeing him out there slicing those kids to pieces, you know, it gets to you.
- Gracias, mi amor.
- I'm sorry to interrupt.
- It's okay, papi.
- Hey, champ. I got something for you.
- And I have something for you. Here. I will not be needing it anymore.
- But the finals.
- I am retired.
- Wait, wait, wait! You can't retire.
- It's just not fun anymore.
- Well, it's probably just butterflies. Come on, you're gonna be fine.
- Look, if he doesn't want to, it's his decision.
- Oh, the hell it is.
- He shouldn't be doing anything that makes him nervous. Papi, I support you.
- I'm not nervous. I just don't want to fight a girl.
- What?
- Defeating a woman would be a mark on my honor.
- Why? Because men are always so superior to a woman?

- Uh, uh! So superior that you cannot even finish your sentence?
- Dude.
- Manny, you always call yourself the lover of women. But if you don't compete with this girl, you're showing me and all the women that you don't respect us.
- I'm sorry.
- Okay. So take back your sword and go fight this girl like a bull!
- Okay.
- Can't hear you!
- Okay.
- I can't hear you!
- That's really as loud as I can go.
- What does it take to make a great salesman? It's no big secret. You just follow the ABC's of salesmanship... Always be closing. Don't ever forget great home ideas just keep lurking mostly nearby. Often, people question realtors' sincerity. Take umbrage. violators will... Shoot, "X," "X," "X"...
- And this is the great room, although "great" hardly seems to do a room like this justice. Weird squiggly painting not included.
- I actually love it.
- I do, too. It's really beautiful. All custom built-ins. And you'll notice just tons of natural light, so that's great.
- Did I need the sale? Yes. Was I worried? No. Why? Because. Because why? Because I won't sell anything I don't believe in. And when I believe, you believe. I can sell a fur coat to an Eskimo.
- Phil, I'm sorry. It's a beautiful house. But I'm just not sure how kid-friendly it is, and we have two small children. These stairs alone...
- Dad, this place is awesome.
- Not now.
- Did you see the backyard? It's got room for 10 tree houses. And the bedroom's got a window on the ceiling. I wish we could live here.
- I wish you'd go back out to the patio.
- Do you really?
- Oh, yeah. Our house sucks compared to this one.
- It really does.
- There you are. I'm gonna get changed, and then we're off to Manny's match, okay?
- Dad doesn't want me to go.
- What? Why?
- Remember when you were all worried that our son's a dud?
- Okay, that's not exactly the way I remember it.
- Turns out he's a natural.
- At what?
- At selling.
- Hey, titans of residential real estate. That's right, I'm talking to you, Sandy Brewster, Skip Woosnum, J.J. McCubbin. Hear those footsteps? That's Luke Dunphy, and he's gonna drink your milkshake.
- That's amazing.
- Right?!
- Incredible.
- So, the buyer comes back in 1 hour with her husband, and I need him. I am telling you, that kid is a genius. There's the rainmaker!
- Why is your iPod in your mouth?
- I'm charging it.
- Alex, Alex.
- So, there's no part of you that wants to clear the air with your sister?
- Nope.

- Okay. Fine. That's your family's way. I'll respect that. But you should know it's hard on the people who love you.
- Cam stop being so dramatic.
- We feel the tension. We hear the words that cut like knives.
- Hey, guys! I brought orange slices.
- Okay, you know what? I can't bear this. Claire, Mitchell still resents you for quitting figure-skating team when you were kids. Ladies, come inside with me, please. Work it out. Come on.
- Thanks, Cam.
- Is he serious? Is that what your little jab was about this morning?
- Okay, no... yes, okay, yes, yes, yes. I guess I'm still a little angry. But, you know, you stole my moment, Claire.
- 21 years ago.
- But it doesn't matter to you because you had your own moments. You had cheerleading, high-school plays making out with the quarterback and...
- Oh, come on. You made out with him, too.
- Yeah, but we had to keep it a secret. You shouldn't have quit. It's selfish.
- You want to know why I quit? I quit to protect you.
- From what? Glory? Fame? Press conferences?
- I was bigger than you, I was bigger than you and I was afraid you wouldn't be able to lift me. You were dropping me in practice, I didn't want you to be humiliated yourself in front of all of those people.
- I dropped you twice. Three times.
- You dropped me all the time. Come on. Can't you just forgive me and move on?
- Of cour... Yes, of cour... I'm sorry. I'm sorry. This must seem so petty to you, huh?

- It's a little silly, but we all have our thing, don't we? I'm just glad you're getting it... out of you. Are you trying to lift me? You are! You're trying to lift me!
- Stay focused, stay loose, and stay angry. Who's the toughest?
- I am!
- Who's the bravest?
- I am. Who's the baddest?
- Can you guys ask all the questions now so I don't have to keep lifting this?
- Go. Go get 'em!
- Are you all set?
- Yeah.
- Okay, go get 'em! Good luck! Excuse me. Is this seat taken?
- No, sit.
- Thank you. Oh, is Manny yours?
- Yes.
- Oh, he's quite good. I saw him earlier.
- Thank you. Is she your little girl?
- Oh, Caroline? No. Sadly, her parents passed away. I'm her nurse down at the children's hospital. But all of my patients are like family to me.
- Well, our boys are enjoying themselves.
- Yeah. I can talk about crown moldings and recessed lighting till cows come home, but nothing compares with that sound right there.
- Ow.
- Hey, buddy. Oh, he's fine.
- My foot! I think it's backwards!
- It's not backwards.
- What happened?

- It's the stupid floor. It's slippery.
- Oak. Also known as nature's pillow.
- It's like ice.
- Now, let's not start blaming the floors. You shouldn't have been running.
- I saw a ghost.
- Ghost? Hey, Phil Dunphy. Okay. That's me. That's acting like a natural shoehorn. Probably better all take our shoes off for this part of the tour. Follow me.
- She's our little miracle. I only wish her father had made it back from Afghanistan to see this. There's our cheering section! Over here, you guys!
- Oh, my God, we have to stop him.
- Maybe I can pull the fire alarm.
- Expect no mercy.
- Bring it on, big boy.
- I'm glad dad's proud of Manny. I am. I just... It would have been nice to see him that proud of us. And by "us," I mean "me."
- And you sincerely thought that the path to dad's approval was going to be through figure skating? Mitchell, I'm fairly confident that dad's proudest moment was when you finally took off the flame-red unitard.
- I am not claiming that any of this is rational. I'm sorry. I'm sorry for being such a pill, okay?
- I actually always felt very guilty for quitting. Look, I know how much you loved figure skating.
- I never really loved skating.
- What?
- All right. This is gonna sound a little gay. But when you and I skated together, you weren't the mean older sister and I wasn't the clingy little brother. We were a team. And let's face it, we've grown apart in the past few years, and with mom and dad's divorce, we were on opposing sides, and I just... I just... I miss being on your team.

- That's... a little gay.
- There we go. Where are you going? Claire?
- No way!
- Get up.
- Really?
- Don't drop me.
- Put it away or lose it. Somebody's got to put a stop to this.
- That's it, Mitchell.
- So, can we take you and Caroline out for ice cream?
- We can't. She's diabetic.
- Of course she is.
- Let's get out of here. Let's get this thing in the trunk. I can't decide if I'm feeling more proud or mortified.
- How about now?
- We tell our kids it doesn't matter if you win or lose, but let's be honest. Winning feels pretty great. There's nothing like that golden moment in the sun. I think every parent probably wants that for their child. Maybe a little bit for ourselves, too. So, sometimes, we push too hard. And that leads to a lot of resentment and guilt. So, how much is too much? Here's where I come out. Guilt fades. Hardware is forever.
- You're mad, aren't you?
- I'm not.
- Yes, you are.
- No, I am not.
- You're a little jealous.
- I'm happy for the two of you.
- All right, come on. We'll do one. Stay there.
- For real?
- Feel better?
- Do me now. Come on.
- What are you talking about? Are you serious? Cam, no. aw.

Modern family

1x08 Great Expectation

- Fix that step. Morning.
- I'm still sleeping.
- Happy anniversary.
- And they said we wouldn't last.
- Who said that?
- Oh, look at you. You're cute.
- Go ahead. Open it.
- What have you done?
- Nothing. Something, nothing.
- It's a View-Master.
- Look inside.
- Oh, it's us. Look at how young we are. Oh, God, that perm.
- Yeah, it really framed my face.
- Why is there a picture of a bracelet?
- Must be some kind of a mistake. What the heck is that?
- Oh, Phil, you didn't.
- What? Did he? Did he?
- It's beautiful. Oh, sweetie, I love it. Okay, your turn.
- My turn? Where is it?
- It's on the bureau.
- I'm surprised I didn't see it. Where?
- There, the red envelope.
- It's a... card.
- No, that's where you're wrong.
- I am so excited. Coupons for... Five... free... hugs.

- You don't like it?
- Are you kidding me? I love it. It's so creative. Coupons for hugs, which are usually free, but this makes it official, which is so great.
- I was so proud of myself when I thought of it because you're impossible to buy for. You never want anything.
- Things I want... Robot dog, night-vision goggles, bug vacuum, GPS watch, speakers that look like rocks. I love my wife, but she sucks at giving gifts. I'm sorry for the pay-channel language, but... Yogurt maker. I can't not think of things I want.
- I can't tell if she needs a new diaper change.
- I think we'd be able to tell.
- No, with these diapers, it's hard to tell. Triple leakage protection.
- Leaklock... contours to protect her little body.
- No gapping or chapping.
- Cam, do you think that maybe we need a...
- Night out? Yes.
- Just a few hours with a couple of adults, a few drinks, no baby talk. It'll make us better parents.
- Stop drilling. You've struck oil. We'll get Gloria to babysit. We're going out.
- You got some spittle.
- Do I? You know who'd be fun to call? Sal.
- Sal.
- Raise the roof, Lily. We're calling Sal.
- Sal is our very best friend in the whole wide world. The reason we love her so much is she has absolutely no inhibitions. And that's before she starts drinking. Hanging out with her is like an Amsterdam Saturday night every day of the week.
- And, ironically, Sal's not allowed back into Amsterdam.
- Anyday of the week.

- Of course we would love to have the baby. All the other cousins are sleeping over tonight.
- The more, the merrier.
- Okay, see you tonight. Bye-bye.
- Is Haley still coming?
- You're related. I will spray you with the hose.
- All the grandkids are coming over for "Jay's night." Family tradition. Everybody wears PJ's, which they love. I make my famous Sloppy Jays, which are really Sloppy Joes, but made by Jay, which they love. And then we watch a western together, which they don't care for, but, hey, it's "Jay's night."
- So, Mom, there's a party tonight at Andrew Adler's, and everybody's gonna be there.
- That sounds like so much fun, but I have other plans.
- That's high-larious, but I'm talking about me.
- That's unusual.
- Honey, you said you'd go to your grandfather's tonight.
- That's what's so perfect about this. Andrew only lives a couple blocks away from Grandpa, so I figured...
- Sweetie, you made a commitment.
- But I really want to go. And plus, every time I go over to Grandpa's, Manny just stares at me the whole time.
- Maybe if you wore a bra.
- Alex.
- What? I can't wait to go to Grandpa's. Family means everything to me.
- Because you have no friends.
- No, because I love Grandpa, and he's getting older. Who knows how many years he has left?
- Is Grandpa dying?

- Didn't they tell you?
- Alex, stop torturing your brother. No, your grandfather is fine.
- For now.
- Who could that be? You expecting someone special?
- Thank you. Flowers, too?
- I'm sorry.
- What are you apologizing for? They're gorgeous.
- It's too much, you know. With the View-Master and the bracelet and the flowers and the balloons.
- Balloons?
- They're attached to your car. I just don't want you to feel bad about your little... coupons.
- Wait a minute. You thought the coupons were your only present? Are you kidding me?
- They aren't?
- Oh, Phil, come on. It's our anniversary. Those coupons were just like a fun, little way to kick off the day. Your real present is coming tonight, and you're gonna love it. Love it!
- Cool!
- I got nothing. I'm so screwed.
- This place brings back so many memories.
- Oh, mu god. Get in here! Big bear! And my baby cub! Oh, my God! You guys!
- Look at you!
- You guys notice anything different?
- Your hair's longer, right?
- Did you get your teeth bleached?
- No, let me give you a little hint. Ba-boobs!
- Oh, my god! Those are sensational!

- I know. Right?
- You want to touch 'em?
- I'm gay, not dead. Are you okay with this?
- Yeah, you're drinking a passion-fruit daiquiri, I will be fine.
- Get in there good.
- I'm coming in!
- So, Lily likes that... singing?
- Yes. It relaxes her.
- Okay. So Lily's deaf.
- There are my little stinkers!
- Hi, grandpa.
- Come on in.
- Hey.
- Well, hello, there, Haley.
- Take it down a notch, Jethro. So, you guys ready for some fun? What?
- I love you, Grandpa, and I'm never gonna forget you.
- Okay, back at you, champ. This is a pajama party. Where's your PJ's?
- Yeah, they're in my bag. I need to talk to you about something.
- She wants to go to a party with Dylan, Grandpa.
- Shut up, Alex!
- It's at my friend Andrew Adler's. He lives three blocks from here.
- Oh, walking distance.
- Right. So I wouldn't ask you this, because I love coming to your house, but it's kind of an important party...
- Yes, If somebody invites you over, the last thing you want to do is insult them.
- Exactly!
- I'm glad we agree.
- Oh, my god, that was so easy. This is awesome.

- You really don't understand what just happened there, do you?
- PJ's on, Haley!
- What?
- I would be happy to let her change in my room.
- Who could that be? Are you expecting someone special?
- What did you do?
- Nothing. I just know that there's someone at the door.
- Rock on, Phil Dunphy.
- Read it and weep, Phil! It's the Iz!
- Who?
- Izzy Lafontaine from Spandau Ballet.
- Izzy Fontaine from Pa...
- He's got it now. He's got it. He's just seriously freaking out.
- Phil loves Spandau Ballet. That song "True" was playing in the car the first time we kissed. It's our song. So I did some research, found out that the lead guitarist lives like 40 miles from here. He was in the phone book. How '80s is that?
- I never liked Spandau Ballet. Our entire marriage, I never once mentioned Spandau Ballet. Am I even pronouncing that right?
- Here to play a private concert for us is the guitarist...
- Bass player, actually.
- ... and lead singer.
- Backup. Backup.
- ... of Spandau Ballet.
- Between Richard Miller and Martin Kemp.
- Oh, those guys.
- I miss you two guys so much. So, so much. To us!
- Yeah, to us!
- To us, the three musketeers! Cabo!

- What?
- Seriously, you bastards, we've been talking about it forever. We're doing it! We're going to Cabo! Let's do it! Let's do it!
- All right, let's go!
- Yes, yes, yes. That will be fun.
- "Fun"? Are you joking? Margaritas, you guys, these guys. It's gonna be epic!
- We need to find someone for Lily.
- Okay, okay. How much are you gonna pay me to go make out with the waitress?
- All right, wait. Which one? The old one or the young one?
- \$10 for the young one, \$20 for the old.
- I am about to make 30 bucks.
- I'm just gonna go check on Lily.
- Right now?
- Yeah, it'll just take a second.
- Well, I'm just... You're gonna miss me sluttin' it up with Driving Miss Daisy.
- It'll just take a second.
- Real fast.
- You should kill that baby.
- What?
- You should call the baby. I love you guys so much!
- Did she just...
- I'm scared.
- I got nothing.
- I think I have a very good pair.
- You sure do.
- And I got squat.

- I don't think I have anything, either.
- Are you kidding me? That's a straight.
- Really?
- She wins.
- You won!
- I win. You know what? I think I deserve a soda.
- Good job, Haley.
- I don't know how to play.
- Did you see that? She didn't even know.
- You know, she deserves it.
- Hi, honey. Gee, you scared me.
- How did you... Light bulb went out. You don't change right away, you never get around to it. There. Now I can see everything that goes on around here.
- I've had a little practice at this. Haley wasn't throwing anything at me I hadn't seen before from her mother and then some. But nobody gets off the rock.
- Right, here's a track. Wasn't so popular in America. Got to number six on the Netherlands' charts, though. That whole summer, I couldn't walk to the corner in Amsterdam without mobs of birds coming up and asking me for the double bubble.
- Okay, just play it, I think.
- Yeah. He's awesome, honey.
- You're welcome.
- Tonight So right So right Lover Hey, Phil, I think your lover wants a kiss from you. Come on, man. She's not your sister. Give her a proper snog. That's a bad joke. Not funny. My sister lost her feet to complications from diabetes.
- Okay, Can I get you some water, there, guy, or...
- You got tea?

- Yes, of course. I'll get that.
- Yeah, chamomile.
- You don't miss a minute.
- Oh, God. Why did... Look at what I'm doing. I'm making it all about me. What a downer. It's your evening. Let's make it great. Name your playlist. I'll do it all.
- Just the classics. Let's play the hits.
- We'll get to the hits, obviously. Go to the back catalog. Favorite B-side.
- That's fun! Yeah, that's fun. Just... I'm so bad with titles.
- Hum it.
- Just did that one, didn't I?
- That's right. It's in the noodle. So, I guess...
- What album is that on?
- Second. I want to say second.
- What's on the cover?
- There's a warlock, I think. Or a seascape.
- Oh, "Millennium Sunrise"?
- "Millennium Sunrise."
- There is no "Millennium Sunrise" record. What? What? You're not a fan-dau. You didn't even know who I was at the door. I saw it in your eyes. Am I being Punk'd?
- This means so much to Claire. I don't want to hurt her feelings.
- Her feelings? Well, what about my feelings? This is my career, man. My music was the soundtrack to people's lives. Now I'm nothing. How do you think that feels? This is really humiliating.
- No, no, no. Don't go. Don't go!
- Hey, guys. What are you guys doing?
- He let me touch it.
- I think she said "kill," Cam.

- I do. Maybe it was just a joke. She's always had a dark sense of humor.
- That's true. Remember her Halloween costume?
- When she came as Siegfried and part of Roy?
- It was too soon.
- Yeah, this was just a joke.
- Yes, yes. Here she comes. I'm gonna bring up Lily. We'll see what she says.
- Show her some pictures.
- Pay up, bitches!
- More drinks.
- Free drinks!
- Wow, Sal, you've got to look at these pictures.
- What are they of?
- It's Lily at the zoo.
- Oh, cute.
- Look at that one.
- Cute, cutie cute, cute, et cetera. So, you guys are gonna have to bring Lily to Cabo, now that you're the guys that always bring Lily.
- Well, you know... probably.
- Yeah, probably.
- I will throw her in the ocean.
- What?
- I said I got to go pee.
- Okay, that wasn't even close.
- Nope.
- I mean, what do we do? Do we say something? How do we even bring it up?
- She threatened our child, and that's your concern, a segue?

- You know what this is?
- What?
- This is first-child syndrome. It's where the first child is happy, and then the second child comes along, and the first child gets jealous of the second child and starts acting out.
- Yes, that's brilliant, except Sal's not our child so...
- Well, think about it. We've practically done everything for her. We've held her when she's cried. We've carried her when she couldn't walk. We've done everything but potty-train her.
- Um, hey guys, I was thinking...
- Oh, sorry.
- ... that when we go to Cabo, we have find a hotel with a swim-up bar 'cause this going back and forth to the bathroom is a fool's game. Okay, let's get more drinks.
- Sal, Sal, we got to talk.
- It's about Lily.
- Oh, shocker, okay.
- Do you think it's at all possible that maybe you're jealous of her?
- What?!
- It's just...
- I don't know. I don't... Where... Why would you say that?
- Well, because you won't look at any pictures of her, and you talked about killing her and throwing her in the ocean.
- Okay, that was a joke. You guys, come on! We're fine. Show me the pictures of Yoko.
- See?
- Okay, it's a joke. You guys, come on! Because she's Asian and she broke up our group.
- I just... Let's at least acknowledge that things have changed between us.

- And you know what? Because Lily's here doesn't mean we love you any less.
- No, absolutely not.
- We used to be really close, and you used to call me a lot. And now you never call me.
- Well, but we...
- And last week, I had a really bad dream, and I was thinking, Okay, I'm gonna call them, and then I thought, "Oh, no! You can't call them because you might wake up their baby!"
- You can always call.
- Alway call us. I'm sorry we haven't been there. We're here now, okay? (Oh, my god.) Feel better?
- I think you just put a little spittle.
- Did she just fall asleep?
- I wish Lily would fall asleep like that.
- Give her eight shots of tequila.
- I don't understand why she's not falling asleep.
- I have a theory.
- I got the movie. Manny, why don't you go fire up some popcorn? You looking for these?
- You took my shoes?
- No, I took your freedom. Sorry, kid. It ain't your night.
- Why are you being like this? I just wanted to go to that party for like two hours. I would have been back by now! Would that have killed you?!
- She's just like her mother.
- Why are you treating Haley like this?
- Me?
- She's the one acting like a pill.

- You're taking this too personally. When I was Haley's age, I loved my grandfather, but I still wanted to go to parties and be with boys.
- I know, I know, so did Claire... and Mitchell. But you know what? You try to put something over on me, you're gonna lose.
- So what? Now you're gonna make this into a big game?
- I'm trying to keep them around a little bit longer, that's all. I mean who knows how many nights like this I got left?
- I miss you already!
- What's wrong with this kid tonight? Go in the kitchen and help out the guys, and I'll be right in.
- It's great that you want to spend time with your granddaughter, but is this really the way?
- Fine.
- You're a good abuelo. She's upstairs.
- I know. Dylan.
- Yeah.
- Get up. You're here to take Haley to the party, right? She's in the house.
- How did you know I was here?
- This is how I first met Phil.
- Thanks again, Grandpa. We'll be back by 11:00.
- I will track you down.
- I believe that.
- What's that smell?
- Sloppy Jays. Help yourself. There's plenty left.
- Sloppy Jays because your name's Jay. Right on.
- I can't believe she's into this guy.
- If you want, I'll fix you a plate.
- Yeah, definitely. That'd be great.

- What about the party?
- We can go in just a minute. Just let... Oh, no way! "The Gunfighter"! I love this movie!
- Dylan, the party.
- Oh, but... cowboys.
- Don't fight it, Haley. They never grow up.
- I'm going to the kitchen for an espresso. Anybody need anything?
- No, thanks.
- Okay, 2, 3, 4.
- The year was 1991. America was immersed in Desert Storm. Meanwhile, stateside, another storm was brewing... in my heart. This is stupid, isn't it?
- No.
- Is it stupid, Phil?
- No. Just keep going, Claire. It's wonderful.
- Okay. After a romantic dinner at Fratelli's, a certain nervous young couple shared their first kiss as the radio played this song.
- ♪
- You know what? No, no. Sorry. Sorry. Not gonna do it, no.
- What's wrong? What's going on?
- Do you even know the name of this song?
- "True."
- "True"
- Of course.
- Right. This is false. See? I'm not gonna play "True" for someone who's false.
- He doesn't even know the band. He's not a fan.
- Yes, he does know the band. Of course he does. Because this is our song. You love this song. Tell him this is our song.

- Tell him, Phil.
- It's not our song, Claire. Our song is "If You Leave" by Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark.
- Oh.
- Are you sure?
- Pretty sure. I sang it at our wedding.
- Oh, I'm an idiot.
- Well, actually, he's the idiot. He fell in love to a breakup song.
- Ignore him. This is beautiful. I love it.
- I hate this. I hate this. You're so sweet and nice, and I can't even give you a decent anniversary present. I love you so much, and I feel like you just are never gonna know it.
- I know it.
- You do know it?
- I know it. Yes.
- You do?
- And this is an awesome gift. Do you know why? Why? You just gave us a new song. Okay. Sort of brought you back together, right?
- Seems. Sort of. Yeah.
- Rekindled fires of a dying passion?
- Sure.
- Shot a ray of hope into this gloomy suburban life?
- All right, buddy.
- Just play it, Izzy.
- For you, Claire.
- ♪ I know this much is true AhI know this much is true ♪
- Okay partner.
- I knew Mr. Frazzlebotteom wasn't gonna pass up a free one.
- She is so sweet.

- Isn't she?
- Like a little angel. Let me hold her.
- Oh, thank God.

Modern family

1x09 Fizbo

- Do we know anything?
- They're in there now with the doctor. We're lucky, though. The paramedics said it could've been a lot worse.
- My God, how did this even happen?
- There he is. Big day's coming up. What do you want for your birthday, big dog?
- It's okay. I'm good.
- Come on. The sky's the limit. Dream big, my boy.
- Well, I guess I could use a belt.
- A belt?
- Yeah, you're right. I don't need it. An extension cord works pretty good.
- Every year, Luke's birthday falls right around Thanksgiving, and so it gets lost in the holiday shuffle.
- One year, we forgot completely, we had to improvise a cake out of stuffing.
- Which, by the way, he was fine with. He's one of those kids, you get him a gift, all he wants is play with the box.
- One year, we actually just got him a box... A really nice box. And we made the mistake of putting it in a gift bag.
- So he played with the gift bag.
- We can't get it right.
- I feel terrible. We got to do something.
- Well, you know the family is gonna be together for Thanksgiving for the first time in I don't even know how long,
- so... I am so with you, we should blow this out and throw Luke the best birthday party of all time.

- Yes, yes we'll order a whole bunch of pizzas, and set up an arts-and-crafts table.
- A what?
- A crafts table. You know, everybody gathers around, and they make stuff, and, then, bam, they got their own party favor.
- Sorry, I fell asleep while you were describing the most boring party ever.
- See you in a few hours.
- Thanks again for the karaoke machine. You'll get it back after the party.
- That'd be great.
- Please don't. I beg you. Don't. Don't bring it back.
- Hey, Phil, are you getting a clown for today?
- No, Luke's not much of a clown fan.
- Really?
- He never liked them.
- Has he ever seen a good one?
- Has anyone? Really? So, anyway, thanks again.
- Okay, yeah, see you later.
- No clown? No clown?
- Let it go.
- Who throws a party without a clown?
- Since the late 30s, I'd say most people.
- You know what? We haven't gotten Luke a present yet. Maybe a clown could be our present.
- Cameron, Cameron. If Phil and Claire wanted to get Luke a clown, they would've. This is not our party.
- But...
- This is not our party.

- But... Fine. What would you suggest we get him, then?

- Get him a gift card.

- A gift card?

- Yeah.

- Who hurt you?

- Hey, Gloria, you got any idea how to wrap one of these things?

- Is that a crossbow?

- Yeah. Am I the greatest grandpa in the world or what?

- We can't give Luke a crossbow. He pokes himself in the eye every time he uses a straw.

- Are you kidding. I had one when I was his age. My dad used to give me a quarter for every crow I bagged.

- And I used to have a machete, but times have changed.

- He'll be fine. I'll teach him how to use it. Hey, pal. How's it going?

- Am I charming?

- Oh, boy.

- Of course you're charming. Who said you were not charming?

- No one, but there is a girl in my school, and I want her to like me. I need your advice, Jay.

- Really?

- She's gonna be at Luke's party.

- Well, I'm... a little thrown. I mean, you don't usually come to me for advice.

- Well, this is one area in which you've done pretty well.

- He has a point.

- I've tried everything to get her attention... Opening doors, having a milk sent over in the cafeteria. Nothing has worked.

- Here's the deal. Girls don't go for all that romantic stuff. They go for power and success. And since you don't have either one of those things, you're gonna be the funny guy.

- No, no, no, no, no. I want the most dangerous reptile you've got.

- I have an iguana that eats crickets.

- That'd be scary if it was a birthday party for crickets. Seriously, Jungle Tanya, I need you to step it up a notch. Is there anything that scares the cocoa out of you?

- Uh, not really. I do have a bearded dragon.

- Ooh, does it...

- No, it does not breathe fire.

- Well, then, we're back to square one, aren't we?

- I couldn't get Luke out of my mind. I know I made a promise to Mitchell, but some things are bigger than promises. Fizbo would be at that party.

- Hello, old friend.

- It all happened so fast.

- I keep thinking I could've done something.

- Don't blame yourself. Who could have possibly seen it coming?

- Sweetie, that's a rock wall. Is that even safe? My god.

- Honey, relax. Has anyone ever gotten hurt on one of these things?

- I don't know. It's my first day.

- See? They wouldn't let the new guy...

- That did not make me feel better.

- Don't worry, I signed like a hundred releases.

- When did we decide all this? I think it's too much.

- See, I knew you'd say that. That's why I didn't tell you. So just relax. Grab a snow cone.

- There's a snow-cone machine?

- Mom, just so you know, Dylan cannot have mayonnaise.

- That's random. Why are you telling me that?

- 'Cause he's coming to the party.

- Is that absolutely necessary?
- Yes, because she can't go 10 minutes without his tongue in her mouth. It's like he's feeding a baby bird.
- Don't be jealous. I'm sure you'll meet someone super hot at computer camp.
- Girls.
- Hey, hey. So, what you got there?
- Oh, these are supplies for the crafts table. I figured out what we'll be making.
- Kids bored? I'm teasing, I'm teasing. It looks good. What is it?
- Comb sheaths. I know, I know. But we made them when I was 11 at Donna Rigby's birthday party. At first, we thought it was stupid, and then we had a blast, so...
- How could you not? You combined the two things that kids love the most. Combs and sheaths. I'm kidding!
- Where's my comb? Here it is, in my incredibly convenient beaded comb sheath that I made at Luke's awesome birthday party. Hole in one, Mrs. Dunphy. Hole in one.
- I'm home. I got Luke a video game, but it's about math, so... guess we're those kind of uncles. Cam.
- Don't be mad.
- Oh, Cam.
- I've known I wanted to be a clown since I found out clowns were just people with makeup. As a matter of fact, by the time I was a teenager, if I wasn't in school or fishin', I was clownin'. There are four types of clowns... A tramp, an auguste, a whiteface, and a character. I am a classically trained auguste clown named Fizbo. What?
- Nothing. Between the clownin' and the fishin', I'm surprised you had time for the schoolin'. Oh, and there's the fifth type, the sad clown.
- The sad clown is a tramp. So there's still only four types.
- Cam, I thought we discussed this.
- We did, but I started thinking. And this isn't about you or me. This is about a little boy who deserves some happiness.
- And he's gonna get that from his weird gay-clown uncle?
- Fizbo is not gay, he's asexual. He's an innocent whose only drive is to bring people joy and laughter and balloon animals. He's the least-sexual being on Earth.
- Oh. Okay, at least we agree on something. Oh.
- If this tape is found in the future, this is how we humans celebrated birthdays.
- Hey, Dad.
- Yeah, there's my boy, zip line extreme... I'm okay. I'm good. I'm good. Lesson learned. Don't stand... Don't stand there. Let's go ahead and rope this area off. Excellent. Thank you. Hey, buddy. You having fun?
- Yeah, and I love my new belt.
- Hey, Luke, Luke, do you want to make a comb sheath?
- A what?
- It's a cool leather holder for your comb. And you can decorate it. I've got beads and... glitter and... all kinds of stuff. Do you want to?
- Nah, I'm gonna do the rock wall.
- Okay, honey, it's your day.
- Honey, let me know if you get low on supplies. I'll make a quick run back to the 1950s for you. Again?! Seriously, zip-line guys, just some ropes.
- Did you remember to switch the whites to the dryer?
- Oh, no, I forgot.
- They're gonna smell musty.
- I know. I'm sorry.
- I'll pump.
- No, no, no. I'll do it. You just stay right here and relax.
- Oh, I get it. You're worried about people seeing me.

- Without question.
- You know, people are gonna stare. They're not used to seeing one clown in a car.
- That's her. Bianca Douglas.
- She's so cute.
- Yeah, and she has good handwriting. She's the complete package. Wish me luck.
- You don't need luck. You just remember those jokes I told you, hmm?
- We have to stop meeting like this.
- What?
- We go to school together.
- Do you like jokes?
- Sure.
- Great. Okay. So, a grasshopper named Gary walks into a bar. Oh, no, you're not supposed to know his name. Let me try another one. Knock, knock.
- Who's there?
- Interrupting cow.
- Interrupting cow who?
- Moo. Oh, crap.
- Hey.
- Hey, yourself. Move.
- You kind of just bumped me with your car.
- I don't think so.
- No, you did, because see, I got grease on my pants, and then also I felt it.
- Call an ambulance.
- Okay, I just thought you might want to know in case you wanted to be a decent human being and apologize, but... no, okay, ass.

- What did you say?
- Just forget about it, all right?
- Listen, carrot top, I didn't touch you, so do the smart thing. Shut your hole, get in your car, and drive away.
- Is there a problem here?
- What the hell are you?
- I'm the ass-kicking clown that'll twist you like a balloon animal. I will beat your head against this bumper until the airbags deploy, so apologize to my boyfriend right now!
- Apologi... Boyfriend?
- Apologize!
- Okay. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.
- Let's go. We're gonna be late.
- Mind if I come in?
- Sure.
- Come here. Why you bounce so sad?
- I told all my jokes. It turns out I'm not the funny guy.
- The right girl will find you when it's time, even though I'm gonna hate losing you to another woman.
- You'll never lose me, Mom. I'll always love you, no matter what.
- You see right there? You need no tricks. Just be the sweet, wonderful little boy that you are.
- Sweet little boy, got it. She won't know what hit her.
- Hey, Manny, want to make a sweet comb sheath?
- Could not be a worse time, Claire.
- It's so peaceful and quiet over here.
- Ha ha. If you came over here to gloat, I already know it's a dud.
- Actually, I came to give you this. It's your favorite flavor... Blue.
- Thanks, honey.

- And your hair looks really nice.
- Thanks. I've been combing it all day.
- All right, let's all give Luke a big hand for being so brave.
- It feels so weird. What does it eat?
- Oh, just little-boy brains.
- At least Luke's got nothing to worry about.
- Is there mayo in this?
- No, you're good. So, I was thinking that maybe we could go slip away.
- So, does anyone want to pet the iguana?
- Hells, yes. Oh, man. I love lizards. What's his name?
- Her name is Lizzy.
- Wow, I totally get that.
- You don't deserve this.
- What?
- Hot reptile chick, you know, probably has her own apartment, obviously okay touching gross stuff.
- They're just talking.
- You're right. Dylan's far too sophisticated to get sucked in by a single lady with tons of cool tattoos.
- Hey, I think it peed on me.
- Oh, no.
- No way, mother nature. I can't believe he does that.
- What am I missing, guys? Aw, geez, Gloria.
- Jay, look! I go high! Look, look!
- Guys, hit the road. Come on, you're family men. Come on, scat.
- Great job, buddy. Now comes the fun part. Rappel down.
- It's really high.

- You have nothing to fear but fear itself... and the concrete, but I'm right here, buddy.
- Okay, just catch me.
- I am brave. Roller coasters? Love them. Scary movies? I've seen "Ghostbusters" like seven times. I regularly drive through neighborhoods that have only recently been gentrified. So, yeah, I'm pretty much not afraid of anything...
- Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, everybody! Quit your clowning around. That's my job!
- Except clowns. Never shared that with the fam, so... I do have an image to maintain. I am not really sure where the fear comes from. My mother says it's because, as a kid, I found a dead clown in the woods, but who knows?
- Well, you must be the birthday boy.
- Is that you, Uncle Cam?
- No, I'm Fizbo the clown. I don't know who this "Uncle Cam" is. But he sure sounds handsome, doesn't he? Hey, who likes balloon animals?
- I do, I do.
- It's just Cam. It's just Cam.
- You all right?
- What? Yeah. No, I just have kind of a complicated relationship with clowns.
- Well, join the club.
- Look, I came on strong with that whole funny-guy bit. This is me just being myself.
- Okay. Hey, do you know who that boy is over there?
- That's Dylan. He's Haley's boyfriend.
- He's so cute and tall.
- I'm still growing. Give me a break.
- Pardon me, miss. This little doggy needs a new home.

- Thank you.
- That's quite an impressive getup you got there.
- Thank you, Jay. By the way, you have something on your shoulder.
- That's good.
- Never mind. It was nothing.
- Yeah, we're done here.
- So, do you keep these at a zoo or something?
- No, I just keep them at my place.
- That's awesome. I only have a cat.
- Yeah? I used to have a cat.
- I was just messing with you before, but, seriously, he's still talking to her?
- Wow, cool.
- On it.
- You know, this is one of...
- I feel like Britney Spears.
- You're so funny! You kind of do look like Britney Spears.
- Really?
- I'm juwt kidding. Anyway, this is probably my favorite...
- Hey, jungle lady, I think one of your bugs got out.
- What? This one?
- This box thing here... It's on its side, empty.
- Oh, my God, where did it go?
- Is everything okay?
- No, I lost a poisonous scorpion and I need to find it.
- Okay, kids, um, let's all tuck our pants into our socks, avoid shady, moist places, and let's make a game of looking where we step.
- Is he okay?
- Can we see him?

- He's in with the doctor right now. These things happen, right, no matter how careful you are?
- Hey, look what Grandpa gave me... a crossbow.
- Sweetie, that does not look safe.
- Don't worry. He'll teach me how to use it.
- Yeah, that's what I'm afraid of.
- Come on, ready?
- Oh, my God, you are not making comb sheaths.
- I am, and I know. It's really lame. Everybody hates it.
- No, It's just like, uh, Donna Rigby's party.
- Exactly, yes, and it has the beads and everything.
- Amazing. This is awesome.
- So, Cam's a clown.
- And there's mine. Isn't it weird that we both chose people who are so...
- Uninhibited?
- I was gonna say embarrassing but yeah. Look at them, though. They're the life of the party.
- Uh, you know, I got to say, for all his craziness, I love my clown.
- Me too. They're good for us. I would've totally tanked this party.
- And I would've gotten my butt kicked at a gas station.
- Sorry?
- Turns out Fizbo is a real badass.
- Scorpion! Scorpion!
- Too close. Too close. Too close!
- What the hell? Oh, crap!
- Calm down.
- What happened?
- We fired the crossbow.

- No, I know. Oh, my God! Wait, it's right there!
- Bianca, I'm coming.
- Who else is in there? Get out!
- It turns out I'm not the sweet guy or the funny guy.
- No, Manny, don't go in, por favor!
- I must! I'm coming.
- Manny Delgado is a man of action.
- Wait. My dog, it's still in there.
- I'll be right back.
- My arm, my arm!
- Sweetie? Luke?
- What happened, buddy?
- What happened, what happened, honey?
- Hey, hey, hey, hey, what happened?
- I slipped on these stupid beads.
- Come on, here we go.
- How is he?
- Oh, he's gonna be fine.
- Ay, dios mio.
- Hey, Manny. How are you, kid?
- Oh, there he is. There he is.
- Pobrecito.
- Poor thing!
- Wow, everybody's here.
- Of course we are. How's that busted flipper?
- Okay.
- Sorry about today, buddy. We'll try again next year, huh?
- Are you kidding? This was the best birthday ever.

- What?
- I got a cast.
- You like the cast?
- I've always wanted one. After a few weeks, they start to smell.
- Ew!
- You are so weird. You know that?
- Can I sign it?
- Sure.
- Hey, me first.
- Here.
- If you'd asked me before the party if I wanted there to be a chain reaction of disasters that led to Luke breaking his arm, I probably would've said no.
- Probably?
- Prob... Definit... Definitely not, would not want that. But one way or another, Luke was the center of attention, and the whole family was together, just the way it should be.
- Fizbo delivery! I brought the cake!
- I can't do this. Okay, I'm out.
- Cake! Blow the candle,
- Luke. Blow the candle.
- Bianca Douglas called me three times tonight. I'm not gonna lie to you. I'm starting to feel smothered.
- I really like my cast, but it's starting to itch. Good thing my mom made me this personal scratcher. That's good stuff.
- If another woman is messing with your man, you have to get proactive. I don't care how pretty she is or how many stupid reptiles she has. She tries to take what's mine, girlfriend's gonna get stung.

Modern family

1x10 Undeck The Halls

- Do we really have to wear these ugly sweaters?
- It's just until Grandma can see them.
- My neck hole is too small.
- Mine's itchy, you know what?
- I'd rather be itchy than choky.
- Come on, Phil. Hurry up.
- Okay, here we go. Connecting. Come in, Florida! Over! Mom? Dad?
- Hello, Phillip.
- Merry Christmas eve!
- Merry Christmas eve!
- A little lower, Dad.
- Merry Christmas eve.
- Thank you. Thanks for the sweaters!
- Oh, you're welcome. You look beautiful in them, darling.
- Where's Mom? Mom is sinking fast. She's in the bathtub.
- They have that claw foot.
- Honey, come on!
- Hey, Pops, here's the tree. There's the ornament you sent us.
- Right here. Right here.
- There are the stockings, hung by the chimney by Claire.
- Oh, still funny, son.
- What the hell is that? What's that? It's like a cigarette burn. Was one of you smoking a cigarette?
- No.
- Which one of you was smoking?
- Not me. I have a respiratory problem.
- Obviously, it wasn't you. Now I've got a family of liars and smokers.
- Honey, you got to see this.
- Did you shoplift your Christmas presents, too? Haley, keep that ugly sweater on.
- Anyway... Merry Christmas!
- No, no, it isn't that kind of a trial. It's just because he says he's Santa Claus.
- But I've got a feeling he is Santa Claus, Mother.
- Some people don't believe that. That's why...
- Are you crying?
- What are you, a robot? It's a deeply emotional movie.
- Manny, mi amor, I need you to help me in the kitchen.
- We got to finish this first. The kid's never seen "Miracle on 34th street."
- That's because he always spends Christmas in Colombia with my family. And all we see there is "Salazar and El Oso save Christmas."
- Sounds like a classic.
- It is.
- Mom, can we finish the movie?
- Okay.
- He's not like anyone else, he must be Santa.
- I think perhaps you're right, Susie.
- What the hell is that? What the hell is that?
- Inocente!
- What the hell?
- When you told me we were going to watch this movie, I got a joke copy from the internet. You are the inocente!
- Maybe I'm a little confused right now. What is this inocente stuff?

- In Colombia, practical jokes are a Christmas tradition. The one that is fooled is the inocente!
- We tell practical jokes on April Fool's day. Do not do that again. Inocente. Does it do it again? Ah, it's ruined.
- Are you kidding me with this line? I'm gonna ask Santa for the last 45 minutes of my life back.
- Would you cheer up? We're in Santa's village with our daughter. Where were we a year ago?
- We were at the beginning of this line.
- Okay, you know what? Somebody needs to get in the holiday... Son of a bitch.
- Maybe it's not them.
- Oh, it's them. It's them.
- Three years ago, I formed a caroling group. We were known as "The Greensleevers," performing at charity events, hospitals.
- And they were very, very popular.
- Last year, one of my carolers, Andrew... staged a little coup. And, he, um...
- They kicked Cameron kicked out of the group.
- Thank you. We're The New Greensleevers.
- The New Greensleevers. Is there a slap mark on my face? Why is Edna singing the low harmony? People are applauding out of shock.
- Let it go.
- Okay, next.
- Oh, finally. oh, I'm sorry. Can I... Could you... What happened to the other Santa? We've been waiting in this line for a long time, and we just want a Santa that actually looks like Santa.
- It's okay.
- No, it's not okay. This is Lily's first Christmas, I want to make sure everything's perfect. We're gonna wait for the fat Santa, all right?

- I knew this would happen. I don't even know why we hired this guy.
- See? Even his elves agree with me. Thank you.
- I didn't know Christmas made you so petty. Lackluster! I hate you!
- This is unacceptable, and I want to know who did this. Hmm.
- Nobody, huh? I guess the couch did it to itself. It came home after a tough day, lit up a cigarette and then burnt itself. Is that what happened? Because that makes no sense.
- If whoever's responsible doesn't come forward, your father and I gonna have to punish all three of you.
- What?
- That's not fair.
- I can forgive the smoking, but I can't forgive the lie... or the smoking. No one wants to confess? No? That's fine, because you know what happens next? We cancel Christmas.
- That's not fair.
- Okay, Dad, sure.
- Phil has a habit of making big pronouncements to the kids.
- One time, I told Luke that if he didn't put his dirty dishes in the dishwasher, we would put them in his bed.
- Phil's problem is... follow-through.
- We had no more dishes, so we were eating cereal out of the goldfish bowl.
- Okay, guess where I'm headed. To take down the tree. That's right, this is your last chance.
- Whoever did this, just take responsibility. Don't put the rest of us through this. Luke? No?
- This is really it. Okay. Here we go. Three... two... one... Okay. Goodbye, Dunphy Christmas. Haley, I guess you're not getting that car.
- I was getting a car?

- No, I was lying, because that's what we do now. Dunphys are liars.
- When I was in charge, it was all about the music. I mean, what's with them tossing out candy canes after every carol? It's pandering.
- I think you made it clear when you tossed them back.
- Okay, how am I supposed to get all this in the car?
- Let me give you a hand with that.
- Thanks, thanks, thanks, Santa.
- Can't call me that anymore. Just got canned.
- Oh. Really?
- Guess couple of people complained I wasn't fat enough.
- Well, that's terrible.
- That's what I get for trying to avoid a 2nd heart attack. There you go. Always a way to make room. Take it from someone who lives in his car.
- Well, thank you so much.
- No problem. Merry Christmas.
- Wait, wait. please, let me give you a little something. For your troubles.
- No, no, that's okay. Really, that's okay.
- Do you really live in your car?
- Yeah, it's not so bad. It's pretty roomy since the wife moved out.
- Why don't you come over to our place for dinner tonight?
- Seriously?
- Yeah, it's Christmas eve. You can't spend it in your car.
- Wow, that's really nice of you guys. Listen, can I bring anything? Ketchup, soy sauce, straws?
- We're good.
- So, why don't you follow us to our house?
- Okay.

- In your house.
- All right.
- Cameron.
- What?
- Okay. Tonight, 9:00 sharp, we open one present each... pajamas, which we sleep in. Tomorrow morning, 7:00 a.m., Manny on the stairs for the Christmas picture. Then... We open presents.
- In Colombia, they open presents at midnight and stay up till morning.
- I'm sure they do, but as you'll notice from the absence of goats in the street, we are not in Colombia. Come on, I'm kidding.
- Why can't we mix a couple of Colombian traditions in?
- Like what?
- Like fireworks.
- You don't have fireworks in Colombia. You're trying to make me the innocent again.
- No, we do. At night, the sky is beautiful, very Christmasy.
- That doesn't make any sense.
- Look, every country has their own tradition. In our culture, for example, the baby Jesus is the one that brings the gifts, not the Santa Claus.
- That doesn't make sense. How could a newborn baby carry all those presents? They don't know where their hands are.
- At least a baby can fit through a chimney.
- How would you sit on baby Jesus' lap? You'd squish it. Manny, next year, we'll talk about some of your Colombian traditions, okay? Maybe.
- I know what "maybe" means. It's like you're trying to take away my whole Christmas.
- I can't believe it's all gone.
- Dad never follows through.

- Are you sure one of your friends didn't burn the couch?
- Don't look at me. Only one of us was ever caught playing with matches.
- Luke.
- That was a year ago. Just admit you did it.
- You admit you did it!
- Okay. Look, I have an idea. Do you remember the movie "Spartacus"? Here's what we do. Luke, you tell Mom and Dad it's your fault.
- I didn't do it.
- It doesn't matter, because after you confess, Haley and I will each confess to the same thing.
- How does that do anything?
- They'll be so touched that we're protecting each other that they'll have to bring back Christmas.
- That's awesome. How does it work again?
- We're gonna pass into legend. The parents who canceled Christmas.
- I thought you'd be happy.
- They'll write songs about us, make one of those Christmas specials with those ugly little clay people.
- You're the one who always says I should not be such a pushover with the kids.
- So this is where you decide to make your stand? Really, Phil?
- Okay, okay, look, don't worry. We're going to have Christmas. We raised our kids right. Whoever did it will come forward... Or the other two will rat them out.
- Mom? Dad?
- Hey, Luke, what...what can we do for you?
- I did it. I was playing with matches. I'm sorry.
- You uh...you did the right thing by confessing, but... This is bad, buddy. I mean, really bad, okay? Claire, you want to handle this?

- Um, Luke, why didn't you say something?
- I don't know.
- Okay, well, your father and I are extremely disappointed in you. So go up to your room. Go on.
- Alex.
- We'll be up to talk to you in a minute.
- Haley.
- What?
- Say something!
- About what?
- I take it back!
- What is going on?
- They guys were gonna say they did it, too, and you were gonna be proud of all of us.
- Why would we do that?
- I don't know what to believe with this kid.
- Liars! I didn't do it!
- Well, it wasn't me.
- Don't look at me.
- Seriously? Wait.
- Nobody did it again? No, that's fine. Guess what. Christmas is still canceled. That's fine by me. I'll start working on next year. Hey, and memo to New Year's eve and Easter... Watch your back!
- So, after I left the marines, I just kind of traveled the world. Now I go from town to town picking up odd jobs.
- Oh, kind of like the Hulk.
- That's weird. That was my nickname in the Corps. Because of my bad temper. Anyway, thanks for having me over and having me for dinner, letting me do my laundry. This has not been a good day.

- Um, Scott, I have a confession to make. I didn't clean the lint tray, so your clothes might be a little pilly.

- No problem. That's the least of my worries. Thanks for everything. You guys made my day.

- It's the least we could do.

- What do you mean?

- I don't know... what I was saying. I just say we never tell him.

- Exactly. We give him some money, a hot meal, laundry. I think we're square.

- Agreed. Okay, how does this thing work?

- I think you just press that button right there in the middle.

- Oh, my...

- That seems a little high, doesn't it?

- I'm not putting Lily in that. It's like something astronauts train in.

- Ho, ho, ho! It's me! Ho, ho, ho! It's me!

- It's your dad.

- Hey, Dad.

- I brought your presents.

- Aren't we seeing you tomorrow, Jay?

- These are your Christmas eve gifts. You know the drill. You open those up before bedtime. They're pajamas.

- Still keeping traditions alive.

- Someone has to. I got two Colombians at home trying to turn Christmas into Cinco de Mayo.

- You know that's Mexican, right?

- Ah, burrito, bur-right-o. Christmas should be Christmas. Picture on the stairs, hot chocolate, opening the presents. That was supposed to be the good thing about having a kid in the house again. I can have Christmas the way we used to.

- I hear you, Jay. If I was home right now, I'd be mixing up a bathtub full of eggnog and trying to squeeze a greased hog into a Santa hat. You don't think I miss that?

- Do you?

- The point is that those are memories that I'll always have, but now I have the perfect opportunity to create new memories with my new family that are gonna be just as special someday.

- Cam's right. We create new traditions every year.

- So, who's ready to try the swing?

- Now, remind me, we put this in the oven first thing tomorrow. Because Jay wants to eat at 3:00. Ay, Manny, did you put this spider in the fridge?

- Oh, yeah, inocente.

- Oh, papi, what's wrong?

- I want to have Christmas like they do in Colombia. Jay is messing everything up.

- Manny, try to understand. Jay has great memories with his kids when they were young. He just wants to re-create them with you.

- So, maybe the best gift I could give Jay would be Christmas like he used to have it?

- You're such a beautiful boy. One day, you'll grow up and I'll miss all the things you used to do as a little boy.

- Okay, but if this so-called Santa Claus does not bring me a Burgundy dinner jacket, we're going to have a big problem.

- Honey? Would it really be so bad to back down?

- And have the kids never take any of our threats seriously again?

- Yeah.

- Or the kids could realize that we're making a supreme sacrifice by giving up our power to save their Christmas.

- Which would, in a way, be the greatest gift that we could ever give them.

- And which would paradoxically make them respect us even more. Forget that. Go back one.

- Hey, guys. It was me.

- What?

- I found a cigarette at school, and when no one was home, I tried it, and I guess I held it too close to the couch. I'm so sorry. You can take my Christmas away, but don't take it from everyone else.

- That is very noble of you to care about the family, but you still smoked and lied. That's really bad. Now help me grab the tree.

- Phil, Phil, Alex, come on back. Starting December 26th, you are grounded for a full week, and that includes New Year's eve.

- But I was go...

- No, non-negotiable, so...

- Fine.

- Everybody! It's official! Christmas is back on!

- It is? What happened?

- Doesn't matter! Stockings, lights, ornaments, wreath! Go, go, go!

- Okay.

- That sounds like a stressful job to me.

- Mm. not as much as you'd think. They always made sure one of us had a blank, so nobody knew who took the fatal shot. This was mighty tasty. I don't want to overstay my welcome or you won't have me back. You guys enjoy the rest of your night. You're good people.

- Scott, wait. wait. Don't forget your laundry.

- Oh, thanks, thanks, thanks, thanks. Merry Christmas.

- Scott, Merry Christmas to you, too, and happy... Son of a bitch!

- What?

- It's The New Greenslevers. Cameron's old caroling group. They kicked him out this year.

- I mean, it is one thing to kick me out of the group, but to rub my nose in it? I'm turning on the sprinklers.

- Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. I know it feels good to get even, believe me. To see the fear in a man's eyes is... But there's something that feels even better. Forgiveness.

- Scott, you don't understand. This group was my "Dreamgirls." I was Effie.

- Do you know what the best thing I did all day was? Forgiving you for getting me fired.

- Andrew, ensemble, I know it's no accident that you're here on my street tonight. And I just wanted to say to you all that you sound great. And... Merry Christmas.

- Wow, even your apology is off-key.

- Not cool, buddy.

- Well, I should probably scoot.

- But... What about... What about forgiveness?

- You were nice. He was naughty.

- Where were you for so long?

- Just a little last-minute shopping. What's this?

- Buelos.

- Who? What?

- Cheese fritters. It's a Colombian traditional Christmas food.

- Okay, new rule. From now on, we do Colombian things when we're in Colombia. We do American things when we're in America. That means no more of your food, no more of your music, and especially no more of your crazy holidays! Inocente!

- Hey, Jay.

- What? Did I say it wrong? You two are total inocentes. You should see the look on your faces. And by the way, you know how hard it is to get fireworks on Christmas eve?

- Go, Manny. Thank you.
- And here's another one for Luke. Looks like a book.
- I have a book already.
- What is that? Oh, my god. The couch is smoking.
- Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.
- It's sunlight.
- It's the ornament.
- Cool.
- It's like a magnifying glass.
- How weird is that? It's burning a hole in the exact same spot that Alex was smoking in.
- Oh, Haley.
- Alex, why'd you take the blame?
- I didn't want to lose Christmas.
- That is so stinking beautiful. Get in here.
- No.
- Yes,
- Bear hug!
- You were going to take Christmas away for something that none of us did.
- Uh, Christmas is about moving forward.
- I've never heard that.
- Actually, honey, you did kind of shoot your mouth off.
- You called us all liars.
- You took away the biggest holiday...
- Yeah, you did.
- I don't know.

- Let's not all get worked up. I made a mistake. I made a mistake. People make mistakes. And they make up for those mistakes... by taking their family... to Italy!
- We talk a lot about tradition this time of year. But as much as we love our traditions, sometimes our best memories come from the times that are the most untraditional. We remember the year Mom and Dad went crazy. We remember the year Santa punched out the caroler. But for me, this was the year that the word "tradition" got a lot bigger.
- There's Cam.
- Oh, you did it again. You got me again.

Modern family S01 E11

1x11 Up All Night

- What's the most irritating thing my parents say to me?
- "That's too much cologne."
- "That's how girls end up dead."
- "Don't talk black to me."
- "It's inappropriate because she's your teacher."
- How do you even talk black? Like, end words with "izzle"?
- It's talkback, you idiot.
- "Act more like an adult." What does "act more like an adult" even mean?
- Look at you. You're soaked. That is so lame! You're the one who wanted to do it!
- What are you two doing? I picked up one of those water weasels. You hook it on the end of the hose and it flies around in the air.
- Just... like a weasel.
- Yeah, look at how awesome. He's so wet.
- I put the weasel in my pants.
- He totally did!
- Dork. Is there a reason why my window is wet?
- Very difficult to say. Up fi... ow.
- What's wrong? Sweetie, are you okay? A little... a little twinge.
- I'll call 911.
- Maybe the firemen will come.
- Give me it!
- The firemen in our town have a reputation for being... hot. Do I resent that? Of course not. They're my friends. I play basketball with them. I bake for them. My question is, what's hot?

- Come on! Let's go, let's go!
- We're coming. Manny, it's inappropriate because she's your teacher.
- What's the big deal, anyway?
- It's a surprise, you'll see.
- Oh, my god!
- Oh, my god! Jay, you didn't!
- Yes, I did. I got us into that new Benihana. They got a chef there that can flip a shrimp into his own hat. What the hell?
- Dad!
- There's my boy!
- What the hell is he doing here?
- Hey, Jay.
- He was supposed to pick up Manny yesterday and disappointed him again, as usual. Now he just sails in here out of the blue?
- I don't like the guy. Do I have reasons? Yeah. Good reasons? Yeah. How many reasons do I need? None. I don't like the guy.
- So I would have called, but while I was buying this boat for a friend, I got chased out to sea by another boat.
- Were they pirates?
- I didn't stop to ask.
- It's not hard to tell. Did they have curvy swords and sing songs about how fun it is to be a pirate?
- Wow, Jay, such a beautiful house, huh?
- So, we were just headed out to dinner.
- You think I show up empty-handed?
- I brought dinner... Lobsters!
- Did you catch them with your bare hands?
- No, but I bought them with my bare hands.
- Wow.

- And I have some nice wine, a good cuban cigar for Jay. Hey, Why don't you take a picture of him with your new camera phone?
- I don't have a camera phone.
- You do now.
- Awesome! All this excitement, my heart is just going.
- Listen, you bring that with you when you come to visit me this summer. We'll go in a racecar with my friend, and after that, maybe a bullfight. I know all these guys, the matadors. They are like artists.
- You're quite the bullfight artist yourself.
- Manny, why don't you show your father to the kitchen?
- Someone put on some music. Tonight, we dance.
- Oh, we're gonna dance.
- What did he say? Does he need money for the lobsters?
- Jay, be nice.
- "Be nice"? I could be sitting grill-side watching a guy build an onion volcano. Instead, I got Rico Suave in my kitchen, and I got a stolen boat in my driveway.
- If it was for me, he'll be out of my life. But it's good for Manny to be with his father.
- I just can't believe you ever fell for that act.
- Colombians can be very persuasive. They can make you agree to things before you even know it.
- You must have been pretty naive.
- Yeah, but now I'm with the right man, okay?
- Right.
- Javier's only going to stay one night.
- Good. Wait. What?
- Don't be mad. I just got up to change her.
- Mitchell really wanted to ferberize the baby.

- ferberize. It is a method of getting the baby to sleep through the night by, yes, basically letting her cry herself to sleep.
- Torture.
- It's not torture.
- It's just hard if you happen to be a person who hates to hear another person suffer.
- Or two people suffer.
- No, no, you got up to comfort her, which teaches her that when she cries, her daddy will come in and cuddle her and put on her favorite... What are we watching?
- Brian de Palma's controversial masterpiece "Scarface."
- For the baby?
- She happens to like it. I don't know if it's the colors or the sounds. Here comes the nightclub massacre. She loves it. Watch her little eyelids. It's so cute. They get so heavy.
- That's bad!
- Oh, honey.
- I'm fine. No, I'm fine. I'm just... Okay, that's cancer!
- Maybe it's just a kidney stone.
- "Just," Claire?
- What's going on, guys?
- It's nothing. Go back to bed. Dad...
- Don't touch me.
- I bet it's just a kidney stone.
- "Just" again. Someone get your mom a glass of water and a piece of gravel from the driveway and she how she likes it.
- Why is everybody yelling?
- Something's wrong with dad.
- Don't frighten him. Come here. That's got to be death! Death is coming!

- You need to go to the hospital.
- No, no, no. I just need a pill. Get me the biggest one you can find.
- Honey, breathe. Just... just breathe.
- That's what I told you when you were in labor and you threw my smoothie at me. Pill!
- Okay, I'm calling.
- No, it's fine. It's actually... it's fine. It's passing. It's passing. I'm sorry to alarm everyone. I think I was probably just overreacting because there's an alien inside of me!
- Oh, my god.
- Close it down.
- I'm gonna call.
- All systems down. All systems down.
- Son of a bitch.
- What's the matter?
- He's playing on my pool table, that's what. Probably got himself a nice drink, too.
- Where are you going, Jay?
- Just to check things out, okay?
- Come on.
- You hear that? Now he's messing around with my remote control.
- You can't hear that from here.
- Hey, there.
- Hey, Jay. Sorry. Did I wake you up?
- No, no. I'm a light sleeper. It's what happens when you get older.
- Oh, you're not old.
- I didn't say I was old.

- I never sleep much, anyway. Life is just more interesting after 2:00 a.m. You know, the liquor tastes better, the women are more beautiful. What is it they say? The night belongs to the poets and the madmen.
- Which are you?
- Perhaps both. But I think maybe you, too, huh? I see a picture over here of you on a motorcycle. You ride?
- I used to.
- "Used to"? "Used to"? Jay, the saddest words in any language, my friend.
- Hey, help me out here. Everybody sees you as this great guy. You know, you live this life of adventure. How come I don't buy a word of it? All I see is a dad who doesn't show up.
- Manny knows me. I live in the now.
- Well, I was living in the yesterday when Manny was crying outside that door 'cause you didn't show up for the tenth time.
- And when I don't come, you think I'm just off chasing a good time? You ever think it might be hard for me, coming here?
- Why? Because of Gloria?
- Because of you.
- Cam.
- They're on their way.
- Okay. Kids, gather around like you're hugging me, but don't touch me, okay? Now, look, I'm gonna be fine.
- We know, dad.
- We don't know that. It's a miracle I'm standing up. But, look, in case anything happens... I want you to know that if I'd have had time, I would have fixed that step.
- Thanks, dad.
- Don't cry, Luke. I'm okay.
- I broke the coffee table.

- That's okay. What?
- I broke the glass coffee table.
- The one you swore you didn't break and then we blamed Esperanza and fired her and she stole a turkey at Thanksgiving for her family and got deported?
- Yeah.
- Damn it!
- I'm sorry!
- You will be sorry.
- They're here.
- Really?
- Did you hear that? Luke broke the... You changed your clothes.
- Well, I had to get dressed.
- Into that sexy, clingy... Oh, my god. It's the firemen. No, sweetie. And lipstick! I'm convulsing in agony and you're looking for cute tops to wear?
- I threw on the first thing I could find.
- Well, we got a minute, if you want to try on some tighter jeans.
- Oh, Phil, sweetie.
- By all means, we want you looking your sexiest when the hunky gay firemen get here!
- How we doing?
- We're great.
- He meant me!
- Oh, right.
- Cameron.
- Oh, listen, Jay, you're a tough guy to compete with. Look at all you have.
- So Manny has to suffer?

- No, you're right. Look, I'm going to try harder. But maybe it's a good thing that he has the two of us. From you, he learns stability. From me, he learns how to be spontaneous. Grab life by the throat.
- Well, we do a little throat-grabbing ourselves around here, you know. We were on our way to Benihana when you showed up.
- Hey, as long as my boy follows his passion. The worst career decision I ever made was playing baseball, but I loved every minute of it.
- You played baseball?
- I lived baseball. I only made it to triple-a, but I played with all those guys... Sosa, McGwire. You look like played some.
- I played in high school. I was all right. Never hit a curveball.
- So that's a dream of yours, to hit a curve?
- Used to be.
- "Used to be."
- I said that again, right? You're right. I shouldn't say that.
- What are you guys doing?
- Manny, did we wake you up? I'm sorry.
- No, I was doing my science extra credit.
- Of course you were.
- So, can I play?
- That's up to your dad.
- Actually, I think we're done with pool for right now. I have a better idea for the three of us. Vamos.
- So, how do you know this guy?
- He owes me a little favor.
- This is the coolest night ever!
- Now, let's see about that curveball.
- Out! I thought you were... Those were pillows.

- Come on, come on. Cameron, do you realize how infuriating this is? The whole point of ferberizing is to teach her to put herself to sleep and you keep ruining it.
- I can't help it. I'm like a mother bear. When I hear my cub crying, I have to run to her.
- Except you're not a bear. Get in our room. Cam, get in there, get in there.
- Cut it out.
- All the way. Our room. Get. Get in there. Come on. Come on. Get in there. Get!
- That's so unfair. Why not?
- That's how girls end up dead. Hey, honey.
- Hey, guys. We just wanted to see how you were doing. Is this a bad time?
- No, we're just giving him something to relax before the procedure.
- Which is gonna go just fine.
- We know.
- We don't know. In case it doesn't, promise me you'll be nice to your new fireman daddy.
- Unbelievable. My wife got dressed up for the firemen last night.
- I didn't get dressed up for the firemen.
- Those heels were really high.
- You put on heels?
- Let's drop it.
- What are they doing to you, dad?
- I have a little, scratchy rock inside of me, and they're sliding in a tube and sucking it out.
- You're not scared, are you?
- When was the last time you saw your old man scared?

- When you walked through the spider web. When we were playing with the ouija and the wind blew the door shut.
- There was no wind, buddy. We brought something forth. This stuff's really hitting me. My insides feel like velvet.
- Why don't you guys wait out in the hallway, okay?
- Feel better, dad.
- I will.
- Love you, dad.
- Love you.
- Luke, buddy, hold back a sec. It's not gonna happen, okay, but there is a scenario where you could be the man of the house and you need to know all the pin numbers and passwords. 741...
- I don't want to be the man of the house.
- Don't talk black to me.
- Honey, your dad's gonna be fine. Why don't you wait out in the hall. I'll be right out, okay? Honey, I'm gonna run them to school. I'll be back right after.
- Okay. Claire?
- Yeah?
- You did get dressed up, didn't you?
- I pulled on the first thing I saw.
- Okay.
- Okay.
- I'll drop it. 'Cause this stuff is making me fall asleep. And if I never wake up, I'd hate for the last thing you ever said to me to be a lie.
- I might have gotten dressed up just a tiny bit.
- I knew it.
- Oh, damn it.
- Manny, we're gonna be late for school. Why are you so tired today?

- Any reason I can't take him? I'm surprised you're up. I know what time you went back to bed.
- We just went out, we hit a few balls, and you'll never guess where... Javier knew a guy...
- And you know what? Now that he knows you, the next time he needs something, you are the guy.
- Did you take him with you?
- You couldn't wait to get to school to do that?
- Manny. Let's go. We're gonna be so late. Get in the car.
- I thought you said you wanted me to bond with Javier.
- I said be nice. I didn't say take Manny out all night and play games.
- Then we got hotdogs.
- Go to sleep! If I wanted to be married to a wild man, I would have stayed with Javier.
- Dad!
- What the hell?
- Wait a minute. You're not leaving, are you?
- I've got school.
- What? School.
- Yes, school. That's where people go to learn things, like not to keep children up all night!
- He told her?
- He's weak.
- Listen, you said you used to like riding motorcycles, right? So I brought you one.
- I know, but I kind of got work.
- Work.
- Go, Jay.
- Yes, go, Jay, and take Manny with you, too!

- Okay.
- No, Manuel Alberto, in the car, or I put you in the trunk! Jay, I'm not gonna argue anymore. I'm not gonna say anything else. Do whatever you want. But I don't want to hear you any more saying that Colombians are crazy, because you're the one that is acting crazy, even though he's the one that is making you act crazy, so I don't know what the hell I'm talking about! Manny.
- You didn't need to come home during naptime.
- I think we proved last night that I did.
- She's back there now, so why don't you go so you don't get in trouble?
- That's okay. I told everyone that I have an unreliable partner and they understood.
- You know what? I don't need to sit here and be condescended to. I'm gonna make myself an ice tea.
- I will bring you down.
- You can't bring me down.
- I'll sweep your legs.
- There's something wrong that the sound of our child in such distress doesn't bother you.
- She is not in distress, and this proves that you need this more than she does. I'm ferberizing two babies.
- Raccoons slipped into the lawsons' home and stole a loaf of bread.
- Your point?
- We left Lily's window open a crack and those raccoons need something to put between that bread... And that is Lily's "help me" cry. I'm coming for you, Lily.
- You will not coming, Cam.
- Let me go.
- Hey, stop!
- Let go!

- Slow down!
- I will not slow down.
- Stop being such a baby!
- I'm coming for you!
- My ankle.
- What?
- My ankle.
- I guess you didn't kill yourself in the motorcycle today.
- Well, I figured you were looking forward to killing me, I'm not gonna take that away from you. Hey, did Javier call you?
- No, why?
- He's dragging me to this bar with some of his old baseball pals. He was supposed to be here at 5:00.
- Ah, he's dragging you, huh?
- I figured it would be okay. I've seen half these guys play, and Javier says it's cool. What? What's the joke?
- Nothing. It's just funny to me that you make fun of me because I was seduced by him, and here you are...
- No one is getting seduced. I'm doing this for Manny.
- Yeah, it's very important for Manny that you two go and have a nice picnic in the mountains.
- It wasn't a picnic. We stopped for coffee. They just happened to be selling crepes. Just let me know when he calls, all right? Geez, it's almost 6:00.
- The kids are so excited for you to come home.
- Oh, me too.
- Yeah, Luke made you a sign.
- Oh, he's a sweetie.
- You seem great.
- I am great.

- Good.
- Except for that firemen thing.
- You remember it.
- Mm-mm.
- Yeah, okay, look, I am sorry. I'm so sorry. There's no excuse for it. I think I just spend so much time in dowdy mom clothes, and I'm covered in paste and peanut butter... I wanted to feel attractive for a second, you know? I'm sorry. Really...
- Honey, I just... just need a little bit of time. Gonna be fine.
- Okay.
- Yeah.
- Okay.
- I was already fine with it. Here's the deal... Claire messed up. She owed me. This never happens. Old Phil has a golden ticket.
- I could have cashed that in right away for something small. Get out of cleaning the garage, a week at circus camp. Still fresh.
- But the longer you hold onto it, the more the guilt builds, the more you get. Five years... Trip to Paris with my buddies. 10 years... Sweet, little convertible. 20 years... Hello, fully articulating, five-function robot that can read my mind and has feelings.
- Phil, you're leaving without saying goodbye, are you?
- Hey, Elaine.
- Is this your husband?
- Goodbye, Paris.
- I'm visiting my sister, and he was entertaining us all afternoon with his card tricks.
- No.
- Is that Phil?
- Hey, mom, Phil's leaving.
- Without a hug?

- Wow.
- Goodbye, fully articulating, five-function robot with the ability to... Goodbye.
- Brittany, hurry, honey. Phil's leaving.
- You're fine.
- How's your ankle?
- It's cold.
- I'm sorry I hurt you.
- No, don't be. I could have just as easily hurt you.
- It's cute that you think that.
- Listen, Cam, I can't always be the bad cop here. I know it's my issue, but she can't grow up with one huggy, happy, cuddly dad and one frowny, lesson-teachy dad. Because guess which one she's gonna ask to walk her down the aisle.
- Okay, you know what? I can be the bad cop sometimes. I'll always make her eat her vegetables.
- Okay. Dentist.
- Deal.
- Good.
- As long as you make her practice her violin.
- Oh, yeah, the violin. I like that.
- And we're both walking her down the aisle. Assuming you can walk by then. Do you need to go to the hospital?
- No, god, no, no. It's not that bad. You meant call 911, didn't you?
- Firemen.
- You call and I'm gonna go change my shirt.
- So, if I'm supposed to act like an adult, is that act like adults I see in the world...
- Water weasel!
- ... or the adults in my family?

- 'Cause if it's the ones in my family...
- Come on. Let's go.
- All right.
- Then... How hard could that be?
- Doing the card tricks at the hospital got me fired up about my magic again. Is... this your card?
- Yes. Oh, my gosh! It's...
- It's not, is it?
- No, it's... not.
- The hardest part is when people forget their card because then I look like the idiot.
- All right. Let's do it again.
- We really have to go.
- You think I like this?
- I'm sorry. I'm gonna teach you one, okay? On the count of three, just grab this. You ready? Put your hand out. 1, 2, 3. There it is.
- No.
- What was that?
- Thank you.

Modern family

1x12 Not In My House

- Beautiful morning, isn't it? It's a shame you have to work, huh? Anyway, I'd like a large sausage and pepperoni.
- It's my stuff, okay? Just keep your hands off my stuff!
- I didn't put my hands on your stuff!
- Hey, just a second, Derek. What is the problem?
- Alex read my journal.
- I did not! Why would I even want to read your stupid journal?
- Because it contains the details of a life, and you don't have one!
- Oh!
- Alex, don't read Haley's journal. Sorry. My daughters. You got kids? What grade are you in?
- Phil.
- Oh, that's my wife, Claire.
- Luke was using my computer. For this.
- I'm gonna have to call you back.
- He told me he needed it to do homework, and then I find this... A picture of a topless woman, with the biggest boobs I have ever seen, driving a tractor.
- Okay, first of all, that's a combine, not a tractor.
- Phil, Phil, It is smut, and our 10-year-old is looking at smut! It's disgusting!
- Completely unacceptable.
- Here's the thing. That was my picture. Not really mine. There's this guy at work who sends out these links. Doesn't matter who. Gil Thorpe. He sent out another one of the same woman dressed as a battleship. You know, the... you get... And then one of the

Transformers. And then it... it... Anyway, I had every intention of telling Claire. I just wanted her to calm down first.

- Where are you going?
- I'm going to pick up Luke from his sleepover. We need to talk to him about this now.
- Claire, this is a very delicate situation. If we don't handle it right, Luke might end up having an unhealthy attitude about sex. Or agribusiness. We'll talk about it when he gets home.
- Okay. Fine. But I am telling him that every time he looks at porn, god kills a puppy.
- Maybe I should be the one to talk to him.
- I am a very lucky woman. I have a wonderful family, a beautiful home. There's nothing that I would change. I hate the dog butler. I keep forgetting it's there, and every time it happens, it scares me all over again. Sometimes, at night, I think it's he devil. El diablo.
- Barkley? He's hilarious. I was in Vegas last month, and I was winning... And I thought, I could do the usual be a chump, give the money back to the casino... Or I could do something smart and buy something for myself at the casino store. He's already a family favorite.
- Rub his chin a little under there. He likes that. There you go. Beautiful. There you go.
- He's a dog and a butler. I mean, who couldn't love him?
- Stupid dog.
- Okay, ready to go.
- Oh, make sure you pee first.
- What am I, 7 years old?
- No, you do not want to go during the show. The marionettes stop what they're doing, march to the edge of the stage, and point at you.
- Okay, that sounds terrifying.
- It's really funny.

- One of my favorite childhood memories was attending the Moscow Marionette Theater.
- I grew up one mile away from Missouri's largest water slide, and third-largest in the country.
- Oh, really? Cam, you never mentioned that before.
- You feel...
- Feel like a torpedo.
- Hey, Cam, does the gardener usually work on Saturdays?
- I don't know. He comes when we need him. He's like Batman, but straight. Is he crying?
- Oh, yeah. We should probably... Probably go out the back, huh?
- He's clearly in pain. How can you just turn your back on a friend like that?
- A friend? Really? What's his name?
- Cesar Salazar.
- You made that up. You were gonna say "caesar salad."
- Was not.
- Cam. Come on. Really? Oh... All right, don't worry, Lily. I'm sure we'll get to the show on time. I'm sure dad is just gonna go out and give an encouraging word to the gardener, hopefully mention the snail problem, and then we are gonna be... No, no, no Cam, no. Hello.
- I don't think he speaks English.
- Okay, this might be a good time to mention the marionettes aren't kind to latecomers. They bend over and show their bloomers.
- I speak a little Spanish.
- What was that?
- I just asked him if he wanted to have a glass of water and sit down for a minute, like any kind person would.
- I checked the rest of the computers and I didn't find any more porn.

- That was hardly porn. It was a topless woman on a tractor. You know what they call that in Europe? A cereal commercial.
- I should go talk to him.
- Honey, honey, honey, I got this, I got this! No, no, no, no, no. I got this, I got this. I was his age once. Breasts are like these scary, mystical things that he's drawn to, like Frodo to Mordor.
- Okay, I'm definitely going to...
- No, no, no, no, no. Boys don't want their moms talking to them about sex any more than girls want their dads talking to them about periods, bras, and girdles and all that stuff.
- You do know that women stopped wearing girdles like 30 years ago, right?
- Honey, I know. That... That is exactly the kind of sexual revolution that our son is going through right now, so... Let's just... just trust it. Fix that step. Just know I will handle this.
- El diablo!
- Hey, Gloria, do you have any idea why Barkley was in the guest room?
- I was just doing a little redecorating. Sometimes it's good to move things around just to see how they look.
- Yeah, but the guest room, that's crazy. He's not a guest. He works for us. Hey, give me a hand here, will you? His jacket shifted while I was moving him.
- We can't have you untucked, butler. That doesn't make any sense, does it, boy?
- Ay!
- What was that? Is he all right?
- Ay, no, My bracelet got caught a little bit here.
- Don't panic.
- I'm not panicking.
- Try to relax. We can fix him. Let me take a better look. Come here, boy.

- Luke.
- Hey, dad.
- Hey, buddy.
- Um, look, you and I need to have a little talk.
- About what?
- Well it's about computer stuff. How do you make sure you've deleted something after you read it?
- Sorry, Jay. It was an accident.
- You know, I'm beginning to think you don't like Barkley that much. I mean, first you hide him in the guest room, and now this.
- It's ridiculous! I didn't mean to hurt it!
- First of all, let's cut the "its." He is a he. And you can pretend to be innocent all you want, but action speaks louder than words.
- Yeah. They can be very revealing.
- What are you trying to say?
- Nothing, but you have to admit that the dog butler is a little ridiculous.
- You know what else is ridiculous? That mountain of pillows you have on our bed. I feel like working on a loading dock just trying to get under the covers.
- They're pretty.
- They're a damn nuisance.
- Okay, forgive me for trying to make our home beautiful.
- Well, you know, if I can put up with those, you can put up with a piece of art.
- This is not art. It's an unholy mix between man and beast. But fine. If you love it so much, put it wherever you want.
- Thank you.
- Where you going, to get some more pillows?

- No, don't worry. It'll be a long time before I bother you again with my pillows.
- Why is dad in Luke's room with the door closed?
- They are having a little talk.
- Is Luke being punished?
- Is that your favorite thing, when your brother or sister gets into trouble?
- My favorite is when they're both in trouble. So, what'd he do? Did he cheat on a test? He's a cheater.
- He did not cheat on a test.
- Did he lie?
- Alex.
- He lies all the time.
- Alex.
- Sorry. I'm just worried about Luke. A lot of parents are hitting again.
- I appreciate your concern, but your father has it under control.
- 24. 25. Flincher! Free slap. Bring it up. 29.
- Can I be on the bottom now?
- How'd it go?
- Well, he was really embarrassed, but everything's fine now.
- What'd you say?
- Well, you know, I kind of promised him we'd keep everything between us. Matter of fact, he'd be mortified if you brought it up with him... ever.
- Oh, God. Really?
- Yeah.
- That actually makes me feel kind of bad.
- Well, you're probably just feeling a little tense from all this. I know I am. You know what might help the situation?

- Really? Right now?
- I meant going out for a few pizzas. Where's your mind? I guess I live in a house full of sex maniacs.
- Amigo? We can't help you if you won't come out.
- What'd he say?
- Something... house... something.
- Oh, come on. The show starts in a half-hour, and we still have to pick up Manny. Can we just... Come on, move this thing along.
- This man is in crisis. He could have a family-health issue or a personal-health issue or a financial matter.
- Okay, wait, stop. You're getting all this from "something house something"?
- Let's just call gloria and have her deal with it, okay?
- "It" is a human being, Mitchell!
- Named caesar salad.
- Okay, what's going on with you?
- Cam, you always do this! It's like you're incapable of hearing anyone's sad story without making it your job to fix it, and then my needs come second.
- Your needs right now are a puppet show. This man could have lost his brother in a cable-car accident!
- You understood "casa."
- Okay, fine. If it'll prove to you that I'm not the obsessive help-aholic that you make me out to be, Let's go to the puppet show.
- Cam.
- Let's go.
- I think this has something to do with the gardener.
- You think?
- Just down the hall to the right. Okay, let's go.

- Oh, no, please, I know it's killing you not to get back there in the middle of that.
- Oh, no, no, no, no, no. We are going. These folks can find their own way out. Now you'll know that I'm not a manic Mother Teresa collecting lost souls. Oh, come on!
- Dad?
- Back here.
- Is Manny ready?
- Didn't you got the message? He's not going.
- What?
- Some mandatory cleanup at school.
- What's the real reason?
- It's a puppet show, Mitch.
- Perfect. It's just you and me, then, Lily.
- How's the little fortune cookie?
- She's good. She's good.
- Where's Cam?
- We got into a fight. Because of him, I have a house full of latinos.
- Welcome to my world. So, trouble in gay paradise, huh?
- He just can't say no to anybody who needs help, and why do you have to add the word "gay" where it doesn't belong?
- Hey, hey, you're not mad at me. You're mad at the old balls and chain.
- Okay, dad, good talk. See you later.
- Oh, come on. I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it. I'm a little cranky. I got into it with Gloria a little bit.
- Oh, no. What happened?
- She hates Barkley. It's the same stuff I went over with your mom all the time. Get rid of the boat, get rid of the motorcycle. You know, I liked those things.
- So why do you have to get rid of it?

- You know, actually, I don't. Anyway, I'm gluing his hand on over here. His hand came off.
- Rough day, dad. Your hot, young wife doesn't like your doll.
- Yeah, unlike your big problem, "my boyfriend's too nice to people."
- No, see... That's not all it is. He helps animals. He's always volunteering for things. Trust me, it's worse than it sounds.
- Who are we kidding? We both got it pretty good. Hell, I'm probably fighting with your mom more than I'm fighting with Gloria on this thing.
- A bird fell out of a tree, and he fed it with an eyedropper.
- Just drop it, kid. We're both with people different from us, and that's gonna create stuff, but you want different. Your mom and I were perfect on paper, and you know how that ended. What I got now is a lot better. Sure, people look at us sometimes, and even I can't believe we're together. But we're happy. At the end of the day, there's no one I'd rather come home to.
- You mean Gloria?
- Who else?
- No one. I'll see you later.
- See you, kid.
- Did you draw on my poster?
- Yeah, I did. Maybe you'll think about that the next time you read my journal.
- I didn't read your stupid journal, and I waited in line to get this signed,
- Haley. Don't be such a baby. It's just some dude with weird hair.
- That's Maya Angelou, you idiot.
- Sorry I don't follow the WNBA.
- You know what? This is the worst thing you've ever done, and I'll never forgive you!

- You started it! What are you looking at?
- Well, I just heard...
- I was the one who read Haley's diary. I was playing on her computer, and it just opened. Okay, I opened it. But I didn't mean for anyone to fight.
- Oh, home already. Mitchell, hi! hi!
- Hi, Cam. Hi.
- Did you forget the tickets?
- No. You know, I was never gonna enjoy the show without you, so...
- But you were so excited to take Lily to see the Russian marionettes.
- She's probably a little young anyway. We can just prop her in front of a dryer for a half-hour. Listen, Cam, I love that you try and help the world. And I'm very lucky to have you in my life.
- Oh, Mitchell.
- How'd everything work out with the gardener?
- Great, great. Turned out it was his wedding day, and he was just a little nervous. But here's no need to apologize to me.
- No, I need to. I've been very selfish.
- No, no, sometimes I take things too far.
- Okay, well, if that ever happens, I will let you know. Is there a reason I can't go inside?
- No, no, no, no.
- Mom, can I talk to you?
- Sure, honey. What's going on?
- I feel bad about something I did.
- Oh, sweetie. Is this about the computer?
- Yeah.
- Something you shouldn't have been looking at?
- Yeah. It was just so freaky. I couldn't stop looking.

- I know, sweet pea, but the important thing is you did stop looking.
- Yeah. After about an hour.
- Okay, well, it's perfectly normal to be curious about these things.
- Some parts were funny. And some parts just seemed crazy.
- I hope you realize that some of those parts weren't real. Obviously.
- But they can be totally real, right? Like Anne Frank's?
- What?
- All I know is, it really made me wonder about Haley.
- That's disturbing, sweetie. Why Haley?
- It was her journal.
- You read my journal? You little creep!
- I'm sorry! I couldn't help it!
- Wait, Haley's journal, too? You are now banned from the computer.
- What?
- What happened? Who's in trouble?
- Luke read my journal!
- I told you it wasn't me!
- I'm gonna kill you!
- Haley, calm down.
- What, you're not even gonna yell at him? That was private!
- Oh, please. The most shocking thing was your spelling.
- You read it, too?
- Am I the only one who hasn't read it?
- I was looking through the computers in the house for pornography.
- Sick.
- Not for me. I wanted to see what you guys are looking at.
- So you're violating our privacy.
- When I find out that my children are looking at a naked picture online, they don't have privacy.

- Who was looking at it?
- That doesn't matter.
- I wasn't.
- It wasn't me! That's gross! I'm 10!
- Wait a minute.
- What's wrong with you people?
- If it wasn't you, who was it?
- Mangia!
- Rosa, thanks for coming. Carlos, let me know how it works out with that dentist. Victor, you owe me a dance.
- Yes, I'm a caring person, and without Mitchell, I would just keep giving and giving and giving. I'm like a big, runaway charity truck, and Mitchell is my off-ramp full of safety gravel. He knows how to say no. He always can put himself first. He certainly can turn his back on someone's suffering.
- No, really, keep going.
- He...
- Don't keep going!
- Gracias. Goodbye.
- That was nice.
- Oh, god! Dad. Looks like I missed the party.
- What is that doing here?
- He is a gift for you and Cam.
- Thank you.
- He lost his monocle on the drive. Head was out the window.
- Well, they love that.
- I'll just put him here for now.
- I don't want that.
- I think he's cute. Let's give him a chance.

- I came as soon as I heard your message. Did you say somebody is getting married?
- Gloria, there you are! I've got good news! What's the matter?
- Honey? I'm really sorry. That picture was just something that someone sent me. Doesn't matter who. Gil Thorpe. Anyway... I don't do that stuff. You're all the porn I need.
- Honey, it's fine. It's fine. Now it's fine.
- I couldn't care less about the picture. I was just upset when I thought it was Luke.
- Haley, honey, I really wish you would give me a hand with all this laundry. Never, ever...
- Haley's off in her own world. Alex has never really been a kid. But Luke is my baby. Is it really too much to ask that he stay a sweet, innocent kid... forever?
- Hey, buddy. Here, sorry. We'll dribble later. I just want to say I'm sorry. I never meant to blame you for that whole picture thing. Your mom sort of thought it was yours, and I should have stopped it, but I didn't.
- So what was the picture of?
- Well, it was a woman on a tractor, and she had her shirt off.
- Was it hot?
- Okay, we're being honest here. This particular woman... Well, my tastes do run to the curvy, and the cowboy hat did not hurt one bit. Couple that with the cut-off jeans... You were asking about the weather, weren't you?
- Yeah.
- Well, this is good. This is good. You're gonna be going through some changes soon, and I think now you can feel safe talking to me about whatever.

- And so it ends. Sadly, I've been summarily dismissed. From the employ of masters Cameron and Mitchell. The former being an utter delight, and the latter being a humorless snoot.
- Just, come on, get him in the car. The thrift shop's closing.
- What is this exciting thrift shop you speak of? Many of my relatives were taken out of their homes to be released into the green pastures in their maturity!
- Did you just say "maturity"?
- Unhand me, you brute! I regret nothing!
- I'll pay you. I'm a comfortable man. I've been stealing from your father for days.
- Oh, is there any better feeling in the world than having your ears flap in the wind?
- You know what? Get out.
- You mean it? Sweet freedom?
- No, not you, Barkley. Cameron. Out.
- Oh.

Modern family

1x13 Fifteen Percent

- Can people change? Well, that's a... that's a tough one but I would say "yes", people can change. That's what I believe, anyway. And I will until the day I die.
- You do realize you're proving the exact opposite of your point?
- See? She's changed. She used to be very supportive of me.
- Come on... Phil!
- Why is this so loud?
- I don't know. Make it stop.
- I just installed a sweet home theater system at the family room. The trouble is, Claire struggles with technology of any kind. I mean, remotes, cell phones, computers...
- Haley, have you seen my blue...
- Hey, Mrs. Dunphy.
- Oh, hey, Dylan.
- You know I can see you, right?
- No, I did not know that.
- Haley's in the bathroom, she'll be back in just a minute.
- Thank you.
- Where were you pointing it?
- At the TV.
- Honey, no, I'm sorry. It's a home theater.
- What, so I can't point at the TV when I wanna watch the TV?
- No. You point at the receiver.
- What's a receiver? Imagine our home theater system is a human body, so, then, the receiver is the brain. The TV is the face.
- I know what part you are.
- So, he says those lies, and a lot many more. His heart... Boom! Quadruple bypass, blow the valve.
- Look who it is!
- Hey, there he is.
- What a coinkydink. I was just getting some flowers for Gloria for babysitting Lily.
- You want me to take them to her?
- I would, but I have the most hilarious card for her at home. It's a hunky Antonio Banderas type in silk boxers, and on the inside it says, "Thank you for last noche... But I can't find my pantalones." I'm not doing it justice, really. Hi, I'm Cameron.
- I'm sorry. Guys, this is Cameron. He's a, um... a friend of my son's. This is Scotty, Dale, Hugo, and Shorty.
- It's nice to meet you. You guys look like a scene out of "Jersey Boys."
- So handsome!
- Thank you.
- Manny, are you wearing aftershave?
- Yes, for my date. This will be the first time she will ever smell me.
- Her name is Whitney. I met her in an online book club. We both like vampire fiction and the romance of eternal life.
- I think it's adorable that Manny has a date. He even picked out the lunch menu. Grilled-cheese sandwich and tomato soup. Tomato soup because, you know, that tomato soup is like the blood and the vampires like to eat their blood. And then he wants me to take them out for ice cream, well, because Manny likes ice cream.
- That must be her. If this goes well, you don't need to stick around.
- Hi, I'm Whitney. I'm here for Manny.
- See how that works?
- Sorry, sweetie. Sorry, daddy.

- Oh, It's all right. We were just, me and Lily, we were using the time to finally figure out how to use the car's voice-command thingy. Here, check it out. Watch. CD player, next track.

- Say a command.

- CD player, next track.

- Air conditioner on.

- Damn it.

- You're worse than your sister with this stuff. Good thing Lily doesn't have an ejector seat. Guess what. I ran into your dad and some of his friends.

- Oh, really?

- Yeah.

- And get this... He referred to me as "a friend of my son."

- Seriously?

- Yeah.

- That's a little disrespectful to you.

- Well, I wasn't offended by it.

- Well, I am. I mean, would he refer to Phil as "a friend of Claire's?" No.

- I've heard him call Phil a lot worse. Let it pass. I shouldn't have said anything.

- No, I'm not letting it pass. He needs to know that that's not okay. If he doesn't like it, he knows where he can go.

- Enter a destination.

- Hell!

- Mexican food.

- Shut up!

- I came out of the closet in my mid-20s. I had to actually come out to my dad three times before he finally acknowledged it. I'm not sure if maybe he was hoping he heard it wrong. Like I had said, "Dad, I'm gray."

- And my parents, they always just knew. My mother says labor with me took 36 hours because I came out of the womb like this, "hello!"

- Hey, dad.

- Mitchell. You guys know my son, Mitch.

- Hey, Mitch. How's it hanging there, buddy?

- Hey, hey, hey, that's a great coat. Where'd you get that?

- Umm, I don't know. It was a gift.

- Really? What is it, suede? Microsuede? Some kind of lambskin? It's very soft, you know?

- Thank you. Can I talk to you for a second?

- Be right back.

- Good seeing you.

- What's the matter?

- Um, "A friend of my son"? That's how you introduce Cam?

- That's why you came here?

- Dad, it's just more than a little insulting. Cam and I have been together for five years. We have a daughter.

- Look at these guys. They look like they came out of the 1800s. You see Hugo over there? After lunch, he ordered a sanku.

- No, they're not the ones that are uncomfortable with this. You are. You've never been completely accepting of me and now that I have a family, it's getting a little old.

- These guys don't understand the gay thing. Why create an awkward situation? That's all I'm saying.

- That's weird, because your friend Shorty there... Gay as they come.

- You got to be kidding.

- My gaydar is never wrong, and it's pinging like we're at a bathhouse.

- What are you talking about, gay? He used to be married.

- Okay, well, that makes... So did Elton John, Merv Griffin, Cole Porter...

- You know what? Listen to me. You couldn't be more wrong about this.
- No, dad. You could not be more wrong, about a lot of things. Good seeing you guys.
- Take care, man.
- That's a great coat!
- Yeah, later.
- Ping!
- Phil Dunphy.
- Hey, it's me.
- Hey.
- Listen, I've got a bunch of moms over here who want to watch the talent-show DVD, and I can't get the sound to work.
- Is there a picture?
- Yes.
- Be honest. Did you do that thing where you get frustrated and you started pressing all the buttons?
- No.
- I have a theory that Phil installs overly complicated things in the house just so he has an excuse to talk to me like a child. Last month, it was the thermostat.
- The snowflake button makes it cold, cold, cold "Set temperature" makes it hold, hold, hold The little flame makes it...
- This is so humiliating. I am sorry.
- It's okay.
- He just seemed so mature online. How could I be so stupid?
- You're not stupid. Stupid is not following your heart and taking a chance on love.
- I mean, what kind of 11-year-old talks like that?
- Manny's an old soul.

- Here, use my handkerchief.
- You see what I mean?
- I'll just be alone for the rest of my life, and that's okay.
- No, don't say that. In my country, there is a saying that means, "Love is just around the corner."
- I come from a neighborhood with a lot of prostitutes.
- Maybe for you. Men must throw themselves at you every day.
- They'll do the same for you if you just...
- Just what? Put out?
- No, just... Like, the lipstick, the hair, push-up bra, you know.
- What's it matter? I'm never gonna be as pretty as you.
- Believe me, this takes a lot of work. You just need to find your inner beauty.
- It's hiding beneath a mask of insecurity.
- Okay, he's starting to freak me out.
- Manny, go play.
- Mitchell, how do these look to you?
- Like they're dying.
- I know, right? I said something to the florist, and he said, "Don't worry. They're gonna come back." They're not. They've crossed to the other side!
- You are a funny man.
- Why?
- Because you're completely bothered by the flowers, but when my father introduces you as "a friend of my son", doesn't faze you in the least.
- Because the florist played me for a fool. Your dad didn't mean any harm. He's just being who he is.
- Uh, when I was back east in law school, my dad used to call me every Saturday at 6:00 p.m. before people would go out, just, you know,

- check in, catch up. and then, I think the Christmas of my second year, I finally got up the courage to tell him. After that, I pretty much just talked to my mom.
- Don't cry.
 - I'm not crying.
 - I'm home!
 - We're here. This is Whitney. We're giving her a makeover.
 - Hi. You have such a nice family and a really beautiful house.
 - Thanks. You two know each other how?
 - She's my date.
 - Of course she is. I'll be in here.
 - I'll be right back.
 - I'm sorry this didn't turn out like you wanted.
 - That's okay. Probably didn't turn out how you wanted it, either.
 - Tell you what. If neither of us is with anybody in 10 years, how about you and me give it a shot?
 - That's disturbing... But maybe.
 - How was your lunch with the boys?
 - Good. Ran into Mitchell and Cam.
 - Ay, nice. And you're not gonna believe this. Mitchell says Shorty's gay.
 - Shorty?
 - Yeah, I believe it.
 - Oh, come on!
 - Well, he's a great dresser, a great dancer.
 - That doesn't prove anything.
 - He's your only friend that never hits on me.
 - My friends hit on you?
 - Yes, all the time. But don't worry, they're a bunch of harmless old men.
- They're my age.
 - I'm sure it's very hard on Shorty to keep a secret like that. Jay, I think you should talk to him.
 - What?
 - You're the only one with a gay son. I'm sure he'll appreciate opening up to you.
 - We're guys. We don't "open up." We talk about sports and cars, getting up in the middle of the night to pee.
 - But I'm sure you made it very easy for Mitch to come out of the closet.
 - Yeah.
 - I'm gonna finish my makeover. 'Cause I care about people. Because I want to help them change their lives. Jay, I'm hinting that you should call your friend, okay?
 - Yes, I'm getting that.
 - Okay, okay.
 - Hey, hey, hey. Daddy in the hiz-ouse! Why would you do that to a brand-new, very expensive remote?
 - Because I lost my temper and it didn't work. Therefore, it's useless.
 - Well, honey, when it comes to anything electronic, you're not exactly the best student.
 - I am very smart. I had a 4.0 in college. How about you?
 - I was almost that despite my substantial time commitment to cheerleading.
 - I thought we agreed not to bring up the cheerleading.
 - Cheerleading in my college was cool. The football players were so jealous, they wouldn't even let me and my buddies Trevor, Scotty, and Ling go to their parties.
 - Seriously, Claire, you owe me an apology for baking that.
 - Okay, Phil, I apologize for breaking the world's worst remote... that you bought... stupidly.

- Excuse me, but the experts at CNET.com rated it the best remote. They gave it three-and-a-half mice.
- Wow!, I have an idea. Let's invite the gang from CNET over and your old buddies from cheerleading and we can have a nerd party.
- Ling is not a nerd. He built his own helicopter. And if he was alive today..
- Sweetie, let's not talk about Ling. It upsets you too much.
- You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna buy a new remote, the same remote. And just to prove how wrong you are, I'm gonna teach our dumbest kid how to use it in 20 minutes or less.
- Who's our dumbest kid?
- Luke.
- Luke? No, Luke understands electronics. Haley. Yeah. Haley. Teach Haley to use the remote, and then I'll apologize.
- Haley? Come on!
- Hey, Shorty. It's me. I was thinking of heading over to the driving range and hitting a few balls, you want to join me? I don't know. Wear whatever you want.
- Oh, my god. Oh, god.
- What?
- The flowers, they look so much better. This is a disaster.
- You do know what "disaster" means, right?
- You don't understand. I demanded that they come exchange them. I got all medieval on the florist.
- Cam, I heard you on the phone. You said you were displeased, but that's hardly going medieval.
- Excuse me. I said "very displeased," and I used my cowboy voice, so...
- What are you doing?
- I'm microwaving them so they look bad again.
- That seems a little crazy, doesn't it?

- Oh, no. That's the florist.
- Look, relax. Just take them out. I'll get the door. He'll never know the difference.
- Florist.
- Hi. Yes, come on in. He's over there with the flowers.
- Hello. I don't know what happened. They just somehow lost their vigor. They were like this when we came home. Oh, my god! Oh, my god! Oh, my god! Oh! Oh! Oh, my god, god, god!
- Look at that. Two things flaming at once.
- Damn it!
- You know what the problem is?
- What?
- Not moving your hips. They're frozen.
- Hips?
- Yeah, your hips. They're frozen. Here, let me show you.
- No, it's...
- No, no, no, no. Don't fight me.
- All right, All right, Shorty.
- Just bring the club back. Go ahead, all right? Now turn those hips. That's it. You just got to relax. You got to open up the stance a little bit. Spad 'em, spad 'em. That's it, That's it. If you don't relax, you're never gonna get that shaft where it belongs.
- Hey, you know what? How about a coffee? Let's get a coffee.
- Sure.
- Press the button labeled "activities."
- Where's that?
- It's to the right. To the right. And now choose "watch DVD."
- What?
- Honey, you got to focus. We've only got 20 minutes. Pretend the mall's closing.

- Dad, this is stupid. I watch TV on my computer. Why do I have to learn this?
- Because your mom doesn't think you can.
- Nobody can!
- Haley, listen to me. Listen to me. I know this seems impossible, but this is for all those times that mom told you she was right... and you knew she was wrong.
- I'll do it.
- That's my girl.
- You know, that guy's got a beautiful stroke. Look at his pants. No pleats. I like pants like that. You think I can get away with something like that?
- Sure, why not? Listen, Shorty... We've known each other a long time, right? What, 30 years? And, uh... I sense that you got a secret that's maybe causing you a lot of anguish.
- You heard something, right?
- I had the same situation with my son, Mitchell.
- Really?
- I didn't handle it too well, either. And uh... I just want you to know that you can open up to me, that I'm gonna do all I can to help you.
- Well, I mean, I... I never said this out loud before to anyone, but I guess if I did, it would be you. It's just that, Jay, you see, I'm... I'm...
- Go ahead. Yeah, go ahead.
- I'm in debt.
- Huh?
- I owe a bookie 20 G's, and he's a serious guy. And you offering to give me the dough, this is beautiful!
- Wait a minute. You're not gay?
- Gay? What are you talking about, gay? I'm not gay! Where'd you get gay?
- Come on, you're always talking about clothes and everything, right?
- My father was a tailor. I like clothes. So what? Are you calling my father gay?
- No.
- My father landed on Normandy to save your ass. You know, if you weren't lending me 20 G's, I'd knock you out right now.
- Take a check?
- Cash would be better.
- Haley, you ready?
- Let's do this.
- Turn on the TV.
- Nice.
- Mute it. Un-mute it. Put it on DVD. Skip forward.
- Wait...
- Okay, back to TV.
- Face!
- Don't get all cocky, Phil. Let's see what happens to little Haley when I do... this. Face.
- Dad, what do I do?
- Don't panic. We went through this. Just think.
- Give up. Give up. Admit defeat.
- Haley.
- Okay, let's see... You put the remote onto TV mode and then press input till you get HDMI 1 and... I did it!
- She did it!
- Fine, you proved your point. Everybody in this house is smarter than me.
- No, honey, you're missing the point. I taught Haley how to use the remote in 20 minutes, so think how fast you can learn it.

- What's that supposed to mean?
- See what I'm saying?
- Mitchell, it's me!
- Hey, dad.
- Hi.
- Hi.
- I'm here to let you know your gaydar is broken. Shorty is not gay.
- No, I, um, I knew that. I just made that up to mess with you for dissing Cam.
- What? That cost me 20,000 bucks.
- What do you mean?
- I reached out to him to let him know it's okay to be gay.
- You did?
- Right after one of the stranger golf lessons of my life. Turns out what he is is a lousy gambler, and now I'm the one on the hook for it.
- I'm so sorry.
- Then why are you smiling?
- I'm proud of you, dad. You're growing.
- Just, just stop it, please? Don't you see how hard this is for me? See, I used to be like one of those guys. Now look at me. I got a house looks like little Colombia. I got a gay son and a Chinese granddaughter.
- Vietnamese.
- Only you would know the difference.
- Don't worry, dad. You're not growing too much.
- I'm a little nervous.
- Don't be!
- I'm sure you look beautiful.
- Wow.
- What do you think?

- Look at you!
- Really?
- You gonna be fighting men off with a stick!
- I don't know about that.
- Cameron.
- Hi! Sorry for the pop-over, but I just wanted to bring you these to thank you for babysitting Lily again last night.
- Gracias. You didn't need to do that. You know I love Lily.
- I know.
- Come in. Say hello.
- Hey, Cam.
- Cameron, this is my new friend, Whitney. Whitney, this is Cameron.
- Hello, it's nice to meet you. That... is a spectacular dress.
- This old thing?
- What about her hair?
- Oh, my gosh. It's like Barbra Streisand in "The Way We Were." One of my favorites.
- Me too.
- Okay, who is reading "The Forevers"?
- I am.
- I am so obsessed with this whole vampire thing right now.
- Me too!
- I just met the sweetest guy named Cameron. I think he might be the one.
- Can people change? I don't know. People are who they are... Give or take 15%. That's how much people can change if they really want to.
- Well, I'll see you when I see you.
- Yeah, thanks for com...
- Haley, sweetie, wake up.

- What?
- I need you to teach me to use the TV.
- Now? Why can't dad teach you?
- Because we're married.
- Whether it's for themselves or for the people they love.
- That way. Yeah. And then press...
- I got it.
- Yeah. Yeah, 15%. But you know what? Sometimes that's just enough.
- I did it!
- All right. See you guys next week, huh?
- Jay, Jay. Listen, I want to thank you for helping me out with that jam.
- It was nothing.
- No, no, no. And I got you a little present.
- You didn't have to do that.
- No, I did. Two tickets to see the great Michael Bubl? The guy sings like an angel. He'll be at one of the amphitheaters.
- Gloria's gonna love it.
- No. I'm talking about you and me.
- You and me? Well, that's a little...
- Yeah, I thought maybe we could have a little picnic since it's outside, you know? I'll get some nice bottle of wine, a little cheese, lay on a nice blanket, all right?
- Yeah, fine, yeah.
- Yo, hey, I like your hair. Who does your hair? Yo, handsome, who does your hair?

Modern family

1x14 Moon Landing

- These pancakes smell great.
- What are you doing with those?
- Luke and I are doing a recycling drive. If we collect enough bottles, they build a school in Africa.
- Wouldn't that be so cool to go to a school made out of bottles?
- That would certainly be a special school. Did you hear what I said, parents? "Special school"?
- Okay, nobody make a big deal about it, but I just broke up with Dylan.
- No!
- Oh, my gosh. Are you okay, honey?
- Yeah, I'm fine. I just... I need to date someone who has a clue, instead of an idiot who bangs his head when riding his bike out of his garage. Every time.
- I'm sorry, honey. I'm sorry for both of you. I'll have to text him later.
- Mmm, I gotta jump in the shower. I'm gonna be late.
- Where are you going?
- I'm going to meet my friend Valerie. I haven't seen her in 15 years. We worked together.
- You worked?
- Mm-hmm.
- I can't imagine you working.
- Luke, let me tell you something. That is very offensive to women. Your mom works very hard. Just now, she works for us.
- I will have you know that I had quite the little career going. I was an account manager at Starcrest Hotels. I had a little cubicle, and I wore

- my tennis shoes to work and changed into my work pumps. It was very "Working Girl."
- That movie's so clutch.
- Mmm. I don't mind saying, I was making quite a splash.
- Well, then, why'd you quit?
- Well, Haley, call me old-fashioned, but I wanted to focus on raising a family, so... I married your dad.
- And five months later, we... were four months away from having this little bundle of joy.
- There's my lawyer!
- Gloria got into a little car accident, so my dad asked me to help her out. And this is the first time my dad's asked me for legal advice, and it's... it's nice to know that he respects me in that way.
- Mitchell is an amazing lawyer. My dream for him is that, one day, he'll be on the Supreme Court.
- Why, Cam?
- So at parties, I can tell everyone my partner is one of The Supremes.
- There he is! The steely, grizzled veteran ready to do battle with the plucky upstart. Speed versus grace. Brute force...
- Let's just do this.
- Jay and I are both gym rats. I love the sauna that's the dry heat, and the steam... wet. And, of course, I am just a kook for racquetball. Club champ two years in a row, Tonganoxie, Missouri, Rec Center. So, naturally, Jay and I have been trying for months to get together to bang the old hollow rubber ball around.
- I have been avoiding this day like the plague. I mean, part of going to the gym is the locker-room atmosphere. And if I'm there with a gay guy, it's just not gonna be the same. I mean, for me, it's a locker room. For him, it's a showroom. She doesn't get it.
- I'll let you see my scar What the hell?

- Some people call me a salesman. I call myself a "salesfriend." So, obviously, I need strangers to trust me. I don't take kindly to it when someone Tom Sellecks my bus bench.
- Phil Dunphy.
- Phil, it's Barbara. The Pattersons want to back out of the deal.
- Why? What happened?
- The wife's getting cold feet. I told her to call you.
- Okay. Fine. I'll handle it. I'm not losing this sale!
- By the way...
- I've spent way too much time on it.
- Um, do you take Elm when you come to...
- I saw it, Barbara.
- It's a terrific gym, Jay.
- Very liberal with the towels.
- I love that.
- Showers are private, in case you're wondering.
- I wasn't, but thanks for the heads-up. Now, that's a surprise. Boxers.
- Is that necessary?
- I just always pictured you as a tighty-whitey guy.
- Do me a favor, the next time you picture me, leave the underwear out of it.
- Don't you worry. The only thing I'm picturing is how clean the floor is gonna be when I'm done mopping it with you.
- Is that the best you can do? It's gonna take a little more than some lame trash talk to get me out of... What the hell was that?!
- Our butts pressed against each other.
- They didn't press. It was glancing. Stop talking about it!
- Oh, come on, all this time in the locker room, this can't be your first moon landing.

- You got a name for it?
- It's very common. You got off easy. At least it didn't happen after a shower.
- Enough.
- We call that a splashdown.
- That's it. I'm changing in the stall. Excuse me!
- I saw the pictures, Dylan. You had your arm around her with that humpy look you get! No, that's not always how you look! We're over!
- So, I'd really like to talk to you, Mrs. Patterson, and see if we can't turn this thing around. You've got my number. Thank you.
- I said we are over. Why don't you go out for a nice bike ride?!
- Dylan again, huh? Some guys just do not know how to play it.
- Dad, what are you doing?
- Oh, right. Just test-driving my new soup strainer. I dug it out of the Halloween stuff to see what people think.
- Do people want their real-estate advice from someone who leads or from someone who follows? I'm betting these babies are coming back in a big way. Buy low, sell high. People are gonna see this and say, "That guy's high."
- Sorry to bother you. We're doing work next door and nicked a main, so we're gonna have to shut down your water.
- Oh, okay. No problem.
- Yeah, it shouldn't be long. If you need it, there's a port-a-potty out front.
- Thanks. Hey, nice mustache.
- Yeah, man. You too, brother.
- "You too, brother."
- Haley, she's the oldest, 15. And then Alex is 13. And that's my baby, Luke. He's 11. Can you believe it?

- Oh, my God. They're gorgeous. And things are still good with Phil the thrill?
- Yes. Things are great. Great with him.
- I'm so happy for you. Really. I'm so-I'm so happy that you're happy.
- Thank you. Well, and you, too. I mean, your life is...
- No, no, no, no. Let's talk about you. Because, you know, you're... You chose the... mother. You're the mommy, the yommy-mommy-mama person.
- You're kinda squeezing the ring right into my finger.
- Was I?
- A little.
- I'm so sorry.
- And just then, it hit me. She was jealous of me. Yes, there had always been a little bit of a competition between us. This was more serious. She was looking at my life as something that she'd always wanted... but never had.
- So how's life in the trenches?
- Yeah, you still got the bastards on the 23rd floor making life miserable for all the people actually doing the work.
- Same as ever, right?
- One difference. I'm one of them bastards now.
- Wait, you're on the 23rd floor?
- Well, I'm on the 24th floor.
- Wow, that's insane.
- It's no big deal. I mean, if you hadn't left, it probably would have been you.
- I was driving along this street. The cars were parked just like this, and boom! Out of nowhere, he hits me.
- Okay, so he cut you off.
- Yes. A crazy driver.

- You know, I used to be a little bit like that. Maybe it's because of Lily, but I've definitely become more considerate. Like, I used to never let people in, and now I do. I'm just now getting that metaphor. Okay.
- So, what do you think?
- Were there any witnesses?
- No, just Manny. He was in the back seat.
- It all happened so fast, just like they say.
- Yeah, all right. Well, this is what we're gonna do. I'll take a few pictures and then we'll sit down and write a statement.
- Perfect. I'll go and get us a table. Manny, come.
- Uh, just a minute, mom. I need to tie my shoe.
- Okay.
- Mitchell.
- Yeah.
- Don't talk. Listen. It was her fault.
- I'm sorry, what?
- Don't look at me. Do something. Take pictures.
- Manny, what kind of cupcake do you want?
- That's okay! I'm not hungry! That was a mistake. Now she'll know something's up.
- Are you okay?
- I'm fine! She cut that guy off. She's a terrible driver. She's a danger to us all.
- Okay, wait. Now stop. I thought she said he was parked and then he cut her off.
- Everybody looks parked when you're going 100 miles an hour!
- Manny, why didn't you speak up?
- She can't take criticism about her driving. Once an old lady yelled at her at a crosswalk. She honked so long the horn ran out.
- Manny.

- I've said too much already.
- Are you hearing this?
- Point. Hinder!
- Boom!
- Lucky shot!
- That is game! And I believe, match.
- Yep. Fine. You won. But, you know, what do you expect? For the first half of the game, I was distracted by what happened in the locker room.
- You're sure it's not because I'm a fabulous racquetball player?
- You're average, but I was a little thrown by you touching me, which is unnatural. Not to you, of course. To you, it's like rocket fuel.
- Oh, sure. When you're gay, You just walk around giving butt bumps to everybody. It's like a high-five. It a low-two.
- You know what? I'm gonna prove that you won only because I was distracted. We're gonna have a rematch right here, right now.
- Do you want to go up against me again?
- Yes. No! Damn it! Hello!
- Hey, dad. Did you know that the accident was Gloria's fault?
- Yes, I mean I wasn't there, but she's a horrible driver. If she hit 10 cars, wouldn't be surprised.
- If you knew it was her fault, why did you get me involved?
- Because someone has to tell her she's in the wrong, and better you than me.
- That's great. Here I am thinking that my dad actually respects me as lawyer, and, really, you're just throwing me to the wolves.
- Can't it be both?
- Okay. Dad, it doesn't bother you in the least that your gay son's the only one tough enough to stand up to your wife?
- Go get 'em, Rocky. See you later.

- Your father and I had a moon landing in the locker room!
- What's the matter with you?
- What about you? Did you ever get serious with anyone?
- Oh, no. Not yet.
- Oh, honey, you will.
- Oh, no. I hope not. It's... it's fun. I'm sorry. I'm just... I'm waiting for some news.
- What news?
- I'm up for the Paris job.
- The head of the international division? That's... that's crazy.
- Yeah, no, I mean, I'll never get it, but it'd be great, 'cause one of my lovers lives in Paris.
- Wow. I don't know what jumps out of that sentence more, "lovers" or "one of."
- Well, I'm single. I mean it's kind of what you do. I have one in Paris. I have Paris, New York, Miami... I have a fourth one. I'm forgetting my lover, I'm forgetting my lover.
- Last night, I vacuumed the radiator thingy under the fridge, that collects the dust, 'cause you should, and I don't, so...
- Oh, hey, hold on. Cross your fingers.
- I'm not gonna lie. The thought of Valerie getting the job in the company that everyone coveted, I wasn't a lover of that.
- Okay, okay, thank you.
- Well?
- Oh, they haven't made a decision. They're gonna tell me later on.
- That's not what they said, is it?
- Oh, yeah. It is. It is.
- Oh, Valerie, come on. It's me. What are friends for if not to be there for you when you get bad news?
- I got it!

- Oh, my God!
- I'm the head of Europe!
- Well, you know, for the hotel, not the continent, but...
- Yay! Kind of, though. Kind of.
- Why didn't you tell me when you first heard?
- 'Cause, you know.
- And that's when it really hit me. Valerie wasn't jealous of me. She pitied me. And part of me wanted to take her back to the house and show her everything she was missing in her sad, childless, husbandless life. But there's a little thing called "taking the high road."
- Why don't you come and meet everybody?
- Oh, sure. That'd be great.
- I mean, Alex is just a genius, and Haley is turning into this beautiful young woman. It makes me realize that motherhood...
- San Francisco. That was my fourth lover.
- "Fourth lover."
- It would have kept me up all night.
- Yeah.
- Dad, look.
- Just a sec, buddy. I'm on my way out to the bathroom.
- Check it out. The Aubreys had this huge party last night, and we got all these bottles to recycle.
- Great!
- What's Jagermeister?
- Um...well, you know how in a fairy tale, there's always a potion that makes the princess fall asleep and then the guys start kissing her? Well, this is like that, except you don't wake up in a castle. You wake up in a frat house with a bad reputation.
- Haley!
- Luke, you're spilling it!

- Aw, crud!
- Gross! A rat!
- Cool.
- Hang on, I'm coming!
- I believe you have something that belongs to me... My heart.
- I thought I I.M.'d you to stay away.
- Ow, Haley.
- Hello? Dylan? D-Money? Hey, buddy? Hey, buddy! Hello, friendly neighbors! Little help?
- But I love you!
- You should have thought about that before you took that skank Sharon Nicolini to an Anne Hathaway movie!
- I didn't take her. She was just there.
- So you were just there by yourself at an Anne Hathaway movie? I don't think so!
- Yeah. I like her movies. She's everywoman! Come on. Let's not fight. Let's just discuss this like two un-immature adults.
- Oh!
- Hello? Mrs. Patterson. Hi. I've been waiting for your call. Yeah. Uh, is there any chance that we could talk a little bit... no, no, no, now's perfect. That's fine. I'm sorry. I couldn't hear you. Let me just... close my office door. There we go. Much, much better.
- Maybe we should go over the accident one more time.
- Put the ducks on a row. You're such a good lawyer.
- Uh, I just want to make sure we're 100% clear on exactly what happened.
- Oh, we're clear. I told you. What? You don't believe me?
- No, no. I just... You know, sometimes you can forget tiny details. Like, is it possible, maybe, you were driving too fast?
- Who said I was driving fast?

- Yeah. Who?
- I'm just looking at the street, and I'm thinking if you were driving a little fast, It's possible that maybe you didn't see the car...
- You're like everyone else, huh? You blame the latino driver. Where I come from, they always blame the latino driver.
- Where you come from, isn't everybody a latino driver?
- Manny, tell him. I can't 'cause I have cupcake in my mouth.
- Come on! Don't blame your cupcake! What? You think I'm guilty, too? Fine. I don't need you as a lawyer anymore. And if you two think I'm such a bad driver, you're safer walking home! Ciao!
- Here it is.
- It's really cute!
- Yeah. We're pretty proud of it.
- Here's your stupid CDs! And your clothes! And your poems!
- Don't you do it!
- Oh, I'm doing it!
- Haley, stop it! What are you doing?
- Tearing out my heart!
- Why don't you go get a hickey from Sharon Nicolini.
- It's from my guitar strap, Haley!
- Oh, thanks for reminding me!
- My daughter Haley and her boyfriend, Dylan.
- This is a nice color.
- Yeah. Listen. This is not normal with all that, nor... Where's that liquor smell? Phil, honey? Oh, my God. Luke? What is that?
- Jagermeister. Dad says it makes girls easier to kiss.
- What happened to the rug?
- I had an accident.
- Okay. Alex, what are you doing?

- I'm trying to kill a rat.
- Sharon was helping me buy you a birthday present! Don't you get it?! I love your ass!
- You know, I... I'm late. And I should go.
- I know. I know. And it seems like things have gotten a little wonky around here. I don't know where Phil is. He's definitely...
- Oh, my God!
- Alex, where is your father?
- He went outside to go to the bathroom.
- Uh-huh. It's not usually like this.
- Oh, gross.
- Let's just get married.
- Okay.
- You will not regret this decision, Mrs. Patterson. Tell you what. We're gonna have you over to our little house to celebrate, okay? okay. bye-bye.
- Sometime when you get a break, maybe.
- Claire, Clare!
- Phil.
- Hey.
- Phil, what are you doing?
- Just concluding a little business. Very successfully, I might add.
- Honey.
- Hey, is that Valerie?
- Yeah.
- Wow, you look fantastic.
- Thank you.
- Come here! Get over here!
- Okay.

- How long has it been?
- A long time.
- Oh, my goodness.
- Oh, I can't touch you. Okay.
- A little bit difficult. The gulf divides us, eh?
- So nice to see you.
- It's great to see you, though. All right.
- Okay, then.
- Thanks for coming by.
- It's such a pleasure.
- Thanks for stopping by. She looks great, doesn't she?
- What is on your face? One time! Once! One time I bring somebody home who I want to impress, and what do I find? A bunch of booze-drenched hill people! You're sitting around in your underwear and chasing rats and fornicating in the stairwell?
- Can I say something?
- No, no, you can't, Mario. There is nothing left to say but thank you. Thank you all.
- Ow.
- I told you I'd win! Not talking so much now, are you, hotshot? Hope you enjoy that nice hot shower. But it's not gonna wash away the shame of that 15-7 beatdown. You should have seen the look on your face when that drop shot just kissed the wall. Ah, okay, splashdown. Got me again. Yep. Make the uptight straight guy all embarrassed, except for one thing: doesn't even bother me anymore. I could do this all day. Here. Another one for you. Maybe a couple of them.
- Jay, I just noticed a sauna back here. How big of a hurry are we in?
- Biggest hurry of your life. Excuse me. Excuse me.
- Well, if you're going to be stranded, might as well be in a place full of cupcakes.

- I don't think you need any more.
- Ay, I'm sorry, guys. It's true. I am a defensive driver.
- You mean you're defensive about...
- I know what I am. Let's go. It's just that I don't like when people just assume that I'm a bad driver. Maybe it was just like a little bit my fault.
- Well, I'm glad you can admit that, Gloria.
- But I'm still gonna need you as my lawyer, Mitch.
- Why?
- Because this one... It was not my fault. I promise you.
- That's what that sound was.
- It was the big cupcake.
- That was unreal. Mom was crazy.
- I'm scared.
- Look... I know your mom pretty well. She's fine. I'd be willing to bet she's just composing herself, taking a nice, long, peaceful walk in the park.
- Perfect.
- At that moment, all I wanted was to be with my family. But of course, that meant finding a way to apologize to the people that I had belittled and rejected.
- Okay, you are so crazy. That song totally rules.
- Dad, you're crazy.
- Crazy right. Hey, honey.
- Hey, mom.
- No, seriously, dad. It's lame.
- Seriously, Luke. It's not. You got some mustard or something on your face. I think I know a little bit about music. I was a deejay in college. I had my own show in the coveted time slot, "Daybreak with Dunphy."
- Are you kidding me?

- No, I'm not kidding you. And I played Rick Astley.
- Dad, that's embarrassing.
- Never gonna... Sing it, Luke.
- They could have been petty. They really could have made me pay, but they didn't. And I've never loved them more. Why the hell couldn't Valerie have seen them like that?
- Hey, Dylan.
- Hey, Mr. Dunphy.
- What's happening?
- Well, Haley and I got into another fight.
- "Say Anything..."
- "Good morning"?
- No, "Say Anything..."
- "Newspaper."
- No, Dylan. "Say Anything..." Clutch movie.
- "Clutch movie."
- She probably won't be up for a couple hours still.
- It's okay. It's not that heavy.

Modern family

1x15 My Funky Valentine

- Happy Valentine's Day.
- Happy Valentine's Day.
- So, Fratelli's tonight?
- Hello, cannoli canoe.
- I like it. Nice fit. Swanky material.
- You look so strong and sexy, like an olympic wrestler but with money.
- Your turn.
- It's my favorite day in America!
- Happy Valentine's Day, gorgeous.
- They're huge! Oh, my God!
- Those will work.
- Beautiful.
- You can wear them tonight. I have a surprise.
- Don't tell me, you're finally taking me salsa dancing! And who's David Brenner?
- Only a Vegas legend.
- Is he a magician? 'cause I love magicians.
- He's a comedian.
- A comedian. It's Valentine's Day. I thought we were going salsa dancing, not to watch a comedian.
- You're gonna love him. Trust me. The guy's hilarious!
- Okay. Tell me one of his jokes.
- Well, he doesn't do jokes.
- Does he have a mallet?
- No.
- So, then, how does he get hit in the head?
- He doesn't get "hit in the head." He makes observations. He tells the truth in a funny way. Come on, he's been on "Johnny Carson" a hundred times.
- Who the hell is Johnny Carson?
- Oh, for god's sake.
- Gloria and I are from different generations, and I won't lie, it isn't always easy. I mean, last week she thought Simon and Garfunkel were my lawyers.
- No, I didn't.
- It was a joke.
- I don't get it.
- That's because there's no mallet.
- Yeah, I wish I had a mallet right now.
- Just stay in Northern Cal... Did you indicate to her how long that you were gonna take?
- Happy Valentine's Day.
- Happy Valentine's Day.
- "Happy Valentine's Day, daddy."
- Happy Valentine's Day, Lily.
- Notice anything different?
- Oh, that is cute.
- "Cute"? We spent a lot of time on this.
- I don't see how. You just cut up one of your boas.
- Actually, no, we repurposed it. It was sort of a "Bob Mackie meets Martha Stewart" project. Okay, well, we just thought it would be a nice surprise.
- It's hardly a surprise. You dress her up for every holiday. I was giving her a bath last night, I saw traces of Martin Luther King behind her ear.
- All right. Not in the spirit. We get it.

- No, I'm sorry. No. It's adorable. I just... I'm really nervous about my closing argument.

- You've been rehearsing for weeks. You're gonna be great.

- Let's hope so.

- Hey, and I was wondering, since you're gonna be in court all day...

- You can open the chocolates.

- Score!

- Hi, Dylan.

- Happy Valentine's Day, Mrs. Dunphy.

- Oh, Dylan, thank you. That is so sweet.

- You know, all women should look as tasty as you when they're old.

- Huh. Conflicted.

- Hey, baby!

- Take this sweet gift as a token of my affection, my unending love and admiration.

- Oh, my god! Yay, it's big! Oh, my god. I love it. It's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen!

- Seriously, you've got to put a black light on it. It'll blow your mind.

- Wow, Dylan, I didn't know you could paint.

- Oh, I didn't. I just took a photo and I put it through this program that turns it into a painting.

- Oh, so you two actually did... That.

- Let's go put this over my bed.

- Not, no, no. You don't need to be in the bedroom at all. I'll take it.

- Did he trump me?

- D-Money.

- You tell me. He made a painting out of a photograph one time. I have handpicked a card, drawn a heart in the steam on the medicine cabinet, and taken Claire to Fratelli's, a family-style Italian restaurant, for 17 years in a row. Yeah, he got me. He got me.

- Bye, honey.

- See you later.

- See you later.

- Phil, what is that?

- You know, we don't have to go to Fratelli's tonight.

- Okay, what do you have in mind?

- Well, I thought you might enjoy a night at a hotel.

- I would. But would you and the kids be okay?

- I meant together.

- I know. I know. I got it.

- So... What do you think?

- I think you're not getting any sleep tonight. So you might want to take a nap at work today.

- I always do.

- Phil, Sweetie. As long as we're talking about being a little bit... naughty, what would you say to a little... role playing?

- Role playing? I'm in.

- I'll set up sleepovers for the kids.

- And I'll swing by after work to pick you up.

- No, no. Why don't you meet me in the hotel bar and see if you can pick me up there?

- Careful, lady, you're gonna wake up a sexy sleeping giant. Perhaps I'll be Reginald Appleby. An English gentleman in town for a polo match. Or... Honorable businessman from Hong Kong...

- You're kinda wrecking it.

- It's not a big deal, Claire. I just train tigers for a living. Too... no?

- Are these rose petals?

- Yes, to commemorate our love.

- I had to settle.

- Well, your mom might think so, but a lot of people think I'm a catch.
- No, the case. I was this close to nailing it, and then my client gets scared and settles.
- I'm sorry. Maybe you'd like a chocolate. Notice that I have not eaten any of the chocolates.
- There were two levels. You know it, and I know it. This is so frustrating. I had one of the greatest closing arguments of all time. All about the big government rolling over the little guy. I even had this great moment at the end where I would point to the state seal and I'd say, "shame!"
- Oh, that's what you were doing in the shower. I was a little worried. That's Manny. I said we would watch him tonight. I didn't know you were gonna be going through all this.
- No, it's fine. It might be nice to have him around. He always makes me laugh.
- Hi, Manny!
- The universe is cold and loveless.
- Oh, oh, bad Valentine's Day?
- I went for the gold... Fiona Gunderson. I poured my heart and soul into a poem, left it on her desk. I even burned the edges to make it look fancy.
- And she didn't like it?
- Oh, she loved it. But this kid Durkas told her he wrote it.
- Manny, why didn't you tell her the truth?
- She was already gone. And she's on a date with him at my favorite restaurant, Great Shakes.
- How do you know all this?
- I invited her in the poem. Right after the line of, "my love is deeper than the great lakes."
- Okay, well, this is unacceptable.
- Oh, well, here we go.
- No, it's not that big of a deal. This is what we're gonna do. We're gonna shoot over to Great Shakes, get a table, Manny can reclaim the love of his life. You and I can get a couple Mudslides.
- I don't know. Durkas is gonna be there. I've seen the kid do a pull-up.
- Hey, Manny, it's Valentine's Day. It's not the day you run away from love. It's the day you track it down, tie it up, and take it home. Now, if we can pull this off, you and your little lady friend will be belly up to an ice-cream counter, having a milkshake with two straws. What do you say?
- I like it.
- Thank you. Thank you. Scientists, they don't know why this is true, but it's true. Women with big rear ends live longer. Men who tell them that, don't. Did you read about this man, the 91-year-old bank robber in Texas? He goes into a bank, you know. "What the hell did I want?" They had over 4,000 photos of him escaping from the bank.
- See? He's funny, huh?
- Mind if I join you? I'm Clive. Clive Bixby.
- Yes, I can see that. I'm Juliana. So, Clive, are you in town for a convention, or do you... forget your name a lot?
- Pretty kitty has nails. I like that. I'm in town for a trade show. I design high-end electroacoustic transducers.
- That is very... specific.
- It's a fancy way of saying I get things to make noise. Two, please. So, what's your story? The Miss America pageant in town?
- You're pretty smooth talker, Clive. I'm pretty smooth all over.
- Sir, there's no smoking in here.
- Oh, that's fine. I'm not actually a smok...
- You're quite the boy scout, Clive. Tell me, would you be interested in earning a merit badge tonight? Do you know anything about tying knots?
- I probably shouldn't be talking to you. I'm a married man.

- Ah, well, I just so happen to like married men. Tell me about your wife.
- Well, she's beautiful, of course.
- Really? Well, if she's so very beautiful, why are you here with me?
- Because she's always so tired, and she's always making lists of things for me to do.
- Maybe if you did them, she wouldn't be so tired.
- Oh, no, she can make lists for days. But back to your mouth and how sexy it is.
- I want to go back to these alleged lists and your nagging wife.
- I'm not talking about you. I didn't mean that. Can we try this again?
- So, if your wife is so beautiful, Why are you here with me?
- Because... I respect her too much to do to her what I'm going... to do to you?
- Oh, jackpot. I'll be right back, Clive.
- Do you have eyes on her? Is she here?
- 2:00. The blonde at the back table.
- Yep. Have a visual.
- Let's not talk like that anymore. Over.
- Okay, this is it. I'm off to win the heart of my beloved.
- This is nice. I mean if we can't have our own Valentine's Day, it's nice that we can give somebody else one.
- Cam, I'm sorry. I'm sorry I have not been attentive. I've been spending the last five months pouring my core beliefs into the greatest speech of my life, and that moment is taken away.
- Hey, buddy. How did it go?
- I can't do it. Not while Durkas is there. He has the natural confidence. I admire it and fear it.
- We will deal with him directly. We need a plan.
- Could you be more dramatic?

- We need a plan!
- In Oregon, the state legislature ratified a bill that from now on, it is a crime to have sex in Oregon with a farm animal. How ugly are the women in Oregon?
- He's funny, Jay.
- I know. See?
- I can tell you're not from Oregon. You are gorgeous.
- Thank you.
- Thank you for bringing your father to the show.
- Oh, no. I'm her husband, Dave.
- No kidding? What's it like to be married to someone who was here when the Bible was written? What was it called then, just "The Testament"? That's... that's good stuff. Oh, now he's trying to turn out the light.
- Hello.
- Yes, hello. Mr. Durkas? This is Don Jolly with the Great Shakes corporate office, and I have good news. You have been selected to take part in a random survey that you could win cash and prizes. Does that sound like something you'd be interested in?
- Yeah. Sure.
- Okay, just a few simple questions for you. Would you please rank your favorite ice creams at Great Shakes from least favorite to favorite?
- I don't know them by heart.
- There should be a menu to your right. To your right. There you go.
- Oh, hi, Manny.
- Hi, Fiona. Can I join you?
- I guess so.
- You don't have to worry that he cheats, that's for sure. Because if he does, you'll catch him when he comes home with two sets of teeth in

his mouth. Tell me, on the wedding night, what did he do? Did he say he wanted to put something comfortable and go into a coma?

- Listen, I got to use the men's room. I'll be right back.
- Where you going? Wait a minute. I'm only joking. That's what I do. You're way younger than I am. You just don't look it.
- Clive. I have a little something for you.
- What is it?
- My dress. My bra. My underwear.
- My God.
- Yeah, what do you say we take this upstairs?
- This is so much better than cheesy garlic bread.
- Chocolate.
- Go on.
- Vanilla.
- I'm taking copious notes. Keep going, Mr. Durkas.
- Why would Ted say he wrote the poem if he didn't?
- Maybe because you're the cutest girl in school, and... your laugh makes science lab seem like recess.
- Would you be more or less inclined to visit a Great Shakes establishment if you knew your satisfaction was guaranteed?
- That's a dumb question.
- Excuse me. It is not a dumb question, Mr. ... Tarnation. He hung up.
- Then you can drop the accent.
- Delgado. What are you doing here?
- Discussing poetry. Maybe you'll like to recite some of yours?
- I'm not gonna recite anything.
- Just admit you didn't write the poem.
- I don't know what he's talking about. Get out before you get your butt kicked.

- I'm going over there.
- No, I got this.
- Whoa! Sir. Sir? Turn around. Sir. You have no right to claim ownership of another person's work.
- Who are you?
- I'm a lawyer.
- You have a lawyer?
- It is one thing to lie, but then to bully this young man... It's unforgivable, and this is what's wrong with the world today. The big guy... thinks he can roll over the little guy, until the little guy says "enough." And that what this little guy's doing, right here, right now.
- Can we stop calling me "little guy"? I'm in the 40th percentile.
- Shh, I got this. Ted Durkas... clearly did not write that poem. I know it. He knows it. Deep down in your heart, Fiona... you know it, too. Shame!
- Fine! Whatever. I stole the stupid poem!
- You did?
- I told you.
- There you go.
- I only did it because... I had the feelings. I just didn't know how to show them.
- Really? That's the sweetest thing anyone's ever done for me.
- You've got to be kidding me. Let's get out of here. This chick's crazy.
- Seriously.
- I've never seen you like that.
- You have no idea how good that felt.
- Well, happy Valentine's Day, Counselor.
- This is all happening so fast, Juliana.
- I know. And I have to be home to my husband by midnight.
- Ooh, a twist.

- Phil, Phil, my coat is stuck.
- Who's Phil?
- No, not now. Seriously, my coat is stuck!
- Oh, honey, take off your coat!
- Are you kidding me?! Pull it.
- Oh, my goodness.
- Not good. Not good. Not good! Not... Okay, okay, okay.
- Come on up. Treat 'em like they're regular stairs.
- It's okay.
- Come on through. Happy Valentine's Day. You look lovely. So do you. Not in a weird way. How are you?
- Hi.
- Let me just get in here. Let me get in here.
- Phil.
- Hey, Tom! How are you? Honey, Claire, you remember Tom Mickelson from the office, and his wife, Susan.
- I do. Hey.
- Coat stuck?
- It is. It really is. It's in there pretty darn good.
- Why don't you take it off?
- I'm freezing cold.
- At least let me give it a shot.
- No, I don't think...
- No, no, no, no. I got it.
- Mr. and Mrs. Dunphy?
- Principal Balaban!
- Hey, how are you?
- Who's Clive Bixby?
- He makes speakers. He's actually in town for a trade show.

- Oh, my. Are you stuck?
- Yeah, I am. A little bit.
- Why don't you take off that coat?
- I'm chilly.
- It's really jammed in here.
- Let me...
- No, I think we're okay.
- Mrs. Dunphy!
- Are you kidding me? Hi. Luke's math teacher, Miss Passwater!
- "Passwater."
- Oh, Jay, papi. Don't pay attention to what he's saying. He's just being funny.
- Because he points out the truth. Those people were laughing because they saw it, too.
- What do you care what they think?
- I don't. I care what you think.
- I love you. You're my valentine.
- Yeah, for now. But what about when I'm 80 and I'm in a wheelchair, on oxygen? You still gonna want me?
- Do you think I'm so shallow that I'm gonna leave you when you're old? What if I gain 100 pounds? You gonna leave me then?
- No.
- What's with the pause?
- Well, it's not exactly fair. I mean, I have to get old. You don't have to get fat.
- If I want to get fat, I get fat.
- If you do, I'll be there. You'll see.
- Oh, yeah, watch me. Watch me how I get fat! I can get fat.
- And I'll be there.

- Good. You want to go back in?
- No. I got a better idea. Let's go salsa dancing. This guy's not that funny.
- Perfect.
- We're good! We're good! I talked to maintenance. They're coming, so go on ahead. See you guys. See you later. See you at school? Good to see you guys. Maintenance is gonna take care of it. So we're fine.
- How long till they get here?
- I was faking it. No one's coming for us.
- Well, then, go and get them! Hurry! That was the most embarrassing moment of my life!
- Claire! Phil!
- Stand by.
- What, did you get your belt stuck?
- I did. Yeah.
- Take your coat off. Let me help you.
- No, no, Dad, Dad...
- Come on. What are you, naked under it?
- It's okay. I got this. Claire, follow my lead, okay?
- Wow. Okay. Thank you.
- It has happened to me before.
- That was impressive.
- Take it down a notch, "Clive."
- You okay?
- Yeah, I'm good.
- All right. Happy Valentine's Day.
- Happy Valentine's Day.
- Chao.
- Okay. See ya.

- Good night.
- Sorry. See you guys.
- Hi, honey.
- Hey. I just wanted to tell you how great you were last night.
- Um, Phil.
- Sorry I got the oil everywhere, but, hey...
- Sweetie...
- They're not our sheets, right?
- Honey, remember when the salesman told us that the Sienna was built with the whole family in mind? Well, the whole family just heard that.
- Well, I guess... I guess the Bluetooth works.
- Why did you have oil?
- Because, buddy, we were making French fries!
- In your room?
- Why don't you guys just pop on a DVD?

Modern family

1x16 Fears

- What am I most afraid of? Let's see.
- Global warming. And getting a "B."
- The phone ringing in the middle of the night.
- That I'm too much of a perfectionist.
- Honey, this isn't a job interview.
- Oh, man. Job interviews.
- Nothing.
- Right. What about the pigeons?
- I don't like them. They're shifty.
- Losing Mitchell.
- Hotel bedspreads.
- Never getting my driver's license. Or getting one and the picture sucks.
- Dying alone.
- Haley, sweetie, did you find your shoes?
- Mom, please, not today.
- I just wanted to know if you found your shoes.
- Why are you hounding me? I'm freaking out right now!
- You need to relax. It's just a driver's test.
- It's my third driver's test, and if I fail again, I have to wait six months to retake it. That's six more months of you driving me everywhere.
- And then, I'm like, "No way I'm wearing that." And she was like,
- "If you don't wear it, then you can't play." And then I was like,
- Honey, like.
- "That's fine by me." And she was like...
- Like. Like.

- Mom, stop!
- Stop saying "like" all the time!
- You're embarrassing me!
- Like, like, like, like, like!
- Haley, found your jacket.
- Why is everyone on me?
- God! Ignore her. She can't focus on two things at once.
- Always a good quality in a driver.
- Sweetie, we need to get you some shoes for the dance tonight.
- No, we don't. I'm not going.
- What are you talking about? Why would you not be going to the dance?
- Because school dances are lame. A bunch of immature boys trying to impress you with how cool they are when they're really just a bunch of dorks.
- Ready to go down under, mate?
- Yes.
- What are you doing?
- Treasure hunting.
- Wow.
- A few days ago, the cable guy was under the house. When he was leaving, he said to Haley, "Wow, that's quite a collection you've got down there." Here's the thing, we have no idea what he's talking about. All week, Luke and I have been getting more and more excited what it could be.
- I bet it's really cool old magazines.
- Yeah. Or a bunch of necklaces made out of animal teeth.
- Or bugs frozen in amber.
- What if it's really expensive bottles of wine?
- Or a suit of armor.

- What if there's ancient indian arrowheads under there?
- What if it's gold bars?
- Oh, you think?
- For God's sakes, why don't you go under the house and look?
- Hey, Cam. Cam, where did we get this dolly from?
- Oh, from Janice and Olivia. They brought it over yesterday. Lily loves it.
- It seems a little frilly, you know, coming from them.
- What because they're lesbians? That's sort of an offensive stereotype, don't you think?
- Yeah, I suppose. I'm sorry. Oh, hey, did they bring back our coffee maker?
- No, it was too big, they were on their motorcycle.
- We got off to an awkward start they were with our pediatrician, a very nice Asian lady...
- Irrelevant.
- Dr. Miura. So I took the bold step of inviting her over for brunch.
- I'm sorry, "bold"?
- She said no patient had ever done it before.
- Yeah, subtext, "This is weird."
- I didn't hear any subtext.
- Do you hear any now?
- I don't even know why we're doing this.
- Because what if Lily gets sick and there's a Tamiflu shortage? Who do you think's gonna get that medicine? The patients she likes, that's who.
- Maybe if you bake her a cake, she'll give us free X-rays.
- It's all about making connections. Why does the dentist gives me that free stuff?
- Um, because he's a huge queen and he has a big crush on you.

- Really? Do you think so?
- Mom? I have a fever.
- Ay, mi amor, come here, and I feel you.
- I don't want you to get you sick. It could be fatal.
- Then by all means, stand next to me.
- Let me feel you. Ay, papi, but you're not warm.
- Probably because you were cooking and your hands are warm. I'd better skip the party tomorrow just to be safe.
- Yeah, the party.
- What?
- The party.
- I understand about 20% of what goes on around here.
- The party is at an amusement park, and Manny is afraid of roller coasters.
- Poor kid.
- I wonder where he gets his fear from, because his father's not afraid of anything. No bulls, no heights, no helicopters, no fast cars.
- But go to dinner with him and wait for the check to come. Then you'll see fear in his eyes... Like the waiter's a ghost.
- Excited?
- Yeah.
- We're like Ponce de Leon? and his son. Little Ponce.
- Who's that?
- Famous treasure hunters.
- His name was Ponce? He'd get made fun of at my school. They'd probably call him "Pants."
- "Pants." Or maybe, "Fancy ponce."
- That's a good one.
- All right. Let's do this. Oh! Hey, Wow.

- You okay, dad?
- Yeah, yeah I am. Yep. Gonna take a little more than getting trapped in a small, dark space with a wild animal to rattle your old man.
- All right.
- You never want your kids to see you scared. You want to be that rock that they can grab ahold of in a stormy sea. Actually, a rock would sink, so a floating rock. Let's start over. It's windy, and you've got a lot of papers.
- Okay, let's do this, buddy. Okay, good recon. Got the lay of the land, so...
- Aren't we going in?
- Yep, we are, but won't it be fun if we did it with ski goggles and barbecue tools?
- I guess.
- Yeah, yeah, let's do that.
- All right.
- Can I just say, that is a lovely outfit?
- Oh, thank you.
- Well, it's just nice to see you out of your lab coat. You actually have quite a nice figure.
- Take it down a notch. We're trying to make a friend, not initiate a three-way.
- Lily looks great.
- Do you think so? Shouldn't she have more teeth? I see kids running around at the park, and they look like sharks.
- Don't worry. She's perfect. Aren't you, Lily?
- Oh, look how calm she is with you. She's usually very fidgety around new people.
- Well I just think she senses you're gonna be a good friend for her during in good times and flu season.

- Mommy!
- Did she just... Did she just say...
- Well, her first word was every gay father's worst nightmare.
- Mommy.
- Jay, he won't admit, but I know that Manny's sad because he's missing the party. Why don't we take him somewhere to take his mind off it.
- I could have guessed he'd have trouble with roller coasters. He gets woozy at barbershops when they spin his chair towards the mirror.
- How about we take him to the pier and go fishing?
- Manny!
- He likes to fish?
- Yeah, he comes from a long line of fishermen and smugglers. But I encourage the fishing.
- Manny, you like to fish?
- Fishing? Yeah.
- You want to go to the pier today?
- Is this a trick to see if I'm really sick?
- No, maybe the fresh air will make you feel better.
- Well then, yeah, 'cause there's no place where I'm more at one with...
- Just get your coat.
- Are you nervous?
- Shut up, Alex.
- I was just asking. I'd be nervous if I were you.
- Alex, leave your sister alone. She's gonna be fine.
- As long as I don't get the same guy. He's so mean!
- You probably will.
- You won't.
- He hates me.
- He doesn't hate you.

- He yelled at me.
- You drove into the bushes.
- Oh, no, it's him. Please don't be for me. Please don't be for me. Please don't be for me. Please don't be for me... Hi. Oh, thank God.
- Well, come on. I don't have all day.
- I'm gonna throw up.
- Okay, no. This is what you're gonna do. You're gonna get in that car, put on your seat belt, take three deep breaths and relax. This guy sees hundreds of kids every day. He probably doesn't even remember you, all right?
- Okay.
- Okay.
- Yo, let's move it, two strikes.
- That's more than three breaths, honey.
- See how much better this is? The truck goes in, it gets video, we get a preview of whatever's in there. How ingenious is that?
- Are you too scared to go in?
- Why would you say that?
- When you stuck your head in, you screamed a little.
- I told you, that was the house settling. Besides, this is so much cooler. This is how NASA does it. Now, hand me the itty bitty booklight. Yeah, final piece of the puzzle. Blast off!
- Hey, dad?
- Yeah?
- How are you supposed to steer if you don't know where you're going?
- Stay in the present, buddy. Got to do it by feel. You got to get all Jedi on it. Uh-oh.
- Did you just lose my truck?
- No.

- You just lost my truck!
- No, I didn't!
- That was my truck! Grandpa just gave it to me!
- I told you, stay in the present!
- Stop yelling! Truce?
- Yeah, sorry.
- This is delicious.
- Oh, Thank you. The recipe's from the now-defunct Gourmet Magazine. Why do all the things I love go away?
- Look, I don't even think she said the "m" word.
- No, we heard it. Clear as day. I just don't know what we've done wrong. I quit my job so I could stay at home with her, but maybe it's not enough. Maybe we're not providing her with the feminine energy that she needs.
- Yeah, I wouldn't be too concerned about that.
- You know it's because you're asian, right?
- Cam.
- No, I'm sorry. What, am I just supposed to ignore the giant panda in the room?
- Pandas are from China. I... well, it doesn't matter.
- Okay, okay. I think what my hysterical partner is just trying to say, and if I may... That for the first six months of her life, Lily was raised by very loving Asian women in an orphanage, with whom she clearly bonded. And then suddenly you come in with all of your... Asian-ness... and breasts and womb, lady bits. And it all just comes rushing back to her...
- You guys are overreacting. I'm sure lily just strung a couple of random syllables together and they happened to sound something like that word, but that's all.
- Do you really think that?

- Of course!
- She's right. She's right.
- We're being ridiculous.
- Your daddies are being ridiculous.
- Mommy!
- Okay, well.
- Mr. Tucker?
- No, no, no. She's... She's made her choice. She's made her choice.
- Left turn.
- Here?
- At the intersection, yeah.
- Left.
- What?
- I said, "left." You're going right.
- Wait! No, wait! I'm trying, okay?
- Pull over.
- No, I can do this!
- Pull over now! Why are you crying?
- Why do you hate me?
- Oh, hell. Haley, I don't hate you. You seem like a nice girl. You remind me of my daughter, which is why I want you to live a long and happy life and be safe. And not hurt my daughter.
- I really want my license. I've been practicing a lot, I swear.
- You gonna drink and drive?
- No, sir.
- You gonna text and drive?
- No, sir.
- All right. Let's start this from the beginning.
- Could you smile first? I'll be less nervous if you smile.

- Okay, that didn't help.
- Just go.
- Today feels like a good day for halibut. Hey, Jay, did I tell you about the time I used peanut butter and jelly for bait and I caught a thresher shark?
- I don't know. You tell me a lot of funny things.
- Why are we going this way?
- It's just another way to go.
- Uh-oh. Something's going on.
- What are you talking about?
- Wake up, old man. She wants me to go on the roller coaster.
- No, she's not.
- Yes, I am.
- What?
- Told you.
- Manny, you have to face your fears.
- That's why we're here? Why didn't you let me in on your little plan?
- Because you're the worst liar. He would have seen right through you.
- I don't wanna go on the roller coaster.
- Manny, you were afraid to light the barbecue, but now your eyebrows have grown back and your salmon is legendary.
- What if I fall out?
- I will catch you.
- That's not possible. He would crush you.
- What if I throw up?
- I will clean it up. It wouldn't be the first time.
- Geez. These are new shoes.
- You're not gonna let up, are you?
- Baby, I think you know the answer.

- Fine, let's get it over with.
- That's my boy! Vamos, Jay.
- No, I'm not going on that. That's bad for my back.
- Your back is fine.
- Yeah, I got an inner-ear thing.
- Oh, please, don't tell me you're scared, too.
- Scared? What is this scared stuff? What am I, a child? I'm not scared.
- You see? You're the worst liar.
- Well, if he's not going, I'm not going.
- Oh, for God's sake, fine. I'll go alone. Here, take my girly purse. And you, my floppy hat. And if you need it, there's the ladies' room.
- I'm not man enough to fight this. Here, hold my purse.
- Oh, hell!
- What's taking them so long?
- I don't know. The only reason I'm not panicking is I haven't seen a giant geyser. Honey, I think I know why you don't wanna go tonight.
- Because school dances are lame?
- No. You don't know how to dance.
- That's not it.
- I can help you with that. Come on.
- No.
- Come on. Oh, yeah, back in the day, I was quite the dancer.
- Oh, my God, you and Dad together suddenly makes so much sense. Mom! Mom, stop! Stop! Please, stop. I know how to dance. I just don't want to be part of that freak show.
- Sweetheart, you're a beautiful girl. Someone will ask you to dance.
- I know that. It's just stupid.
- Somebody will ask you.
- Why do you keep saying that?

- Somebody will ask you.
- But what if they don't?
- Honey, if they don't, then you do the exact same thing I told your sister, okay? Take three deep breaths and relax.
- Even the advice I get is a hand-me-down.
- Mom, I did it! I passed!
- Oh, my God! I got my license! I have my license!
- Congratulations!
- I got my license! I got my license!
- Haley, car's not in park.
- Oh, oops.
- You better run to that counter. Run! Run!
- I can't believe you lost my truck.
- It's gone, buddy. Let it go. You know, maybe it's better we don't solve this little mystery. Sometimes treasure's more sparkly in your imagination, where it could be gold or baseball cards or pirate maps.
- Do you really think there could be pirate maps under there?
- I'm 100% sure it's possible.
- All right. I'm going in.
- What? Really? Buddy? Whoa. What do you see?
- Nothing. It's really dark in here. Wait a minute. I think I see my truck. It's right over there by the... Uh-oh.
- What?
- I think I'm stuck.
- How are you stuck?
- My belt loop got caught on a pipe, and it's hot!
- Have you tried wiggling?
- Dad! It's hot! Hurry!
- I'm coming, buddy!

- Hurry! There are spiders in here!

- Oh, coming!

- I'm sorry if we got all weird in there.

- It was fine.

- Well, we'd like to say it's different than how it usually is, but... you've seen us enough to know that that's not true.

- Guys, listen. I had a very complicated relationship with my mother. She was born in Japan, crazy-traditional. She didn't want me to become a doctor, but to get married and have kids. But... My father... we would talk, and he would actually listen to what I wanted. Anyway, what I'm trying to say is, having a mother isn't always what it's cracked up to be.

- Oh! Thank you.

- And if you ask me, having two fathers who care as much as you do makes Lily the luckiest little girl in the world.

- Oh, thank you so much.

- Thank you for that. That's very sweet. Thanks.

- And how are things with you and your mom now?

- The only way she'll be happy is if I'm some Asian stereotype, but that just isn't me. I didn't see those!

- I'm coming, buddy!

- Over here.

- That's a spider web. Oh, God.

- My boy was in trouble, so... I put my fears aside, and I came to his rescue. Now, does that make me a hero? Yes, it does.

- Everything's gonna be okay. Hey, everything's gonna be okay. There!

- Thanks, Dad.

- Hey, that's what dads do. Let's get out of here.

- I want my truck.

- Really?

- It was a Christmas gift! Could you go get it?

- Yeah, yeah, sure. Scoot. Scoot through. There it is. Got it. You okay?

- Yeah. Are you okay?

- You know what? I am okay. Hey, we did it!

- Whoo-hoo! Yeah!

- What the heck? We're down here. Why don't we see what we got, huh?

- Yeah.

- Two... intrepid explorers... make their way on a journey...

- Dead bodies!

- We called the police and got a bunch of detectives over. Turns out it was the last owner's Halloween decorations, which is pretty funny. At least, I thought it was.

- Everybody's afraid of something, right? Heights, clowns, tight spaces.

- You like it, Jay?

- I did it!

- Those are things you get over, but... then there's our children. Will they fit in? Will they be safe? Those are fears you never get past. So sometimes, all you can do is... take a deep breath, pull them close, and hope for the best.

- Bye.

- Eyes on the road!

- Love you!

- Eyes on the road! Oh, God!

- I mean, things don't always work out.

- Oh, Cam, I think she wants her doll.

- I don't know where it is.

- Mommy. Mommy. Mommy.

- When you squeeze the doll, it says, "mommy."

- Did you know...
- No clue.
- The doll says, "mommy."
- The doll says, "mommy."
- But you got to love it when they do.
- Hey, dad. Mom says there's an old trunk in the attic.
- My grandpa's old steamer trunk.
- In this movie I saw, there was this old trunk, and there was a secret compartment, and when you opened it, there was a whole bunch of paintings by the world's greatest painters, hidden in the war.
- My grandpa was in the war.
- Should we go up there?
- Totally. It could be diamonds.
- Or a samurai sword.
- Or the declaration of independence. You know, it almost doesn't even matter what's up there. What matters is what you do with the money from what's up there.
- We could get a motorboat.
- Or a robotic gutter cleaner.
- Or an indoor pool.
- Or a two-man submarine.

Modern family

1x17 Truth Be Told

- Honey, Hugh Grant has...
- I'm in.
- Well, Alex has a cello lesson at 11:00, and junior congress at noon.
- Doesn't she also have no boys at forever?
- Don't you have an eating disorder you need to attend to?
- Anyway, we could see the 4:00 or the 6:20.
- Actually, that's no good. I'm meeting my friend Denise for a drink.
- Denise, Do I know Denise?
- Yeah, you know my old girlfriend.
- Oh, my God. Gross. I can't even picture you with a woman.
- Thank you.
- You had a girlfriend before mom?
- Try two. Trust me. I had plenty of fun in my time. And then I met your mom.
- And thank you.
- So I guess she travels around selling makeup for a cosmetics company. She's in town for a week.
- You mean she's like a door-to-door salesman?
- If you were doing it, they'd call it a dork-to-dork salesman.
- Oh! My boy strikes like a rattlesnake!
- Oh, yeah? Well, you...
- Wow, all right, well, we can see the movie tomorrow. Come on. It's time for your lesson.
- You mean her second lesson, because she just got schooled.
- What's wrong with me today?
- Shake it off, champ. It's not your day.

- Hey.
- Ay, good morning, papi?
- Is it?
- You're still sad because of that audition.
- That part was mine. I was born to play Tevye. Instead they give it to Rod Jackson? What does he know from suffering?
- How we doing?
- A little better, but we're gonna go and throw ice cream at the problem.
- Well, if that doesn't work, this should do the trick.
- "What doesn't kill us makes us stronger."
- We gonna hang this in your room. You can see it every morning, start to internalize it. Pretty soon nothing will keep you down.
- But it's not true.
- What are you talking about?
- Lots of stuff that doesn't kill you makes you weaker. My friend's grandfather had a heart attack. Now he needs a machine to breathe.
- I've seen him at the supermarket. Now he needs to drive one of those little, like...
- That's right. Be negative.
- It's just not a good poster, Jay.
- You're only making me stronger.
- Did you pack the bread for the ducks?
- Yes.
- Not the whole-wheat kind. The ducks don't like that.
- They're ducks, Mitchell. They don't care.
- We both believe that animals should play a big part in Lily's life. Having grown up on a farm, I was surrounded by them. They were more like brothers and sisters than just livestock.
- Delicious brothers and sisters.

- Life on a farm, they know what they're getting into.
- Eesh.
- Wait. Oh, it's the office.
- Don't answer it.
- I have to.
- It's like this every Saturday. Just ignore it.
- Well, maybe it's not that this time. Hello? Oh.
- Yeah.
- That's nice. Holy... Shel? You all right, buddy? Oh, hell!
- Oh, there's four of them, Mitchell! They're giving her little duck kisses, and she's laughing! I can't believe you're missing this.
- Well, why not, Cam? I've missed everything else. She rolled over when I was in Phoenix. She started scooting when I was in court.
- Just tell them you're not coming in. You do enough for them.
- Well, you know that, I know that, you know? The only one who doesn't know that is my sucky boss. He's the suckiest suck of all time. He's a miserable son of a bitch who... May have heard everything I just said.
- Hi, honey.
- Hey.
- When are you getting together with your gal pal?
- Actually I was just checking on that. She's supposed to send me a message.
- Oh, you're Facebook friends.
- Sure am. She's one of my 447 friends. Everybody wants a slice.
- How long have you two been in touch with each other?
- She tracked me down about a year ago.
- Mmm. Mmm.
- What? What's that sound?

- Nothing.
- Oh. There she is right now. "How about we meet at Le Reve at 7:30?"
- Well, that sounds innocent enough. Drinks with an ex-girlfriend at an intimate French restaurant.
- Honey, you're doing that thing where you say what I want you to say but your tone seems mean.
- Let me guess. Denise isn't married.
- Recently divorced. What's the big deal?
- Come on, Phil. You can't be that naive. Seriously, women in their 30s on the internet are like... ninjas. They get in their little black outfits and try and sneak their way into your marriage.
- That's not Denise. Here, read some of her messages. You're gonna feel silly.
- Okay.
- "Hey, Phil. How's it goin'?"
- You can't add the sexy voice. "Hi, Phil. How's it going?"
- "So glad to hear your neck is better."
- Are you seriously jealous?
- No, I am not jealous at all. I just happen to know women better than you do, and that woman wants a slice.
- Okay. Just to prove how wrong you are, I'm gonna invite her over here for drinks.
- Fine with me. Just hope it's fine with Denise. "Gee, Phil. I really had my heart set on Le Reve."
- That voice doesn't bother me. Kind of like it!
- Has he been acting weird around you?
- No, no. I've been avoiding him all morning.
- So you don't even know if he heard you.
- Well, that's why we're doing this. Hey, where are you? I only have a half-hour for lunch.

- Hello, handsome.

- Okay, so this is where it happened. Just turn off the phone, roll down the window and we'll see if you can hear me.

- Go around! We're re-creating a faux pas!

- Thank you! Okay, can you hear me now?

- Yeah, but just barely. Is this how loud you were talking?

- It might have been a little bit louder. There was traffic. I almost had to shout.

- You almost had to what?

- Shout.

- Little bit louder now.

- Shout!

- Little bit louder now.

- Shout!

- Hey, hey, hey, hey.

- Really, Cam? My job is at stake here and... Oh, who are we kidding? You can obviously hear me. I am so screwed.

- Manny, Manny, come here a second, pal.

- Huh?

- I got some bad news, buddy.

- What is it?

- There's no easy way to say this. Shel Turtlestein is dead.

- What? How?

- I was down here reading the paper, I heard this commotion up in your room. So naturally I go running up there. And this mangy raccoon had busted through your screen. He must have scampered up to where Shel was. By the time I walked in, he had the bastard had him by the neck, shaking him. Gravel's flying everywhere. He didn't even flinch. He just stared at me with that smug look and then bolted. If only I'd have got here earlier.

- May I see the body?

- Baby, are you sure that's a good idea?

- It's something I have to do.

- That's him.

- Sorry, pal.

- It just doesn't make any sense.

- Yep. Only the good die young.

- But in school we leaed raccoons are nocturnal. They sleep during the day.

- They sure do, and this one must've got up for a midnight snack. We've all done that.

- I guess so.

- Yeah, it all adds up.

- I don't think I can be in here right now. Too many memories.

- He'll be okay.

- You lie.

- What?

- I'm Colombian. I know a fake crime scene when I see one!

- I was hanging up the new poster. And it fell on top of him. It was an accident.

- You have to tell him.

- No. I've been through this before. When Mitchell was 9, I was supposed to take care of his bird. It got out and flew into a fan. It was like a bloody pillow fight.

- Oh, my god. How many pets have you killed?

- Just the two. I took the heat on the bird. It was big mistake. To this day, Mitchell looks at me, I see him thinking, "That's the guy who killed Fly-Za Minnelli."

- And what if he finds out? Then what? You'll be the guy that killed his pet and lied to him.

- He's not gonna find out, because I covered my tracks.

- Okay. Fly-Za Minnelli?

- How did I not know that kid was gay?

- Hey, Luke. Big day for you, huh?

- Why?

- Because you get to meet your real mom.

- What?

- We all made a pact we'd deny it until you turned 21, but that's the real reason dad's old girlfriend is coming over. She's your mom, and if she likes you, you'll go live with her.

- I'm not adopted. I'm asking mom.

- You mean Mrs. Dunphy? She's not going to tell you the truth.

- I'm not...

- I know.

- Just 'cause he called you a dork-to-dork salesman?

- The Empire strikes back.

- Raccoons have five toes.

- What's that?

- I don't mean to bother you. It's just confusing. The footprints in my room only have four toes.

- You know, I bet I know what happened. I'll bet he lost those toes in a fight. And that guy looked like he'd been in a brawl or two.

- One toe from each foot?

- Maybe. You know Manny, I think the only thing that's gonna get you to stop asking all these questions is for you to have a little closure.

- What do you mean?

- I'd like to throw a little memorial for Shel. It'll be good for all of us. That way, we get our grief out, and then we never have to talk about this ever... ever again.

- Hi, Oh, careful, there's a thing. Good to see you.

- Hi.

- Hi, I'm Claire. You must be D... Denise.

- And you're even prettier than the pictures Phil's always posting.

- Just a couple.

- Oh, shut up. Every week. He loves showing you off. My boyfriend likes your Acapulco pictures probably a little too much.

- Well, thank your boyfriend for me. Come on in. Please.

- Oh, I brought you some lifting intensifier. Not that you need it. It's a limited edition, so...

- Thank you, thank you.

- Oh, Denise, I think you might know these people. That's Haley, Alex, and...

- Luke! I had curly hair just like that when I was little.

- So? That doesn't mean anything!

- Why don't we come on in, have a seat? Please.

- So, what was my dad like in high school?

- Only the most amazing breakdancer ever.

- No way.

- Don't fire it up. What? What?

- He had a boombox and a piece of cardboard in his locker. And what was your dance name?

- O-Zone.

- Drove him to a "star search" audition. Which is totally political, by the way.

- O-Zone. That is dead-ass funny. I'm so calling you that.

- Thank you.

- Wow. You really lucked out. You have a beautiful wife, a gorgeous house, and those kids. I could take Luke home with me.

- Well, be my guest. Seriously. You go right ahead.

- No, I like it here!
- Alex, will you go find out what's wrong with your brother?
- Okay.
- You know, um, if it's okay, I think I'm just gonna use the...
- Oh, yeah, of course. Down the hall, left-hand side. You can't miss it.
- Thanks.
- Oh, She's fantastic.
- Yes?
- Yes. I feel awful. When did I become this horribly cynical person who assumes the worst about people?
- I first noticed it seven years... You're not.
- I'm such an idiot. Is it... Oh, I'll show you.
- Okay. Thanks. So, how are we gonna do this?
- I thought I'd just point at the door, so I was thinking, like...
- I was thinking, too. Here... is my hotel-room key. You can come by whenever you want.
- That was funny this morning, huh? When we were at the same stoplight?
- Funny?
- Yeah, because I was on the phone with my partner, talking about how horrible his boss was. His. And then, you pull up, so...
- Anyway, I'm glad I ran into you. I'm worried they move up our court date. I need you to bust ass preparing. Because if they call us on Monday... You need to get that?
- No, it's fine. It's just... picture of my daughter standing for the first time.
- Yeah, they do that. It's a big day. Anyway, I need you here tomorrow. I know it's a Sunday, but... you think you can be on time, okay?

- Actually... I have plans tomorrow. So I won't be here. I have plans... to stay at home with my family, and do absolutely nothing. But I will see you on Monday.
- So, you're in charge now, is that it?
- Well, I just figure if my daughter can stand up, then so can I.
- All right, look. We've all been working hard lately, okay, but that's the job. So either come in tomorrow, or don't bother coming back again.
- Okay. Need the ID to... make the elevator go down to freedom! And this, to complete my set.
- Turtle, Reptile, Pet. Shel Turtlestein was many things. I can't do this without crying. Maybe we should get to the cold cuts.
- But we want to hear it. Jay, why don't you read it? You were with him at the end. Remember?
- Shel Turtlestein was many things, but above all, he was my friend. When I didn't get a date with Fiona Gunderson, Shel was there. When I didn't get to play the part of Tevye, Shel was there. And when a raccoon broke into my room, unfortunately... Shel was there. I said a lot of things to my friend, but the one I never got to say was... goodbye.
- Stop! I know what happened.
- You do?
- I left a bag of chips near my bed. The raccoon must have smelled it. It's my fault he's dead. Sorry, Shel.
- Jay, you don't have anything to say to Manny?
- Yeah, Manny, Shel forgives you.
- Thank you.
- Oh, Denise. These pictures are amazing. Thank you. Wow. Sweetie, that perm.
- Technically, it's a Jheri curl.
- I just love to take pictures. I took this one of myself today.
- You know what? I'm gonna open a bottle of wine.

- No, no, that's the worst idea. No, no. What am I, raised by a pack of wolves? Hey, come on, now. Honey... You weren't completely wrong about Denise.
- How's that?
- She wants me.
- To do what?
- It. Her.
- Oh, oh, this is because of the thing what I said about Facebook with everybody hooking up, and now you're disappointed.
- No. She bit the air in front of me! Like that. And then look what she tried to give me.
- Anything I can help with?
- No, I just can't find my corkscrew.
- Touch me.
- Okay, Denise. I think, somewhere along the line, you got the wrong idea.
- My head is full of wrong ideas. You have such great taste, Claire.
- Thank you.
- I remember Phil used to have really good taste, too.
- Get a bit of this.
- Here it is. Phil, would you mind grabbing us a couple of glasses?
- You betcha.
- Need me to grab anything?
- Okay, this is so wrong.
- I know. It's more exciting when she's in the room, isn't it?
- No.
- I still have my cheerleader outfit.
- So do I, but this still can't happen. When did that break?
- Why are you wussing out?

- I never wussed in!
- What about all those things you wrote on Facebook? "How was your day? My neck is so sore."
- Why do people keep adding voices to these things? I didn't mean anything.
- You're telling me I wasted a year of my life on this relationship?
- What relationship?
- How many other women have you led on?
- Now I don't know!
- Phil, Phil, honey? Do you remember when you broke your arm when we were first dating?
- Yeah, when I slipped on the ice.
- Right. That's so weird, because in this picture, you're sitting with Denise, and you have a broken arm, so...
- Yeah. That's weird.
- You were still dating her when you started dating me?
- No.
- Phil.
- Yeah. Maybe. Just, there was a time... A little overlap when... I was trying to break things off with Denise.
- You took me to Santa Fe!
- Santa Fe. Phil, you told me that was your father.
- Okay, I know the pain is fresh, but the lie is really old.
- You know, this was a mistake. I'm gonna leave. Claire, if I were you, I would kick him out. Maybe he'd appreciate you more after he spent a lonely night in a hotel. At the Radisson. By the airport.
- You quit?
- It was amazing. No, no. This is the new me, Cam. I am not letting people run my life anymore.
- I should be nervous, but I'm not. I'm excited for you.

- Yes, it's exciting. It's exciting.
- Because you followed your heart, and that is worth celebrating.
- Cam, I just feel... so... liberated.
- Hey.
- And I'm not picking it up.
- Ooh! I like this guy!
- I do, too. I mean, yes, we'll have to cut back a little bit. But isn't it worth it if you feel like you're living your life for the first time?
- Totally.
- What were we waiting for? You will go back to teaching music, and then I'll find something in a... few months. And until then, all we need to do is just sit back and... watch this little miracle here dazzle us.
- I'm tingling.
- I am, too. It's like my heart is full for the first time in forever. Oh, god, it's really pounding. It's like I feel the weight of endless possibilities just sitting on my chest. She's not doing anything.
- Cam, you're not panicking, are you?
- Of course I am panicking!
- No, don't panic! If you panic, I panic!
- I just quit my job! Cam!
- I am used to nice things! What are we gonna do?
- Okay, just calm down. This is what we're gonna do. I'm going to... I'm gonna do what I'm trained to do: lie, grovel, debase myself until I get what I want. I am a lawyer, damn it.
- Mitchell, no.
- Oh, no, you're right, the tie.
- No. We'll find something better for you, something that works for all of us. There's no plan "B" here, Cam. We have a mortgage. We have a child to support. I...

- It's gonna be okay. We're gonna figure it out. I just want you to be happy, and you will be happy. And that is something worth toasting.
- Let's drink the cheap stuff. We might have to sell that bottle.
- It's hard to sleep in a bed of lies, isn't it, Jay?
- Kids get over these things pretty quick. He's probably sleeping like a baby right now.
- I'm sure he's wide awake, full of guilt.
- Well, I'm going to sleep. Damn it!
- Hello, Jay?
- What are you doing up?
- Waiting.
- Waiting for what?
- The truth. It wasn't a raccoon, was it?
- Oh, all right, you got me. I killed Shel. All right? I'm sorry. It was an accident.
- Why didn't you just tell me?
- Because I didn't want you to be upset with me. You and I got off to a rocky start. But lately it's been pretty good. I was afraid to mess this up if you knew that I was the one that killed your pet.
- Now you're the guy who killed my pet and made a stupid lie about it.
- I don't think it was stupid. I thought it was pretty clever. I was just trying to avoid past mistakes. Look... I know I can't make things all better right now, but maybe over time.
- Maybe.
- Get some rest.
- Since we're confessing things... You know that scratch on your car?
- The one that I can't buffed out, yeah.
- You should know how it happened.
- I know how it happened. Raccoon did it.
- Good night, kid.

- Best thing I did was quit a miserable job and start my own business.
- Thanks, Dad.
- It's not gonna be easy, but that's why Gloria and I want to give you a little something to... help you through it.
- No, Dad, I can't.
- No, I want to, Mitch.
- Okay, but as soon as I'm back on my feet, I really want to...
- Oh, Dad. You tried to give me this 20 years ago when my pet snake died.
- I did?
- Yes. Zsa-Zsa Ga-boa.
- Oh, that's adorable.
- And you really didn't know that he was gay?
- I must have, right?

Modern family

1x18 Starry Night

- What's my favorite way to relax? Throw on my wireless headphones and disappear into the nature channel.
- The young flatback turtle searches for food on the ocean floor. This flatback however...
- The fascinating thing about nature is how, in the blink of an eye, it can go from a scene of total tranquil beauty to raw, primal violence.
- Can you seriously not hear me with those things on?
- It's noise-canceling technology. Give it a spin. It's got...
- Sweetie! Focus.
- Mom, why are you freaking out on everyone?
- Because you are acting very irresponsibly, all of you. Listen, honey, Luke has a giant project due tomorrow for school that he hasn't even started, and Haley just informed me she needs 40 cupcakes for her school fundraiser, also due tomorrow.
- I'd like to point out I completed all my assignments on my own and on time.
- Not now, Alex.
- Okay, look, I will take the cupcakes. You do the project. It's on Vincent Van Gogh.
- Done.
- Okay, I need you to really stay on him, keep him focused.
- All right. I'm... actually gonna take a different approach.
- Actually gonna insist you don't.
- Claire, I know you've got your methods, but so do I. I'm sorry, but I'm not a micromanager. Trust me, I can provide Luke with the tools and guidance he needs without... smothering him.
- You think I smother our child?
- It's not your fault, honey. "Mother" is part of the word. You never hear of anyone being "sfathered" to death.
- I know what Luke's problem is. He's got ADHD.
- No, I don't! What is it?
- I'd tell you, but you'd wander off before I got to the "H."
- Just promise me you will stay on him until this project is done.
- I will, but you might have a little more confidence in him.
- Wha, wha, no one can hear me now. Everybody is stupid, except me. Ha, ha, ha. I am funny.
- Is this the cutest thing I've ever seen? You out here on the curb with your little telescope, waiting for your dad.
- It's not cute. It's science.
- Tonight is the magnificent Lyrid meteor shower.
- It's where the planet Geek passes through the Nerdy Way.
- Oh, you know I think it's sweet.
- Every couple years, Mitch and his father go out and enjoy one of these showers together.
- Well, I wouldn't necessarily put it that way. I mean, yes, me and my father enjoy it because we don't share a lot of the same interests. I never went to sports games with him.
- Probably because you call them "sports games." Just lose the "sports."
- Just... just "games."
- Oh, here comes your shower partner.
- Stop it!
- I'm kidding. Have fun with your dad, okay?
- All right. See you later.
- Don't worry about me.
- I'm not. I'm just saying, if you were.
- Shotgun, sucker!

- Make sure your seat is exactly the way you want it and feel free to play with any of these controls up here. I have no idea what they do. But I want mi car to be su car.
- Cameron, are you okay? You seem nervous.
- Uh, nervous? No, I'm... not nervous.
- I was nervous. When Mitchell made plans with his father, I figured, why not spend the evening with Gloria? I've always wanted to be good friends with her. On paper, we should be good friends. Look at us. One spicy, curvy diva...
- And Gloria.
- The problem is, I had a little, minor setback that we had to overcome from a couple weeks ago.
- I cannot stand hanging out with his Ivy League friends.
- Oh, they're the worst.
- They're not that bad.
- They are the worst!
- Are you kidding me?
- Debbie can't go two minutes without talking about Columbia University, and the little guy with the lazy eye from Harvard.
- Brown.
- Whatever. Honestly, I wish that tart would go back to Columbia and take her weird, little Brown friend with her.
- Cam, you need to relax. You explained.
- Not very well. You know how awkward I get when things get awkward.
- So when I said "Brown people," I wasn't talking about your... brown people. I was talking about people who go to a university, not your people. Not that your people couldn't go to college. Okay, now I'm hearing myself say "your people" a lot.
- I'm just very excited because this is... our first night out together, so it's our little date.

- Where are we going?
- Make sure your seat belt is securely fastened and your tray tables are in the upright position, because I got us into Palaiseau!
- Ah! Fancy.
- I know, it's normally a 4-week wait, but the maitre d' is an old pilates brother of mine, so just one phone call. Palaiseau!
- Hey, Cameron, you know what? I don't know if I'm in the mood for something so fancy. Can we just go somewhere, like, more simple?
- Oh, uh, yes, yes, of course. We can... What did you have in mind?
- I don't know. How about a little Latin place that I always used to go?
- That sounds fantastic. I would love to see how your people eat.
- "Your people"? What is wrong with me?
- Okay, it's egg-crackin' time. I find the key to cracking an egg properly...
- Mom, I'm not a child. I can do it.
- Okay, okay.
- My mom's not dumb. You can't just ask her to do something for you. You have to very carefully put the cheese in the trap.
- Oh, oops. I got a little shell in the bowl.
- And when that happens, I find that I like to not dig it out...
- I got it. It's okay. That's really gross.
- Okay, I'm gonna... I'll do this. You just... mop up.
- And... snap! Is it bad that I feel sorry for her?
- So, how do I start?
- What do you think?
- I don't know. Mom usually tells me what to do.
- Join the club. I'm kidding. I love your mom. We are going to try a new approach this time. Now, your goal is to create a display about the life and art of Van Gogh.
- Yeah.

- Okay. I got your poster board right here, so pretend you're telling the story of his life to someone who has never heard of him. What do you put on that board? I see the wheels spinning, the spark of creat...
- How do they get the lead in pencils?
- Okay, let's try to stay on topic.
- Hey, Jay. Look who thinks Mercury is the densest planet in the solar system.
- I take it from your mocking tone that I am incorrect.
- The densest planet is Earth.
- Which makes you the densest guy on the densest planet. Zing!
- Fun.
- You sure Mitchell won't mind me tagging along?
- Are you kidding? He loves you. What are you worried about?
- I've never had a brother before. We never really hung out that much.
- Kiddo, you are overthinking this.
- I just don't want to say the wrong thing.
- You can't. That's the beauty of having a brother. Me and my brother were zinging each other all the time. Like, "what's going on, fat boy?" "Nothing much, jackass." You know, things of that nature. It's how brothers express love.
- Shotgun, sucker!
- Yeah. That's good.
- I'm gonna... see the sights.
- Not if they see you first!
- Kind of missed with that one, kid.
- All right, this is all you need to know right here. Apparently, the pencil's in two pieces, they glue them together around the lead.
- What if we put all the stuff about his life on this side and all the stuff about his paintings on this side?

- Luke, buddy, that's fantastic. And the best part is you came up with that by yourself. All it took was a little bit of focus and... This thing is really loose. I'm gonna go grab a screwdriver, but you run with this. On your mark, get set, Van Gogh!
- Hey, dad. He kind of looks like uncle Mitchell, if uncle Mitchell were insane.
- I got sprayed by a skunk!
- Oh, you stink.
- And not just at astronomy! Blammo!
- What is happening?
- I love this place.
- I was little bit worried, it's not exactly...
- I... love... this place.
- I... was... nervous. I mean, there was a lot of different food on the menu. And on the floor. And on the wall.
- Are we sure we're not exaggerating just a little bit?
- Were you there, Mitchell? Because I think I would've recognized the only other white or gay person. I had already offended Gloria once. Not gonna do it again.
- Gloria!
- Mi amigo Cameron.
- Oh, welcome. So, carnitas diablos?
- Ah, you remember!
- I'll just have the same thing.
- No, no, no. You should have the chicken enchiladas.
- No, I'll have the carnitas diablos.
- These are not for you.
- Excuse me?
- They're too spicy. And she's used to it.
- He's right.

- I can spice you under the table any day, there, sweet thing. Dos carnitas diablos, por favor.
- Okay.
- Okay.
- Mitchell.
- Of course. What was I thinking? Dad, can we just go home, please?
- You've got to air out first before I let you in that car. I'll never get the stink out.
- Hey, Jay, is that Venus? 'cause I can smell the clouds of pure sulfuric acid from here. Slam!
- Okay, I'd really like to go home now.
- We'll miss the meteor shower.
- The trouble is your clothes. Just take them off. I think there's a blanket in the trunk.
- You sure, Dad? You're not worried I might stink up the blanket?
- Don't worry about it. We just use it to cover up the seat for when Manny's all sweaty after his tango class.
- If you don't sweat, you're not doing it right.
- So, he was one of the best boyfriends I ever had.
- But he was gay.
- Yeah, I figured that out after the first month, but I stayed for a whole year because the haircuts were fantastic! It's funny, huh?
- Cameron, that one is not that funny. Are you okay?
- I'm fine.
- Are you sure?
- I love this place.
- But your head is running water.
- No, I don't think it is.
- I told you it was too spicy for you! Look at your shirt!

- I just need to get a little bit of a drink or something.
- No, no, no, no, no, no. Cameron, the water makes it so worse. No!
- Oh, you're right. That does make it worse. I feel like I ate the sun!
- And that is the secret to no lumps. See? It's kind of fun.
- You make it fun, Mom.
- Listen to these symptoms of ADHD and tell me it's not Luke.
- Alex.
- "Easily distracted by irrelevant stimuli." "Often impulsively abandons one task for another."
- That's where I left those.
- "A tendency to act without regard to consequences, often at the expense of personal safety." "Having accidents more often..."
- I think that's enough. Alex. We've got it.
- Oh, no, no!
- Phil, Phil, honey, are you okay?
- Yeah. Remember those sunglasses I couldn't find? Bingo!
- I asked you to do one thing. Stay on top of Luke.
- For your information, your son is hard at work on an awesome Van Gogh... gotta fix that... masterpiece. Wait'll you see. You're gonna be so surprised.
- Oh, god, honey, I want nothing more than to be surprised, really. I'm not surprised. Okay. That's it. I don't want to hear anything about your new method of doing things. There's one thing that works with these kids, and that is staying on top of them, which, thanks to you, my friend, I will now be able to do all night long.
- Not happy, dude. You're supposed to be working.
- I am working.
- Mr. Potato head? Really?
- I know what you think but...

- No. I don't wanna hear it. I'm going down to clean up the garage, then I'm coming back and I'm gonna stand over you until this is done. Okay?
- Breathe.
- Breathing only makes the fire spread.
- Then drink this milk.
- Ay, Cam. Why did you have to order that spicy dish?
- Because I'm a big idiot. And I wanted to have this awesome night between the two of us, where we end up best friends, having lunch, buying shoes...
- Okay, let's go have lunch! Let's go buy shoes!
- Really?
- Yeah, why are you so surprised?
- I don't know. I guess I just always feel like I blow it with you, Gloria. Whether it's the Colombian comment or... picking the wrong restaurant...
- The restaurant? That had nothing to do with you. I was just not in the mood to go anywhere that fancy after the stupid thing I did this morning.
- What did you do?
- I bought a dress.
- You monster.
- It was a very expensive dress that I don't need. I felt so stupid that when I got home, I couldn't bring it inside the house. I left it in the car.
- I totally get it. I have a legendary hat story. I bet you look fabulous in that dress.
- Yes, but anyone would look fabulous in that dress.
- You find that blanket?
- No, this was all I could find. Shut up!
- Really shows off your shape.

- Spin around, cupcake. Let's see the caboose.
- You get fries with that shake? Was that too far?
- There's a line, Jay.
- I better go mop this up.
- Oh, come on. Where's the...
- I'm sorry if things got a little out of hand back there, but... In our defense, look at you. I mean, smell you.
- This is a fantastic apology.
- Don't be too hard on the kid. I was egging him on. You're gonna be mad, be mad at me.
- Done.
- I was just happy to see him laugh a little bit. You know, he's had kind of a tough week.
- I got sprayed by a skunk and I'm wearing a dress that makes my hips look huge.
- I know he doesn't want me to talk about it, but... he didn't get invited to this big party. Some kids he thought were his friends think he's weird. Now, you know me on this. I'm no good at it, you know? I never know what to say.
- That's true.
- But maybe I raised a kid who would know what to say. That's the only reason I invited him along, because this astronomy stuff... that's our thing.
- Yeah, no, I'll talk to him.
- You know, you don't look that ridiculous. You actually got the legs for it.
- Dad...
- I'm just saying, if you were that type of a gay...
- Dad!
- You'd probably do all right for yourself.

- Come on!
- I always had a sense it was dangerous down here, but I guess it's actually kind of charming, isn't it?
- No, it's not safe at all. I used to live down here, you know?
- What?
- That's why I come down here. Look there. That was my old apartment. After I left Javier, that's all I could afford. It's still part of me. You have to remember those things. Like you when you go to your farm.
- You remember that I told you that a year ago.
- Of course I do. You're my friend, you big idiot! You know, this part of town might be very rough, but the people here, Cameron... the best.
- I'm pretty sure I had wheels when I parked here.
- Ay, ay, ay! Who did this?
- Oh, no, it's okay, Gloria.
- Who did this?! You coward sons of bitches!
- It's okay, everybody! I'm insured!
- What? What? You scared? You scared to show your faces, little girls?
- No, it's all right, everybody!
- Cameron, wait in the car!
- Gloria! I think it's drivable! Gloria!
- Just so you know, I'm going back up to Luke's room, and I'm not leaving until he's finished.
- Thank you.
- And I'm really sorry for not underestimating Luke enough.
- Well, that means a lot to me.
- The hardest part is he takes after me with all this.
- Hmm.
- Like my lack of focus and your...

- My what?
- I just love you.
- I did it.
- Buddy!
- Oh, my god!
- Do you like it?
- I love it. Did you do this?
- All him.
- I used Mr. Potato head ears because Van Gogh cut his ear off. And there's money, because his paintings sell for, like, a bajillion dollars, which is sad, because he died broke.
- Yes, that... you were right.
- Don't apologize.
- I'm not apologizing.
- Apology accepted.
- Luke, I really couldn't be more proud of you and I am so sorry I didn't give you more credit.
- Thanks.
- Way to go, buddy.
- I got to go finish the cupcakes.
- She didn't.
- Can you hand me those?
- Uh-huh. Yeah, I can talk. What are you doing?
- I showed you how to make them, and now you can do it yourself. Come on, guys, let's go.
- Well, good, because I really wanted to. Setting the oven to 700! I'm putting the eggs in the bowl! Oh, I got some shells in them! Uh-oh! Are you serious?
- Hey.

- Hey, Mitchell.
- So, I know you'd never, um... I know you'd never... never believe this by looking at me right now, but... I used to get picked on at school, too.
- So, Jay told you?
- Yeah, they would... They'd call me weird. I was weird. Fun weird. But I... this is the funny thing about growing up. For years and years, everybody's desperately afraid to be different, in any way. And then, suddenly, almost overnight, everybody wants to be different. And that... is where we win.
- I'm sort of counting on that. I'm sorry I was picking on you too much. Jay said that's what brothers do.
- Yeah, well... we don't have to listen to him. Brothers do that, too.
- Okay, ladies, finish up your tea party. You're missing the show.
- I can't believe I was fighting over this guy, huh?
- Check it out. Check it out.
- Wow.
- Awesome.
- Why did he paint the Starry Night? Maybe 'cause the sky is beautiful and everybody likes looking at it. And it reminds us that something's up there, watching over all of us. Aliens, who could be here in a second to liquefy us and use us as fuel. So, wake up, people. We're next.
- Mom? You better get down here!
- Oh, my god.
- Delicious. I am so proud.
- Uh-huh. Thanks, mom. I'm just gonna wrap these up.
- No, you know what, sweetie? You're gonna be late for school. Just go. I'll bring them by later.
- Are you sure?

- Yeah, get out of here, Betty Crocker.
- I'm so proud of you!
- Do we still have the number for poison control?
- I love you, Claire. I've always loved you!
- My mouth is asleep like at the dentist.
- Get over here, buddy.

Modern family

1x19 Game Changer

- Today, Sam Riley kicked a soccer ball, and it hit another kid so hard, his eye popped out.
- Awesome.
- Really? His eye popped out?
- Well, got to hit the sack. Big Saturday tomorrow.
- That's right. It's somebody's birthday.
- Not just that. The iPad comes out on my actual birthday. It's like Steve Jobs and God got together to say, "We love you, Phil."
- What's so great about that doohickey?
- "Doohickey," Elly May? It's a movie theater, a library, and a music store all rolled into one awesome pad.
- A library is a place where people get books.
- A movie theater is a place where people go on dates.
- I'll load the beach chair into the trunk, for the line in the morning.
- Wait, honey, hang on. You can't spend your birthday in line.
- Not the whole day. I have to be there at 6:00, or forget about it, and then I'm out by 10:00.
- Why don't you let me do it?
- Claire, you don't have to do that.
- No, I know, but I want to. And that way, on your birthday, you'll wake up, and you'll have your brand-new... toy.
- Okay. Well in spite of you calling it a toy, this is shaping up to top the best birthday I ever had.
- Oh, thank god we didn't have to hear that stupid story about...
- It was called the fun zone. I was 11. I hit 10 straight fastballs in the batting cage. Then my best friend, Jeff Sweeney, stepped in and took

- one in the groin. I yelled out, "Ball two!" Everybody laughed. That was when I knew I was funny. Good night.
- B-e-l-i-e-v-e. Believe.
- Are you sure there's not an e-i in the middle?
- No. It's i-e.
- Good, papi. If I can't fool you, then your teachers can't fool you, either.
- I don't think they're trying to fool me.
- Wait until you see what I got Phil for his birthday. I found it on the Skymall catalog.
- Ay, it's not one of those talking alarm clocks? "It's 6:05. It's 6:25. Wake up. Wake up."
- Even better... A rosewood chess set. As matter of fact before I wrap this thing, what say we take it for a spin? Come on, Manny, I'll teach you.
- He knows how to play. His father taught him how to play.
- I'm gonna teach him real chess, not the Colombian version. We actually use the pieces to play the game, not smuggle stuff out of the country.
- I know one Colombian piece you won't be playing with later.
- Manny, come on, let's see what you got.
- You'd be surprised. (Spanish-Let him win)
- Manny's an excellent player. But Jay is a grumpy loser. He mopes, he makes the face, he slams the door, then he said he didn't slam the door. It's better that he wins.
- Um, I got this.
- Everything's gonna be okay. It's okay. It's okay.
- Leave me alone.
- There's a man in Lily's room. There's a man in Lily's room!
- It's go time. Oh, thank God.

- No. It's me, it's me, it's me, it's me.
- She's fine. She's fine. We must have just heard a neighbor with the same monitor.
- Thank god. Boy, if a spider would've broken in here, he would've been in trouble.
- Light-up barbecue tongs. This was the lame gift I got Phil. So... Was I bummed to get up at 5:00 in the morning and wait in line? No, no, because I was finally getting my husband something that he really, really wanted. I was every bit as excited as he was.
- Hey, buddy. I hope you're not upset about our chess match yesterday. What do you say we play again?
- I'm good.
- That's the spirit. Downloaded this for you. It's kind of a kid's guide to chess.
- No, Jay. I'm good.
- It's not all dry like that. They have fun with it. See, you can color in the little players with your crayons.
- Now you are making me want to play again.
- We're lighting a fire. Let me toss this out. If you beat me, if that day should ever come, I'll give you, uh...
- I want your watch.
- Wow. You had that loaded up, huh? Okay. Game on. Now, I want you to go first. Now, remember, try to open up the middle of the board. I'd have moved that guy two spaces. More aggressive. And you don't want to bring your queen out that quickly. See, you could have protected that with that, but now you're vulnerable to...
- Checkmate.
- Huh? What? How'd you do that?
- You will not believe what's going on at Jake and Debbie's house.
- Who? The people on the monitor. They must live nearby. So much drama. Okay, Jake told Debbie that he had to work late, so she called

- his boss and found out that he didn't. Busted! So she spent all morning on the phone crying and crying and crying to her mother and said if Jake has to work "late" one more time, she's filing for divorce.
- Huh.
- That's it? I give you that tasty dish, and all you give me is a "huh"?
- I'm s... Cam, I froze last night. I froze. I thought Lily was in danger, and I froze. But not you. You sprung right into action. You even had the cool "It's go time" line.
- That comes to me naturally. I spent a year as a crossing guard.
- Cam, what kind of parent am I if I can't even protect my own family, you know? J-just once I would love to be the guy with no fear who can stand up and... I don't know, you know, kick some ass.
- You're so cute when you're angry with your little fists. I just want to put you in my pocket.
- I think he's coming.
- He's coming?
- Here he comes.
- Dad! Happy birthday!
- You guys, that's awesome. Who are these from?
- Cam and Mitchell.
- Those guys are a class act.
- We're making you breakfast. French waffle cakes.
- Let me guess. One waffle in between two pieces of French toast, wrapped in a pancake.
- Nailed it.
- Bring it in here, monkeys. Love you! Get over here! Good enough.
- Where's mom?

- You mean the greatest woman in the world? She is standing in line at the Apple store, making all my birthday wishes come true. Let's see how these bad boys taste. Son of aOh! That is hot!
- Are you okay?
- Fresh out of the oven, eh? That is...
- Do you want some ice?
- Yes. Oh, man, this... Oh, that feels better. That feels better. No, it actually... feels weird. That burns in a different way! Don't wash this until we see if I can get my skin back, okay?
- Let me see it!
- No! Your party's not until tonight. You're just gonna have to wait.
- Just let me see the bag. Did you leave it in the car?
- Yeah!
- Hey, who'd you deal with? Was it a guy named Mehar? They call him "the beast." He's a tiny guy. He must move a ton of product. I kind of love that you're making me wait. You are the best wife ever! You are the best wife ever!
- I didn't get you the iPad. I got to the store, they were all out. I'm so sorry.
- I don't understand. My online buddies got it. Sat800 and Brobot didn't get there until 8:00, and you definitely got there before they did, because you got there at 6:30. No, no, no. You didn't get there at 6:30? Where were you?
- I set the alarm for 5:00. Got up. Came downstairs. I fell asleep.
- No! Oh, my goodness. What have I done? What have I done? I should've done this myself.
- Sweeie, you know what? They're gonna get more in next week.
- Next week? That's, like, the worst thing you can say to an early adopter.
- Where are you going?
- To a place where birthdays still mean something.

- I'll get that.
- Hi, Manny.
- Mitchell?
- What are you doing here at... 4:17 on a Saturday afternoon?
- I'm just returning my dad's belt of tools, so...
- At 4:17 on a Saturday afternoon?
- Don't you have something better to do?
- Hey.
- So, were you a big hit?
- What do you mean?
- I just assumed it was some kind of costume party. Was Cam the Indian?
- For your information, dad, we were actually doing a little construction at the house.
- Ah, what'd you build?
- A gift-wrapping station.
- And we're back.
- So... Thank you for that.
- You're welcome.
- Hey, uh, dad, do you remember when I was probably 11 and you were teaching me how to fight, and then I quit?
- Yeah, when you said everything you needed to learn, you'd learned from "West Side Story." How'd that work out for you?
- If I'm ever in a dance fight, I'll let you know. So, yeahIs-is the offer, uh, still good?
- What's the matter? You got problems with Cam?
- No! Why would-why would you say that?
- Come on. I mean, you know, sharing a room with a guy? I bunked with my brother. I know that can get pretty rough.

- I don't "bunk" with Cam. Dad, I just want to learn a little self-defense.
- Show me what you remember.
- Right... right now?
- Yeah.
- Okay, uh... gosh, uh... Thumbs out.
- Thumbs. That a boy.
- That wasn't very pretty, was it?
- You know what? Maybe it was a little too pretty. That's the thing.
- Here it goes.
- Oh!
- Oh, man!
- Buddy, I think the problem is you're not jumping from high enough. You should get on top of the garage.
- Alex, stop trying to kill your brother. Listen, guys, I need your help. We've got to find your dad one of those iPad thingies. So, Haley, text everyone you know. Alex, Facebook, chat, tweet, buzz, bling... I don't know. Just do what you have to do. We have got to find one of these iPads, okay? Luke, sweetie, that means stay out of everyone's way and stop inhaling the balloons.
- I'm not inhaling them.
- Stop lying.
- How did she know?
- Didn't your mama teach you never to take a ride from a stranger? Got a little vacation time coming up? Have fun on the Moon! Not feeling too well lately? Maybe you should come see the doctor, and I'll... get rid of it!
- What's that supposed to mean?
- Attention. If you're here for Phil's birthday party, they're gathering in the picnic area. Phil's birthday party.
- My wife knew I'd be here. She put together a whole party for me.

- Does that really make up for not getting an iPad?
- Don't make me sorry I shared that with you, okay? See you, fellas. Howdy do. I just heard the announcement for Phil's birthday party.
- Oh, yeah. It's right around the corner.
- Awesome.
- Have fun.
- Thank you. Thanks, milady.
- Happy birthday, Phil!
- This is awesome!
- Hello? No, that's fine. I'm just putting the baby down.
- That's Jake. He's the one having an affair. I know.
- Yeah, I can do it tomorrow night. I'll just give my wife some excuse.
- Men are pigs.
- I don't really have a choice, do I?
- Yeah, you could not cheat on her. How about that!
- Because it has to be a surprise. When she hears me speaking Italian to her grandmother, it'll be worth all this sneaking around.
- Lily, I had it backwards. He's wonderful.
- No, don't worry. I'll just tell her I'm working late.
- No, Jake, don't do that! That's the worst thing you could do!
- Buona notte.
- Oh, no, what are we gonna do? We have to fix this.
- Okay, Mitchell, I'm gonna teach you a couple of basic Brazilian jujitsu moves. Now, just... just attack me.
- I'm sorry. What?
- Take any deep-seated anger you may have, get a running start and come at me.
- Dad, I don't have any deep-seated anger.

- Remember that Halloween when I wouldn't let you go as Olivia Newton-John?
- No.
- You see what I did? I used your momentum against you. I learned this from the Gracie brothers. It's called the lion killer, mata-leao. Now try to get out. Try to get out. There, you see?
- I can't.
- Yeah. All right, now...
- Passing out.
- See, the beauty of this is you don't have to make the first move. You know, chances are, your opponent's gonna be overconfident. He's gonna think you don't know anything. Basically, he's being suckered into thinking... Manny, Manny, that little bastard. He hustled me. Oh, crap, Oh, crap, Mitchell, Oh, crap. All right, come on. Yeah, breathe. Attaboy.
- What?
- You all right? Come around.
- Why am I on the floor?
- Come on, Mitchell.
- Haley, I just struck out again. Please tell me you have some good news.
- Okay, so The Grove just got in a shipment. I'm texting you the directions now.
- Oh! Okay, that's good, that's good, that's good. I'm there. I'm on that.
- That kid stole my watch.
- Huh?
- What?
- He hustled me at chess.
- I thought you promised you were gonna let him win.
- I did the first time.

- Wait a minute. You're in on it, too?
- Manny, go and get dressed for the party.
- Do I have time for a steam?
- Yeah, but a quick one.
- Okay.
- Why would you tell him to lose to me?
- 'Cause you're a baby if you don't win, with the kicking and the eyebrows and the angry eating of the sunflower seeds...
- Actually, that's not true. I don't mind losing to a chess genius, which Manny obviously is.
- Chess genius? He's not even as good as I am.
- You're not that good in chess. I beat you on our honeymoon.
- Or did I let you win?
- You didn't let me win.
- Why would I sacrifice my queen for your pawn, Jay? Huh? Huh? Huh?
- Stop saying that.
- Luke, honey, hi. What's going on?
- The guy came with Dad's cake, but just so you know, it's missing a piece.
- Did you take a bite out of your father's cake?
- No.
- Stop lying, Luke.
- I'm not lying. By the way, I used your credit card to pay him. Is that all right?
- Oh, no. That's fine. Whatever. That's why I left the wallet there. Oh, my God. Oh, my God! I left the wallet there. I left the wa... Your poor father. All this running around, and he'll think nobody cares about him on his birthday.
- More cake?

- Why not, little Phil? I got no place else to go.

- Sir. Sir. Sir, hi. Excuse me. Um, yes, I know this is highly unusual, but I need your help to save a marriage. There is a couple in this neighborhood is about to get a divorce for a simple misunderstanding. Their name is Jake and Debbie. And I know you've taken an oath to not tell people where other people live. I respect that, but maybe we could work out some sort of super-secretive spy signal, where if you scratch your left ear, you know, maybe they live on the left, and your right ear, they live on...

- They live right here.

- This conversation never happened.

- Sorry.

- Oh! Thank god! Thank you, thank you.

- Dad just put me to sleep.

- Oh, the hunting story? Oh, my gosh, no. You can't cut the line. Sorry.

- I was here.

- Uh-uh. I've been here for an hour and a half and you haven't been, so you cut the line.

- Whatever.

- Whoa. Excuse me, sir, I don't think you understand. You're not getting in front of us.

- Calm down, gingerbread.

- Are you gonna move or not?

- No.

- Then you leave me no choice.

- Oh, my God.

- Go to sleep. Go to sleep. Go to sleep.

- No.

- Go to sleep.

- Mitchell, Michell, what are you doing? Get off of him.

- Shut up. He's about to go to sleep.

- No. I'm not.

- Okay, folks. Let's break this up. You three, out of line.

- Oh, no. I'm sorry, sir. I didn't have anything to do with this. I'm just waiting in line to get an iPad. I don't even know this guy. Oh, my god. I need your credit card.

- He's the problem.

- Shut up. You're supposed to be asleep.

- It's okay. I have it. I've got it.

- What?

- I've got your card. I'm good. No, I'm good. I'm good. I'm here. No, I'm here. I've got to get my husband an iPad!

- Key to a good birthday... Low expectations. Thought I was getting an iPad. I was wrong about that. Thought I was getting a surprise party at the batting cages. Sorry, big Phil. Guess when it comes right down to it, we're all just Jeff Sweeney taking a fastball to the plums.

- Hey, um, Dad, your cake fell off the counter, but uncle Cam's trying to fix it.

- He won't.

- And the pizzas never showed up.

- And they won't. Hey, balloons.

- Fine. I guess we'll never know.

- Or we can find out right now, huh? Manny, give me the chess set.

- Oh, it's a chess set.

- Yeah. You'll get it later. We got something to settle right now. Go in there.

- Happy birthday, Phil.

- Happy, happy.

- Is it Claire's baked brie I smell?

- No.

- Cam, you'll never believe what happened. Happy birthday, Phil.
- Sure. You'll never believe it. I got in trouble for fighting.
- And we saved a marriage.
- Oh, well, this is the best day ever. It really is.
- Ain't it, though?
- Look at this, papi! Huh?
- Easy. You can't sing "We are the champions"... without your queen.
- Damn it! Listen, I lose, and I burn this house down! Ah, but look at this...
- Honey, honey. What are we doing? This is ridiculous. One of us will win the game, the other will feel lousy, we both lose.
- Yeah, just leave my birthday present on the floor.
- That's my girl.
- She had me. There was no way I could win. I knew it. I'm just glad she didn't know it yet.
- Two moves, and then... I'm a very good chess player. But I'm a better wife.
- Hey, did you get it?
- No. How's your dad?
- Acting weird... er.
- Hey, wife.
- Honey. Hi. Um, listen.
- Mom.
- Yeah, Luke, hang on one second.
- Honey, it's okay. I don't feel things anymore.
- But, sweetie, I want you to feel...
- Mom.
- Luke, I'll be with you in just a second. Where are you going?
- Just heading out to the yard to get a shovel for my cake.

- Mom.
- Luke, what do you want?
- I went on Dad's computer, contacted some of his geek friends, told them that he was dying and his last wish was an iPad.
- Luke, what have I told you about the...
- One of them felt so bad, they brought over an extra.
- Oh, my God. You got it, you beautiful little liar.
- Here comes Dad.
- Who wants some cake?
- I used to, but I don't desire food any... Oh, my god! You got it! All this time, I said I didn't care, but I do care... I care so much!
- Do you want to blow out the candles?
- Yes.
- Go on. Go.
- It did not just do that!
- Yes, it did!
- Honey! Who's ready for the first day of the rest of their lives?
- Phil, happy birthday.
- Look at this.
- Can I touch it?
- Yeah. Not so hard, but touch it. Touch it, but don't touch it. Touch it, but don't touch it.
- I'm so sorry I ever doubted you. I love you.
- Thank god that guy came over. What did he say his name was?
- He didn't. Must be an angel.
- Did you hear that? I'm an angel.
- Or some creepy perv.
- Yeah. How did he know? Eww.
- Maybe I should call the police.

- You should call the police.
- I'm gonna call the police.
- And they lived happily ever after.
- No, Cam, where are you going? It was just getting good. I want...
That's my program.
- I love you.
- I love you, too, honey.
- Oh, okay.

Modern family

1x20 Benched

- Steaks will be ready in five minutes.
- You're destroying those things.
- Ay, Jay, leave him alone.
- No, I'm sorry, but that cow has suffered long enough.
- Fun.
- Whoa, whoa, whoah, wait. Hang on. Dinner's ready in five minutes.
- Coach wants us to practice lay-ups.
- They are deceptively hard. A curious mix of dance and strength.
- You're making it lame again.
- Sorry.
- Ay, dios m?, that coach.
- I hate that guy.
- He seems to have the kids motivated.
- Oh, Dad, you haven't seen him. He taunts the kids. He's abusive.
- Listen, if this was a Colombian soccer league, long time ago, one of the kids would have taken that guy out and...
- A coach is supposed to ride the kids hard. Phil, help me out here.
- He's a mean man.
- Oh, you're such a woman.
- Come to the game. You'll see. This guy's a real mother-scratcher. Pardon the language, Gloria.
- Gloria?
- He better cool it, or I'll introduce him to the Captain and Tennille.
- Oh, sorry we're late. I was at work.
- He loves to say that.
- Happy barbecue.
- Since Mitchell is between jobs, I've taken a part-time job at a greeting-card store, which I love. Plus, with my discount, we're saving a fortune.
- How is spending a ton of money on greeting cards saving us a fortune?
- It's math.
- It's really not.
- Look it up.
- \$2.95, \$2.95, \$4.95... \$2.95, \$3.95, \$2.95. 4
- 0% off, 40% off, 40% off...
- Mitchell, I got this golf buddy of mine. Great guy. Super successful. You two should talk. It could mean a job for you.
- Oh, thanks, dad, but I'm... I'm not really looking for anything right now. but...
- Yeah, that's right. With me bringing home the bacon, he doesn't have to rush into anything.
- Yeah, I know you have all that greeting-card screw-you money, but, uh, talk to the guy? He's expecting your call in the morning.
- Dad, I appreciate it, but in the future...
- Oh, I can't stand this.
- I am sorry, but...
- No, those steaks have been done for 5 min. I'm taking them off the grill.
- I'm sorry. I know how it feels to have him stick his nose where it doesn't belong.
- No biggie. it's just Jay being Jay. But one day I'm gonna be a grandfather, then everybody better hide their meat.
- Oh, who's she?
- I hate it when you do that.
- Who's he?

- It's Charlie Bingham. The guy that my dad wanted me to call. I googled him. Look.

- Oh, he owns Earthgear Apparel? I have their ski pants.

- Really? You don't ski.

- I have cargo pants, and I don't work at the docks.

- God, I feel like such a slacker. He has done so much for being so young.

- Okay, look, he's opened up a dozen environmental foundations and conservancies. wow. So, you gonna... you gonna call him?

- I don't know. I mean, you know, I sort of promised myself and you that I'd take a little time off and...

- And you are loving your time off.

- Totally.

- I am losing my mind. As much as I love Lily, which is, you know, more than life itself, I am... not cut out to be a stay-at-home dad. No. But it's Cameron's turn. It's Cameron's turn to be out in the world interacting with other grown-ups while I get to stay at home and plot the death of Dora the Explorer. I'd fill her backpack with bricks and throw her into candy-cane river.

- So, I don't know. Should I... should I call him?

- I don't know. Maybe just to get your dad off your back.

- Yeah, yeah.

- I mean, because the last thing I want for you is to take a job right now. I am loving our life.

- I am in a really dark space. Being away from my Lily is literally torture. And I can't pressure Mitchell, but I really, really, really just want him to get a job so I can go back to being a stay-at-home dad/ trophy wife!

- Come on, ladies, move it! Goodness gracious! Turtles run faster! Come on! Could you run any slower? I dare you to run slower.

- You see?

- He's just trying to light a fire.

- No, I light him on fire.

- Why do I always have to come to these things?

- Because you love your brother.

- Why don't you make him come to my orchestra concerts?

- Because we love your brother. Good job, Luke!

- Shoot! Delgado! You're killing me, man!

- I love you, Manny, no matter what!

- Come on!

- Okay. That's great. Okay, well, I'll let you know. All right, bye.

- So, Charlie Bingham just invited us to his beach house for a get-together.

- Oh, uh, what did you say?

- I said I'd check with you. What do you think?

- What do you think?

- Well, I think it would be rude not to hear him out.

- Yeah, I mean, yeah, you're probably right.

- Yeah, okay.

- Cool.

- And don't worry, you know, I'm not gonna take any job.

- You better not.

- I just miss... I just... I just miss, you know... I just... Make grilled-cheese sandwiches.

- You're doing great, Luke, if your goal is to suck.

- Phil, you...

- I'm on it. Wait for me. Hey, coach? Look, we appreciate your passion, but some of us are worried the yelling is getting counter-productive.

- I got this. Come on, stupid!

- No you don't "got this." What you got is a bad attitude.

- Who are you?
- I happen to be the stepfather of... Doesn't matter who. What you need to start doing is a little more coaching and a little less yelling. 'Cause if I hear you call one of these kids stupid again, I swear to god, I'll throw a shoe at your head.
- Screw it. I don't need this. You think you can do a better job? You coach.
- Jay, you know, I was handling this.
- I saw how you broke out peaches and herb.
- It's the Captain and...
- Okay, so your old coach had to leave for a little while, huh.
- Why? Is he sick?
- Yes. He's very, very sick.
- Is he going to die?
- Everyone dies, boys, let's focus on what's important. Our next game is in one hour. We are going to go from being five fingers to being a fist. How does that sound?
- Great.
- I can't hear you?
- Great!
- That's what I'm talkin' 'bout.
- All right, gentlemen, I talked to the referee. I'm coaching.
- Oh, really? 'Cause I...
- Phil, I coached football.
- Jay, I actually coached basketball. I think I can get these guys...
- Relax, you've already got the assistant job. Now you think you can round us up some waters?
- Yeah.
- Go ahead. Gentlemen, this is what I need. I want you to hit 'em, and I want you to hit 'em hard.

- Father-in-laws are tough. Because you can't let them push you around, and you also have to show them respect. It's like walking a tightrope, which, by the way, I can do because I went to trapeze school. Did Jay? I doubt it.
- Hey.
- Honey, I'm gonna take off. I'm gonna buy Alex some clothes.
- Okeydoke.
- How come you're not coaching?
- 'Cause your dad coached football.
- I'm sorry. And I am going to make it up to you tonight.
- And I'll be thinking of your dad while you do.
- Disturbing.
- Hey, Phil.
- Hey.
- How's it going?
- Great. Your dad coached football.
- A fellow victim.
- Thank you again for taking care of Lily. I know it's last-minute.
- Ay, don't be silly.
- We'll probably just stick around for a few minutes. You know how fussy she gets when we pass her off, so...
- Oh, she seems fine.
- Yeah.
- Ay, I think she's getting used to being away from you now that you have the new job. So proud of you!
- We need to talk.
- Okay. What happened?
- Mom, I love you, but your words of encouragement encourage the other kids to make fun of me.

- Okay, I won't say anything else on the next game. Promise.
- We both know that your Latin blood makes that impossible. I think it would be better if you didn't come to the next game.
- Ah!
- I know.
- I hate our house.
- I know!
- And what's this thing?
- I don't know, but it's fancy.
- Stop playing with it. Come on. Don't break it.
- Hey, Mitchell.
- Yes.
- Charlie Bingham.
- Nice to meet you. This is my partner, Cameron Tucker.
- Cameron.
- Pleasure.
- So we just went ahead and parked on that round thingy in the driveway. That's fine, right?
- No problem. It's a turntable so you don't have to back out.
- You have a car turntable and you're wearing rubber. You're like Batman.
- I really am. Come on in. Turn the music down!
- Wow.
- Pardon the getup. Killer waves today. You guys surf?
- Only for bargains on the web.
- Everybody, say hi. That's Jolie. She's head of my Europe division. She cheats at poker. You do. And that's my girlfriend, Jenny. She makes a hell of a margarita. Want one?
- Absolutely.

- Oh, no, not right now, okay.
- Everybody, Mitchell Pritchett and his partner, Cameron.
- Business partners. Mergers and acquisitions. I'm kidding. We're gay.
- Stop talking.
- When things are relaxed, I'm great in social situations. I would have fit in at the Algonquin round table. But when the stakes are high, I get a little tense. I'd be the guy that would knock over the round table. Then Dorothy Parker would make a quip, James Thurber would laugh, and then I would end up leaving, crying.
- How long you been on the lam?
- What?
- Honey, you are looking around like the feds are after you.
- No, I'm not. Let's just get this over with.
- Oh, all right.
- Oh, no. It's them.
- Oh, you know those girls from school. Hey.
- Let's go. Over here.
- What is your problem?
- Nothing. I'll meet you at the car in an hour. Please, mom. Please.
- Hi, Jenna.
- And just like that, my baby girl became a teenager. She entered that dreaded phase where my very existence embarrasses her.
- I think I can help. You're not your mom. Wow, that's your mom. Oh, I just got chills.
- So first off... I'm a fan. Saw you in court once.
- Seriously?
- Yeah. Mayhew vs. Propyltech. You are a good lawyer. If you'd handled my divorce, this house would be twice as big.
- Oh, he's better than good. Try to win an argument with him. Last night I wanted to have Indian for dinner...

- And we're talking again.

- Top of your class at Cornell and Columbia Law, had your pick of jobs, but instead chose to work in environmental law until last month.

- And he used to be a really great figure skater.

- Why'd you quit?

- His sister lost interest, and then there was...

- He means my job.

- You can tell me about figure skating, too.

- Um, well, it was... She did lose interest.

- That's enough.

- Oh, my gosh. I didn't know you guys were gonna be here.

- Hola, Claire. I had enough basketball for one day.

- Oh, I know. Come here, sweetie. Oh, sweet thing, you love me, and you want me to buy you a dress.

- Ay, but I'm gonna buy her some shoes first.

- What's that, Lily? Do you want me to buy you a dress? She said, "yes."

- What? She did not say, "yes."

- Okay, "win" on three. One, two, three... Win! Don't forget the pick-and-roll. They guys won't know how to defend it.

- Phil, try not to confuse my boys. Okay?

- Okay. I sleep with your daughter.

- What?

- Good luck.

- All right. Let's go, let's go. Come on, let's go! Get out there. Hustle up! Get the tip! Get the tip!

- Watch, skip and go.

- Oh, all right. Keep the hustle, keep the hustle. Come on, boys. Don't let them push you around. Oh! All right, little defense. Play defense.

- I did a little scouting, and the other team only has 2 shooters. If we isolate both of them...

- Good, Phil, good. Thank you. Good. Manny, pay attention! What are you looking at?

- What?

- Oh!

- And that was in 2004. So, tell me this, what are the regulatory challenges of a solar farm?

- Uh, well, you know, it could be anything, uh, agricultural, military, protected species... Ironically, even some environmental groups. I think you got all of it. I think you got it.

- Yeah, I'm just gonna freshen this up.

- Let me ask you a question. How do you like the beard? I'm thinking of growing one. Jenny's against it.

- Oh, well, I've been very happy with mine.

- That's it. I'm doing it. Look, I've made a fortune. I want to use it for some good. I need a lawyer to help me navigate. I like you. You get me. So... In or out?

- Wow, I just...

- I'm very sorry.

- It's okay.

- Um, that's a very big question. You know, I'm obviously gonna have to go talk to my bull in a china shop. I'll be right back.

- Sure. Talk it over. It's a major life decision.

- Hey, Jenny! The beard is on!

- Okay, Lily, It's time to buy you beautiful shoes.

- Oh, no, no, no. I saw another really cute dress for her.

- But she has already six new dresses. What she needs... is strappy shoes.

- Oh, oh, oh. There's Alex. I'll... I'll see you later. Alex, honey. Hi.

- Mom, I said I'd meet you at the car.
- Mmm. Here.
- Thank you. Still wish you had a daughter?
- Manny didn't want me at the game today.
- Oh, I'm sorry. It's okay.
- No, it's not okay. It sucks.
- I miss babies. They never tell you to go away.
- Yeah. Or wait in the car. I don't know about you, but I'm not gonna stand here and feel sorry for myself. You know what we should do?
- Get pregnant.
- I was gonna say go for ice cream.
- Okay, we'll do yours first.
- Luke, Luke! It's hard to guard a player if there's no player near you!
- We good in the hood?
- This is a uniquely frustrating group of boys.
- I hear you. Um, one thing that might help, instead of a zone, switch to a simple man-to-man.
- I got this.
- Really? Because according to the scoreboard, the only thing you got is 4 points. Good luck.
- I need to talk to you.
- I need to talk to you. Nice top.
- Come here. You... you...
- Cam, Cam, you have got to relax. I told you I wouldn't take a job...
- Take the job.
- What?
- I want you to take the job.
- I thought you liked having me home with Lily.

- I don't. I mean, I do. I just... I miss my time with Lily, And I know it's selfish...
- No, I want the job!
- You do?
- Oh, my god, yes! I love Lily, but I hate baby talk.
- I wuv baby talk!
- Oh!
- Let's go get this job.
- Let's get this job.
- Okay.
- Oh, no. It's locked. Hey, guys?
- Oh, my gosh. They're not gonna hear us. We're trapped out here.
- Just stop being so dramatic. We'll just go through the garage.
- That's why he wants to hire you. You're good in crisis.
- Ooh, yeesh. What... It's not opening.
- Push it again.
- I'm hearing things, but it's not...
- Push it harder.
- That's not... Is it this one?
- I hear something. What is that?
- No. Stop touching. This... Oh, that was it. All right.
- Mitchell! Oh, my god. Did...
- No.
- Oh, my god.
- No, Cam!
- Cam, we... Did we do that?
- What are we gonna say?
- Ohoh.
- I will take the job.

- I kind of think you have to now.
- Yeah.
- Guys, you're on the same team! Time-out! Time-out. Get over here. Guys! Earlier, we practiced a few set plays. Did any of them involve wrestling the ball from your own teammate?
- But you said to be aggressive.
- Yeah.
- Not on your own team! Wait here. You gotta coach. I can't take it.
- You talkin' to me?
- Yeah. I'm talkin' to you. You gotta take over. I'm about to lose it out there.
- That sounds tough, coach.
- What's your problem?
- Hey, coach! Tick tock.
- I was dealing with the coach, you pushed me aside. I was dealing with the boys, you pushed me aside. Believe it or not, Jay, there are some things that I am better at than you are. Bam! It's out there!
- Oh, for god's sake.
- Coach!
- He's calling you.
- I don't blame you for being angry. I'm used to taking charge. That's all. I should have let you coach from the get-go.
- And?
- I love you.
- No, the barbecue.
- Oh, for god's sake. I'm sure your steaks would've been delicious and not chewy.
- Okay. I'll do it. And so the student becomes the master. The once mighty...
- You know what? Forget it.

- No, no, no, no. I'm good, I'm good, I'm good. Hey, hey, guys. Who wants to go out like a champ?
- Yeah.
- I love it! Okay, Jordie, you inbound to Luke. Manny, you set a pick on Luke's man and roll to the bucket. Luke, you know what to do.
- No, I don't.
- Bounce pass to Manny.
- But Dad... coach... Manny hasn't taken a single shot all season.
- Then chances are he'll be open.
- Okay, guys, let's bring it out.
- Hey, hey. Bring it in. Let's show these guys what kind of team they're about to beat. Huh? "Li'l dribblers" on three. One, two, three.
- Li'l dribblers!
- Okay, red ball. Side out. Here we go.
- What's my coaching philosophy? Give a kid a bird...
- Yes.
- ... and he becomes one of those weird dudes walking with a bird on his shoulder. But give him a pair of wings... and he can fly... unless he has absolutely no hand-eye coordination.
- Okay. I support you.
- Hey, mom.
- That was 20 minutes.
- Mom. I am so, so sorry. I know it's no excuse, but I've been feeling a lot of pressure at school... You know, with friends. And I love you so much, I appreciate everything you do for me. I'm still your little girl.
- Oh, honey. That is so sweet.
- Can I get \$20? A bunch of us are going to a movie, and get something to eat afterwards. Jenna's brother's gonna take us home.
- Okay. Of course. Sweetie, you know what? Take \$40.
- Oh, my gosh.

- Yeah. That's right.
- Go on. Have a great time. Oh, Alex, honey. When you're out shopping, you might want to pick yourself up a training bra. I know you don't need one now, but your little boobies are gonna come in soon. Mommy loves you, kitten! Teach her to screw with me.
- I set a pick and then rolled towards the basket. Luke passed to me, I shot the ball, and I almost made it.
- Ay, I bought Lily the cutest little dress today.
- And I stole the ball from the other team, did a 360, and almost dunked it.
- That's nice. Ay, I just had the best day today with Lily. That girl is so sweet.
- I have a game next Saturday. You could come.
- No, it's okay. I wouldn't want to embarrass you. I'll probably take Lily out for cupcakes.
- Okay. Any suggestions?
- I usually go with earrings.

Modern family

1x21 Travels With Scout

- Honeydew, what's up?
- Guess who's here. Your dad! He drove his RV all the way up from Cocoa Beach.
- Hey, son. Working hard? He's gonna say, "hardly working."
- I meant to tell you he was driving out.
- Did he say it?
- Oh, yeah!
- Good kid!
- He wasn't supposed to show up for a few more days.
- Well, guess what he brought us. A dog. To keep.
- Yes, yes.
- Yes. I should have told Claire about the dog. And I was going to. But I was just waiting for her to be in the right mood. Actually, I did get one "right mood" a couple nights ago, but I cashed that in for something else.
- Am I in trouble?
- Oh, really, really big.
- Okay, I'm a little scared. How bad is this?
- Oh, well, we have a new rule. No sleeping in the bedroom.
- Mr. Pritchett? Ben. Ben Dugan. I went to High School with Mitch. We were in the drama club.
- That's right. Geez, I didn't recognize you without that old-guy makeup on. You and Mitch knocked "The Sunshine Boys" out of the park.
- Mitch was really great in that. I always thought he should be an actor.
- He's got a real job now. He's a lawyer. How about you?

- Still acting.
- Fantastic.
- Actually, it's exciting. I'm in a new movie. "Maple Drive." Just came out.
- You're kidding me. Look at me. I know somebody famous.
- Uh, anyway, I got to go. Great to see you.
- Good to see you, too. Kid's a movie star. Hey, how'd it go in there?
- No cavities, and I got a free toothbrush.
- Hey, you want to go to the movies? I just heard about a good one.
- But I'm supposed to be in school.
- You're supposed to floss, too. You got away with that one. Come on. Let's go.
- One of the greatest days of my life was when my old man sprung me from school and took me to the track. I wanted to do the same type of thing for Manny. Plus, I figured when Gloria heard about it, maybe it pays off in the bedroom. I wonder if that's why my old man did it. Oh, crap.
- Your mother-in-law just had to have the dog. Turns out she's allergic.
- And the pet store didn't have a grace period or a return policy or anything?
- I got him from the pound.
- Was there a twister in Kansas? 'Cause there's a house in my driveway.
- Welcome home, Mr. Dunphy.
- Always a pleasure, Mr. Dunphy.
- Indeed it is, Mr. Dunphy. Place it there.
- Ah, I shall, I shall.
- I miss this. Get in here!
- My dad is awesome. He's awesome. He's always up. He's always happy. I mean, he and I are best buds. We're like two peas in a pod or Siamese twins or a snake with two heads.

- They've actually been all those things for Halloween.

- Yeah.

- This must be Scout.

- I should warn you, he sheds. I made the mistake of letting him sleep with me on the road. Now my sheets look like two Bigfoots did it. Pardon the language.

- How's mom?

- Speaking of big feet, eh? She is on a cruise with her girlfriends, some of which are not totally unattractive. That reminds me. She sent some gifts for the kids. I will be right back. You three get better acquainted.

- Will do.

- Fun.

- Will do.

- I cannot believe you got a dog without consulting me. This was a major family decision.

- It was wrong.

- Yeah.

- And I'm sorry. But we have talked about getting a dog for years, and you're the only one who wasn't into it.

- Because I knew that I would be the one taking care of it.

- That's not true.

- Oh.

- No, we will all help. This is a great chance to teach the kids responsibility.

- That is exactly what you said about Luke's paper route.

- Hello? Is anyone in there?

- Red's a good color on you.

- It's just a movie.

- Oh, he's so cute! Look at his little face.

- I always wanted a dog. Thanks, grandpa.

- Okay, but remember, having a dog is a major responsibility. Everyone in the family has to pitch in.

- Can do, Mrs. D.

- Not you, Dylan.

- Oh, phew. 'Cause I got a lot on my plate right now.

- Hey, look who's here. Uncle Cam.

- Hey, we heard about the new addition, and we had to come right over!

- Cameron, so good to see you again. Now, that is a shirt.

- Oh, well, thank you, Frank. I get them online. I'll send you a link.

- Oh, well at home, I smoke sausages. I'll send you a link.

- Classic. And this must be Lily.

- Oh, yes, she just couldn't wait to meet the new doggy. I think she's good right here. Let me get in there and get some of that dogginess. Oh, there it is.

- Haley, I got to go.

- What's wrong?

- That was Brian. He just quit the band.

- What? Why?

- He's moving to Portland. His parents got back together.

- That sucks.

- I know. We're gonna have to cancel the gig tomorrow.

- Maybe you can find another drummer.

- No, I think it's too late for that now.

- I play drums.

- Huh?

- I mean, I haven't played in a while since Lily's come along, but if you're in a jam... I can jam.

- Well, I totally would, but I'm not sure we like the same sorts of music. You know?
- Oh, what, because I'm gay and I'll want to play show tunes?
- No, because you're old.
- Wow, that hurt more, Dylan.
- Give him a chance. It's better than canceling.
- You're right. I don't want to lose the deposit on that fog machine. Okay. Let's do it.
- I used to be a music teacher, but I gave that up as soon as Lily came along.
- Yes, well, we felt that it was really important that one of us stayed home to raise her, so.
- Yeah, and that's not a judgment on other people's choices. It's just that we happen to be a very traditional family.
- Yes, that's what the disabled lesbian shaman who blessed Lily's room said, too.
- How you doing, buddy? All right, relax.
- Oh, geez.
- I am telling you, Phil. The man was crying.
- That is impossible. My dad is the happiest guy on earth. It probably just sounded like he was crying. The noises he makes when he gets out of a chair...
- I know what I heard. I think this has something to do with your mom.
- What?
- Yeah, he came here alone. Think about it.
- She's on a cruise.
- Yeah, and they never take separate vacations, so...
- No, if something was wrong, my dad would tell me about it.
- No, Phil, he wouldn't, because you guys never actually talk about anything.

- We talk all the time. He crank-calls me at work like three times a week.
- Crank calls don't count.
- It counts for fun.
- Honestly, I think that you should find out what's going on with your dad.
- It's going to be nothing. My dad isn't like your dad. There's nothing deep and dark inside. His hard candy shell is just... hiding more candy.
- I think he wants to go out. Good boy.
- Smart dog.
- I hate to break it to you, but all dogs can do that.
- I'm gonna play outside. Ow. What happened?
- Okay, should I just play a little something?
- Yeah, but, you know, if it doesn't work out, don't feel bad.
- Well, hopefully this is... this is like riding a bicycle. And will all come back to me. That's the loud one. So... here we go.
- Hm.
- Oh, silly me. I had the sticks in the wrong hands.
- Wow.
- Dude, you should label those sticks.
- Is that the alarm? Has our perimeter been breached?
- It's not the alarm. The doorbell won't stop ringing.
- Maybe a demon is ringing it.
- Not a demon.
- Ay, who keeps ringing the doorbell?
- We're pretty sure it's a demon.
- Oh, yeah? There. If it were a demon, it would keep on ringing.
- Not if he's already inside. I'm getting a weapon.

- What were you thinking? Who takes a little boy to a horror movie? That's loco, Jay.
- This is no big deal. You want scary? When I was his age, I lived through the Cuban Missile Crisis. I slept th a butter knife under my pillow in case I had to fight some soviet colonel.
- Why would they send a soviet colonel to get a little boy? Because I could identify every commie plane.
- What are we talking about? All I'm saying, being scared is part of growing up. Manny will get over this. It builds character.
- I'll take the first watch. You two might as well get some rest. It's gonna be a long night.
- Character.
- Dad?
- Come on in. It's open.
- Hey.
- Don't tell me. You need a cup of sugar.
- Nah, just, uh... I was just wondering, I don't know... anything on the old noodle?
- Other than a bad toupee? I'm kidding, of course. This is my real hair.
- Well, okay.
- Wait a minute. I want to ask you something. Am I'm putting you in a bad position with this whole dog thing? Claire seemed a little... put out.
- Oh, don't worry about it. Claire didn't like me at first, either.
- I can't blame her. Dismissed.
- Oh, dad, um, you know what? I... Claire saw something, and she'd kill me if I didn't ask.
- What is it?
- Would you wear pants to breakfast, for crying out loud?
- You got me again. Right in the funny bone.
- Come on, let go of it. Dog. No, no, no. Dog. Look at this!
- How did he get ahold of your bra?
- Well, uh, we were out on a date, and he has a really nice car, so... How do you think? He got it out of the laundry basket. I can't take my eyes off that dog for a second.
- Why don't you keep him in the crate?
- I tried that. He figured out how to get out. I thought you were dealing with your dad?
- Oh, yeah. I did. He's fine, so...
- Whoa, you got that from a 2-minute conversation?
- I asked him point-blank if he was okay. He said he was, so I just...
- Just swapped some jokes and... moved on. Phil, the man needs more of a push than that.
- Look if he wants to talk to me about it, he will. Geez, someone's panties are in a bunch.
- I thought I was showing concern...
- No, right there.
- Oh, my God. That damn dog.
- Guys, a little help. I have to go to the bathroom, and I'm not gonna do it in here.
- Hey, I got Chinese.
- Sweet. I'm starving.
- Oh, we have guests.
- Yeah, hey, we were just having a little jam session. You know Dylan. This is Craig. This is Neal.
- I'll always remember him as the stranger holding my baby. Can I talk to you in the kitchen for a second?
- Uh, hey, guys, let's just take five.
- What's up with "21, Jump Street"?

- Oh, oh, well, their drummer quit, and I'll fill in for him tomorrow night.
- No, no, we have Pepper's apre-ski fondue party tomorrow night, Cam.
- Oh, no.
- So you'll just have to tell your band they'll have to find someone else.
- You know what? No, I'm not gonna let these fellas down. I made a commitment.
- You made two commitments. Okay? You know how Pepper is. Everything has to be perfect. He gets mad if you don't wear a big sweater.
- I remember. I got so hot last year, I almost went facedown in the gruyere.
- So I'm going by myself. Is that what you're saying?
- I just feel like I kind of need this.
- To round out your college applications?
- It's just that because I'm always home with Lily, I just feel like I'm going a little bit stir crazy. Look at the den. Every time I finish painting it, and I start all over again. It's like the Golden Gate Bridge. I'm gonna go back to jamming.
- Aah!
- Yeah, we got to fix this.
- What's with the sweater at a concert? Is that a gay thing?
- No, Dad, it's for my friend Pepper's apre-ski fondue... Yeah, yeah, it's a gay thing.
- I hope they start soon. I don't think Scout likes to be left alone.
- You love the dog.
- No, I don't love the dog. I love my couch, and the dog was looking at it like it was a giant sausage.

- Good news. You're getting your driveway back. I'm hitting the open road in the morning.
- Oh, already?
- Yeah.
- Anxious to get home and see Mom, huh?
- No, I'm just gonna drive wherever the wind blows me, which is usually into the next lane.
- Can we get some sodas, Grandpa?
- Okay, but just one. I'm driving. Come on.
- He's not going home? He's never been away from my mom for longer than a doctor's appointment.
- Honey, I know. I told you.
- I always felt bad for people with emotionally distant fathers. It turns out I'm one of them. It's a miracle I didn't end up a stripper.
- Hey, thanks, everybody, for coming out. These are some songs we wrote.
- One, two! One, two, three!
- ♪ Baby, don't leave me, I just, I want you to know, I want you to know, there's something inside me that I cannot control, I cannot control ♪
- Our boyfriends totally rock!
- I know, right?
- Well, the plan was to watch him for 10 minutes and then run out to Pepper's party. He was so great up there. How, how could I leave?
- ♪ But don't be afraid, I'll be your vampire ♪
- It was his moment.
- I know.
- And his moment went on for a really... really long time. Turns out, I could have run to the party and made it back... for the end... of his moment.

- Manny, go brush your teeth and get ready for bed, okay?
- Your bed.
- Can I watch TV?
- Only 10 minutes.
- Yeah.
- Hey, Jay, it's Ben Dugan. I got your message. Uh, yes, I'm happy to help out. I'll swing by tonight.
- What's that?
- That's Ben. The guy who was in the movie. I figured when Manny sees him, sees how nice he is, he'll realize it's all pretend.
- You think that will work?
- That guy's a sweetheart. Manny's gonna spend two minutes with him. He'll explain how the movie's made. He's even bringing his fake machete. Thing's made of rubber.
- Hey, are you Manny? I'm here for you! Look what I got.
- Aah! Mom, he's here!
- Ay!
- We're gonna need a bigger bed.
- Oh, geez.
- Oh, my god. I think that's him.
- Hey! You stayed.
- Yeah, well, you know, I'm with the band.
- I thought the gig was a little sloppy in spots, but... I think once I learn all the songs...
- I thought... I thought this was a one-time thing.
- Are you kidding? We destroyed in there. Did you hear that one lady screaming my name?
- That was Phil. He had a Red Bull.
- Hey, guys, good gig, huh?

- Yeah, totally awesome.
- Heck of a gig.
- Hey, guys.
- Hey. I thought you were in Portland.
- No, my parents broke up again. I'm not moving. I can stay in the band.
- This is awkward.
- Uh...
- Cam.
- Oh, awkward for me. Good luck following that, Ringo.
- I believe this belongs to you. I don't want to drag the house along with me. Come here, you little monkeys.
- Bye, Grandpa. We'll miss you.
- I wish I could take you with me.
- Yeah, drive safe, Grandpa.
- I'll try.
- You sure you don't want to stay for breakfast?
- No, I ought to be hitting the road. Whelp... Adios.
- Dad, hold on. Can I talk to you for a second?
- Sure. I don't think you're being honest with me. I know something is going on with you. What's up?
- Something up? Well, my boxers are, uh, riding a little high.
- I'm not in the mood for jokes, although you nailed that. Great stuff.
- Thanks. It's nothing.
- Oh, it's nothing? Nothing to do with mom?
- No, well, yeah, I've fallen in love.
- Oh, my god. Who is she?
- He.
- What?

- It's that little guy right over there. Come on over here. Come on. Come on. There you go. Look at him. Driving across country, this little bastard nuzzled his way right into my heart. Didn't you?

- So, this is just about you not wanting to leave the dog? You should tell Mom.

- Those three days on the road with him were the happiest of my life.

- You should leave that part out.

- I don't want to keep Scout if it makes Grandpa sad.

- Yeah, I know, sweetie, but Grandma has allergies, so Scout has to stay with us.

- Well, she could always just get some allergy shots.

- Honey, you don't want to put her through that.

- Well, hell, back in the day, I got a vasectomy for her.

- Dad, Dad... Please. Scout's... Scout's your dog. He should go with you.

- Okay, you twisted my arm. Thanks, son. Thanks for poking through the armor.

- You're poking through the armor down there.

- What?

- Made you look.

- You are a treasure. Come on, Scout. Let's mosey.

- Oh, oh, oh, oh, wait. He loves that.

- Oh, I bet he does. No, Scout. This time, I drive.

- You still got it!

- I can't believe I'm saying this, but I think I might have actually gotten even closer with my dad.

- I can't believe he took my dog.

- Bye, Pop!

- Bye, Grandpa! Love you!

- Bye, Dad.

- Bye, Grandpa! I love you!

- Luke, stay! Luke, stay!

- Come back soon! I'll see you later!

- Luke! Stay!

- Luke!

- Stay!

- Frank!

- Hey, Jay. Good to see you.

- Great to see you. Didn't expect to find you here.

- Well, listen, when my granddaughter's boyfriend's band plays an under-21 club with my daughter-in-law's brother's gay partner, I show up. That's just how I was raised.

- I don't think you met my wife, Gloria.

- Hola.

- Well, it's a pleasure. You are a lovely woman.

- You must be Frank.

- Okay, then. You are hotter than a Las Vegas sidewalk on the 4th of July. Did I go too far?

- Not you, Frank. No.

Modern family

1x22 Airport 2010

- I forgot to ask. Did it hurt?
- What hurt?
- When you fell from heaven and landed on Earth.
- I didn't fall from... because I'm an angel! Why are you so sweet?
- Maybe just 'cause I'm so damn happy.
- Today is Jay's birthday. So I'm taking him to Hawaii for a whole week.
- Big suite in Maui, just the two of us. Got Manny tied up in the backyard. Big bowl of kibble. I'm kidding. He's staying with Claire and Phil.
- This whole thing was a big surprise. I did it all myself. The flight, the hotels. Cost me a fortune, but it was worth it.
- Cost me a fortune.
- In case I forget to say it a few hundred times this week, thank you.
- Happy Birthday!
- What the heck?
- Surprise, dad.
- The whole family is coming with us!
- They are?
- Uh-huh.
- Yes, and Mitch and Cameron and Lily, too.
- Yeah, and Phil, he's just checking the bags.
- Wow, that's... wow!
- Well, it was all Gloria's idea. She bought all of our tickets and everything.
- Really? Everyone's?
- It's your birthday. I didn't spare any expense.

- Oh, gee. Thank you, honey. Are they all gonna be up with us in first class?
- Ay, no, silly Coach. You think I'm made of money?
- Of course not.
- We're gonna go to a luau, swim with the Miami dolphins, take a tour in one of those...
- Helicopter. Helicopter.
- I don't like activities. I wanted to hang out with Gloria and read my Robert Ludlum novels. I got eight of them loaded up on my book-reader thing here. I mean, I love my family. I love 'em at dinners, I love 'em at barbecues, but do I have to love 'em in Hawaii?
- Thanks, Daryl. I know I got a lot of baggage, but don't worry, I'm seeing a therapist. Just kidding, I'm fine.
- Hey, Daryl, I know these guys. Can I borrow your hat? This will be hilarious.
- No.
- Okay.
- Aloha, Uncle Phil!
- Hey, you guys excited about the trip?
- Oh, we're excited. This is my first time.
- Really? I know, it's surprising. People always say I scream "Hawaii."
- Who says that?
- People.
- What people?
- You don't know them.
- Hey, Lily.
- Hi.
- Oh, no. Oh, no. I forgot my wallet!
- Oh, that's all right. I have cash.
- No, no. I can't get on the plane without my I.D. Thanks a lot, Cam.

- How is this my fault?
- Because if you had done what I asked you to do this morning, then I wouldn't have been overwhelmed and I would have remembered my wallet!
- All right. We still need to pack Lily's toys, print the boarding passes... Oh, stop the newspaper. Wait, I just packed those.
- Oh, she just looks so cute in this outfit. I want her looking her best for Jasper.
- Nothing made any sense to me.
- Jasper and his mother are coming for a playdate. We scheduled it weeks ago.
- We're about to leave for the airport!
- Not for an hour, and this is the only time Jasper could do it.
- How full is Jasper's calendar?
- This is a coup. When you get in with Jasper, doors open. He's a legacy at happy time preschool.
- We're kissing up to a 10-month old?
- I just want him to like us.
- Okay, that's them.
- All right, but Just in and out. We still have a million things to do.
- Would you relax? You always worry. It always gets done. Oh, and we're methodists. So...
- Ah. Who am I kidding? I'm not making this flight.
- I can get you home and back before the plane takes off. Let's go! Daryl, see if you can stall the plane. That's... I will get you later.
- I really don't think there's enough time.
- Go. I'll meet you at the gate. Go!
- But you won't get on the plane without me, right?
- Oh. Well...
- Seriously? You were gonna get on the plane? Cam!

- Just go!
- Nope. Gotta get that one.
- I can't...
- Oh, all right.
- That's as fast as she goes.
- Just drive! Just drive! Just drive!
- I'll get the luggage!
- Hey, check out that cute guy.
- He's out of your league. He's reading a book.
- I know.
- Here today, gone to Maui!
- Hey, Have you seen Phil?
- He drove Mitch back to get his wallet.
- What?
- Yeah. He said he's gonna make it back in time, but I think it's gonna be close.
- So he left me here.
- Haley is still asleep! And I have no idea where Luke is. Are you even ready?
- My bag's in the living room. Everything's gonna be okay.
- Okay, fine. I'm sorry, I'm a little tense.
- Coffee'll help that.
- You're right.
- We've been over this. Air travel is incredibly safe.
- I know, I know. But at the end of the day, it is still a building on its side being thrown from one place to another.
- With a movie.
- Not helping.
- Do you want to take something, maybe calm your nerves?

- No, no, I want to be alert if the kids need me.
- What a mom. Sometimes I wish you were my mom.
- Oh, god, Phil. I'm already feeling a little queasy. I hate this feeling. I hate it, and it's just gonna get worse and worse until the flight.
- Hey, it's gonna be fine. Uncle Phil's here. Great job, buddy! First one ready! Haley and Alex, let's go! Bless you.
- Coming.
- All right, come on, girls.
- Okay, this is why we practice.
- Come on through. Come on through.
- 15 seconds. Are we ready?
- I think so.
- It's go time!
- All right. Straight to the car.
- Slow is smooth, and smooth is fast. Slow is smooth, and smooth is fast.
- Straight through.
- Very nice!
- All right. Let's go, let's go.
- Hey, I think we got an extra couple of seconds.
- No, we don't.
- Dad, come on.
- Mmm, I will never get tired of this.
- Me neither. You know what would be cool, mom?
- What's that?
- If the plane flew into a storm and crash-landed onto an island like in "Lost"!
- Ow, ow, ow.
- Something wrong there, Cam?

- Well, I'm just breaking in a new pair of hiking shoes. This always happens. All the men in my family have wide ankles. I have an Uncle that can only wear bell bottoms. Hand to god.
- I wasn't doubting you. Just why are you wearing the hiking shoes?
- Surprise!
- What, again?
- Every morning, whole family is gonna go hiking. And at the end of the week, we all gonna make it to the top of the volcano!
- Every morning, huh?
- Yes. When Cam suggested it, I knew you were gonna love it.
- Oh, so this was your idea?
- Happy Birthday, Jay.
- Thanks, buddy. Hi, sweetheart.
- She's smiling.
- I'm going hiking!
- Thank you.
- Look, mom, I'm pregnant.
- Yeah, you still got to take your Dramamine.
- Oh, does somebody get a little motion sickness?
- Yeah, I throw up all the time.
- Oh, well, then Dramamine's the way to go.
- What the hell are you doing?
- Oh, I'm just trying to keep her awake so she'll sleep on the plane.
- Nobody likes a crying baby on a flight. It's very stressful.
- Uh, last year, I flew back from New York next to a baby who was very upset the entire flight. And it was hell.
- I was on that flight with you, and I don't recall... Oh, I get it. You're talking about me. That's very funny.
- We couldn't get tickets to "Billy Elliot."

- All he wanted to do was dance. And that's my story.
- Five hours of this.
- I just want to dance at the ballet!
- Dramamine. I wish I had that the last time I flew. I'll tell you, the plane was rocking up and down, back and forth. I thought the wings were gonna snap off, honestly.
- Okay, you do it yourself. Use your teeth.
- Is this the best way to go? What about the freeway?
- Relax, Pumpkin, I got this. It's all about knowing the route. You're talking to a guy who made his way through college by driving a pedicab. You know what one of those is?
- Yes, yes. I just saw one pass us.
- Quick, who sang "Evil Woman"?
- What?
- E.L.O.
- Phil, where the hell are you?
- Uh, let's see. Oh, shoot, I just missed my turn.
- You're supposed to be here with me. I told you I get more and more freaked out as we get closer to the flight!
- Well, I know, but Mitch...
- I was counting on you to be here, so, thanks... a lot.
- She's pretty tightly wound. Some people are just built that way.
- Honestly, could you drive any slower?
- Guess where the world's largest wind generator is.
- Is it right behind me?
- Nope. It's on the island of Oahu. I'm thinking about using it in my song about Hawaii.
- What song?
- Didn't mom tell you?

- Surprise! The whole family's putting on a show for you for your birthday. Everybody's performing! Even Phil brought his dummy! Isn't that great? Jay?
- Oh, I'm sorry, I was thinking how tragic it would be if I fell into that volcano.
- Ay, papi, don't say that.
- Ow, ow, ow. Not yet, sweetie. Not yet.
- See, he's perfect. Look at him getting coffee and not putting chocolate in it. He's so mature.
- What about Dylan?
- Dylan's no that guy.
- Haley! Come on! We're leaving in two minutes! Get up!
- Oh, my god!
- Oh no, is it tomorrow?
- Dylan, what are you doing here?!
- I was gonna go, but then you fell asleep, and since you're leaving for a week, I wanted to stare as long as I could.
- You have to go. My parents are gonna think we did it!
- As if.
- Get out of the house, and make sure that nobody sees you!
- I'll miss you. When you're gone, I'm like a prisoner trapped in a cell of loneliness.
- Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. That's beautiful, but you have to go.
- I hate this feeling. I hate it, and it's just gonna get worse and worse until the flight.
- Hey, it's gonna be fine. Uncle Phil's here. Great job, buddy! First one ready!
- Thanks.
- Haley and Alex, let's go!
- Coming!

- Bless you.
- Coming.
- All right, come on, girls.
- Okay, this is why we practice.
- Come on through. Come on through.
- 15 seconds. Are we ready?
- Yes.
- It's go time!
- All right. Straight to the car.
- Slow is smooth, and smooth is fast. Slow is smooth, and smooth is fast.
- Straight to the car. Straight through.
- Very nice!
- All right, let's go, let's go.
- Hey! I think we got an extra couple of seconds.
- No, we don't.
- Dad, come on.
- Oh, no.
- What?
- My keys!
- Stay awake, sweetie. Stay awake. Whee! Oh, no.
- This is where your realtor training comes in handy. Looks like a standard Porter & Sons D-model top-lock. One quick swipe ought to pop it. All aboard.
- Okay.
- There we go. Nice and easy. Yeah, you're pinching. You're pinching.
- Oh, I'm sorry.

- If you show enough houses, you learn all the tricks. Every realtor is just a ninja in a blazer. The average burglar breaks in, and... leaves clues everywhere, but not me. I'm completely clueless.
- Sure I'm not too heavy?
- Please, you weigh less than my paintball gear.
- Okay, yup, there we go. We are in. Off-load.
- There we go.
- Squeezing. I'm going for a ride.
- You all right?
- Yep. I'm good. I'm good.
- What are you doing?
- Just making it a little tougher on the next guy. You got to get up early... son of a...
- Are you all right?
- Yeah, I am. Just almost killed myself on your fire truck.
- That's not ours. That's Jasper's.
- You know Jasper? I sold a house to his parents. How did you get a playdate?
- Let's go! Pleas, can... Yeah.
- Look, he's sketching! He's like Leonardo DiCaprio in "Titanic." I bet he goes to art school.
- Do you think he's sketching us?
- Yeah. "Us."
- And contact. Ugh, it's Dylan. "I'm trapped." Yeah, yeah, yeah. What a drama queen.
- We will go whale "washing," explore the tropical forest, get back into the nature.
- That sounds fun.
- Thanks.
- Thank you.

- Your attention, please. Would Manny Delgado report to gate 22A. Manny Delgado to gate 22A.
- Check it out, Grandpa. The Dramamine's working. I'm not dizzy!
- Yeah, oh, watch the drink, kid. Oh, my Ludlums!
- I'm sorry, Grandpa.
- All right. Relax, relax. We might be okay here. It's not fair. It's not fair.
- Excuse me, ma'am. Is this Manny Delgado?
- Yes. Your son's name is on a no-fly list.
- Ay, please, we've been through this at the check-in. He's not the same Manny Delgado.
- I'm just a boy trying to bring style back to travel.
- We just have a few questions to ask.
- No, this is a mistake. Where's my husband? Wait, Jay.
- Step this way, ma'am. Ma'am, ma'am, step this way, please?
- No pushing!
- Step this way.
- Jay!
- Make it a double. I'm traveling with my family. No problem.
- Must be a lot easier, just living with a guy. Yeah, life would be simpler if I was gay.
- Do you think you could get in the fast lane?
- Oh, I could totally get in the fast lane.
- I mean the road.
- I'm getting a text. What does it say?
- Um, oh, well, it's nothing. It's the alarm company. It says your house was broken into.
- What?
- It's nothing. They'll take care of it. Just drive!
- What happened?

- Okay, fun airport game. You pick out a traveler, you come up with their entire story. This guy's name's Henry. He's going to Phoenix to visit his grandmother, whose name is, uh... Pass. Too hard. Your turn.
- Okay, fine. I see a woman, wracked with fear, whose husband has abandoned her.
- Where? Where? Who is she?
- Me. I made it perfectly clear to Phil that I needed him here.
- It's going around. Mitchell's mad at me, too. He thinks because I didn't help him pack this morning, he forgot his wallet.
- I'm sorry, I'm sorry to be snippy. It's just... I'm a little upset with Cam. I needed his help this morning. And he let me down.
- That doesn't sound like him. You asked him to do something and he didn't do it?
- But he never asked! I mean, all he said was, "Lily's bag needs to be packed, and the newspaper to be canceled."
- That sounds to me like he was asking for help.
- Sounds to me like you expected him to read your mind.
- What am I, a psychic?
- No, it's not about reading minds, it's about knowing what your partner needs.
- Here's an idea. Just say "help me." You don't even have to say "me." Just "help." Then he'll know exactly what you want. You won't have to get mad.
- I'm not mad. It's just... You want to believe that you're on the same wavelength as someone, and then it's just... It's disheartening when you find out you're not. That's all.
- What's frustrating is I would do anything for Mitchell, and frankly, it's a little hurtful that he doesn't know that.
- So, airports, huh?
- Yeah.
- Are you drawing something there?

- Yeah, it's no good.
- Tortured artist. Classic.
- Oh, yeah. It's a robot!
- Oh, yeah, sure is. What's behind him?
- A dinosaur. It's for school. We're supposed to make a comic strip.
- We had to do that, too, back in the eighth...
- He was 14 years old!
- Shut up.
- "He's my soul mate."
- What you drinking?
- Dad, hey, mostly tonic, actually, thanks to my new sponsor here. I'm a little jittery about flying.
- What are you talking about? You fly all the time.
- Yeah, I know. This started just in the last couple years. I think I'm just... I'm nervous 'cause I've got so much to lose now, you know? What about you?
- I'm taking a break from my vacation.
- We haven't even started, yet.
- Well, I got to figure I might not have lots of time for myself, you know, with the luaus, the hiking, the talent shows.
- Are you not happy that we're coming with you?
- It's just not what I expected.
- But, Dad... doesn't it feel good to know that your whole family is willing to drop everything to be with you, to fly across the ocean in a steel coffin? I'm gonna finish that.
- It's not you guys. I love the family. It just kinda feels like Gloria's going out of her way not to spend time with me.
- You don't believe that, do you? Oh, come on, Dad. That is so crazy and so adorable. That woman loves you.
- Well, I didn't say I wasn't lovable.

- It's not every wife that would spend the money to fly a family to Hawaii.
- Okay, where does everybody think Gloria's money comes from?
- So, what kind of business did you have in Japan?
- I've never been to Japan.
- You didn't go to Osaka in November 2003 to attend the electronics trade show?
- I was 4.
- Enough. Why don't you question the other people in the gate, huh? Did you see the old lady with the cane? What if she has a ceramic knife that can go through the metal detector? And yet you waste your time harassing a little kid!
- Ma'am, you seem to know an awful lot about sneaking contraband onto a plane.
- Yeah, I'm Colombian.
- Have you ever been to Japan?
- I would like to make a phone call.
- Ladies and gentlemen, pre-boarding for our flight to Maui will begin in the next few minutes.
- Luke, please stop spinning.
- Sorry.
- Now make the airport stop spinning.
- We made it! Claire.
- Oh, my god. Thank god you're here!
- Hi.
- Oh, honey. I am so sorry.
- It was my fault.
- It wasn't your fault.
- I should have known what you wanted.
- Are you drunk?

- Kinda.
- And once I spent a week in Cancun. Which, by the way, did not live up to the hype.
- Can somebody tell me what's going on?
- We're almost done here, sir. So you and your son are traveling together.
- Yes.
- Then why are you departing Maui on different dates?
- Well, because... he's traveling back home with his family.
- What?
- Surprise! They're only staying for six days. The rest of the time, it's only you and me.
- Really?
- Mm-hmm. I wanted to spend some time alone with my husband. Drink cocktails by the pool, Sleep in.
- I could not love you any more than I do right now.
- I also found a topless beach.
- I was wrong.
- Mr. Jackson, have a great flight. It's to the left.
- Oh, gorgeous.
- Oh, thank you. It's vintage.
- Think he meant Lily.
- You don't know that.
- Hey, there's another hottie for you at 5:00.
- It's whale "watching."
- Whale "washing."
- "Watching."
- "Watching."
- It's close enough.

- Have a good flight, sir.
- Quick, do your zombie impression.
- She hasn't been drinking, has she?
- Oh, no, no, no. She's hilarious. Let's do "Bride of Frankenstein." It's so, so good.

Modern family

1x23 Hawaii

- Aloha, Lily!
- Let's do it one more time. The dog was blocking her face.
- No, no, no. We're not doing it for a third time.
- There she is! The prettiest white woman in Maui. Milady.
- Actually, Claire and I were supposed to go to Hawaii for our honeymoon, but something else came up.
- I got pregnant with Haley.
- My bad!
- We didn't even have a proper wedding. We just went down to the courthouse on a Tuesday.
- The judge sentenced me to life with no chance of parole.
- You begged me to marry you.
- It's true. I did.
- Oh, hold on, my bride. Allow me.
- What are you doin'?
- Being romantic. God, you're solid.
- Sweetie, put me down. Go on. Okay.
- Honey, come on. Let's turn this vacation into a honeymoon.
- Sweet pea, I'm a mom traveling with my kids. For me, this is not a vacation. It's a business trip. Let's go.
- This'll do.
- It's beautiful.
- Aloha! Welcome to the Four Seasons Maui.
- What do you think, Manny?
- I'm home.
- I can't believe we have our own hotel room.

- Score! There's an iron in here! Don't you want to keep our room neat? You know in case we entertain.
- Who would we entertain?
- I noticed some lovely tweens down by the kids club. Maybe we can find a nice spot near them by the pool and send over a couple of virgin mai tais. They may be interested in two sophisticated men like us.
- I am a bathroom martian. Beep. Boop. Boop. I'm from the nebula of the great toilet. Beep. Boop. Beep. Boop. Bop.
- I want the biggest cheeseburger you got. Instead of salad, I want fries. Instead of fruit, I want chili fries.
- Haley, sweetie, put the phone down and put on some sunscreen, please. We have got to stay on these kids all day, or else they're gonna burn.
- Totally.
- They put on the littlest bit of sunscreen in the morning, and they think it's got them covered for the... Are you watching Gloria in my sunglasses?
- Is she moving in slow motion, or is my brain doing that?
- Phil, this is important.
- Go ahead. I'm glistening.
- Hey, everybody! We're on our way to see the world's largest banyan tree. Anybody want to come?
- Now, why the hell would anyone want to leave paradise, take a hot bus ride to see a tree?
- The great thing about Cameron is that he's adventurous, like I am. And we... we both like to immerse ourselves in the culture and really get to know the locals.
- We've made friends all over the world. We're still in touch with Elunga, a man we met on safari in Tanzania.
- We actually send him all of our old clothes.

- He was a very nice man when we met him, but based on his recent letters, I have a small fear he's become a warlord.
- Jay, I'm gonna go to the gym to work out a little bit. You want to come with me?
- I just ordered an extra-long straw to avoid accidentally doing a sit-up. Ah, look at this. My brother. What's up, jackass?
- Happy Birthday, dumb son of a bitch.
- Ha! Birthday's tomorrow, moron.
- I never understood this relationship.
- So, 63, right?
- Hey, you can count.
- You know dad was 63 when he died.
- Huh?
- Hello?
- Thanks for reminding me.
- Ah, don't worry. He never took care of himself. He ate like crap and drank too much. Anyway, Irene's begging me...
- Hey, Gloria, wait up. I'm comin'.
- Hey, hi.
- Hi.
- So, I was thinking we book a couple's massage. I accidentally looked in on one. They seemed really relaxed until they noticed me.
- Haley, that's enough. Get off the phone. Luke! Pull up your trunks!
- This bathing suit looks great on you.
- Thanks, sweetie. Haley, come on. Off the phone.
- No way! Kira got her hair straightened?
- Claire, consider this a grand gesture of my love.
- What are you... Oh, my god! What did you do?
- Phil, what are you thinking? That is an expensive cellphone.

- It's just the beginning. Buckle your seatbelt, lady. You're being wooed.
- In nature, fathers are known to eat their young. Is it because they're delicious? No. It's because they want to give their female... bear, giraffe, what have you... the honeymoon they never had. Just to be clear, I'm not condoning eating your kids, but I sure as heck know why giraffes do it.
- What?
- Come on, sleepy!
- Ay! Jay.
- Come on, honey! Get out of bed! I just booked us on an outrigger.
- But it's your birthday. You don't want to sleep in? Come on.
- No, no. I just came from the gym. Guess how much I benched.
- I don't know. 500 pounds.
- 500 pounds? What am I, a forklift?
- To tell you the truth, the call from my brother scared the hell out of me. I decided to get in better shape quick. Didn't want to end up like my old man. Although he did die doing what he loved... refusing service to hippies who came into his store.
- Manny's the worst roommate ever. Everything he finds, he folds.
- I know, sweetie, it's only for a few more days.
- Last night we had a fire drill. Not the hotel. Just us.
- Hi, guys.
- Hey.
- So, what's today's big adventure? I'll bet the kids want to go with you.
- Well, it is a big one the lavender ranch, where they grow 45 different varieties of lavender.
- You hear that, kids? 45 different varieties. Yeah, I can't sell that. Go with God.
- Oh, well, more lavender for us.

- When Mitchell and I first met, I may have exaggerated my interest in adventurous travel by implying that I had any. But it's one of the things he loves most about me, and I can't tell him the truth now. It would be like Lewis telling Clark that he didn't like to walk. Side note... we're very good friends with a couple named Lewis and Clark. Clark bought a big, sparkly belt in New Orleans that he calls his "Louisiana purchase."
- Mom, Haley keeps stealing my iPod.
- All my music is on my phone. What else am I supposed to do?
- Manny watches the news. You guys don't even watch the news.
- Aloha. Hi. Sorry, folks. This pool is for adults only.
- Aw.
- Don't turn around.
- What?
- Trust me. Just keep walking.
- Wait. Where are you guys going?
- Guys? What just happened?
- Ooh, so, we can drink lavender tea while eating lavender scones.
- Oh, neat. So is this an all-day thing, or...
- Oh, no. I know what you're thinking, Cam. Don't worry, we'll still have time for the whaling village.
- Oh, good.
- Okay.
- I can't.
- What?
- I don't want to go. I know I said I'm not a stay-by-the-pool type of guy, but I really am, Mitchell.
- What are you saying?
- I'm saying that I like adventure, but not every minute of every day. Can you just go by yourself?

- But the lavender ranch... it's something two men are meant to do together.
- On or off, folks?
- Well, I'm on.
- I'm off.
- Think about what you're missing, Cam. It's an entire ranch full of lavender.
- You're not making the compelling case you think you are.
- Hey, you little monkeys! No standing around! There you go! Here goes another one! There you go! Here! Here comes another one! There you go! I thought you were one of ours.
- Hey, Jay! Be careful. You're gonna hurt somebody... like you.
- Don't get too comfortable. I reserved us a tennis court.
- Yay.
- I thought that one of the advantages of marrying an older guy was that I was going to be able to relax. But all the swimming and running and rowing... it's just like how some of my relatives got into this country.
- You know? You look prettier now than the day we got married.
- Oh, honey, and you are even more handsome.
- I did pushups in the bathroom.
- You're funny.
- You're nice.
- I have always been nice.
- I've always been funny.
- Well.
- Mom? Dad?
- Ignore her. That could be anyone.
- Phil and Claire Dunphy?
- Yes, Haley? Honey, what is it?

- I'm gonna go get some shaved ice at the hotel next door with some kids.
- What kids?
- Just some kids I met at the pool.
- Okay, I should go with her.
- Claire, no. You have to learn to let go. Turning a family vacation into a honeymoon takes commitment. You can do it. Eye of the tiger.
- Hello?
- I should at least meet them.
- No. That is not eye of the tiger.
- Okay, okay. All right, hey, honey. Go and have fun, but don't get in anybody's car and be back in time for your grandfather's birthday dinner, okay?
- Thank you!
- Okay! All right!
- Oh, god. That feels weird and good all at once.
- I know. I was leaning up against that nozzle a minute ago.
- Hey.
- Hey, you're back. How was it?
- Oh, Cameron, it was the most incredible thing I have ever seen in my entire life.
- Really?
- And you know who else was there?
- Who?
- Elton John.
- No.
- Yes, and he was so blown away by the beauty of it, he sat down at their lavender piano and played "Tiny Dancer." And we bonded, because he, too, likes adventure.
- Did that really happen?

- No, that didn't really happen. I'm just... trying to get back at you for bailing on me.
- I'm sorry. If it means anything, we've been relaxing here, doing nothing. Maybe you can join us tomorrow.
- Oh, I can't. I just don't... I don't find relaxing that relaxing.
- I understand. You are who you are. Leilani.
- Yes.
- You know what? I think it's because of my parents.
- It always is. Kipu.
- I mean, vacation with my Mom and Dad was them sitting around like statues. When, you know, the only thing that me and Claire could do for excitement was... was sit around and listen to my skin sizzle.
- You poor thing. Sue.
- So that's like... that's why when I'm on vacation, I want to go out and meet the locals. I want to immerse myself in the culture. You know, I don't want to sloth around... Ah! Sweet Lady Gaga, that is good. Oh, oh. Oh, thank you. Mmm! What's this called?
- Happiness.
- Ohh.
- I'm curious. Is there any sand left on the beach, or did you bring it all up to our bathroom?
- Sorry, Mom.
- And now you're sitting on my linen jacket. I guess I can't have nice things.
- Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know it was there.
- It's okay. Oh! Luke! Stop! I'm wearing that tonight.
- I'm wrinkling your linen! I'm wrinkling your linen! Ooh!
- You know what? Out! I want you out. This isn't working! I don't care where you go, as long as you don't stay here!
- What are you saying?

- What don't you understand about "out"?

- Fine. I'll just move in with my sisters. Ooh! Ooh!

- Oh, no. Who will pee all over the bathroom floor?

- I was brushing my teeth at the same time. You try and do that.

- What did you do today?

- I napped.

- You did?

- I haven't napped in years.

- Yeah, it feels good, doesn't it?

- Mm-hmm. Good and weird.

- Kind of Like that one nozzle in the infinity pool.

- I wouldn't know. Phil was hogging it.

- Is it me, or is Lily more relaxed, too?

- Oh, yes. She is. I think it's because she's really picking up on our energy. You know, it's like, if we're tense, she's gonna be tense. And I think we need to bring this new energy home.

- It's gonna make us better parents.

- Oh! Oh! You let the...

- What? What happened?

- You didn't bring her out!

- I thought you had her. I thought you had her.

- Come on. Let me paint you.

- Oh, sweetie, that is so creepy. Where is everyone?

- Okay, let me just say what everyone's thinking. My jacket's a mess. It wouldn't be, but someone used the iron to make grilled cheese.

- I had bread, I had cheese, and I had an iron. What was I supposed to do?

- Kids, kids. We don't care.

- Hola, hola.

- Hi.

- Hey.

- I'm sorry I'm late. Where is Jay?

- He's not with you?

- No, he came down a long time ago.

- Oh, don't worry. I'll go have a look around.

- Oh, he's probably in the ocean trying to pull a tugboat with his teeth.

- Well, look who decided to join us. And where is your sister?

- She is in our bathroom throwing up.

- Well, what happened?

- You're not going to like this as much as I do, but... she's drunk.

- I knew I never should have let her go.

- That's awesome.

- Guaranteed our bathroom is still messier.

- Where is the elevator? Where?

- Where? I don't know! I'm taking the stairs!

- Lily, we're coming for you.

- Hey, you. Where you headed?

- Well, remember earlier, in the pool, when you convinced me to let Haley go with complete strangers?

- And you were totally on board, yeah.

- Mm-hmm, yeah, well, she got drunk, and now she's upstairs throwing up.

- But she's just a kid. Who would serve her?

- We did, honey, on a silver platter. You convinced me to relax and let go, and now this happens.

- I'm sorry, but we shouldn't feel bad about wanting a little time for ourselves.

- Sweetie, this isn't a honeymoon. We have kids. You have got to let this go. From now on, I am not losing sight of them for two seconds. Nothing gets past me.

- Did you find Jay? I'm getting worried.

- I'm sorry, I have to deal with Haley.

- No. You know what, sweetie? I will deal with Haley. You go see if you can find Dad.

- I'll look for him out there.

- Lily, where are you going, huh?

- Oh, my god.

- I'm so sorry.

- Oh, my god. Wow, what were you thinking?

- One of the kids had an I.D., and she bought some drinks. I tried one. And then another one. It was stupid.

- Yes, yes, it was stupid. But you are really lucky this didn't end as badly as it could have. This is why we always say to you, "When you drink, you make bad decisions."

- I know. I know. I just...

- One minute, you're having wine coolers at Homecoming, and the next... The game of "Truth or Claire" sweeps your high school.

- Thanks for not yelling at me.

- Oh, honey... That would just be cruel. I'll wait till you feel better to yell.

- I don't think I'll ever feel better. Does this happen every time you drink?

- Yes, it does.

- Jay?

- Over here.

- Hey, hey. What are you doing?

- I'm stuck. I laid down, my back went out.

- Oh, well, don't you worry. We're gonna get you out of here. Grab on.

- Phil, this might not be the best...

- No, no, no, no, no. I'm just gonna rock you. Like a hurricane. I'm kidding. You're too old to get that. Here we go.

- Wait, why don't you just get someone who works here?

- No, this is gonna work. And... oh!

- It's spasming. Don't move. Don't move.

- No. I don't want to get... By the way, I just want to thank you for this trip. It's really been the vacation of a lifetime. Nothing weird. Aloha. I keep my wallet in my front pocket, so that's... that's what that is. Neck going...

- I'm sorry.

- Anyone! Anyone, help!

- Call the security! Seal off the island!

- This way. This way.

- Lily!

- You looking for someone?

- Lily. We were so worried. We just got distracted.

- We're idiots.

- Ay, don't beat yourself up. I used to lose Manny all the time. Now I lost your father. These things happen.

- She's right, you know.

- Did she say my father's missing?

- We say we'll make time, but life gets in the way. I mean, I know we're parents, but can't we be lovers, too?

- This may be my worst birthday ever.

- There you are.

- Oh, hi, honey.

- He was stuck in a hammock. It was actually really funny. I was on top of him for like 20 minutes.

- Go, now.
- Good night.
- My back seized up.
- Yeah, because you overdid it after that phone call about your father.
- I can't believe I'm as old as he was. Let me sit down here. You'd have liked him, my old man.
- I'm sure.
- And he'd have loved you. My God. That guy was a charmer.
- I know the type.
- Yeah, we had a lot of fun. But I'll tell you something. Our family vacations were nothing like this here. One week a year in a rented cottage on Lake Erie, spiders this big. I just wish he could have seen how things turned out.
- Well, if you keep going like this, maybe you can tell him yourself. Or I can tell him, because you're about to kill me, Jay. My legs, my arms, my back... Everything is sore.
- So, I wore you out, huh?
- Oh, no, no, no, no, no. Don't get cocky, old man. When I sit down, I can still get up. Okay. Come on.
- Come here. Come here.
- The rest of the trip went better. Haley's room stopped spinning.
- Yes, it is.
- And the monkey?
- There she is!
- Oh, honey, do you want some eggs Benedict? So creamy.
- No.
- No?
- Jay got back to the vacation he always wanted. And Mitch and Cam managed to do some sightseeing at a working banana plantation...
- Lily!

- Where they promptly lost Lily again.
- Why did you dress her in jungle print?
- Because I thought it would be cute!
- She's gonna think she's back in Vietnam.
- Lily, Lily, honey!
- Me and Claire? We had a great time. But we never did get that honeymoon.
- I think I just expected a little too much from this vacation.
- You were so sweet to try.
- It was dumb. Like you said, the thrill is gone.
- I never said that.
- No, it's over. But wait. Put a few seconds back on the clock. The kid still has a few moves.
- Oh, my god.
- I figured out why we couldn't have a honeymoon. Because we never had a wedding.
- Oh, my god.
- I still can't tell if you think this is lame or cool.
- I think it's incredibly cool.
- Looks like I finally get to walk you down the aisle.
- Daddy!
- Ow! You better walk me.
- Okay. I'll try.
- We're here today to celebrate the renewing of the marriage vows of Phil and Claire. On this day, they've chosen to reaffirm their love for each other. You may kiss your bride. I present to you, still as husband and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Dunphy.
- ♪ It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight, rising up to the challenge of our rivals, and the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night, and he's watching us all in the eye of the tiger ♪

- Welcome to the non-stop flight from Maui to Los Angeles. Thank you for choosing Continental Airlines.
- Thank you. You know, honey, if anything were ever to happen to me, I would want you to get remarried.
- Okay.
- Mm. That was a little fast.
- Oh, no. I just want to make you happy.
- Okay. Any idea of who you would marry if...
- Vicki Conroy, probably. She works in my office. She's very organized. The kids love her.
- Are you guys talking about Vicki?
- Yeah.
- Mom, she's awesome.
- Just so you know, if something were to happen to me...
- Oh, something's gonna happen to you, all right.

Modern family

1x24 Family Portrait

- Oh, hey, honey, have a great time at the game.
- Thanks.
- Why are you crunching?
- Ordinarily, I'm a rule follower, but when someone tells me I can't bring my own snacks into their stadium, that's when I get a little nuts. It's a free country, right? Let's just say it ruffles me... when some goobers... tell me I have to spend half my payday... on their hot dogs.
- Please just remember the family portrait. We only have the photographer for an hour.
- Okay.
- And sweetie, did you have a chance to try on the white pants I put in your closet?
- Oh, what do they look like?
- Is there really a more clear way to describe white pants? Sweetie, if they don't fit you, you're gonna be the only one not wearing white, and then you're gonna stand out like "Where's Waldo?"
- Actually "where's Waldo?" doesn't stand out. He's super hard to find. That's the challenge.
- This portrait is incredibly important to me.
- Also, his name is just Waldo. Sorry.
- I spent weeks trying to find a time that works for everybody and finding the right photographer. So, if you could just promise me that you'll cooperate, okay?
- I promise.
- Okay.
- It's amazing that you're doing this.
- Mm, thank you.

- You're wonderful.
- Thank you.
- Get in here. Oh, no can do. I love you.
- Bye.
- Where's my good underwear?
- The question is, why isn't all your underwear good, Jay? You make a nice living!
- The new maid keeps mixing up my underwear with Manny's. Put on the first thing I grabbed... It was like a crotch tourniquet. You got to talk to her.
- Why me?
- Hola. You both speak the same language.
- She's Portuguese. Do you know how offensive it is that you put all of us in the same mixing pot?
- I'm sorry. Please apologize to her when you tell her not to put my underwear...
- I can't talk to her!
- Hey!
- Hey! Where's Luke?
- I'm going instead.
- Luke suddenly remembered a school project due tomorrow.
- Oh, that's tough. But it's a good lesson for the kid. You know, you make a commitment, you got to follow through.
- What is the project?
- Uh, he has to interview somebody who lived through the 1960s.
- Oh, no. Hello. Yeah, Luke. Oh, sure, I remember what I said. Yeah, come on over. All right. Gloria, you take Manny to the game.
- Yay, Manny, vamos!
- I'm still getting dressed! Hey, mom! I think my diet's working! My underwear won't stay up!

- Oh, so delicious, yes. Hey, you're okay with me not going with you today, right?
- I have been hired to sing at a wedding this weekend. I was plucked from obscurity after a particularly stirring karaoke performance. So I guess you could say I'm a professional singer now.
- Well, they're paying you in flowers, so...
- Well, I would have blown the money on flowers anyway. They're saving me a step. Plus, all the great divas are rewarded in flowers.
- They're also given paychecks.
- It's just, I'm really bad at small talk, so...
- I get it. It's not a problem.
- Are you sure? Because you've been quiet all morning.
- It's because I'm resting my instrument.
- I feel tension.
- Kobe!
- Hey, What can I do for you?
- Do you like being a basketball... player?
- You serious?
- I choked. I didn't think you'd look up here at me.
- Little preparation next time. It's a mental game.
- Dually noted.
- All right.
- What's wrong?
- That broken step. It's gonna ruin our whole family portrait. Okay, here's my idea. I'm really excited about it. The whole extended family, all dressed in white, in a single-file line down the staircase.
- Oh, like a line on the highway.
- No.
- Or a ski jump.

- No. Why would I want a ski jump?
- I don't know. My idea was to have the whole family on a giant bed like in "Willy Wonka."
- Yeah, but that's ridiculous.
- Ridicu-licious.
- I don't see anything.
- So I'm crazy?
- No! You're... not.
- Your father was supposed to fix that step.
- Mom, you're obsessing over the tiniest little thing.
- So you do see it, yeah.
- What is the big deal about this one picture?
- Honey, you know what? I don't expect you to understand. But... all right. When you're a mom, everything goes by so quickly. In a minute, Luke's gonna be shaving, And Alex is gonna be off at college, and you're gonna be... you're gonna be doing something great. I just want to freeze this moment as it is right now. You know?
- I do. I know I don't show it, but this family's still the most important thing...
- Screw it. I'm gonna fix the bastard. I mean, seriously, how hard can it be? If your father can do it, I can do it, right? All right. I just need to... like, lift...
- Oh, now I see it.
- Uh-huh. Mm-hmm.
- These seats are amazing!
- Why you have candy coming out of your pants?
- No, no, no, no, no.
- Huh?

- I brought my own snacks. Not because I'm cheap. It's a matter of principle. Plus, I get a little rush from the danger. Be cool! Be cool! Be cool! Just look straight ahead. I've never felt more alive. Who!
- Okay. I just made it worse. I'm not freaking out, though. I'm gonna call your dad, and he's gonna tell me how to fix this.
- Oh, my god, it's dad!
- Where?
- Right there, behind Kobe!
- Oh, oh! How weird is this? Quick. Tell me something to say that'll freak him out.
- Tell him I'm pregnant!
- No, I'm not gonna say that. Okay, here we go. How funny is this?
- Hey, it's Phil. You know what to do.
- Well, that was pretty funny.
- Oh, my god! Oh, my god...
- Excuse me. Sorry for that. Hello?
- There is a pigeon in our house! What do I do? What do I do?
- Who is this?
- Never funny. Not funny now.
- Calm down. I grew up around many animals. One time, a rooster attacked me, and my mom wrung its neck, and we had it for dinner.
- Great time for an anecdote. Help me!
- It's more afraid of you than you are of it.
- Pigeons aren't scared of anything. They stand on electrical wires.
- You're gonna be fine, Mitchell. You know what? Just as long as you don't... You know what? They're starting. I got to go. Okay. Bye.
- As long as I don't what?! As... Cam, as long as I don't...
- Oh, the kiss-cam! Wouldn't it be embarrassing if the camera was on us and then the crowd started...
- We're related.

- Not by blood.
- Touch me, and there will be blood.
- Not us.
- What's wrong?
- It's the kiss-cam. When it lands on you, you're supposed to kiss. It's my wife's dad's second wife, so legally okay, but still weird. That was awkward. And... we're back.
- Ay, come on. It's not a big deal.
- Thank god for caller I.D. So you don't have to talk to your wife. Oh, we're gonna talk, mister. We're gonna talk and talk...
- Dad! Mom saw you on TV! You're dead.
- Here's the thing. The kiss-cam is only supposed to be for the enjoyment of the people at the game! They never show that on TV. What people do in the privacy of their own sports arena should be their own business.
- So, in '66, I worked at my grandfather's office-supply business. You know, your ink, your staples, your legal pads. Am I going too fast for you?
- I feel asleep for a second. Did you do anything interesting in the '60s?
- Well, one summer, I swept up hair at my other grandfather's barber shop.
- You're killing me!
- What do you want? I don't know. Brian Beckwith's grandfather marched on Washington.
- Artie Beckwith? He couldn't walk two feet without complaining. He marched on Washington?
- He told Brian he did. With Martin Luther King Jr.
- Martin Luther King? Guess who cut his hair.
- What?

- Do you know who cut Martin Luther King Jr.'s hair? Neither does Luke's teacher.
- So, the barber shop was in Washington?
- Okay.
- Did you cut any other famous hair?
- Oh, yeah, the Kennedys, Richard Nixon, all the astronauts. How do you think Buzz Aldrin got his nickname?
- Awesome.
- We love to play in Lily's room We don't need any milk Okay, you know what, Lily? I am a man. I am going into the kitchen to get your milk. Whaaaaaa!
- ♪ Ave Maria, gratia plena, Maria, gratia plena, Maria, gratia plena, ave, ave Dominus, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris, ventris tui, Jesus, ave Maria ♪
- Then one day, Wilt Chamberlain shows up. He says, "Can you take a little off the top for my friend here?" And it's Elvis.
- No way.
- Greatest singer that ever lived. After Sinatra. I'll fight any man who says different.
- My dad says the greatest singer who ever lived is Peabo Bryson.
- Then I guess I got to fight your dad.
- Yeah. I guess.
- Luke says Grandpa wants to fight you.
- Why does everything have to suck?
- Let's just do the picture another day. I think I'm getting a pimple.
- No, do you know how long it took me to book this photographer. Maybe by the fireplace.
- Yeah, that's a classic old-person spot for a portrait.
- Yeah, if I'd ever bothered to paint that hideous wall.

- Claire is a perfectionist, which sometimes is a good thing, like when it comes to picking a husband. Sometimes it's a bad thing, like when everyone sees something beautiful, and all she sees is the teeny, tiny flaw.
- No, no, no. Hi, my house is a disaster. Can we do this picture at your place?
- Yeah, that's not gonna work.
- Maybe one more layer... and tight, really tight. Dad, can you call them again?
- I just did. They're on their way. Game went into overtime.
- I know, but we're losing the light, and the photographer has got to get a bar mitzvah in 10 minutes. Oh, red wine. Really? Now?
- You know, honey, I think you're getting a little too uptight about this.
- It's hard to breathe.
- Oh, you're fine.
- What'd you do to him? He's turning blue.
- Yeah, but his clothes'll stay white.
- We're home!
- Oh, thank god!
- Manny, let's go change.
- There's my beautiful wife. I know you're mad at me and I know this foam finger can't make up for everything...
- Honey, you just go change, and we'll talk about what you did later.
- Okay, hey... thank you so much for those tickets.
- Gloria tells me you had a real good time.
- Not really. No, I didn't. god, I love your daughter.
- Oh! I should come by and kiss that step. Fix that step.
- Ugh, you're acting like I wanted to destroy the house.
- No, I just think it's odd that the majority of things you destroyed were sent to us by my mom.

- Oh, okay, okay, okay. So while I'm fighting off that filthy creature, and I actually stop and say, "Oh, you know what? Here's the opportunity I've always been looking for to destroy our kitschiest objects."
- "Kitschiest"? Oh, she's gonna love that. You know, if you'd have just come to with me to the wedding, none of this would have happened.
- Okay, so you are angry.
- Mitchell, I get it. You're terrified of small talk... and birds. You're just lucky that pigeon didn't want to chat you up about the weather. Hello, Jay.
- Hello, guys.
- Oh, god. Oh, you look like the guy from "Dance Fever".
- Thank you.
- Deneq Terrio. Cleveland, Ohio.
- Dad, really. That is not a compliment. That's why I wanted you to try those on earlier. Turn around.
- The picture can't happen today. My pimple's getting worse.
- Oh, honey, I am so sorry. Can you stand?
- Yeah?
- Well, then, the picture's happening.
- It's all anybody's gonna see!
- I wouldn't be so sure about that. Did you get a look at her dress?
- What? Why would I look at her dress? I love you!
- Uh, Mrs. Dunphy, the sun is setting.
- Oh, okay, this is happening. Everybody, come on, let's go.
- Hold it. Be careful. I stained some furniture out there this afternoon.
- Of course you did, Dad. Anything else I need to know? Maybe the neighbors on either side are having a paintball fight. Now, watch this. Dad, in his infinite wisdom, stained furniture today. Don't touch it. It's wet. Hurry, hurry, hurry!
- Put that down, sweetheart.

- Okay, okay, we got it. Now we're gonna go out here. Oh, my god. Are you kidding me?
- How do you turn the sprinklers off?
- Ay, of course, because I'm Latina, I'm supposed to know everything about gardening and sprinklers!
- You were here when they installed it!
- Ay, yeah. The box is across the yard.
- You mean the now-soaking-wet yard? That's great. We are screwed.
- No, we're not. We haven't unwrapped our secret weapon yet. Luke walks over there, "Hurt Locker"-style, flips the switch and boom! Or, not boom. Water off. Put the "he" in "hero," son.
- "Hurt Locker." It's more like "Squirt Locker." Really? That wasn't funny? I actually pity you guys.
- No time to celebrate! Stop it! We don't have a lot of time.
- All right, everybody. If I can have the little ones out front...
- You know what, sir? If you don't mind... I've got this. Come on, people. Let's get out here. Haley, Alex, I need you to unwrap your brother, all right? I need the Dunphys over on this side. Dad, you're in the middle. Mitchell, Cam, Lily on this end.
- Listen.
- Uh-huh?
- I know I screwed up, but if ever you're in my arms again...
- Phil, not now.
- Yes, now! I don't wanna look at this picture when I'm 80 years old and you're long dead and know that you were angry at me when we took it!
- Phil, we'll talk about what you did later.
- Okay, everybody. Eyes over here.
- I didn't do anything. She kissed me.
- What? Who kissed you?

- Gloria.
- What?
- It was the kiss-cam.
- Why did you kiss Cam?
- I kissed Phil. He told me I had to.
- No, no.
- Okay, hang on a second. Was this before or after you ignored the phone call from your wife?
- You saw that, too?
- Could we please just take the damn picture.
- Okay, everybody, one more time.
- Just so you know, I am angry with you.
- I knew it!
- Oh, damn it!
- It was a big day for me, He didn't want to go because he doesn't like small talk!
- Would it be terribly inconvenient to just postpone this hissy fit for a few minutes?
- Okay, you know what? Maybe some of us don't want to take a picture today!
- Thank you.
- Yeah, please, Claire, don't try to make Mitchell do something he doesn't want to do.
- Oh, shut up, Cam!
- Stop it! Stop it! Everyone! Listen, this took me forever to put together, so I don't really care who kissed who and who's got a pimple on her head, and who is wearing an outrageously inappropriate dress! We are gonna get together and act like a normal family for 1/10 of a freaking second, and we're gonna do it right now. Come on, let's go.
- Get your hands off of me!

- No, no, make me, make me, make me!
- Oh, this is ridiculous! You're both uptight about everything! You didn't want to go to a wedding with him because you don't want to make small talk? That's how I met Gloria. Do you remember the first thing I said to you?
- Yes, "I like chocolate, I like fruit, but not together."
- You couldn't come up with that, Ivy league? And you... you'd be a lot happier if you weren't so obsessed with everything being perfect. Look at us here all in white. What are we, a cricket team? News flash! Life is not perfect, Claire. Now, calm the hell down!
- Okay, Dad, that's great. And that's really easy for you to say. But do you think I like being like this? No, I don't. So if you have some quick and easy fix, why don't you just give it to me right now!
- Oh, Jay!
- Oh, my god!
- I got this, baby.
- No, what are you... why did you do that? Now, two people are dirty!
- Well, three.
- Okay, you know what? That's for "kitschy."
- Mud fight!
- No, don't do that!
- Excuse me! Are we still doing this?
- No, no, we're not. Now we are.
- Ready!
- Say "cheese."
- Say "cheese!"
- Back in '68, when I was sweeping up hair in that barber shop, I had this mental picture of the family that, If I was lucky enough, one day I would end up with. Perfect wife, perfect kids. Guess what. I didn't get

any of that. Wound up with this sorry bunch. And I'm thankful for that every day. Well, most days.

- I think I'm just gonna go with the Elvis stuff.

- Yeah, I would.

- Uh, to the right... to the right... and a skosh to the left. There we go. Whatever, I'm gonna have to take the picture down when I repaint the wall anyhow.

- Kill me now.

- What?

- Don't know how... I got so lucky. I love you.

- I love that picture.

- Yeah.

- Is that a chip on the frame?

- No. no.

- I can see it.

- Honey!