**ModernFamilySeasonIEpisodeIScript**

(Book Antiqua)

**Claire:** Kids, breakfast!

**Claire:** Kids

**Claire:** Phil, would you get them?

**Phil**: Yeah. Just a sec.

**Claire**: Kids!

**Phil**: That is – Claire: Okay.

**Phil**: Kids? Get down here!

**Haley**: Why you guys yelling at us when we’re way upstairs?

**Haley**: Just text me.

**Claire**: All right. That’s not gonna happen.

**Claire**: And, wow! You’re not wearing that outfit.

**Haley**: What’s wrong with it?

**Claire**: Honey, do you have anything to say to your daughter about her skirt?

**Phil**: Sorry.

**Phil**: Oh, yeah. That looks very cute, sweetheart.

**Haley**: Thanks.

**Claire**: No. It’s way too short.

**Claire**: People know you’re a girl.

**Claire**: You don’t need to prove to them.

**Alex**: Luke got his head stuck in the banister again.

**Phil**: I got it. Where’s the baby oil?

**Claire**: It’s on our bed tab- I don’t know. Find it.

**Claire**: Come on!

**[Interview: Claire & Phil]**

**Claire**: I was out of control growing up.

**Claire**: There, you know? I said it.

**Claire**: I-I just don’t want my kids… to make the same bad mistakes I made.

**Claire**: I-If Haley never wakes up on a beach in Florida, half naked.

**Claire**: I’ve done my job.

**Phil**: Our job.

**Claire**: Right. I’ve done our job.

**Gloria**: Vamos, Manny! Kick it! Kick it!

**Gloria**: Don’t let him- Kick it!

**Gloria**: Manny go! A la derecha! A la derecha!

**Gloria**: No! No, no.

**Gloria**: He tripped him, Jay. Where’s the penalty?

**Jay**: Gloria, they’re 0 and 6.

**Jay**: Let’s take down a notch.

**[Interview: Jay & Gloria]**

**Gloria**: We’re very different.

**Gloria**: Jay’s from the city. He has big business.

**Gloria**: I come from a small village. Very poor but very, very beautiful.

**Gloria**: It’s the number one village in all Colombia for all the-

**Gloria**: What’s the word?

**Jay**: Murders.

**Gloria**: Yes. The murders.

**Gloria**: Manny, stop him!

**Gloria**: Stop him! You can do it!

**[somebody]:** Damn it! Manny!

**[a mother]:** Come on, coach. You gotta take that kid out.

**Gloria**: You wanna take him out? How about I take you out?

**Jay**: Honey, honey.

**Gloria**: Why don’t you worry about your son?

**Gloria**: He spent the first half with his hand in his pants!

**Josh**: I’ve wanted to tell her off for the last six weeks.

**Josh**: I’m Josh. Ryan’s dad.

**Gloria**: Hi, I’m Gloria Pritchett. Manny’s mother.

**Josh**: Oh, and this must be your dad.

**Jay**: Her dad?

**Josh**: Yeah.

**Jay**: No, no. That’s funny.

**Jay**: Actually, no. I’m her husband.

**Jay**: Don’t be fool by the, uh-

**Jay**: Give me a second here.

**Mitchell**: Who is a good girl? Who’s that?

**Mitchell**: Who is that?

**[Old woman]**: Oh, she’s adorable.

**Mitchell**: Oh, thank you.

**[Old woman]**: Hi, precious. Hello.

**Mitchell**: Uh, we just, uh- We just adopted her from Vietnam.

**Mitchell**: And we’re bringing her home for the first time, huh?

**[A man]:** She’s an angel. You and your wife must be thrilled.

**Cameron**(Cam): Sorry, sorry. Daddy needed snacks.

**Cam**: So, what are you talking about?

**[Interview: Mitchell & Cameron]**

**Mitchell**: Uh, we have been together for- guh, five- five years now?

**Mitchell**: And, uh, we just- we decided we really wanted to have a baby.

**Mitchell**: So, we have initially asked one of our lesbian friends to be a surrogate, but-

**Cam**: Then we figured, they’re already mean enough.

**Cam**: Can you imagine one of’em pregnant? Pregnant, no.

**Cam**: No, thank you. Ick.

**Mitchell**: You saw that, right? Everybody fawning over Lily, and you walk on and suddenly it’s all, “Ooh, SkyMall. I gotta buy a motorized tie rack.”

**Mitchell**: All right, you know, I’m gonna give the speech.

**Cam**: You are not giving that speech.

**Cam**: You’re gonna be stuck with these people for the next five hours.

**Mitchell**: You’re right, you’re right. Okay. I’m sorry.

**[A woman]**: Look at that baby with those cream puffs.

**Mitchell**: Okay. Excuse me.

**Mitchell**: Excuse me. This baby would have grown up in a crowded orphanage if it wasn’t for us “Cream puffs.”

**Mitchell**: And you know what? Note to all of you who judge-

**Cam**: Mitchell!

**Mitchell**: Hear this. Love knows no race, creed or gender. And shame on you,

**Cam**: Mitchell.

**Mitchell**: you small-minded, ignorant few-

**Cam**: Mitchell!

**Mitchell**: What?

**Cam**: She’s got the cream puffs.

**Mitchell**: Ooh!

**Cam**: We would like to pay for everyone’s headsets.

**Phil**: Buddy. Why do you keep getting stuck like this?

**Luke**: I thought I could get out this time.

**Alex**: I’m just gonna say it. He needs to be checked by a specialist.

**Phil**: There. Be free. Excalibur.

**Haley**: I’m having a friend over today.

**Claire**: Who?

**Haley**: Uh, you don’t know him.

**Claire**: Him. Him?

**Luke**: Ooh, a boy. You’re gonna kiss him?

**Haley**: Shut up!

**Phil**: Easy. Easy.

**Alex**: Yeah, shut up!

**Claire**: Luke, Alex, why don’t you take it outside, okay?

**Alex**: And do what?

**Phil**: Fighting in the sun. It’ll be a nice change.

**Claire**: Haley.

**Phil**: I’m kidding.

**Claire**: Who’s the boy?

**Haley**: His name is Dylan.

**Haley**: You know- I might as well tell him not to come…

**Haley**: Because you guys are just going to embarrass me again.

**Claire**: Sweetie, hang on a second.

**Claire**: You’re fifteen years old, and it’s the first time you’ve had a boy over.

**Claire**: I mean. I’m bound to be a little surprised, but I’m not gonna embarrass you.

**Phil**: I better go and charge the camcorder.

**Haley**: Ooh!

**Phil**: I’m kidding. Come on. Who are you talking to?

**[Interview: Phil]**

**Phil**: I’m a cool dad. That’s- That’s my thing.

**Phil**: I’m hip. I- I surf the Web.

**Phil**: I texted. “LOL”- Laugh out loud. “OMG”- Oh, my God. “WTF”- Why the face?

**Phil**: Um, you know, I know all the dances to High School Musical, so-

**Phil**: (Sing and Dancing) \* We’re all in this together \*

**Phil**: \* Yes, we are \*

**Phil**: \* We are stars something, something you know it \*

**Alex**: Mom! Dad!

**Claire**: What happened?

**Alex**: Luke just shot me!

**Luke**: I didn’t mean to.

**Claire**: Are you OK?

**Alex**: No. The little bitch shot me.

**Claire**: Language!

**Luke**: They’re only plastic BBs. It was an accident.

**Claire**: What did I tell you would happen if you got him a gun?

**Claire**: Deal with this.

**Phil**: Buddy, uncool.

**Claire**: That’s it? That’s- No, no, no, no.

**Claire**: The agreement was that if he shoots someone, you shoot him.

**Phil**: We were serious about that?

**Claire**: Yes, we were. And now you have to follow though.

**Luke**: I’m so sorry.

**Claire**: Liar.

**Claire**: Go.

**Phil**: He’s got a birthday party.

**Alex**: What’s more important here, Dad?

**Claire**: You can shoot he afterwards. He’ll be home at 2:00.

**Phil**: I can’t shoot him at 2:00. I’m showing a house at 2:00.

**Alex**: What about 3:00?

**Claire**: No, he’s got a soccer game at 3:00.

**Claire**: And then- Oh, we gotta leave for that dinner thing at 5:00.

**Claire**: Four-fifteen, you could shoot him at Four-fifteen.

**Phil**: Yeah, I guess that works for me.

**Luke**: Oh!

**Claire**: “Shoot Luke.”

**Phil**: Sorry, dude. It’s on the calendar.

**Luke**: Oh, come on!

**Manny**: I’m quitting soccer. It is a game for children.

**Gloria**: No, you’re not quitting.

**Gloria**: You would have stopped that goal if you weren’t staring at that little girl.

**Manny**: She is not a girl. She’s a woman.

**Jay**: You know, Gloria, that little blowup with that other mom-

**Jay**: Why do you have to do thing like that?

**Gloria**: If somebody says something about my family, I’m going to-

**Jay**: I’m just saying. You could take it down here a little bit. That’s all.

**Gloria**: Oh yeah. Cause that’s where you live, down here. But I live up here!

**Jay**: Yeah, but you don’t have to be so emotional all the time. That’s all I’m saying.

**Jay**: Manny, you’re with on this, right?

**Manny**: I wanna tell Brenda Feldman I love her.

**Jay**: Oh, for God’s sakes.

**Gloria**: Manny, she’s sixteen.

**Manny**: Oh. It’s OK for you to take an older lover?

**Jay**: Hey, watch it.

**Manny**: I wanna go to the mall where she works.

**Manny**: But first I need to get my white shirt, the silk one.

**Gloria**: Okay. If that’s what you really want to do.

**Jay**: 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.

**Manny**: Stop the car.

**Gloria**: Oh, where are you going?

**Gloria**: See? You hurt his feelings.

**Jay**: Ah, well, if it toughens him up a little bit then-

**Jay**: Oh, geez. He’s picking flowers.

**[Interview: Gloria & Jay]**

**Gloria**: Manny is very passionate, just like his father.

**Gloria**: My first husband- he’s very handsome, but too crazy.

**Gloria**: It seemed like all we did was fight and make love. Fight and make love, fight and make love, fight and make love.

**Gloria**: One time, I’m not kidding you, we fell out the window together.

**Jay**: Which- Which one were you doing?

**Jay**: I’m hearing this for the first time.

**Mitchell**: This doesn’t worry you?

**Mitchell**: She barely slept on the plane and she’s still wide awake.

**Cam**: Oh, stop worrying.

**Mitchell**: I can’t. That- That orphanage was all women.

**Mitchell**: Maybe she just- she can’t fall asleep unless she feels a woman’s shape.

**Cam**: I guess that’s possible.

**Mitchell**: So here.

**Cam**: What the hell is that supposed to mean?

**[Interview: Cam & Mitchell]**

**Cam**: Yes. I’ve gained a few extra pounds while we were expecting the baby, which is been very difficult.

**Cam**: But apparently your body does a nesting, very maternal, primal thing… where it retains nutrients, some sort of molecular physiology thing.

**Cam**: But that’s science. You can’t- You can’t fight it, so-

**Mitchell**: I’m not saying anything.

**Cam**: You’re saying everything.

**Mitchell**: Count to three. One, two-

**Cam**: Three!

**Mitchell**: OK.

**Mitchell**: Oh, Cam. This is beautiful.

**Cam**: Oh my God! Do you love it?

**Mitchell**: Yes. I-

**Mitchell**: What the hell is that?

**Cam**: I had Andre do it while we were gone.

**Mitchell**: Is that us, with wings?

**Cam**: We’re floating above her, always there to protect her.

**Mitchell**: Okay. Well, that’s reassuring you, right, Lily?

**Mitchell**: Yes, we tore you away from everything you know. But don’t worry, thing are normal here. Your fathers are floating fairies.

**Mitchell**: No, can you call Andre, have him paint something a little less gay?

**Mitchell**: By the way, we need to stop having friends with names like Andre.

**Cam**: RedHeaded dad is angry daddy.

Mitchell: No, I’m not.

**Cam**: Yes, you are. Even Pepper pointed it out on the way home from the airport.

**Mitchell**: Okay, that’s another one- Pepper.

**Cam**: Okay, what’s up?

**Mitchell**: All right, look. I- I- I never told my family we were adopting a baby. And…

**Cam**: I know.

**Mitchell**: You do?

**Cam**: Yeah, and I don’t blame you.

**Cam**: I know your family.

**Cam**: You’d tell ’em. They’d say something judgmental.

**Mitchell**: Exactly!

**Cam**: You’d get mad.

**Mitchell**: I know. And then something that’s supposed to be nothing but joyful suddenly turns into this huge fight.

**Cam**: And who wants a big, emotional scene like that?

**Mitchell**: Thank you. Thank you. I’m so- I’m so relieved you understand.

**Cam**: I invited them over for dinner tonight.

**Mitchell**: What?!

**Cam**: I had to. This would have to gone on forever. You’re an avoider.

**Mitchell**: No. No. No. Cam, I’m calling them right now and canceling.

**Cam**: No, you’re not.

**Cam**: You’re telling your family you adopted a baby tonight.

**Cam**: And you do have avoidance issues. Even Longinus said so.

**Mitchell**: Are- Are you really not hearing these names?

**Haley**: Don’t answer it! I’ll get it!

**Claire**: Hi. Hey, you must be Dylan.

**Dylan**: Hey. Dylan. Yeah.

**Claire**: I’m Haley’s mother.

**Haley**: Hey. Come on. Let’s go.

**Claire**: Okay, Um- Hang on one second.

**Claire**: Wow. Dylan, you’re still in high school?

**Dylan**: Yeah, I’m a senior.

**Claire**: A senior. Okay. Cool.

**Claire**: Hey, Phil. Sweetie. Honey. He is Dylan, and he is a senior.

**Claire**: You have to scare him.

**Phil**: Let me meet this “Playa”.

**Phil**: Phil Dunphy, yo.

**[Interview: Phil]**

**Phil**: It’s like that. You just- You just stare down at ’em, let the eyes do the work.

**Phil**: Your mouth might be saying, “Hey, we cool.” But your eyes are like, “No, we not.”

**Phil**: “Nice to meet you.” “No, it’s not.”

**Phil**: “It’s all good.” “No, it’s not.”

**Dylan**: Yo.

**Phil**: Yo.

**Haley**: Okay. I see you two guys-

**Phil**: Wait, wait, wait. You two-

**Phil**: You two keep it real, know what I mean, son?

**Dylan**: Not really.

**Haley**: Please stop.

**Phil**: That’s cool.

**Phil**: Ow. Oh, God! That’s my back.

**Claire**: Oh, honey. Sweetheart.

**Phil**: Ow! Oh! I slipped in the baby oil.

**[Interview: Phil]**

**Phil**: “Where’re from originally?” “I could defeat you if it came to a physical confrontation.”

**Claire**: I don’t know about this. Should I call a doctor?

**Phil**: No, no, no, no, no. Okay.

**Phil**: You’re very strong homes.

**Dylan**: Thanks.

**Phil**: Okay. Nice- Nice soft landing.

**Dylan**: There you go.

**Haley**: Okay, let’s go. Come on.

**Phil**: I am on my side though. So just flip me right back, and we’re good.

**Phil**: We’ll be good.

**Phil**: I just need to get flipped right on my back, and we should be fine. So-

**Manny**: Brenda Feldman.

**Gloria**: What is that?

**Manny**: A poem I have written for Brenda Feldman.

**Jay**: Of course it is.

**Manny**: I put my thoughts into words and now my words into action.

**Jay**: Hey, I’ll give you fifty bucks not to do this.

**Manny**: I’m eleven years old. What am I gonna do with money?

**Jay**: What are you gonna do with a sixteen-year-old?

**Gloria**: He’s like a bullfighter.

**Jay**: Mmm. You ever see a bullfight?

**Jay**: I can’t watch this.

**Gloria**: You’re in such a bad mood.

**Gloria**: And I know why. It’s because that man thought you were my father.

**Jay**: No.

**Gloria**: Yes.

**Jay**: No.

**Gloria**: When you say “No” like that, it’s always “Yes”.

**Gloria**: Come on. We’re in the mall.

**Gloria**: Let’s get you, like, some younger clothes.

**Gloria**: There’s a store there.

**Jay**: I don’t need any younger clothes.

**Jay**: And I don’t care what some jackass in a pair of ripped jeans thinks about me.

**Gloria**: Good. You shouldn’t.

**Gloria**: You should only care what I think.

**Gloria**: I love you, and I don’t care how old you are.

**Gloria**: So stop being a gloomy goose and stop being so hard on Manny.

**Jay**: The only reason I’m hard on Manny is just because I don’t wanna see him make a fool of himself.

**Jay**: And I can smell that hair goo of his from here.

**Gloria**: Look, I don’t know what’s gonna happen to him over there.

**Gloria**: But you’re his family now, and that means only one thing-

**Gloria**: You be the wind in his back, not the spit in his face.

**Jay**: What?

**Gloria**: It’s something my mom always says. It’s gorgeous in Spanish.

**Gloria**: Look, he’s there.

**Manny**: She has a boyfriend.

**Gloria**: Oh, I’m sorry, mi nino.

**Manny**: I gave her my heart, she give a picture of me as an old-time sheriff.

**Manny**: That was pretty stupid of me, wasn’t it?

**Gloria**: No, mi amor.

**Gloria**: It was brave. Right, Jay? Brave.

**Jay**: W-Well, you’ll know better next time.

**Jay**: Come on. Let’s get a pretzel.

**Gloria**: Mentira. A me se me gusta.

**[Security]**: Uh, excuse me, sir.

**[Security]**: We ask that all mall-walkers stay to the right.

**Haley**: Alex, get out! Mom!

**Claire**: Alex, leave your sister alone.

**Alex**: I was just getting my book. Gosh.

**Claire**: I know, sweetie. But you need to respect their privacy.

**Claire**: What are they doing up there?

**Alex**: Nothing. Lying on her bed, watching a movie.

**Claire**: Okay. Okay.

**Claire**: Um, I’m making a cake for tonight.

**Claire**: You wanna help me with the frosting?

**Alex**: Sure.

**Alex**: 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?

**Claire**: What?

**Alex**: This senior at school was “Out sick” for four months, but Jenna Resnick swears she saw her breast-feeding at a coin-op car wash.

**Phil**: Buddy, what are you wearing?

**Luke**: Nothing.

**Phil**: Uh-uh, No jacket. One hat.

**Phil**: How many pairs of underwear do you have on?

**Luke**: One. Six.

**Alex**: First of all, it would be really cool to see Haley that fat.

**Alex**: And how awesome would it be to have a fake little brother who’s really my nephew.

**Claire**: Haley is not getting pregnant.

**Alex**: Just saying “If”.

**Claire**: I know.

**Claire**: And I know you like to make trouble for your sister.

**Claire**: But it’s not gonna work this time.

**Claire**: You know why? ‘Cause your sister’s a good girl.

**Claire**: I know. I was just like her when I was-

**Phil**: I want you to know. I’m not enjoying this.

**Phil**: But this is an important lesson that you’re learning.

**Phil**: So, soak it. Keep it.

**Luke**: You’re too close. It’s gonna hurt.

**Phil**: It’s supposed to hurt.

**Luke**: And why are you smiling?

**Phil**: I’m- What?

**Phil**: Oh, forget it. I can’t do this.

**Phil**: The point is you’re scared. I think you’ve learned your lesson.

**Haley**: Mom! What are you doing?

**Claire**: Oh, hey! I was just, um, dropping off some laundry.

**Claire**: Is this a bad time?

**Haley**: Yeah.

**Claire**: Oh, Okay.

**Haley**: Uh, can you shut the door, please?

**Claire**: Actually, we’re just gonna go ahead and leave that open.

**Haley**: Why?

**Claire**: Because I have, uh, seen this little show before-

**Claire**: Lying on the bed with a tall senior.

**Claire**: One minute you’re just friends, watching Falcon Crest, and next you’re lying underneath the air hockey table with your bra in your pocket.

**Dylan**: Wow!

**Haley**: Mom!

**Luke**: You hit my bone.

**Phil**: It was an accident!

**Luke**: I thought you were my friend!

**Phil**: I am your friend.

**Haley**: Dad! Dad. Dad. You have to talk to Mom.

**Haley**: She is, like completely freaking out and embarrassing me!

**Phil**: Wow, honey, your mom isn’t always as cool about things as-

**Dylan**: Wow!

**Phil**: What is with this thing?

**Phil**: Ouuu!

**[Interview: Mitchell & Cam]**

**Mitchell**: My Dad. Uh, my dad still isn’t completely comfortable with this.

**Mitchell**: Um- He- He still does this thing. It’s been five years now.

**Mitchell**: And he still does thing where he announces himself before walking into any room we’re in, just make sure he doesn’t have to ever see us kiss.

**Cam**: Wish my mother had that system.

**Cam**: Remember?

**Mitchell**: Not now.