

# Modern family Season 1 Episode 01

- 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 uphere!
- 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 Season 1 Episode 02

- 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, too.
- 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 buttlloads 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 horsey go. Thank you.
- That was very good.
- I feel dirty.
- Hey.
- Hey, Hi.
- Hi.
- 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 Season 1 Episode 03

- 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 Season 1 Episode 04

- 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.
- 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 Season 1 Episode 05

- 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 Season 1 Episode 06

- 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 under-melting 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 Season 1 Episode 07

- 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, 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.

- Mm.

- 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 Season 1 Episode 08

- 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 Ah- I 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.