MODERN FAMILY

"Four's a Crowd"

Written by

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ACT ONE

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

PHIL eats breakfast with ALEX and LUKE. HALEY taps away at her phone screen. Luke looks down at his phone.

PHIL

(whispering)

Luke, keep your phone down. I don't want your mom finding out.

CLAIRE comes down the stairs donning a suit.

CLAIRE

All right, I'm heading out for work. Love you, guys.

A loud GOBBLE excites Luke like a kid in a candy store.

ALEX

Can you stop with the turkeys, Luke? I'm tired of hearing about the fair from you and dad.

Claire stops midway through the front door, curious.

CLAIRE

(to Phil)

You're taking everyone to the fair? Why didn't you tell me?

PHIL

I didn't forget about you, Claire. It'll just be me and Luke going.

Haley unglues herself from her phone.

HALEY

The fair? Can I come? I have some new fall wear to try out.

PHIL

You wouldn't like it. We'll be doing guy stuff the entire time.

Claire scoffs at the challenge.

CLAIRE

Oh, so you're saying that I can't handle a day to the fair?

A poorly timed GOBBLE comes from Luke's phone.

INT. PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JAY enters. GLORIA watches TV. Jay plants a kiss on Gloria.

JAY

Hey, sweetie. You doing anything later tonight.

GLORIA

I probably have something planned. Don't you have work to do?

Jay is shocked.

JAY

No, not tonight. I was wondering if you wanted to do something.

GLORIA

Are you sure? You've been so busy with work lately.

JAY

Of course I'm sure. There is nothing more important than spending time with my wife.

Gloria reacts as though Jay has asked to marry her again. She turns around to hug him.

GLORIA

(excited)

Oh, Jay. I'm so glad that you've finally come around.

JAY

Wait, what do you mean?

Gloria finishes the embrace.

GLORIA

You've been so busy with work that I thought you forgot about me.

Jay freezes.

JAY

You really think I'd do that? Well, we are going to have the best damn night out you've ever had. How does that sound? GLORIA

Oh, Jay. You know I love it when you get like this. But what about the kids?

JAY

Manny will be fine.

Jay walks upstairs.

GLORIA

I'm talking about Joe. He can't take care of himself. Manny can't take care of him tonight because of his friend.

Jay stops in his tracks.

JAY

Oh, Joe. That's fine. I have someone I can call.

JAY INTERVIEW

Jay sits on a couch, frustrated.

JAY

I've felt like Gloria and I have been a bit distant, with work and all. I appreciate the space she has given me to do my own thing, but a man has to go back to his roots sometimes. Nothing is going to stop this night. Nothing.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Claire paces, and the rest of the Dunphys reside on couches.

CLAIRE

Why would you sneak this under me?

Phil locks up like a kid attempting public speaking.

PHIL INTERVIEW

Phil sits on his bed.

PHTT

Luke's been having a hard time thinking about the future, and I wanted to treat Luke to something before I have some serious one-on-one time with him. I don't want to tell anyone the real reason why I'm taking him out because I don't want to embarrass him.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Alex rises from her seat.

ALEX

Stop arguing. You guys are giving me a headache. Can't we all go?

LUKE

We're in the same room. Is that enough interaction for the day?

CLAIRE

Not even close.

Haley's phone rings. She exits to answer.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Besides, I've already taken the day off, so I'm committed.

ALEX

Beats another day staying inside.

Phil takes a defense, like a man on trial.

PHIL

But it's the last day of the races.

CLAIRE

Is that so? I'm sure all of us would love to see those turkeys run. Load up another video, Luke.

Luke obeys. Soon, Claire looks at turkeys GOBBLE on Luke's phone. She fakes a laugh.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

See? I'm having a blast.

Phil visibly fights back the urge to speak up.

INT. PRITCHETT HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Jay looks up restaurants and movie times. He holds his phone to his ear.

JAY

(to Alex)

What do you mean no one can baby sit Joe? It's Saturday.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Haley loafs around next to a table.

HALEY

Yeah. Everyone is super sick. We don't want to get little Joe sick.

JAY

You don't sound sick.

HALEY

I'm in remission, but I'm still highly contagious. Besides, don't you have a son living at home to help you with that kind of stuff?

JAY

Yeah, you're right. Tell Claire I hope she gets better.

Jay hangs up his cell. He looks as if he's solved a puzzle.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

CAMERON spreads jelly onto a slice of bread. He combines it with another slice with peanut butter on it.

MITCHELL enters.

MITCHELL

Cam, make sure you make another.

CAMERON

Of course I will. What do you think I am, a goldfish?

MITCHELL

Well, they'll be here any second.

The doorbell RINGS.

CAMERON

(excited)

I'll get it.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Cameron opens the door. A BOY stands on the porch, smiling.

CAMERON

Hi there, little boy. Are you lost?

BOY

No. I'm Daniel, Lily's boyfriend.

Cameron looks like he saw a puppy get kicked. LILY comes up behind the BOY.

LILY

Hi, dad. This is Daniel.

DANIEL gives Cameron a smirk-y look.

DANIEL

Hi. Nice to meet you, mister.

CAMERON

Mitcheeeell!

Mitchell enters. Cameron looks as if he has just chopped onions. Mitchell notices Lily and a Daniel.

MITCHELL

(to Cameron)

Hey, are you okay?

Cameron points to the kids. He saunters back to the kitchen.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Care to introduce me, Lily?

LILY

This is my other dad, Daniel.

DANIEL

Nice to meet you, too.

MITCHELL

You seem very mature for your age.

Daniel and Mitchell shake hands.

DANIEL

I am nine after all.

MITCHELL

Why don't you two have a seat. I'll be right back.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Cameron violently spreads jelly onto a slice of bread.

MITCHELL

Did something happen?

CAMERON

Oh, you know, just our little girl growing up, that's all.

Mitchell looks at him in a state of shock.

MITCHELL

What are you talking about?

Cameron chokes back a sob.

CAMERON

Daniel says he's Lily's boyfriend.

Mitchell acts as though it were a joke.

MITCHELL

I'm sure he was just joking.

Mitchell escorts Cameron to the kitchen door.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The two dads shuffle to the doorway of the kitchen.

MITCHELL

(pointing to Lily)

Look, they're just being kids.

Lily and Daniel laugh with each other.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

See? Nothing to worry about.

Mitchell walks off. Lily and Daniel engage in a close hug. Daniel looks at Cameron and gives him his signature smirk. His jaw drops as if his daughter is being held hostage.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Cameron paces like he is in an ER waiting room.

CAMERON

Oh, Mitch, what are we going to do? What if they do something irrational, like kissing?

Mitchell looks at Cameron like he is crazy.

CAMERON INTERVIEW

Cameron fights back tears.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

I was always afraid of this day, and I told myself that I would be strong. As long as that boy is in our house, I'm going to do whatever it takes to protect my little Lily.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Daniel and Lily giggle like a couple on their first date. Cameron rushes over from the kitchen like a mother bear trying to protect her cub. He gives Lily a big hug.

CAMERON

Hey, Lily. You know I love you more than anyone else, right?

Lily returns the hug, reluctant. Cameron stares dead-on at Daniel during the exchange.

LILY

Of course I do, dad, but can this wait until later?

The hug ends. Daniel moves in next to Lily. Mitchell enters. The two dads take a seat across from the two kids.

MITCHELL

So, how did you two become friends?

CAMERON

I'm just dying to know how you two ended up as just plain old friends.

Mitchell gives Cameron a look.

DANIEL

We met on the playground at school. We talked until her recess ended. She told me that she liked me, so here we are.

CAMERON

Is this true, Lily?

LILY

Yeah. He gets an extra five minutes of recess because he's older, so I told him we could hang out on the weekend to talk more.

Cameron looks like he is about to start sweating bullets.

INT. PRITCHETT HOUSE - MANNY'S ROOM - DAY

MANNY lounges about, talking on his phone. His face beams like a young fool in love.

MANNY

Yeah, I'll be sure to bring those glasses that you like.

Jay knocks on his door, urgent like a New York Minute.

JAY

Get off the phone, now.

MANNY

(to the phone)
I'll call you back.

(to Jay)

What's wrong? Did mom start drinking horchata again?

JAY

What? No, I need you to babysit Joe for the rest of today.

Manny looks hurt.

MANNY

But I already had plans for tonight. I have a friend that I am meeting at the fair.

JAY

Well I've got a date tonight, and you're going to babysit Joe. Do you understand?

MANNY

(whiny)

That's not fair. First the Halloween party, and now this?

JAY

Sometimes life isn't fair, but don't worry. I don't believe in free labor, so you'll get paid.

Jay gives Manny a sign of gratitude.

JAY (CONT'D)

Thanks for taking one for the team.

He exits. Manny laments over his lost plans for the night.

INT./EXT. DUNPHY CAR - HIGHWAY - DAY

Claire drives the Dunphy family. Haley wears a dress. She texts the car ride away. Alex looks out the window. GOBBLES from Luke's sound throughout the car. Phil scrunches up.

ALEX

Seriously, you're going to drive me insane, Luke.

HALEY

(to Alex)

For once, I'm going to have to agree with you.

PHIL

(to Claire)

See? Our daughters hate the turkeys.

CLAIRE

They just haven't experienced turkey-mania at its fullest, yet.

Phil looks like he is stuck on a physics equation.

PHIL

You're not understanding.

CLAIRE

Not understanding what? We're all going to see turkey still.

Alex laughs.

ALEX

Maybe dad is trying to show Luke how to be a turkey.

Luke looks up from his phone.

LUKE

That would be so awesome. Think of all store-bought meat I could be turned in to.

PHTT

No, I'm not teaching him how to be a turkey.

Luke looks disappointed.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Can't I just see it alone with him?

CLAIRE

We're all sticking together. That's final.

Phil grimaces.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Everyone sits in silence.

DANIEL

So, Lily, do you want to go up into your room?

Cameron's mother bear instincts kick in.

CAMERON

Actually, we. Mitch, why don't you take Lily to go finish lunch?

MITCHELL

But that was your jo--

CAMERON

Mitch, I am not in the mood to argue. Just take Lily, okay?

Mitchell looks offended. He takes Lily into the kitchen as requested. Daniel and Cameron are left alone.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

So, how long have you known Lily?

DANTEL

A couple days. I've never met another girl like her before.

CAMERON

You've never met another girl then, have you?

Daniel gives Cameron a mischievous look.

DANIEL

No, I've met your mom before.

The look of astonishment on Cameron's face cannot be measured.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Mitchell and Lily finish making lunch.

MITCHELL

Why is Cam acting so weird?

T₁TT₁Y

I have no idea, but I think it might be because of Daniel. He's a good guy, right?

MITCHELL

He seems like a nice kid. I'm sure Cam is just going through one of his phases again.

Lily finishes a sandwich, and Mitchell puts the food on a platter.

CAMERON (O.S.)

Mililitch, we are getting pretty hungry in here.

Lily and Mitchell leave the kitchen with the food.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Mitchell and Lily deliver the lunches. The kids take their sandwiches. Cameron uses this opportunity to sit in the middle of the couch where Lily and Daniel sat.

LILY

Hey, dad, can you move over, please?

CAMERON

I just want to sit next to my favorite daughter is all. Is that such a crime?

LILY

No, it's just--

MITCHELL

Cam, what's your problem? Let the kids sit next to each other.

CAMERON

Oh, so now I see Lily's boyfriend has brainwashed you too.

Lily looks astonished.

LILY

He's not my boyfriend.

Daniel looks like he has been betrayed.

INT. PRITCHETT HOUSE - FOYER - AFTERNOON

Jay adjusts his suit. Gloria walks down the stairs.

GLORIA

How do I look, Jay?

Jay looks flustered.

JAY

Uh, well, pretty. Pretty good.

JOE walks up to Jay and pulls on his pants.

JOE

Daddy, can I eat with you and mommy tonight?

JAY

How did you know I was having dinner with mommy tonight.

JOE

Manny told me.

Manny enters.

MANNY

Jay, I really want to go out tonight. Isn't there anyone that you can call? What about Mitchell?

JAY

He has his own plans, too. Besides, my word is final. You're watching Joe.

Jay remains stone-faced.

MANNY

(to Gloria)

Mom, don't you think this is a little unfair.

Gloria ponders for a moment.

GLORIA

Listen to your father, Manny. We have a very important night planned, so you better shape up and take care of Joe.

MANNY

But moooom.

GLORIA

The only butt I want to hear is yours going upstairs.

Manny is startled by the reversal.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

(to Jay)

I'll be waiting in the car.

Gloria exits.

Jay smooths out his suit. Manny looks defeated.

JAY

Don't worry, kid. You'll be able to hang out with your friend tomorrow.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - GAME BOOTH - AFTERNOON

The Dunphys huddle around a baseball game booth. Haley flirts with a MAN off to the side.

ALEX

Please, you know those these games are rigged. You'll never win.

CLAIRE

Then let's see if someone can win. Luke, you want to give it a shot?

Luke sulks.

LUKE

No, I'm fine.

PHIL

(to Claire)

Please, can't I just take him away for just a few minutes?

Claire gives the BOOTH RUNNER a five-dollar-bill. He gives Claire three balls.

CLAIRE

I know what will cheer you up, look. Let's win a panda.

Claire hands a ball to Alex. She throws one at three situated jugs, but misses.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(to Haley)

Hey, come participate in family bonding.

She ignores her. Claire acts like she is talking to a wall.

ALEX

You know that she only wanted to come to talk to guys. What were you expecting?

CLAIRE

Considering this is a family trip, I was expecting some compassion.

GAME RUNNER

Hey, ladies. Hurry it up. People are waiting to play.

CLAIRE

You hold your horses. Luke, honey, here, throw this.

Claire hands a ball into thin air.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Oh come on. Really? They do this all of the time.

ALEX

Again, what did you expect from those guys?

HALEY

Oh my god. Can you guys be quiet for five seconds?

Haley grabs the ball from Claire, and throws it at the jugs. She knocks each one down. The LINE looks shocked.

Claire takes a moment to readjust her stature.

CLAIRE

Girls, we are going idiot hunting.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - TURKEY RACES - AFTERNOON

A SIGNAL sounds for the race to start. Phil and Luke push through the CROWD to get a front row view.

LUKE

Thanks for taking me, dad.

PHTT

Anytime, son, but there's something I want to talk to you about.

Luke walks through the crowd like he is in a stupor.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Hey, careful, bud. You don't want to knock over the gate.

Luke stumbles over someone's foot, and he knocks over the gate. A turkey runs through the opening. The Crowd watches it dart away. Phil looks as if it is the end of the world.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - TURKEY RACES - AFTERNOON

Luke stands up just in time to see a turkey run off.

LUKE

Woah, they really do run fast.

A TURKEY WRANGLER approaches the pair.

TURKEY WRANGLER

Do you have any idea what you've done? You're lucky that only one got out.

PHIL

I'm really, really sorry.

Phil looks at Luke.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Is there anything me and my son can do to help fix this problem?

TURKEY WRANGLER

Yeah, you can chase after it. I'll have another wrangler follow you.

The Turkey Wrangler hands Phil a walkie-talkie.

TURKEY WRANGLER (CONT'D)

Don't lose sight of it, or else you're liable for our losses. Now, get going.

PHIL

You got it.

Phil and Luke walk off to hunt down the turkey. Phil turns on the walkie talkie to test it. He pushes the talk button.

PHIL (CONT'D)

This is gobble company, come in turkey squad.

TURKEY WRANGLER (V.O.)

I'm five feet away from you.

The Turkey Wrangler waves to them, clearly angry. The two scamper off.

LUKE

This is so cool, dad. I can't believe we get to handle turkeys.

PHIL

Yeah, we get to do something important. Just a man and his son on a vital mission.

Phil pats Luke on the head.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Maybe you might find your calling.

LUKE

What?

PHIL

Nothing, let's just go hunt down some turkeys.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - FOOD COURT - AFTERNOON

Claire, Alex, and Haley scan the area. GOBBLES come from the distance.

CLAIRE

Luke must be nearby. Check over there.

Claire points over to a food court.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Alex, go check.

ALEX

Why me?

CLAIRE

Fine.

(to Haley)

Get off your phone and go check for Luke.

Haley pouts for a moment, but puts away her phone and checks the food court area.

A turkey GOBBLES, and runs past Haley. Phil and Luke are close behind.

PHIL

(to walkie-talkie)

We've got the target in our sights.

LUKE

Come on, dad. He's getting away.

Haley stands unmoving. She turns to Alex and Claire.

HALEY

Found 'em.

INT. RESTAURANT - DINNING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jay pulls back a seat for Gloria. He sits across from her.

A WAITER approaches, handing them both menus.

WAITER

Good evening. May I interest you in our wine list?

JAY

Yeah, sure.

Gloria takes the menu, and looks through it. The waiter leaves.

JAY (CONT'D)

What looks good to you, sweetie?

GLORIA

Oh, you know, everything. I'm so glad we are out right now, Jay.

Jay acts like he is young and in love.

His phone BUZZES. He silences it through his pocket.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

Was that anyone important?

JAY

Nah, probably not.

Jay places his hand on Gloria's in a romantic gesture.

JAY (CONT'D)

Let's just enjoy the night and each other.

Jay's phone BUZZES again. He makes a tired effort to reach for his phone. He checks it.

JAY (CONT'D)

It's Manny.

Jay picks up the phone.

JAY (CONT'D)

Yeah, what is it?

MANNY (V.O.)

Jay, Joe is acting rowdy, and I don't know how to calm him down.

Gloria snatches the phone from Jay.

GLORIA

(annoyed)

Manny, I know you're doing this on purpose. You better take care of whatever attitude you have, and let your father and I have our evening together.

Gloria hangs up the phone and hands it back to Jay.

GLORIA INTERVIEW

Gloria sits on a chair in the waiting area of the restaurant.

GLORIA

This is the first time in ages that Jay has offered us a night to ourselves. I love Manny, but sometimes, a man needs to learn when to fend for himself. This evening is too important for Manny to ruin.

INT. RESTAURANT - DINNING ROOM - EVENING

The Waiter has a look of annoyance on his face. Jay is shocked.

WAITER

Is everything all right?

GLORIA

Yes, everything is fine. We'll have the Cabernet wine, and--

JAY

Hold up, Gloria. Why'd you hang up like that? Is Manny okay? What did he say.

Gloria puts down her menu.

GLORIA

You know how Manny can get. He is just being a brat because he didn't get his way.

Jay calls back home. His call goes to voice mail.

The Waiter clears his throat.

JAY

Oh, yeah, we'll take the best steaks you have to go, please.

GTIORTA

To go? Jay, where are we going?

Jay takes out his wallet and gives the Waiter his card.

JAY

We are going back home.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Cameron and Mitch look at Lily, dumbfounded.

MITCHELL

(to Lily)

Your boyfriend?

(to Cameron)

I'm so sorry, Cam. I thought you were just messing around.

Cameron adjusts himself.

CAMERON

Well, I'm just glad that one of us is right.

MITCHELL

Really? At a time like this?

Daniel tears up.

DANIEL

(to Lily)

But you're my girlfriend, Lily. We are supposed to be soulmates.

Lily looks at Daniel like he is speaking in a foreign language. Before Lily gets the chance to speak, Cameron gets up from his seat and throws out his arms to protect Lily.

CAMERON

She isn't your girlfriend, you hooligan. I suggest you leave before I call the police.

Daniel gets up from his seat to take a stand.

DANIEL

You can't talk to me like that, I'm in the fifth grade!

MITCHELL

Well I'm a lawyer, and I can sue your family for emotional distress.

Daniel's expression drops. He bolts for the front door.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Hey, don't you need a ride?

Daniel runs down the street.

DANIEL

(yelling)

I live in the neighborhood. Please don't sue me.

Mitchell shuts the door. He turns around to Cameron trying to comfort a mortified Lily.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - TENT - AFTERNOON

Phil and Luke chase a turkey inside. Phil gets out his walkie-talkie.

PHIL

We have the target cornered. I repeat, we have the target cornered.

TURKEY WRANGLER (V.O.)

This isn't a secret mission. You can talk normally.

PHIL

Right. Sorry. I'll stand watch so your people can find where I am.

TURKEY WRANGLER

Thank you. Over and out.

Phil turns to Luke.

PHIL

Okay, Luke. Now's your time to shine. Just go in there and make sure the turkey doesn't get out.

Luke salutes Phil.

LUKE

Aye aye, captain.

Luke enters the tent. Phil stands outside. Claire comes into view. She motions to her kids and approaches Phil.

CLAIRE

There you are. I can't believe that you would ditch us like that.

Phil, clearly exasperated, stands there for a moment.

PHIL

Claire, I've been trying to tell you--

CLAIRE

Tell me what? That you care about Luke more than the rest of us?

PHIL

(snaps)

I wanted to use the turkey races as a way to soften him up before I talked to him.

CLAIRE

Talk to him about what?

PHIL

His future, Claire. I want our boy to be as successful as Alex and Haley. I didn't say anything in front of him so he wouldn't be embarrassed. He just needs more guidance from me, okay?

Claire looks like shes been punched in the gut.

CLAIRE INTERVIEW

Claire sits at a table at the food court.

CLATRE

This whole time I thought Phil was up to his usual escapades, but I was acted like a jerk, trying to get in the way of his real plans. I'm surprised that Phil stepped up to the plate as a father.

Claire's expression changes.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

And it's honestly kind of hot.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - TENT - AFTERNOON

The Turkey Wrangler approaches the tent.

TURKEY WRANGLER

I hope it's still in there.

INT. FAIRGROUNDS - TENT - AFTERNOON

Phil pokes his head inside the tent. Luke is sitting next to the resting turkey. He pets it.

PHIL

Maybe you should check for yourself.

The Turkey Wrangler enters the tent.

CLAIRE

I'm so sorry, Phil. Can you still talk to him?

PHIL

I think he got more enjoyment out of chasing turkeys than he ever would watching them.

Claire smiles.

CLAIRE

All right. I'll leave you two to it, then.

PHIL

Thank you. I'll meet up with you guys later.

CLAIRE

Take as much time as you need.

Claire walks back to an impatient Alex and Haley.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Who wants to go back and win even more stuffed animals.

Haley holds up her panda bear.

HALEY

Don't you think this is enough?

CLAIRE

We have all day, and three more people to carry things.

Alex acts fed up.

INT. RESTAURANT - DINNING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jay and Gloria pack up their freshly cooked steak into boxes.

GLORIA

Are you really going to take his side, Jay?

JAY

I can't get ahold of Manny. We need to go back to make sure Joe is all right.

Gloria acts out in rage.

GLORIA

I thought we were supposed to have a night to ourselves. You said everything was under control.

Jay's expression goes blank.

JAY

Well things have clearly changed.

He pulls out his cellphone again. He dials a number.

GLORIA

Stop paying more attention to your phone than me, Jay.

JAY

I'm calling in a favor. Someone needs to check in on Manny and Joe.

The couple get up to leave. Gloria is irate.

INT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Cameron, Mitchell, and Lily all sit on the same couch.

LILY

(yelling)

What the heck, you guys? I just wanted to have a quiet evening with my friend.

MITCHELL

Hey, watch your language.

CAMERON

He wasn't your friend, obviously. How could you not tell us that you had a boyfriend?

LILY

(upset)

He's not my boyfriend. I never agreed to be his boyfriend. I was going to explain things, but you two never let me. Why can't you two just trust me?

Cameron and Mitchell are appalled by their actions.

CAMERON

Lily, I'm so sorry. We should have asked you in private.

MITCHELL

Yeah, Lily. I should have known better than to act out like that.

Cameron and Mitchell embrace Lily. She regains her composure.

LILY

I just wish you guys would have asked.

CAMERON

We will next time. We promise.

Lily's expression brightens up.

LILY

Also promise not to chase off the next person I bring home?

MITCHELL

No quarantees on that.

Mitchell's phone BUZZES. He answers.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Hey, dad, what's up?

JAY (V.O.)

Hey, do you still have those plans?

MITCHELL

No, they just fell through. Why?

JAY (V.O.)

I need to ask you for a favor.

INT. PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Cameron, Mitchell, Lily, Manny, and Joe sit on a couch. Jay and Gloria enter.

JAY

Thank goodness you guys got here.

(to Mitchell)

Thank you so much for showing up on short notice.

GTIORTA

(to Manny)

You are in big trouble, young man.

Jay motions Manny to follow him.

JAY

(to Manny)

I want to have a word with you.

INT. PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Jay and Manny lounge against a counter.

MANNY

It's just unfair. I've never had my mom talk to me like that, before. Am I doing something wrong.

Jay comforts Manny.

JAY

No, you're not doing anything wrong. Your mother was just looking forward to tonight is all.

He slips Manny a fifty-dollar-bill.

MANNY

Is this for babysitting? You were only gone an hour.

JAY

No, it's for your date.

Jay nudges Manny.

JAY (CONT'D)

I know we were both hard on you, and you held the down the fort well enough. Mitch is going to stay here to take care of Joe now.

Manny's face brightens up like he is the happiest kid in the world.

MANNY

Thank you so much, Jay.

JAY

Don't mention it, kid. Just make sure you have things under control next time.

INT. PRITCHETT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Jay and Manny enter. Jay approaches Gloria.

JAY

(to Gloria)

I know that tonight hasn't been the best, but I promise, this time things are under control.

(seductively)

We still have a night on the town waiting for us.

Gloria perks up. Jay takes Gloria in his arm

GLORIA

We can still go out?

He opens the front door.

JAY

Of course. Shall we?

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - FOOD COURT - EVENING

Phil and Luke sit at a table, conversing.

PHIL

And that's why we want you to succeed in life. Do you understand?

LUKE

Kind of. My life is like a Turkey Wrangler. I have to get in there, and grab life by the gizzard if I want to succeed.

Phil gives Luke a positive gesture.

PHIL

That's my boy.

LUKE

Thanks, dad. I'm glad that I can always rely on you.

PHIL

Anything for my son.

The two embrace each other. The Turkey Wrangler approaches, and drops a receipt next to the two. Phil picks it up.

PHIL (CONT'D)

What's this?

TURKEY WRANGLER

How much you owe for damages.

The Turkey Wrangler walks off.

LUKE

(yelling)

Thanks for ruining the moment.

PHIL

Luke, don't yell at him. That's my job.

(yelling)

Thanks for ruining the moment.

END OF SHOW