

"Spelling Bee"
A Modern Family Spec

by
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COLD OPEN

INTERVIEW -- PHIL & CLAIRE

On the living room couch. Claire is looking at Phil.

CLAIRE
Inadequate. Insufficient.
Negligible. Deficient. Paltry--

PHIL
Alright! Okay, I got it. What was
the word again?

REVEAL: Claire is reading from the thesaurus.

CLAIRE
Exiguous.

INTERVIEW -- MITCH & CAMERON

MITCH
(apprehensive)
Oh. Spelling was never really my
strong suit.

CAMERON
Once, he texted me in desperation
about this enormous cra--

MITCH
Cramp. It was an enormous cramp. It
was also a typo.

CAMERON
Let's just say I didn't run
straight home.

INTERVIEW -- HALEY

HALEY
Assidguous. Ass-i-jew-wus...A - S -
S...I--
(to camera)
Why are you shaking your head?!

INTERVIEW -- JAY, MANNY & GLORIA

JAY

I'll tell you the same thing I told my kids -- Look it up in the dictionary.

MANNY

(perplexed)

But if you don't know how to spell it, how can you look it up?

(smug)

It's counter-intuitive.

INTERVIEW -- LUKE

Luke sits quietly. Looks around the room. Begins picking his nose.

INTERVIEW -- PHIL & CLAIRE

PHIL

Can you use it in a sentence?

CLAIRE

No.

PHIL

(into the house)

ALEX!

CLAIRE

Phil, come on, we have to do it ourselves.

PHIL

We made her, honey. Alex knows how to spell so that we don't have to.

CLAIRE

Okay, then, what are Haley and Luke for?

INTERVIEW -- LUKE

LUKE

(excitedly)

I got it!

He proudly holds up his index finger, displaying a freshly-picked booger.

INTERVIEW -- HALEY

Staring at her phone, frustrated.

HALEY

How am I supposed to Google it if I
don't know how to spell it?

INTERVIEW -- ALEX

Alex is cool. Collected.

ALEX

Exiguous. E-X-I-G-U-O-U-S.
Exiguous.

She smiles.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. MITCH & CAMERON'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Mitch sits quietly, reading over a stack of papers. He makes notes, deep in concentration.

In the background, Cam pours himself a glass of water from the kitchen sink.

With Lily in one arm and a tiny shovel in the other, Cam enters the living room.

CAMERON
(loud, cheerfully)
Who's ready for some gaaardeniing?

Mitch GASPS and papers fly everywhere.

Cam jumps back. Lily CRIES.

MITCH
Jesus -- Cam! You scared the crap
out of me!

CAMERON
Don't you mean cramp?

Mitch gathers his papers, crawling on his hands and knees. Cam consoles Lily.

He's wearing an old, backward dress shirt, knee pads, large work gloves and what appears to be a beekeepers' hat, complete with face-covering mesh.

MITCH
These are all out of order...

CAMERON
Leave them. We are starting a
garden.

MITCH
Cam, I'm trying to work on my
brief. The hearing is Monday and
I'm unbelievably behind.

CAMERON
Lily is the one who's behind,
Mitch. I was reading an article and
it said the best way to raise a
healthy child is to feed them
plenty of raw vegetables.

MITCH

Lily barely has any teeth.

CAMERON

So when she does, we'll be prepared. Besides -- it's green.

MITCH

Oh, well. I didn't realize you were such a boy scout.

CAMERON

I'm not. But I dated several.

He winks to camera.

As Mitch finally resettles in his chair:

CAMERON (CONT'D)

(sing-songy)

We'll see you in the gaaaar-den.

Cameron and Lily EXIT.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD, KITCHEN - DAY

Alex at the kitchen table, a cascade of note cards and a dictionary before her. As she writes:

ALEX

Transmogrified...

SUPER: "Transformed, especially in a surprising or magical manner."

Haley walks through the kitchen, loudly blabbering into her cell phone:

HALEY

I know, *totally*, right? So then, like, she was eating it and I...

Haley EXITS. Alex dictates her writing:

ALEX

I...transmogrified...my sister...into a new pair of shoes.

Alex looks down at her note card, satisfied. Phil ENTERS, carrying a note pad with him.

PHIL

Alex! Honey.

He takes a seat beside her.

PHIL (CONT'D)
You mind doing yer pops a favor and editing his new bench ad?

INTERVIEW -- PHIL

PHIL
Vandalism's a big problem here.

EXT. BUS STOP

A PHIL DUNPHY BENCH AD featuring Phil smiling like an idiot. The slogan: "BUY OR SELL A HOUSE SO FAST, YOU'LL BE DUNPH-OUNDED."

PHIL (V.O.)
So I like to replace my ads every few months.

Jay walks up to the bench, looking around conspicuously. He pulls out a black market and begins drawing a mustache over his son-in-law's face.

INTERVIEW -- PHIL

PHIL
Keeps things fresh!

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Back at the kitchen table.

ALEX
Can't you have Mom do it? The spelling bee is tonight. I need to practice.

PHIL
Well that's just it, honey: If you look this over it'll help you practice! Besides, your mom only makes fun of me.

ALEX
I will make fun of you!

PHIL

But when you do it, I'm so proud of you.

Alex HUFFS.

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jay lounges across the couch, watching television, his right hand inserted casually under the elastic band of his sweat pants.

SPORTS ANNOUNCERS BABBLE through the television.

Gloria and Manny ENTER, disrupting the calm. Manny hops onto the couch.

GLORIA

Come on. We are going out to eat. I got us tickets to the matinee.

JAY

Of what?

MANNY

(gleeful)

It's a thrilling expose on the politics of consumerism, nostalgia and the Western conceptualization of personal property.

(beat)

Toy Story 3.

JAY

(pleading)

Aw, c'mon, Gloria. I have my sweatpants on.

GLORIA

So what? It is the middle of the day.

Gloria throws open the blinds. It is the middle of the day.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

Your sweatpants do not decide when the sun goes down.

Jay begrudgingly removes his hand from his pants.

INTERVIEW -- JAY

JAY

Listen. I love Gloria. And Manny...well, he's a little odd, but he's my son. But ever since the two of them moved in, I can't get a minute to myself.

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jay, in his sweatpants, looking in his closet for pants.

JAY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Everything is a family activity. Half the time, I don't even get a say so.

Jay notices a pair of Gloria's high heels in the closet. He looks over his shoulder, conspicuous, then grabs them and sets them at the foot of the bed.

He walks past the shoes. Turns. Walks past them again -- stops -- then falls out of frame like a pendulum.

A THUNDEROUS CRASH.

INTERVIEW -- JAY

JAY (CONT'D)

I have a slab of ribs and a six pack of Sam Adams in the fridge. The only Mr. Potato Head I'm seeing tonight is gonna be wrapped in foil and topped with bacon bits.

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Gloria and Manny burst into the room to find Jay writing on the floor, grabbing at his ankle. Gloria GASPS.

GLORIA

Jay, what happen?

JAY

I tripped over your damn shoes!

MANNY

I'll construct a splint out of Popsicle sticks!

Manny runs from the room.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INTERVIEW -- CLAIRE**

CLAIRE

The spelling bee is very important to Alex. She entered herself in the first grade -- without telling us -- and...won. She won!

(beat)

All by herself...

INTERVIEW -- ALEX

ALEX

When you're the middle child, you get used to being ignored.

INSERT: Old Dunphy family photo. Alex's face is blocked by Haley's head and Luke's hand, who is wailing uncontrollably. Claire tends to him, Haley looks annoyed, and Phil smiles obliviously, like he's shooting a new bench ad.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Clair stands beside the open front door, holding a handful of stuffed brown paper bags.

ALEX (V.O.)

But when Haley is squeezing out her second kid and Luke's living in the basement,

One by one, the Dunphys grab bags on their way out the door. Haley, then Luke, then Phil...

ALEX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'll at least know how to make myself a peanut butter and jelly sandwich at med school.

Alex brings up the rear. Claire realizes she's a bag short.

Without slowing, Alex holds up her own lunch bag and exits. Claire watches after her guiltily.

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Gloria stuffs pillows behind Jay's back. He's on the couch, in sweatpants again, with his right ankle propped up on the ottoman. The ankle is heavily wrapped in ice, gauze and popsicle sticks.

GLORIA
Are you comfortable?

JAY
I think Manny gave me a splinter,
but otherwise, yes, thank you.

GLORIA
Are you sure you no want us to
stay?

JAY
(emphatically)
No!
(calmer)
No. You guys should go. You already
bought the tickets. Don't let me
drag down your Saturday.

Gloria smiles at her husband, full of sympathy.

GLORIA
(shouts)
Manny! Get in zi car!

She bends down and kisses Jay.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
You will call me if you need
anything.

Gloria EXITS.

Jay rests his hands behind his head. Smiles to camera.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Luke in the kitchen, blowing bubbles. Alex works in the background at the table.

Luke makes a big bubble and catches it on his tongue.

Claire enters.

LUKE
 (tongue out)
 Ahm, 'ook!

The bubble bursts. Claire grabs the blowing wand.

CLAIRE
 Luke, you're not supposed to eat
 it! It's *soap*.

LUKE
 Aw, Mom. The bottle says non-toxic.

CLAIRE
 And what did I tell you about
 bubbles in the house? Go to your
 room, please.

Luke sulks and heads upstairs. Claire finds Alex at the
 kitchen table and takes a seat.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 Alex, honey.

ALEX
 Is this about the bench ad? I was
 really nice about it, I just don't
 want to edit his stupid--

CLAIRE
 What? Oh, no. I'm convinced those
 things do more harm than good.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

An ELDERLY WOMAN approaches the bus stop and moves to sit
 down. She catches sight of Phil's face (turned into a
 hobgoblin with Jay's graffiti) and decides to remain standing
 instead.

She takes a big step away from the bench.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Back at the kitchen table.

CLAIRE
 But: Haley is out with Dylan and
 Luke is grounded--

LUKE (O.S.)
 Hey!

CLAIRE

-- so I wanted to let you know that
I am *completely* free to help you
study for the spelling bee.

Claire merrily folds her hands. Alex's face scrunches.

ALEX

Oh...

(beat)

I think I'm okay, actually. But
I'll let you know if I need any
help. Thanks, Mom.

Alex gathers her flashcards and leaves her mother alone at
the table.

EXT. MITCH & CAMERON'S HOUSE - DAY

Lilly rests in a baby carrier, shaded by a "DORA THE
EXPLORER" UMBRELLA.

Cam tills dirt in his crazy outfit. Tries to wipe his brow
with the back of his gloved hand, but only manages to smash
his face with the mesh netting of his helmet. He is *dirty*.

Mitch exits the back door, holding his brief.

MITCH

Cam!

He takes a tentative step toward the garden.

MITCH (CONT'D)

CAM!

Cam looks over his shoulder. Continues tilling.

CAMERON

Oh hi, dear. Are you ready to get
your hands dirty?

Mitch stays near the safety of the doorway.

MITCH

Cam, I already told you, I have to
work on my brief. Would you mind
looking it over for me?

Cameron stands, filthy from head to mud-caked knee pads.

CAMERON

I am making a garden today, and you are going to help me. If you want me to edit your brief, you're gonna go up stairs, put on something comfortable, and come get dirty with your family.

MITCH

But Cam, I hate getting dirty, you know that.

Cam rests his wrists on his waist defiantly.

CAMERON

Mitchell Pritchett --

MITCH

Uh, God, here it comes.

CAMERON

You march right back in there and put on an old backwards shirt and a crazy hat, or so help me your brief will be riddled with typos.

Cam returns to his knees and gets back to work.

Mitch stands at the back door, cursing the sky.

INTERVIEW -- MITCH & CAMERON

Cam is in his gardening outfit.

MITCH

The two things I hate most in life: typos and dirt.

CAMERON

And manual labor.

Mitch opens his mouth to defend himself--

CAMERON (CONT'D)

And oysters, wine coolers, the number seventeen, Playa del Carmen Mexico and spending time with his family on the weekend.

Cam stares straight ahead. Folds his legs and looks away from Mitch. Mitch smiles awkwardly to camera.

END OF ACT TWO

NICK HURWITZ

ACT THREE**INT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY**

Jay walks into the kitchen and opens the refrigerator.

He reemerges from behind the door with a slab of ribs wrapped in aluminum foil and a six-pack of Sam Adams.

He strides outside. His ankle is fine.

I/E. GLORIA'S SUV - DAY

Manny and Gloria sit in silence. Gloria fumes. Then:

MANNY

You know, his ankle didn't *seem*
very inflamed--

GLORIA

I have no worn those shoes since
last Tuesday! Does he think I have
so many shoes I forget when I wear
zem?

Manny chooses not to answer. Gloria grips the steering wheel.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

We will see Toy Story 3 another
day. For now we give him just
enough time to be caught in the
act.

EXTERIOR OF THE CAR. Gloria pulls a violent U-Turn. Manny holds on for dear life.

EXT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Jay happily drinks a beer as he tends to the grill.

He is shirtless and comfortable. Relaxed.

In the background, Gloria sneaks through the bushes at the edge of the lawn. Jay thinks he hears something and looks.

Nothing. He returns his attention to the grill.

A moment later, Manny dives from one bush to another. His CRASH is masked by the RINGING of the house phone.

Jay picks up the cordless.

JAY

'Ello.

EXT. MITCH & CAMERON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cam is on the phone. His helmet netting is flipped back.

CAMERON

Jay! It's Cam. I have sort of an odd request: Mitch and I are doing some gardening today and we're short a few tools. Would you mind if we swung by to borrow your hoe?

EXT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jay prods his ribs with a set of tongs.

JAY

(casually)

Hey -- my hoe is your hoe.

CLOSE ON: The bushes. Gloria and Manny share a look.

JAY (CONT'D)

Yeah, why don't you come by, I can show you how it's done.

(beat)

Hey, don't tell me you're gonna get him on all fours.

Close on: Gloria, mouth agape.

EXT. MITCH & CAMERON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cam, on the cordless.

CAMERON

Oh, not yet. I'm resorting to blackmail. But I'll let you know when I break him.

EXT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE

Jay flips the ribs. Takes a sip from his beer.

JAY

All these years, I don't think I've ever seen him get dirty. Mind if I watch?

Jay CHUCKLES.

JAY (CONT'D)
Great. See you in ten.

Jay hangs up the phone, nonchalant.

CLOSE ON: Gloria, mortified.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD, KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Phil looks thoughtfully at the note pad on the counter.
Claire enters, exasperated.

CLAIRE
Phil, we need to talk. I'm worried
about--

PHIL
What do you think of this one?

Phil holds up the pad. In his handwriting it reads: "PHIL-LER
UP."

CLAIRE
I...don't see how it applies. You
still sell houses, right?

Phil takes the criticism in stride and returns his attention
to the note pad.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
I'm worried about Alex. She just
rejects all of my advances. I feel
like she's pushing me away.

PHIL
You know, I totally get what you're
saying. I tried to get her to read
over some of these slogans and she
just shot me down. Stone cold.
Point blank.

CLAIRE
Well, I can't really blame her.
Your slogans aren't exactly--

PHIL
How about this one?

Phil holds up the note pad. It reads: "THE BEST IN THE BIZ."

CLAIRE
Can you even say that? Legally?

Phil drops the note pad to the counter.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Do you think she's mad at us?

PHIL
Oh, Clairebear, no. She's just growing up. Whatever psychological damage she's endured from neglect or middle child syndrome -- you can't blame yourself! She'll be fine. Alex is my go-to proof that we are excellent parents.

She SIGHS.

CLAIRE
I guess you're right. Maybe I just need to leave her be. Give her space.

PHIL
Space. Exactly.
(beat)
How about, (AS THOUGH A RADIO ANNOUNCER) "Phil Dunphy, he--

CLAIRE
Phil!

PHIL
Okay.

Phil looks back down, sheepishly.

INT. MITCH & CAMERON'S HOUSE, FRONT ROOM - DAY

Cam has Lilly in her car seat, preparing to leave. He's still filthy.

Mith trudges down the steps wearing a backward pink dress shirt and a flimsy, flower-pattered cap.

Cam sets Lily down and looks at Mitch, giddy.

MITCH
Let's just get this over with.

CAM

Oh, I'm so proud of you. You're a little farmer in the making.

Mitch sticks two fingers straight up in the air.

MITCH

On two conditions. If it gets out of hand, or I cut a worm in half or something, I'm allowed to stop. And, you have to look over my brief tonight.

CAM

Whatever you say, dear.

Cam bear hugs him. Mitch stands straight, dazed. When Cam steps back, Mitch's pristine shirt is caked with dirt. Mud is smeared across his cheer.

Cam nervously awaits Mitch's reaction.

MITCH

That's not funny.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD, UPSTAIRS - DAY

Alex enters her room with her study materials and takes a seat at her desk. It's quiet.

She exhales and opens the dictionary.

ALEX

Tranquil. T-R-A-N-Q-U-I-L.

SUPER: Quiet. Calm.

FOOTSTEPS coming up the stairs. The growing noise of Haley, once again blabbering into her cell phone.

HALEY (O.S.)

Oh, come on, Marla, have YOU ever dated anyone for four months? He's *totally* the one.

Alex cringes at the sound of her voice. Haley enters her own room and continues talking with the door open.

HALEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I think he'd make a super cute old man. As long as that thing doesn't happen where they grow hair in their ears -- ew --

From her doorway:

ALEX
I thought you went out.

HALEY
(with attitude)
Yeah, and now I'm back. Can't you
see I'm on the phone?

Alex rolls her eyes and closes the door behind her. She sits back at her desk and resumes her studies.

ALEX
Vexatious. V-E-X-A-T-I-O-U-S.
Vexatious.

SUPER: Causing annoyance, frustration.

She flips to the next card.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Fecund. F-E-C--

SUPER: Abundant growth; fertile; *LOUD BANDING*.

Against Alex's wall there is a *LOUD BANGING*

QUICK CUT TO: Luke - Jumping on his bed.

Alex bites her lip in frustration. She writes angrily.

ALEX (CONT'D)
San-gui-nary. S-A-N-G-U-I-N-A-R-Y.

SUPER: Involving or causing much bloodshed.

She slaps the note card down on the desk.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I. Am out of here.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**EXT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE**

Gloria and Manny still in the bushes, watching on as Jay grills. The whisper.

GLORIA
When his friend gets here, I will
sneak inside. You stay here.

MANNY
Are these bushes poisonous? I think
I'm developing a rash.

Manny itches himself. In the distance, the door bell RINGS.

ANGLE ON: Jay, as he hands up his tongs and heads inside.

Gloria removes her high heels, one after the other, then bolts from the bushes with a shoe in each hand.

MANNY (CONT'D)
Mom!

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE

Gloria, ducking behind the kitchen cabinet. At the front door, Jay is talking to someone.

JAY (O.C.)
Look at those outfits! Oh man, I
gotta get my camera. I'll meet you
guys out back. Hoe's locked in the
shed.

GLORIA
(mouthing)
Locked in the shed?

Suddenly: FOOTSTEPS. Gloria dodges around the kitchen counter (still holding her shoes) to avoid being seen. Presses her back to the cabinets.

ANGLE ON: Mitch and Cam, headed out the back door. Gloria can't see them.

As soon as they are out the door, she stands and begins sneaking through the living room.

Then: Jay reemerges from upstairs. She *dives*, landing someone quietly on the couch.

As he exits:

JAY (O.C.)
Got it! Let's get this party started.

GLORIA
Pahr-tee! I will show him a pahr-tee!

She pushes herself up, aggressively.

She throws open the sliding glass door, but doesn't see anyone buy Manny, scratching himself in the bushes. He tries to say something but she signals him to stay quiet.

Gloria carefully tip-toes around the corner, as Jay's voice grows louder.

JAY (O.C.)
Yeah, just whack it.

Closer.

JAY (O.C.) (CONT'D)
No, no, you've gotta rotate from the shoulders or you'll throw your back out. Like this.

Jay GRUNTS. Gloria holds up one of her heels, ready to strike.

JAY (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Alright, now you give 'er a go.

Gloria suddenly CHARGES IN, one heel over her head in attack mode--

GLORIA
What are you doing you son of a b--

Cam and Mitch SHRIEK. Jack backs up, hands raised.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
Meetchell. Cahm. What are you doing here?

JAY
What are you doing here? I thought you went to the movies.

Cam shrugs and holds up Jay's hoe - A garden hoe, of course.

From behind, Manny emerges. He is swollen and red.

MANNY

I tried to tell you.

He scratches his face.

INTERVIEW -- JAY & GLORIA

Jay sits quietly, frowning. Gloria is draped in one of Jay's track jackets.

GLORIA

As punishment, he will get all the
"alone time" he needs.

She holds up one leg, revealing Jay's baggy sweatpants.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

And I'm wearing his sweatpants for
a week.

Jay shakes his head. He can't look.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD - AFTERNOON

Claire and Phil on the couch. Alex approaches with her backpack slung over her shoulder.

ALEX

Mom, Dad. I'm headed to the school
early to get ready. I can't stand
being in this house.

CLAIRE

Oh, honey, I don't think--

Phil holds up a hand.

PHIL

Well, Alex, if that's how you
feel... then you should go.

ALEX

Great.

She turns toward the door.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I'll see you guys tonight.

CLAIRE

What time should we pick you up?

Alex stops.

ALEX

Pick me up? Hello? The spelling bee is tonight.

CLAIRE

Well, Alex, if you "just can't stand us," then we'll respect your space. We're not coming to your spelling bee.

Alex looks at her Mom in sad disbelief. Haley bounds down the stairs.

HALEY

If we're not going to the spelling bee, can I borrow the car tonight?

Luke follows after.

CLAIRE

Haley, I--

LUKE

Mom? Can I come out of my room now?

CLAIRE

It's a little late for that, isn't it?

Talking over one another:

HALEY

Mom? Car?

PHIL

Haley, don't take that tone with your mother.

CLAIRE

Phil, I was handling it. Luke, go back to your--

PHIL

I was only trying to--

LUKE

Aww, Mom--

ALEX

(SCREAMING) STOP IT!

The Dunphys are instantly silent.

ALEX (CONT'D)

STOP. IT.

Alex's family wait for her to speak.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Just because I don't *always* want you guys around doesn't mean I don't want you there *ever*. Support means...*supporting* me, not doing it for me. Or even *with* me. I'm the middle child! I'm independent! Deal!

Her family looks at her, guiltily. After a beat:

HALEY

I can...drive us there?

LUKE

I'll sit in the way back if you want, Alex. I'm a little gassy.

PHIL

Alright! How 'bout some Sloppy Joe's for the road!

Claire smiles at Alex, proud.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSEHOLD, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

As the rest of her family rushes to get ready behind her, Claire whispers into the phone:

CLAIRE

We have a family event, Code Blue.
I repeat: Code Blue.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

Dolly down the front row. Everyone stands and applauds: Claire, Phil, Luke and Haley...

CLAIRE (V.O.)

What can I say? My kids are different. Different from one another, different from me.

Jay, Gloria and Manny (swollen)...

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 But no matter how much or little
 they need from me, I'll be there to
 support them.

Mitch and Cam, still in their dirty gardening clothes.

Up on stage, Alex accepts her second place trophy.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Because that's what families do.

I/E. DUNPHY SUV - NIGHT

Luke is in the way back. Haley drives. Alex admires her trophy. The van pulls up next to a bus at a red light.

Along the side of the bus is PHIL'S FACE, staring right into Alex's window. She JUMPS SIDEWAYS.

CLAIRE (V.O.)
 Except for those bus ads. I do not
 support those.

CLOSE ON: The Ad. Phil is using a sledgehammer to put a "SOLD" sign in the ground in front of a house. The slogan reads, "It's a DONE-PHY deal."

As Alex slides away from the window and Claire massages the bridge of her nose, Phil finally notices:

PHIL
 You guys, check it out! It's me!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW