"Grapes and Sizes"

By

Chris Weller

Modern Family
COLD OPEN

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - FOYER - AFTERNOON

Haley and Luke walk through the front door. Alex bursts through them and makes a bee-line for the family room.

ALEX
(calling)
We’re home! Let’s do this.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Claire and Phil look to each other, then immediately dart to the wall calendar.

PHIL
Is it here already?

PHIL AND CLAIRE INTERVIEW

CLAIRE
We have this tradition every year, that whenever the kids get their report cards we open them together as a family.

PHIL
It’s like our Christmas.

CLAIRE
Except we don’t have to pay for anything, and it doesn’t matter if the kids like what they get.

PHIL
(re: him and Claire)
Our Christmas.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - AFTERNOON

The kids are on the couch with their report cards. Phil and Claire are standing, facing them.

PHIL
All right Haley you know the drill. Start us off.
LUKE
But Haley always goes first.

HALEY
I’m the oldest.

LUKE
For now! Just wait til I’m older.

HALEY
What?

ALEX
(interrupting)
Oh my god Haley just go.

HALEY
Okay okay.

Haley nonchalantly opens her report card. She eyes it up and down.

HALEY (cont’d)
(floored)
I don’t believe it.

ALEX
Is mediocrity really that hard to get used to?

HALEY
I got all A’s and B’s!

Claire and Phil look to each other in disbelief. Haley screams in elation.

ALEX
(deflated)
I don’t believe it.

CLaire
Sweetie! I’m so proud of you. All that hard work you put in with the tutor finally paid off.

HALEY
I’ve never worked so hard in my life.

Claire hugs Haley. Both give looks that belie what Haley and her tutor did was “work.”
ALEX
Lemme see that.

Alex snatches the report card from Haley’s hand. She eyes it up and down.

ALEX (cont’d)
I bet you can’t even spell "tutor."

HALEY
(proudly)
Please. T-u-d-o-r.

Haley smiles in satisfaction. Alex looks to her parents for a reaction that isn’t there.

CLAIRE
What? She wasn’t completely wrong.

ALEX
I need to restore sanity to this house.

Alex TEARS open her report card. She locks eyes with her grades.

ALEX
This can’t be right.
(beat)
There has to be some kind of mistake.

PHIL
Sweetheart, what is it?

HALEY
What’d you get, a B or something?

Haley glances over at the report card.

HALEY (cont’d)
You got a C in Gym?!

Phil hides behind Claire.

ALEX
Shut up!

HALEY
I guess there’s a new smartest Dunphy in town.
ALEX
Stop! Just stop!

CLAIRE
Honey, it’s okay. Relax.

ALEX
Relax? How can I relax? I just got a C in the easiest class there is.

HALEY
She’s right. I got an A in it.

The two keep bickering until both storm out of the room. Claire rushes after them.

PHIL
(gravely)
Ho ho ho.

LUKE
Girls can be so childish sometimes.

Phil turns to see Luke with his report card fashioned into a PAPER HAT.

END OF COLD OPEN
ACT I

INT. CAMERON & MITCHELL’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Cameron is in the kitchen preparing dinner. He ties back a flashy apron. Lily spectates from her high chair.

CAMERON
Look at me Lily. It’s like I’m Maria Batali.

He checks a few things before calling out to Mitchell.

CAMERON (cont’d)
Mitchell I’m frying up some mackerel for tonight. I hope that’s okay.

INT. CAMERON & MITCHELL’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Mitchell is frantically bringing outfit after outfit out from his closet. The wall behind him has TWO GIANT SMEARS of different shades of purple paint.

He forgets to answer. Cameron now stands in the doorway.

CAMERON
Well?

MITCHELL
Oh sorry. It’s just that I have bigger fish to fry tonight.

CAMERON
I thought we agreed to save the catfish for a special occasion.

MITCHELL
I’m talking about what I’m going to wear.

CAMERON
But the Young Attorney Merger Summit isn’t until next week.

Mitchell hesitates.
MITCHELL INTERVIEW

MITCHELL
Ah yes. The Young Attorney Merger Summit. YAMS.
(beat)
Yeah I made that up. What I’m actually worried about is my 15-year-high school reunion. My ten-year was a disaster. And God knows how people would react if I brought Cam. It’s really for his benefit. The past just isn’t ready for it.

INT. CAMERON & MITCHELL’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

MITCHELL
No, don’t you remember? I said it was tomorrow night.

CAMERON
Oh. Well good. That means we still have tonight to put on our painter hats.

MITCHELL
(his head in the closet)
Cute title, but I don’t think tonight’s good for me.

Cameron puts back the actual PAINTER’S CAPS he was pulling out of a shopping bag.

CAMERON
How come?

MITCHELL
All my suits feel old. I might need to go shopping tomorrow for a new one.

CAMERON
Fine. I guess we’ll just leave the grapes out to rot then.

Cameron goes to leave. Mitchell pokes his head out from inside the closet.

MITCHELL
Huh?
Cameron points sharply behind him as he’s walking away. Mitchell turns to notice Cam meant the purple paint.

INT. JAY & GLORIA’S HOUSE - FOYER - AFTERNOON

Manny walks through the door.

MANNY
The Honorable Manny Delgado is home!

JAY (O.S.)
The Comfortable Me is in the living room!

Manny walks proudly into...

INT. JAY & GLORIA’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

...where Jay and Gloria are sharing a couch in front of the TV.

MANNY
I have a surprise for you.

JAY
You can finally stop drawing on the chest hair?

MANNY
I wish. I made the honor roll at school!

GLORIA
Ay papi that’s wonderful news! I’m the proudest mother in the world.

She gives Manny a big hug and kiss.

GLORIA
Now we have a surprise for you.

MANNY
Is it that dinner jacket I’ve been asking for?

GLORIA
Better. Your teacher e-mailed us a few days ago telling us about how well you were doing in her class. We’ve been the happiest parents three times as long!
MANNY

Oh.

JAY

Also, this.

Jay reveals a big box in shimmering wrapping paper. Manny’s eyes light up. He tears the box open.

JAY (cont’d)

Congrats, kiddo.

MANNY

You did get me the jacket!

Manny holds up in front of him a forest green cotton jacket.

GLORIA

Surprise! And I’m also cooking your favorite dish tonight for dinner.

MANNY

Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Manny runs away.

GLORIA

Where are you going?

MANNY

I have to hang it up. The Honorable Manny Delgado doesn’t have time for wrinkles.

Jay and Gloria exchange a smile.

INT. MANNY’S BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS

Manny’s put on full dinner attire. He’s standing in front of a full-length mirror. As he’s putting the jacket on, he realizes something. It’s way too small. He can’t button it.

GLORIA (O.S.)

(downstairs)

It’s not too big, is it?

Manny takes a good, hard stare at the too-small jacket.

MANNY

No it’s the perfect size!

He tries to adjust it somehow. No luck.
MANNY (cont’d)
(dejected)
I’m the one that’s too big.

END OF ACT I
ACT II

INT. JAY & GLORIA’S HOUSE - KITCHEN TABLE - DINNER TIME

Gloria and Jay are about to eat dinner when Manny comes walking in.

MANNY
Smells like heaven.

Manny isn’t wearing the jacket.

GLORIA
Mi amor, I thought you were wearing your new jacket.

MANNY
I didn’t want to get it messy.

MANNY INTERVIEW

MANNY
I couldn’t tell my parents the jacket didn’t fit! The last time I said a gift didn’t fit, they made me wear the gloves anyway. I looked like a brown Mickey Mouse!

(beat)
Also, I might be kind of embarrassed to tell them.

INT. JAY & GLORIA’S HOUSE - KITCHEN TABLE - DINNER TIME

MANNY
You know how I love your bandeja paisa.

JAY
Watch your language.

GLORIA
Jay, relax. Bandeja paisa is a traditional Colombian dish. It has everything in it. Pork, beans, rice, pork rind, fried eggs, chorizo with lemon-

JAY
Okay okay. Are we gonna talk about the food or are we gonna eat it?
GLORIA
Of course! Of course!

Gloria PLOPS down on Manny’s plate a huge portion. Manny looks petrified.

Suddenly, the phone rings. Within earshot of everyone, Jay answers it.

MITCHELL (O.S.)
How can I appropriately betray someone?

JAY
What?

MITCHELL (O.S.)
I have my reunion tomorrow but I don’t want Cam to go. How can I tell him.

JAY
Why do you need my help?

MITCHELL (O.S.)
Dad, you never came to any of my ice skating competitions. Do you remember any of the excuses you gave to get out of going?

JAY
Just say you have to stay late at the office.

INT. CAMERON & MITCHELL’S HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - EVENING

MITCHELL
You do know I called you from my home phone, right?

JAY (O.S.)
Lie and say you got called back in. You’re a lawyer. Work your magic.

MITCHELL
Very funny.
INT. JAY & GLORIA’S HOUSE - KITCHEN TABLE - DINNER TIME

Jay hangs up the phone and goes back to the table.

GLORIA
Who was that?

JAY
It was Mitch. He said he’s trying to get out of going somewhere. I told him to say he’s getting called back into work.

Jay laughs a little and takes a bite of his food. After some silence he glances at a glaring Gloria.

GLORIA
So last week, when we had plans to go pillow-shopping and you said you had work to do.

JAY
Gloria come on. How many pillows does one family need?

The two get into a little spat. Manny looks enlightened.

MANNY INTERVIEW

MANNY
And then it hits me! Mitchell is the perfect partner-in-crime. He’s Butch Cassidy and I’m the Sundance Kid. Just without the scary guns.

INT. JAY & GLORIA’S HOUSE - KITCHEN TABLE - DINNER TIME

Satisfied, Manny takes a huge forkful of his food. Some of it drips on his shirt.

MANNY
Give me a break.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - EVENING

Phil and Claire are watching TV together when Luke comes in.

LUKE
Alex is acting really weird. I think you should go check on her.
Phil stays mesmerized by the movie on TV. Claire snaps it off.

CLAIRE
Oh my god.

PHIL
Hey! Now I’ll never know where the wild things are!

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE – ALEX’S BEDROOM – EVENING

Claire rushes to the threshold. She stops. Terrified. The sound of Phil tripping on the loose step does nothing to break Claire’s trance.

PHIL
Honey, what are you doing?

His words are cut short when he notices Alex standing in the corner of her near pitch-black room, facing the wall.

PHIL (cont’d)
(whispering)
Holy Christ.

Claire turns on the lights, blinding Alex.

ALEX
At least give me a warning first!

CLAIRE
Alex, what are you doing?

She turns around finally.

ALEX
Apparently nothing.

Claire and Phil finally feel safe enough to enter her room. All three sit on the bed.

CLAIRE
Are you still hung up on that one bad grade?

ALEX
Yes.

CLAIRE
Sweetheart, you don’t need your grades to prove how smart you are.
ALEX
Yes I do. The only way colleges
know if I’m smart or not is by my
grades. If I don’t have those, then
what?

PHIL
We still know you’re smart.

ALEX
But to the rest of the world I’m
just another crazy person.

PHIL
Says who?

LUKE (O.S.)
Look at me. I’m Alex.

They turn to see Luke standing in the corner between the
wall and the door.

LUKE (O.S.)
I stand in corners because I’m
stupid.

CLAIRE
Luke! Out!

Luke turns and slams into the door. The family reels back.
Holding his forehead, Luke finally runs out.

ALEX
I think I’ve made my point.

PHIL
Luke is a freak. Don’t compare

CLAIRE
I think what your father means to
say is that even though we didn’t
get the best grades in high school-

LUKE
(in the background)
Alex, I "C" you’re looking sad.
Maybe..."Gym (Jim)" can help you.

Claire nods to Phil to take care of it.
PHIL
(while walking toward the door)
Your mother’s right. We weren’t the smartest but look at how much we ended up with.

On "with" Phil slams the door shut.

LUKE (O.S.)
Ouch! My face didn’t get out of the way fast enough!

Claire tries to smile reassuringly. Alex still doesn’t buy it.

INT. CAMERON & MITCHELL’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – EVENING
Cameron is sitting on the edge of the foot of the bed.

CAMERON
Okay. I’m ready.

Mitchell comes strutting in from the other room wearing a full suit. He stops at the foot of the bed, twirls, bites the air seductively, and exits the way he came.

Cameron hoots and hollers. Mitchell comes walking back in, depressed.

MITCHELL
Nope.

CAMERON
What do you mean "nope"? That was the hottest of them all.

MITCHELL
I just wasn’t feeling it.

CAMERON
All right. Then put on the next one and we’ll do it again until you feel fierce.

MITCHELL INTERVIEW

MITCHELL
The truth is, I didn’t think the suits were that terrible. But I needed it to take as long as (MORE)
MITCHELL (cont’d)
possible. I just can’t stand the
thought of painting tonight. And a
little random shopping doesn’t
hurt.

INT. CAMERON & MITCHELL’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – EVENING

MITCHELL
That was the last one. I guess I
have no other choice but to go
shopping tomorrow.

Mitchell shudders.

CAMERON
What was that?

MITCHELL
Just the thought of all those
confused, hormonal teenagers I’ll
have to see at the mall tomorrow.
Yikes.

CAMERON
Look on the bright side. At least
now you have time to paint.

Mitchell hesitates. His phone rings.

MITCHELL
Hello?

It’s Manny.

MANNY (O.S.)
Mitchell I need your help.

Mitchell takes the phone call in the other room.

MITCHELL
What’s up?

Mitchell listens to Manny give the rundown of the situation.

MITCHELL (cont’d)
Yeah I don’t know if I have time
buddy. Sorry.

MANNY (O.S.)
Come on. Help a brother out.
Mitchell walks back into the bedroom. Cameron is facing the wall, trying to isolate each shade of purple with his fingers, like a director framing a shot.

Mitchell quickly recedes back into the family room.

MITCHELL
(almost whispering)
I’ll take you to the mall. Just go with what I’m about to say to you.

Mitchell takes a deep breath to focus. He goes back in the bedroom.

MITCHELL (cont’d)
(loud)
Are you sure?...And I don’t have a choice?...If it’s best for the company I suppose. Okay. Bye.

CAMERON
Who was that?

MITCHELL
Work. I have to go back in tonight.

MANNY (O.S.)
(by Mitchell’s leg)
What time are you picking me up?

Mitchell hangs up as quickly as possible. He pulls it together with a smile.

END OF ACT II
ACT III

PHIL AND CLAIRE INTERVIEW

PHIL
So Alex is still in a funk. She’s not eating. She won’t go outside. We’re beginning to get worried.

CLAIRE
Beginning?

PHIL
I was terrified immediately. But! We have the perfect plan.

CLAIRE
Alex doesn’t feel smart. So the rest of us are going to ask her for help for everything. After that, she’ll practically have to feel smart.

PHIL
It’s foolproof.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Haley is in the kitchen when Alex enters.

HALEY
Hey I’m just about to bake cookies. Wanna help?

ALEX
Does Mom know you’re using the oven?

Haley tries to hide her reaction.

HALEY
Yes. She knows.

ALEX
Then sure.

HALEY
Okay the recipe says we’ll need sugar.
ALEX
How much? I’ll get it.

Haley studies the recipe intently.

HALEY
Oh! Here it is. Three to four cups.

ALEX
That can’t be right.

Alex looks down at the recipe.

ALEX
That’s three fourths cup.

HALEY
(dumbly)
Oh is that what the little slash thing is?

ALEX
You’re lucky I’m here. Here, get out of the way so I can tell you the right amounts.

Haley looks at the camera. Alex is falling right into the plan.

INT. MALL DEPARTMENT STORE - AFTERNOON

Mitchell is rummaging through suits in the men’s section as Manny looms behind with nothing to do.

MITCHELL
(to the suits)
How do you feel about pinstripes?

Manny looks longingly at the Kid’s Department in the distance.

MANNY
Mitchell, why are we here?

MITCHELL
You called me, remember?

MANNY
Yeah, I wanted to get myself a new jacket.
MITCHELL
We can still do that.

MANNY
We’ve been here over an hour and all I have to show for it are these toothpicks I got from the free samples in the food court.

MITCHELL
Why haven’t you thrown those out?

MANNY
I’m beginning to think you only wanted to come for yourself.

Mitchell stops and turns to Manny.

MITCHELL
I’d rather not discuss it. No offense.

MANNY
If you can’t tell your brother, who can you tell?

MITCHELL
It’s just that... I have my 15-year reunion coming up and Cam can’t know about.

MANNY
But your wardrobe is already amazing. What’s with the suits?

MITCHELL
I just need to make a good impression. And Cam... well, for his sake it’s best he doesn’t go.

MANNY
Sounds to me like Cam’s not the real problem. You’re insecure.

MITCHELL
Hey, I’m not insecure. It’s the people at that reunion that’ll be insecure.

(then)
What with their expensive suits and perfect lives and two and a half kids. I’m the one doing my boyfriend a favor.
MANNY
By saying he doesn’t exist?
(beat)
If you really want to be happy, you’ll embrace who you are. Not who you should be.

MITCHELL
How old are you?

MANNY
Old enough to read between the pinstripes.

Mitchell puts the suit he was holding back on the rack.

MITCHELL
Come on. Let’s get out of here.

MANNY
Wait. What about my jacket?

MITCHELL
What about all that stuff about embracing who you are? If you’re gonna give advice, you need to follow it, too.

MANNY
Oh yeah.
(energized)
If I want to be happy I’m the one that needs to change. That’s it. I’m going on a diet.

INT. JAY & GLORIA’S HOUSE – AFTERNOON

GLORIA
A what?!

MANNY
Yes.

GLORIA
Manny, you’re a growing boy. You don’t need a diet. Where is this coming from?

MANNY
I had an epiphany.

Jay comes walking in.
JAY
What’s all the cockfighting?

GLORIA
Manny says he wants to go on a diet.

JAY
Good for you buddy.

MANNY
From now on there will be nothing but organic food in the house.

JAY
What are you, nuts?

MANNY
Only about my health. Unsalted, of course.

JAY
(to Gloria)
You can’t be taking this seriously.

GLORIA
If it’s what Manny wants.

JAY
Who pays for the groceries?

GLORIA
Hey, even you could stand to lose a few pounds. Soon you’ll be paying for the groceries once and for all.
(to Manny)
If it’s what you want to do, I’ll support you the whole way.

MANNY
Thank you!

Manny runs off. Jay starts to leave, too.

GLORIA
Jay where are you going?

JAY
I need to go find the deed to the house.
GLORIA
Why?

JAY
To make sure I still own it.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - AFTERNOON
Luke and Phil are "arguing". Alex comes walking in.

ALEX
What is going on? I can hear you guys from my room.

PHIL
Your brother seems to think John Adams was the third president of the United States.

LUKE
Because he was!

PHIL
But I happen to know he was not. The third president was none other than Abraham Lincoln.

LUKE
Abraham Lincoln wasn’t even a president!

They continue this mindless banter until...

ALEX
Guys guys!

The two zip their lips.

ALEX
Luke, Abraham Lincoln was a president.

PHIL
Ha!

ALEX
...the 16th president.

PHIL
Drat.
LUKE
Which means the third president has
to be-

ALEX
Thomas Jefferson.

LUKE
Oh.

PHIL
Sorry buddy. Looks like Alex beats
both of us.

Phil can barely hide his giddiness.

PHIL INTERVIEW

PHIL
The plan is working perfectly! She
totally thinks she’s the smartest
again.

ALEX INTERVIEW

ALEX
I don’t know what it is, but
everyone’s been acting more stupid
than usual today. It’s so
depressing that this is my future.

INT. CAMERON & MITCHELL’S HOUSE - EVENING
Mitchell comes home from being out all day, presumably
shopping.

MITCHELL
I’m home.

Cam enters from the other room.

CAMERON
Ooh lemme see what the YAMS is up
against.

He sees Mitchell is empty-handed.

CAMERON
Wait, where’s your new outfit?
MITCHELL
None of them fit.

CAMERON
Well that’s ridiculous. You’ve always been an industry standard 34 regular.

MITCHELL
Cam there is no Young Attorney Merger Summit.

CAMERON
What?

MITCHELL
I made the whole thing up.

CAMERON
I don’t understand.

MITCHELL
My high school reunion is tomorrow and...I don’t know...I was afraid that if you came you’d get made fun of.

CAMERON
But everyone loves me. In high school they called me Cam the Ham. Are you sure this didn’t have something to do with your ten year reunion being a total failure?

Mitchell hesitates.

CAMERON (cont’d)
Be honest.

MITCHELL
Maybe a little. I just wanted everyone to think I made something of myself. And I don’t know how they’d react to seeing you. I’m sorry I was being so petty.

CAMERON
Sure sure. You’re forgiven. Now we have to get back to that mall before it closes.
MITCHELL
Wait what?

CAMERON
If we’re going to that reunion I have to find something to wear.

MITCHELL
Cam! You don’t get it? I could’ve easily bought a suit I didn’t need at the mall today, but I didn’t. I realized that I don’t need a reunion to know what I’ve achieved. I get reminded of it every time I come home.

CAMERON
That is so sweet.

MITCHELL
Now let’s go. Those walls aren’t going to paint themselves.

Mitchell exits triumphantly. Cameron swells with happiness.

CAMERON
You’re damn right they aren’t.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - AFTERNOON

Claire is reading a book on the couch when Alex enters.

CLAIRE
Oh Alex! I’m glad you’re here.

ALEX
What is it?

CLAIRE
There’s this word this book keeps using and I don’t know for the life of me what it means.

ALEX
Can’t you just use a dictionary?

CLAIRE
Sure, but I saw the word and knew you’d know it.
ALEX
What’s the word?

CLAIRE
Discerning?

ALEX
What a coincidence.

CLAIRE
What?

ALEX
You’re asking me to define a smarter word for “smart.”

Claire laughs heartily.

CLAIRE
Well isn’t that ironic.

Alex groans at Claire’s naivety. She plops down on the couch.

CLAIRE
Honey what’s wrong? Doesn’t it make you feel good to know you’re the smart one again?

Almost on cue, the rest of the family enters.

ALEX
Not when the future I see doesn’t know that 4 cups of sugar is too much for cookies, or that Abraham Lincoln was a president. I guess I should just get used to being dumb for the rest of my life.

CLAIRE
Okay Sweetie, I have a confession to make.

ALEX
Hmm?

CLAIRE
We were playing dumb.

ALEX
What?
CLAIRE
We all pretended to act stupider than usual-

ALEX
More stupid.

CLAIRE
More stupid...so that you would feel like you were smart again.

ALEX
(touched)
You did?

CLAIRE
Mhmm. But obviously it was a total disaster. You still feel dumb.

ALEX
Are you kidding? That’s the coolest thing ever!

PHIL
It is?

ALEX
Yes! Don’t you get it?

The whole family looks totally confused.

ALEX (cont’d)
You guys tried to fail, and you couldn’t even do that! You failed at failing!

LUKE
Hey you’re the one that got a C.

ALEX
My point is, you guys wound up showing me I’m smart even more than you tried to in the first place! You’re the best.

Alex gives everyone a hug. Phil and Claire don’t know if they should take that as a compliment.
PHIL AND CLAIRE INTERVIEW

CLAIRE
We still don’t know if our plan worked or not.

PHIL
But Alex is back to acting like herself so as long as she says we succeeded that’s really all that matters.

CLAIRE
We know our kids so well.

INT. JAY & GLORIA’S HOUSE - MANNY’S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Manny and his parents are facing his open closet.

MANNY
Here it is. The moment of truth.

GLORIA
No matter what happens, I want you to know I couldn’t be prouder.

JAY
That thing better fit. If I have to ask another waiter to take the skin off my chicken, I’m offing myself.

Manny steps up to the closet and takes the jacket off the hanger.

He stares at it intently.

MANNY
Here goes nothing.

Manny puts on the jacket with ease. It lays perfectly on his shoulders and comes to the perfect point on his wrists.

MANNY (cont’d)
It fits! I can’t believe it!

Gloria cheers proudly.

GLORIA
I knew you could do it! You look so handsome.
JAY
I’m proud of you kid. You made a goal and you stuck to it.

Jay and Gloria look to each other. It’s a smile that two parents share when they’re keeping something from their kid.

JAY AND GLORIA INTERVIEW

JAY
Of course we had faith in him to stick to the diet. It’s the same diet he’s always had.

GLORIA
I wanted him to feel like he won something. So I switched the jacket for a bigger size.

JAY
I couldn’t believe it when she told me.

GLORIA
Please. You begged to come with me to the mall.

JAY
The food court just got remodeled!

GLORIA
(back to camera)
Manny needed to realize that it’s how he feels that’s important, not how he looks.

INT. MANNY’S ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Manny’s modeling the new jacket in front of the mirror. He’s also wearing an ear-to-ear smile. His ignorance couldn’t be more blissful.

JAY AND GLORIA INTERVIEW - CONTINUED

JAY
She’s right.

END OF ACT III
TAG

INT. CAMERON & MITCHELL’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cameron is donning his painter’s outfit.

CAMERON
You ready to do this?

MITCHELL (O.S.)
We have a slight problem.

CAMERON
Come on, it can’t be that bad.

Mitchell waddles out in his painter’s outfit.

MITCHELL
It’s a little snug.

The pant legs end above his ankles and the torso is far too tight.

CAMERON
I thought it shrunk when I washed it.

MITCHELL
Let’s just do this while the blood can still circulate to my legs.

Mitchell tries to bend down to pick up a roller, but the jumpsuit is far too small.

MITCHELL (cont’d)
I’ll just...

He simply sits on the tarp and starts rolling the wall in front of him.

MITCHELL (cont’d)
You’re right. This is calming.

END OF SHOW