

Modern Family
"Can It Wait Till Tomorrow"
by
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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Phil and Claire lay on the couch, watching TV. Haley, Dylan and the twins prepare to head out the front door. Alex and Luke follow behind them momentarily.

CLAIRE

Why would Charlie Brown walk back so far to kick a football, he knew Lucy was going to pull back anyway?

Phil rolls his eyes.

PHIL

Charlie knew that one day, he would strike that ball. Thanksgiving was going to be the day he did it.

Claire gazes at Phil and pretends to throw up a popcorn kernel. Phil looks up, mouth wide open.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Hey!

CLAIRE

That's because, men are so gullible.

Clair rises from the couch and picks up POPPY.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Aww, so cute.

Haley blushes and spins around in a circle.

HALEY

Thanks, Mom. It took me forever to pick out this outfit.

CLAIRE

The twins have the floor on this one, dear.

Dylan glances at the TV and flashes a huge smile.

DYLAN

Oh sweet! I love The Simpsons.

Phil throws a popcorn kernel at him.

PHIL

Wait, what? Are you kidding me? This Charlie Brown.

DYLAN

Oh, yeah. The kid with the dog that sleeps on top of the house.

Dylan dazes off.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I use to love sleeping on houses.

Phil pats Dylan on the back. Passes him the bowl of popcorn.

Claire lays Poppy down in his stroller.

CLAIRE

You guy's all set for the holiday lighting?

HALEY

Yup. Our first holiday lighting together. Let's go, Dylan. You can learn about snoopy later.

DYLAN

(Disappointed)

Oh, all right.

Haley and Dylan push the twins out the front door.

ALEX

We're headed to the Toy's for Tot's event.

Phil hops up from the couch, walks to the closet and pulls out a bag.

Alex and Luke look at each other.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Dad? What's in the bag?

PHIL

I'm so glad you asked. It's just your entire childhood.

Luke searches through the bag. Pulls out a small, incomplete Rubik's cube.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Luke, make sure these toys make it to a special place.

LUKE

Dad, no! Not my Rubik's cube. This was suppose to be the year I finally solved it.

PHIL

Think it's time to give some other deserving kid a chance, son.

LUKE

Well, if they finish it, I did most of the work.

PHIL

Yes, son. You sure did.

Claire grabs the Rubik's cube and throws it in the bag. Brushing Alex and Luke towards the front door.

CLAIRE

(impatiently)

You guy's have a great evening. Now, go.

PHIL & CLAIRE INTERVIEW

Phil and Claire sit together on a couch. Phil twirls a magic wand.

CLAIRE

For the first time in a while, Phil and I will have the whole house to ourselves.

PHIL

You didn't think we were going to spend it watching Charlie Brown did you?

CLAIRE

We have an eventful evening ahead of us.

Phil continues to twirl the wand and grins.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

He just discovered how to disappear behind an audience. Tonight, I will be that audience.

Phil accidentally twirls the wand at the camera.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Claire lay's on Phil's lap, watching TV. The doorbell RINGS. Phil and Claire look at each other. Phil stands from the couch and opens the door. Phil's dad, FRANK, stands outside the door in tears.

FRANK
(traumatized)
Hey, son. I was in the neighborhood and
thought I would stop by, unannounced.

Simultaneously, Phil and Claire stare at each other.

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S DUPLEX - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CAMERON decorates the living room. MITCHELL walks in with two plates of chicken alfredo and a bottle of champagne tucked under his arm. LILY arrives shortly after.

MITCHELL
It looks so festive. Now, let's feast.

Cameron throws the remaining decorations to the floor.

CAMERON
I was going to go with some authentic
turkey feathers but it seemed so
barbaric.

They walk out of the living room and into...

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S DUPLEX - KITCHEN - DAY

Mitchell and Cameron sit at the dinner table.

So, I drove by the chippendale's
emporium.

MITCHELL
That would explain the bedazzled
feathers.

The front door SLAMS. LILY enters the kitchen, grabs the plate of alfredo, sits and eats it. Mitchell and Cameron gasp.

LILY
I hate boy's.

Mitchell reaches for the bottle of champagne and swallows a big gulp.

MITCHELL

Hun, is that your final answer?

Cameron interrupts.

CAMERON

Do you want me to make you an avocado facial?

Lily stuffs her face with food.

LILY

A guy I liked, came up to me at school and complimented me. He said I had long legs. So, I thought he was making fun of me. I bit his head off and walked away. Swear, he was crying a little bit. I think it's me. It's just in my nature to be mean.

Mitchell and Cameron approach Lily.

Cameron grabs a piece of garlic bread, scrapes up some alfredo sauce off her plate and eats it.

MITCHELL

We all have our moments Lily, but that's not true.

CAMERON

(still chewing)

Mmhmm. It's okay to speak your mind. You just need to filter certain things.

MITCHELL

Dear, don't change yourself for no one. If they can't take you for who you're then they don't deserve you.

Lily eats and throws down the fork.

LILY

Maybe, that's not the best course of action. I mean, you guy's are used to people making fun of you, but look how you two turned out.

MITCHELL & CAMERON INTERVIEW

Mitchell and Cameron sit on two separate seats.

CAMERON

I think she has a point but in a
sarcastic, mean kind of way.

MITCHELL

Maybe, we have something to do with this.
Lily was raised to speak her mind but it
might be, too much, MIND.

CAMERON

That ship has sailed on toning it down.

MITCHELL

Or is it? I can't believe I'm considering
this.

Cameron gasp.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

It's time to bring out, "The Sal"

CAMERON

Mitchell, you know how she feels about
Lily.

MITCHELL

That's the exact reason why I'm doing it.

Mitchell and Cameron gaze into the camera.

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mitchell sits on the couch, talking to SAL, on the phone.

MITCHELL

Hey, Sal. Do you have a minute or are you
dancing on top of a bar at the moment?

SAL (V.O.)

Actually, I just left my yoga class. Long
time, no hear.

INT. JAY AND GLORIA'S HOUSE - DINNER TABLE - DAY

Jay, Gloria and Manny sit at the dinner table. She YELLS
for Joe.

JAY

Joe! It's time to come eat dinner!

MANNY

You know something, Jay? Mom's last recipe was exquisite. The change might traumatize me.

JAY

She hasn't failed us yet, son. Give it a chance.

Gloria turns off the stove and brings the food to the table.

GLORIA

Joe! Come down here. Dinner is ready!

Joe enters and sits at the table. He starts picking at his plate.

JAY

You feeling okay, son?

JOE

My friend say's, "That what we do, isn't vegan."

Gloria, Jay and Manny drop their forks and stare at Joe.

JAY

Vegan?!

GLORIA

Vegan?!

JAY & GLORIA INTERVIEW

Jay and Gloria sit on a couch.

JAY

I knew this time would come. Our youth has grown up as soft as Stella's fur after her spa treatments.

GLORIA

I'm scared. Manny didn't even go down this path.

JAY

We have to nip this in the bud, right now!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. DUNPHY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Frank enters and sits next to Claire on the couch.

FRANK

Hope I'm not interrupting anything am I?

Phil shuts the door and sits next to Frank.

PHIL

Well, actually.

CLAIRE

Oh, not at all. Why are you crying, Frank?

FRANK

Ah, lovely. I love Charlie Brown's Thanksgiving.

Sobbing, he grabs the bowl of popcorn and shoves some in his mouth.

PHIL

Where's Lorraine?

FRANK

He's dead, Phil! Lorraine killed my boy.

CLAIRE

What? Killed who, Frank?

FRANK

Scout.

Phil and Claire gasp.

PHIL

That's horrible, Dad.

CLAIRE

Aww, poor Scout.

Frank and Claire rub Frank on the back.

PHIL

How did it happen?

Frank reaches in his pocket. Pulls out a pill container of C.B.D. pills.

FRANK

Scout has been having problems sleeping lately since Lorraine and I got married. She takes these pills to help with back pain.

Claire grabs the container and reads the label.

CLAIRE

It say's, 'DO NOT CONSUME MORE THAN THE RECOMMENDED DOSAGE.'

PHIL

You think she gave these to Scout?

Frank continues eating popcorn.

FRANK

The container was full yesterday. When I got home to discover what happened, there were only a couple left.

Claire rattles the container.

CLAIRE

This container is empty.

FRANK

I took the last of them.

Frank giggles at the TV and stands from the couch.

PHIL

Where you going, Dad?

FRANK

Geez, I sure am thirsty. You guy's have lemonade in here?

Claire tosses the container to Phil and follows Frank towards the kitchen.

PHIL INTERVIEW

Phil sits in a love seat.

PHIL

Not sure what's more traumatizing, Scout's death or Dad being on cloud nine. Maybe he'll run into Scout while he's up there.

DUNPHY HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Frank stands at the refrigerator, sobbing at a picture of Scout. Claire opens the fridge, grabs a pitcher of lemonade. Frank flashes a smile. Phil leans against the counter.

Phil smirks at Claire.

CLAIRE

Have you spoke to Lorraine about what happen?

FRANK

Tried, but when she calls, I just end the call.

PHIL

Dad. Where is Scout now?

FRANK

Lorraine was listening to Phil Collins before I left. He was laying next to the speaker.

Claire turns her head to hide a grin.

PHIL

How do you know he's dead, Dad?

With both hands grasping the pitcher, Frank chugs the lemonade.

FRANK

So, refreshing. After calling him several times, he never moved. I picked him up and he was life-less.

CLAIRE

Frank, you should call Lorraine and let her know where you are.

The door bell rings. Phil walks out into the living room.

DUNPHY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Phil opens the door to see Lorraine standing there.

LORRAINE

Hey, Phil. Where's Frank?

Lorraine walks inside the living room.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)

Frank?

Frank walks out the kitchen, looks wide-eyed at Lorraine, sobbing.

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lily lay's on the couch, scrolling through her phone. Cameron enters the living room, while Mitchell washes dishes in the kitchen. The door bell RINGS.

MITCHELL

Hi, Sal!

SAL

Hey, how's it going, guys?

MITCHELL

Just fantastic. Come inside, take a breather. Love your outfit.

CAMERON

Oh my god, Sal! How long has it been?

SAL

Almost, three years I think.

Lily looks up from her phone.

LILY

The champagne is for WANTED guest only.

Sal places her hands on her hips, then forces a smile.

SAL

Oh, wow. Lily you've gotten so big.

LILY

And you gotten so old.

Mitchell stands in front of Lily and Sal.

CAMERON

Okay, Lily. Enough of that.

MITCHELL

Would you like a glass of champagne?

SAL

Oh, no. Haven't drank in almost two years. Did it for Sammy.

INT. JAY AND GLORIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jay and Manny stand in front of Joe, holding flash cards of animals. Joe watches them, while he sits on the couch. Gloria paces back and forth.

JAY

Okay, son. When Manny holds up a card, I want you to tell me what you see and if you would eat it.

Manny holds up a card of a cow.

JOE

A cow. They have feelings.

Jay and Manny stare at each other in disbelief. Gloria continues pacing.

Manny holds up a picture of a chicken.

JOE (CONT'D)

I see a chicken. It's a living creature

Jay and Manny sigh.

Manny holds up a picture of a wiener dog dressed as a hotdog.

Joe laughs.

JAY

Doesn't that make you hungry, son? Well, not the dog of course but a good old fashion hotdog?

Joe shrugs.

JOE

Nope. Not really.

Manny raises a card of a tree.

JOE (CONT'D)

I see a tree. An a healthy meal.

GLORIA

Why are you so interested in not eating meat all of a sudden?

JOE

Because, my friend makes fun of me. He say's I will go to hell for eating gods living creatures.

Jay approaches Joe.

JAY
Son, don't listen to that nonsense. Our
entire family has eaten meat for
centuries.

Gloria leaves the living room.

JAY (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

GLORIA (O.S.)
This is too much for me.

JAY
See what you're doing to your Mother and
I, son?

Joe shrugs.

MANNY
This is what's wrong with the younger
generation today. Too many followers, not
enough leaders.

JAY
Well said, Manny.

JOE
But I am being a leader. I'm not
following the meat-eaters.

Jay and Manny stare at each other and throw their hands
up.

JAY
Damn kid. Too smart for your own good. I
knew I should've home-schooled him.

Gloria YELLS from the kitchen.

GLORIA (O.S.)
When I get done with you, you will be
begging me for a piece of meat.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lorraine and Frank sit on the couch. Phil and Claire
stand behind the couch.

LORRAINE

Frank, I've been trying to call you all evening. Why aren't you answering me?

Frank chugs the container of lemonade.

FRANK

It's because of what you did to Scout. How could you kill my boy?

LORRAINE

How many times do I have to explain? It was an accident.

FRANK

He got into the pills. You left them open on the counter.

Claire taps Phil on the shoulder.

CLAIRE

Come on, Phil. Let's give them some room to talk it out.

PHIL

I'm kind of curious to hear how Scout got into those pills myself.

Claire caresses Phil on the ear. Phil looks back at her seductively.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah. Magic time.

FRANK

Son, I would love to see some magic right about now.

Phil grabs a deck of cards from his back pocket and shuffles them.

PHIL

All right, Dad.

Claire runs her fingers through Phil's hair. Phil's eyes roll slightly backwards. Phil drops the cards to the floor.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Okay, fifty-two card pick up.

Phil and Claire run up stairs.

Phil and Claire Interview

They sit together on a couch.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Would love to hear what happened to Scout
but duty calls.

CLAIRE

Is that what you look at me as? Duty?

PHIL

I do enjoy when you give me corporal
punishment.

Claire jumps up from the couch and YELLS.

CLAIRE

ON THE GROUND, NOW! I want six inches off
the ground for thirty minutes.

PHIL

Claire, but we have guest watching this.
I think thats a bit explicit, you think?

CLAIRE

I was talking about the exercise you do
with your abs, dear.

PHIL

Oh, wait, you didn't mean the magic wand?
Apparently, it's been sixteen years and
I'm still putting the pieces together.

Claire YELLS

CLAIRE

NOW! Private! LET'S GO! LET'S GO!

Phil rises from the couch and drops to the ground.

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sal walks around the living room admiring the
decorations. Mitchell and Cameron follow. Lily returns to
the couch.

SAL

The bedazzled feathers have Cameron
written all over them.

Cameron blushes.

CAMERON

Oh, stop. Thank you, Sal.

SAL

I know you didn't call me out here to marvel at your thanksgiving decor.

MITCHELL

Yes, you know me like a book. I was kind of hoping you could help me with something.

SAL

Will it involve me getting my stomach pumped?

Cameron laughs. Mitchell clears his throat.

MITCHELL

Ah, certainly not.

Lily looks up from her phone.

LILY

If you called her over here to help give me a make-over, then I changed my mind.

Mitchell sighs.

MITCHELL

Lily, Sal is one of the most gorgeous, confident, and out spoken girls I've ever known.

LILY

You have also said that she dresses like a top shelf cougar.

Sal squints at Mitchell

SAL

Is that right, Mitchell?

Mitchell walks over to Sal, takes her by the hand and sits her on the couch.

MITCHELL

That was ions ago.

LILY

It was last month!

Cameron shakes his head.

CAMERON

Lily is just annoyed. Boy problems.

Lily sighs.

LILY
I'm going to my room.

Mitchell blocks Lily's path.

MITCHELL
No, Lily stop. Do you want this make-over
or not?

LILY
Of course, I do.

MITCHELL
Will you help us, Sal?

Sal exhales violently.

SAL
Let's do this. We might have to start
with the attitude first.

Mitchell and Cameron look away from Lily in agreement.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. JAY AND GLORIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jay, Manning, and Joe sit in front of the TV.

JAY

We're going to watch an old video of something that is truly near and dear to me.

Manny throws his hands up in disgust.

MANNY

Jay, we aren't going to watch your old football videos again are we?

JAY

Nope. I was saving that in hopes of Joe being a star athlete but I see where this is headed.

JOE

Hey! What is that suppose to mean?

JAY

Everything. It's safe to assume that you won't be scoring any touchdowns, let alone four in one game.

JOE

How long do I have to sit through this?

JAY

For as long as the vegan resides inside of you, my son.

Jay turns on the video and sits on the couch with Joe and Manny.

JAY (CONT'D)

This is a video of my father and I, hunting before he passed away.

JOE

They had video that long ago?

JAY

Of course they did.

Manny shakes his head.

MANNY

Why do I find that hard to believe?

JAY

Because, you think too much. Now, where was I?

MANNY

We were in the middle of the first civil war.

Jay stares at Manny, then continues.

JAY

This is the first time I laid eyes on a deer.

Joe points to the screen.

JOE

That's Bambi.

Jay and Manny drop their heads.

JAY

(frustrated)

Son, there are a lot of Bambi's out there. But this one was evil.

Joe looks over at Jay, confused.

JOE

What do you mean, evil?

JAY

This deer terrorized any car or person that came into it's path.

JOE

Why would it do something like that? I thought all deer were nice.

Manny grabs the remote from Jay and pauses it.

MANNY

You're sadly mistaken, brother. I've seen a deer attack an entire camera crew, that was making a documentary on, guess what?

Joe shrugs.

JOE

I don't know, deer maybe?

Manny pats Joe on the shoulder.

MANNY

That's right. It was about Bambi and what happens when they get too, wild.

Manny flips the remote back to Jay, gets up from the couch, and walks off.

Jay smiles and nods his head.

JAY

That a boy, Manny.

Gloria enters the living room with a plate full of sausages and places it on the table.

GLORIA

Here's a little snack if you boy's get hungry.

Jay takes a whiff.

JAY

Smells like greatness. Now back to the video. Watch this.

The deer runs up to a car and rams it.

JOE

Gee, this deer sure is angry. That's not vegan at all.

Jay pauses the video.

JAY

That's right son. Even animals don't act vegan. Some want to be eaten. Like this sausage here in front of us.

Joe looks over at the plate. He rubs his stomach.

JOE

I am getting kind of hungry.

JAY

Guess those veggies didn't hit the spot. Come on, bud. Let's try this together.

They both pick up a piece of sausage and eat it.

JOE

Bambi taste delicious.

JAY INTERVIEW

Jay and Gloria sit together on a couch.

JAY

That was a close one. Here I am,
concerned if he was going to play sports.

GLORIA

I don't know what I would do if Joe
turned down my cooking.

JAY

Without Manny, I don't know if I stood a
chance.

GLORIA

Well, he is a Delgado.

Jay sighs.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Frank and Lorraine sit on the couch laughing, watching
TV. Phil and Claire walk down stairs.

PHIL

Seems like they've patched things up.

CLAIRE

I know. Wonder what happen.

Frank and Lorraine turn to Claire and Frank.

FRANK

Hey, guys! What's going on?

LORRAINE

You guy's sure were making a lot of
racket up there.

Claire quickly fixes her hair.

CLAIRE

We were just rearranging some furniture
up there.

LORRAINE

You don't have to be bashful. Plus,
somehow, we pulled a bunny out of the
fridge.

Phil smirks and looks at the camera.

PHIL
That's where fuzzy vanished too.

Phil walks over to grab the bunny.

PHIL (CONT'D)
I will just take him.

FRANK
Maybe, I could keep him. You know since,
Scout is no longer with us.

CLAIRE
That sounds like a great idea, Frank.

Lorraine picks up the jug of lemonade, chugs it, then
passes it to Frank.

LORRAINE
This is the best lemonade I've tasted in
awhile. Almost as good as mine.

Claire and Phil gaze at Lorraine.

CLAIRE
Man, those pills must last forever, huh?

FRANK
Are you kidding me? Hell yeah, they do.

Frank sits the empty jug on the table. Lorraine scrapes
the bowl for the bits of popcorn.

FRANK (CONT'D)
You know, that was the first time I've
ever watched the entire Charlie Brown
Thanksgiving episode?

Lorraine kicks her shoes off and rest her feet on the
coffee table.

LORRAINE
I'm still hungry. You guy's feel like
cooking something?

Claire covers her mouth and yawns.

CLAIRE
I'm getting a bit tired.

Claire elbows Phil. He stretches.

PHIL

We're pooped guys. Probably gonna call it a night.

Frank shrugs.

FRANK

We should get going. We have to make our new furry friend a place to sleep.

Lorraine puts her shoes on, they stand from the couch and walk towards the door.

PHIL

It was great to see you two again.

CLAIRE

Again, I'm sorry to hear about Scout.

FRANK

I'm going to miss him but maybe it was time to move on.

Frank holds up the bunny.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Besides, I have this little fella.

PHIL

Thought of a name for it?

FRANK

I think I'm going to call him, Peter. Get it? Like Peter Rabbit.

Phil nudges Frank.

PHIL

I love it, Dad.

Frank and Lorraine wave good bye and walk out.

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sal and Lily stare at the mirror looking at different hairstyles on Lily's phone.

LILY

What kind of hairstyle did you have when you were my age?

SAL

Back in my day, we wore the Farrah
Fawcett look but you would have to dye
your hair blonde for something like that.

LILY

I don't know who she is.

Sal sighs.

SAL

God, you make me feel old.

LILY

It's because you're.

SAL

Hey. Be nice now. So, what's this I hear
about you having boy problems.

Sal grabs Lily's hair and tries different looks.

LILY

There is this boy at my school and I kind
of scared him away.

Sal gives Lily's reflection a stern look.

SAL

What do you mean you scared him away?

Sal reaches in her bag, pulls out a curling iron and
places it on the counter.

LILY

He complimented me on my long legs and I
told him off. He was just trying to be
nice, I guess.

Sal clamps the iron against Lily's hair.

SAL

That personality of your's got the best
of you.

Lily sighs.

LILY

I don't know how to stop being mean.

SAL

It sounds like you're just trying to
protect yourself. Nothing wrong with
that.

Sal rolls Lily's hair

SAL (CONT'D)

Unless, a boy is just trying to tell you
how pretty you're.

LILY

I see your point. How do I know if he's
being sincere?

SAL

Just look at him in the eyes. That will
tell you everything.

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mitchell and Cameron peek around the bathroom door at Sal
curling Lily's hair.

MITCHELL

Wow, I don't think I've ever seen Sal
like this before.

CAMERON

Like what?

MITCHELL

Act like a parent. Especially, towards
Lily. She's always resented her for some
reason.

Camron holds back a tear.

CAMERON

This is so precious. I can't wait to see
how she looks when it's over.

SAL (O.S.)

I can hear you two back there. No
peaking.

MITCHELL

Come on, let's go.

CAMERON

I need another glass of wine.

Mitchell and Cameron creep away from the door.

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Sal continues to curl Lily's hair in front of the mirror.

LILY

How do you think I would look with red hair?

Sal pauses for a moment.

SAL

I think it would look interesting. Why do you want red hair though?

LILY

Because it would make me stand out.

Sal pouts.

SAL

Oh, dear. You can stand out with the hair you have now. Think about it. If you dyed your hair red and kept that same attitude, you would definitely scare the boys away.

Lily cracks a smile.

SAL (CONT'D)

Just be confident in yourself and give some people the benefit of the doubt.

LILY

I will give it a try.

Sal places the curling iron down and reaches in her bag.

SAL

I have an idea. Instead of dying your entire hair red, how about we dye a small streak of hair?

Lily nods and laughs.

LILY

That would be great.

SAL

This way, we won't give your Dad's a heart attack.

LILY

Your right. They would freak out.

INT. MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

LOUD music play's from the TV as Mitchell and Cameron sing karaoke to Cher songs. Sal and Lily enters.

MITCHELL

Well I've been around. I've been up and down. Until I bailed out of control.

Mitchell drops the microphone. Cameron gasp. They walk over to Lily.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

You look fabulous, dear!

Cameron grabs his phone and takes pictures of Lily.

CAMERON

Let me get a shot of you and Sal.

Lily slightly frowns. Cameron chokes up

CAMERON (CONT'D)

I knew I was going to cry.

MITCHELL

You always cry when you experience a make-over live.

SAL

How does she look?

Mitchell hugs and squeezes Sal.

MITCHELL

She looks so amazing. Sal, you're such a angel.

SAL

Oh, really? I don't think I've ever been called that before.

LILY

The best part is the make-over you can't see.

MITCHELL

What do you mean, Lily?

LILY

My personality make-over. I'm going to give it a shot.

CAMERON

Sal, what did you put in her shampoo?

Sal giggles.

SAL

Absolutely nothing. She's all natural.

MITCHELL

Ah, nice touch with the red streak. Not too much.

LILY

Thank you, Sal. For everything.

SAL

Don't mention it. Well, I have to get going. I have to pick up my little one from hockey practice. Don't ask where he gets it from.

Mitchell and Cameron hug Sal. She exits.

MITCHELL AND CAMERON'S INTERVIEW

Mitchell and Camron sit in separate chairs.

MITCHELL

That went a lot better than I expected.

CAMERON

I thought they would be at each other's throats.

MITCHELL

Goes to show you how kids can change your life.

CAMERON

They can also make for great make-over guinea pigs. I think we should do this frequently.

MITCHELL

No, Cam.

END OF ACT THREE

TAGEXT. FRANK AND LORRAINE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Frank and Lorraine enter the house, holding Peter. They enter to find Scout, eating out his dog bowl.

FRANK

Son of a... Scout! You're alive!

LORRAINE

Damn! Those pills really do knock you out. Wish I could get some sleep like that.

Frank leans over to pick up Scout as he eats. Scout GROWLS.

FRANK

Somebody has got the mean munchies.

FADE OUT

END OF SHOW