

"County Fair"

by
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Modern Family Spec
Season 4

Los Angeles, CA
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COLD OPEN

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Luke eats a bowl of cereal, Claire packs his lunch. Alex and Haley drink orange juice at the table. Phil enters playing with his iPad.

CLAIRE

Luke honey, do you want the crusts cut off?

LUKE

Peanut butter and jelly again? Yesterday Reuben's dad made him steak.

CLAIRE

It doesn't matter what the other kids have for lunch Luke.

LUKE

After school his dad picked him up in a Ferarri. He's so cool.

PHIL

You know what's really cool? Comfortably seating four to six adults in an economic four door sedan with twenty-nine miles per gallon highway. Hey-o!

Phil raises his hand for a high-five, Luke ignores him.

LUKE

His dad knows Kobe Bryant. He called in a favor, and Kobe is signing autographs at the Fair this weekend.

PHIL

I wish I had time to be impressed but I'll be too busy building a shed to house all the stuffed animals I'm going to win for your Mom at the fair.

Phil holds up his hand to Claire for a high five, she ignores him.

LUKE

I'll probably go with Reuben and his dad anyway.

PHIL
 (jealous)
 I'm coming too!

CLAIRE
 Well I'll be too busy finally
 winning the pie competition. I just
 need to go to the store and buy my
 special ingredients.

ALEX
 Really Mom? Pie competition? You're
 making Haley look like a feminist.

PHIL
 Haley, demolition derby's back this
 year. You used to love that when
 you were little.

He holds up his hand for a high five, she returns it.

HALEY
 I know! I can't wait to flirt with
 some cute drivers. I want one with
 a scar this year.

Phil wipes his hand off on his shirt, a little upset he high-
 fived that. Alex is disgusted with her family.

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Jay reads the paper, Gloria holds the baby. Manny enters and
 SLAMS a large cookbook on the table.

MANNY
 Jay, I need you to take me to
 Penzeys after school so I can get
 ingredients for my pie. After two
 years I've finally perfected the
 recipe and it's time to enter the
 competition!

JAY
 What the hell is Penzeys?

MANNY
 Penzeys Spices. Over Two hundred
 and fifty herbs and seasonings.
 Duh.

GLORIA
 Aye papi, don't try to influence
 me!

JAY & GLORIA INTERVIEW

GLORIA

When I was pregnant I had all sorts of cravings. You can't tell but I was eating a lot of sweets.

JAY

I'm still cleaning blueberry pie off the couch from when she ate herself to sleep watching Fire and Ice.

GLORIA

Well one day I was at the store buying a few--

JAY

--Seven.

GLORIA

...Buying a few pies. You know for Manny. Some of the other moms saw the pies in my cart and asked me to join their Pie Judge and Tasting group.

JAY

(smiling at his joke)
We've come a long way from Miss Teen Columbia!

Gloria stares daggers at him.

INT. MITCHELL & CAMERON'S DUPLEX - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Mitchell enters, arms laden with bags.

MITCHELL

Cam! You would not believe the sale they were having at Williams-Sonoma. Our kitchen is going to be completely non-stick...

A faint SQUEAL emits from the kitchen.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

...Cam?

A LARGE PIG trots into the living room. Mitchell drops his bags and backs into a corner, terrified. The pig runs to the bags, searching for food.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

CAM!

Lilly runs in, decked out in overalls, followed closely by an identically dressed Cam.

LILLY

Daddy daddy! Piggy got in the house!

CAMERON

(not noticing Mitchell)

Lilly I told you to keep Mister Piggelsworth in the back yard...

Cameron sees Mitchell cowering.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Mitchell! Let me introduce you to Mister Piggelsworth, this year's blue ribbon winner. Now I know what you're thinking and don't worry... We have a set for you too!

Cameron grabs a set overalls from the counter and holds them up. Mitchell stares in disbelief

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. MITCHELL & CAMERON'S DUPLEX - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mister Piggelworth sniffs at the bags at Mitchell's feet.

MITCHELL

Cam, why is there a pig in my house?

CAMERON

Oh, it's your house now? Just because you're the one that--

MITCHELL

--No no no. Focus.

Cameron regroups for a beat, knowing his attempt to change the subject wont work. He pulls out some feed from the pocket on his overalls. The pig runs over.

CAMERON

I grew up on a farm.

MITCHELL

What? You've never mentioned that.

CAMERON

That stings.

CAMERON & MITCHELL INTERVIEW

CAMERON

When I was on the farm I had a lot of adventures and won a lot of trophies, but Mama never let me go for blue ribbon pig.

MITCHELL

And why was that?

CAMERON

Well Mama didn't like gussying up a pig before slaughter.

MITCHELL

Cam...

CAMERON

Fine. I was... Of a fuller stature when I was young.

(MORE)

CAMERON (CONT'D)
 Mama didn't want the other boys
 drawing comparisons between me and
 the pig.

MITCHELL
 And you're comfortable entering a
 pig now?

CAMERON
 Just what are you insinuating?

Mitchell looks away, not wanting to state the obvious about
 Cameron's stature.

INT. MITCHELL & CAMERON'S DUPLEX - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cam leads the pig into the back yard.

MITCHELL
 No. No Cam I do not approve!

EXT. TUCKER-PRITCHETT HOUSE - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Cam guides Mister Piggelsworth into a small pen. Lilly
 follows.

MITCHELL
 What is this?

CAMERON
 It's only through the weekend
 honey, please?

MITCHELL
 You're destroying our yard and our
 home. No.

CAMERON
 Please honey, I really need this.

MITCHELL
 So you've brought a pig into my...
Our... home to try and recapture
 some missed glory from your farm
 past?

Cam sighs wistfully, holding his hand to his heart.

CAMERON
 I'm so glad you understand.

MITCHELL

You know the real concern here is that boy Cam had no problem sending his pets to their deaths.

CAMERON

They weren't pets Mitchell they were farm stock.

LILLY

Daddy you said Mister Piggelsworth was my pet!

Lilly runs into the pen and hugs the pig.

MITCHELL

Great Cam. Did you think about the fact that Lilly would be enjoying a Mister P.L.T. After this?

Cameron starts to giggle.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

It is not funny to emotionally scar our daughter!

EXT. LUKE'S SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Phil waits for Luke to get out of school. The bell RINGS and students rush out. Phil gets out of the car as Luke walks up.

PHIL

Hey Buddy! How was school?

LUKE

Awesome. Reuban's Dad came in and threw us a pizza party.

PHIL

Why have I never heard about this guy before?

LUKE

He does business over seas. Like James Bond.

PHIL

I need to meet him. Which car is his?

A bright RED FERRARI squeals into the school's parking lot. Reuben's dad RICHARD, tall, muscular and sporting some manly facial stubble, steps out of the car, calling to his son.

RICHARD
Hey Son, how was school today?

Phil quickly strides over and intercepts REUBEN.

PHIL
Hey Reuben, haven't seen you over
at the house in a while.

Phil blocks Reuben's way. Luke walks over.

REUBEN
Hi Mr. Dunphy. Uh... Excuse me?

PHIL
Oh is this your Dad? Hi, Phil
Dunphy. Luke's father. Realtor.
Scholar.

RICHARD
Phil! Good to meet'cha! Richard
Sampson. Chief executive
international sales.

PHIL
Oh yeah, what do you sell?

RICHARD
Well for one my company imports and
sells a lot of those mid-range four
doors like you're driving there!
How you liking the ride?

PHIL
It's a temporary car. Until I get
my... Mustang back.

RICHARD
Very nice! I know what'chu mean I
like to change it up pretty often
myself! Got this bad boy for the
few weeks I'm home.

PHIL
Oh did you rent it from Katz and
Cleats auto? I know Katz pretty
well, Cleats not so much. Sold him
his house though.

RICHARD
Oh no I bought it. Reuben, hop in
the back, Blake can't fit his legs
back there.

PHIL
 (amazed)
 Sweet and sour chicken... Is that
 Blake Griffin?

Blake Griffin steps out of the car.

RICHARD
 Yeah, I thought about calling Kobe,
 but Blake got to me first!

BLAKE GRIFFIN
 Come on Richard, why go for the
 rest when you can go for the best!

PHIL
 Mr. Griffin, Phil Dunphy, big fan.

He gives Blake a firm two-handed shake.

BLAKE GRIFFIN
 Blake Griffin. Nice to meet you
 Phil. Lakers or Clippers?

PHIL
 (in awe)
 I don't know anymore.

RICHARD
 Alright hop in boys, Luke, you
 wanna come see a movie with us?

LUKE
 Sure!

Reuben jumps in the car, followed by Blake. Luke heads
 towards the car, Phil starts to follow. Luke grabs him.

LUKE (CONT'D)
 Not you dad.

PHIL
 Right.

INT. PENZEYS SPICES - DAY

Claire hurries down the ingredients aisle, basket in hand,
 and nearly crashes head first into...

...Manny, carrying a basket overflowing with ingredients.

CLAIRE
 Oh god, I'm so sorry... Manny?

Claire conceals her basket, blocking Manny's view of her spices.

MANNY

Claire. Still not checking around corners, even after that incident at Whole Foods with the little person?

CLAIRE

Nice to see you too. What brings you to Penzeys?

MANNY

Jay and I are just picking up some ingredients for this years blue ribbon pie.

CLAIRE

My dad's here?

Jay bumbles around the corner into the Aisle holding two small bottles.

JAY

Kid they got a whole aisle of "C's" over there, did you want coriander or cumin?

MANNY

Why would I put coriander in a pie Jay?

(to Claire)

This guy.

CLAIRE

Dad. I thought you said specialty cooking stores were one of your seven personal hells.

JAY INTERVIEW

JAY

You know when the kid said he wanted to bake a pie I wasn't too in to it. I know there's a sport for him out there. But until then, I just want him to win something. And if it's going to rile Claire up. Well. That's a win for me.

INT. PENZEYS SPICES - CONTINUOUS

Jay, Manny, and Claire are where we left them.

JAY

What can I say. The kid's got talent. When did you start baking Claire?

CLAIRE

I've been baking since I was twelve but I guess you wouldn't know that would you.

JAY

Well we won't keep you then. Good luck.

Jay turns to walk away, Manny and Claire stand their ground.

CLAIRE

I actually need something from this aisle.

MANNY

So do I.

JAY

Well get it then.

Claire reaches for the shelf, Manny watches a little too eagerly. Claire snaps her hand to her side. They eye each other, unwilling to reveal their secrets.

MANNY

After you Claire.

CLAIRE

Nonsense Manny I insist.

JAY

Ah jeeze.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. DUNPHY HOUSE - FRONT YARD - EVENING

Phil labors to attach a large spoiler to the back of his car. Richard pulls up and drops Luke off. Phil stands up tall and wide, trying to block the spoiler from view.

PHIL

Hey buddy! Who needs a Ferrari when you've got a full sized trunk and a full size wing?

Phil motions to the spoiler, hoping to impress Luke, who seems uninterested. Phil gives up.

PHIL (CONT'D)

How was the movie?

LUKE

We didn't even go, Reuben's dad took us to shoot hoops with the Clippers.

PHIL

With Blake Griffin?

LUKE

Yeah, and Chris Paul. They taught me how to do free throws.

PHIL

Your one weakness. Show me.

Phil runs over and grabs a ball, tosses it to Luke and stands to watch him shoot on the driveway hoop. Luke dribbles twice, looks up, and drains the shot, a solid swish.

PHIL (CONT'D)

No one but Chris Paul could have done this.

LUKE

I'm going to win so many prizes at the fair tomorrow.

PHIL INTERVIEW

PHIL

Was I threatened by Reuben's dad?
Driving around in that sweet, sweet
Ferrari, hanging out with
basketball superstars...

Phil drifts away, lost in his own mind.

PHIL (CONT'D)

...Riding a motorcycle down the
autobahn, exotic German
businesswoman sitting behind,
strong hands gripping my waist...
No. I've got my sedan. I hang with
superstars of the real estate world
like Gill Thorpe. Claire has strong
fingers. I just needed to remind
Luke what a cool dad he's got right
here at home.

EXT. DUNPHY HOUSE - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

The guys are where we left them.

PHIL

Wait till Richard sees the ole'
Dunphy fast ball. Hope the dunk
tank clown has extra pairs of extra
large shoes.

Phil SNAPS his own zinger.

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Manny hurries between five mixing bowls, tasting the
concoctions in each. Jay passes through.

MANNY

Jay, you need to taste this. Are
you getting an overwhelming sense
of banana on the palate? Or is the
coconut interjecting itself and
overpowering the--

JAY

--Kid... You need to relax. You'll
be fine.

MANNY

Jay I've never entered this competition before. There are housewives four times my age entering recipes twice as old as me.

JAY

Don't worry kid you got 'em.

MANNY INTERVIEW

MANNY

I have to admit. I was surprised Jay was being so supportive. It was a nice change. But what I needed to get ahead in this competition was the competitive Jay. The one who would siphon gas out of own his brother's motorcycle to beat him in a race to their dad's funeral.

Manny shakes his head.

MANNY (CONT'D)

Jay thinks that story is hilarious.

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Manny sizes Jay up and proceeds.

MANNY

You're right Jay. I don't need to worry. Claire couldn't possibly have anything that could challenge me. Like you said, she only just started baking.

Jay pauses, thinking hard, remembering Claire's words.

JAY

I needa make a call.

INT. MITCHELL & CAMERON'S DUPLEX - DINING ROOM - DAY

Mitchell holds a wad of mail, sorting through it.

MITCHELL

Cam? Do you want me to save this junk mail from the Musician's Institute?

Mitchell tosses the mail onto the table and proceeds to the bathroom.

INT. MITCHELL & CAMERON'S DUPLEX - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mitchell enters the bathroom with his head down. A loud PIG SNORT causes him to look up and let out a very feminine YELP. Mister Piggelsworth is in the bathtub, which is filled with mud, basking away. Cameron sticks his head in. Lilly follows.

CAMERON

Did someone just die or are we rehearsing for Streetcar?

MITCHELL

Cam. I want the pig out.

CAMERON

Oh Mitchell, Mister Piggelsworth will be at the fair for most of the weekend.

Cam sits on the toilet, picks up a ladle, spoons mud onto Mister Piggelsworth and scrubs it in.

MITCHELL

Ew! What are you doing!

CAMERON

I'm bathing him before we hit wardrobe.

Cameron motions to a set of the matching overalls on the counter.

MITCHELL

I already told you I'm not wearing those.

CAMERON

I know, they're for Mister Piggelsworth.

MITCHELL

So what happens to the pig after the fair? We just leave him there?

CAMERON

That would be wasteful.

MITCHELL

Oh no. No, no no. That pig is not coming back here unless it's as bacon.

CAMERON

Well you know with the proper tools I could get some great bacon--

MITCHELL

--Cam!

Mitchell motions frantically to Lilly, who is petting Mister Piggelsworth.

CAMERON

Mitchell, I grew up on a farm.

MITCHELL

Here we go.

CAMERON

It's part of who I am, and it's something I want to share with my family. That includes you, if you would ever let me.

MITCHELL

Cam we are not going to butcher a pig in our back yard!

CAMERON

That's not what I mean. You've never been accepting of me or the farm.

MITCHELL

Cam--

CAMERON

--If you really want the pig out, you can tell Lilly that's your decision. She's taken quite a liking to Mister Piggelsworth.

LILLY

(pleading)

Dad, piggy is a champion!

MITCHELL

I see you've trained her well.

CAMERON

He's a blue ribbon winner!

MITCHELL
I meant our daughter.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Claire mixes ingredients in frantic manner, throwing who-knows-what into a mixing bowl. Haley and Alex enter, arguing.

HALEY
--Don't be so closed minded.

ALEX
I'm not! Need I remind you that I wrote the equality act into our school's constitution?

HALEY
I'd rather forget. Why can't you just be a cool sister and help me bag a demolition driver?

ALEX
I don't want to waste my time talking to some idiots working on cars!

CLAIRE
Alex, be nice. Your father worked on engines through high school.

ALEX
When did he find time between cheer leading and tumbling?

CLAIRE
Cheer squad had a clown car.

The phone RINGS. Phil jogs in to answer, dabbing a finger into Claire's mixing bowl, taking a taste as he picks up the phone.

PHIL
Everyone what color was the Beatles' submarine?

He answers the call, smiling at his own joke.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Yellow? Hi Jay. Yeah she's here. Here Claire, your dad is wondering about your pie recipe.

CLAIRE
Of course. He and Manny are
struggling.

Phil passes Claire the phone.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Hi dad, how's the pie coming?

JAY (ON THE PHONE)
Great! We're pretty busy over here,
Manny's got this crazy recipe and
well, I'm pretty much stuck
tasting. But I can't complain!
Anyways, we've got lots of extra
ingredients, just wanted to know if
you could use any of them.

CLAIRE
Very kind of you dad, but I'm doing
just fine.

JAY INTERVIEW

JAY
Don't get me wrong, I love Claire
and I want her to succeed. But she
already has... Three great kids,
running for office... But I would
never tell her that.
(Beat)
With the baby and everything...
Manny just needs it more.

INT. JAY & GLORIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Manny bakes. Jay hangs up the phone.

MANNY
Any Intel?

JAY
She's locked up tighter than Fort
Knox. Let's get baking.

MANNY
Jay... Are you okay? I've dreamed
those words coming out of your
mouth... But it still feels wrong.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - ENTRANCE - THE NEXT DAY

Phil, Claire, Haley, Luke, and Alex make their way into the fair grounds. Claire carries her covered pie.

Reuben and Richard approach from a distance.

RICHARD

Luke! Phil! How are ya? What a day
huh?

Phil stands up extra tall as he shakes Richard's hand.

PHIL

What a day indeed. The stocks are
performing quite well.

RICHARD

What?

CLAIRE

Phil...

RICHARD

Anyway let's get to it! There's
prizes to win! What do you say
Luke, Reuben, shoot some hoops?

PHIL

Yeah let's do it!

Reuben, Luke, Phil, and Richard head off.

HALEY

What is dad's deal with that hot
older guy?

CLAIRE

Haley, gross. Go find someone your
own age.

HALEY

Okay.

ALEX

Seriously?

CLAIRE

You too Alex.

ALEX

Ugh.

Haley and Alex amble away, walking past Jay, Manny, and Gloria pushing Baby Joe in a stroller. They exchange pleasantries. Manny clutches his pie.

HALEY & ALEX

Hi grandpa.

JAY

Hi hi hi.

CLAIRE

Manny.

MANNY

Claire.

CLAIRE

(too enthusiastic)

Gloria, that's a lovely dress. And isn't Joe just looking so cute today!

GLORIA

Oh, thank you Claire.

(suddenly serious)

You won't be getting any special treatment from me. Manny already tried to sway me with a big Columbian breakfast.

MANNY

Can't a son just show his appreciation for his mother with home made patacones?

GLORIA

You're embarrassing yourself.

Gloria pushes Baby Joe's stroller to Jay and struts off.

CLAIRE

Patacones? Really?

MANNY

Like you can talk.

(re: Gloria)

Her dress is so last season.

Claire and Manny eye each other. Mitchell trots up to the group.

MITCHELL

Hey dad. Claire. Manny.

Claire and Manny continue to stare at each other.

CLAIRE
Mitchell.

MANNY
Uncle Mitchell.

JAY
Mitchell thank god.

MITCHELL
Oh, what's going on here?

JAY
Mexican standoff.

MITCHELL
(sarcastic)
Well I have to go watch my partner
parade a pig around with our
daughter. Care to join?

Jay looks uneasy.

MANNY
Jay needs to come with me to see
the winning pie--

CLAIRE
--Which I am holding in my hands.
Dad?

MANNY
Jay?

MITCHELL
Dad?

Mitchell, Manny, and Claire stare at Jay. He eyes each of them, then notices a fried dough stand. He eyes his each of kids and the stand individually. Slowly, he takes a step towards the fried dough.

CLAIRE
Dad!

JAY
Alright alright.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - BASKETBALL GAME - DAY

Luke shoots hoops, Phil, Reuben, and Richard watching. Luke misses a shot.

LUKE

I had it yesterday.

RICHARD

You can do it Luke! Remember what Chris told you! Envision the ball going into the net, guide the ball with your left hand and...

Luke follows Richard's directions and drains a shot.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Perfect! Way to go!

He high fives Luke. Phil, not wanting to be outdone, steps in.

PHIL

Or... You could do the patented Phil Dunphy floater!

Phil takes the ball squats low and underhand lobs it grandma-style. The ball flies a good foot to the right of the basket.

RICHARD

Alright on to the next one.

PHIL

Reuben still hasn't gone...

RICHARD

Alright, alright.

Richard throws some money to the ATTENDANT, uninterested. Reuben steps up to shoot, but Richard gets a phone call.

REUBEN

Dad, how do I--

Richard holds up a finger to silence him.

RICHARD

Did we get it? Dammit! I told you this sale needed to happen! Hold on...

Richard covers the phone receiver, whispering urgently to Phil.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
 Phil, can you watch them? Reuben
 already made me miss out on a sale
 because he wanted to go to the
 batting cages. Thanks!

Richard doesn't wait for an answer, striding off yelling into
 his phone. Phil stares after him.

PHIL INTERVIEW

Phil is a little too happy.

PHIL
 Richard is a phoney! He a terrible
 dad and probably husband! Score,
 Phil Dunphy awesome dad, one,
 Richard lame absent father, zero.
 Actually that's kind of sad. And
 Luke and Reuben are looking up to
 this guy. I can't let them think
 that his lifestyle's the right one.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - DUCK SHOOTING GAME - CONTINUOUS

Phil, Luke, and Reuben wait to shoot the ducks. Richard runs
 up. He winks to Phil.

RICHARD
 Sorry gang! We shooting ducks?

PHIL
 How about a little family battle?

RICHARD
 I like the way you think Phil!

They pick up their guns. Phil turns to Luke.

PHIL
 Alright Luke. Father son time.
 Let's focus and pick up the "W"
 here. This one's for family okay?

With a DING the game begins, Reuben and Richard getting a
 head start.

PHIL (CONT'D)
 Dangit!

Phil juggles his gun and starts shooting, too late. A loud BUZZ indicates the end of the game. Reuben and Richard's field shows two ducks still standing, Phil and Luke's, five.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Darn! Well we'll get 'em next time buddy.

LUKE

I hit all my ducks, that one's on you dad.

RICHARD

Wow Luke nice work! You should come quail hunting with me and Prince Charles next time you're over the pond.

PHIL

You know Prince Charles?

RICHARD

Yeah we used to go sailing together. His mom is quite the firecracker!

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - PIG STY - DAY

Mitchell approaches the pig pen cautiously. Cam, Lilly, and Mister Piggelsworth are all sporting their matching overalls. None of the other pigs wear clothes. Cameron trots out to meet Mitchell.

MITCHELL

My god what is that smell?

CAMERON

(to Lilly)

Look honey here comes some big time city folk.

MITCHELL

Why aren't any of the other pigs dressed up? Did they already do their casual ware?

CAMERON

No, none of the other wranglers were smart enough to accessorize.

MITCHELL

Is that what our daughter is? An accessory?

CAMERON

Rude, Mitchell. I'm exposing Lilly to new cultures.

MITCHELL

This is culture? She's going to get ebola, or... Mad cow disease.

CAMERON

This is me. I can't do this alone. Your support would really help us win this.

At the end of the sty, the pig competition emcee, the plump JUDGE ROBERTS taps a microphone.

JUDGE ROBERTS

Hello farmers and welcome to the County fair! All you piglets look s'darn good out there, we're gonna get going and start looking for this year's blue ribbon pig!

Mitchell turns to leave.

MITCHELL

I don't want to be associated with this.

CAMERON

Mitchell please. When Judge Roberts comes around he wont just be judging Mister Piggelsworth, he'll be looking at our whole family. Please be there with us.

MITCHELL

What, do you want me to go spin "SOME PIG" into my web?

CAMERON

Classic children's literature humor Mitchell? Mature.

Cameron turns and heads back to the pen.

MITCHELL

You read Charlotte's Web six times in a row and see what zingers you come up with!

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - DEMOLITION DERBY TRACK - DAY

Haley and Alex approach a duo of young men next to a stock car. The demolition DRIVER leans on the car while a young mechanic, PAUL, fastens on a tire.

HALEY

Jackpot. Don't screw this up okay?

Alex scoffs, offended.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Wow is that your car?

DRIVER

For today at least. May not make it through the derby.

HALEY

Ooh. Dangerous.

DRIVER

Wanna see my scars?

HALEY

Yup.

Alex rolls her eyes as the Driver leads Haley away, leaving her with the mechanic.

PAUL

Sorry about him. He's a little out there.

ALEX

I'm not surprised. He's probably suffered a lot of head wounds.

PAUL

I'm Paul. Don't worry I haven't suffered any head wounds.

ALEX

Alex. Then why are you a mechanic?

PAUL

Hurtful, but funny. Cars aren't as simple as you think, y'know. Any idea how a V8 engine works?

ALEX

I've aced every science class I've ever taken, so yeah I'm pretty familiar with combustion engines.

PAUL
 You think we're all just grease
 monkeys huh? Okay smarty...

Paul opens the hood of the car and points inside.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 What's this?

ALEX
 Crank shaft.

PAUL
 Just one?

ALEX
 (uncertain)
 Duh?

PAUL
 Actually, there's one crank for
 every cylinder in the engine, in
 this case, eight. Those are
 attached to piston rods, which push
 down on the crank and make them
 turn, like your legs pushing on
 your bike pedals.

ALEX
 (genuine)
 Thank you.

PAUL
 Never judge a car before you see
 what's under the hood.

An intrigued Alex watches as Paul SLAMS down the hood, gets in and guns it away. After about twenty feet, the tire Paul was attaching FLIES OFF. Paul stops, gets out and calls back to her.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 Whoops! Forgot to fasten the tire
 on there!

The car starts to roll away on its three wheels and rim. Paul chases after it, jumps in pulls the parking break.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 Ha! Forgot to put it in park!

Alex sighs, her grease monkey assumptions confirmed.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEEXT. COUNTY FAIR - DUNK TANK - DAY

Reuben, Luke, Phil, and Richard make their way to the dunk tank, the dunk tank CLOWN mocks passerby, goading them to pay for a few throws.

CLOWN

(to passerby)

Hey poindexter, did you forget your pocket protector? When's your mom picking you up from the fair?

PHIL

That clown might as well be a basketball 'cause he's about to get dunked. Richard?

RICHARD

Not one for baseball myself but have at it Phil!

Phil puts a few dollars down on the counter. The ATTENDANT lines up three balls.

PHIL

Reuben, Luke. Watch carefully. This is how you throw a fastball.

The Clown notices Phil and commences his mockery.

CLOWN

Wow look at this one! You are slender, do you not eat man food or are you a ballerina?

PHIL

Now kids, the clown can tell I have dancer's legs but the trick is to keep composure and focus on your throw.

Phil rips a fast ball, missing by inches.

CLOWN

Aww too bad. Close, like you are to your boyfriend there.

The Clown notices Richard and is taken aback.

CLOWN (CONT'D)

(re: Richard)

Wow how did you land him little Ballerina? He is gorgeous. I can't even think of anything to say. As a heterosexual clown I must say that you sir, are a gorgeous man.

RICHARD

Thank you!

Phil, forgetting his own advice, is enraged that once again Richard is painted as an amazing guy.

PHIL

Stupid clown!

Phil hurls his last two balls, losing his form and missing by several feet.

CLOWN

Uh-oh we've touched a nerve. Ballerina is embarrassed by his very broad shouldered boyfriend.

RICHARD

Good try, Phil. Come on, on to the next one.

PHIL

No!

Phil rips out his wallet and tears more bills out, SLAMMING them on the counter. The Attendant nervously obliges. Phil hurls ball after ball, continuously SLAMMING down more money. The clown continues to mock Phil as he throws enraged ball after ball.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Luke are you watching? Almost got him.

RICHARD

Come on kids, Phil needs a moment.

Richard leads Reuben and Luke away.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - PIE CONTEST - DAY

A small canopy covers a long table adorned with various pies. Contestants schmooze Gloria and the other two judges, two errant HOUSEWIVES, as they walk down the line, tasting.

Claire and Manny hurry to the end of table, neck and neck, placing down their pies. Jay tags along behind them. With a flourish, Manny uncovers his pie.

MANNY

Banana coconut cream. A sophisticated recipe that I have refined for several years.

Claire yanks the cover from her pie.

CLAIRE

Interesting Manny, but risky. Classic cherry pie.

MANNY

Very safe.

CLAIRE

Traditional. American. And I Claire'd it up.

Gloria and the judges reach the end of the table. She is all smiles as she kisses Jay and the baby.

GLORIA

Hola Jay.

Jay takes the baby. Gloria's smile disappears instantly as she turns coolly to Manny and Claire.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

Who's first?

Claire and Manny both push their pies forward eagerly. Gloria eyes them, slowly taking a bite of Manny's. The Housewives follow suit.

HOUSEWIFE #1

Creamy. Not too much coconut. Delicious.

Gloria remains stone faced as she and the judges try a bite of Claire's.

HOUSEWIFE #2

What a fresh take on a classic! What's your secret?

CLAIRE

Oh come on, you know I can't reveal that. There's too many... Imitators.

She motions to Manny.

GLORIA

Come on ladies, let's take a moment
and pick our winner.

Gloria and the judges walk off.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - WEIGHT GAME - DAY

Mitchell watches from a bench as a chubby FATHER willingly embarrasses himself on the weight guessing game so that he can win his KID a prize.

MITCHELL INTERVIEW

MITCHELL

What Cameron said really got me thinking, and he's right. I've never been supportive of the farm aspect of his life. Well, or the clown but we are still miles from that one. Point is, it was time for me to finally show him support there. I love him, and I want him to feel loved. Even if it means looking like a... Hick.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - PIG STY - DAY

Mitchell awkwardly approaches his family, wearing his matching overalls.

CAMERON

Oh my god.

MITCHELL

Has the judge come by yet?

CAMERON

No but I am judging you right now.
Ten out of ten.

MITCHELL

I feel like a fool.

CAMERON

Well thanks Mitchell it would be nice if you could actually--

MITCHELL

--Cam, I look like a fool but I'm willing to do that for you. I love you and I want to show you my full support.

CAMERON

Oh Mitchell...

Cameron messes with the buttons on Mitchell's overalls.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Pig wranglers button both buttons, it's the horse whisperers that do one. Because let's face it they're filthy and their sport is ridiculous.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - DUNK TANK

Phil sweats visibly as he continues to throw balls wildly at the clown, who has given up and is ignoring him. Luke approaches Phil.

LUKE

Dad?

PHIL

Almost got him buddy. Hey, where's Reuben and his dad?

LUKE

I ditched them. Reuben barely sees his dad anyways.

PHIL

Luke, I get it. He's really cool. If you want to go hang out with them--

LUKE

--His dad has cool stuff, but he's not that cool. It's like Reuben doesn't even have a dad. He's never here. You're way cooler than him.

PHIL

Thanks buddy.

Luke picks up Phil's last ball and lobs it NAILING the lever and sending the clown SPLASHING into the tank.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Great job buddy! Did Richard show
you that too?

LUKE
You taught me the Dunphy fast ball
last summer.

Luke turns and walks away. Phil smiles as we hear...

PHIL (V.O.)
Caring about something or someone
is never easy...

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - PIE CONTEST - DAY

Manny and Claire wait with bated breath.

GLORIA
And the blue ribbon for best pie
goes to...

PHIL (V.O.)
Sometimes you may think one thing
about a person, and then see them
for who they really are...

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - DEMOLITION DERBY TRACK - DAY

Paul shows Alex more of the engine while the two laugh and
joke together.

PHIL (V.O.)
Through thick and thin, when you
really love someone, you'll do just
about anything to show them....

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - PIG STY - DAY

Cameron, Mitchell, and Lilly cheer as Mister Piggelworth is
awarded the blue ribbon.

PHIL (V.O.)
Even if it's something completely
crazy or unreasonable. We all want
to have a teammate. A partner.
Someone to fight through this crazy
world with together.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - PIE CONTEST - DAY

Gloria pauses, about to reveal the winner.

GLORIA
Mary Durkas!

Manny and Claire stare, appalled. Manny utters the name under his breath.

MANNY
Durkas!

CLAIRE
Someone needs to take that family
down.

MANNY
Claire, I couldn't agree more.

The two shake hands, determinedly eyeing Mary Durkas, who is hugging her son and husband.

EXT. COUNTY FAIR - DUNK TANK - DAY

Luke hands Phil the stuffed animal he won. Phil puts his arm around Luke as the two walk through the bustling fair.

PHIL (V.O.)
Somehow I got lucky enough to have
a whole family of teammates.

END OF ACT THREE

TAGINT. MITCHELL & CAMERON'S DUPLEX - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mitchell enters, flipping through the mail. He pauses, sniffing the air.

MITCHELL

Oh my god! Cam did you make dinner?
Smells delicious, what is that?
Bacon?

Mitchell hears a THUD followed by a frantic SQUEAL from the back yard.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Bacon... Oh my god. Mister
Piggelsworth!

He drops the mail and runs to the backyard to find...

EXT. MITCHELL & CAMERON'S DUPLEX - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

...Cameron swinging a huge hammer THUDDING into...

...The fence of the pig sty, he is deconstructing it. Lilly Squeals loudly.

MITCHELL

Stop stop stop!

CAMERON

Calm down Mitchell are you okay?

MITCHELL

I thought you were butchering
Mister Piggelsworth...

CAMERON

No, we sold him to a nice farmer at
the fair. You were right, having
the pig was a little too messy, so
next year Lilly is going to try her
hand at pig calling!

Lilly does her best pig squeal. Cameron closes his eyes and nods in appreciation. Mitchell rolls his eyes at the pair of them.

END OF SHOW

