

MODERN FAMILY

"Appearance"

Written by

S.P. Wright

ACT ONEINT. DUNPHEY HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING

HALEY stumbles into the bathroom, flips on the lights, and begins to brush her teeth.

She pauses and stares into the mirror.

HALEY
(whispers)
No...

HALEY INTERVIEW

Haley sits on the family couch.

HALEY
I've always known that life brings changes. I've already been through some, but...

Glances off screen.

HALEY (CONT'D)
I never thought this one would be coming this early.

She rubs the stubble on her chin gingerly and sighs.

INT. DUNPHEY HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY - MORNING

PHIL exits his bedroom, avoids running into ALEX and continues down the stairs.

Haley leaves the bathroom and returns to her room sobbing.

LUKE yawns and rubs his eyes as he heads to the bathroom.

Alex rushes into the bathroom, SLAMMING the door in Luke's face.

The babies begin crying in their room.

EXT. PARK - BENCHES - DAY

MANNY flops onto a bench, eyes glued to his phone.

His mouth twitches slightly as he watches in horror as the Drag Queen begins her tirade.

DRAG QUEEN (V.O.)

(boisterous)

Even with all the victories our community has had in recent years, there are still those who want to take them from us.

(pauses dramatically)

This past Hallows Eve we saw such an act. We watched as a foul, self-centered crone claimed our PRIDE as her own.

MANNY INTERVIEW

Sitting at the kitchen table holding a glass of water.

MANNY

Growing up our parents do their best to teach and protect us.

He takes a sip.

MANNY (CONT'D)

They don't always succeed, but they do always try.

He sighs heavily.

MANNY (CONT'D)

As we get older though, sometimes it becomes our job to protect them.

EXT. PARK - PICNIC TABLES - DAY

CAMERON is sitting at a table beneath the trees enjoying a solo lunch in the park.

His brow furrows in frustration as he watches all the young couples walking by throwing him judging glances.

CAMERON

(to himself)

I can see everyone is in a good mood today.

CAMERON INTERVIEW

Lounging on his couch with a glass of wine.

CAMERON

Occasionally, I indulge myself and go to the park. I enjoy watching everyone mingle in the sun.

EXT. PARK - PICNIC TABLES - BACK TO SCENE

Cameron gets up and disposes of his garbage.

A loud couple bump into him.

HOT DUDE

Hey! Watch it, Tubbo!

His partner sneers.

HOT LADY

Wide load here should have a back-up beeper.

The couple laugh loudly as they saunter away.

EXT. PARK - BENCHES - DAY

Manny's phone begins erupting with messages. The life drains from his face as he reads.

MANNY INTERVIEW

Staring at the empty glass on the table.

MANNY

Last Halloween, Mom was mistaken for a drag queen and won an award.

Glances to the trophy.

MANNY (CONT'D)

She thought everyone felt she was the most beautiful woman there.

Manny looks back to the camera.

MANNY (CONT'D)

She is not a young woman anymore, but she refuses to acknowledge the fact that she is aging.

He looks down in shame.

MANNY (CONT'D)
 We thought it best to let her focus
 on the apparent win, and enjoy it.

He slowly pulls the phone from his pocket.

MANNY (CONT'D)
 Alas, the world has figured it out.

EXT. PARK - BENCHES - DAY

Manny continues scrolling through the messages.

MANNY
 (to himself)
 I can't let her find out this way.

Rising, he rushes blindly to the park exit, nose buried in his phone as he moves.

EXT. PARK - PICNIC TABLES - DAY

Cameron moves to leave and is promptly trampled by Manny.

MANNY
 (without looking up)
 Sorry. Excuse me.

Cameron watches him rush off.

CAMERON
 Wonder where he's headed?

Cameron gets bumped again. This time by a young gay couple. One snickers, while the other laughs loudly.

GAY GUY
 Sorry, Gramps. Stop daydreaming and
 move that rump outta the way.

The couple continue on their way.

CAMERON
 (under his breath)
 This is going to be a good day.

Cameron looks around the park, before leaving.

EXT. PARK - EXIT - DAY

Manny puts away his phone as he hops into an UBER.

INT. PHARMACY - SHAVING AISLE - DAY

Haley stands in the aisle.

HALEY
(quietly)
It cannot be time for this.

She rocks the shopping cart while the twins sleep inside. Her eyes dashing from one product to the next.

HALEY (CONT'D)
(muttering)
How do I know which one?

An older woman slips into the aisle, snags an item from the shelf, winks at Haley and departs.

HALEY (CONT'D)
(groaning)
Oh My God! Is it that obvious?

Her hand wanders up to her chin.

A mother and child enter the aisle.

While the mother looks over her shopping list the boy slinks down the aisle and quietly begins to climb the shelves.

The mother grabs a handful of items, checks the list again and departs the aisle, without her child.

Haley watches as the boy climbs higher. She opens her mouth, and begins to move toward him before one of the twins begins to stir in the cart.

HALEY INTERVIEW

Preparing a couple of bottles in the kitchen.

HALEY
I have a crisis with some unexpected changes since the pregnancy.

She tests the temperature on her wrist and winces slightly.

HALEY (CONT'D)
But, my attention never leaves my kids. I can't believe she didn't notice he was missing.

She adds an ice cube to each bottle and shakes them gently.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Should I be responsible? Should I
pull him from the shelves?
(pause)
Maybe get the mothers attention?

She ponders for a moment while shaking the bottles.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Nope! Not my kid. Not my problem.

INT. PHARMACY - SHAVING AISLE - DAY

Blindly grabbing a random razor Haley leaves the aisle.

From behind her comes a loud CRASH.

Haley rolls her eyes.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. PHARMACY - DIETARY AISLE - DAY

Cameron stares blankly at the endless rows of product.

An OLD MAN approaches from behind.

OLD MAN
(loudly)
Well, hello there.

CAMERON
(startled)
Um, hello.

OLD MAN
(snarky)
So, what brought ya to the fatty aisle?

Cameron pauses to look the man over.

CAMERON
I'm getting noticed in all the wrong ways.

OLD MAN
What ya mean, All the wrong ways?

The man looks Cameron over.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
You a bit on the plus side, but otherwise you look healthy enough.

Cameron rolls his eyes.

CAMERON
You answered your own question when you commented that I was 'on the plus side.'

The old man ponders the rafters for a moment before looking back at Cameron.

OLD MAN
I see your point.

He perks up a bit.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
It could be worse though. You could
be fat and old.

The man laughs at his own joke before slowly hobbling out of
the aisle.

CAMERON INTERVIEW

Slumped on the couch.

CAMERON
(quietly)
There are days when one forgets
their problems.
(sighs)
There are others when those same
problems are thrown in our faces.

Looks down at his stomach.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Not long ago, we went to a pool
party expecting to have a blast.
(sighs)
It turns out we are past our prime.

Raises his eyes to the sky briefly.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
In fact, we are almost invisible.

Closes his eyes.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Or at least he is.

Looks to the ground.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
I am until they notice my weight.

EXT. PROPERTY FOR SALE - AFTERNOON

Phil's phone VIBRATES as he and GLORIA are about to show a
client a renovated Townhouse.

Phil pulls the phone from his pocket.

PHIL
Please excuse me for a moment while
I take this. Gloria, will be happy
to begin the tour inside.

GLORIA
(laying it on thick)
Right this way.

Phil pulls the phone from his pocket.

PHIL
Good afternoon, and thank you
for...
(interrupted)
Manny?

Phil takes a few steps from the house and nods to Gloria as
she closes the front door.

PHIL (CONT'D)
(quietly)
No, your mom isn't nearby. Why?
(pauses)
Who figured out what, exactly?
(listens carefully)
So this is about Halloween?

Phil nods slowly as the call continues.

MANNY INTERVIEW

Fresh glass of ice water in hand at the table.

MANNY
I couldn't let her find out about
the drag competition on her own.
But I also couldn't just blurt it
out the moment she got home.

Stella whines to be let outside.

MANNY (CONT'D)
Sometimes you need help to do what
must be done.

He opens the patio door.

MANNY (CONT'D)
In this case I needed Phil to
distract her.

He closes the door behind Stella.

EXT. JAY AND GLORIA'S HOUSE - FRONT STEP - DAY

Manny quickly exits the UBER and rushes to the house.

He pauses on the front step as JAY and JOE arrive home. He watches as they get out of the vehicle.

MANNY

Hey, can I talk to you for a minute?

JAY

Of course, what's going on?

Manny nods for them to step inside.

INT. JAY AND GLORIAS HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Jay grabs a cold bottle from the fridge and takes a drink.

MANNY

Something has happened.

JAY

Oh? What's that?

MANNY

It's all over the internet.

JAY

Still doesn't tell me anything.

MANNY

(sheepishly)

Everyone knows about it now.

JAY

(exasperated)

Knows about what?

MANNY

Do you remember Halloween?

Jay chokes on his drink.

JAY

Yes, I remember.

He manages to catch his breath.

JAY (CONT'D)

Why?

Manny pulls his phone out and hands it to Jay.

JAY (CONT'D)
What's this?

Manny pushes play on a YouTube video.

MANNY
Just watch.

A very effeminate man ridicules the Latino woman for stealing an award by posing as a male drag queen.

DRAG QUEEN (V.0)
(loudly)
Never before, have I had to bring
such atrocious news to my viewers.

JAY
So... Someone finally noticed.

MANNY
Look at how many views it has.

JAY
I see it.

Manny looks outside through the patio door.

MANNY
We can't let her find out this way.

JAY
It isn't going to be easy.

MANNY
I know.

MANNY INTERVIEW

Watching Stella through the window.

MANNY
After asking for Phil's help the
only one left to enlist was Jay.

He walks towards the fridge.

MANNY (CONT'D)
Working together we could ease the
blow...
(whispers)
I hope.

EXT. DUNPHEY HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - EVENING

Haley arrives home with the twins and begins to unbuckle their carriers.

DYLAN flies out of the house wearing his scrubs.

DYLAN
Hey, honey. How was the shopping today?

She passes the first carrier to Dylan, then grabs the second.

HALEY
About the norm. Some kid scaled the aisle and knocked everything over.

Dylan pauses before shrugging it off.

DYLAN
Sounds more exciting than usual.

HALEY
Okay. Maybe a little.
(snickers)
Anyway, you heading out soon?

The two begin carrying the boys inside.

DYLAN
Yeah, shift starts soon.

Dylan sets his twin down on the front porch and gives him a quick kiss on the forehead. He repeats this with the second and turns to Haley.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
It's a grave, so I won't see ya till tomorrow.

HALEY
I know, I love you.

DYLAN
I love you too.

Dylan hugs her tightly and kisses her goodnight. He pulls away slowly with a questioning expression.

Haley looks down slightly embarrassed.

Dylan shrugs and heads off to work.

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

MITCHELL and LILY arrive home to find Cameron frantically sorting through the cabinets.

MITCHELL

Cam, honey? What are you doing?

Lily cautiously pokes at the pile of sealed garbage bags lying on the floor.

LILY

And... Um... What are these?

Cameron looks up from the can he holds and absently drops it in the trash.

CAMERON

I think it's time that we start thinking a bit healthier.

LILY

Healthier?

CAMERON

Yes, healthier. Have you read the nutrition facts on the food we're buying?

LILY

No. I haven't.
(pauses)
Should I be reading them?

Cameron harrumphs and Mitchell quickly interjects.

MITCHELL

Cam, is that what all this is?

He looks around the kitchen.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Is this all unhealthy food that you're throwing out?

Cameron thrusts a can of food in Mitchell's face.

CAMERON

Look at the saturated fats in this!

MITCHELL

Um, okay?

MITCHELL INTERVIEW

Mitchell stands in his kitchen.

MITCHELL

The last time Cam did this was four years ago.

CAMERON (O.S.)

Three years ago.

Mitchell picks a box up off the counter.

MITCHELL

Okay. Three years ago.

He sighs and puts the box back on its shelf.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

After a few days of snide remarks he buckled and threw out everything while I was at work.

CAMERON (O.S.)

I kept the...

MITCHELL

(cutting him off)

Low-Fat milk and a loaf of bread doesn't count.

Mitchell shakes his head.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

He threw out everything.

INT. DUNPHEY HOUSE - BATHROOM - EVENING

Haley enters and dumps the razor and shaving cream on the counter.

Holding the razor (in its package) she focuses on the mirror.

INT. DUNPHEY HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY - EVENING

Alex and Luke are conversing as they come up the stairs.

ALEX

What makes you think this latest scheme of yours will be any better than the last one.

LUKE
The last one wasn't well planned.

ALEX
None of them...

Alex stops and points curiously at the bathroom door.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Why is Haley staring at the mirror
like that?

Luke glances over and chuckles.

LUKE
I think she finally noticed her
stubble.

ALEX
What?

LUKE
It's been there for days.

ALEX
You didn't tell her?

LUKE
Of course not.

Alex raises an eyebrow.

ALEX
Why?

LUKE
Respect, and brotherly love.

Alex looks at him knowingly.

Luke smiles and points at Haley in the bathroom.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Besides, if I had we wouldn't get
to see this.

Alex glances at the bathroom and shakes her head.

ALEX
This is true.

INT. JAY AND GLORIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jay and Manny are talking in hushed tones when Gloria arrives home and burst into the kitchen.

GLORIA
I don't know what was wrong with
Phil today.

Gloria pours herself some wine.

JAY
Why? What did he do?

GLORIA
He just kept going on, and on about
the grains of wood in the floor,
and how each grain was...
(her voice trails off)
I stopped listening an hour in.

MANNY
An hour?

GLORIA
(annoyed)
Yes. An hour, but I think the
client kept listening longer than I
did.

Manny looks over at Jay with a slight look of guilt on his face.

MANNY
Your client?

Gloria folds herself into a seat and sips her wine.

GLORIA
We made the sale.

MANNY
Awesome job.

GLORIA
I didn't do anything.
(sarcastically)
The floors did all the work.

Jay laughs, and Manny shuffles uncomfortably.

MANNY
(sighs heavily)
Mom, I'm sorry.

Gloria turns to him.

GLORIA
Sorry for what?

MANNY
Phil was stalling for me.

GLORIA
Why?

Manny twiddles his thumbs.

MANNY
Mom, something happ--

Joe bursts into the room with his tablet.

JOE
Mom, you're on YouTube tonight.

Gloria takes the tablet from Joe and watches the broadcast.
Her expression darkens as she watches.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. CAMERON AND MITCHELL'S DUPLEX - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mitchell and Cameron sit on the sofa while Lily rummages through the garbage bags.

MITCHELL

Honey, what happened today?

Cameron holds tightly to a sofa pillow.

CAMERON

I'm fat! That's what happened.

Lily snorts at this remark.

MITCHELL

(confused)

You... got fat... today?

CAMERON

Obviously not.

(morosely)

It just got noticed today -- a lot.

Lily pulls something from one of the bags.

LILY

Why are all the canned foods in here?

CAMERON

Preservatives, salt, saturated fats...

LILY

So canned corn is a no-go?

Cameron nods and rolls his eyes.

MITCHELL

Tell me what happened today.

Cameron rocks slightly on the couch.

CAMERON

I went to the park for lunch today.

MITCHELL

Oh, it was gorgeous outs --

CAMERON
I got trampled, twice! I got called
a Tubbo of all things; and I even
got called Gramps!

Lily drops the can she was investigating to stifle a laugh.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
At the store I had a lady tell her
kids to leave the large man alone.

MITCHELL
Oh, hon. I'm so sorry.

CAMERON
I wandered over to the diet aisle
and even there some old man
demanded to know what brought me to
"the fatty aisle."

INT. DUNPHEY HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Haley stands in the dark still staring into the mirror.

HALEY
(to herself)
I suppose it's time.

She flips the light switch.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Alright, I can do this.

Her shaking hand tears open the package and the razor HITS
THE FLOOR.

Picking it up, she sets it on the counter, turns on the
faucet, and pulls the lid off the cream.

HALEY (CONT'D)
It's just like shaving your legs.

She squirts some cream into her hand and lathers it
generously onto her face.

HALEY (CONT'D)
There's nothing to it.

She picks up the razor and lifts it into position.

Eyes wide in fear the razor blade touches her skin.

HALEY INTERVIEW

On the sofa, baby asleep beside her.

HALEY

I know the razor isn't going to bite me.

(shrugs slightly)

I even know that the chances of me cutting an artery are slim.

(whispers)

I still couldn't do it though.

INT. DUNPHEY HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

The razor CLATTERS into the sink, unused.

Haley slumps to the floor and weeps quietly.

INT. JAY AND GLORIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Gloria watches the recording - silently.

DRAG QUEEN (V.O.)

(effeminate)

We see the unmitigated hubris of a desperate old hag --

Gloria's eyes narrow and her grip tightens on the tablet.

DRAG QUEEN (V.O.)

-- so insecure with her failing body that she felt it necessary to pose as a man on stage!

Gloria hands the tablet back to her son before shooing him back to the living room.

Manny and Jay glance nervously at one another as she continues to say nothing.

She takes in a breath and glares at Manny.

GLORIA

Can you explain what that person was saying?

Manny clears his throat nervously.

MANNY

Well, do you remember Halloween?

GLORIA
 (beaming)
 How could I forget the night I got
 awarded at the beauty contest.

JAY
 It wasn't a beauty contest.

Her eyes narrow as she focuses on Jay.

GLORIA
 (confused)
 It wasn't?

MANNY
 No, Mom. It...
 (pause)
 You got pulled into...

GLORIA
 What? Spit it out.

JAY
 It was a drag show.

Gloria's face falls.

JAY (CONT'D)
 You won an award for the best
 looking man dressed as a woman!

INT. DUNPHEY HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

CLAIRE knocks on the door and cautiously peers inside.

CLAIRE
 I hear sobbing, is...

She stops as her eyes find Haley on the floor. She turns the faucet off and kneels beside her daughter.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 Honey, what's wrong?

Haley looks up at her mother; shaving cream dried to her face, and smeared onto her clothes.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 (quietly)
 I see.

She grabs a towel and begins to gently wipe Haley's face.

HALEY INTERVIEW

On couch with a sleeping child on each leg.

HALEY

I'll admit I was a mess. I was covered in dried, crusty cream, and my make-up was running as well.
(shakes her head slowly)
Luckily, my mom has never been one to judge in moments like those.

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

Lily finishes sorting through the bags and begins hauling the salvageable items back into the kitchen.

MITCHELL

It wasn't just today's events that got to you was it?

CAMERON

No, today felt like a continuation of the pool party we went to.

MITCHELL

(confused)
It did?

CAMERON

Yes, it did.
(inhales)
Just like at the pool party I was only noticed for the wrong reasons.

Mitchell shifts nervously in his seat.

MITCHELL

Which are...

CAMERON

You know full well. I'm overweight, and I'm getting old.

MITCHELL

Cam, hon, we're both aging.

CAMERON

I know. And I know there's nothing we can do about that.

Cameron closes his eyes briefly and steadies himself before continuing.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
 You know I've always struggled with
 my weight. But now I'm aging.

Lily returns to the living room and leans against the wall.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
 I can't be both old and fat!
 (sighs)
 It's too hard.

LILY
 Really?

CAMERON
 Yes, really. I may not be able to
 halt my march through time, but
 maybe I can tackle my weight.

Nodding to herself Lily disappears back into the kitchen.

INT. JAY AND GLORIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Gloria's mouth drops in shock.

GLORIA
 This cannot be true.

MANNY
 It is mom.

GLORIA
 Those people thought I was a man?

JAY
 That's right.

Her eyes shift between the two men rapidly.

GLORIA
 But of course, neither of you knew
 or you would have told me.

Manny looks at the floor.

MANNY
 Well, actually...

Jay locks gazes with Gloria.

JAY
 We knew. We knew and we chose not
 to say.

GLORIA
 Why? Why, would you not tell me?

The men look at each other briefly.

MANNY
 You were having a horrible day.

JAY
 Everything that happened, all day,
 just reminded you of your age.

MANNY
 And we could see how much that was
 hurting you.

JAY
 So when you won the award we
 couldn't say anything.

MANNY
 We couldn't take away the one good
 thing that had happened.

JAY
 The one thing that made you smile.

She looks at them angrily.

GLORIA
 That might explain Halloween.
 (pauses)
 But not the months since.

The men shrug sheepishly.

MANNY INTERVIEW

Looks at the camera.

MANNY
 Honestly, I kind of hoped that I
 would never have to say anything.
 (inhales)
 And... I forgot about it.

INT. DUNPHY HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Claire finishes wiping the gunk from Haley's face.

CLAIRE
 Now, what's going on?

HALEY
I don't understand mom. Have I done
something wrong?

CLAIRE
Wrong?

HALEY
Am I being punished somehow?

CLAIRE
I'm confused punished for what?

Haley points at her chin; hysterical.

HALEY
What have I done to deserve this?

Claire squints at Haley's chin and begins laughing.

HALEY (CONT'D)
What could possibly be so funny?

Claire struggles to get her laughter under control.

CLAIRE
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.
(breathless)
It's just that it's perfectly
natural.

Haley rolls her eyes.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
I honestly didn't even notice until
you pointed it out.

HALEY
Sure ya didn't.

CLAIRE
You know, I have them too.

Haley's eyes widen and she focuses on her mothers chin.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Mine came in not long after my
first kid too.

HALEY
Really?

CLAIRE
Yeah, they've been there the whole
time you've known me.

Haley looks at her mother, then smiles.

HALEY
Thanks mom, I feel much better now.

CLAIRE
(cautious)
I'm glad I could help.

Haley leaps up from the floor.

HALEY
As long as mine is shorter and
lighter than yours, no one will
ever notice!

She skips from the bathroom, leaving Claire behind.

CLAIRE
(sarcastically)
Gee, thanks. I love you too.

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

Lily sets food and drinks on the table before calling her
fathers in.

CAMERON
Lily, what's this?

MITCHELL
We were so busy talking we didn't
even notice you were out here
cooking.

Lily gestures to the table and waits for them to sit.

LILY
I realize that the world is
changing for you, almost as much as
it is for me.

The men glance at each other across the table.

LILY (CONT'D)
I realize that the changes are more
drastic for you, and that it may
seem harder to react to.

(pauses)

(MORE)

LILY (CONT'D)
But, you raised me to be true to
myself, and only myself.

She looks each of them in the eye.

LILY (CONT'D)
You taught me acceptance of
everyone around me.

Her eyes lock with Cameron's.

LILY (CONT'D)
Yet, now you want to give in?
(pauses)
You want to let other people tell
you who to be? What to look like?

Cameron looks down at the table in shame.

LILY (CONT'D)
Absolutely not.

She grabs his hand.

LILY (CONT'D)
If you are serious about getting
healthier I will be here every step
of the way, and I will help you get
there; the right way.

Cameron nods quietly.

LILY (CONT'D)
Now. Let's eat before this gets
cold.

She meets Cameron's gaze once more.

LILY (CONT'D)
Then after dinner, we will begin
planning... together.

INT. JAY AND GLORIA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Gloria closes her eyes and takes a calming breath.

GLORIA
I can understand why you did this,
and I thank you for trying to
protect me in the moment.

Manny looks up at her.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
But, you must promise not to do
this again.

JAY
Absolutely guaranteed. Never again.

Gloria smiles faintly at them.

GLORIA
It is hard, but I do understand
that I will not look like this
forever.

She looks over at Joe who comes bounding into the kitchen.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
I am pleased with the award as even
now it means that some people think
that I am more beautiful than
someone else.
(shrugs)
Yes, the context is different, but
the idea remains.

She looks down at her youngest son.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
What makes me angry is that shrill
man calling me grandma!

JOE
(giggling)
But mom, you are a grandma!

Her eyes shoot daggers into Joes skull.

JOE (CONT'D)
You're the most beautiful grandma
in the school.

This makes her smile.

MANNY INTERVIEW

Putting the glass in the sink.

MANNY
Well, at least this is over.
(pauses)
Maybe it's time to tell her about
some of the other trophies she's
won over the years.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. CAMERON AND MITCHELL'S DUPLEX - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mitchell shoots up in bed, cell phone in hand.

MITCHELL

Cam, you thought you had a bad day?

CAMERON

I did have a bad day.

MITCHELL

Not as bad as this. Here look.

He hands over the phone and plays the video about Gloria.

END OF SHOW