

"Birds and Bees" - Modern Family spec script (excerpt from act II), by Henrique Breia Szolnoky.

Full script available upon request. rderoteiro.com/en

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - LATER

After lashing out at Phil because of jealousy, Claire goes to him, who has a hammer and holds a couple of nails between his lips as he works.

CLAIRE

Phil.

PHIL

(almost swallows a nail)

Hi, Claire!

As he turns, Claire sees a grease stain on his face.

CLAIRE

Honey, you have a--

(sweet revenge)

--Nevermind. Listen, about before.

I'm sorry, okay? I overreacted. A little.

PHIL

(no idea what she means)

Yes, Claire, I think you did.

CLAIRE

It's just that sometimes you're so... oblivious!

PHIL

(completely oblivious)

Now why would you say that?

CLAIRE

Come on, Phil. You know.

PHIL

(totally not knowing)

Yes, but I wanna hear YOU say it.

It's important. Part of the healing process.

CLAIRE

Okay. Here goes.

(deep breath)

I'm a bit jealous of Sandy. There.

PHIL INTERVIEW

PHIL

How could I have missed this! I miss nothing! I'm a people-reader! For example, I know for a fact that Sandy has the hots for me.

(sotto voce)

Get in line, right, ladies? And a couple of men?

(back to normal)

Would I act on it? Never. Was Claire being unreasonable? Maybe. Would I take advantage of her feeling guilty? Of course!

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - CONTINUOUS

Phil feels both relieved - he finally knows what the conversation is about - and cocky for having the upper hand.

PHIL

It hurts that you don't trust your husband, Claire, which happens to be me. INNOCENT ME.

CLAIRE

I said I'm sorry.

PHIL

I've never thought of Sandy that way. She's just helping with work stuff.

(sighs)

We may need some time to process this.

CLAIRE

What do you mean, "we"?

PHIL

What? Uh--well... I think Sandy-she sensed your mistrust too.

CLAIRE

How? I don't even know her. I only made her a sandwich.

PHIL

Yes, Claire. A sandwich worth more than a thousand words.

Claire and Phil stare at each other. Then--

CLAIRE
(calls)
Sandy?

PHIL
(desperate)
But it's all behind us. It's best
if we all move on. RIGHT NOW.

A woman with a welder's mask appears from behind a house.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Claire, listen. I forgive you.
She's not even that pretty!

The woman walks up to Claire and removes the mask. "Pretty"
does not begin to describe her - she is a goddess.

SANDY
(friendly)
I'm Sandy. May I help you?