**Character Ranges**

*THE ADDAMS FAMILY*

**ACT ONE**

**SCENE 1:**

 *(GOMEZ steps forward)*

**GOMEZ**

*(deep inhale)*

Aaaahh…

The intoxicating smell of the graveyard.

*(then)*

Once a year, we gather beneath our Family Tree, to honor

the great cycle of life and death. Come, every member of

our clan - living, dead -

*(re: Lurch)*

- and undecided - and let us celebrate what it is to be an

Addams.

*(to Morticia)*

Come to me, my luscious wife - oh she of skin so pale, eyes

so black, and dress cut down to Venezuela - and tell us

what it is every Addams hopes for!

**MORTICIA**

Darkness and grief and unspeakable sorrow.

**GOMEZ**

*(overcome, embracing her)*

I love it when you talk sexy!

**#2 WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS**

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

YOU NEED TO HAVE A LITTLE MOONLIGHT

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

YOU NEED TO FEEL A LITTLE CHILL

**GOMEZ (CON’T)**

YOU HAVE TO SEE THE WORLD IN SHADES OF GRAY

YOU HAVE TO PUT SOME POISON IN YOUR DAY

**MORTICIA**

THAT'S THE WAY.

**GOMEZ & MORTICIA**

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**GOMEZ**

YOU NEED TO HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR

*(GOMEZ tickles MORTICIA. She giggles.)*

**GOMEZ & MORTICIA**

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**MORTICIA**

YOU NEED TO HAVE A TASTE FOR DEATH

**GOMEZ & MORTICIA**

WHO CARES ABOUT THE WORLD OUTSIDE

AND WHAT IT WANTS FROM YOU

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

YOU DO WHAT ADDAMS' ALWAYS DO!

**GOMEZ**

Mi amor!

**MORTICIA**

Will you love me for ever and ever?

**GOMEZ**

We shall be as besotted with each other as the night we

met!

**MORTICIA**

Our first date! You took me to see –

**GOMEZ**

*Death of a Salesman.*

**MORTICIA**

How we laughed!

**ADDAMS FAMILY**

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**GOMEZ**

YOU GOTTA HAVE A LOTTA PASSION

**ADDAMS FAMILY**

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**MORTICIA**

YOU NEED TO REALLY LOVE YOUR WIFE

**GOMEZ**

*(spoken)*

At least once a day.

**ADDAMS FAMILY**

YOU'RE HAPPY WHEN YOUR TOES ARE IN THE MUD

**FESTER & GRANDMA**

YOU SMILE A BIT THE MOMENT YOU SMELL BLOOD

*(THE ENTIRE FAMILY howls at the moon.)*

**ADDAMS FAMILY**

AA-OOOH!!!

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**WEDNESDAY**

YOU NEED TO GRAB A BOW AND ARROW

*(WEDNESDAY loads her crossbow, aims to*

*the sky and fires.)*

**ADDAMS FAMILY**

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**PUGSLEY**

YOU NEED A MOMENT TO EXPLODE

*(PUGSLEY pushes the plunger and there's*

*a terrific explosion.)*

**GRANDMA**

JUST POUR A POTION

**FESTER**

FLIP THE SWITCH

**WEDNESDAY/GRANDMA/PUGSLEY**

AND WAIT 'TIL THINGS GET HOT

**ADDAMS FAMILY (NO FESTER)**

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**ADDAMS FAMILY & FESTER**

YOU HAVE TO REALLY STIR THE POT

SO GIVE US SHADOWS AND GIVE US GLOOM

BROKEN GLASS IN A MOTEL ROOM

SOMETHING FUN WE CAN ALL EXHUME

AND GIVE IT ALL TONIGHT!

**GOMEZ**

And now, we summon our beloved Ancestors. Why do we do

this?

**MORTICIA**

Because living or dead, family is still family.

**GOMEZ**

Yes! And how do we do this?

**FESTER**

By dancing on their graves!

**GOMEZ**

Yes! Dance my brother Fester! Time to wake the dead!

*(FESTER dances before The Addams Family*

*Crypt.The gate of the crypt swings*

*open, and the ADDAMS ANCESTORS emerge,*

*unholy spirits from many eras and*

*places, from the recently-departed to*

*the very first, stone-age, Addams.)*

**ANCESTORS**

ONCE TORN ASUNDER

DOWN SIX FEET UNDER

WE GET TO GATHER HERE

**CONQUISTADOR ANCESTOR**

DEAD FOR FOREVER

**CAVEMAN ANCESTOR**

BLED FROM WHATEVER

**CONQUISTADOR & CAVEMAN**

CALLED NOW TO REAPPEAR

**SOLDIER ANCESTOR & SALOON GIRL ANCESTOR**

EVERY CADAVER

START THE PALAVER

ONCE IN AN ADDAMS YEAR

**ANCESTORS**

HOLD YOUR DECAYING

HEAR WHAT WE'RE SAYING

TIME NOW TO GIVE A CHEER!

**GOMEZ**

Line Dance!

*(A succession of line dances, called by*

*GOMEZ.)*

Bunny Hop! Do the Twist! Rigor Mortis! Death Rattle!

**ALL**

Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!

*(The Family Dance erupts into a full*

*throated final chorus.)*

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**MALE ANCESTORS**

THAT'S RIGHT, WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

**ADDAMS & FEMALE ANCESTORS**

YOU HAVE A VERY SPECIAL DUTY

**MALE ANCESTORS**

LATE NIGHT! OUT WITH THE ADDAMS!

**ADDAMS FAMILY & FEMALE ANCESTORS**

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

MALE ANCESTORS

WITH ONE BITE

**ALL**

YOU'RE OBLIGATED TO THE CLAN

IT'S FAMILY FIRST AND FAMILY LAST

**ALL (CON’T)**

AND FAMILY BY AND BY

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

THE STANDARD ANSWERS DON'T APPLY

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

YOU DO WHAT ADDAMS DO OR DIE!

*(Applause)*

**GOMEZ**

Until next year my beloved ancestors... Back to your crypt.

***(4.24)***

**#2A (WE HAVE) A PROBLEM**

*(GOMEZ, MORTICIA, GRANDMA, LURCH and*

*PUGSLEY exit. WEDNESDAY remains, looks*

*worried. The ANCESTORS turn to re-enter*

*the Crypt. FESTER clocks WEDNESDAY.)*

**CONQUISTADOR ANCESTOR**

Hey, it's locked.

*(ANCESTORS freeze)*

**FESTER**

That's right. We have a problem.

*(DING! Light on WEDNESDAY, holding her*

*crossbow.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

His name is Lucas, Lucas Beineke. And - I'm in love.

*(group reacts)*

**FESTER**

*(to the Audience)*

That's right. Little Wednesday Addams - that charming,

irrepressible bundle of malice who would poison her own

brother just for a ride in the ambulance - has grown up and

found love.

*(LUCAS enters, in love with WEDNESDAY.)*

**LUCAS**

Oh, Wednesday! I just wanna lock you up in a little white

cottage with a picket fence and an apple tree!

**WEDNESDAY**

I like the part about being locked up.

*(Lights out on WEDNESDAY and LUCAS. Off*

*this,the ANCESTORS object vociferously.*

*The CURTAIN comes in, eliminating the*

*ANCESTORS.)*

**FESTER**

So here's the deal. Gather around. I'm not letting you

back into that crypt until love triumphs.

**ANCESTORS**

But Fest –

**FESTER**

Ah.

*(FESTER crosses down as ANCESTORS*

*disappear.)*

So who is this Lucas fella? Is he worthy of her? Do they

really love each other? What is love anyway? Does this rash

look serious to you? So many questions about love. But

when you think about it, is there anything more important?

*(A HAND extends FESTER's banjolele, and*

*FESTER takes it, accompanying himself*

*as he sings.)*

**SCENE 2**

*(MORTICIA'S BOUDOIR)*

*(Revealing GOMEZ, fencing with LURCH,*

*who holds his foil absolutely still*

*while GOMEZ swipes at it*

*extravagantly.)*

**GOMEZ**

Fight sir, fight like a man! Feel the kiss of my Spanish

steel! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Foiled again!

*(GOMEZ strikes LURCH's sword down.*

*LURCH pokes GOMEZ with it.)*

Oww! Damn your lightning reflexes!

*(GOMEZ retains his sword. MORTICIA*

*enters with a bouquet of yellow*

*flowers.)*

**MORTICIA**

Gomez, look.

**GOMEZ**

Ugh! Flowers! Who would send something so tasteless?

**MORTICIA**

*(reads the card)*

"The most precious gift there is,

More goody-licious than gold,

Is that blessing we call friendship,

Whether new or very old."

**GOMEZ**

"Goody-licious?" Who talks like this?

*(MORTICIA removes the flowers from the*

*stems,During--)*

**MORTICIA**

The Beinekes. Wednesday's friend Lucas and his parents.

They're coming for dinner tonight.

**GOMEZ**

Lucas?

**MORTICIA**

Yes.

**GOMEZ**

But Lucas is a boy's name.

**MORTICIA**

Yes.

**GOMEZ**

Wednesday has a friend who's a boy?

*(They both look at Lurch. Finally--)*

**MORTICIA**

It's nothing, darling. Puppy love.

*(hands Lurch the stems)*

Put these in water.

*(WEDNESDAY enters, carrying her*

*crossbow and a goose with an arrow*

*sticking out of it.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Mom, Dad, I shot dinner.

**MORTICIA**

*(taking it)*

Oh, Wednesday, that's lovely. Wherever did you find it?

**WEDNESDAY**

Petting zoo.

**MORTICIA**

Thank you, dear. Come, Lurch - we'll whip up something

really special. And this time, we'll actually cook it.

*(shares a laugh with Lurch)*

Oh, Gomez - *guests for dinner*! Fresh meat!

*(They exit. WEDNESDAY looks nervously*

*after them.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Daddy, I have something very important to tell you.

**GOMEZ**

What?

**WEDNESDAY**

Can you keep a secret?

*(WEDNESDAY produces a ring from around*

*her neck.)*

**GOMEZ**

Of course.

**WEDNESDAY**

Look.

**GOMEZ**

If I didn't know any better I'd say that looked like an

engagement ring.

*(she just looks at him)*

What are you saying?

**WEDNESDAY**

Oh daddy, Lucas wants to marry me!

**GOMEZ**

*What?!*

**WEDNESDAY**

Lucas Beineke loves me and he wants to marry me.

**GOMEZ**

Do you want to marry him?

**WEDNESDAY**

Yes. I think so.

**GOMEZ**

You think so?

**WEDNESDAY**

Well, I've never even met his parents, and he's never met

mine, and - I just need to be sure.

**GOMEZ**

That he's the one?

**WEDNESDAY**

That the families can get along. I mean, he has to know

what he's getting into.

**GOMEZ**

What are you saying?

**WEDNESDAY**

I'm saying we're who we are, and they're from Ohio.

**GOMEZ**

*(slicing the air with his sword)*

Ohio? A swing state!

**WEDNESDAY**

That's what I mean.

**GOMEZ**

You're right, this is important. Let's go tell your mother.

**WEDNESDAY**

No.

**GOMEZ**

No? But we have to tell your mother –

**WEDNESDAY**

Daddy, please! She'll ask a lot of embarrassing questions

and wreck the whole thing.

**GOMEZ**

You don't want me to tell your mother you're getting

married?

**WEDNESDAY**

After dinner and we're all friends, then we'll tell her.

**GOMEZ**

But I've never kept anything from your mother.

**WEDNESDAY**

*(getting desperate)*

Daddy, please!

**GOMEZ**

But—

**WEDNESDAY**

If you love me.

**GOMEZ**

But—

**WEDNESDAY**

Do you love me daddy?

**GOMEZ**

Do you realize what you're asking me to do?

**WEDNESDAY**

Daddy, one tiny little secret. Please. *Please.*

*[MUSIC IN]*

**GOMEZ**

OK, OK I promise. I won't tell your mother.

**WEDNESDAY**

Oh, thank you daddy!

*(She starts to go, turns back.)*

Our little secret, right?

**GOMEZ**

Yes, yes. Our little secret.

 *(MORTICIA enters)*

**MORTICIA**

Something's wrong with Wednesday.

**GOMEZ**

What do you mean?

**MORTICIA**

She's in the kitchen smiling. Like this. Maybe it is this

boy.

**GOMEZ**

This boy? Don't be silly. Ha! I say. And double ha! Ha-ha!

You yourself said: puppy love!

*(turns to go)*

Come, darling - I feel an urge to take you in my arms.

Let's go upstairs –

**MORTICIA**

Gomez.

**GOMEZ**

*(stops, turns)*

On the other hand, she is a healthy young woman. Like you

were. Are. Like you are. She could even fall in love and

get married. Like you did.

**MORTICIA**

Don't be ridiculous, Gomez. I'm much too young to have a

married daughter.

**GOMEZ**

Of course. I didn't think of that.

**MORTICIA**

Besides, she'll have lots of boys.

**GOMEZ**

How do you know?

**MORTICIA**

Because she's my daughter.

**GOMEZ**

Yes, but what if - and I have no reason to say this - what

if she did meet someone who stole her heart?

**MORTICIA**

Don't be silly. When that happens, I'll be the first to

know. Wednesday tells me everything. Just like you do.

*(DING! MORTICIA freezes.)*

**MORTICIA**

Gomez, you do tell me everything, don't you?

**GOMEZ**

Of course!

**MORTICIA**

Oh my. You're perspiring.

**GOMEZ**

What?

**MORTICIA**

I hope you're not coming down with a case of...Liar's

Shingles.

*(She starts to exit.)*

**GOMEZ**

No! No!

*(She turns back.)*

**MORTICIA**

I think Wednesday and I should have a little chat.

*(She exits. GOMEZ is racked with*

*guilt.)*

 *(MORTICIA and WEDNESDAY enter on*

*opposite sides of GOMEZ, he makes a*

*sound as they cross him*

*and exit.)*

**SCENE 3**

*(THE PLAYROOM)*

*(PUGSLEY is strapped onto a rack.*

*WEDNESDAY works a ratchet-wheel to*

*increasingly stretch her brother's*

*limbs.)*

**#5A HONOR ROLL**

**PUGSLEY**

WEDNESDAY AND LUCAS SITTING IN A TREE

K-I-L-L-I-N-G

FIRST COMES LOVE, THEN COMES

*(ratchet! scream!)*

*Ahhhhhh!* That was intense!

*(she pauses)*

Do it again, do it again!

*(Ratchet. PUGSLEY screams happily.)*

*Ahhhhhhhh!*

**WEDNESDAY**

This dinner has to go OK.

**PUGSLEY**

It will if you let me blow up this Lucas guy.

**WEDNESDAY**

Oh, Pugsley - ever since I met him, I wanna laugh and cry

and everything seems right and wrong at the same time and

then sometimes I just want to rip his flesh…

*[MUSIC IN]*

…off and eat him up until there's nothing left.

***(3.00)***

**#6 PULLED**

I DON'T HAVE A SUNNY DISPOSITION

I'M NOT KNOWN FOR BEING TOO AMUSED

MY DEMEANOR'S LOCKED IN ONE POSITION

SEE MY FACE? I'M ENTHUSED.

SUDDENLY, HOWEVER, I'VE BEEN PUZZLED

BUNNY RABBITS MAKE ME WANT TO CRY

ALL MY INHIBITIONS HAVE BEEN MUZZLED

AND I THINK I KNOW WHY –

*(We hear the tweeting of a little bird.*

*And another. And another. And another.)*

**WEDNESDAY (CON’T)**

I'M BEING PULLED IN A NEW DIRECTION

BUT I THINK I LIKE IT

I THINK I LIKE IT

I'M BEING PULLED IN A NEW DIRECTION –

*(One of them, a YELLOW BIRD, attracts*

*WEDNESDAY'S attention particularly.*

*The YELLOW BIRD perches on her hand,*

*and she sings to it.)*

THROUGH MY PAINFUL PURSUIT

SOMEHOW BIRDIES TOOK ROOT

ALL THE THINGS I DETESTED

IMPOSSIBLY CUTE

GOD! WHAT DO I DO??

PULLED -

*(She inadvertently breaks the bird's*

*neck. The bird's head flops sadly from*

*side to side.)*

**PUGSLEY**

Wow. You got some real issues.

*(She looks wistfully at the bird.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Fly away, little birdie.

*(She gives it a little launch-toss and*

*it falls, dead, into the pit.)*

MOTHER ALWAYS SAID, "BE KIND TO STRANGERS"

BUT SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THEY DESTROY

I CAN FEEL THE CLEAR AND PRESENT DANGERS

WHEN SHE LEARNS THAT THE BOY

HAS GOT ME PULLED IN A NEW DIRECTION

*(She pulls the rack-lever)*

**PUGSLEY**

*AAAAAAH!*

**WEDNESDAY**

BUT I THINK I LIKE IT.

19

**PUGSLEY**

That was good, that was good!

**WEDNESDAY**

I THINK I LIKE IT

**PUGSLEY**

Do it again, do it again!

**WEDNESDAY**

I'M BEING PULLED IN A NEW DIRECTION

*(She pulls the rack-lever)*

**PUGSLEY**

*AAAAAAH!*

**WEDNESDAY**

AND THIS FEELING I KNOW

IS IMPOSSIBLE SO

I'LL CONFIDE

THAT I'VE TRIED

BUT I CAN'T LET IT GO

IT'S DISGUSTINGLY TRUE

PULLED –

**PUGSLEY**

*AAH!*

**WEDNESDAY**

PULLED –

**PUGSLEY**

*AAH!*

**WEDNESDAY**

PULLED –

**PUGSLEY**

*AAAAAAH!*

**WEDNESDAY**

PUPPY DOGS WITH DROOPY FACES

UNICORNS WITH DANCING MICE

SUNRISE IN WIDE OPEN SPACES

DISNEY WORLD? I'LL GO THERE TWICE!

BUTTERFLIES AT PICNIC LUNCHES

**WEDNESDAY (CON’T)**

BUNCHES OF CHRYSANTHEMUMS

LOLLIPOPS AND PILLOW FIGHTS

AND CHRISTMAS EVE! SUGARPLUMS!

STRING QUARTETS AND CHIA PETS

AND AFTERNOON BANANA SPLITS

ANGELS WATCHING AS I SLEEP

AND LIBERACE'S GREATEST HITS

HAVE GOT ME PULLED IN A NEW DIRECTION

IF THEY KEEP INSISTING

I'LL STOP RESISTING

JUST WATCH ME PULLED IN A NEW DIRECTION

I SHOULD STAY IN THE DARK

NOT OBEY EVERY SPARK

BUT THE BOY HAS A BITE

BETTER FAR THAN HIS BARK

AND YOU BET I'LL BITE, TOO

DO WHAT'S TRULY TABOO

AS I'M PULLED IN A NEW DIRECTION!

*(WEDNESDAY exits. GOMEZ and MORTICIA*

*peek from behind the curtain, having*

*observed this.)*

***(3.22)***

**MORTICIA**

I was right! It *is*

the boy -

**GOMEZ**

Yes, but I don't think it's such a big –

**MORTICIA**

*Puppy dogs? Disney World?*

She's in no state to entertain

guests. We have to cancel the dinner.

**GOMEZ**

No!

**MORTICIA**

What?

**GOMEZ**

I mean we can't do that.

**MORTICIA**

Why?

**GOMEZ**

Because then there won't be a dinner.

**MORTICIA**

Gomez - do you love your daughter? Do you care for her

mental well-being?

**GOMEZ**

Of course –

**MORTICIA**

Do you want her to be put on heavy medication and spend the

rest of her days hating us because we let her ruin her

life?

*(DING!)*

**#6A FOUR THINGS**

**GOMEZ**

I think we should have this dinner.

**MORTICIA**

Why?

**GOMEZ**

We need to introduce her to the world –

**MORTICIA**

Are you out of your mind? Have you seen the world lately?

Now stop prattling and go tell her the dinner is off.

**GOMEZ**

But, *cara –*

**MORTICIA**

You're the father. The father is the canceller. And if

after 25 years of marriage you can't do this one thing for

me,*then I just don't know what*!

*(Before GOMEZ can respond, WEDNESDAY*

*enters, with PUGSLEY, GRANDMA, FESTER*

*and LURCH in tow. Grandma holds a pet*

*rat, like a lap-dog.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

*(a tad wired)*

OK, family meeting. About tonight. Now. Here's the

schedule. First we have drinks, like, "Hi, nice to meet

you" -

*(family echos this)*

Okay. And then they'll want to see the house, and then at

eight, we'll have dinner and they can be back at their

hotel by nine thirty.

*(family mumurs approval)*

**MORTICIA**

Wednesday, your father has something to tell you.

**GOMEZ**

Actually, *paloma*, your mother and I have had second

thoughts.

**WEDNESDAY**

What about?

**GOMEZ**

This dinner. It all seems so quick –

**WEDNESDAY**

*IT'S NOT QUICK!*

*(then)*

Oh please, daddy. It's just a dinner, and they're dying to

meet you - and I promised Lucas -

*(pointedly)*

And you know how I hate to break a promise.

**GOMEZ**

Yes, *paloma*, but your mother and I –

**WEDNESDAY**

Daddy, I am your only daughter and your eldest child and if

you can't do this one thing for me, *then I just don't know*

*what!*

*(Awkward beat)*

**GOMEZ**

*(to Morticia)*

Maybe just a little dinner.

*(WEDNESDAY throws her arms around*

*GOMEZ.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Thank you, daddy!

**MORTICIA**

*(alla Duse)*

Well, it seems I've been outvoted.

*(and)*

So - dinner it is.

*(then)*

Drinks, dinner, and then, *The Game*.

*(Excited affirmations from THE FAMILY.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Oh God please no! Not the Game.

**MORTICIA**

*(sweetly)*

But it's a family tradition.

*(THE FAMILY nods in agreement.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

It's my dinner!

**MORTICIA**

But it's my house, darling. Dinner, and the Game.

**GOMEZ**

*(unwilling to fight this one)*

One out of two, *paloma*. Don't push it.

**WEDNESDAY**

Then can we at least all act normal?

**GRANDMA**

*(stroking her rat)*

Define normal.

*(rat squeaks)*

Shhh.

**MORTICIA**

Normal is an illusion, darling. What's normal for the

spider is a calamity for the fly.

**WEDNESDAY**

Mother, please –

**MORTICIA**

ONE NORMAL NIGHT?

**SCENE 4**

*(CENTRAL PARK)*

*[SONG CONTINUES]*

*(An avenue of trees deployed by the*

*ANCESTORS, against the skyline of New*

*York City. The BEINEKES: MAL, ALICE and*

*LUCAS, enter.)*

**ANCESTORS**

DOO DOO DOO DOO

DOO DOO DOO DOO

DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO

**MAL**

OK, Lucas - enough is enough. Gimme the map.

**ALICE**

I don't see any houses.

**MAL**

Because there aren't any, Alice. We're in the middle of

some godforsaken park.

**ALICE**

*Central* Park, dear.

*(guidebook)*

"Designed in 1857 by - "

**LUCAS**

Wait!

**MAL & ALICE**

What?

**LUCAS**

I know where we are! It's where I first saw her! I was

lost in the park and a pigeon dropped at my feet with an

arrow in it! And I looked up and there she was - Wednesday,

with a crossbow.

**MAL**

A what?

**LUCAS**

A crossbow. You know.

**MAL**

This girl walks around with a crossbow?

**LUCAS**

It's OK dad, she has a permit.

**MAL**

Good. Good choice son. Ok, listen up. Now here's what's

going to happen. We're going back to the hotel. And you and

I are gonna have a little talk.

**ALICE**

Be patient with him, dear.

*(rhyming)*

*"A father should support his son.*

*And Lucas is your only one."*

**MAL**

*(to Lucas)*

See what you did? Your mother's rhyming again. Let's get

back to the hotel and then –

**MAL**

Come on!

*(MAL exits and ALICE follows. The*

*ANCESTORS appear from behind the avenue*

*of trees. So does FESTER.)*

**FESTER**

Seems like a nice young man!

*(ANCESTORS grumble)*

**CONQUISTADOR ANCESTOR**

But they're not right for each other.

*[MUSIC STOPS]*

**FESTER**

What do you mean they're not right for each other?!

*(On the button, the set transition is*

*complete. Applause. The doorbell rings)*

**MAL**

This is my wife, Alice-

**LURCH**

*(lecherous)*

Grnh.

**MAL**

That's my son, Lucas -

**LURCH**

*(warning)*

Grnh.

**MAL**

And you are?

**LURCH**

Grrngh.

*(Grunts his backstory)*

**MAL**

Nice talkin' to you. Earth to Alice, we've landed in Weird

City. I say drinks and bye-bye.

**ALICE**

Oh, Mal.

*(convincing herself as much any him)*

*"Be open to experience,*

*And welcome in the new.*

*Reach deep in your surprise bag;*

*There might be a gift for you."*

**MAL**

Honey, my surprise bag is so full I can hardly lift it.

That guy who patted me down at the airport? He slipped me

his telephone number. I don't think I can stand any more

surprises.

**LUCAS**

C'mon, dad. Lighten up! These're your kind of people,

real salt of the earth.

**MAL**

Yeah? Where are they from?

*(GOMEZ enters, with a rapier, to answer*

*the query.)*

**GOMEZ**

"Where are we from?"

*(they react)*

Funny you should ask.

*(then)*

July 31st, 1715. The Spanish warship, *Pico*

*de*

*Gallo,*

commanded by

my great nautical ancestor, Captain General Redondo Ventana

Laguna Don Jose Cuervo, leaves Madrid, bound for the new

world. Three weeks later, he is still in Madrid, as Madrid

is four hundred miles from the nearest ocean. A stubborn

man, he sets sail anyway, only to sink, six months later,

off the southern coast of Florida -

a hostile land, infested with mosquitoes, rattle snakes,

and many retired Jewish peoples. But enough about us.

*(steps forward)*

Mr. Malcolm Beineke, I presume, and the lovely Mrs. Malcolm

Beineke.

*(pointing his blade at Lucas)*

And you must be young Lucas -

*(looks back to Mal, then again to*

*Lucas)*

Unless of course you -

*(Lucas)*

- are the father, and you -

*(Mal)*

- are the son, with a massive thyroid problem.

*(laughs, then)*

I go too far. No matter, the night, she is young. Welcome

to our extremely normal home. Gomez Florencia Addams, at

your service. Allow me to present my wife, *la*

*duena,*

mother

of my children, *el amor de mi vida*... the love of my life -

*Morticia!*

**#7A MORTICIA’S ENTRANCE**

*(MORTICIA enters, in an apron. GOMEZ*

*kisses her hand.)*

**MORTICIA**

Sorry I'm late. I was putting the apple pie on the window

sill to cool.

**GOMEZ**

That's my little woman. A duchess in the parlor and a

genius in the kitchen.

**MORTICIA**

Oh, Gomez!

**GOMEZ**

And a gymnast in the bedroom.

*(MORTICIA elbows GOMEZ and extends her*

*hand to MAL.)*

**MORTICIA**

So very pleased. Mr. Beineke...

**MAL**

Mrs. Addams -

*(She turns to ALICE)*

**MORTICIA**

Mrs. Beineke...

**ALICE**

*(curtsies)*

Alice.

**MORTICIA**

Alice. And you must be Lucas. What a lovely name.

**LUCAS**

Thanks. I'm named after my Uncle Lucas who got lost in the

woods and ate his own leg.

**MAL**

They don't need to know that!

**MORTICIA**

No, no. It's a *beautiful*

story.

*(then)*

Wednesday has a cousin who swallowed his tongue. *Hes tolk*

*lak dis... "Hello, how are you?"*

**WEDNESDAY**

*(interrupting, mortified)*

Thank you, mother.

*(All heads turn to see WEDNESDAY,*

*wearing a bright yellow dress.)*

*(to Mal and Alice)*

**WEDNESDAY (CON’T)**

Hi, I'm Wednesday.

**MORTICIA**

What *are*

you wearing?

**WEDNESDAY**

A dress.

**MORTICIA**

A *yellow*

dress.

**GOMEZ**

*Paloma*, what happened? You look like a crime scene.

**MORTICIA**

*(to the Beinekes)*

Will you excuse us for a moment?

*(to Wednesday)*

I won't have that color in my house.

**WEDNESDAY**

I'm just being normal, OK?

*(Now LURCH is helping ALICE off with*

*her coat.)*

**MORTICIA**

Darling, we don't wear bright colors. Bright colors are

for people with no inner life and no imagination.

*(ALICE'S coat is removed. She too wears*

*a bright yellow dress.)*

Oh look. It's everywhere.

**ALICE**

It's a lovely dress, Wednesday.

*"Yellow is the color of the warming sun.*

*Yellow is the color of yumminess and fun.*

*Why not show the world the love in which we all believe?*

*Why not wear your heart for all to see, right on your*

*sleeve?"*

*"Yellow is - "*

*(Awkward beat. MORTICIA fights the urge*

*to throw up.)*

**GOMEZ**

Excellent! A lovely sentiment about the color yellow! And

now -

*(PUGSLEY enters in a Boy Scout uniform.*

*He holds a coin-collecting can like*

*from the March of Dimes.)*

Why, look everyone, it's Pugsley Addams, Wednesday's

brother, just returned from Bible study. Say hello,

Puggles.

*(PUGSLEY goes to ALICE and holds out*

*the can.)*

**PUGSLEY**

Hello. Wanna make a donation?

**ALICE**

Of course, sweetheart. What are you collecting for?

**PUGSLEY**

Just put some money in the can and nobody gets hurt.

*(ALICE drops a coin in the can.*

*GRANDMA enters in a candy-striper*

*uniform with a big Red Cross on the*

*bib-front.)*

**GRANDMA**

Whew! Boy, is it normal out there!

**GOMEZ**

And this is our dear little Grandma, the very soul and

spirit of the family.

**GRANDMA**

*(starting over, still sweet as pie)*

Hi. I just came from the hospital. Cardiac ward. Boy,

they're dropping like flies over there. I hope you're

staying in shape. Grains, fresh fruit, 40 minutes on the

treadmill?

**ALICE**

I know I should, but I don't do any of that.

**GRANDMA**

Well then you're gonna die, honey.

*(FESTER enters, wearing a preposterous*

*toupee and holding a football, running*

*for the end zone.)*

**FESTER**

Are you ready for some football?

*(FESTER is the announcer to his solo*

*game of football.)*

Fester's got the ball! He's running! He's dodging! Lookit

that sumbitch go! He's on the twenty - he's rounding third

-and *touchdown*! The crowd goes wild!

*(FESTER makes three sounds like a*

*"roaring crowd." He's a bit too close*

*to Alice who has to turn away.)*

**GOMEZ**

This is my brother, Fester.

**FESTER**

*(to Alice)*

Nice ta meet ya.

*(FESTER takes off his hair-piece in*

*salutation. ALICE shrieks. FESTER puts*

*the rug back on his head, askew.)*

**GOMEZ**

Thank you, Fester.

*(The BEINEKES behold The Addams Family*

*nervously. GRANDMA looks like she might*

*lick ALICE.)*

All right, go away now.

**GRANDMA/FESTER/PUGSLEY**

*(waving)*

GOODBYE!

*(And they're gone)*

**GOMEZ**

And now for a welcoming toast from the extensive Addams

caves!

*(LURCH enters with a tray.)*

**MORTICIA**

Children, you're excused.

**WEDNESDAY**

Lucas, come on. Dad, remember -

**GOMEZ**

Not to worry, *paloma*.

**MAL**

*(as the kids go)*

Leave the door open, y'hear?

*(GOMEZ hands glasses out, during--)*

**GOMEZ**

Ah!... You're concerned they will make the beast, eh? Not

to worry, my friend. My daughter has a black belt in *Tae*

*Kwon Do*. He tries anything, she'll rip his throat out.

*(toasts, warmly)*

To the children.

*(They toast)*

**ALICE**

Excuse me. Do you have a little girls room?

**GOMEZ**

We used to, but we let them all go.

*(laughs, delighted with himself)*

Wooo!

**MORTICIA**

Gomez.

*(to Alice)*

Come with me, dear. I'll show you.

*(During the above, LURCH has collected*

*the glasses from the quartet, except*

*for ALICE who retains hers, despite*

*MAL'S bad look.)*

**GOMEZ**

Morticia, a grand tour for the missus. And the mister and

I will go below for some "guy stuff." Then, dinner –

**MORTICIA**

And after dinner - The Game!

**MAL**

Oh yeah? What kind of game?

**GOMEZ**

Did you ever play charades?

**MAL**

Yeah.

**GOMEZ**

Well, it's nothing like that.

*(GOMEZ chuckles expectantly and leads*

*MAL down to the grotto. Then, as the*

*LADIES climb the stairs--)*

**ALICE**

Did you get the flowers?

**MORTICIA**

Oh yes. And the lovely poem. Wherever did you find it?

**ALICE**

I wrote it.

**MORTICIA**

No!

**ALICE**

*(demonstrates)*

*"When I'm depressed or feeling blessed,*

*A poem will get it off my chest.*

*They come to me, they take no time,*

*They just pop out, and always rhyme."*

**MORTICIA**

Maybe you should see someone about that.

**ALICE**

And they're always about the one thing everyone needs and

so few have!

**MORTICIA**

Health care?

**ALICE**

Why, *love*, of course!

*(They exit. Enter FESTER and ANCESTORS.*

*ANCESTORS voice skeptical remarks about*

*"love" in between FESTER'S lyrics.)*

**#8 BUT LOVE REPRISE 1**

**SCENE 6**

*(SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE HOUSE)*

*(WEDNESDAY enters, pursued by LUCAS.)*

**LUCAS**

You realize they're gonna freak when we tell them?

**WEDNESDAY**

My father won't.

**LUCAS**

Why not?

**WEDNESDAY**

I already told him.

**LUCAS**

What? You told your father? Your father, with the sword?

You told him we were getting married, just like that?

**WEDNESDAY**

He's totally cool with it. Mostly.

**LUCAS**

I thought we were gonna tell them all together!

**WEDNESDAY**

We need his help. You don't know my mother. She could

really screw it up.

**LUCAS**

I'm not marrying your mother.

**WEDNESDAY**

I know. Look - it might seem old fashioned, but I want

their blessing.

**LUCAS**

You're right, it is old fashioned.

**WEDNESDAY**

Lucas, do you love me?

**LUCAS**

Of course.

**WEDNESDAY**

Then leave it to me. It's all going according to plan.

**LUCAS**

What plan? There's no plan!

**WEDNESDAY**

That's the plan. Improvise. Keep 'em guessing.

**LUCAS**

You're really crazy.

**WEDNESDAY**

You say that like it's a bad thing. It's just a simple

dinner. What could go wrong? Come on.

*(She leads him off. FESTER and*

*ANCESTORS appear again. The kids' love*

*has won over the ANCESTORS.)*

**FESTER**

Aww.

**SCENE 7**

*(THE GROTTO.)*

*(GOMEZ and MAL are puffing on cigars.*

*MAL is seated on an old oaken chair.)*

**MAL**

Interesting chair. Antique?

**GOMEZ**

Fifteenth century. "The Heretic's chair." Once owned by

Tomas de Torquemada, Grand Inquisitor of Madrid.

**MAL**

You collect this stuff?

**GOMEZ**

A man must have his hobbies. Some play cards, some play

golf. Me, I collect "instruments of persuasion." "Why,"

you ask.

*(then)*

Go on, ask. *Ask*!

**MAL**

Why?

**GOMEZ**

It's fun! The history of the world told in agony and

dismemberment. Get up, I show you.

*(Mal gets out of the chair)*

You sit, they ask you a question. They don't like the

answer...

*(GOMEZ pulls a lever. A giant spike*

*shoots up.)*

Ooooooooooooooooh! That'll make you believe, eh?

*(a laugh, then retracts the lever)*

Sit down. Let me ask you a question.

**MAL**

Some other time.

**GOMEZ**

Okey-dokey.

*(then)*

So how about these crazy kids, eh?

**MAL**

What about 'em?

**GOMEZ**

They seem very fond of each other, no?

**MAL**

I guess. But it's not like they're getting married.

**GOMEZ**

Married? Of course not. They're so young. Of course,

they marry young these days, do they not?

**MAL**

I dunno what they do.

**GOMEZ**

Then speak about you. The Beineke Saga. Your lives, your

hopes, your dreams.

*(pointedly)*

Your son.

**MAL**

Lucas? He's a little soft like his mother. But when he

gets out of college, I'll toughen him up. Teach him the

business. Make him a man.

**GOMEZ**

May I say something? You and I - I feel we understand each

other. Do you feel this?

**MAL**

No.

*(then)*

**MAL (CON’T)**

So tell me, Addams - ten thousand square feet right in the

middle of a public park. How'd you swing this place?

**GOMEZ**

These two acres have been in my family ever since Queen

Isabella of Spain deeded it to my great ancestor Alfonso

the Enormous, for services rendered.

**MAL**

What services?

**GOMEZ**

Alphonso the Enormous. *The Enormous*

- do I have to draw

you a diagram?

**GOMEZ (CON’T)**

*(exiting)*

Come, Beineke - let me show you the moat. Did you bring a

bathing suit? Never mind lets be crazy.

**#8B ALPHONSO THE ENORMOUS**

**SCENE 8**

*(MORTICIA'S BOUDOIR)*

*(MORTICIA is showing ALICE the family*

*photo album. ALICE sips on her wine.)*

**MORTICIA**

And this is Cousin Helga from Baden-Baden.

**ALICE**

Who's that looking over her shoulder?

**MORTICIA**

Oh, no. That's her other head.

**ALICE**

She has two heads?

**MORTICIA**

Well, you know what they say.

*(MORTICIA and ALICE share a laugh, then*

*MORTICIA turns to another page.)*

**ALICE**

*(sees the photo)*

And who's that man in the dress?

**MORTICIA**

Oh. That's Aunt Herman. Wednesday's uncle, twice removed.

**ALICE**

I don't understand.

**MORTICIA**

Well, they removed it once - but it grew back.

*(turns to another photo)*

And here's Gomez and me, at our wedding.

**ALICE**

What's that?

**MORTICIA**

Our wedding vows.

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**ALICE**

That's so romantic.

*(reading)*

"We promise to tango at least three times a week."

**MORTICIA**

- for passion.

**ALICE**

*(reading)*

"We promise to tell each other everything."

**MORTICIA**

- for truth.

**ALICE**

Everything?

**MORTICIA**

Of course.

**ALICE**

And you're still married?

**MORTICIA**

More than ever.

**ALICE**

Boy, it sure doesn't work that way in our house.

**MORTICIA**

How does it work?

**ALICE**

Well -

*(rhymes)*

*“What's good for the gander is a nice quiet goose;*

*If I told Mal my secrets, all hell would break loose.”*

**MORTICIA**

Alice, I'm shocked. What kind of a marriage is it where you

keep secrets?

**ALICE**

A long one.

**MORTICIA**

That's it exactly.

 *(SOMEWHERE IN THE HOUSE)*

*(GOMEZ is examining WEDNESDAY'S*

*engagement ring through a jeweler's*

*loupe. LUCAS looks on proudly.)*

**GOMEZ**

So where does a student get the money for an engagement

ring?

**LUCAS**

I work after school at the bookstore. And on weekends I

tutor kids at a charter school. And summers I work at my

uncle's grocery store.

**GOMEZ**

Is any of this true?

**LUCAS**

*(with a twinkle)*

Most of it.

**GOMEZ**

And in your time off, wise guy?

**LUCAS**

Mostly I think about Wednesday and how much I love her and

how we could have a wonderful life together.

**GOMEZ**

And what does a Lucas Beineke become when it grows up?

**LUCAS**

Maybe a writer. Or a medical examiner.

**GOMEZ**

A medical examiner? Why?

**LUCAS**

You get to look at the inside of people's bodies and they

don't mind because they're dead.

**GOMEZ**

*(smiles to Wednesday)*

Where did you find him?

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**WEDNESDAY**

We found each other. It's kind of a miracle.

**MORTICIA**

*(From off)*

*Gomez!*

*(WEDNESDAY tucks the ring away. They*

*lean in and whisper.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Omigod, daddy –

**LUCAS**

What're we gonna do?

**GOMEZ**

Let's just tell her. It's gonna be fine.

**WEDNESDAY**

Daddy, you promised after dinner.

*(All ad lib until Gomez sees Morticia.)*

**MORTICIA**

What were the three of you whispering about?

**GOMEZ**

The weather.

**WEDNESDAY**

The news.

**LUCAS**

The economy.

*(beat)*

*(Then, simultaneously.)*

**GOMEZ WEDNESDAY LUCAS**

The economy. The weather. The news.

**WEDNESDAY**

*(brightly)*

Well, we'll be going now. See you at dinner!

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**GOMEZ**

Come, Lucas. I show you the moat. Did you ever see a rat

as big as a dachshund?

**LUCAS**

No, sir.

*(The THREE OF THEM start to leave.)*

**MORTICIA**

*Gomez.*

*(GOMEZ, caught, stops dead in his*

*tracks.)*

What's going on?

**GOMEZ**

Nothing. We were just talking.

**MORTICIA**

That wasn't talking, that was conspiring.

**GOMEZ**

No, it was talking! Conspiring is –

*(mimes conspiring, scrunched over,*

*furtive, whispering)*

**MORTICIA**

That's what you were doing!

**GOMEZ**

*Querida...*

stop this foolishness.

**MORTICIA**

You're keeping something from me.

**GOMEZ**

*Querida*, I have never kept anything from you, and may

lightening strike me where I stand if I am keeping anything

from you now.

*(He looks up, steps broadly to his*

*right. LIGHTNING strikes the spot where*

*he was standing.)*

**MORTICIA**

*(deeply suspicious)*

That it should come to this.

**GOMEZ**

*(opens his arms, changing the subject)*

Here, *cara.*

I have an urge to take you in my arms.

**MORTICIA**

No, Gomez.

**GOMEZ**

What?

**MORTICIA**

Not today.

**GOMEZ**

But you've never turned down a trip to heaven.

**MORTICIA**

Not today. I'll be in my room until you're ready to share,

like a proper husband.

*(And she's gone)*

**SCENE 10**

*(SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE HOUSE)*

*(WEDNESDAY and LUCAS emerge. PUGSLEY*

*eavesdrops.)*

**LUCAS**

Put the ring on. Just for a minute.

**WEDNESDAY**

After dinner.

**LUCAS**

But what if they hate each other?

**WEDNESDAY**

What if they don't? Be like me. Look on the bright side.

**LUCAS**

You make me so crazy.

*(They kiss. PUGSLEY interrupts.)*

**PUGSLEY**

Maybe you two should get a room.

**WEDNESDAY**

Pugsley! Stop sneaking around like that!

**PUGSLEY**

It's my house too, OK?

**WEDNESDAY**

*(to Lucas)*

Excuse me while I kill my brother.

**LUCAS**

*(To Wednesday)*

I'll take care of this.

*(to the boy, extravagantly)*

Hey, it's the Pugster. What up, little man?

*(Tries to high-five PUGSLEY, to no*

*effect.)*

**PUGSLEY**

You trying to be cool?

**LUCAS**

Uh-huh.

**PUGSLEY**

'Cause you're not cool.

**LUCAS**

Your sister thinks I am.

**PUGSLEY**

She'll get over it.

*(He puffs on his cigar.)*

**LUCAS**

Aren't you a little young to be smoking?

**PUGSLEY**

*(pointedly)*

I'm under a lot of stress. My sister's having an identity

crisis.

**WEDNESDAY**

We're gonna go now.

**PUGSLEY**

Can I come?

**WEDNESDAY**

Sorry, Pugs. I'm with Lucas now. Bye.

*[MUSIC IN]*

*(PUGSLEY'S tough act evaporates, and*

*all that's left is a lonely little*

*brother.)*

**PUGSLEY**

But wait! Wait!

*(WEDNESDAY waves to PUGSLEY and pulls*

*LUCAS off.PUGSLEY is bereft, center.)*

**SCENE 11**

*(IN-ONE WITH PUGSLEY AND GRANDMA)*

**GRANDMA**

*(a cappella)*

ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE

*(Whistling)*

*[MUSIC CONTINUES]*

**PUGSLEY**

Hi, Grandma.

**GRANDMA**

Hey, stud. How's life?

**PUGSLEY**

Too long.

**GRANDMA**

Tell me about it.

*[MUSIC OUT]*

**PUGSLEY**

Hold on. What're you doing?

**GRANDMA**

Restocking. Grandma's Private Stash. Herbs, potions and

remedies. Nature's candy, no prescription needed.

**PUGSLEY**

What's that one?

**GRANDMA**

Peyote.

**PUGSLEY**

What's it do?

**GRANDMA**

Makes you run around naked in the woods.

**PUGSLEY**

What about this one?

**GRANDMA**

*Bookoo leaf*. You got someone giving you a hard time?

**PUGSLEY**

Maybe.

**GRANDMA**

Sprinkle a little of this on his toast, an hour later he's

in a padded room, screaming "I am Spartacus!"

**PUGSLEY**

Grandma –

*[MUSIC IN]*

what if there was this girl who met this person and he's

all like "Hey, it's the Pugster. What up, little man?" and

she's all like "golly" and "we're gonna go now" and they're

running away together. What would you give her?

**GRANDMA**

Nothing. She's your sister. Be happy for her.

**PUGSLEY**

But what if she doesn't get rid of him? What if all the

good times are already behind me?

**GRANDMA**

That's life, kid. You lose the thing you love.

**PUGSLEY**

Tell me about it.

*(picks up another bottle from the cart)*

What's this one?

**GRANDMA**

*(grabs bottle from Pugsley)*

*Acrimonium*!

You wanna stay away from this baby.

**PUGSLEY**

Why?

**GRANDMA**

Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side.

**PUGSLEY**

Whaddaya mean?

**GRANDMA**

One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea.

**PUGSLEY**

I don't understand your references.

**GRANDMA**

Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a

while.

*(then)*

Now, quit whining about your sister. Start thinking about

*you*

and how you're gonna live your life.

*(waxing rhapsodic)*

Time, my dear, is a thief. She'll steal your soul and flee

on little fairy wings.

*(then, abruptly)*

And stay outta my shit or I'll rip your leg off and bury it

in the back yard.

*(and)*

I love you.

*(As GRANDMA exits, PUGSLEY swipes the*

*Acrimonium from her cart.)*

**SCENE 12**

*(THE GREAT HALL AND BANQUET TABLE)*

*(Dinner is over.)*

**GOMEZ**

Another magnificent feast -

*(pointedly)*

- all thanks to my fabulous lady wife, from whom I keep

nothing. This dinner puts me in mind of my great ancestor,

Hector Fernando Escondido Chimichanga, a man hated by the

church but clever with a quip. In fact, while being burned

alive, he said to the priest - "Keep it pink in the middle,

a little crispy on the outside."

**MORTICIA**

*(ending it, clinking her glass)*

Thank you, dear. And now it's time to play The Game.

**WEDNESDAY**

Please, not The Game. It's really late –

**PUGSLEY**

But it's a family tradition!

**WEDNESDAY**

Pugsley, could you just go away and die?

**PUGSLEY**

*(re: Lucas)*

I will if your boyfriend will.

**GOMEZ**

*(to Morticia)*

*Cara*, maybe The Game's a bad idea.

**WEDNESDAY**

Thank you, daddy.

**MORTICIA**

No, it's a good idea. And if it isn't, then somebody will

be sleeping on the couch for a *very*

long time.

**GOMEZ**

Actually, the Game is a *good*

idea. The best of all ideas.

*(mouths "I'm sorry" to Wednesday)*

**ALICE**

What kind of game?

**GOMEZ**

We call it "Obligacion de Revelar."

**ALICE**

Oh! Spanish! What does it mean?

**MORTICIA**

"Full Disclosure."

**GOMEZ**

Exactly. Everyone sips from the sacred family chalice –

**MORTICIA**

*(driving the bus here)*

- and confesses a secret they've never told anyone.

**GOMEZ**

Loosely based on the Inquisition.

**MORTICIA**

And you have to *absolutely*

tell the truth.

**ALICE**

Or what?

**MORTICIA**

*(a nod to Gomez)*

Or there are consequences.

**ALICE**

I don't think I'd be very good at that game.

**MAL**

Sure you would.

**ALICE**

Oh no, no no no no.

**MORTICIA**

And now Gomez will break the ice. My husband has something

he needs to disclose.

**GOMEZ**

No, no, the host goes *last.*

**MORTICIA**

Lurch, the sacred chalice!

*(LURCH presents the chalice to GOMEZ.*

*Under MORTICIA'S determined glare, he*

*gingerly takes the chalice and sings.)*

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*[MUSIC OUT]*

**GOMEZ (CON’T)**

Once there was a man who had a beautiful wife and two

beautiful children. A humble man, I say, and yet within his

breast beat the heart of a loyal and steadfast husband who

treasured his wife and worshipped the ground she walked on.

Thank you.

*(He sits.)*

*(MORTICIA*

looks at him. *He rises again and continues--)*

And one day, a fox appeared and gave him a beautiful box

of rare wood and Spanish leather... "What's in the box?"

asked the kindly man. And the fox said, "A little secret.

Nothing important. But you must never ever open it. And

the man took it home and his beautiful wife said, "Let's

open it anyway." And the kindly man said, "Don't push it,

honey. We got a good thing going." And they never did open

it. And everyone lived happily ever after.

*(looks hopefully at his wife)*

Full Disclosure.

*[MUSIC CONTINUES]*

**MORTICIA**

Well, we'll just have to come back to you, won't we?

Wednesday's turn.

**WEDNESDAY**

Pass.

**FESTER**

Oooh! Oooh!

**GOMEZ**

Yes! Let's hear from Fester. The chalice!

*(Chalice-passing music.)*

**FESTER**

I - am in love!

**EVERYONE**

Awww!

**FESTER**

You're probably thinking, what could a fat bald person of

*coughs again. LUCAS grabs the chalice*

*and hands it to ALICE, who drinks it.)*

**PUGSLEY**

**LURCH**

Grrrnngh!

*(Applause, then--)*

**GOMEZ**

Ooooh. That's too dark even for us.

**MAL**

OK, Addams, I tried. I thought OK, the kids like each

other, let's give it a shot. But you people are insane. You

got a house where there shouldn't be a house, a zombie for

a butler, and a man who's dating the moon *–*

**FESTER**

Oh, I wouldn't exactly say we're dating.

**MAL**

We're simple people, Mister Addams. We're not used to your

"sophisticated New York life-style." So with your

permission, we're gonna go back to the *real*

America. Full

disclosure. Lucas, help your mother off the table.

*(WEDNESDAY'S had enough)*

**WEDNESDAY**

You were right, Lucas.

**MORTICIA**

Right about what?

**WEDNESDAY**

Thanks anyway, Daddy.

73

**MORTICIA**

Thanks for what??

**WEDNESDAY**

We should have just told her.

**MORTICIA**

*Told me what*???

*(Before GOMEZ can answer, WEDNESDAY*

*cuts him off.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

*(breaking in)*

It doesn't matter.

*[MUSIC OUT]*

Lucas and I love each other. And we're

getting married.

**MORTICIA**

What?!

*[MUSIC IN]*

**FESTER & ANCESTORS**

MARRIED!

**MORTICIA**

*(to Gomez, in horror)*

*That's*

what you kept from me?

**FESTER & ANCESTORS**

MARRIED!

**ALICE**

*(to Morticia)*

No secrets, huh? HA HA HA.

**WEDNESDAY**

YES WE KEPT A SECRET!

**MORTICIA**

AND YOU KEPT IT FROM ME?

74

**LUCAS**

SO, WE'RE GETTING MARRIED!

**MORTICIA & ANCESTORS**

ARE THEY GETTING MARRIED?

**GOMEZ & ANCESTORS**

REALLY MARRIED?

**ALL (EXCEPT WEDNESDAY AND LUCAS)**

"MARRIED" MARRIED?

FULL DISCLOSURE

 *(FESTER freezes the action before the*

*BEINEKES can leave.)*

**FESTER**

Never fails. You let nature take its course - chaos. I

mean, is this any way to end an act? Actually, yes. But

it'd be better if the guests couldn't leave just yet,

dontcha think?

**ANCESTORS**

Yeah!

**FESTER**

OK, dead people - gimme some weather!

*(FESTER prompts the ANCESTORS to create*

*a storm! Thunder! Lightning! The doors*

*fly open! Wind blows people and objects*

*about.)*

75

**MAL**

It's a tornado! We'll never make it out of the park alive!

*(LURCH pushes the front door closed*

*against the storm.)*

**GOMEZ**

Well, Beinekes - looks like you'll be spending the night.

*(GRANDMA cackles)*

That's what happens when you play...

**ALL**

FULL DISCLOSURE!

*(Blackout)*

**END OF ACT ONE**

**SCENE 6**

*(CONTINUOUS)*

**WEDNESDAY**

How long have you been standing in the shadows?

**LUCAS**

My whole life.

**GOMEZ**

Nice. You should be a writer. Have you met my daughter?

This is Wednesday. The best thing that will ever happen to

you.

*(to Lucas)*

Don't screw it up.

*(GOMEZ exits)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Yes?

**LUCAS**

Look, I can't stand the idea of not being with you.

**WEDNESDAY**

Five minutes ago you could.

**LUCAS**

No, but see - the lover always comes back. Ulysses.

Tristan. Romeo.

**WEDNESDAY**

Listen, I'm home-schooled. What's your point?

**LUCAS**

I'd rather die than live without you.

*(The ANCESTOR BRIDE appears, holding a*

*bright red apple. WEDNESDAY takes it*

*from her, and she disappears.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Ok. Prove it.

**LUCAS**

What.

**(13 mins)**

**WEDNESDAY**

Prove it.

*[MUSIC IN]*

Here.

*(WEDNESDAY hands the apple to LUCAS and*

*picks up her crossbow.)*

**LUCAS**

Where'd you - -

**WEDNESDAY**

Put this apple on your head and go stand against the tree.

**LUCAS**

*(realizing)*

Wait - you're gonna - ?

**WEDNESDAY**

Uh-huh.

**LUCAS**

You're crazy.

**WEDNESDAY**

And you're not crazy enough. That's the problem.

**#19 CRAZIER THAN YOU**

ONCE I WAS HOPEFUL

THOUGHT WE WERE ONE

LIFE, LESS THAN PERFECT

FINALLY BEGUN

BUT, NOW I WONDER

ARE WE UNDONE?

I WANNA TREASURE YOU IN DEATH AS WELL AS LIFE

I WANNA CUT YOU WITH MY LOVE AND WITH MY KNIFE

BUT CAN I LIVE AS YOUR TORMENTOR AND YOUR WIFE?

WHEN I AM CRAZIER THAN YOU

I'M CRAZIER THAN YOU

AND NOTHING UP 'TIL NOW HAS PROVED ME WRONG

I'M CRAZIER THAN YOU

THAT'S JUST THE OVERVIEW

SO GET ON BOARD OR SIMPLY MOVE ALONG

94

**LUCAS**

I'M NOT IMPULSIVE

**WEDNESDAY**

AND YET I TRULY LOVE YOU

**LUCAS**

I'M NOT DERANGED

**WEDNESDAY**

I'D NEVER ASK THAT OF YOU

**LUCAS**

BUT IN THIS MOMENT

I KNOW I'VE CHANGED

I WANNA CLIMB MOUNT EVEREST

GO TO MOZAMBIQUE

I WANNA BE IMPULSIVE

WANT TO BE UNIQUE

CAN YOU BELIEVE I MEAN IT

WHEN YOU HEAR ME SHRIEK?

*(he hands her the apple)*

I'M CRAZIER THAN YOU

I'M CRAZIER THAN YOU

AND NOW I'LL PROVE TO YOU EXACTLY HOW-OW-OW

I'M CRAZIER THAN YOU

*(he blindfolds himself with his tie)*

I'LL DO WHAT YOU CAN DO

FROM HERE ON IN I GIVE MY SOLEMN

VOW-OW-OW-OW

*(WEDNESDAY hands LUCAS the apple. He*

*puts the apple on his head.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

PLUCK THE ARROW FROM ITS QUIVER

HOLD IT IN YOUR HAND, BE BRAVE

**LUCAS**

PIERCE THE APPLE NOT THE LIVER

OR WE'RE DANCING ON MY GRAVE

**WEDNESDAY**

PLACE IT IN THE BOW AND STEADY

**LUCAS**

CAN'T YOU SHOOT THAT THING ALREADY?!?

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**WEDNESDAY**

I'M GONNA DEMONSTRATE THAT FEAR IS MY IDEAL

**LUCAS**

GIRL, BELIEVE ME

FEAR IS YOUR APPEAL

**WEDNESDAY**

CAUSE IN THE MOMENT THAT YOU'RE FRIGHTENED

LIFE IS REAL

**LUCAS**

THEN MY LIFE MUST BE REAL REAL

**WEDNESDAY LUCAS**

AND IN A FLASH AND IN A FLASH

WHEN I RELEASE WHEN YOU RELEASE

AND SEAL THE DEAL AND SEAL THE DEAL

***(3.06)***