

DYNAMIK THEATRE

# The ADDAMS Family

## Gomez Addams

### Audition Prep

#### Song

Trapped | B23 – B70

#### Monologue (Choose one below)

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 are the father, and you 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!

Aaahhh.. The intoxicating smell of the graveyard. 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 and dead - and undecided - and let us celebrate what it is to be an Addams. Come to me, my luscious wife - oh, she with skin so pale, eyes so black, and dress cut down to Venezuela - and tell us what it is every Addams hopes for!

Where are we from? Funny you should ask. 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 over 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 and rattlesnakes. But enough about us!