AUDITION PACKET

WEDNESDAY ADDAMS
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!

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.
SCENE 6

(SOMEBODY 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.

#8A BUT LOVE REPRISE 2

BE PATIENT AND SOON THE WAY WILL BE CLEAR
FOCUS YOUR FEAR
AND TROUBLES ALL WILL DISAPPEAR
LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING OLD

ANCESTORS
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE US OUT IN THE COLD

FESTER
LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE
BUT LOVE

ANCESTORS
BUT LOVE

FESTER
BUT LOVE
ACT TWO
SCENE 1

(OUTSIDE THE HOUSE)

#15 OPENING ACT II

(TASSEL and IT have a flirtation and run off. FESTER opens the curtain and closes the gate. WEDNESDAY enters, with suitcase and crossbow, pursued by LUCAS. The ANCESTORS observe this.)

[MUSIC STOPS]

LUCAS
Wait, wait! We have to talk this over for a minute.

WEDNESDAY
Talk what over?

LUCAS
We can't just run away and get married. You said it was important that everyone got along.

WEDNESDAY
And you said it didn't matter!

LUCAS
Yeah, but they wanna kill each other! You want that hanging over our heads?

WEDNESDAY
Boy, you sound just like your father. The root doesn't fall far from the tree, does it?

LUCAS
What?

WEDNESDAY
Forget it.

LUCAS
The apple. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

WEDNESDAY
God, you're annoying.
LUCAS
You know what I think? You don't really wanna get married. You just said that to stick it to your mother.

WEDNESDAY
Don't psychoanalyze me, Lucas. It's a deep dark hole and you don't wanna go there. Come on.

LUCAS
What'll we do for money?

WEDNESDAY
Stop being so scared of everything.

ANCESTORS
Yeah.

LUCAS
Right, like you're not scared.

WEDNESDAY
I eat scared for breakfast, honey.

ANCESTORS
Yeah.

LUCAS
Let's go back in the house and make some rational decisions.

ANCESTORS
No.

WEDNESDAY
I don't want rational decisions! I want dangerous, impulsive, crazy decisions!

ANCESTORS
Yeah.

WEDNESDAY
Are you coming or not?

LUCAS
Look - I - I can't run away like this. It's too crazy. I'm sorry.
**WEDNESDAY**
Not as sorry as you're gonna be when you wake up and you're forty-six and working for your father!

(ANCESTORS gesture to respond, but WEDNESDAY cuts them off. She storms away. LUCAS calls after her.)

**LUCAS**
I can be impulsive! I just need to think about it first!

[MUSIC IN]

(LUCAS, all indecision, exits back to the house. FESTER enters.)

**ANCESTORS**
AH, AH, AH, AH, AH!

**FESTER**
There you are: Secrets exposed. Marriages threatened. Delicious anarchy. What happens now? Can this be repaired? Or do you all leave in an hour feeling vaguely depressed? Let's find out, shall we?

(FESTER parts the gates, revealing--)
SCENE FIVE: UNDER THE ADDAMS FAMILY TREE

GOMEZ sits on the swing. He listens to the sounds of the city and park - culminating in a scream and two gunshots, which relaxes him.

WEDNESDAY crosses furiously, with suitcase and crossbow.

GOMEZ
Wednesday!

WEDNESDAY
Don't even!

GOMEZ
Where do you think you're going, young lady?

WEDNESDAY
Away.

GOMEZ
Elopement??

WEDNESDAY
Daddy, would you just please let me -

GOMEZ
No! This is what comes from keeping secrets! If the two of you wanted to get married, you should've -

WEDNESDAY
(cutting him off)
There's not gonna be any marriage!

GOMEZ
No? Why?

WEDNESDAY
He bailed!

GOMEZ
What? A breach of promise? An outrage!

WEDNESDAY
He thought running away was a bad idea.
GOMEZ
On the other hand, he does have a point.

WEDNESDAY
I hate him!

GOMEZ
Well, it's a beginning. Something to build on.

WEDNESDAY
He says he can't live without me, and then he lets me go. I love him. Why doesn't he love me?

GOMEZ
You just said you hated him. Which is it?

WEDNESDAY
Both.

GOMEZ
Now you've got it.
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]
(cont.) "...off and eat him up until there's nothing left."

Misterioso

Vamp

WEDNESDAY: (last time)

I don't have a sun-ny dis-po-si-tion.
I'm not known for being too amused.

My de-mean-or's locked in one po-si-tion. See my face? I'm en-thused.
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.

I'm being
pulled in a new direction, but I think I like it. I think I like it. I'm being

(\text{the BIRD responds})

pulled in a new direction. Through my painful pursuit, somehow birdies took root. All the

[She breaks the bird's neck.]
PUGSLEY: “Wow. You got some real issues.”
WEDNESDAY: “Fly away, little birdie.” [She gives it a little launch-toss and it falls, dead, into the pit. \text{GO ON}]

things I detested impossibly cute. God! What do I do pulled
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

cresc. poco a poco

Has got me pulled in a new direction, but I think I like

PUGSLEY:

Aaah!!

(cramp)
Piano/Vocal

That was good, that was good...
Do it again! Do it again!
Aaah!!

I think I like it.
I'm being pulled in a new direction. And this

That was good, that was good...

feeling, I know, is impossible, so, I'll confide that I've tried but I can't let it go. It's dis-
gustingly true, Pulled, pulled, pulled.
Puppy dogs with droopy faces,

Aaah!! Aaah!! Aaah!!
u-ni-corns with danc-ing mice. Sun-rise in wide o-pen spa-ces, Dis-ney world? I'll go there twice!

But-ter-flies at pic-nic lun-che,s, bunch-es of chry-san-the-mums. Lol-li-pops and pil-low fights and

cresc. poco a poco

Slightly Brighter


An-gels watch-ing as I sleep and Li-be-ra-ce's great-est hits! Have got me
pulled in a new direction, if they keep resisting, 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

simile
I'll bite, too. Do what's truly taboo. as I'm pulled in a new di-
con ped.

rec.

rit.

f

rit.

sff
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.”
WEDNESDAY: “Ok. Prove it!”
LUCAS: “What.”
WEDNESDAY: “Prove it.” [MUSIC]
“Here.”

LUCAS: “Where’d you—”
WEDNESDAY: “Put this apple on your head and go stand against the tree.”
LUCAS: “Wait—you’re gonna—?”
WEDNESDAY: “Uh-huh.”
LUCAS: “You’re crazy.”
WEDNESDAY: “And you’re not crazy enough. That’s the problem.” [GO ON]
But, now I wonder

are we undone?

treasure you in death as well as life.

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 a long.

LUCAS:

And yet I truly love you.

I'm not impulsive.

I'm not de-ranged.

I'd never ask that of you.

But in this moment...