

# THE ADDAMS FAMILY MUSICAL



## Auditions Sides



**STAGED IN**  
**KUWAIT**  
A THEATRE COMMUNITY

**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)*

**GOMEZ**

Morticia mia!

**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.)*

*(LURCH opens the front door, ushering  
in the BEINEKES. They affect an out-of  
towners' nonchalance.)*

**MAL**

Hello. Had a little trouble finding the place. Looks like somebody shot out all your street  
lamps!

*(MAL and ALICE laugh. LURCH does not.  
The BEINEKES move down stage and take  
the place in.)*

*(observing the emptiness of the space)*

Wow, look at this place. They just move in or what?

**ALICE**

No. This is how they live in New York. They spend all their money on rent and have nothing left  
for furniture.

*(LURCH slams the front door with an  
awesome thud. The BEINEKES jump. A RAT  
scurries across the floor. ALICE  
screams. RAT exits.)*

*(MAL approaches LURCH)*

**LURCH**

Grnh.

**MAL**

Mal Beineke.

**LURCH**

(polite)

Grnh.

**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 as 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?

**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.)*

Ooooooooooooooooooh! 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.

*(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.)*



*(GRANDMA enters, pulling her wagon of  
vials and bottles.)*

**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.)*

**ALICE**

AH, AH, AH, AH, AH, AH, AH, AH,  
AH, AH, AH, AH, AH, AH, AH, AH,  
AH!

**MAL**

Well, as you can see, my wife isn't herself. So we'll be on our way.

*(MAL rises to help ALICE, but she's a  
changed woman.)*

**ALICE**

No! We're in the middle of a game. So button your lip and sit your ass down!

**MAL**

Alice, I think you've had enough to –

**ALICE**

*(cutting him off)*

Remember how it used to be, Mal? How we'd look at each other and leave the restaurant in the middle of dinner and rush home and go upstairs; and sometimes we couldn't even wait and you'd just pull the car over to the side of the –

**LUCAS**

*(scandalized)*

Mom!

**ALICE**

Lighten up, Lucas. Parents do it. Live with it. *(To MAL)*

Remember, Mal? When we were crazy and the future didn't exist? What happened Mal? The guy with the Grateful Dead

**ALICE (CON'T)**

t-shirt? Is he ever coming back? How long do I have to wait?

A WOMAN WAITS FOR MARRIAGE

A WOMAN WAITS FOR CHILDREN

SHE WAITS FOR HER BIG MAL TO COME BACK HOME

AT FIVE O'CLOCK

OR SIX O'CLOCK

TIL IT'S NINE O'CLOCK

AND THERE'S NO O'CLOCK

TO EASE THE PAIN

PAIN SHE CAN'T EXPLAIN

AS THE WOMAN WAITS IN THE DARK

FOR A SPARK THAT ONCE WAS THERE

THAT ISN'T THERE, NOT EVER THERE!

*(She impulsively grabs LURCH'S hand and  
plants it on her chest.)*

**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.  
[MUSIC IN]

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.

**MAL**

*(in awe and envy)*

He was so happy.

**FESTER**

Remember that? Being happy?

**MAL**

Yeah, What happened?

**FESTER**

You've turned into an unfeeling, rigid, selfish control freak.

**MAL**

Fester you're a wise person. How can I fix this? What do I do?

**FESTER**

Don't worry, it will come to you.

*(FESTER signals off stage.)*

**MAL**

I wasn't always this way. I was happy-go-lucky once. I told jokes and played the guitar and slept until noon. But then you get a wife and a kid and a mortgage...

*(ALICE appears. Mal stops when he sees her.)*

[MUSIC FADES]

**FESTER**

Keep going.

**MAL**

But what do I say?

**FESTER**

Just remember how you felt the first time you saw her.

*(Fester leaves, taking all the ANCESTORS with him, MAL stares at ALICE. ALICE waits. Then, finally--)*

**MAL**

*(Hopefully)*

Alice. It's Mal.

**ALICE**

I know.

**MAL**

No, the old Mal.

**ALICE**

The old Mal? With the guitar and the T-shirt?

**MAL**

And the head-band.

**ALICE**

*(Remembering, a smile)*

Omigod. The head-band.

*(Then)*

You were pretty crazy back then, you know that?

**MAL**

Yeah, I know.

(MAL clears his throat once and turns  
out)

"I guess I got stuck, Alice –  
More than most men.  
But mama, I swear  
I'll be crazy again."

**ALICE**

Mal, you're rhyming.  
[MUSIC IN]

**MAL**

For you, baby. Just for you.

**GOMEZ**

So it's true.

**MORTICIA**

I can't live with a man who keeps secrets.

*(She lights the TAXI sign)*

**GOMEZ**

There's another secret I haven't told you.

**MORTICIA**

Hunh.

What?

**GOMEZ**

That you are the most exquisite, the most magnificent, the most desirable of all women.

**MORTICIA**

That's no secret.

**GOMEZ**

No. But even you had a secret - once.

**MORTICIA**

Never.

**GOMEZ**

And if you're wrong.

**MORTICIA**

I never am.

**GOMEZ**

But if you are, what will you give me?

**MORTICIA**

Name it.

**GOMEZ**

A dance.

**MORTICIA**

Go on.

**GOMEZ**

Many years ago, when you loved me and you wanted to marry me, we came to your father and told him, and he said, "Wonderful, let's go tell your mother." And what did you say?

**MORTICIA**

How could I possibly remember what I -

**GOMEZ**

You said, "No! She'll ask a lot of embarrassing questions and wreck the whole thing."

**MORTICIA**

That's different. My mother was condescending, judgmental, and withholding, and loved nothing more than stirring up trouble.

**GOMEZ**

Uh huh.

**MORTICIA**

*(realizes)*

Oh God, I've turned into my mother.

**GOMEZ**

And Wednesday is you. Isn't it wonderful?

**MORTICIA**

You did that like a lawyer.

[MUSIC IN]

**GOMEZ**

No, just a husband and a father. Not so easy. In fact, very difficult.



**MORTICIA**

What's wrong, my little cockroach?

**PUGSLEY**

I can't sleep.

**MORTICIA**

Why not?

**PUGSLEY**

There's no monster in the closet.

**MORTICIA**

*(wearily, her mind elsewhere)*

I'm sure he's hiding someplace else.

**PUGSLEY**

Mommy ... I have a Full Disclosure.

**MORTICIA**

Yes?

**PUGSLEY**

What if you tried to do something to somebody and you ended  
up doing it to somebody else by mistake?

**MORTICIA**

Are we talking about anyone we know?

**PUGSLEY**

Well, I was talking to Grandma before, and she told me –

**MORTICIA**

Don't listen to that ancient woman. She may not even be  
part of this family.

**PUGSLEY**

Is Wednesday really gonna marry that guy?

**MORTICIA**

She might.

**PUGSLEY**

Oh, no!

*(then)*

Make me feel better, Mommy.

**MORTICIA**

Life is a tightrope, my child, and at the other end is your  
coffin.

*(then)*

Better?

**PUGSLEY**

Uh-huh. Thanks, Mommy.

**MORTICIA**

Now close your eyes or the monster won't come out and eat  
you up.