

**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!

**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

**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.

**#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.)*

**#3 FESTER'S MANIFESTO**

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE BUT LOVE  
AH -  
LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE BUT LOVE  
CAN'T WE TALK ABOUT LOFTY GOALS, MATING SOULS  
ALTERING MINDS AND FALTERING ROLES  
LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE...

*(CURTAIN opens)*

**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.

*(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.



**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 LUNCHESES

**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.

**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 -

**LUCAS**

*(cutting him off)*

No!

ONE NORMAL NIGHT  
NO, NOT ONE POEM  
NOT ONE INSPIRING WORD  
ONE NORMAL SCENE  
COMPLETE ROUTINE  
TONIGHT CAN'T BE ABSURD  
PLEASE DON'T EMBARRASS ME  
OR BE COMPLETELY RUDE  
DON'T MAKE A FUSS  
ABOUT THE HOUSE  
ABOUT THE FOOD  
WHOA! ONE NORMAL NIGHT  
I KNOW IT'S BIG BUT CAN'T YOU SEE  
THIS ONE NORMAL NIGHT IS FOR ME!

Come on!

*(LUCAS exits)*

**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.

**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.

**SCENE 9**

*(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?

**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.)*