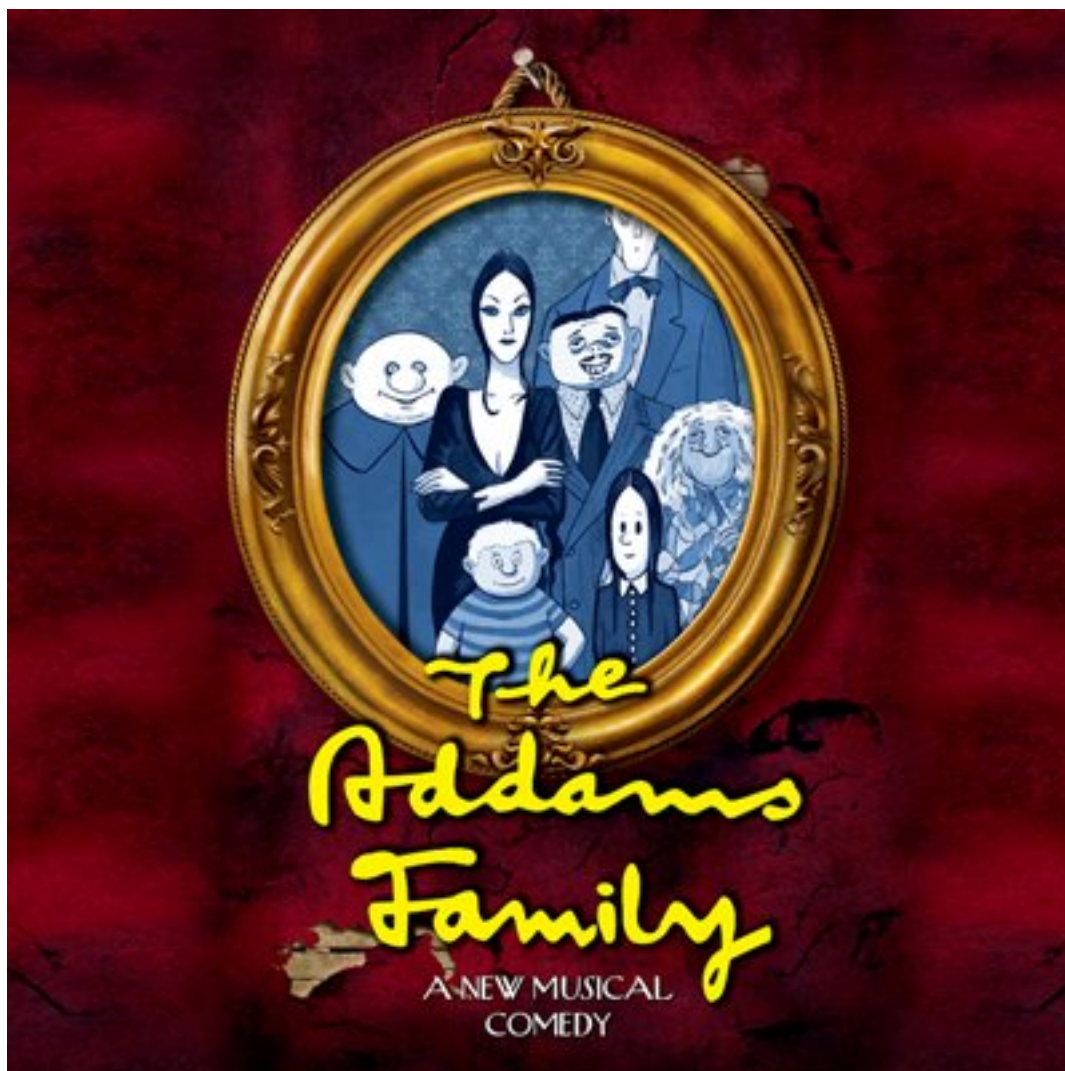


nettheatre



AUDITION PACKET

GOMEZ 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!

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.

ACT ONE
SCENE 1:

(OVERTURE/PROLOGUE)

*(A hand parts the curtain, revealing
The Addams Family: GOMEZ, MORTICIA,
WEDNESDAY, PUGSLEY, GRANDMA, LURCH and
FESTER. A huge, bare Spanish oak, The
Addams Family Tree, spreads its boughs
over The Addams Family Graveyard.)*

ANCESTRAL VOICES

AH AH AH
AH AH AH
AH AH AH AH

(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!

#1 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

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.)*

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)

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

GOMEZ (CON'T)

you a diagram?

(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 9

(PARK BENCH AND TAXI SIGN--IN FRONT OF GATES)

(MORTICIA sits on a park bench, a valise by her side.)

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.

#21 LET'S LIVE BEFORE WE DIE

LET'S LIVE BEFORE WE DIE
LET'S LAUGH BEFORE WE CRY

WEDNESDAY 3

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.

The Addams Family

MORTICIA

[Rev. 10/12/10]

08

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

MORTICIA: "The great cycle of life, and death, and dried fruit." [MUSIC]

Agitato

1 2 3 4

Mor - ti-cia! Mort-ti-cia! The name a-lone is gold. It speaks of death and labored breath, not

5 6 7

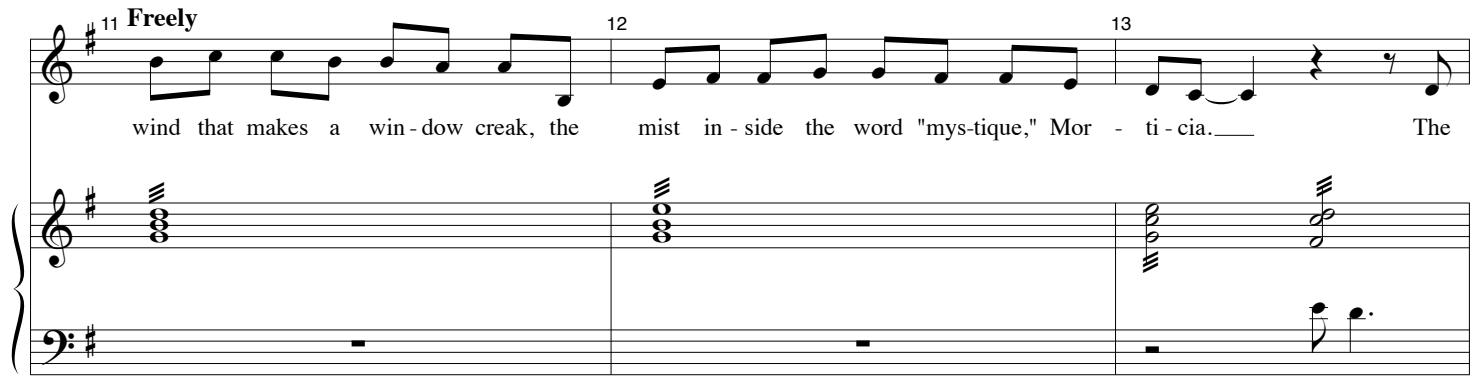
fears of grow-ing old. If I could stop the clock right now to make a sim-ple wish, the

molto rall.

8 9 10


on - ly wish that I would wish is 'Tish, 'Tish, 'Tish... The

11 **Freely**



wind that makes a win-dow creak, the mist in-side the word "mys-tique," Mor - ti-cia. The

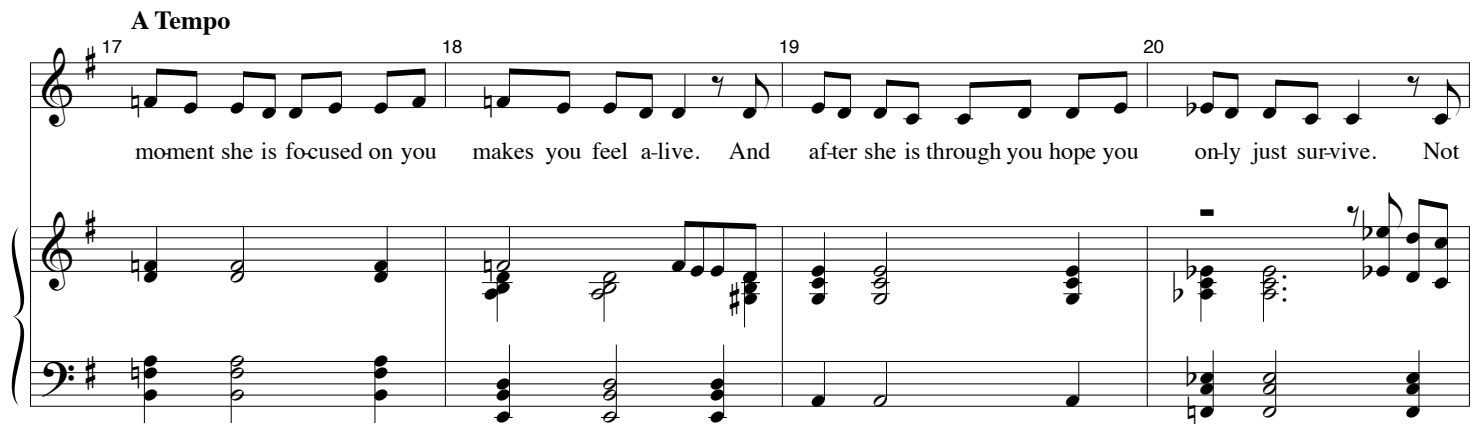
14 15 16



flut'-ring wings of bats in flight, those creep-y crawl-y things at night, Mor - ti-cia. The

A Tempo

17 18 19 20



moment she is focused on you makes you feel a-live. And after she is through you hope you on-ly just survive. Not

21 22 23 24



un-like be-ing stung by ev'-ry bee in-side the hive. Mor - ti-cia! The

A Tempo

25 26 27 28

screams she saves for on-ly you, the mi-ser-y she puts you through, Mor - ti-cia.____ The

MALE ANCESTORS:
schmaltzy

Mor - ti-cia!____

sub. mp

Colla Voce

A Tempo

29 30 31 32

chill she brings to ev'ry room, the lethal stench of French perfume, Mor - ti-cia.____ She

Mor - ti-cia.____

Colla Voce

33 34 35

meets your gaze and prom-i - ses to send you to the sky, when all the while be-hind that smile she's

36 37 38 39

won-d'ring how you'll die. That's why it's so de-li-cious to be dom-i - na-ted by Mor - ti-cia! Not to-

Tempo 1°

41 42 43 44

day! That's what I heard her say. What's happening to my wife? Not to-

What happening to your wife?! _____

45 46 47 48

day! That's real-ly not o - kay. She must be feel-ing blue. I don't know what to do! Ex-cept, perhaps, it's

49 50 51 52 53

true, I must, I can't, I will! You think? I shall! I'll end my life! _____

MALE ANCESTOR 2 & MALE ANCESTOR 3:

p cresc. poco a poco *f*

Doo

Slower **A Tempo**

54 55 56 57

Mor - ti-cia! _____

ANCESTORS:

doo doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

Doo

p

58 59 60 61

Mor - ti-cia! _____ She's

doo doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

Mor - ti-cia! _____

62 63 64

ev' - ry dream and ev' - ry night-mare per-ma-nent-ly bound, so when I'm dead a sleep that's when I

Ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh. Ooh ooh ooh

65 66 67

feel it most pro-found. But tell me you'll come round be - fore I'm six feet un - der-ground. Mor -

ooh ooh ooh. Mor -

68 69 70

ti - cia! Mor - ti - cia! The

ti - cia! Mor - ti - cia!

Broadly

71 72 73 74

ho-urs play-ing hide and seek, that un-ex-pected Greek tech-nique: Mor - ti-cia! ____ A

Mor - ti-ci - a!

f *sub. p* *f*

75 76 77 78

blackened heart, a darker soul, im - prisonment with no pa-role: If

1 ANCESTOR: Mor - ti-cia! ____

f

79 80 81 82

I love you and you love me then lose this fresh facade. My in-genue, I'll help you to a - void the firing squad. And

sub. mp

83 84 85 86

life will be, for us you'll see, in - ter-min-ab-ly odd! There's not a mo-ment I could wish

MALE ANCESTORS:

Mor - ti - cia! Mor-

87 88 89 90

that would ex - clude my dar-ling Tish. *mp* Mor -

ti-cia! Mor - ti-cia!

rit.

91 92 93 94 95

ti - cia!

rit.

Ah.