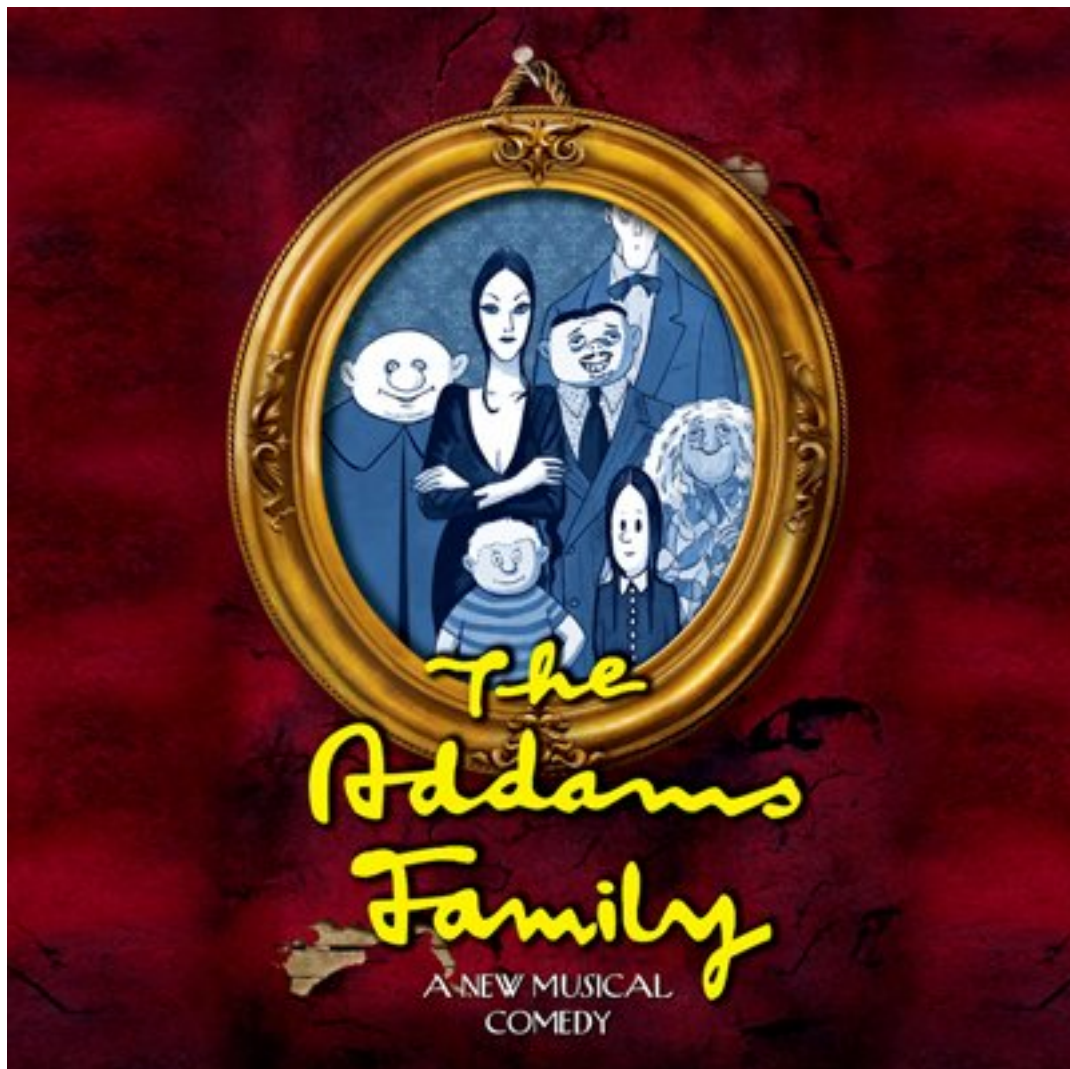


nettheatre



**AUDITION PACKET**

**GRANDMA**

**SCENE 11**

*(IN-ONE WITH PUGSLEY AND GRANDMA)*

**#11 WHAT IF**

**PUGSLEY**

WHAT IF SHE NEVER TORTURES ME ANYMORE?  
HOW WOULD I MANAGE?  
WHAT IF SHE NEVER NAILS MY TONGUE TO THE BATHROOM  
FLOOR?  
WHAT IF SHE WALKS AWAY  
LEAVING ME A-OK,  
HIDING EACH POWER TOOL  
WHY WOULD SHE BE SO CRUEL?

I COULD STAB MY ARM MYSELF  
COULD RIP MY TONSILS OUT  
COULD SET MY HAIR AFLAME  
I COULD SPRAY MY EYES WITH MACE  
BUT FACE THE FACT, WITHOUT HER,  
IT WOULDN'T BE THE SAME...

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

**GRANDMA**

*(a cappella)*

STOP, CHILDREN, WHAT'S THAT SOUND?  
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN...

*[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.)*

**PUGSLEY**

WEDNESDAY WILL DRINK AND THEN  
SHE'LL BE HERSELF AGAIN

**GMZ/MORT/FSTR/PUG/GRNDM/ALICE/ANCSTRS**  
AND CALL IT FULL DISCLOSURE!

**MORTICIA**

Wednesday's turn!

**WEDNESDAY**

No!

**GRANDMA**

Me! Me! Me! Age before beauty!

*(stands)*

The chalice!

*(drinks and looks at Pugsley)*

The kid and I had a little heart-to-heart before. I told him to use his time wisely. Look who's talking - how much time have I got left? I'm a hundred and two, I have shingles and arthritis, and when I break wind it could start the windmills on an old Dutch painting. But I've still got one more round in me. Call me Cougar, but five'll get you ten there's a couple of 90-year-old hotties out there just waiting to chow down on a Grandma sandwich. Full Disclo...Full Disclo...

*(realizes something)*

I just peed.

*(She spreads her napkin onto her chair and sits.)*

*(Odd beat)*

*(MORTICIA stares at her icily. Then--)*

**MORTICIA**

We should've put you down years ago.

*(then)*

All right. Wednesday's turn.

**WEDNESDAY**

Not yet. Daddy, talk to her.

**GOMEZ**

I've still got the fox box problem.

**MORTICIA**

*(get on with it)*

Wednesday. Your turn. The chalice please.

**AND.... 2 VOCAL SELECTIONS OF YOUR  
CHOOSING - ONE BEING A CHARACTER PIECE**