AUDITION PACKET
MORTICIA ADDAMS
SCENE TWO: 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.

GOMEZ
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
Here. 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 need your help with this dinner. Can you keep a secret?

WEDNESDAY produces a ring from around her neck.

GOMEZ
Of course.

WEDNESDAY
Look.
SCENE 8

(MORTICIA'S BOUDOIR)

(MORTICIA is showing ALICE the family photo album. ALICE sips on her wine.)

MORTICIA
And this is Cousin Helga from Baden-Baden.

ALICE
Who's that looking over her shoulder?

MORTICIA
Oh, no. That's her other head.

ALICE
She has two heads?

MORTICIA
Well, you know what they say.

(MORTICIA and ALICE share a laugh, then MORTICIA turns to another page.)

ALICE
(sees the photo)
And who's that man in the dress?

MORTICIA
Oh. That's Aunt Herman. Wednesday's uncle, twice removed.

ALICE
I don't understand.

MORTICIA
Well, they removed it once - but it grew back.
(turns to another photo)
And here's Gomez and me, at our wedding.

ALICE
What's that?

MORTICIA
Our wedding vows.
ALICE
That's so romantic.
   (reading)
"We promise to tango at least three times a week."

MORTICIA
- for passion.

ALICE
   (reading)
"We promise to tell each other everything."

MORTICIA
- for truth.

ALICE
Everything?

MORTICIA
Of course.

ALICE
And you're still married?

MORTICIA
More than ever.

ALICE
Boy, it sure doesn't work that way in our house.

MORTICIA
How does it work?

ALICE
Well -
   (rhymes)
"What's good for the gander is a nice quiet goose;
If I told Mal my secrets, all hell would break loose."

MORTICIA
Alice, I'm shocked. What kind of a marriage is it where you keep secrets?

ALICE
A long one.
SCENE 7

(CROSSOVER - PUGSLEY'S BEDROOM)

#19A BEDTIME STORY

(MORTICIA rides PUGSLEY'S bed as it travels SL.)

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.

(looks closely at him)
Pugsley? Pugsley?

(MORTICIA sees that PUGSLEY is fast asleep. She strokes his head as...)
Sleep well, my little vermin. Your mommy's life has fallen apart and she needs to go away for a while. And, years from now, when your marriage collapses and you want to know who put us all on the road to hell, you can thank your father.

(A MONSTER IGUANADON's feet, tail and finally, head, emerge from under the bed and walk the bed off.)

(to the monster under the bed)
Look after my baby, will you? Keep him in harm's way.

(The MONSTER carries off the bed, MORTICIA and PUGSLEY.)
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.
A dance.

Go on.

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?

How could I possibly remember what I -

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

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

Uh huh.

(realizes)
Oh God, I've turned into my mother.

And Wednesday is you. Isn't it wonderful?

You did that like a lawyer.

[Music in]

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
MORTICIA: “Out.”
GOMEZ: “Cara -”
MORTICIA: “Out!” [MUSIC]

Simple

Vamp (vocal last x)

daughter's getting married, I can't believe it's true. She doesn't ask her parents before she says "I do"? And

what about my husband? Ob - li - vi - ous, na - ive. This evening's getting serious, these O - hi - oans won't leave. But
I can't let these latest troubles rob me of my bliss, for when I'm scared of true disaster I remember this...

Death is just around the corner, waiting patiently to strike.

One unplanned electrocution, that's the kind of end I can comprehend.

When my life is uninspired, or I need a little spree.
I’m re-born dream-ing death is just a-round the cor-ner com-ing af-ter me.

MORTICIA: “Coroner. Get it? Death is just around the coroner?”

Death is just a-round the cor-ner, wait-ing high up-on the hill.

Some-one bur-ied in an av’lanche? That’s the kind of gig I could real-ly dig.
Marriage often disappoints you, not each husband is a gem.

So, I'll mourn knowing death is just around the corner coming after them.

If life's all plums I'll muddle through some. But when death

Piano/Vocal

12. Just Around The Corner [Rev. 10/12/10]
comes I hope it's grue - some. Hot-cha - cha! Some

people die from pub-lic stoning, faulty wiring, faul-ty zoning, cherry pits they did n't know were there. Per-

haps it's by a jungle cat. Per - haps an unsuc - cess - ful love af - fair. It

A Tempo - Straight 8ths

haps it's by a jungle cat. Per - haps an unsuc - cess - ful love af - fair. It
could be in a speeding train. It could be underwater. It could be too much novocaine. Or
even by your daughter.

My

FEMALE ANCESTOR 1:
FEMALE ANCESTORS 3&4:

Perhaps a bad mosquito bite.

RELI-GIOUS RITE.

A title fight.

Swing 8ths

drums, it might even be tonight!
Piano/Vocal

MORTICIA:

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No-one's e-ver been im-mune.

ANCESTORS:

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.

Death is just a-round the cor-ner. No one's e-ver been im-mune.
I feel good saying death is just around the corner swiftly on its way.

"The Clicks"

"The processions"

Straight 8ths

"The 12 count-Lift"
Death is just around the corner and you have to heed the call.

For your death is just around the corner. Happy being both the mourned and mourner.

Don't ask why. You and I.
Because death is just around the corner coming for us

Say goodbye because death is just around the corner coming for us

Say goodbye because death is just around the corner coming for us

all!

all!

all!

Db6 Harp Gliss

[APPLAUSE SEGUE]
**Swing 8ths**

MORTICIA:

For your death is just a-round the cor-ner.

ANCESTORS:

Don't ask why.

Don't ask why.

Drum fill

**Straight 8ths**

Hap-py be-ing both the mourned and mourner.

Be-cause death is just around the corner.

You and I.

Say good-bye be-cause death is just around the corner.

You and I.

Say good-bye be-cause death is just around the corner.
Swing 8ths

coming for us all!

coming for us all!

coming for us all!

[APPLAUSE SEGUE]