



The
Addams
Family
MUSICAL

Callback Sides

Gomez Callback Side

Start

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, inhabited by 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!*

End

#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.

Wednesday / Gomez Callback Side 1

Start

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.

End

Gomez / Wednesday Callback Side 2

SCENE 5

(UNDER THE ADDAMS FAMILY TREE)

#17A INTO HAPPY SAD

(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.)

Start

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.

End

#18 HAPPY SAD

RIGHT AND WRONG
WHO'S TO SAY
WHICH WE SHOULD REFUSE
ALL WE KNOW LOVE SURVIVES
EITHER WAY WE CHOOSE
HERE YOU ARE
AT THE EDGE
GO AHEAD AND FALL
DON'T RESIST
I INSIST
LOVE STILL CONQUERS ALL

It even conquered you, my adorable Attila. You had to go and grow up.

WEDNESDAY

And you're cool with that?

Gomez/Morticia Callback Side 1

GOMEZ (CON'T)

SOMEONE ELSE TO MAKE HER FATHER WONDER
"WHY OH WHY?"

WEDNESDAY'S GROWING UP

(spoken)

She'll be Thursday before you know it.

(sung)

A PUZZLING THING

A SECRET IN THE HOUSE

A BOY, A GIRL, A RING...

(MORTICIA enters)

MORTICIA

Something's wrong with Wednesday.

GOMEZ

What do you mean?

MORTICIA

She's in the kitchen smiling. Like this. Maybe it is this boy.

GOMEZ

This boy? Don't be silly. Ha! I say. And double ha! Ha-ha!
You yourself said: puppy love!

(turns to go)

Come, darling - I feel an urge to take you in my arms.
Let's go upstairs -

MORTICIA

Gomez.

GOMEZ

(stops, turns)

On the other hand, she is a healthy young woman. Like you were. Are. Like you are. She could even fall in love and get married. Like you did.

MORTICIA

Don't be ridiculous, Gomez. I'm much too young to have a married daughter.

GOMEZ

Of course. I didn't think of that.

Start

MORTICIA

Besides, she'll have lots of boys.

GOMEZ

How do you know?

MORTICIA

Because she's my daughter.

GOMEZ

Yes, but what if - and I have no reason to say this - what if she did meet someone who stole her heart?

MORTICIA

Don't be silly. When that happens, I'll be the first to know. Wednesday tells me everything. Just like you do.

~~(DING! MORTICIA freezes.)~~

~~#3 TRAPPED~~

~~GOMEZ~~

~~THERE ARE THREE THINGS I WOULD NEVER DO~~

~~LIE TO MY WIFE~~

~~LIE TO MY DAUGHTER~~

~~OR TELL THE TRUTH TO EITHER ONE~~

~~(DING! Lights restore. MORTICIA peers at GOMEZ closely.)~~

MORTICIA

Gomez, you do tell me everything, don't you?

GOMEZ

Of course!

MORTICIA

Oh my. You're perspiring.

GOMEZ

What?

MORTICIA

I hope you're not coming down with a case of...Liar's Shingles.

(She starts to exit.)

End

Gomez/Morticia Callback Side 2

Start

SCENE 2

(MORTICIA'S BOUDOIR)

(MORTICIA enters, livid, pursued by GOMEZ.)

MORTICIA

Humiliated! Shamed! *Mortified!*

GOMEZ

Cara -

MORTICIA

I told that Beineke woman we kept nothing from each other.

GOMEZ

My sweet, my only - Wednesday wasn't sure about the boy and didn't want to worry you.

MORTICIA

Oh, so you didn't dare tell me, because I'm such a terrible mother.

GOMEZ

You're a wonderful mother.

MORTICIA

And look at the thanks I get. I gave up my dreams for the sake of this family. I wanted to travel. I wanted to see Paris! I never saw the sewers of Paris! And now it'll never happen!

GOMEZ

Cara -

MORTICIA

So that's how it ends... alone and forgotten in a tiny room, living on cat food and broken dreams - *that's* what happens to mothers. Look at yours. She came for the weekend, the weeks turned into months, it's twelve years later and she's still up there: Deceived. Deluded. Smoking weed in the attic.

(*then*)

A *grandma*.

(*and*)

Well, I'm not going to end up like your mother.

GOMEZ

Mymother? I thought she was *your*mother.

(*Bad look from MORTICIA.*)

No, seriously.

MORTICIA

You lied to me, I can't live with that.

GOMEZ

Here, *cara*. I feel the urge to take you in my arms.

MORTICIA

Not. Today.

GOMEZ

But *cara* -

MORTICIA

Out!

(*GOMEZ exits*)

End |

#16 JUST AROUND THE CORNER

MY DAUGHTER'S GETTING MARRIED
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S TRUE
SHE DOESN'T ASK HER MOTHER
BEFORE SHE SAYS "I DO?"
AND HOW ABOUT MY HUSBAND?
INCONSTANT, NAIVE!
THIS EVENING'S GETTING SERIOUS
THESE OHIOANS 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 I'M FEELING UNINSPIRED
OR I NEED A LITTLE SPREE
I'M REBORN KNOWING DEATH IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER
COMING AFTER ME

(*spoken*)

Coroner. Get it? Death is just around the coroner...

Gomez/Morticia/Wednesday Callback Side

MORTICIA

Oh, Gomez!

GOMEZ

And a gymnast in the bedroom.

(MORTICIA elbows GOMEZ and extends her hand to MAL.)

MORTICIA

So very pleased. Mr. Beineke...

MAL

Mrs. Addams -

(She turns to ALICE)

MORTICIA

Mrs. Beineke...

ALICE

(curtsies)

Alice.

MORTICIA

Alice. And you must be Lucas. What a lovely name.

LUCAS

Thanks. I'm named after my Uncle Lucas who got lost in the woods and ate his own leg.

MAL

They don't need to know that!

MORTICIA

No, no. It's a beautiful story.

(then)

Wednesday has a cousin who swallowed his tongue. Hes tolklak dis... "Hello, how are you?"

WEDNESDAY

(interrupting, mortified)

Thank you, mother.

(All heads turn to see WEDNESDAY, wearing a bright yellow dress.)

(to Mal and Alice)

WEDNESDAY (CON'T)

Hi, I'm Wednesday.

MORTICIA

What are you wearing?

WEDNESDAY

A dress.

MORTICIA

A yellow dress.

GOMEZ

Paloma, what happened? You look like a crime scene.

MORTICIA

(to the Beinekes)

Will you excuse us for a moment?

(to Wednesday)

I won't have that color in my house.

WEDNESDAY

I'm just being normal, OK?

(Now LURCH is helping ALICE off with her coat.)

MORTICIA

Darling, we don't wear bright colors. Bright colors are for people with no inner life and no imagination.

(ALICE'S coat is removed. She too wears a bright yellow dress.)

Oh look. It's everywhere.

End |

ALICE

It's a lovely dress, Wednesday.

"Yellow is the color of the warming sun.

Yellow is the color of yumminess and fun.

Why not show the world the love in which we all believe?

Why not wear your heart for all to see, right on your sleeve?"

"Yellow is - "

(Awkward beat. MORTICIA fights the urge to throw up.)

Fester Callback Side 1

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)

Start

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~~

~~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 Fester~~

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)

End

Fester Callback Side 2

Start

SCENE 4

(VAUDEVILLE IN-ONE)

(FESTER enters, looking for love.)

FESTER

Storm's passed. Think I'll get a little moon.

(calling into the dark void)

Ladies, hello.

~~(The FEMALE ANCESTORS appear, as
bathing beauties with parasols.)~~

Yoo hoo, where are you *hiding*? Are you playing with me, my only one?

(The MOON enters, shyly.)

There you are! Look at her. Lovely, is she not? And so far away. Yes, in matters of love, my dears, distance is our friend. Closeness? No thank you. Quarter of a million miles away - that's a good distance for romance. We never fight, each waning is a heartbreaking separation...

~~FEMALE ANCESTORS~~

~~(Ohh!)~~

FESTER

...Each meeting - a happy reunion.

End

FEMALE ANCESTORS

(Awww!)

~~(The LADIES part, revealing FESTER in a 1920's style bathing suit, and strumming his banjolele. He looks up at the moon and sings to her--)~~

#17 THE MOON AND ME

FESTER

WHEN THE DAYLIGHT ENDS
AND THE MOON ASCENDS
I WOULD RATHER BE
JUST THE MOON AND ME
WHEN I FEEL HER PULL
THEN MY HEART IS FULL
AND THE NIGHT IS SOFTLY SWEETLY CALLING,
"FESTER, LOOK AND SEE"
LA LA LA LA LA LA

Mal/Alice/Lucas Call back side

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

Start

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)

End

Lurch/Mal Callback Side

SCENE 5

(THE GREAT HALL)

WEDNESDAY

They're here!

(ALL scuttle off. LURCH, approaches the front door...very slowly.)

(to Lurch)

Hurry up!

(LURCH opens the front door, ushering in the BEINEKES. They affect an out-of-towner's 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.

start

****Note on backstory****

- Come up with fully acted out pantomime (~1min) of how Lurch came to be here.
- Can be as silly and outrageous as you'd like!
- No speaking. Only grunts and "Lurch Noises" allowed.
- Remember, comedy comes from truth. Don't try and make us laugh!

This is my wife, Alice-

MAL

(lecherous)

Grnh.

LURCH

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.

[End]

ALICE

Oh, Mal.

(convincing herself as much any 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?

(GOMEZ enters, with a rapier, to answer the query.)

Wednesday/Lucas Callback Side

(SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE HOUSE)

Start

(WEDNESDAY enters, pursued by LUCAS.)

LUCAS

You realize they're gonna freak when we tell them?

WEDNESDAY

My father won't.

LUCAS

Why not?

WEDNESDAY

I already told him.

LUCAS

What? You told your father? Your father, with the sword?
You told him we were getting married, just like that?

WEDNESDAY

He's totally cool with it. Mostly.

LUCAS

I thought we were gonna tell them all together!

WEDNESDAY

We need his help. You don't know my mother. She could
really screw it up.

LUCAS

I'm not marrying your mother.

WEDNESDAY

I know. Look - it might seem old fashioned, but I want
their blessing.

LUCAS

You're right, it is old fashioned.

WEDNESDAY

Lucas, do you love me?

LUCAS

Of course.

WEDNESDAY

Then leave it to me. It's all going according to plan.

LUCAS

What plan? There's no plan!

WEDNESDAY

That's the plan. Improvise. Keep 'em guessing.

LUCAS

You're really crazy.

WEDNESDAY

You say that like it's a bad thing. It's just a simple dinner. What could go wrong? Come on.

End

*(She leads him off. FESTER and
ANCESTORS appear again. The kids' love
has won over the ANCESTORS.)*

FESTER

Aww.

#8A BUT LOVE REPRISE 2

BE PATIENT AND SOON THE WAY WILL BE CLEAR
FOCUS YOUR FEAR
AND TROUBLES ALL WILL DISAPPEAR
LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING OLD

ANCESTORS

PLEASE DON'T LEAVE US OUT IN THE COLD

FESTER

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE
BUT LOVE

ANCESTORS

BUT LOVE

FESTER

BUT LOVE

Alice / Morticia Callback side

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.

Start

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.

| End

Wednesday/Lucas/Pugsley Callback Side

SCENE 10

(SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE HOUSE)

(WEDNESDAY and LUCAS emerge. PUGSLEY eavesdrops.)

Start

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.)

| End

Grandma/Pugsley Callback Side

Start

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.)

End

PUGSLEY

WEDNESDAY WILL DRINK AND THEN
SHE'LL BE HERSELF AGAIN

Mal/Alice Callback side

SCENE 3

(GUEST BEDROOM)

Start

16B ALL IS BLACK INSIDE MY FACE

ALICE

"I feel so dark, I feel so dead.
All is black inside my face."

MAL

Boy, they really got to you. That doesn't even rhyme.

ALICE

(dark)

You got a problem with that?

MAL

I did not raise my son to be kidnapped by a bunch of
creepedout left-wing Spanish weirdos.

ALICE

You didn't raise him, Mal. I did. You were at the office,
remember?

MAL

I was at the office for you. For him. I had plans for the
boy!

ALICE

Oh Mal, he's in love. Let him follow his heart.

MAL

Follow his heart? That's crazy!

ALICE

What's wrong with crazy? Crazy is underrated.

MAL

Lemme get this straight - your son, *your only son*, wants to
marry someone who is named for a *day of the week* and runs
around Central Park with a crossbow - and you're OK with
all that?

ALICE

If it makes him happy, yes.

MAL

Well, you better come to your senses or I'm gonna have to take steps.

ALICE

Good idea. Why don't you start by taking steps outside.

MAL

What?

ALICE

You want to act like a tool, go sleep in the shed.

(MAL picks up the blanket. There's a huge SPIDER on his back. ALICE screams.)

(ALICE screams)

Mal!

MAL

What?

ALICE

Oh... nothing.

(MAL turns to leave and ALICE gets on the bed and laughs.)

| End

#16C INTO THE MOON AND ME