

Read Ins – Addams Family Auditions & Page Numbers

Here are the page numbers from the script for the read ins. The majority of the audition pieces are to another character who doesn't reply except Pugsley's, so it is more of needing someone to play to. Some are a collection of lines made into a monologue and don't appear in the script as they do in the audition piece.

GOMEZ – Page 1 to Morticia

MORTICIA – Page 79 to Gomez

FESTER – Pages 6 & 7 to Audience

WEDNESDAY – Pages 10 & 11 to Gomez

GRANDMA – Page 61 to Grandma

PUGSLEY – Page 60 with Grandma

MAL – Page 72 to Dinner Guests

ALICE – Mish Mash of Pages to Dinner Guest unless directed.

LUCAS – Pages 26 & 27 to Mal and Alice

ACT ONE
SCENE 1:

#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!

#2 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

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!

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)

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.

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)

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

GOMEZ/MORT/FSTR/GRNDM/PUGS/ANCSTRS
FULL DISCLOSURE

GOMEZ
WOW, THAT STORY WAS GRIM

GOMEZ/MORT/FSTR/GRNDM/PUGS/ANCSTRS
WE'RE TALKING GRIM

GOMEZ
FILLED WITH FEAR AND LOATHING UP TO THE BRIM

GOMEZ/MORT/FSTR/GRNDM/PUGS/ANCSTRS
THAT'S QUITE A BRIM

GOMEZ
JUST IMAGINE BEING MARRIED TO HIM -
(*MAL interrupts, rising. He's had
enough.*)

MAL
OK, Addams, I tried. I thought OK, the kids like each other, let's give it a shot. But you people are insane. You got a house where there shouldn't be a house, a zombie for a butler, and a man who's dating the moon -

FESTER
Oh, I wouldn't exactly say we're dating.

MAL
We're simple people, Mister Addams. We're not used to your "sophisticated New York life-style." So with your permission, we're gonna go back to the *real* America. Full disclosure. Lucas, help your mother off the table.

(*WEDNESDAY'S had enough*)

WEDNESDAY
You were right, Lucas.

MORTICIA
Right about what?

WEDNESDAY
Thanks anyway, Daddy.