

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.

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 - "

~~*(Richard beats her down right and ge to the top.)*~~

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 ~~stuff~~ ^{darn} 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 ~~stuff~~ ^{stuff} 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

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.

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.

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



SCENE 6

(CONTINUOUS)

WEDNESDAY

How long have you been standing in the shadows?

LUCAS

My whole life.

GOMEZ

Nice. You should be a writer. Have you met my daughter?
This is Wednesday. The best thing that will ever happen to
you.

(to Lucas)

Don't screw it up.

(GOMEZ exits)

WEDNESDAY

Yes?

LUCAS

Look, I can't stand the idea of not being with you.

WEDNESDAY

Five minutes ago you could.

LUCAS

No, but see - the lover always comes back. Ulysses.
Tristan. Romeo.

WEDNESDAY

Listen, I'm home-schooled. What's your point?

LUCAS

I'd rather die than live without you.

*(The ANCESTOR BRIDE appears, holding a
bright red apple. WEDNESDAY takes it
from her, and she disappears.)*

WEDNESDAY

Ok. Prove it.

LUCAS

What.

WEDNESDAY

Prove it.

[MUSIC IN]

Here.

(WEDNESDAY hands the apple to LUCAS and
picks up her crossbow.)

LUCAS

Where'd you - -

WEDNESDAY

Put this apple on your head and go stand against the tree.

LUCAS

(realizing)

Wait - you're gonna - ?

WEDNESDAY

Uh-huh.

LUCAS

You're crazy.

WEDNESDAY

And you're not crazy enough. That's the problem.

#19 CRAZIER THAN YOU

ONCE I WAS HOPEFUL
THOUGHT WE WERE ONE
LIFE, LESS THAN PERFECT
FINALLY BEGUN
BUT, NOW I WONDER
ARE WE UNDONE?
I WANNA TREASURE YOU IN DEATH AS WELL AS LIFE
I WANNA CUT YOU WITH MY LOVE AND WITH MY KNIFE
BUT CAN I LIVE AS YOUR TORMENTOR AND YOUR WIFE?
WHEN I AM CRAZIER THAN YOU
I'M CRAZIER THAN YOU
AND NOTHING UP 'TIL NOW HAS PROVED ME WRONG
I'M CRAZIER THAN YOU
THAT'S JUST THE OVERVIEW
SO GET ON BOARD OR SIMPLY MOVE ALONG

SCENE 8

(THE GROTTO)

(GOMEZ and LURCH. GOMEZ is a man with a mission, pacing, full of plans. He holds a GUIDE BOOK.)

GOMEZ

One little secret - and she throws me out! What could I do, I was trapped. But my darling, my only one - I make it up to you! You want to see the world? Done! You want sewers? I'll show you sewers fit for a queen!

(to LURCH)

Where's that hotel guide?

(leafing through)

Ah! Hotel Merde. Rue de Toilette. Condemned six times by the Board of Health. Not enough.

(leafing through)

Viola! Hotel Nosferatu. Rating: minus three stars. No windows. No towels. No staff. Bingo!

[MUSIC IN]

The worst hotel in Paris!

(to LURCH)

Get them on the line! Hurry, this is the final round, my friend!

(LURCH exits)

#20 NOT TODAY

DID I EVER ONCE BELIEVE THIS DAY WOULD COME?
DID I EVER ONCE EXPECT THE WORST?
DID I EVER DREAM THAT I COULD FEEL THIS WAY?
DIOS MIO, NO!
THIS IS THE FIRST.
I'M A LATIN MAN AND LATIN MEN ARE SMART.
EVERYTHING WE DO IS SOY SINCERE.
LEADING WITH A SWORD AS MUCH AS WITH A HEART,
NEVER ONCE WAS I PREPARED TO HEAR
NOT TODAY!
SHE SPAT IN MY FACE
NOT TODAY!
NOT EVEN SECOND BASE
NOT TODAY!
THE WORDS I HEARD HER SAY