

# Wednesday + Lucas

## SCENE 6

(SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE HOUSE)

(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.

# Grandma + Pugsley

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

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?

~~GOMEZ (CONT'D)~~

~~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)~~

Gomez +  
Morticia  
(1/2)

start  
LA

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.

Gomez  
+  
Morticia  
(2/2)

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.

stop

(DING! MORTICIA freezes.)

#5 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.)



# Alice + Mal

## SCENE 3

(GUEST BEDROOM)

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.

# Fister

(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 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...