

# GOMEZ/MORTICIA



START:

**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.

**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.

**MORTICIA** freezes.

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.)*

**GOMEZ**

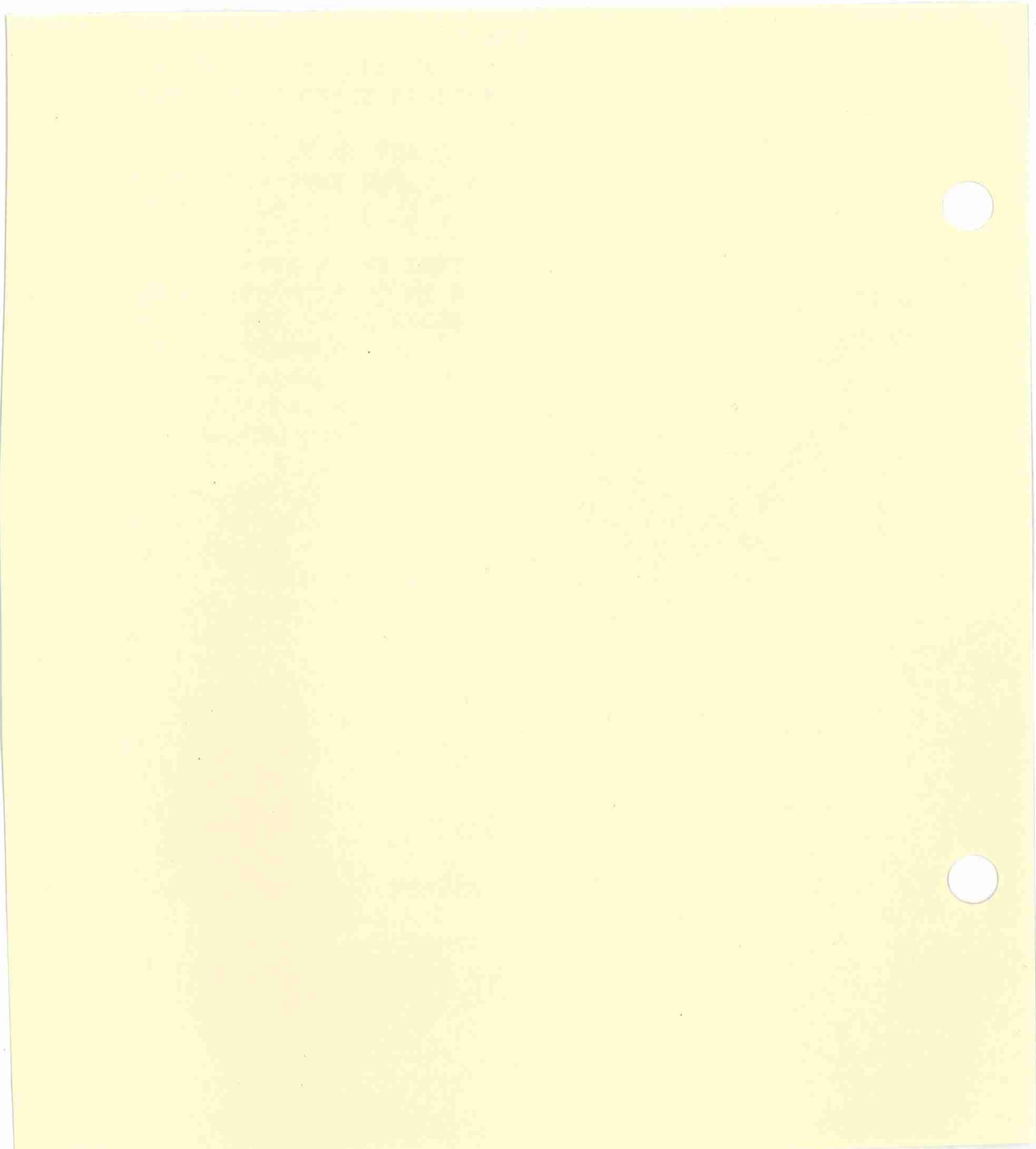
No! No!

*(She turns back.)*

**MORTICIA**

I think Wednesday and I should have a little chat.

*(She exits. GOMEZ is racked with  
guilt.)*



# WEDNESDAY / LUCAS



## SCENE 6

(SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE HOUSE)

(WEDNESDAY enters, pursued by LUCAS.)

START:

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.

*(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

END.

C. B.  
GRAN

GMZ/MORT/FSTR/PUG/GRNDM/ALICE/ANCSTRS  
AND CALL IT FULL DISCLOSURE!

**MORTICIA**

Wednesday's turn!

**WEDNESDAY**

No!

**GRANDMA**

Me! Me! Me! Age before beauty!

*(stands)*

The chalice!

*(drinks and looks at Pugsley)*

The kid and I had a little heart-to-heart before. I told him to use his time wisely. Look who's talking - how much time have I got left? I'm a hundred and two, I have shingles and arthritis, and when I break wind it could start the windmills on an old Dutch painting. But I've still got one more round in me. Call me Cougar, but five'll get you ten there's a couple of 90-year-old hotties out there just waiting to chow down on a Grandma sandwich. Full Disclo...Full Disclo...

*(realizes something)*

I just peed.

*(She spreads her napkin onto her chair and sits.)*

*(Odd beat)*

*(MORTICIA stares at her icily. Then--)*

**MORTICIA**

We should've put you down years ago.

*(then)*

All right. Wednesday's turn.

**WEDNESDAY**

Not yet. Daddy, talk to her.

**GOMEZ**

I've still got the fox box problem.

**MORTICIA**

*(get on with it)*

Wednesday. Your turn. The chalice please.