

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.)

START

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?

END

(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)