

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!

Fester
Wednesday
Lucas

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)