

Actor Monologue

Men :

GOMEZ

(deep inhale)

Aaaahh...The intoxicating smell of the graveyard.

(then)

Once a year, we gather beneath our Family Tree, to honor the great cycle of life and death. Come, every member of our clan - living, dead -

(re: Lurch)

- and undecided - and let us celebrate what it is to be an Addams.

(to Morticia)

Come to me, my luscious wife - oh she of skin so pale, eyes so black, and dress cut down to Venezuela - and tell us what it is every Addams hopes for!

Women :

MORTICIA

Now close your eyes or the monster won't come out and eat you up.

(looks closely at him)

Pugsley? Pugsley?

(MORTICIA sees that PUGSLEY is fast asleep. She strokes his head as...)

Sleep well, my little vermin. Your mommy's life has fallen apart and she needs to go away for a while. And, years from now, when your marriage collapses and you want to know who put us all on the road to hell, you can thank your father.

(A MONSTER IGUANADON's feet, tail and finally, head, emerge from under the bed and walk the bed off.)

(to the monster under the bed)

Look after my baby, will you? Keep him in harm's way.

(The MONSTER carries off the bed, MORTICIA and PUGSLEY.)

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