

AUDITION PACKET PUGSLEY ADDAMS

#### SCENE 11

#### (IN-ONE WITH PUGSLEY AND GRANDMA)

#### #11 WHAT IF

#### PUGSLEY

WHAT IF SHE NEVER TORTURES ME ANYMORE?
HOW WOULD I MANAGE?
WHAT IF SHE NEVER NAILS MY TONGUE TO THE BATHROOM
FLOOR?
WHAT IF SHE WALKS AWAY
LEAVING ME A-OK,
HIDING EACH POWER TOOL
WHY WOULD SHE BE SO CRUEL?

I COULD STAB MY ARM MYSELF
COULD RIP MY TONSILS OUT
COULD SET MY HAIR AFLAME
I COULD SPRAY MY EYES WITH MACE
BUT FACE THE FACT, WITHOUT HER,
IT WOULDN'T BE THE SAME...

(GRANDMA enters, pulling her wagon of vials and bottles.)

#### GRANDMA

(a cappella)
STOP, CHILDREN, WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN...

[MUSIC CONTINUES]

**PUGSLEY** 

Hi, Grandma.

GRANDMA

Hey, stud. How's life?

**PUGSLEY** 

Too long.

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

Peyote.

PUGSLEY

What's it do?

GRANDMA

Makes you run around naked in the woods.

PUGSLEY

What about this 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?

#### GRANDMA

(grabs bottle from Pugsley)

Acrimonium! You wanna stay away from this baby.

#### **PUGSLEY**

Why?

#### **GRANDMA**

Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side.

#### **PUGSLEY**

Whaddaya mean?

#### GRANDMA

One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea.

# **PUGSLEY**

I don't understand your references.

# GRANDMA

Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a while.

(then)

Now, quit whining about your sister. Start thinking about you and how you're gonna live your life.

(waxing rhapsodic)

Time, my dear, is a thief. She'll steal your soul and flee on little fairy wings.

(then, abruptly)

And stay outta my shit or I'll rip your leg off and bury it in the back yard.

(and)

I love you.

(As GRANDMA exits, PUGSLEY swipes the Acrimonium from her cart.)

#### PUGSLEY

WEDNESDAY WILL DRINK AND THEN SHE'LL BE HERSELF AGAIN

#### SCENE 7

(CROSSOVER - PUGSLEY'S BEDROOM)

### **#19A BEDTIME STORY**

(MORTICIA rides PUGSLEY'S bed as it travels SL.)

MORTICIA

What's wrong, my little cockroach?

**PUGSLEY** 

I can't sleep.

MORTICIA

Why not?

PUGSLEY

There's no monster in the closet.

MORTICIA

(wearily, her mind elsewhere)
I'm sure he's hiding someplace else.

PUGSLEY

Mommy ... I have a Full Disclosure.

MORTICIA

Yes?

PUGSLEY

What if you tried to do something to somebody and you ended up doing it to somebody else by mistake?

MORTICIA

Are we talking about anyone we know?

PUGSLEY

Well, I was talking to Grandma before, and she told me -

MORTICIA

Don't listen to that ancient woman. She may not even be part of this family.

**PUGSLEY** 

Is Wednesday really gonna marry that guy?

#### MORTICIA

She might.

**PUGSLEY** 

Oh, no!

(then)

Make me feel better, Mommy.

MORTICIA

Life is a tightrope, my child, and at the other end is your coffin.

(then)

Better?

**PUGSLEY** 

Uh-huh. Thanks, Mommy.

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.)

# Addamo

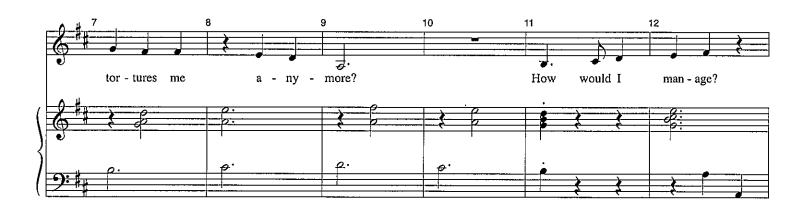
# WHAT IF

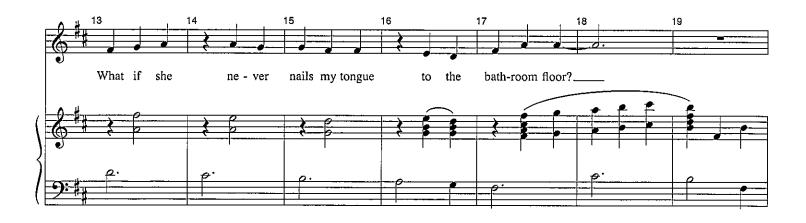
[Rev. 11/18/11]

Music and Lyrics by ANDREW LIPPA

WEDNESDAY: "We're gonna go now."
PUGSLEY: "But, but... Can I come?"
WEDNESDAY: "Sorry, Pugs. I'm with Lucas now. Bye." [MUSIC]
PUGSLEY: "But wait! Wait!"

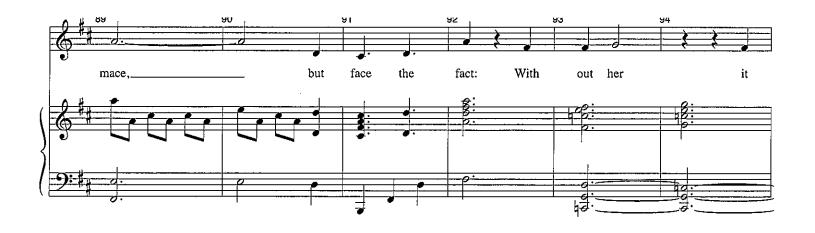


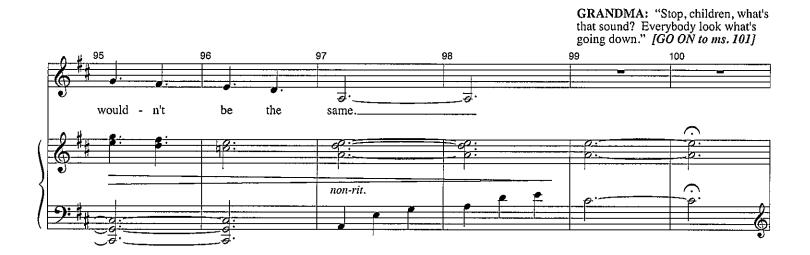


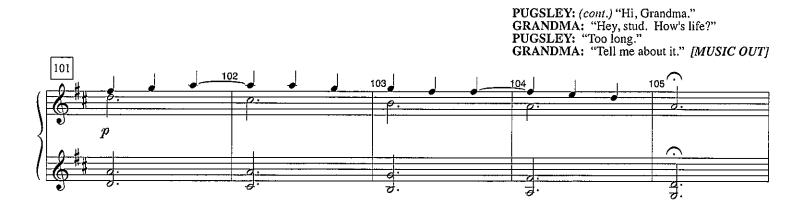












[MEASURE 106]
PUGSLEY: "Hold on. What're you doing?"

GRANDMA: "Restocking. Grandma's Private Stash. Herbs, potions and remedies.

Nature's candy, no prescription needed."
PUGSLEY: "What's that one?"
GRANDMA: "Peyote."
PUGSLEY: "What's it do?"

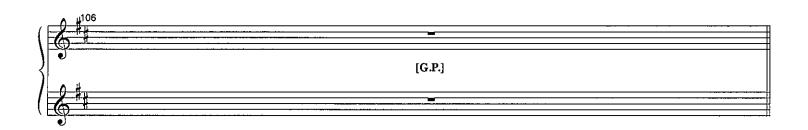
GRANDMA: "Makes you run around naked in the woods."

PUGSLEY: "What about this one?"

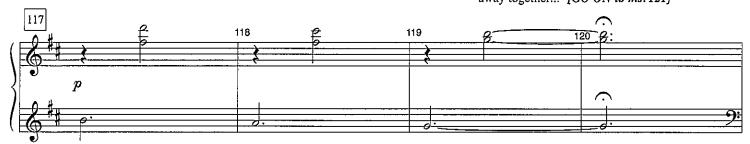
GRANDMA: "Bookoo leaf. You got someone giving you a hard time?" PUGSLEY: "Maybe."

GRANDMA: "Sprinkle a little of this on his toast, an hour later he's in a padded

room screaming 'I am Spartacus!'"
PUGSLEY: "Grandma..." [GO ON to ms. 117]



PUGSLEY: (cont.) "...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..." [GO ON to ms. 121]



PUGSLEY: (cont.) "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?" [GO ON to ms. 163]



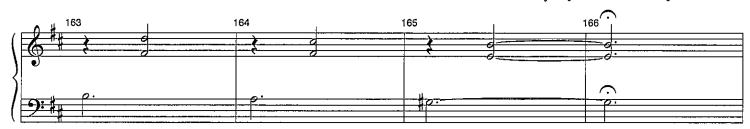
GRANDMA: "That's life, kid. You lose the thing you

love."

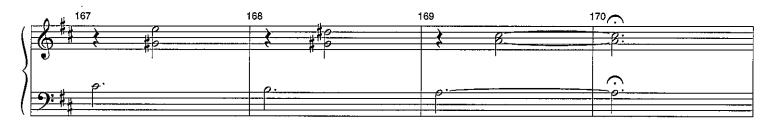
PUGSLEY: "Tell me about it. What's this one?" GRANDMA: "Acrimonium. You wanna stay away from

this baby."

PUGSLEY: "Why?" [GO ON to ms. 167]



GRANDMA: "Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side."
PUGSLEY: "Whaddaya mean?"
GRANDMA: "One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea." [GO ON to ms. 171]



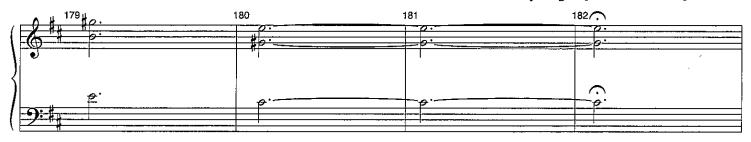
PUGSLEY: "I don't understand your references." GRANDMA: "Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a while." [GO ON to ms. 175]



**GRANDMA:** "Now, quit whining about your sister. Start thinking about *you* and how you're gonna live your life." [GO ON to ms. 179]



**GRANDMA:** (cont.) "Time, my dear, is a thief. She'll steal your soul and flee on little fairy wings." [GO ON to ms. 183]



GRANDMA: (cont.) "And stay outta my shit or I'll rip your leg off and bury it in the backyard. I love you." [GO ON to ms. 186A]

