

GOMEZ 1

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! Come darling...I feel an urge to take you in my arms. Let's go upstairs....

MORTICIA: Gomez!

GOMEZ: 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 is 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.... 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!'

GOMEZ: No No

MORTICIA: I think Wednesday and I should have a little chat.

GOMEZ 2

GOMEZ: Where are we from? Funny you should ask. July 31st 1715. The Spanish warship, *Pico De Gallo*, commanded by my great nautical ancestor, Captain General Redondo Ventana Laguna Don Jose Cuervo, leaves Madrid, bound for the new world.

Three weeks later he is still in Madrid, as Madrid is 400 miles from the nearest ocean. A stubborn man, he sets sail anyway, only to sink, six months later, off the southern coast of Florida – a hostile land, infested with mosquitoes, rattle snakes and many retired Jewish peoples....But enough about us!

[he steps forward to Mr Beineke]

Mr. Malcolm Beineke, I presume, and the lovely Mrs. Malcolm Beineke. And you must be young Lucas...? Unless of course YOU are the father and YOU are the son, with a massive thyroid problem!

[Gomez laughs]

I go too far. No matter, the night, she is young. Welcome to our extremely normal home. Gomez Florencia Addams, at your service. Allow me to present my wife, la duena, mother of my children, el amor de mi vida, the love of my life – Morticia.