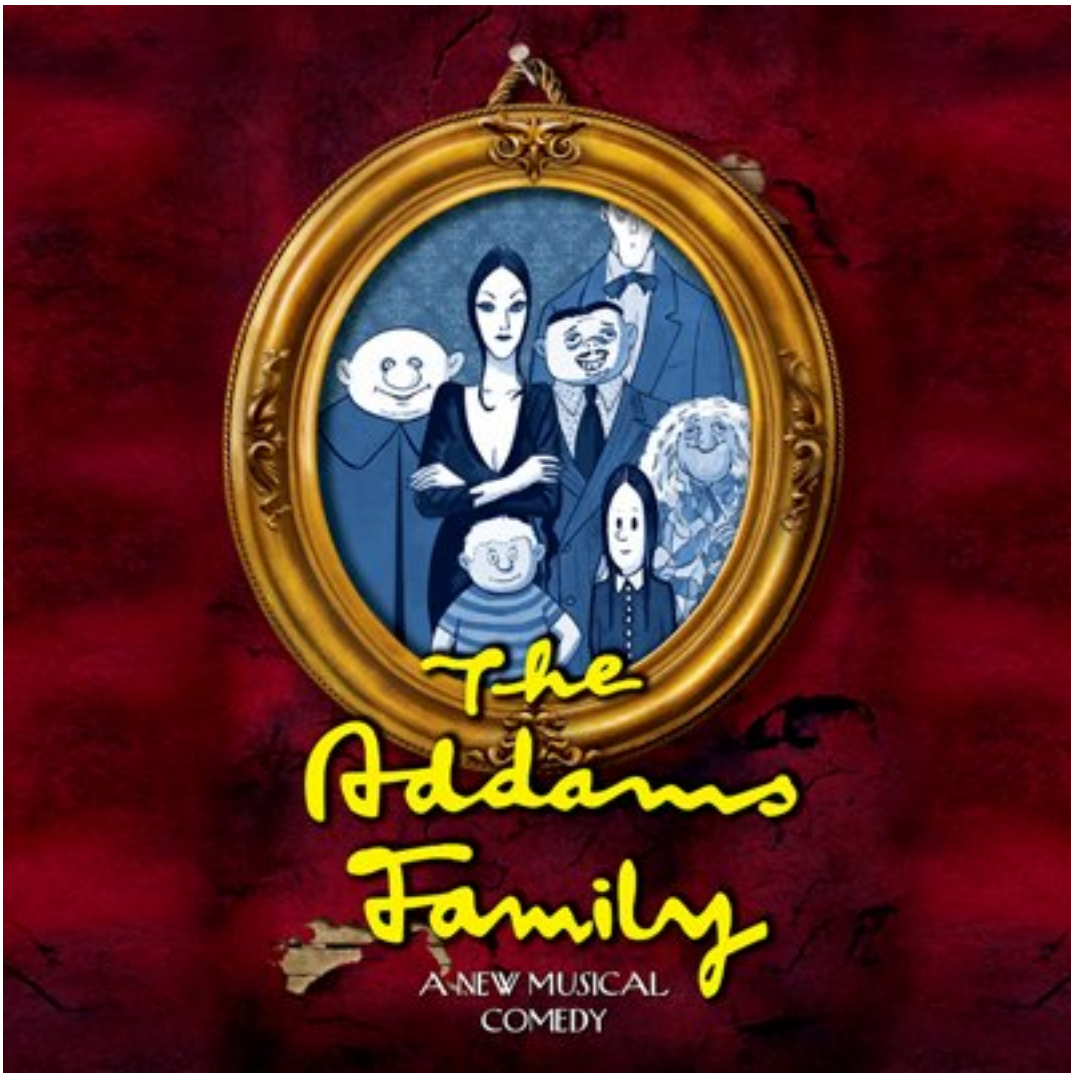
PHOENIX entertainment



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.)

Addams Family

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!"

Liltingly - In 1 ♩. = *62*

5

PUGSLEY:

What if she ne - ver

Play 2X

mp

tor - tures me a - ny - more? How would I man - age?

What if she ne - ver nails my tongue to the bath-room floor?

20 21 22 23

What if she walks a - way

24 25 26 27

leav - ing me A - O - K,

28 61 62 63 64

hid - ing each pow - er tool. Why would she

65 66 67 68

be so cruel.

piu mosso

69 **Flowing**

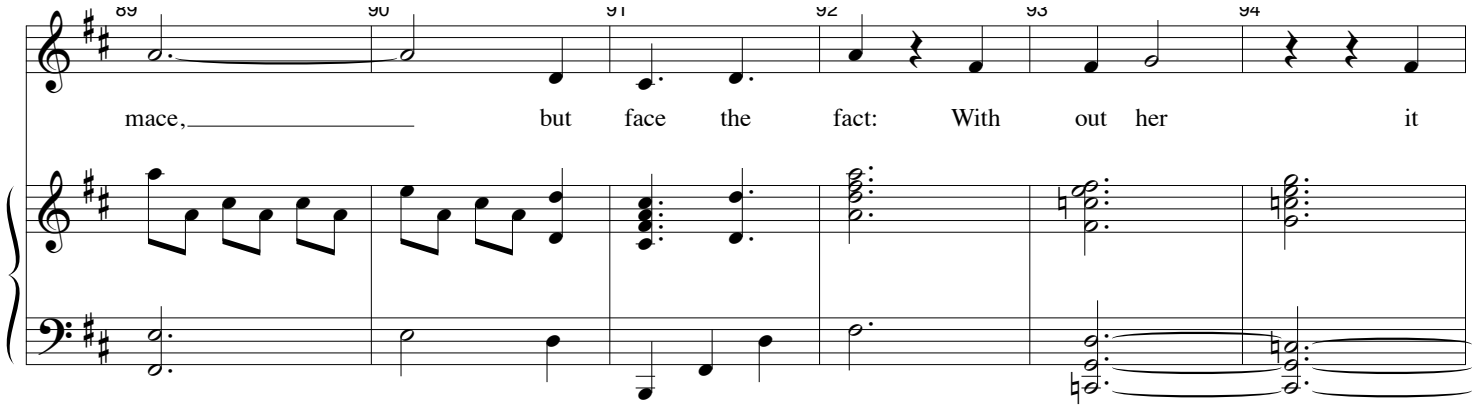
f

I could stab my arm my

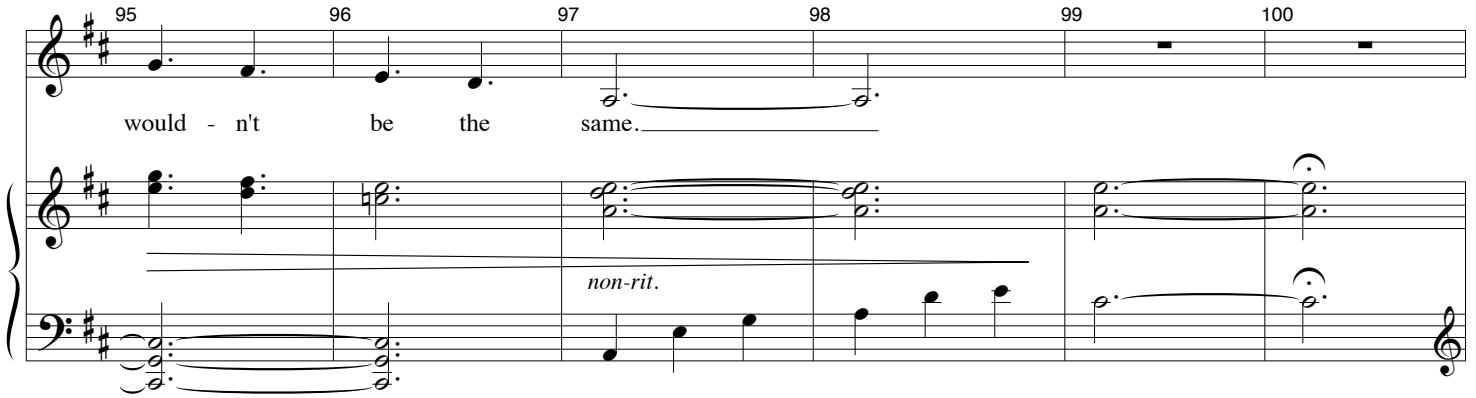
self. Could rip my ton - sils

out. Could set my hair a - flame.

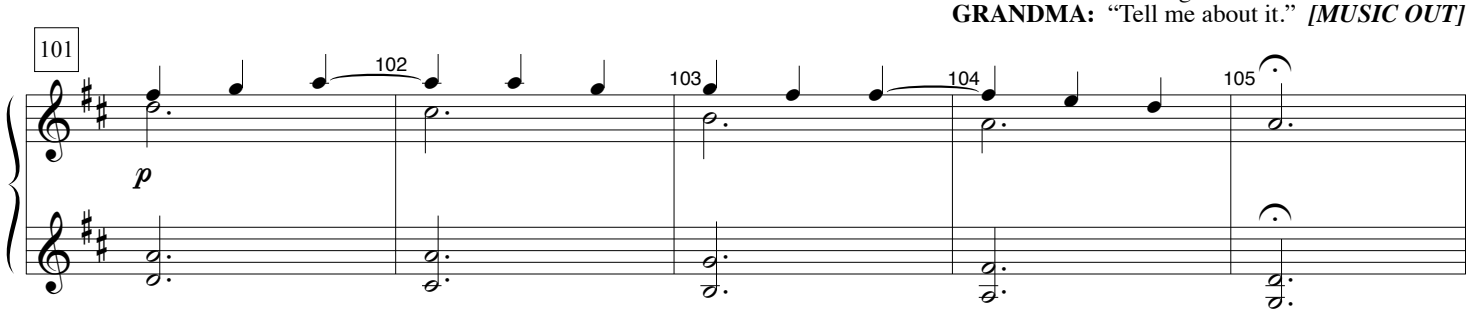
I could spray my eyes with



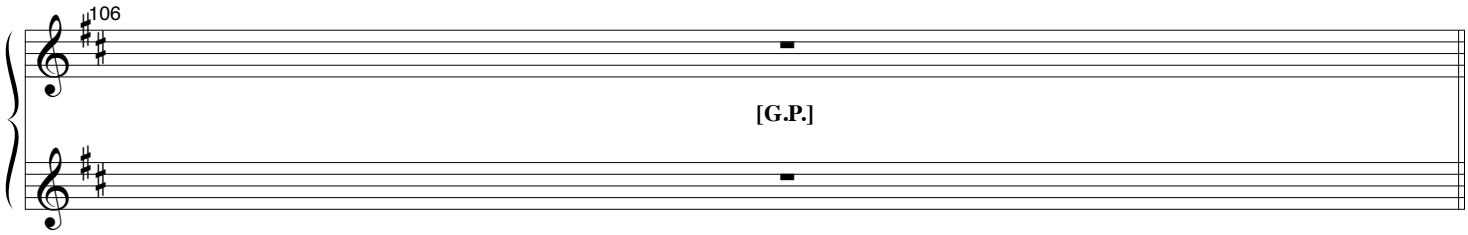
GRANDMA: "Stop, children, what's that sound? Everybody look what's going down." ***[GO ON to ms. 101]***



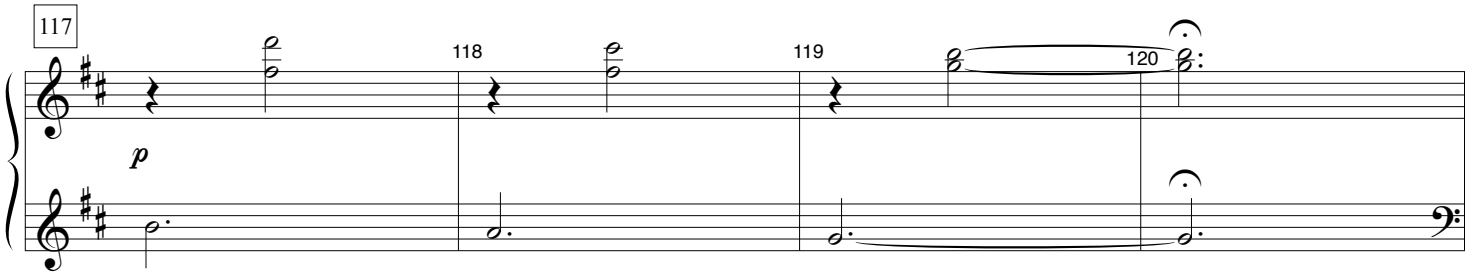
PUGSLEY: *(cont.)* "Hi, Grandma."
GRANDMA: "Hey, stud. How's life?"
PUGSLEY: "Too long."
GRANDMA: "Tell me about it." ***[MUSIC OUT]***



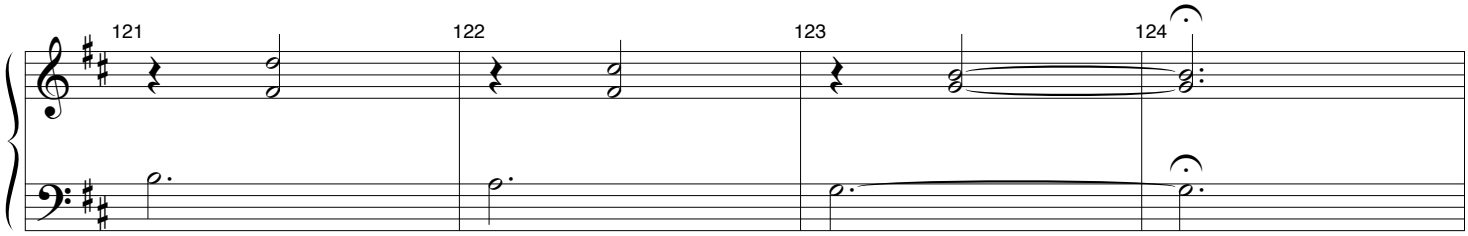
[MEASURE 106]
PUGSLEY: “Hold on. What're you doing?”
GRANDMA: “Restocking. Grandma's Private Stash. Herbs, potions and remedies. Nature's candy, no prescription needed.”
PUGSLEY: “What's that one?”
GRANDMA: “Peyote.”
PUGSLEY: “What's it do?”
GRANDMA: “Makes you run around naked in the woods.”
PUGSLEY: “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]***



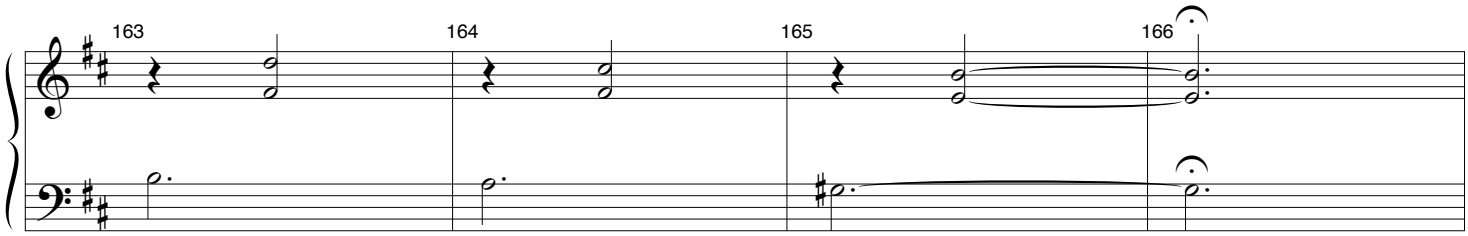
PUGSLEY: *(cont.)* “...what if there was this girl who met this person and he's all like 'Hey, it's the Pugster. What up, little man?' and she's all like 'golly' and 'we're gonna go now' and they're running away together...” ***[GO ON to ms. 121]***



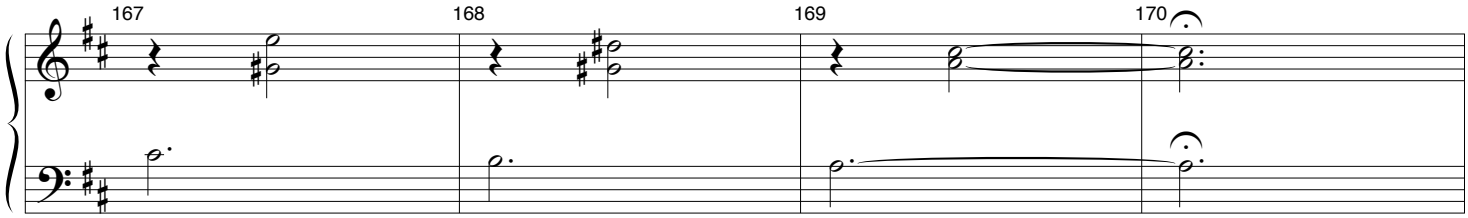
PUGSLEY: *(cont.)* “What would you give her?”
GRANDMA: “Nothing. She's your sister. Be happy for her.”
PUGSLEY: “But what if she doesn't get rid of him? What if all the good times are already behind me?” ***[GO ON to ms. 163]***



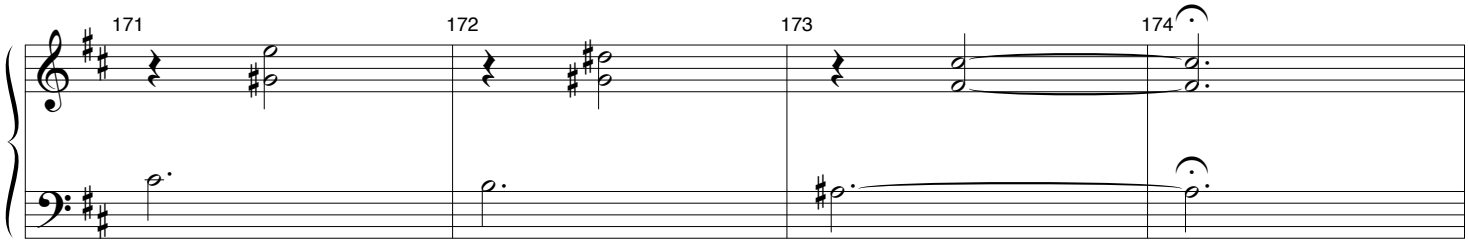
GRANDMA: "That's life, kid. You lose the thing you love."
PUGSLEY: "Tell me about it. What's this one?"
GRANDMA: "*Acrimonium*. You wanna stay away from this baby."
PUGSLEY: "Why?" ***[GO ON to ms. 167]***



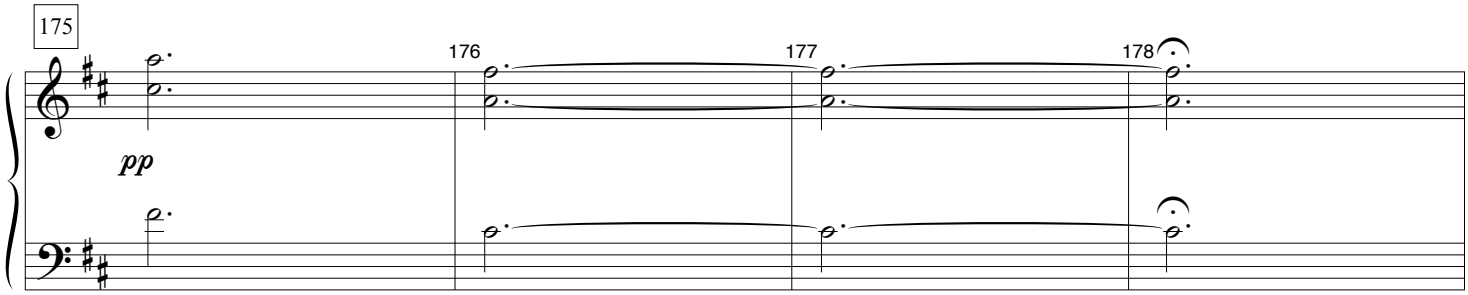
GRANDMA: "Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side."
PUGSLEY: "Whaddaya mean?"
GRANDMA: "One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea." ***[GO ON to ms. 171]***



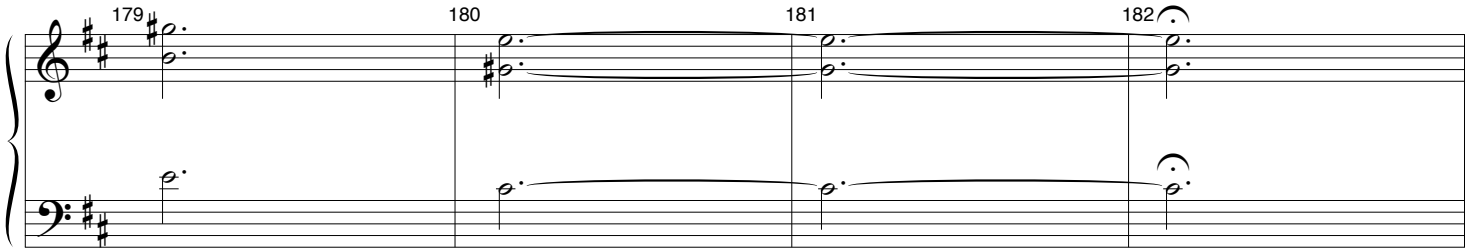
PUGSLEY: "I don't understand your references."
GRANDMA: "Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a while." ***[GO ON to ms. 175]***



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



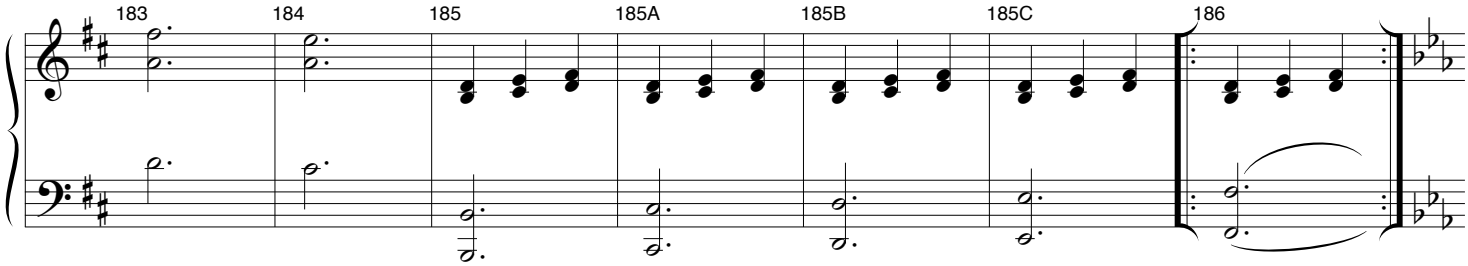
GRANDMA: *(cont.)* "Time, my dear, is a thief. She'll steal your soul and flee on little fairy wings." ***[GO ON to ms. 183]***



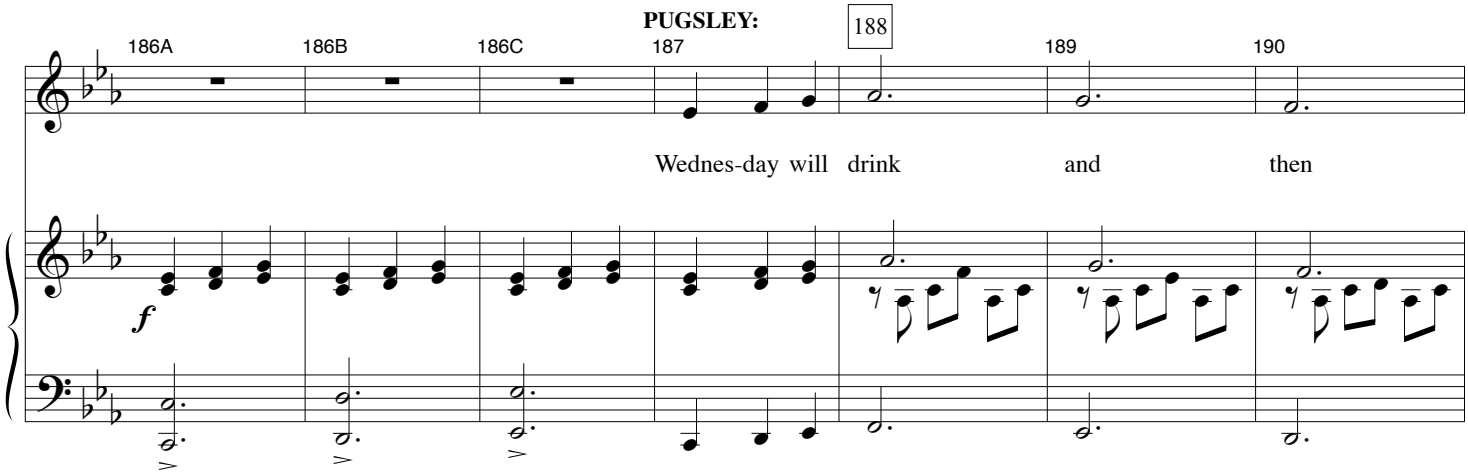
GRANDMA: *(cont.)* "And stay outta my shit or I'll rip your leg off and bury it in the backyard. I love you." ***[GO ON to ms. 186A]***

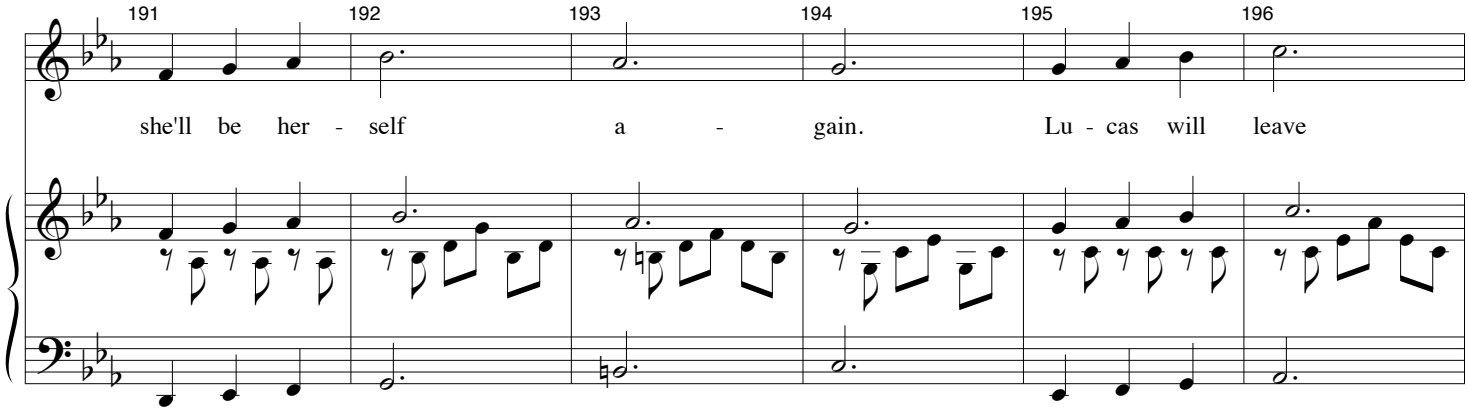
Brighter

Vamp



PUGSLEY:





197 198 199 200 201 202 203

her be, so she can tor - ture me. Just like she

mp

204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212

Colla Voce **A Tempo**

always did. 'Til then I'm just a strange, fat

rit.

213 **A Bit Brighter** 214 215 216 217 218 219

rall.

kid?