The Addams Family

“Trapped”

THERE ARE THREE THINGS I WOULD NEVER DO:

LIE TO MY WIFE,

LIE TO MY DAUGHTER.

OR TELL THE TRUTH TO EITHER ONE.

Gomez, you do tell me everything, don’t you?

…

I think Wednesday and I should have a little chat.

LIKE A BULL IN THE RING,

LIKE THE MODERATE RIGHT WING

I’M TRAPPED

LIKE A FLY IN MY TEA

OR THE NEW YORK DMV

I’M TRAPPED.

WITH MY WIFE TO MY LEFT

AND MY DAUGHTER TO MY RIGHT

ANY THOUGHT OF ESCAPING MUST BE SCRAPPED

I COULD CHOOSE

SING THE BLUES

BUT NO MATTER WHAT I DO’S

Gomez/Morticia/Wednesday

Gomez standing R of C looking DS, Morticia standing UR of Gomez frozen

Turn to look towards Morticia

Turn back to look DS

Present sword DSL, then bring in to floor, other hand on hip

Shake off aside, Morticia steps in closer to Gomez, he turns around to face her, she stops at his approach and then he X DSR

Gomez walks a complete circle following her exit to face DS

Sung DS

Bring R hand to chest, sung to self

Turn head and sing DS

Lift sword high and walk while bringing sword down to middle

Point sword DS and drop formality

Place sword tip on shoe, other hand on hip

R hand gesture to L

L hand gesture across to R

Pull X hands into chest and then open to second and drop

Pull sword out of shoe w/R hand and lift L overhead, step in plie on R, then L X front

Small gallops to SR w/sword still

I’M TRAPPED, TRAPPED, TRAPPED.

LIKE A BOAT IN A LOCK,

OR A CUCKOO IN A CLOCK

I’M TRAPPED.

LIKE A CORPSE IN THE GROUND,

OR LIKE THEATRE IN THE ROUND,

I’M TRAPPED.

I COULD CRY, I COULD LIE

I COULD SIMPLY UP AND DIE

BUT I FEAR THE DICE I’VE ROLLED HAVE FINALLY CRAPPED

SHOULD I BEG? SHOULD I RAGE?

OR STAY SAFELY IN MY CAGE, how?

TRAPPED, TRAPPED, TRAPPED.

HOW CAN I KEEP A SECRET FROM THE WOMAN I ADORE?

THE BITTER BREEZE THAT KEEPS ME HERE AND COMING BACK FOR MORE.

SHE STOKES THE ADDAMS FIRE,

SHE HARBORS EACH DESIRE.

I’D NEVER TELL HER LIES,

Stand in front of chaise, lift sword above head, ancestor puts in mouth

Ancestor on couch next to Gomez as he sits down

Gomez lays on lap of ancestor

Ancestor begins petting him

Hit leg of other ancestor on couch

Mime a box while moving to stand DS of couch slightly

Hands clasped under chin looking nervously

X to remove sword from ancestor’s mouth, place both hands on hilt

Hold sword to chest or across throat while sinking down to ground

Face DS on one knee, tip of sword to ground, arm on knee

Stand up and drop head w/sword in both hands low, flourish sword overhead

Back up cautiously and sit down on chaise

SR ancestor put R leg over G’s R leg and R arm across his body, SL mirrors, US ancestor hold sword across his throat

Morticia enter SR, Wednesday enter SL, X to opposite each looks at Gomez, he looks at one then the other then squeaks

Push open from “cage” and stand from chaise, Gomez looks/reaches toward SL

Clasp chest, hands drop at hips and wave fingers

Unbutton jacket step DS on R

Shake of shoulders/head

Look DS defiantly

BUT WHEN MY DAUGHTER CRIES

HOW CAN I BE EXPECTED THEN TO TURN THE OTHER CHEEK.

SHOULD I NOT BE HER HERO ‘STEAD OF SNIVELING AND WEAK?

I’LL PICK THE ROUTE THAT’S TRUE.

TELL ME WHAT I MUST DO!

SHOULD I GRIPE? SHOULD I GROAN?

WOULD I RATHER PASS A STONE?

TRAPPED.

WIFE GONE WILD, CRAZY CHILD,

LITTLE ME UNRECONCILED.

I’M TRAPPED.

IF I’M WRONG, I’LL BE STRONG,

AND WE’LL TRY TO GET ALONG.

OR I’LL FAIL, HAVE TO BAIL,

SHOW MY COFFIN TO THE NAIL.

IF I NAPPED, IF I SNAPPED,

MAYBE DINNER WOULD BE SCRAPPED

THEN I WOULDN’T BE TRAPPED!

TRAPPED!

TRAPPED!

Soften and move toward SR reaching w/hands

Ancestor SR stand and slap Gomez who reels around to face DS again

Climb on the couch and recreate the war memorial scene

Look DS

Point DS w/sword then fall off of couch to floor

Circle sword over head lasso one way, then the other

Turn and strike low, sung facing US over shoulder

Jump feet together, sword overhead

Drop sword to point on SR side, look over L shoulder, 3 step turn to on point

Back up 2 steps, then face DS, hands on hilt point between legs

Turn US and begin a sword fight w/Ancestor

Ancestor wins the fight by hitting your sword and your sword goes flying DS

X DS

Falling to knees w/hands up overhead

Push to stand back up

Pick up sword from floor in R hand

Lift sword overhead (parallel ish to the ground)