The Addams Family

“What If”

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 A-WAY

LEAVING ME A-O-K,

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.

**Scene**

WEDNESDAY WILL DRINK AND THEN

SHE’LL BE HERSELF AGAIN.

LUCAS WILL LEAVE HER BE,

SO SHE CAN TORTURE ME.

JUST LIKE SHE ALWAYS DID.

‘TIL THEN I’M JUST A STRANGE, FAT, KID?

Pugsley

Walking slowly DS from L of C, holding cigar in R hand, both hands palms up, small shrug

Drop hands and head to R side, looking down

Look back DS, both hands palms up again, reaching forward

Drop R hand to side, begin to walk CS, lead w/L hand, head looking at hand

Stop and look up SR

Turn and face DS

Shake head and look down, drop hands, then puff on cigar

Hold R arm out, pull up toward shoulder and grasp forearm w/L hand

Rip at throat and open L hand low, fingers splayed

Arms up by head, bent at elbows

2 steps quickly DS, point at self w/L hand

Drop hand slowly, shake head back and forth

Let shoulders fall and arms hang, look down to ground

Put cigar on cart

Pick up Acrimonium bottle from cart

Xing DS slowly, then almost run to CS, hold bottle up in air as decision is made

Bring bottle down and cradle it in arms

Look menacingly off SL

Turn back to face DS, swing head R, L, R

Take one step DS

Walk a few steps SR, stop, look up DS, over shoulder, face DS on fat, open arms to sides low, bottle to C w/hands