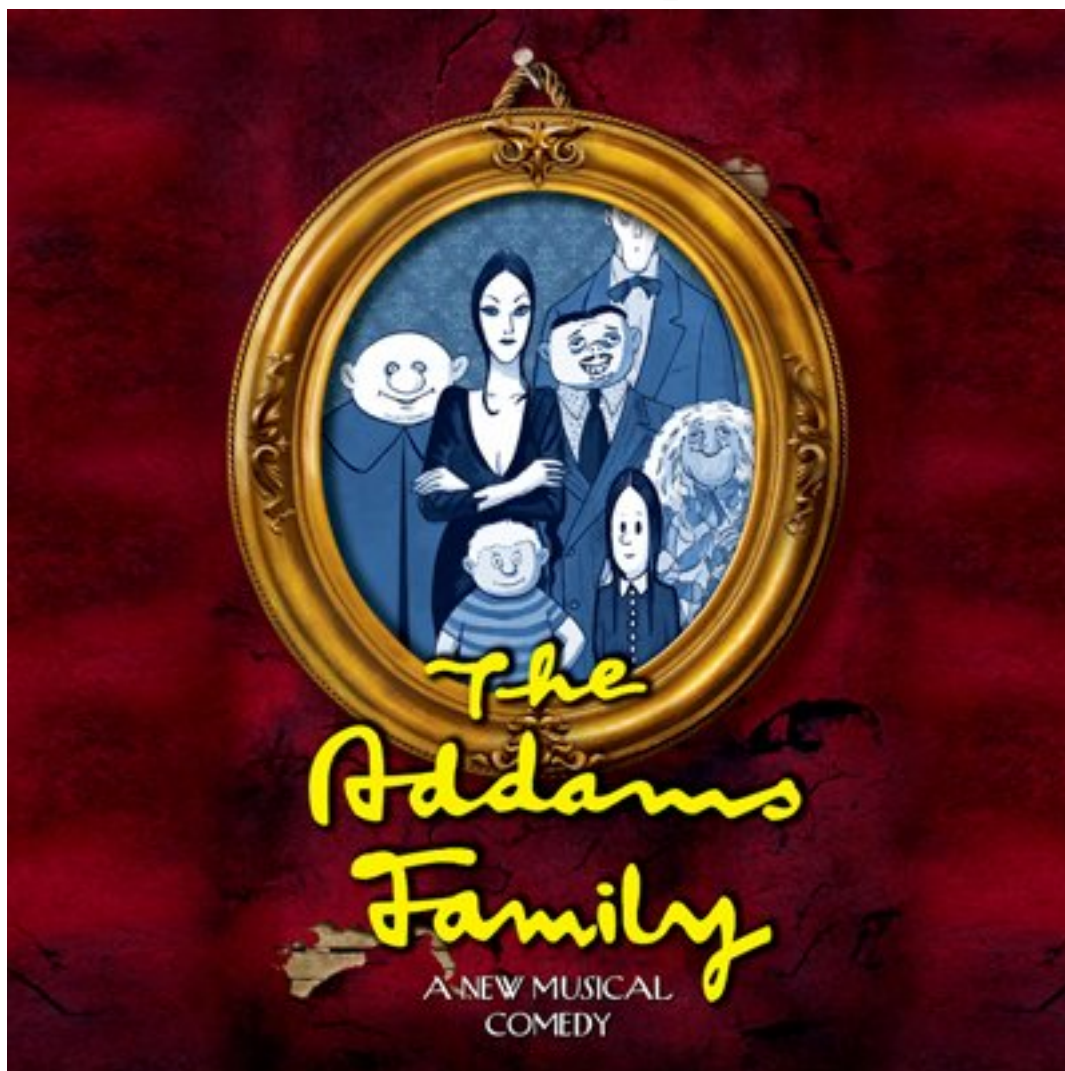




Performing Arts Department.



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 $\text{♩} = 62$

5

PUGSLEY:

What if she ne - ver

Play 2X

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 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**

70

71

72

I _____ could stab my arm my

f

73

74

75

76

self. _____ Could rip my ton - sils

77

78

79

80

81

82

out. _____ Could set my hair a - flame. _____

85

83

84

86

87

88

I _____ could spray my eyes with

89 90 91 92 93 94

mace, _____ but face the fact: With out her it

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

95 96 97 98 99 100

would - n't be the same. _____

non-rit.

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

101 102 103 104 105

p

[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]

106

[G.P.]

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]

117

118

119

120

p

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]

121

122

123

124

p

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]

Musical score for Grandma's piano accompaniment, measures 179-182. The score is in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). Measure 179 has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 180 has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 181 has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 182 has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass.

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]

Musical score for Grandma's piano accompaniment, measures 183-186. The score is in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). Measure 183 has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 184 has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 185 has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 185A has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 185B has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 185C has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass. Measure 186 has a half note F# in the treble and a half note C# in the bass.

PUGSLEY:

Musical score for Pugsley's vocal line and piano accompaniment, measures 186A-190. The score is in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). Measure 186A has a whole rest in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 186B has a whole rest in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 186C has a whole rest in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 187 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 188 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 189 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 190 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass.

Wednes-day will drink and then

Musical score for Pugsley's vocal line and piano accompaniment, measures 191-196. The score is in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). Measure 191 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 192 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 193 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 194 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 195 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass. Measure 196 has a half note Bb in the vocal line and a half note Bb in the bass.

she'll be her - self a - gain. Lu - cas will leave

197 198 199 200 201 202 203

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

mp

204 **Colla Voce** 205 206 207 208 **A Tempo** 209 210 211 212

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

rit.

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

kid?