Addams Family Callback Packet

1. Be prepared to stay for the whole time on Tuesday. Callbacks are scheduled for 3pm – 7pm. We will try to get everyone out as soon as possible, but we will not know the schedule until after Monday’s auditions.
2. Come prepared to dance. Some of you may only be called for dance auditions, but everyone should come prepared to dance. You do not need to prepare anything.
3. You may be asked to sing something. The only songs you need to look at are the ones from the original audition packet. You are not being asked to prepare anything new to sing.
4. There are sides for you to look at, but you do not need to memorize them. We are giving them to you now so that you have time to familiarize yourself with them. All we ask is that you do your best.
5. If you are called back for the role of Lurch, please prepare a short funny story that you can tell us in grunts. We are looking for how funny you can be with very little verbal communication.
6. Ultimately, we would like you to have fun. We aren’t grading you and are excited to have all of you auditioning for us.
LUCAS / WEDNESDAY SIDE

LUCAS
You realize they’re gonna freak when we tell them?

WEDNESDAY
My father won’t. I already told him.

LUCAS
I thought we were gonna tell them together!

WEDNESDAY
We need his help. You don’t know my mother. She could really screw it up. It might seem old fashioned, but I want their blessing.

LUCAS
You’re right, it is old fashioned.

WEDNESDAY
Lucas, do you love me?

LUCAS
Of course. You are the craziest girl I ever met.

WEDNESDAY
You say that like it’s a bad thing. It’s just a simple dinner. What could go wrong?
MORTICIA

Gomez, look.

GOMEZ

Ugh! Flowers! Who would send something so tasteless?

MORTICIA

(reads the card)

“The most precious gift there is,
More goody-licious than gold,
Is that blessing we call friendship,
Whether new or very old.”

GOMEZ

“Goody-licious?” Who talks like this?

MORTICIA

The Beinekes. Wednesday’s friend, Lucas and his parents. They’re coming for dinner tonight.

Lucas?

GOMEZ

Yes.

MORTICIA

But, Lucas is a boy’s name.

GOMEZ

Yes.

MORTICIA

Wednesday has a friend who’s a boy?

GOMEZ

It’s nothing, darling. Puppy love.
FESTER SIDE

FESTER
What a cold and dark night. It’s perfect! I think I’ll sneak a moment with my little moon. Yoo hoo, where are you hiding? Are you playing with me, my only one?

(The MOON enters, shyly.)
There you are! Look at her. Lovely, is she not? And, so far away. Yes, in matters of love, my dears, distance is our friend. Closeness? No, thank you. Quarter of a million miles away -- that’s a good distance for romance. We never fight, each waning is a heartbreaking separation...
... Each meeting -- a happy reunion.
MORTICIA
Humiliated! Shamed! Mortified!

GOMEZ
Cara --

MORTICIA
I told that Beineke woman we kept nothing from each other.

GOMEZ
My sweet, my only -- Wednesday wasn’t sure about the boy and didn’t want to worry you.

MORTICIA
Oh, so you didn’t dare tell me, because I’m such a terrible mother.

GOMEZ
You’re a wonderful mother.

MORTICIA
And, look at the thanks I get. I gave up my dreams for the sake of this family. I wanted to travel. I wanted to see Paris! I never saw the sewers of Paris! And, now it’ll never happen!
MAL
Well, as you can see, my wife isn’t herself. So, we’ll be on our way.

ALICE
I want to stay, I am starting to enjoy myself!

(in the deepest voice possible)
You got a problem with that?

MAL
(whispering to her)
I did not raise my son to date a girl whose family is a bunch of creeped-out weirdos.

ALICE
Oh, Mal, he’s in love. Let him follow his heart.

MAL
Follow his heart? That’s crazy!

ALICE
What’s wrong with crazy? Crazy is underrated. You used to be crazy about me.

MAL
Lemme get this straight -- your son, your only son, is in love with someone who is named for a day of the week and runs around Central Park with a crossbow -- and you’re OK with all that?

ALICE
If it makes him happy, yes.
PUGSLEY

What’re you doing?

GRANDMA


PUGSLEY

Grandma, 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

(picks up a bottle from the cart)

Ugh. What’s this one?

GRANDMA

(grabs bottle from Pugsley)

Acrimonium! You wanna stay away from this baby.

Why?

GRANDMA

Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side.

PUGSLEY

Whaddayamean?

GRANDMA

One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea.

PUGSLEY

I don’t understand your references.

GRANDMA

Well, stop the texting and pick up a book once in a while. 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 stuff or I’ll rip you leg off and bury it in the backyard.

(and)
I love you.