

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY**

by

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Rewrite by

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based on the characters of  
Charles Addams

**SHOOTING SCRIPT**

April 11, 1991

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/6/90**

**FADE IN:**

**A1 EXT. ADDAMS MANSION FRONT STEPS - CHRISTMAS EVE**

**A1**

A GROUP OF CAROLERS, their eager faces upturned, SINGS an endless and cloying roundelay of "Little Drummer Boy." They sing with self-righteous good cheer. As they pompously begin their umpteenth verse, THE CAMERA SLOWLY PANS UP THE ADDAMS MANSION -- past the black wreath on the front door, past broken windows, weather-beaten shingles, a creaking shutter.

**THE CAMERA CONTINUES TO PAN TO THE ROOF**

where the Addams Family members, GOMEZ, MORTICIA, GRANNY, PUGSLEY, WEDNESDAY, and LURCH, their faithful butler, gleefully POUR a CAULDRON OF BUBBLING, STEAMING PITCH over the edge.

**AS THE CAULDRON TIPS, THE CAMERA PUSHES INSIDE, THE**

**BLACKNESS OF THE PITCH FILLS THE SCREEN. TITLES BEGIN.**

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**1 INT. DIM HALLWAY - SEVEN O'CLOCK A.M.**

**1**

**C.U. AN OVER-SIZED "CUCKOO" CLOCK --**

The clock is a perfect REPLICa OF THE ADDAMS FAMILY HOUSE, down to the creaking shutter. It chimes the hour. In ONE WINDOW, a LITTLE MECHANICAL GOMEZ bends a MECHANICAL MORTICIA back until she's almost off her feet and plants a kiss between her clockwork decolletage. One, two, three mechanical kisses, counting toward seven o'clock.

IN ANOTHER WINDOW, A MECHANICAL PUGSLEY hangs a MECHANICAL WEDNESDAY from a noose on a gallows, up and down. Meanwhile, little BURSTS OF FOG float off the rooftop where a little MECHANICAL GRANNY cranks her fog machine. The front door of the house pops open, and a MECHANICAL LURCH appears and begins sweeping. Just then, THING, the disembodied hand with the full-bodied personality, CLIMBS into view over the back of the clock. Thing leaps to the floor and SCAMPERS down the hall.

**LOW TRACKING SHOT**

follows Thing along the hallway.

**(CONTINUED)**

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**2.**

**1 CONTINUED:**

**1**

He runs past a couple of doors, past a pair of LEGS in pajamas, feet in bedroom slippers. He skids to a halt and BACK TRACKS to the legs. He pulls on the cuff of

the pajama bottoms. They belong to GOMEZ, who stands in the doorway to

**A2 INT. FESTER'S ROOM**

**A2**

Gomez wears a fez and a smoking jacket over his pajamas. Even at this early hour, he puffs on his trademark cigar. Gomez is all enthusiasm or all despair. At the moment, he radiates unfathomable woe.

**GOMEZ**

Think of it, Thing. He's been gone for twenty-five years. For twenty-five years we've attempted to contact Fester in the great beyond...

The room is a dusty, cobweb-filled, long-unoccupied shrine to Gomez's lost brother, Fester. Gomez drifts in from the doorway.

The room has remained untouched since Fester's disappearance as a teenager. The thick coating of dust and cobwebs adorns the mementoes of a rascal's youth - a football pennant from Alcatraz, headless sports trophies, a high school photo with all the other students keeping as much distance from Fester as possible. As he lovingly and morosely surveys the room:

**GOMEZ**

... And for twenty-five years, nothing. Not a whisper, not a clue. I'm beginning to think my my brother truly is lost.

Gomez sighs. Thing TUGS at his cuff, pulling him towards the

**B2 INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

**B2**

Galloping ahead of Gomez, Thing leaps onto an old-fashioned door latch and the door swings open INTO

**2 INT. GOMEZ AND MORTICIA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME**

**2**

Gomez approaches the bed. Asleep on scarlet satin sheets is...

**MORTICIA**

**(CONTINUED)**

2 CONTINUED:

2

GOMEZ

(gazing at Morticia)

Look at her -- I would die for her.  
I would kill for her. Either way  
-- what bliss.

Low-voiced, incisive, and subtle, with Morticia, smiles are rare. The ghostly whiteness of her complexion is offset by the red of the pillowcase upon which her hair is spread like a diabolic halo. A dark Garbo, sultry and remote, she's a ruined beauty.  
Morticia OPENS HER EYES.

GOMEZ

(adoringly)

Unhappy, darling?

MORTICIA

(passionately)

Oh, yes, yes. Completely.

CUT TO:

A3 OMITTED

A3

3 INT. PUGSLEY'S ROOM - SAME TIME

3

Pugsley crouches on the floor, playing with his kid-sized chemistry set.  
The walls of his room are covered with road signs he's collected -- "Bridge Out!", "Detour! Excavation Ahead!", "Dangerous Undertow!", "Keep Clear! High Voltage!" SAWED-OFF STOP SIGNS, still on their poles, are stacked in the corner.

In another corner stands a CYLINDRICAL FLOOR-TO-CEILING

**FISH TANK, FILLED WITH PIRANHA.**

This tubby energetic monster of a nine-year-old boy has every chance of growing up to be the public monster his parents would be proud of.

He MIXES chemicals in a beaker. The brew steams. Grinning wickedly, Pugsley SWALLOWS it down.

He contorts, undergoing the beginnings of a transformation, then SHRINKS to the size of a mouse. Laughing, he crawls out of his human-size pajamas.

**CUT TO:**

**4 OMITTED**

**4**

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**4.**

**A5 INT. ATTIC - SAME TIME**

**A5**

Solemn and mournful, ten-year-old Wednesday has black hair and white skin like her mother. She sits on a stool among the stored Addams' family objects, ONE END OF A

**STRING TIED TO HER TOOTH, THE OTHER TIED TO A TRAP DOOR.**

The trap door is flung open, GRANNY pokes her head through. She's a giggly hag who looks like she was in the bathtub when the hairdryer fell in. Wednesday's pulled tooth swings at the end of the string.

**WEDNESDAY**

Thank you, Grandmama.  
In a foul mood, Granny tromps up into the attic.

**GRANNY**

You kids are going to have to kill your own breakfast this morning.  
Wednesday opens a cigar box. Inside the box are assorted human and animal teeth, fangs and dentures, along with a collection of glass eyes. Wednesday drops her tooth in

the box.

**CUT TO:**

**5 OMITTED**

**5**

**A6 INT. GOMEZ AND MORTICIA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME**

**A6**

Gomez takes Morticia in his arms. As she languidly drapes herself across his chest, she is caught in a sudden shaft of sunlight. She squints. On the bedside table beside her, Morticia's OVERSIZED CARNIVOROUS

**ORCHID WILTS.**

**MORTICIA**

Gomez... the sun... il me perce  
comme un poignard.

**GOMEZ**

(wildly aroused)  
Tish... that's French!

**MORTICIA**

(nonchalant)  
Oui.

**GOMEZ**

Cara mia!

**(CONTINUED)**

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**5.**

**A6 CONTINUED:**

**A6**

He kisses his way up to her neck, then, suddenly

bursting with enthusiasm and a sense of purpose, LEAPS from the bed, drawing his bedside saber from its sheath and BRANDISHING it at the offending beam.

**GOMEZ**

En garde monsieur sole!  
He thrusts and parries, pantomiming a duel with the shaft of light.

**MORTICIA**

Gomez?

**GOMEZ**

Querida?

**MORTICIA**

Last night, you were... unhinged.  
You were like some desperate,  
howling demon. You frightened me.  
Do it again.  
Gomez, instantly aflame.

**CUT TO:**

**6 EXT. ROOFTOP - SAME TIME**

**6**

Granny delivers a swift kick to her fog machine.

**GRANNY**

Lousy bucket of bolts...!  
The FOG MACHINE, straight out of a Jules Verne nightmare,  
is malfunctioning this morning, struggling to churn  
out its patches of fog.

**CUT TO:**

**7 INT./EXT. MORTICIA AND GOMEZ'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME**

**7**

At the window, Gomez pokes his head out. In the background, Morticia brushes her hair with a silver filigree brush.

**GOMEZ**

(disturbed)

Granny - where's your fog?

(CONTINUED)

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5A .

7 CONTINUED:

7

FROM ABOVE

the fog machine hurtles downwards, missing decapitating Gomez by millimeters. It crashes below, smashing through the front porch roof.

CUT TO:

8 OMITTED

8

9 INT. ENTRANCE HALL - LATER

9

Standing beside the front door is LURCH, the gigantic family butler, a reanimated stitched-together behemoth. He holds two brown paper lunch bags in his enormous hands. The bags' contents wriggle, eager to escape.

WEDNESDAY

(taking her bag)  
Thank you, Lurch.

(CONTINUED)

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6.

9 CONTINUED:

9

Pugsley takes his bag, opens it, and peers inside. Lurch  
GROWLS, and Pugsley closes the bag.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. BALCONY OUTSIDE GOMEZ AND MORTICIA'S BEDROOM - 10

**SAME TIME**

Gomez is HITTING GOLF BALLS -- Thing serving as his tee  
-- while Morticia sips tea.

11 ONE OF THE GOLF BALLS 11

flies with incredible speed

THROUGH THE WINDOW of the ADDAMS' ONLY NEIGHBOR. This  
well-tended HOME sits on the hill overlooking the  
Addams' Mansion like some Republican sentinel.

CUT TO:

12 INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOME - SAME TIME 12

JUDGE WOMACK, the Addams' CRUSTY PATRICIAN NEIGHBOR, is  
having his breakfast when Gomez's golf ball lands in  
his cornflakes, shattering the bowl, covering him with  
milk.

Judge Womack hurries to his broken window, shaking his  
fist:

**JUDGE WOMACK**

Damn you, Addams!

CUT TO:

13 EXT. GOMEZ AND MORTICIA'S BALCONY - SAME TIME 13

**FROM THEIR VANTAGE POINT --**

it appears to Gomez and Morticia that Judge Womack is  
waving to them. Gomez waves back.

**GOMEZ**

(calls)  
Sorry about the window, Judge!  
Keep the ball! I have a whole  
bucketful.  
He holds up a bucket of golf balls. He tosses his  
golfclub to Thing, who DEPOSITS IT in the golfbag.

(CONTINUED)

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**7.**

**13 CONTINUED:**

**13**

Gomez joins Morticia watching

**THE DEPARTING SCHOOL BUS.**

**MORTICIA**

The little ones, off to school.  
Bless them.

**GOMEZ**

They grow up so fast, don't they?

**MORTICIA**

Too fast.

**THEIR POV**

Tires smoking, the school bus strains to chug down the  
road. Gleefully hanging from the rear bumper is  
Pugsley, dragging his heels.

**CUT TO:**

**A14 OMITTED**

**A14**

Morticia, wearing gardening gloves, is snipping the blossoms off her roses.

Gomez sits at a table, playing CHESS with Thing.

**GOMEZ**

It's a milestone, Tish. This very evening -- our twenty-fifth seance. All those years, gnawed by guilt, undone by woe, burning with uncertainty...

**MORTICIA**

(yearningly)

Oh Gomez, don't torture yourself. That's my job.

**GOMEZ**

(lustfully)

Tish...

**MORTICIA**

Imagine, Darling, if Fester did come back. Half-alive, barely human, a rotting shell...

**GOMEZ**

Don't tease.

**CUT TO:**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/3/90**

**8.**

TULLY ALFORD, the family attorney, and his wife, MARGARET, approach "GATE," a wrought-iron monstrosity that opens of its own accord. Though Tully comes here often and Margaret has been here before, they never cease to be startled by "Gate."

Tully has a puffy, once handsome face, and an embittered

grey aura that is the mark of a middle-age misspent. High-strung and superficial, Margaret is more disappointed in Tully than he is in himself. Margaret passes through Gate first. Then, as Tully passes through, Gate slams on him, clipping him and catching the end of his coat. Tully fights Gate for his coat.

**TULLY**

Let me go!  
Ignoring Tully, Margaret continues stiffly up the walk.

**TULLY**

(to Gate)  
Gimme that! Stop it! I'm warning  
you! It's not a good day!

**CUT TO:**

**A15 INT. CONSERVATORY - SAME TIME**

**A15**

Gomez moves a chess piece. Thing gestures out the window. Gomez and Morticia both look out. As they do, Thing moves two chess pieces, cheating.

**MORTICIA**

(looking out)  
Tully is here, darling.

**GOMEZ**

Please, Gordon, by all means - go.  
Sing. Dance. Date.

**(CONTINUED)**

**FESTER**

(coming to his senses)  
Mother, I'm... I'm so terribly  
sorry...  
(he kneels at her side)  
It was just a party. It's over.  
It means nothing. Those Siamese  
twins, that hunchback, Cousin It  
- they're not you.

**ABIGAIL**

(clutching him  
savagely)  
Say it, Gordon. Make me believe it.

**FESTER**

I love you. And I want money.

**ABIGAIL**

(very no-nonsense)  
We've got to find Tully.

**CUT TO:**

Morticia is looking for her children. She discovers  
Pugsley ASLEEP, curled up on the SILVER PLATTER WHERE THE  
TWO-HEADED PIG LAY. She finds this enchanting.  
Gomez enters. Morticia shushes him; she points to the  
platter.

**MORTICIA**

(whispering)  
Look - our little boy.

**GOMEZ**

(whispering)  
All tuckered out.

**MORTICIA**

(whispering)  
So sweet. He looks just... like  
a little entree.  
Pugsley wakes up; he looks around.

**PUGSLEY**

(sleepy)  
Where... where's the party?

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/12/90**

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**114 CONTINUED:**

**114**

**MORTICIA**

It's over, darling - have you seen  
your sister?

**PUGSLEY**

Not since before the Mamushka.

**MORTICIA**

Gomez?

**GOMEZ**

Don't fret - we'll find her.

**CUT TO:**

Gomez rallies the family for the search. Morticia wears a black cloak. Granny has grabbed her divining rod. Lurch distributes torches, then stands aside, awaiting instructions. Pugsley helps Gomez unroll an ancient map of the area.

**GOMEZ**

Fan out. Pugsley - head for the dung heap. Mama and Morticia - the shallow graves. I'll take the abyss, and Lurch - check the bottomless pit.

**MORTICIA**

(worried)  
Her favorite...

**GOMEZ**

(calls out)  
Fester!!

**FESTER (O.S.)**

Up here.  
They look up at Fester, looking down at them from Wednesday's window.

**GOMEZ**

Fester! You take the ravine! And  
the unmarked, abandoned well!

**FESTER**

Somebody should stay behind - in  
case she comes back.

**GOMEZ**

Good man! Good thinking!

(CONTINUED)

115 CONTINUED:  
115

**GRANNY**

Then who'll take the swamp?  
Thing tugs at the cuff of Gomez's pants. Gomez nods.

**GOMEZ**

That's the spirit, Thing - lend a  
hand! Let's go!  
They all sweep off, with Gomez in the lead.

116 INT. WEDNESDAY'S ROOM - A SHORT WHILE LATER  
116

Fester is still at the window. Abigail joins him.

**THEIR POV**

Spread far and wide over the grounds, the various members  
of the family search for Wednesday, tiny lights aloft,  
calling.

**ABIGAIL**

Where the hell is Tully?  
They head out.

**CUT TO:**

117 OMITTED  
117

118 INT. DEN - A LITTLE LATER  
118

Fester and Virginia find...

**TULLY -**

sitting in an armchair, basking in the rays of sunshine that beam from a copy of "The Sun Also Rises." Tully smiles at them.

**ABIGAIL**

What are you doing?

**TULLY**

Relaxing. Taking a little sun.

**ABIGAIL**

Have you gone mad?

**TULLY**

Au contraire.  
Tully closes the book and smugly unfurls a LEGAL DOCUMENT.

**CUT TO:**

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**119 EXT. SWAMP - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT**

**119**

Thing hops lily pads, stopping occasionally to quest the air for his mistress.

**CUT TO:**

**120 EXT. PRIMEVAL FOREST ADJACENT TO CEMETERY - MIDDLE OF**

**120**

**THE NIGHT**

Torch aloft, Pugsley searches through the primeval forest.

**CUT TO:**

121      **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT**      121

Lurch picks up a car -- looking for Wednesday.

CUT TO:

122      **EXT. UNDERGROUND GROTTO - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT**      122

Morticia and Granny stand in the middle of the dripping dankness. Stalagmites. Stalactites.  
Granny's torch casts scary shadows on the cave walls.

**GRANNY**

(calling out)  
Wednesday! Wednesday!

**MORTICIA**

Oh, Mama, I was sure we'd find her here.

CUT TO:

123      **EXT. CEMETERY - DARK**      123

Gomez reaches a stately mausoleum at the far end of the cemetery. Two proud marble vultures guard the entryway. Gomez lowers the uplifted claw of one of the vultures and the stone doors slide open. He steps into -

**A124      INT. MAUSOLEUM - SAME TIME      A124**

Inside it is catacomb-like, filled with the bleached bones of the Addams dead. Gomez's torch casts shadows -- one of which belongs to Wednesday, curled asleep on a stone sarcophagus. Relieved to find her, Gomez approaches quietly. He doesn't want to wake her up. He lifts her tenderly in his arms.

CUT TO:

124 EXT. GATE - DARKNESS BEFORE DAWN  
124

Gate can't open. He rattles miserably on his hinges --  
locked tight with heavy chains and yellow police tape -  
large "NO TRESPASSING!! COURT ORDER!! ADDAMS FAMILY -  
KEEP OUT!!" signs are posted on Gate's rusty bars.

**PULL BACK TO REVEAL --**

the family, appalled at the sight of Gate. Lurch carries  
the sleeping Wednesday and Pugsley.

**GOMEZ**

What's all this?

**TULLY --**

hurries down the walkway, waving his legal document.

**TULLY**

This is a restraining order, Gomez.

**GOMEZ**

A restraining order?

**TULLY**

It requires you to keep a distance of  
one thousand yards from this house.  
You've got about nine hundred and  
ninety-nine yards to go - catch my  
drift?

**GOMEZ**

(in disbelief)  
I am restrained - from my own house!?

**TULLY**

Not your house, moustache! Not any more! It belongs to the eldest living descendant, the older of the brothers -- Fester Addams!

**GOMEZ**

But - this is lunacy!

**MORTICIA**

Fester adores Gomez!

**TULLY**

He's afraid of him. Seeing the twins brought it all back.

(to Gomez)

You're bitter rivals, Gomez - always were, always will be!

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/15/91**

**89A.**

**124 CONTINUED:**

**124**

**GOMEZ**

It's not so! Those girls meant nothing - he knows that! I demand to see Fester!

**TULLY**

Sorry - no can do. He's very hurt - it's not a good time. Leave it alone. Or better yet - just leave.

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/22/91**

**90 .**

124 CONTINUED:

124

Wednesday comes forward, rubbing the sleep from her eyes.

**WEDNESDAY**

But he isn't even Uncle Fester.  
Gomez and Morticia turn to look at her.

**GOMEZ**

(to his family)  
Do not fear - justice shall  
prevail. The courts will decide!  
(fervently)  
They say a man who represents  
himself has a fool for a client.  
Well, with God as my witness -  
I am that fool!

**CUT TO:**

125 OMITTED

125

A126 OMITTED  
A126

126 INT. COURTROOM - DAY

126

**C. U. GAVEL --**

hammers on the Judge's bench.  
PULL BACK to reveal --

**JUDGE WOMACK**

is the presiding judge. He hammers the bench again, then  
reads his decision.

**(CONTINUED)**

126 CONTINUED:

126

**JUDGE WOMACK**

Given applicable standards of proof, the attempts to impugn this man's character or question his identity have been woefully inadequate. It is with no small amount of personal satisfaction that I declare Fester Addams legal executor of the Addams estate and rightful owner of all properties and possessions contained herein. Gomez Addams...

(He holds up a golf ball)  
I believe this is yours.

**CUT TO:**

127 EXT. ADDAMS MANSION - DAY

127

The family members TROOP to the car with their few possessions.

**GOMEZ**

already sits in the passenger seat of the Duesenberg, his coat draped over his shoulders as if he were an invalid, his head thrown back. Morticia carries out Cleo, her carnivorous plant. Granny carries her favorite cauldron, Wednesday one of her Marie Antoinette dolls, Pugsley his chemistry set. Lurch uproots his favorite tree and joins the procession. Thing follows, dragging a toy wagon packed with his rings, his glove.

**CUT TO:**

128 OMITTED 128

129 EXT. ADDAMS OVERGROWN DRIVEWAY - LATER 129

The Duesenberg eases out of the driveway and onto the street, WEIGHED DOWN by Lurch's tree, sticking out of the trunk.

**FESTER**

standing at a second story window, watches the car drive off.

**CUT TO:**

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130 EXT. WAMPUM COURT - LATER. 130

A two-story NEON ARROW points the way to this bungalow court -- Bright and awful ersatz western. LOG CABINS OF SIMULATED WOOD surround the TEEPEE-SHAPED OFFICE. The Addams' Duesenberg is parked in front of the furthest cabin. The asphalt has been ripped up in big chunks and Lurch's tree is parked next to the Addams' new home.

**CUT TO:**

131 INT. BUNGALOW - SAME TIME 131

**C.U. DRESSING TABLE MIRROR**

Morticia leans into frame. With an icepick and a hammer, she deftly makes a large spidery CRACK in the round mirror. Sighing deeply, she stands back to admire her handiwork. Granny joins her.

**GRANNY**

I like it.  
Her mother pats her consolingly.

**MORTICIA**

Just as long as we're together,  
n'est pas, mon cher?

As she turns to Gomez, we see the interior of the bungalow -- all ersatz cowboy and Indian mixed with chrome-plated plastic and orange shag carpet.

**GOMEZ**

sits slumped in a chair made from wagon wheel and naugahyde. It's as if all of his insane, vibrant energy has been leeched from him. He's a broken man. He looks back at her as if he's never heard French.

**GOMEZ**

Huh?  
Wednesday tends to him. She and her mother exchange a worried look.

**PUGSLEY**

comes from the bathroom, nibbling a wrapped bar of motel soap.

**PUGSLEY**

This place isn't so bad. They even put candy in the bathroom.

**MORTICIA**

That's the soap, dear.

(CONTINUED)

**PUGSLEY**

Oh.

He takes another greedy bite.  
Wednesday pats her father's arm.

**WEDNESDAY**

Do you want a cigar, Father?

**GOMEZ**

(in a monotone)  
They're very bad for you.

**WEDNESDAY**

(very worried)  
Father?  
Wednesday exchanges a panic-stricken look with Morticia.  
The family moves closer to Gomez.

**GOMEZ**

But maybe I'll have one of those...  
He takes a bar of soap from Pugsley. Gomez unwraps it  
and morosely eats.

**CUT TO:**

**132 OMITTED**  
**132**

**132A INT. ADDAMS MANSION - MIDWAY TO THE VAULT**  
**132A**

C.U. on three hands, as they reach up to pull three of  
the countless chains.

**CUT TO:**

**A133 EXT. ADDAMS YARD - MIDNIGHT**  
**A133**

**THE COAL CHUTE ON THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE --**

drops open, dumping out Fester, Abigail, and Tully - all  
of them wet and bedraggled and gasping for air.

**ABIGAIL**

(to Fester)  
You're doing this on purpose.

**(CONTINUED)**

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**A133 CONTINUED:  
A133**

They all struggle to their feet and march grimly back toward the door.

**CUT TO:**

**133 INT. WAMPUM COURT BUNGALOW - MORNING  
133**

Gomez is STRETCHED OUT on the naked box springs of his bed -- the mattress pushed aside. A damp cloth covers his eyes. Thing MASSAGES his aching head. A bowl of MOTEL SOAPS is beside him.

In contrast, Morticia squarely faces the crisis. She addresses the family from the head of the breakfast table, the want ads open on the table before her.

**MORTICIA**

We are Addamses, and we will not submit. Who recalls the fable of the tortoise and the hare? The swift, yet lazy little cottontail, and his slow but determined companion? What does that story teach us, as Addamses?

**GRANNY**

Kill the hare. Skin it. Boil it.

**WEDNESDAY**

Put the tortoise on the highway.

**PUGSLEY**

During rush hour.

**MORTICIA**

Yes! We will survive! Poison us,  
strangle us, break our bones -  
we will come back for more.  
And why?

**GRANNY**

Because we like it!

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/12/90**

**94A.**

**133 CONTINUED:**

**133**

**PUGSLEY**

Because we're Addamses!  
Gomez tries to rouse himself.

**GOMEZ**

(out of it)  
We're Addamses...  
He burps -- soap bubbles floating from his mouth.

**CUT TO:**

**134 OMITTED**

**134**

**135 OMITTED**

**135**

136 EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF THE WAMPUM COURT - DAY  
136

Wednesday and Pugsley have set up a LEMONADE STAND, their contribution to the Addams' financial well-being. An array of POISONS are lined up on their rickety table. They've slashed their prices to a nickel per cup. The pitcher on the table before them steams. Cars speed by. Carrying a SAMPLE VACUUM CLEANER and a bucket, Lurch comes out of the motel courtyard. Pugsley offers him a cup of punch.

**PUGSLEY**

Here, Lurch. On the house.

Lurch downs it in a gulp and heads off. Feeling the effects of the lemonade, Lurch BURPS -- a tongue of flame shoots from his mouth and INCINERATES A WOODEN INDIAN advertising the Wampum Court.

**CUT TO:**

137 OMITTED  
137

138 INT. EMPLOYMENT AGENCY  
138

Morticia is being interviewed by a PERSONNEL OFFICER, a relentlessly perky gal with a clipboard.

**PERSONNEL OFFICER**

We have so many homemakers re-entering the work force - your domestic skills can be very valuable. College?

**MORTICIA**

Private tutors.

**PERSONNEL OFFICER**

Major?

**MORTICIA**

Spells and Hexes.

**PERSONNEL OFFICER**

(knowingly)

Liberal Arts. Have you been a  
volunteer, PTA, service organizations?

**MORTICIA**

Well, one day each week I visit Death  
Row at our local prison, with my  
children.

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 4/03/91**

**96 .**

**138 CONTINUED:**

**138**

**PERSONNEL OFFICER**

(perplexed)

With your children?

**MORTICIA**

Autographs.

**PERSONNEL OFFICER**

Well, what about your husband? Is  
he currently employed?

**MORTICIA**

He's... he's going through a bad patch

at the moment. But it's not his fault.

**PERSONNEL OFFICER**

(with some bitterness)  
Of course not. What is he - A loafer? A hopeless layabout? A shiftless dreamer?

**MORTICIA**

(wistfully)  
Not anymore.  
The Personnel Officer shoots Morticia a doubtful glance, and begins rifling through her card file.

**CUT TO:**

**139 INT. ADDAMS LIVING ROOM - DAY**

**139**

Abigail and Fester are seated at opposite ends of the couch. Fester stares off into space. Abigail is going through a stack of colorful travel brochures.

**ABIGAIL**

The Mediterranean, the Riviera - once we find the money, we'll go everywhere. We'll try again, right after lunch. Gordon - where should we go first?

**FESTER**

(sadly)  
I don't know...

**ABIGAIL**

Acapulco? Cancun?  
(she snaps her fingers in the air, castanet-style, trying to be festive)  
Ariba! Ariba!

**FESTER**

You choose.

**CUT TO:**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 4/03/91**

**A96A.**

**A140 EXT. WAMPUM COURT - LATER THAT DAY**

**A140**

Wednesday and Pugsley are at their lemonade stand. They are negotiating with a PRISSY LITTLE GIRL IN A GIRL SCOUT UNIFORM. The girl scout carries several boxes of Girl Scout cookies.

**GIRL SCOUT**

(with grave doubts)  
Is this made from real lemons?

**WEDNESDAY**

Yes.

**GIRL SCOUT**

I only like all-natural foods and beverages. Organically grown, with no preservatives. Are you sure they're real lemons?

**PUGSLEY**

Yes.

**(CONTINUED)**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/26/91**

**96A.**

GIRL SCOUT

Well... I tell you what. I'll buy a cup, if you buy a box of my delicious girl scout cookies. Do we have a deal?

WEDNESDAY

Are they made from real girl scouts?

CUT TO:

White clapboard. Geraniums in the flower boxes. Surrounded by a white picket fence.

Carrying his SAMPLE VACUUM CLEANER AND BUCKET, the tools of his new trade, Lurch carefully opens the little white gate.

AT THE DOOR,

he rings the doorbell, afraid he might break something. A BLONDE HOUSEWIFE in tennis whites, obviously in a hurry, opens the door -- only to be greeted by a BUCKETFUL OF SLOP thrown past her, onto her peach Oriental rug. She SCREAMS in horror, turns to challenge the perpetrator of this atrocity and, seeing Lurch, SCREAMS again. In a panic, she tries to slam the door on Lurch, but, like the salesman's manual undoubtedly advised, he STICKS his foot in the way. The door partially RIPS off its hinges. Lurch steps inside and shuts the door as best he can. A moment passes. The door swings open and Lurch exits, jauntily waving a check.

CUT TO:

143

143

A144 OMITTED

A144

B144 OMITTED

B144

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/22/91

97 .

144 INT. DAYCARE CENTER - DAY

144

Morticia is telling a story to a group of TODDLERS, who have gathered in a circle around her, sitting on carpet squares. The room is sunny and cheerful, with crayon drawings taped to the walls.

**MORTICIA**

... and so the witch lured Hansel and Gretel into the candy house, by promising them more sweets. And she told them to look in the oven, and she was about to push them in, when, low and behold, Hansel pushed the poor, defenseless witch into the oven instead. Where she was burned alive, writhing in agony. Now, boys and girls, what do you think that feels like?

After a beat, all the toddlers begin to CRY and WAIL.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90

98 .

145 OMITTED

145

thru

thru

147

147

148 OMITTED

148

thru

thru

152 OMITTED

152

A153 EXT. WAMPUN BUNGALOW - DAY

A153

Granny holds a club behind her back as she stalks something.

**GRANNY**

Here kitty, kitty, kitty...

**CUT TO:**

153 INT. WAMPUM BUNGALOW - SAME TIME

153

Eating compulsively from a box of Mallomars, Gomez is still stretched out on the naked box springs. He stares vacantly at a game show on TV. "Jeopardy" is on.

**ALEX TREBEK**

(reading from  
the card)

Monsters Of History for \$200. "He was known as the Butcher of Bavaria."

**GOMEZ**

(shouts)

Grandfather Addams!

(smacks his forehead,  
hard)

Damn! Not in the form of a question!

**CUT TO:**

**A154 EXT. BUNGALOW - SAME TIME**

**A154**

Granny, running now, club raised, hurries past the open window of the bungalow.  
She stops at the sight of Gomez inside, standing on the bed, staring at the television.  
C.U. on the TV set - Gomez is now watching Geraldo Rivera, hosting his tabloid style show.

**GERALDO**

Voodoo zombies - the stuff of legend, or a living nightmare? Do zombies really exist? How are they made? Where can we find them? Call in with your comments.

**(CONTINUED)**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90**

**99 .**

**A154 CONTINUED:  
A154**

A CALL-IN NUMBER is flashed on the screen. Gomez reaches for the phone.

**CUT TO:**

**154 INT. ADDAMS MANSION DINING ROOM - DAY  
154**

Abigail and Gordon are seated at opposite ends of the table, having lunch. It is very quiet.

**ABIGAIL**

After lunch, we'll try again.

**FESTER**

(very flat)  
Yes, Mother.

**ABIGAIL**

We'll find the money. And meanwhile,  
we have this little nest. Quiet and  
cozy. Without that dreadful family.

**FESTER**

Yes, Mother.

**ABIGAIL**

Just the two of us, away from the  
world. Our dream come true.

**FESTER**

Yes, Mother.  
As Fester repeats "Yes, Mother", in his drone, Abigail  
mimics him, silently.

**CUT TO:**

**A155 INT. BUNGALOW - AN HOUR LATER**  
**A155**

C.U. on the TV screen. Geraldo is talking to a woman in  
the studio audience.

**GERALDO**

So your son was brainwashed by voodoo  
slave masters and forced to recruit  
others. Let's take a call.

**GOMEZ**

(on the studio PA system)  
Geraldo...

**GERALDO**

(cutting him off)  
Mr. Addams, please stop calling.  
We don't know where they meet.

**(CONTINUED)**

A155 CONTINUED:

A155

PULL BACK to the motel room. Gomez lets the phone drop. Morticia, seated on the edge of the box spring, tries to comfort him. Pugsley, Wednesday and Lurch are seated nearby, very worried about Gomez, as at a death watch. Gomez is now surrounded by junk food, and a mountain of junk food wrappers, bags and styrofoam containers. Ritually, as handmaidens, Morticia brings Gomez the remote control for the TV, and Wednesday brings him a copy of TV Guide. Pugsley brings Gomez a bag of "Doritos", and Lurch brings him a canister of "Pringles".

Gomez uses the remote to switch channels. An episode of "The Cosby Show" comes on.

**GOMEZ**

Re-run.

He switches off the set and stares at the blank screen.

**PUGSLEY**

I don't understand. All he does  
is watch TV and eat.

**MORTICIA**

I know - Gomez, let's go for a drive.  
The whole family.

**GOMEZ**

(not even turning)

A drive? And miss "Matlock"?

Granny opens the door and sticks her head in.

**GRANNY**

Dinner's going to be late.

She slams the door. We hear her whistling.

**GRANNY (O.S.)**

Here, boy. Here, boy.

**CUT TO:**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/7/91**

**100A.**

**A155A INT. WAMPUM COURT - LATER**  
**A155A\***

Morticia is putting Wednesday to bed.

**WEDNESDAY**

If that man isn't Uncle Fester,  
then who is he, mother?

**MORTICIA**

I don't know, darling. I wish  
I did.

**WEDNESDAY**

Why is that lady doing all this?

**MORTICIA**

It's hard to say. Sometimes people  
have had terrible childhoods. And  
sometimes they just haven't found  
their special place in life. And  
sometimes they're dogs from hell  
and must be destroyed.

Morticia kisses Wednesday and she closes her eyes to go  
to sleep.

**CUT TO:**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 4/03/91**

**101.**

**B155 INT. WAMPUM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT**

**B155**

The family sleeps - all but Morticia. She sits up in bed beside Gomez. She looks around at her family. Wednesday sleeps in the same bed as Granny. Lurch is flat out on the floor. Pugsley uses him for a mattress, and Thing uses Pugsley. Pugsley snores the inhale part of a snore, Lurch groans the exhale part, and Thing punctuates by wiggling. Morticia stares down at Gomez - for a long beat. She strokes his hair lovingly. Full of resolve, she gets out of bed.

**CUT TO:**

**AC155 INT. FESTER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

**AC155\***

Fester is lying in bed, the covers around his chin. Abigail sits on the bed beside him, tucking him in.

**ABIGAIL**

I know why you've been so glum.  
It's because it's taking us a  
little longer than we'd hoped to  
find the gold. Isn't that right?  
Fester turns away, depressed.

**ABIGAIL**

Of course it is. Well, don't you  
worry - we're right on the verge.  
Tomorrow, for certain, my darling.  
(she kisses him on the  
forehead, and stands.  
She goes to the door,  
and turns)  
You know, some people might think  
it's strange, for a mother and son  
to be so close. I think it's  
beautiful. Don't you, Gordon?  
Fester mumbles something, under his breath.

**ABIGAIL**

(very stern)  
What?

**FESTER**

(dutifully)  
Yes, mother. It's beautiful.

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 4/03/91**

**102.**

**AC155 CONTINUED:**

**AC155**

**ABIGAIL**

(instantly very sweet,  
dabbing her eye with  
a fingertip)

Look - I'm weeping.

Abigail exits. The minute the door shuts, Fester gets  
out of bed. He is fully clothed. He goes to the window,  
and begins to climb out.

**CUT TO:**

**C155 EXT. BUNGALOW - LATER**

**C155**

Morticia, fully dressed, wearing her cloak, heads off  
down the walk. Unseen by her, Thing trails after.

**CUT TO:**

**D155 EXT. GATE - A LITTLE LATER**

**D155**

Morticia, just outside Gate, struggles to get it open,  
Thing clutching the bars, also attempting to block her  
way.

**MORTICIA**

Stop it, you two.  
Morticia breaks free of Thing.

**CUT TO:**

**E155      EXT. ADDAMS MANSION - A LITTLE LATER      E155**

Tully opens the front door. He smiles maliciously at the sight of Morticia on the stoop.

**MORTICIA**

I would like to speak with Fester.  
Tully steps aside.

**TULLY**

We've been expecting you...  
Morticia crosses the threshold.

**CUT TO:**

**F155      OMITTED      F155**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91      103.**

**155      EXT. INTERSECTION AT THE FOOT OF THE ADDAMS HILL - NIGHT 155**

Thing does his damndest to flag down any of the few oncoming cars. He waves to no avail, DANCES AROUND in frustration, then tries HITCHHIKING, sticking out his thumb. A passing car splashes him with mud. Screwing up his courage, in a kamikaze leap, he GRABS ahold of the bumper of the next car that comes along and hangs on for dear life as the car SPEEDS down the street.

**CUT TO:**

**156      INT. STUDY - A LITTLE LATER      156**

Morticia is now stretched out on the torture RACK. Fester

and Tully are securing her hands and feet, under Abigail's supervision. Fester seems torn, agitated, upset.

**MORTICIA**

(to Abigail, graciously)  
You are a desperate woman, consumed  
by greed and infinite bitterness.  
(a beat)  
We could have been such friends.

**ABIGAIL**

I don't think so. The vault,  
Mrs. Addams - any thoughts?

**MORTICIA**

(sweetly, to Abigail)  
Despite everything, I don't hate  
you. I pity you. Persecution,  
fiendish torture, inhuman depravity -  
sometimes it's just not enough.

**ABIGAIL**

Gordon - let's get started.

**FESTER**

But, Mother...

**ABIGAIL**

Stop stalling!

**FESTER**

I'm not stalling! Stop badgering me!

**ABIGAIL**

(pushing Fester aside)  
Tully, take over! Tighten it!

(CONTINUED)

**TULLY**

I'd love to, you know that, but -  
I've got this stomach thing. When I  
torture people. It's just me.

**ABIGAIL**

(shoving Tully toward  
the rack)

Do it!

**TULLY**

(to Morticia,  
politely)  
Where's your bathroom?

**ABIGAIL**

**NOW!**

Tully shuts his eyes and tightens the rack. Morticia's  
bones make a horrible POPPING, STRETCHING SOUND. She  
MOANS, rather sensually.

**ABIGAIL**

Again!  
Tully tightens the rack again. More BONE-POPPING NOISES.  
Morticia MOANS again, even more orgasmically.

**ABIGAIL**

Tighter!  
Tully tightens the rack a third time. BONE-POPPING NOISES.  
Morticia MOANS, very voluptuously. She opens her eyes.  
She sighs, in afterglow. She glances at Tully.

**MORTICIA**

(to Tully, flirtatiously)  
You've done this before.

CUT TO:

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91 104.

157 EXT. WAMPUM COURT - NIGHT 157

A hand possessed, Thing RACES up the driveway, raising dust as he goes.

158 EXT. BUNGALOW - NIGHT 158

Thing leaps dramatically onto the porch, then stops dead to knock on the cabin door.  
After a beat:

GOMEZ (O.S.)

Who is it? We're paid through  
Thursday.  
He opens the door. Thing rushes in.

CUT TO:

159 INT. BUNGALOW - MINUTES LATER 159

Thing skitters on the kitchen counter, frantically signing. In the background, the rest of the family sleeps.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/26/91 105.

159 CONTINUED: 159

GOMEZ

(whispers)  
Slow down, Thing! It's terrible  
when you stutter!  
Frustrated, Thing grabs a SPOON and begins tapping out

**MORSE CODE.**

**GOMEZ**

Morticia in danger... stop!      Send  
help at once ... stop!  
Thing flops down in exhausted triumph.      Gomez grabs him  
and heads off.

**CUT TO:**

160      **OMITTED**      160

161      **INT. GOMEZ'S STUDY - A FEW MINUTES LATER**      161

Morticia is now lashed to an ENORMOUS TORTURE WHEEL.  
Tully and Abigail are tending the stick BRANDING IRONS  
stuck in the roaring fire.

**FESTER**

(to Abigail)  
You can't! Not with red-hot pokers!

**TULLY**

(queasy)  
Is this gonna smell?

**MORTICIA**

(graciously, with  
understanding)  
Tully Alford - charlatan. Deadbeat.  
Parasite. How Gomez adored you.

**TULLY**

Well, not enough.

**FESTER**

Morticia, please...

**MORTICIA**

Dear Fester - or whomever you are.  
Which is the real you - the loathsome,  
under-handed monster you've become?  
Or the loathsome, underhanded monster  
we came to love?

**FESTER**

(desperately)  
Don't ask me...

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 4/03/91**

**105A.**

**161 CONTINUED:**

**161**

**MORTICIA**

Fester - I saw you tonight, at my  
window. I know it was you.

**ABIGAIL**

(furious)  
Gordon?

**FESTER**

(very upset)  
I was... restless! I couldn't sleep.

**ABIGAIL**

Gordon, I have a thought. Just a  
notion, top of my head. Tell me what  
you think. Since you and Mrs. Addams  
are so very close...  
Abigail takes a red-hot POKER out of the fire and hands it  
to Fester.

**ABIGAIL**

... be my guest.

**CUT TO:**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/17/90**

**106.**

**162 OMITTED**

**162**

thru

thru

**164**

**164**

**A165 INT. DUESENBERG - NIGHT**

**A165**

Gomez cuts the engine. The car glides silently through Gate -- who opens uncharacteristically without a creak. Gomez stops the car and skulks out. Thing skulks after him.  
Gomez sees the reflections of the roaring fire through the study window.

**CUT TO:**

**165 INT. STUDY - SAME TIME**

**165**

As Fester takes the poker and approaches Morticia - GOMEZ CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW, in a back-flip. Thing JUDO-FLIPS in after Gomez.

**(CONTINUED)**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/15/91**

**107.**

**165 CONTINUED:**

**165**

**GOMEZ**

Cara mia!

**MORTICIA**

Mon cher!

**ABIGAIL**

Addams!

Thing tosses Gomez a saber off the study wall.  
Tully also grabs a saber, and approaches Gomez from behind.

**MORTICIA**

Darling, take care!

Without even looking, Gomez parries Tully's blow from behind. Then he whirls on Tully.

**GOMEZ**

Dirty pool, old man.            Never again!

**TULLY**

This is for keeps, Gomez!            Not  
just doubloons!  
Tully feints, then slashes - shredding the front of Gomez's jacket.

**GOMEZ**

One for you, Tully, and...  
Gomez ATTACKS - HIS BLADE FLASHING LIKE LIGHTNING. In a blur of action, Tully's sword is knocked from his hand and he's sent tumbling backwards, finally landing on his knees.

**GOMEZ**

... one for me!  
Tully looks up at Gomez with cowardly, pleading eyes.

**TULLY**

Gomez... it's Tully. I'm your  
lawyer. I'm on retainer.

**ABIGAIL (O.S.)**

Let him up!  
Gomez turns to see...

**(CONTINUED)**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/3/90**

**108.**

165 CONTINUED: (2)  
165

**ABIGAIL -**

who now has a pistol aimed at Morticia. One shot and  
Morticia will die horribly.  
Gomez throws aside his sword. Tully scrambles to his  
feet.

**ABIGAIL**

(to Gomez)

That's right! Now get moving -  
Addams, take him to the vault.  
And if you're not back in one  
hour...

(the pistol aimed  
at Morticia, and  
using her accent)

I displace her.

Gomez is near enough now to take Morticia's hand, on the  
torture wheel.

**GOMEZ**

Tish - seeing you like this. My  
blood boils.

**MORTICIA**

As does mine.

**GOMEZ**

(touching the  
torture wheel)  
This wheel of pain...

**MORTICIA**

Our wheel.

CU on Fester, confused at watching this emotional display.

**GOMEZ**

(to Morticia)  
To live without you - only that  
would be torture.

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/15/91**

**109.**

**165 CONTINUED: (3)**

**165**

**MORTICIA**

(to Gomez)  
A day alone - only that would be  
death.  
Gomez kisses Morticia's hand.

**ABIGAIL**

Knock it off! The vault, Addams -  
right now!

**FESTER**

But, Mother can't we...  
Gomez reaches for the book that will open the secret  
panel:

**ABIGAIL**

Can it, Gordon! Stop dragging your feet! You disgust me - you're nothing but a useless, snivelling baby! A stone around my neck! What was I thinking - I should've left you where I found you!

At Abigail's final words, Fester suddenly LEAPS FORWARD.

**FESTER**

No tricks, Gomez! That's the wrong book!

**CLOSE UP**

Gomez's hand is on the right book, "Greed," but Fester stops him from pulling it.

**FESTER**

Allow me...

Gomez looks into Fester's eyes -- realizing what he's about to do.

**GOMEZ**

(murmuring)

Good show, old man...

Fester reaches for a DIFFERENT BOOK -- "Hurricane Irene: Nightmare from Above."

Seeing the title of the book, Tully suddenly panics:

**(CONTINUED)**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91**

**110.**

**165 CONTINUED: (4)**

**165**

**TULLY**

Put that book down, Gordon! You don't know what it can do! It's

not just literature!

**FESTER**

(advancing on Tully)  
Oh, really?

**TULLY**

I'm your friend, Gordon - think  
of the doubloons!

**FESTER**

They're not yours, Tully!      Back off!

ANGLE on Gomez, releasing Morticia from the torture wheel.

**MORTICIA**

Quickly, my darling!  
He helps her down from the wheel.

**GOMEZ**

Leather straps, red-hot poker...

**MORTICIA**

Later, my dearest.  
ANGLE on Fester, facing off with Abigail, as Tully cowers.

**ABIGAIL**

Keep the book closed, Gordon -  
listen to mother!

**FESTER**

I'll never listen to you - not  
ever again!

**ABIGAIL**

I had to be strict with you -  
because I cared! Put it down!

**FESTER**

You never really loved me!

ANGLE on Gomez and Morticia, nearing the bookcase.

**GOMEZ**

Come, my love - to safety!

**MORTICIA**

But what of Fester?

(CONTINUED)

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/28/91**

**110A.**

**165 CONTINUED: (5)**

**165**

**GOMEZ**

(calling out, to Fester)

Old man, this way!

ANGLE on Abigail and Fester.

**ABIGAIL**

Stop whining, you little good-  
for-nothing! Be a man!

**FESTER**

You're a terrible mother! There,  
I said it!

Fester opens the book, and blasts Tully out of the window.  
Then he blasts Abigail out as well.

ANGLE ON GOMEZ, who has now pulled the right book, "Greed",  
to open the bookshelf. Amid the storm, he is leading  
Morticia behind the bookshelf. He tries to hold the  
bookshelf open for Fester to follow, fighting the gale  
force winds.

**GOMEZ**

(calling out to Fester)

Old man! This way!

ANGLE ON THING, across the room, struggling across the  
floor toward the bookshelf. Thing fights the wind,  
which pelts him with papers and other flying debris.

Gomez can no longer fight the storm, and the bookshelf slams shut. Fester desperately tries to close the book to quell the storm, but a HUGE BOLT OF LIGHTNING ZAPS HIM. He falls to the floor, with electricity coursing through him.

MOVE IN on the storm raging within the pages of the book, then -

**FADE TO BLACK**

**FADE IN ON:**

166	<b>OMITTED</b>	166
thru		thru
169		169
170	<b>OMITTED</b>	170
171	<b>OMITTED</b>	171
thru		thru
173		173

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/28/91**

**110B.**

174	<b>EXT. ADDAMS MANSION, NEXT OCTOBER - NIGHT</b>	174
-----	--	-----

A group of little CHILDREN approach the front door. There is a hand-lettered sign on the door reading "HALLOWEEN OPEN HOUSE." The children are dressed in traditional Halloween costumes - there's a witch, a ghost, a skeleton, etc., and they all carry trick-or-treat bags. They giggle and chatter. One of the children is pushed forward, and he KNOCKS on the front door. As the door opens, the children CHANT:

**CHILDREN**

Trick or...

They freeze in mid-chant. We do not see who has opened the door, but the children do. After a beat, they SCREAM IN HORROR and run, terrified, back toward the street.

**CUT TO:**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/3/90**

**111.**

**175 INT. FRONT HALL - SAME TIME**

**175**

Lurch is closing the front door, looking puzzled. The family is busily decorating the house for their annual Halloween festivities. All the decorations are elegant yet ancient, dusty and faded. The crystal gloves in the chandeliers have been replaced by miniature jack o-lanterns. Skeletons, each wearing a top hat, hang from the sconces by the nooses around their necks. There are clusters of black and orange balloons, covered with cobwebs. Uncle Fester and Thing are draping the banisters and stairway railings with a garland made from crepe paper, dead branches and spanish moss. Skulls, each holding a candle, are scattered about, on the stairs and the furniture. A stuffed, life-size scarecrow leans against the stairway, with a pitchfork through its throat. A banner on the wall reads "HAPPY HALLOWEEN", and the letters drip with blood. Gomez hangs upside down from the balcony. Morticia hands him a decoration. Granny appears from the kitchen, carrying a tray of food.

**GRANNY**

Well, it's their loss. I even made finger sandwiches. Perched on Fester's shoulder, Thing shakes in fear.

**FESTER**

(petting Thing)  
Oh, calm down.

**PUGSLEY (O.S.)**

Here we come!

Wednesday and Pugsley come down the stairs. Wednesday is dressed in her usual style, but Pugsley is dressed as a tiny version of UNCLE FESTER, COMPLETE WITH BALD HEAD AND GREATCOAT. The adults are delighted. Gomez flips down onto his feet.

**GOMEZ**

Pugsley, old man!

**MORTICIA**

(delighted)  
Look at you.

**PUGSLEY**

(to Uncle Fester)  
How do you like it?  
Fester is very touched; he picks Pugsley up.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/15/91

111A.

175 CONTINUED:

175

**FESTER**

What can I say? He's going to  
break hearts.

**GOMEZ**

Let's get a picture! Lurch?

**MORTICIA**

Oh yes - in the den.

(CONTINUED)

175 CONTINUED:

175

Everyone starts to move toward the den. There is a KNOCK on the door. Everyone turns. Lurch opens the door. Standing outside are Margaret and Cousin It. Margaret is dressed as a fairy princess, complete with wand. Cousin It wears a cowboy hat, a bandanna and a holster. Margaret is radiant, obviously very much in love.

**MARGARET**

Trick or treat!

**COUSIN IT**

Ooot oot glibber.

**GOMEZ**

Look, everyone! We have guests!

**MORTICIA**

Hello, Margaret. Cousin It - I almost didn't recognize you.

**MARGARET**

Isn't he handsome? Everyone keeps asking where he bought his costume.

**GOMEZ**

(admiringly)  
It is a wonderful hat.

**MARGARET**

(to Wednesday)  
And what are you, darling? Where's your costume?

**WEDNESDAY**

(solemnly)  
This is my costume. I'm a homicidal  
maniac. They look just like everyone  
else.

**CUT TO:**

**176 INT. DINING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

**176**

Fester and Pugsley are posed at one end of the room. Lurch has set up an easel and canvas; he is painting Fester and Pugsley's portrait. Gomez and Wednesday are sitting on the floor amid newspapers, carving a pumpkin. Morticia is knitting. Margaret and Cousin It sit together, holding hands. Granny brings people cups of steaming punch, from a punch bowl.

**(CONTINUED)**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91**

**113.**

**176 CONTINUED:**

**176**

**FESTER**

Halloween - it's such a special  
time. Ghosts and goblins. Witches  
on broomsticks.

**WEDNESDAY**

Children begging in the streets.

**FESTER**

I'm so glad I can share this night  
with my family - my real family.  
Now that I've got my memory back.

**MORTICIA**

That unfortunate woman. Filled with  
evil.

(shaking her head,

sadly)  
But not enough.

**PUGSLEY**

(to Fester)  
She wasn't your mother. She just  
said that.

**COUSIN IT**

Ooot oot gleep.

**GOMEZ**

(to It)  
You remember, old sport - she really  
did find him tangled in a tuna net,  
twenty-five years ago. With amnesia.

**WEDNESDAY**

From the Bermuda Triangle.

**COUSIN IT**

Ooot oot oot.

**MORTICIA**

How true. Stranger things have  
happened.

**MARGARET**

I'm sorry, and I'm not bitter,  
but I blame Tully.

**COUSIN IT**

Ooot blipper gleep.

**MARGARET**

(the coquette)  
Oh, stop. I'm blushing.

**(CONTINUED)**

176 CONTINUED:

176

**GRANNY**

(to Fester)  
Thank God for that lightning.  
Knocked some sense into you.

**PUGSLEY**

Please, Uncle Fester?

**GOMEZ**

(jovially)  
Pugsley...

(CONTINUED)

176 CONTINUED: (2)

176

**PUGSLEY**

For the picture?  
Fester pops a light bulb into his mouth. It lights.  
Pugsley giggles.  
Gomez stands up, having finished the pumpkin. He places  
it on a table, and lights the candle inside. The pumpkin  
glows. It has ONE EYE IN THE MIDDLE OF ITS FOREHEAD.  
Everyone oohs and ahhs.

**FESTER**

You know, all the old sayings are  
true. There's no place like home.  
And blood is thicker than water.

**MORTICIA**

And just as refreshing.

**GOMEZ**

All right, everybody - time for a game! What shall it be - bobbing for apples?

**MARGARET**

Charades?

**COUSIN IT**

Ooot glibber glip.

**MORTICIA**

Of course - "Wake The Dead."

**FESTER**

(delighted, to Gomez  
remembering this childhood  
favorite)  
"Wake The Dead"!

**GOMEZ**

(equally excited)  
"Wake The Dead"! Out to the cemetery!  
Come on, everyone!  
Everyone starts to exit, chattering happily.

**MARGARET**

(to Granny)  
I've never played this before -  
how does it go?

**GRANNY**

Did you bring a shovel?

**(CONTINUED)**

176 CONTINUED: (3)

176

**PUGSLEY**

Uncle Fester, will you be on my team?

**WEDNESDAY**

No, mine!

**FESTER**

(to Wednesday)

I tell you what - we'll give you a head start. Three skulls and a pelvis - how's that?

Pugsley and Wednesday cheer and run out. Fester faces Gomez.

**FESTER**

My own dear brother - who could be more precious?

**GOMEZ**

Blood is thicker than water, old man.

**MORTICIA**

(touched by the brothers devotion)

And just as refreshing.

Gomez offers his hand. Fester takes it, in a manly handshake.

**GOMEZ**

Let us never be parted.

**FESTER**

Let us always be as one.

Fester flips Gomez in a JUDO FLIP.

Gomez LANDS -

At the foot of a glass display case. The camera pans up the case. It contains ABIGAIL AND TULLY, EXPERTLY

**MOUNTED AND STUFFED.**

Fester rises, dusting himself off.

**FESTER**

(joyfully, to Gomez  
and Morticia)

Come on!

**MORTICIA**

We'll catch up.

Fester runs out.

**CUT TO:**

**THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91**

**115-117.**

**177 OMITTED**

**177**

**178 INT. FRONT HALL**

**178**

Everyone is gone. Morticia and Gomez have drifted into the front hall; they are moving toward the front door.

**MORTICIA**

(deeply satisfied)

Our family... what are they?

**GOMEZ**

Oh, Tish - what a night. Everyone  
-- together at last. What more  
could we ask?

**MORTICIA**

Gomez?  
Morticia holds up the garment she's been knitting - it's  
a BABY JUMPER WITH THREE LEGS.

**GOMEZ**

(ecstatic)  
Cara mia... is it true?

**MORTICIA**

(shaking her head  
"yes")  
Oui, mon cher...  
They embrace, as the front door SWINGS OPEN, of its own  
accord.

**CUT TO:**

**179 EXT. ADDAMS MANSION - SAME TIME**

**179**

Morticia and Gomez are silhouetted in the doorway. There  
is a FULL MOON. In the distance, a wolf HOWLS. Wispy  
GHOSTS flit through the night sky. A human SCREAM is  
heard, followed by Granny's CACKLE. In the cemetery,  
torches are seen, like fireflies.

**FADE OUT.**

**THE END**