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# The Addams Family

By Caroline Thompson

**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 REPLICAS 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 décolletage.  
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)  
THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 2.

**1 CONTINUED:**

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 toward 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...

**MORTICIA:**

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 3.

**2 CONTINUED:**

**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

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 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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**A6 CONTINUED:**

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:**

**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)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/6/90 6.

**9 CONTINUED:**

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 golf club to Thing, who DEPOSITS IT in the golf bag.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 7.

**13 CONTINUED:**

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

B14 INT. THE CONSERVATORY - LATER THAT MORNING B14

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.

14 EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE ADDAMS' GROUNDS - SAME TIME 14

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 mispent.

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 :**

Ha! That Tully.

**MORTICIA :**

Romping with Gate.

**GOMEZ :**

(moving a piece)  
Check.  
Thing moves another piece and gestures in triumph.

**MORTICIA :**

(impressed)  
Checkmate.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/26/90 8A.

B15 EXT. GATE - SAME TIME B15

**MARGARET :**

Tully! Can't you keep up?

**TULLY :**

I'm trying...  
Tully rips his coat to get it away from Gate.

**MARGARET :**

These are your last paying clients,  
may I remind you!

**TULLY :**

If it gives you pleasure...

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/28/91 9.

**B15 CONTINUED:**

**MARGARET:**

Something has to. Like a decent coat - something dressy, for evening. Ask-for a loan. Beg.

**TULLY :**

No loans! I'm not a bum.  
(before Margaret can reply)  
Don't say it. I'll get the money, I've got a plan.

**MARGARET:**

This is all so humiliating. Why did I marry you?

**TULLY :**

Because I said yes.  
Margaret marches on toward the front door, skirting the fogmachine as if it had every reason to be there. It hisses at Tully as he passes, splattering his trousers with fog.

**CUT TO:**

C15 INT. ENTRY HALL - A LITTLE LATER C15

Tully hands his hat to Lurch and marches off toward Gomez's study. Finding herself alone with Lurch, Margaret is more nervous and intimidated than she would ever admit.

**MARGARET:**

I'm here to see Mrs. Addams. About the charity auction.  
Growling, Lurch heads for the stairs. Screwing up her courage, Margaret resolutely follows.

**CUT TO:**

15 INT. ADDAMS FAMILY PORTRAIT GALLERY - A LITTLE LATER 15

Tully stalks glumly along the hall and past the family portraits -- generations of Addams grotesques in elaborate gilt frames heading toward the

imposing doorsof Gomez's study.

(CONTINUED)

15

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90

**CONTINUED:**

10.

15

**ON THE FLOOR :**

lies a BEAR RUG eyes and mouth open.

Tully, preoccupied, strides toward the rug.

sudden FEROCIOUS GROWL as he steps on it.

**TULLY :**

Damn!

There's a

He kicks at the rug. It BITES him, clamping its jawsonto his trouser cuff.

He flails, dancing around,

finally managng to shake it off. He finds himself

FACE-TO-FACE with one of the paintings...

A PORTRAIT OF THE TEENAGE FESTER ADDAMS

draped in black crepe and HOLDING A LIT CANDLE, thoughhow it is holding a lit candle is an utter mystery. At

fifteen, Fester was utterly hairless with a dead whitecomplexion and eyes rimmed in black like a raccoon's.

The identifying plaque reads "Fester Addams, 1947 - ?"

**TULLY :**

regards the portrait intently, almost as if having apremonition.

THE INTRICATELY CARVED DOORS TO GOMEZ'S STUDY

creak open, interrupting the reverie.

Tully proceeds inside.

Girding himself,

**CUT TO:**

16 INT. GOMEZ'S STUDY - SAME TIME 16

**A SABER :**

slices through the air, its blade glinting.

TULLY'S HAND

grabs for the hilt of the sword.

**THE BLADE :**

He misses.

embeds in the wall with a thunk. It SHUDDERS.

Missed.

**GOMEZ :**

He leaps into frame, brandishing a saber.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 11.

**16 CONTINUED:**

Tully BACK-PEDALS and, as he PULLS the sword from the wall, POINTS TO something behind Gomez.

**TULLY :**

What's that?!

Gomez turns to see and Tully CHARGES, wielding the sword as if he means to decapitate Gomez. But Gomez easily PARRIES the blow.

**GOMEZ :**

Dirty pool, old man! I like it!

Gomez counters, driving Tully back. He shreds Tully's jacket.

**TULLY :**

Had enough?

They continue to fence. Gomez flips Tully's briefcase open and a sheaf of legal looking papers spills out.

**GOMEZ:**

Where's my pen? Never mind, I'll use yours.

His blade finds the pen in Tully's inside jacket pocket.

He does HANDSPRINGS back to his desk, landing gracefully in his chair.

**GOMEZ :**

First, the old business!

He swivels, warding off another blow, then cavalierly continues the duel as he signs the LEGAL DOCUMENTS scattered before him.

**CUT TO:**

17 INT. ADDAMS ATTIC - SAME TIME 17

Morticia, Granny, and Margaret sort through Addams' possessions. In trunks.

Boxed. Stacked. Covered with

shrouds. Morticia opens a gigantic, elaborately carved armoire.

**MORTICIA :**

Perhaps it's in here.

**GRANNY :**

(mischievously)

I don't think so...

In the front of the armoire is an overstuffed GARMENT BAG LABELLED 'UNCLE NIKNAK'S WINTER CLOTHES.'

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/6/90 12.

**17 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

(full of fond memories)

Uncle Niknak's winter wardrobe...

She carefully passes the garment bag to Granny who chucks it aside.

The next garment bag is marked 'UNCLE NIKNAK'S SUMMER CLOTHES.'

**MORTICIA :**

Uncle Niknak's summer wardrobe...

She passes this garment bag to Granny who chucks it aside also.

Next in the armoire is a BODY BAG.

**MORTICIA :**

(fonder still)

Uncle Niknak.

Morticia continues going through the armoire.

**CUT TO:**

18 INT. GOMEZ'S STUDY - SAME TIME 18

Gomez and Tully are still duelling. Still signing. Gomez hasn't even broken a sweat.

**GOMEZ :**

I wish you'd drop by more often.

Tully doggedly fights on. His jacket has suffered more shredding from Gomez's blade.

**TULLY :**

I'm like to, but...

**GOMEZ :**

But what, old sport?

**TULLY :**

Oh, you know...

**GOMEZ :**

You know what?

**TULLY :**

I'm a bleeder.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 13.

**18 CONTINUED:**

Gomez STOPS DEAD at a document. Deftly, he DISARMS Tully, sending his saber flying up and out of view.

**GOMEZ :**

What's this? A new proposal? "The Fester Addams Off-Shore Retirement Fund?" What would they do?

**TULLY :**

What wouldn't they do? It's a very worthy cause and a great addition to the other Fester Addams Funds.

**GOMEZ:**

(rhapsodizes)

Fester - all tribute to thee. Some called him inhumanly evil.

**TULLY :**

(protesting)

No!

**GOMEZ :**

Only our parents. I called him brother.

**TULLY :**

And his memory must live on, forever.

Through money. We'll deposit the funds under my name, for tax purposes.

**GOMEZ :**

Really? That's inspired!

**TULLY :**

He would have wanted it that way.

Beloved Fester.

The sword tumbles back into his hand. They resumeduelling.

**GOMEZ :**

Indeed! For Fester!

**TULLY :**

For Fester! A brother!

**GOMEZ :**

My brother!

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 14.

**18 CONTINUED:**

**TULLY :**

One of a kind!

**GOMEZ :**

The doctors all said!

**TULLY :**

Kind to animals! So good withchildren!

**GOMEZ :**

They never proved anything.

**TULLY :**

One million dollars. The perfect amount.

**GOMEZ :**

It's brilliant!

**TULLY :**

It's untraceable.

**GOMEZ :**

But, Tully, it's not old business.

It's going to have to wait. You

know the rules better than that.



**TULLY:**

(taken aback)

What? But this is different! It's  
in my name! Make an exception!

**GOMEZ :**

Old business is old business and  
new business is new business and  
this...

Gomez holds up the proposal.

GOMEZ (cont'd)

... is new business and we don't  
discuss new business again until...

With one finger, he rifles through a desk calendar,  
flipping endless pages. He lands on a distant date...

**GOMEZ :**

Next quarter! Next quarter!?

Tully has gone white.

**TULLY :**

Next quarter!?

Tully goes to attack like an enraged bull.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 15.

**18 CONTINUED:**

Gomez does a KUNG FU BACK FLIP out of his chair -- just missing being run  
through by Tully's saber. The saber  
skewers the overstuffed chair, and carried by the momentum of the charge,  
Tully SOMERSAULTS over the desk, colliding with the chair, landing on the  
floor.

**GOMEZ:**

Fine lunge, but your riposte  
a tad rusty.

Gomez carelessly flings away his sword.

Thing, perched on a decorative Samurai helmet, plucks the sword from the air  
and resheathes it.

**GOMEZ:**

Make yourself comfortable, old man,  
while I get the money for the monthly

expenses.

Tully lies, ruined, on the floor.

Gomez GRABS TULLY'S BRIEFCASE and makes a brisk exit, closing the office doors behind him.

Tully crawls to the doors and slides them open a crack, intent on spying on Gomez. He PEEKS INTO:

19 OMITTED 19

A20 INT. DEN - SAME TIME A20

At one of the floor-to-ceiling bookshelves, Gomez reaches for A BOOK, pulling it partway from the shelf. We see the book's title - GREED. The entire shelf -- a secret panel -revolves and deposits Gomez on the other side of the wall.

Then it turns back to its original position.

Tully gets to his feet, goes through the doors, and staggers for the bookcase.

FROM BEHIND THE BOOKCASE COME THE SOUNDS OF GOMEZ MAKING HIS DESCENT INTO THE VAULT. CREAKING, GROANING, THE SOUNDS OF CHAINS AND PULLEYS, VAGUE ANIMAL HOWLS, SPLASHING WATER.

**CUT TO:**

B20 INT. ATTIC - SAME TIME B20

The armoire has been totally emptied. Morticia looks over the contents of a nearby shelf. Thing sits on the shelf, offering a BEJEWELLED TREASURE.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 16.

**B20 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

There it is. Just what we've been searching for.

(takes the treasure from Thing)

Thank you, Thing.

Morticia passes Margaret the JEWEL-ENCRUSTED CYLINDER OF WEBBED GOLD, dragons' heads with gaping jaws at either end.

Margaret is at first afraid to touch it, but greed helps her get over it.

**MARGARET :**

(awed)

My God, what is it?

**MORTICIA :**

A family heirloom. A finger trap from the court of Emperor Wu.

**MARGARET :**

It must be worth a fortune. Look  
at those emeralds.  
(superciliously)  
Oh, Morticia, this is too  
extravagant! Even for the auction!

**GRANNY :**

Let's keep it.

**MORTICIA :**

Hush - it's for charity. Widows  
and orphans. We need more of them.  
Margaret?  
Enchanted by the object, Margaret isn't listening. She  
inserts her fingers and they're instantly stuck.

**MARGARET :**

(struggling)  
Mmm?

**MORTICIA :**

The seance - tonight. Won't you come? It's Gomez, I'm terribly worried. He  
won't eat, he can't  
sleep, he's been coughing up blood...

**MARGARET :**

(aghast)  
He coughs up blood?  
(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 17.

**B20 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

(sadly)  
Well... not like he used to...

**CUT TO:**

C20 INT. DEN - SAME TIME C20

At the bookshelf, Tully reaches for a book, approximately in the same place  
where Gomez unlocked the secret panel -but

Tully's book comes out of its place on the shelf and nothing happens. Biting back his frustration, Tully reads the title, "GONE WITH THE WIND." He opens the cover. A HURRICANE BLAST OF WIND GUSTS from the open book, blowing Tully's hair straight up, rippling his facial muscles. He manages to close the book and, heart pounding, returns it to the shelf. He grins sheepishly at

**LURCH:**

Who's been watching him from where he dusts in the hall, a feather duster in his gigantic hands.

**CUT TO:**

20 INT. GOMEZ'S STUDY - LATER 20

C.U. TULLY'S BRIEFCASE

Now filled with greenish DOUBLOONS.

Gomez, wearing a green accountant's eyeshade, weighs a final handful of coins on an old-fashioned measuring scale, then tosses them into Tully's briefcase.

**GOMEZ :**

There - the monthly expenses.

Tully snaps the briefcase shut and hoists it from Gomez's desk. It's dead weight in his hand -- another hateful ordeal.

**TULLY :**

(trying to phrase it)

I don't suppose you have any paper money in that vault. Gomez, it's time. For the new fund. A checkbook.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 18.

**20 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

Never! The banks - I don't trust them.

(confidentially)

Strange people, Tully.

**TULLY :**

Really?

**GOMEZ :**

(his arm around  
Tully)

Not like you and me. Or Fester.

The seance - I need you here.

For him.

**TULLY :**

Seance?

Tully lugs the briefcase toward the door.

**GOMEZ :**

Eight o'clock. By the way ...

Tully turns back.

Gomez flips an extra DOUBLOON across the room. It lands  
expertly in Tully's vest pocket.

**GOMEZ :**

I broke another of Judge Womack's windows this morning.

Tully resumes his put-upon march to the door.

**CUT TO:**

21 OMITTED 21

22 OMITTED 22

thru thru

26 26

A27 OMITTED A27

B27 EXT. JUDGE WOMACK'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER B27

Tully is on the front steps, (Judge Womack won't let him inside), searching  
his pockets for the doubloon, helplessly  
enduring another of the Judge's tongue lashings.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/12/90 19.

**B27 CONTINUED:**

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

(to Tully)

Still working for Addams...

(to Margaret)

Mother warned you, Margaret. I can  
still hear her voice, clear as a  
bell, she'd always say, day in and

day out, "Marry Tully Alford..."

**TULLY:**

"... And you'll hear Satan laugh."  
Here's your doubloon.

**MARGARET :**

(still wearing the finger trap)  
I'm stuck!

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

(to Tully)  
You lowlife.  
(to Margaret)  
Are those emeralds?

**CUT TO:**

C27 INT. TULLY'S LAW OFFICE - LATER C27

Tully enters the secretary's alcove, still lugging his impossibly heavy briefcase. His offices were once quite elegant, but now the leather on the chairs is starting to crack and a repainting is long overdue. Tully looks around for his secretary.

**TULLY :**

Miss Bradbury ...  
(annoyed)

Miss Bradbury!

ABIGAIL (O.S.)

She's at lunch, Mr. Alford.

Alarmed, Tully steps into

D27 INT. TULLY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME D27

Sitting in a chair on the client's side of Tully's desk is ABIGAIL CRAVEN, an arrogant, aristocratic-seeming 60ish doyenne. Her steely will and conniving manipulativeness are barely veiled by a thin layer of polish and good manners.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 20.

**D27 CONTINUED:**

Instantly obsequious, Tully sets his heavy briefcase on his desk and shakes her hand.

**TULLY :**

Mrs. Craven, I was just about to call you.

**ABIGAIL :**

I'm certain you were.

(she gestures)

You haven't met my son, Gordon, have you, Mr. Alford?

Tully turns amiably, but his face falls at the sight of:

**GORDON CRAVEN:**

Fleshy and round, in his 40's, impeccably if eccentrically dressed, his dark hair plastered with pomade. With his barrel chest and his kamikaze demeanor, he is IMMEDIATELY THREATENING.

Tully blanches.

**GORDON :**

Is this the one, Mother? The deadbeat you mentioned?

Before Tully can react, Gordon has him by the throat, hanging him upside down from the wall like an oil painting.

**TULLY:**

(choking)

Wait a minute, hold on! You have to listen to me!

**ABIGAIL :**

We do, Mr. Alford? And why?

**TULLY :**

Please... Just hear me out...

**GORDON :**

Mother... your call.

**ABIGAIL:**

(to Tully)

Gordon and I enjoy a very... special relationship. I'm wild about him.

**GORDON :**

(infatuated)

She's a pip.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 21.& 21A.

**D27 CONTINUED:**

**ABIGAIL :**

Refreshing, no?  
(after a beat)  
Down, Gordon.

**GORDON :**

Mother...

**ABIGAIL :**

(sternly)  
Gordon.

**TULLY :**

Gordon!  
Gordon lets go, dropping him on his head. Whimpering, Tullycrawls toward his desk.

**ABIGAIL :**

And how is your wife, Mr. Alford? I've heard so much about her. Still charming? Still spending?

**TULLY :**

I don't have the money to repay you...  
I've tried everything...

**ABIGAIL :**

We've lent you a considerable sum. Manythousands of dollars. Payment due.

**TULLY :**

Soon, I promise.

**ABIGAIL :**

Oh, Gordon - I want to believe him...

**GORDON :**

So do I...

**ABIGAIL :**

(re:



He's so terribly trusting.

**GORDON :**

She's a saint.

**ABIGAIL :**

(to Gordon)

Silly boy... make me proud.

Gordon grabs Tully and sweeps him onto his desk.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 22.

**D27 CONTINUED:**

TULLY'S BRIEFCASE

pops open as it hits the floor. The Addams' doubloons

SPILL OUT.

Abigail and Gordon light up at the sight of the gold. They share a malicious smile. Gordon leers down at the battered

Tully.

**GORDON :**

He lied to us, Mother.

**TULLY:**

(babbling hysterically)

It's not what you think! Those are doubloons! For the Addams account!

**ABIGAIL :**

Addams?

**TULLY:**

There's more, there's a fortune, but no one can get to it! Don't you think I've tried?

**ABIGAIL:**

Have you? Have you tried hard enough? Ask him, Sweetheart.

Gordon descends on Tully, menacingly.

**TULLY :**

No! Sweetheart! Don't ask!

TULLY'S CRINGING POV

Gordon's face hovers inches from his own. The glare from the lightbulb hanging overhead whites out Gordon's hair -making Gordon look as bald as a cue-ball. It's like a sudden vision. The inspiration is obviously born of terror. Gordon is the SPITTING IMAGE OF THE LONG-LOST FESTER, as he would appear twenty-five years later. TULLY, disbelieving, comes nose-to-nose with Gordon.

**TULLY:**

(in a shocked, croaky whisper)

Fester...?

Gordon makes a face at his mother.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90

23.

E27

EXT. THE ADDAMS MANSION - SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE E27

**NIGHT SKY:**

RAIN, THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!

**CUT TO:**

27

INT. ADDAMS MANSION DEN - EVENING 27

Morticia stands at the open window. Gomez stands behind her, his arms around her waist.

**GOMEZ :**

(passionately)

Hailstones...

**MORTICIA :**

And lightning...

**GOMEZ :**

(nuzzling her)

It's a miserable night.

**MORTICIA :**

(aroused)

I know, darling. Seance weather.

Morticia leans out the window.

**MORTICIA :**

(festively)

Children, we're starting!

(amused)

Put down that antenna!

Another LIGHTNING FLASH.

**CUT TO:**

28

OMITTED 28

29

OMITTED 29

A30

INT. MOTEL ROOM - SAME TIME A30

A typical, rundown, highway-style motel room, with stained fiberglass curtains and a splotchy oil painting. Gordon is seated on the bed, facing a cracked mirror. Abigail stands behind him, consulting a picture of FESTER that Tully has lent them.

**ABIGAIL :**

(staring at the picture)

It's uncanny. My little boy, and this hideous creature.

**GORDON :**

(hurt)

Mother...

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/14/90 24.

**A30 CONTINUED:**

**ABIGAIL :**

(correcting herself)

Handsome creation.

(putting a towel on Gordon's shoulders)

Think of it, my angel - no more grubby store-front scams. No more loansharking to scum like Tully Alford. All that delicious money - I can feel it, right in my fingertip.

**GORDON :**

So can I...

**ABIGAIL:**

(in his ear)

Just one week and out. You locate the vault and then we're gone poof! Before they notice what'smissing.

**GORDON :**

And Alford?

**ABIGAIL :**

We need him - for now. And later, we'll be miles away, and he'lltake the rap.

**GORDON :**

(intensely)

You're so good.

Abigail holds up a shaving brush, covered with foam.

**ABIGAIL :**

(seductively)

Shave and a haircut, Mister?

**GORDON :**

(breathing heavily)

Two bits.

Gordon moans orgasmically as Abigail begins to shave him.

**CUT TO:**

30 OMITTED 30

31 INT. ENTRYWAY - A FEW MINUTES LATER 31

Lurch peels off Margaret's and Tully's wet overcoats.

Margaret wears the same clothes she wore on her earliervisit -- the finger trap has made it impossible for herto change.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 25.

**31 CONTINUED:**

**MARGARET :**

What a miserable evening.

**TULLY :**

Don't add to it.

Wednesday has come to escort them. Tully tries to make conversation.

**TULLY:**

Big night for you guys! Hey,  
small fry.

Tully reaches out to pat Wednesday's head. She moves away.

**MARGARET:**

Hello, sweetheart.

(holding up her trapped hands)

Could you?

Wednesday deftly releases the trap from Margaret's fingers.

Margaret is amazed. She tries to straighten her disheveled clothes.

**MARGARET :**

Thank God. Call me a cab, Tully...

**TULLY :**

Get it yourself...

**MARGARET :**

Give me the car keys...

**TULLY :**

Give it a rest...

Morticia appears.

**MORTICIA :**

Welcome, honored guests.

Lurch presents a tray of vile-looking canapes. Morticia motions to the tray.

**MORTICIA :**

Entrails?

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/7/91 25A.

A32 LURCH AT HIS ORGAN A32

He plays a CRASHING CHORD.

MORTICIA (O.S.)

Let us gather, in this house of yearning, on this day of heartsick loss, at  
this table of woe. Is  
everyone comfortable?

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 26.

32 INT. DEN - SAME TIME 32

The family and Tully and Margaret sit at a round table, the crystal ball in the center. In the background, Lurch continues to play mood music on the organ. Morticia holds a tarnished gold CANDLEHOLDER in the shape of a RAVEN. The candle is in its belly and the beams of light glow from its eyes.

**MORTICIA :**

Sing, O spirits! Harken, all souls!

Every year on this date, we offer a clarion call to Fester Addams.

**WEDNESDAY :**

(to Pugsley)

Stop it!

**GOMEZ :**

(scolding, playfully)

Pugsley...

Pugsley has a meat cleaver aimed at his sister.

Reluctantly, he hands it to Gomez.

**GOMEZ :**

(bemused, to Tully)

Kids.

**MORTICIA:**

(raising the raven)

From generations, to generation,

our beacon to the beyond.

(passing the raven to Wednesday)

Do you accept the glorious burden?

**WEDNESDAY:**

(taking the raven)

May it weigh me down through all my melancholy years.

**MORTICIA :**

All close eyes and join hands.

They do. Granny takes a squeamish Margaret's hand.

**GRANNY :**

Ow! What a grip!

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/14/90 27.

**32 CONTINUED:**

Granny pulls away, leaving her "hand" behind, her sleeve apparently empty.

**GRANNY :**

My hand! She's got my hand!

Left holding Thing, Margaret shrieks.

Pugsley laughs appreciatively.

Margaret tries to shake Thing off, but he hangs on tightly. Granny cackles.

**MARGARET :**

Excuse me...

Ashen, Margaret tries to escape. Tully pulls her back to her seat.

**TULLY :**

Sit down, Pumpkin. Join the fun.

**MORTICIA:**

(affectionately)

Mama, you should know better.

Thing - you're a handful.

Thing lets go and runs off.

Margaret sits, stiff as a corpse. Still chuckling,

Granny takes a hold of Margaret's now-rigid hand with her own real hand.

Margaret shudders.

With a last look around the table to insure that everyone has settled down, Morticia resumes the seance.

**MORTICIA :**

Wednesday...

**WEDNESDAY:**

(intones)

"Let us ransom you

from the power of the grave.

Tonight, O Death,

Let us be your plague."

**MORTICIA :**

Mama...

**GRANNY:**

I feel that he's near... Fester Addams, gather your strength and knock three times.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/14/90 28.

33 OMITTED 33

and and

34 34

35 EXT. THE FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME 35

We see Gordon's hand on the DOOR KNOCKER - just his hand. He pounds THREE TIMES, the heavy hollow sound reverberating...

**CUT TO:**

36 INT. DEN - SAME TIME 36

Granny's eyes pop open.

**GRANNY :**

Did you hear that?!

**MORTICIA :**

Ask again, Mama. Quickly.

Lurch's organ music perfectly underscores and punctuates the scene.

**TULLY :**

By all means!

Tully smirks, barely able to contain his smug enthusiasm.

**GOMEZ :**

(urgently)

Ask! Ask!

**GRANNY:**

Fester Addams - I demand that you knock again!

**CUT TO:**

37 EXT. THE FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME 37

Waiting for someone to answer, Gordon's hand again KNOCKS THREE TIMES, this time even harder.

**CUT TO:**

38 INT. DEN - SAME TIME 38



The knocking reverberates through the room. Jubilant, Gomez springs to his feet. Lurch hits a crescendo on the organ.

**GOMEZ :**

He's at the door!

He runs out and through the house to the

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 29.

39 INT./EXT. ENTRYWAY/FRONT STOOP - SAME TIME 39

His family at his heels, Gomez eagerly pulls open the front door.

There on the front steps stands GORDON -- FESTER FROM BEYOND. Gordon's head is completely shaved, and his clothing and pallor are pure Fester. The exact

resemblance is shocking. It seems a miracle.

Gomez and Fester stare at each other. Fester's eyes have a hard, I-dare-you-to-question-me look in them.

Neither man says a word.

**MORTICIA :**

Could it be?

**GRANNY :**

Is that him?

**TULLY :**

(innocently)

Is it possible?

**MARGARET :**

Oh my God...

Morticia looks to Gomez for confirmation. Gomez and

Fester continue their face-off.

Gomez breaks the stalemate.

**GOMEZ :**

Fester!

**FESTER :**

Gomez!

Gomez throws open his arms. He smothers Fester in an

embrace. Fester endures it. Abigail steps forward; she now wears a plain, dowdy suit, and her hair is in braided coils. She now speaks in a

German/Austrian accent.

**ABIGAIL :**

Gut evenink. I am Dr. Pinder-Schloss.

40 INT. DRAWING ROOM - A SHORT WHILE LATER 40

Fester stands by the tall, baronial fireplace where an enormous fire burns. Steam rises off his wet greatcoat, enveloping him. He seems immobile, a pair of shining black ferret eyes, calculating.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 30.

**40 CONTINUED:**

Pugsley stands nearby, beside Fester's steamer trunk, studying the exotic decals.

**ABIGAIL:**

How did zis happen? How did it come to be. Ze story - it is most amazink, and also beautiful. He vas found in Miami, tangled in ze tuna net! It vas just last month, during ze Hurricane Helga. Ze sky, it vas black like pitch. Ze vaves, zay vere valls of doom. Can you imagine? Zen - zey drag him from ze ocean, from ze very jaws of oblivion. I'm tellink you! Zere are tests, so many tests, and a complete psychological profile. At long last, ze Florida Department of Fish unt ze Game, ze say, low unt beholdt, my oh my go tell it on ze mountaintop - he is... your bruzzer! Boom! Zey gif him to me, at Human Services, and I am bringink him, after all zese years, after who knows vat heartache, after ze naked unt ze dead, I am bringink him home to you!

**MARGARET :**

That's preposterous.

**TULLY :**

Margaret...

Tully nudges her in the ribs to shut up.

**MARGARET :**

But don't you think that's absurd?

**TULLY :**

Honey...

**MARGARET:**

Isn't that the most ridiculous thing you've ever heard?

**TULLY :**

(through gritted teeth)

Blossom...

**GOMEZ :**

It certainly is.

Gomez slaps Fester companionably. Fester hates being touched.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/12/90 31.

**40 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

And now you're back.

**TULLY :**

Back to share your joys, back to share your sorrows, back to share -well, hey - everything!

**MARGARET :**

Well, I just don't know...

Tully hands Margaret the fingertrap to distract her.

**TULLY :**

Darling, how does this work again?

**MARGARET :**

An infant would understand...

Margaret, disgusted with Tully, demonstrates the fingertrap. Her fingers are instantly stuck again.

**MORTICIA :**

Fester Addams - home at long last.

**FESTER :**

Well, at least... for a week.

**MORTICIA :**

A week?

**GOMEZ :**

Don't be ridiculous! You're home!

**FESTER :**

Sorry, but I have to get back.

I've got a lot of things cooking in  
the Bermuda Triangle.

**MORTICIA :**

(aglow with romance)

Oh, Gomez. The Bermuda Triangle.

**GOMEZ :**

(fondly)

Devil's Island...

**MORTICIA :**

(dreamy)

The Black Hole of Calcutta.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 32.

**40 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

(to the group)

Excuse us.

**MORTICIA :**

Second honeymoon.

At the steamer trunk, Pugsley is disintegrating the lock with a beakerful of  
acid and an eyedropper.

**MORTICIA:**

(to Abigail)

Dr. Pinder-Schloss, will you bestaying too?

**ABIGAIL :**

No, no, I really must be goink.  
But I will be back, you can bet.  
To be checkink on Fester's  
adjustment.

The acid has eaten away the lock on Fester's trunk.  
Pugsley opens the trunk a crack. He fishes among the contents, his arm  
inside up to the shoulder. Something  
snaps. He grins, then pulls out his hand. His fingers are crushed in a  
rusty, ferocious-looking BEAR TRAP.

**PUGSLEY :**

Cool.  
Wednesday alone stands apart in her mournful fashion.  
She is instinctively SUSPICIOUS of this new Fester.

**WEDNESDAY :**

Nobody gets out of the Bermuda Triangle. Not even for a vacation.  
Everyone knows that.

**ABIGAIL:**

(to Wednesday)  
Oh, my little vun. Zere is zo much  
you do not understandt. Ze human  
spirit - it is - a hard tink to kill.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/29/90 33.

**40 CONTINUED:**

**GRANNY :**

(agreeing)  
Even with a chainsaw.  
Abigail pinches Wednesday's cheek, hard. Wednesday  
continues to stare at Fester.

**CUT TO:**

41 OMITTED 41

42 INT. FESTER'S ROOM - LATER 42

Morticia has shown Fester to his room. As she speaks,  
the camera lingers on the following photographs atop the bureau:  
A PICTURE OF FESTER AND GOMEZ AS YOUNG BOYS, EACH IN A  
DOGGY CARRYING CAGE, BEING HELD BY THEIR FATHER. FATHER  
STANDS BESIDE A CRUDE WOODEN SIGN WITH "CAMP CUSTER"  
BRANDED INTO IT.

GOMEZ AND FESTER AS BOYS, PROUDLY SITTING ON THE LAP OF A BOUND-AND-GAGGED SANTA CLAUS.

Morticia begins to open Fester's trunk and go through it.

**MORTICIA:**

Unpacking - you must be exhausted.

Let me.

**FESTER :**

(alarmed at what she might find)

No... um... that's all right...

you don't have to...

Morticia begins removing Fester's burglary equipment from the trunk.

**MORTICIA:**

A crowbar... dynamite... cyanide...

Fester. As if we'd run out.

(she turns to go)

Good night.

She exits. Fester examines two photographs in a hand-tooled leather frame on the bureau. Imprinted below the FACE OF THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL ON THE LEFT is the name FLORA, below the BEAUTIFUL GIRL ON THE RIGHT is FAUNA.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/29/90

33A.

42

**CONTINUED:**

It's clear that they are identical twins.

The CLOCK in the hall STRIKES MIDNIGHT.

It's time to go to work. He opens the door to his room and peeks out. He sees ...

WEDNESDAY -in

her doorway across the hallway, staring back at him.

He whips back into his room.

**FESTER:**

Nosy little brat...

Frustrated, he looks out again -- Wednesday's door is shut.

He looks both ways.

**CUT TO:**

A43

INT. ATTIC - A FEW MINUTES LATER A43

The TRAP DOOR RISES in the attic floor. Fester's head appears.

Fester climbs into the attic. As he does, the camera PANS around the room, taking in the piles of odd objects and memorabilia. Fester approaches a set of GLASS CASES.

ANGLE on the FIRST CASE. The case contains a set of mounted BUTTERFLIES, pinned in place.

ANGLE on the second, LARGER CASE. In this case there are several STUFFED VAMPIRE BATS.

ANGLE on the third, STILL LARGER CASE. This case is about three feet high, and fairly wide. It is empty.

WEDNESDAY (O.S.)

It's reserved.

The camera PULLS BACK. Wednesday stands near the trapdoor; staring at Fester, who stands by the empty case.

Fester is startled, but tries to act calm.

**FESTER :**

It's reserved? For what?

**WEDNESDAY :**

For Skipper.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/29/90 33B.

**A43 CONTINUED:**

**FESTER :**

For Skipper? Is he... a dog?

**WEDNESDAY:**

No. Skipper isn't a dog. That would be cruel.

**FESTER :**

(gruffly)

Of course not. I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

A43

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/29/90

**CONTINUED:**

**WEDNESDAY :**

He's a bully.

Fester stares at Wednesday. He backs away from her.

**CUT TO:**

34.

A43

B43 INT. FESTER'S ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER B43

Fester runs back into his room and shuts the door.

Wednesday has obviously unnerved him.

He sits on the edge of the bed. A cloud of dust billows

around him. Yawning, he lies down, sinking into the mattress so deeply that he's almost buried alive.

Getting comfortable, he burrows deeper.

CLOSEUP - FESTER'S EYES. Who knows what terrors they've seen? But now they lose their coldness, getting dreamy, then he hears the creak of his door opening...

**FESTER :**

Who's there?

He sees ...

A SHADOW -thrown  
huge on the wall.

FINGERS.

A SINISTER HAND WITH WRIGGLING

FESTER -goes

for the knife he keeps in his boot, which is next to the bed, on the floor.  
The door slams. Veins in his  
forehead bulge.

THE WINDOW EXPLODES OPEN -The

wet wind snuffs the candelabra light. There's only the sound of Fester's  
animal panting, then LIGHTNING ILLUMINATES A HAND GRIPPING THE BEDSPREAD.  
THERE'S A VAGUE FLICKERING FROM ONE OF THE CANDLES.

Fester seizes it and nurses the flame, using it to relight  
the rest of the candles. As the room fills with  
candlelight Fester sees ...

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/13/91 35.

**B43 CONTINUED:**

THING -

sitting on one of his legs.



Fester jumps with fear, pushing against the backboard. He shakes his leg, violently throwing Thing off. He SCREAMS.

**CUT TO:**

43 INT. MORTICIA AND GOMEZ'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 43

Gomez and Morticia snuggle in bed in the afterglow of their celebration, her head resting dreamily on his shoulder, Gomez enjoying a post-coital cigar.

Fester's

SCREAM is heard distinctly from down the hall.

**GOMEZ:**

My own dear brother. I've got goosebumps.

**MORTICIA :**

(flirtatiously)

I know.

**GOMEZ:**

Screams in the night. It can only mean one thing.

They wait, listening. Fester SCREAMS again.

**MORTICIA :**

(smiling)

He's home.

They gaze together out into the torrential downpour as Fester continues to scream. They both smile.

**CUT TO:**

44 INT. FESTER'S ROOM - MORNING 44

Obviously moved, Gomez stands in Fester's room, watching him sleep.

Thing snoozes on Fester's chest like a kitty cat. Gomez

gently lifts him and tucks him into the pocket of his smoking jacket.

Instantly awake, certain that Gomez is about to attack him, Fester leaps

from the bed, jumps Gomez, and pins him to the floor. Pulling the knife from his boot, he presses the blade against his throat.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 35A.

**44 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

(very cheerful)

Breakfast?

Gomez JUDO-FLIPS Fester off his chest, then springs to his feet.

**GOMEZ :**

Damn, it's good to have you back!

Let's go!

He leads the way out. He pauses, and turns.

**GOMEZ :**

Two out of three?

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 36.

A45 INT. THE ADDAMS KITCHEN - LATER A45

The family eats breakfast in the subterranean kitchen.

Only Pugsley is missing. The walls sweat and smoke crawls along the floor.

Granny works at a stove that's a coal burning monstrosity.

Flames belch out of the oven. The top is a gigantic grill where innards and various unidentifiable somethings sizzle.

Throughout, Granny flips these offals onto family members' plates. Lurch assists her.

Morticia has seated Fester between Gomez and herself. She's given him an elaborate pewter place setting with a dragon motif, obviously saved for honored guests.

**WEDNESDAY :**

May I have the salt?

**MORTICIA :**

What do we say?

**WEDNESDAY :**

(dutifully)

Now.

Morticia smiles approvingly and passes Wednesday the salt.

**FESTER:**

(staring at the food  
on his plate)

What is this?

**MORTICIA :**

Mama's specialite' de la maison.

**GRANNY :**

Start with the eyes.

**MORTICIA :**

(to Fester)

Sleep well?

**FESTER :**

Like the dead.

**GOMEZ :**

Really? Who knew the Bermuda Triangle could change a man so much? You used to toss and turn all night. We had to chain you to the bedposts.

**WEDNESDAY :**

(gazes levelly at Fester)

It doesn't make sense.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 36A.

**A45 CONTINUED :**

Fester had no idea a simple exchange could be so fraught with pitfalls. He already feels cornered.

**FESTER :**

(condescendingly to Wednesday)

The Bermuda Triangle is such a large and mysterious place. You'd be surprised at all the things you don't know.

**MORTICIA :**

She certainly would. Wednesday adores the Bermuda Triangle. She studies it. Death at sea - she's hooked.

**WEDNESDAY :**

Ask me anything.

Fester turns his back on Wednesday and addresses Gomez.

**FESTER :**

Being in my old room sure brings back memories. Remember Camp Custer?

**GOMEZ :**

(aglow)

For pre-teen offenders?

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 37.

**A45 CONTINUED:**

**FESTER :**

And I was thinking about Christmas...

**GOMEZ :**

Waiting for Santa to come down thechimney...

**FESTER :**

(guessing)

Hanging our stockings...

**GOMEZ :**

Building a fire.

Gomez and Fester laugh mischievously.

**FESTER :**

Aren't memories precious? I'd like  
to spend today wandering through thehouse, remembering.

**GOMEZ :**

No, no, no. Sorry, old man - nowandering today. Today we're goingstraight  
to the vault.

Pugsley runs into the room, dragging a freshly-stolen STOPSIGN, still on  
its pole. Gomez holds up a finger, shushing  
everyone.

Just then, the (O.S.) SCREECHING SOUND OF CARS heading fora collision is  
heard. Finally, the CARS COLLIDE. There is  
a satisfying crunch of metal. Everyone beams.

**GRANNY :**

Who wants seconds?

Something in Granny's soup tureen YELPS. Granny, keepingher eyes on Fester,  
jabs her ladle into the tureen.

**GRANNY :**

Don't be shy.

**CUT TO:**

B45 OMITTED B45

45 INT. DEN - LATER 45

Gomez and Fester are in front of the bookcase THAT'S THE ENTRANCE TO THE VAULT.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 38.

**45 CONTINUED:**

Gomez reaches for a book. Fester is right there withhim, his hand on Gomez's hand as he goes to pull out theold volume. Fester reads the title.

**FESTER :**

"Greed."

They share a smile. THE BOOKCASE SWINGS OPEN. Fester eagerly follows Gomez inside.

**CUT TO:**

46 OMITTED 46

A47 INT. THE SECRET CHAMBER - MOMENTS LATER A47

Gomez runs gleefully down a flight of STEPS.

**GOMEZ :**

I feel like - we're children again.

Gomez reaches a SMALL CIRCULAR ROOM.

Gomez looks up. Over his head hang HUNDREDS OF RUSTY CHAINS.

Gomez grabs one of the chains. As he does so, he punchesFester on the shoulder.

**GOMEZ :**

Tag - you're it!

Gomez pulls the chain, and he and Fester DROP OUT OF VIEW, through a trap door.

B47 OMITTED B47

C47 INT. BENEATH THE SECRET CHAMBER - SECONDS LATER C47

Gomez and Fester are SLIDING DOWN A TWISTING SLIDE.

Gomez is gleeful; Fester is petrified.

**CUT TO:**

47 INT. UNDERGROUND RIVER 47

The slide deposits Gomez and Fester on a dock, leading tothe underground river. Gomez is all high spirits, whileFester is wobbly.

(CONTINUED)

**47 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

(inhaling deeply,  
as if in a meadow)  
Smell that air, Fester!  
Fester inhales dutifully. He gags.

**GOMEZ :**

Like a tomb!  
Gomez strides to the end of the dock. Waiting there is a VENETIAN GONDOLA,  
rundown but still magnificent. Gomez  
does a running leap to board the gondola. He puts on a straw gondolier's hat  
and calls out to Fester...

**GOMEZ :**

Tutti a bordo, fratello mio!  
(gesturing to the water)  
The sea - your second home.  
Fester boards the gondola gingerly, looking queasy.

**FESTER :**

Ship ahoy...  
Gomez winds an old Victrola as he sorts through a pile of 78's. He puts the  
needle down on a record and begins tosing along in a bellowing basso  
profundo. He sets sail,  
poling down the UNDERGROUND RIVER.

**CUT TO:**

A48 OMITTED A48  
and and  
48 48  
A49 INT. ATTIC - SAME TIME A49  
Wednesday and Pugsley are exploring the attic, investigating  
various items.

**PUGSLEY:**

Do you think that's really Uncle  
Fester?

**WEDNESDAY:**

Father says so, but I think Mother

isn't sure.

Wednesday stands in front of an ELECTRIC CHAIR.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/7/91 40.

**A49 CONTINUED:**

**WEDNESDAY :**

Pugsley, sit in the chair.

Why?

**PUGSLEY :**

**WEDNESDAY :**

So we can play a game.

**PUGSLEY :**

(climbing into the chair)

What game?

**WEDNESDAY :**

It's called...

(she thinks)

"Is there a God?"

**CUT TO:**

49 INT. ENTRANCE TO THE VAULT - SAME TIME 49

Still singing, Gomez poles toward A MASSIVE METAL DOOR,  
SIX FEET ACROSS AND TEN FEET HIGH, set right into the ROCK OF THE GROTTA.  
Gomez docks at the narrow ledge in front of the door.  
Gomez leaps onto the ledge and Fester follows. He's  
getting excited now, wondering what treasures exist behind this door.  
The vault...

**FESTER :**

Gomez goes to work on the oversized combination lock.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 41 & 41A.

49 49

**CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

(knowingly, to

Fester)

Two to the right, ten to the left, and then around to...?

**FESTER :**

(guessing)

Five?

**GOMEZ :**

(surprised)

Eleven. Two, ten, eleven. Eyes,  
fingers, toes.

Fester licks his lips in anticipation.

**GOMEZ :**

So many years...

**FESTER :**

Long, barren years...

**GOMEZ :**

Years that we wasted...

**FESTER :**

Years we'll bring back...

**GOMEZ :**

We enter together - a triumphant return!

**FESTER :**

We enter as brothers - we enter...

**GOMEZ :**

As one!

Gomez slowly opens the door, revealing...

50 OMITTED 50

51 INT. VAULT - SAME TIME 51

Rather than a treasure trove, it looks like A DECREPIT  
NINETEENTH CENTURY MEN'S CLUB -- torn red leather chairs  
and settees, an assortment of TORTURE DEVICES and HUNTING  
TROPHIES. An elaborate bar with a cracked mirror.

**GOMEZ :**

Welcome back!



**FESTER :**

(very disappointed)

Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 42.

**51 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

Our secret place. Sanctus  
sanctorum. If these walls could  
talk, eh, old man?

**FESTER :**

(looking around,  
unsure)

What... what would they say?

**GOMEZ :**

(assumes that Fester  
is joking)  
You tell me.

**FESTER :**

You go first.

**GOMEZ :**

(gesturing to Fester,  
out of respect)  
Senior partner...

**FESTER :**

(desperately)  
Junior spaceman.

**GOMEZ :**

First a brandy!  
(indicating the bar)  
Do the honors.  
(opening a largewooden box)  
I've got a real treat in store.

**FESTER:**

(grumbling to himself,

as he chooses a

bottle from the bar)

Where is it, you ridiculous imbecile...

There are a half-dozen excellent brandies on the well-

stocked shelf. Fester pockets a silver jigger, then chooses a bottle AND THE

BAR SPINS AROUND with Fester,

revealing...

THE INTERIOR TREASURE ROOM -

A STONE CAVERN stacked high with ADDAMS TREASURE -- gold,  
jewels, bizarre but priceless statuary from around the world.

Fester gets one slack-jawed glimpse and THE BAR SPINS AGAIN, depositing him  
back in the OUTER ROOM.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/7/91 43.

**51 CONTINUED:**

Gomez has been too busy digging through the box to have noticed Fester's  
carousel ride. He turns -- his arms overflowing  
with FILM CANS.

**GOMEZ :**

Showtime!

And, with shaking hands, Fester pours himself a stiff drink and replaces the  
bottle on the shelf.

**CUT TO:**

52 OMITTED 52

A53 OMITTED A53

B53 INT. ATTIC - SAME TIME B53

Wednesday is strapping Pugsley's arms and legs into the electric chair.

**PUGSLEY :**

But if he's not Uncle Fester, then  
who is he?

**WEDNESDAY:**

Somebody else.

Wednesday pushes a button, and the lights on the chair  
go on. The entire mechanism hums and vibrates.

**WEDNESDAY :**

It has to warm up.

**PUGSLEY :**

Why?

**WEDNESDAY :**

So it can kill you.

**PUGSLEY :**

(after a beat)

I knew that.

**CUT TO:**

53 INT. OUTER TREASURE ROOM - SAME TIME 53

Gomez is running home movies. He and Fester sit in side-by-side armchairs with the stuffing coming out. They smoke cigars and drink brandy from extra-large snifters.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/7/91 43A.

**53 CONTINUED:**

ON THE HOME-MOVIE SCREEN -

The young Gomez and Fester, shark fins strapped to their backs, sneak around a corner toward a swimming pool crowded with kids. The film then JUMP CUTS to:

Young Gomez has buried young Fester in the sand at the beach. Only Fester's head appears from beneath a mound. A

few yards away, a single hand struggles out of the sand, clearly another person. The film JUMP CUTS to:

A hand-held 16mm camera weaves its way through a group of ball-goers, finally focussing on a head and shoulders shot of Gomez and Fester, now in their teens. The Addams boys look both sinister and dashing in their tuxedos and Gomez is already smoking his trademark cigar.

**GOMEZ:**

Here! The debutante ball! Remember that fateful night?

**FESTER :**

(guessing)

Of course... your first cigar...

**GOMEZ:**

What? Come on, old man, I've smoked since I was five. Mother insisted.

(CONTINUED)

**53 CONTINUED:**

ON THE SCREEN -

the boys flank their dates, the TWINS from the pictures on Fester's bureau -- BEAUTIFUL RED-HEADS with dementia in their eyes. Throughout the twins are seen only from the waist up.

**FESTER :**

(covering his tracks)

Flora and Fauna. Quite the pair, eh, Gomez?

Gomez sighs, and then becomes extremely dramatic.

**GOMEZ :**

Can you ever forgive me?

**FESTER :**

What?

**GOMEZ :**

I didn't love them. Yet, I wooed them, both, out of foolish pride.

You were so dashing, you could have any woman you wanted, dead or alive.

I was jealous, insanely jealous.

I admit that now. But I never meant

to drive you off, not to the Bermuda Triangle.

**FESTER :**

(holding up a hand, very gracious)

Water under the bridge. Forgiven.

Forgotten.

Gomez holds out his arms. Fester endures the hug.

Gomez turns the hug into a painful headlock. Fester gasps for breath.

**GOMEZ :**

(playfully)

Say it! Say the password!

(CONTINUED)

**53 CONTINUED:**

**FESTER :**

(choking)

The password? I... I...

**GOMEZ :**

(continuing tochoke him)

Come on, stop fooling, youremember...

**FESTER :**

(turning blue)

Please... I'm choking... please...

Gomez, perplexed, releases Fester.

**GOMEZ :**

You forgot our secret password?

The word we used one hundred times

a day? Our special private namefor each other?

**FESTER :**

(rubbing his neck,  
still gasping)

That was a long time ago, we werechildren... you almost killed me,  
you demented freak...

**GOMEZ :**

(shocked)

Did you say... demented freak?

**FESTER :**

Yes, you demented freak!

Fester has accidentally hit on the password.

lights up; he flings open his arms.

Gomez

**GOMEZ :**

(joyously)

Demented freak!

**CUT TO:**

54

and

55

OMITTED 54

and

55

A56 INT. ATTIC - SAME TIME A56

The electric chair is really humming. Pugsley now has the chair's helmet on as well. Wednesday is about to throw the huge master SWITCH.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/7/91 45A.

**A56 CONTINUED:**

**PUGSLEY :**

But why would Dr. Pinder-Schlosstell a lie?

**WEDNESDAY :**

Because she wants something. Do you have a last request?

**PUGSLEY :**

Can I have ice cream?

**WEDNESDAY :**

No.

**PUGSLEY :**

(sighing)

Then just do it.

As Wednesday is about to throw the switch, Morticia's head appears from the trap door.

**MORTICIA :**

Children - what are you doing?  
Morticia climbs up into the attic.

**WEDNESDAY :**

I'm going to electrocute him.

**MORTICIA :**

But we're late for the charity auction.

**WEDNESDAY :**

(pleading)

Mother...

Morticia pretends to be stern.

**MORTICIA :**

I said no.

**PUGSLEY :**

(pleading)

Please...

**MORTICIA :**

(a beat)

Oh... all right.

She smiles and flips the switch.

ANGLE on Wednesday's face, as we hear the sound of highvoltage sizzling Pugsley. Wednesday is very solemn, her usual impassive self, then a smile breaks through.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/7/91 45B

56 INT. BAYSHORE WOMEN'S CLUB - LATER 56

C.U. on the FINGERTRAP, jewels glittering.

then

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/3/90 46.

**56 CONTINUED:**

MARGARET ALFORD, who

blushes, standing on the auction block as if she were the item up for auction. She holds her hands aloft,

fingers still ensnared in the ancient finger trap. She

wears the same disheveled dress, unable to disguise its slept-in look.

On the stage beside her, JUDGE WOMACK acts as the event's auctioneer. He reads into the mike from the catalogue:

**JUDGE WOMACK:**

... encrusted with rubies, and

fifteen emerald chips. It was

donated by Morticia and Gomez

Addams.

Gomez and Morticia sit with their family. They look around, modestly.

REACTION SHOTS of various people in the crowd, staring at the Addams family in horror and disbelief.

**JUDGE WOMACK:**

Remember, the money we raise goes

to help those less fortunate.

This year, over half our proceeds will benefit the elderly and the mentally disabled.

All the Addamses look at Granny proudly. She beams.

**JUDGE WOMACK:**

I open the bidding at five thousand dollars.

**GOMEZ :**

Bah! Not enough!

He thrusts up his arm.

**GOMEZ :**

Twenty thousand!

**MORTICIA :**

For the elderly and the insane -(gazing fondly atGranny)

They've earned it.

**JUDGE WOMACK:**

is surprised at the bid. Next to him, Margaret looks confused.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91 47.

**56 CONTINUED:**

**MARGARET :**

What are they doing? It's theirs.

Judge Womack gives her a look that says shut up.

ANGLE on Pugsley. He has a PEASHOOTER in his mouth, aimed

at Judge Womack. Wednesday glares at her brother, and holds out her hand. He sheepishly passes her the peashooter.

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

I have twenty -

**GOMEZ :**

(interrupts)

Twenty-five!

(to Morticia)



Cara mia...

Fester takes Morticia's opera glasses and peers appraisingly at the glittering finger trap. He smiles greedily.

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

Twenty-five -

**MORTICIA:**

bashfully raises her hand.

**MORTICIA :**

Thirty...

(to Gomez)

Mon sauvage...

**MARGARET:**

pesters the Judge Womack.

**MARGARET :**

(to Judge Womack)

What are they doing?

Judge Womack shushes her.

ANGLE on Wednesday. She now has the PEASHOOTER in her mouth, aimed at Judge Womack. Granny gives her a sternlook; Wednesday sheepishly hands Granny the peashooter.

**GOMEZ:**

raises his hand.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91 47A.

**56 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

Thirty-five!

(to Morticia)

Eres divina!

**MARGARET :**

is increasingly agitated.

**MARGARET :**

(to Judge Womack)

But I don't understand...

**MORTICIA :**

raises her hand.

**MORTICIA:**

Fifty!

Morticia has raised her arm. She lowers it, but keeps it extended for Gomez to kiss. He does so, passionately.

THE FLABBERGASTED JUDGE WOMACK  
repeats breathlessly...

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

I have fifty thousand dollars...

**MORTICIA :**

Your turn, my ecstasy.

**GOMEZ :**

It's yours, amore mio.

**MORTICIA:**

You spoil me... mon amour.

Gomez utters a little cry of wild passion.

Judge Womack hammers his gavel, as Margaret's jaw drops.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91

**56 CONTINUED:**

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

Sold to Morticia Addams for fifty thousand dollars!

Judge Womack shakes his head, in disgust.

48.

As he does so,

a projectile HITS HIS NECK. He YELPS, and grabs his neck.

ANGLE on Granny, with the peashooter in her mouth; she has clearly just scored the hit on Judge Womack. She and the children share a conspiratorial smile.

**CUT TO:**

57 OMITTED 57

58 INT. DUESENBERG - DUSK 58

CLOSEUP ON THE FINGER TRAP -The  
jewels glinting in the passing lights.

**FESTER :**

has his fingers TRAPPED in it. He stares at it, almost as if he were hypnotized. Morticia, beside him, admires it also.

**MORTICIA :**

Isn't it too enchanting?  
Fester pulls his fingers, trying to free them.

**FESTER :**

How do you take it off?  
Morticia releases it for him.

**MORTICIA:**

There's a trick to it. Of course.  
Gomez shares a look with Wednesday, then leans forward from his place on the other side of Morticia and, eyebrows knitted, frowns at Fester.

**CUT TO:**

A59 EXT. ADDAMS MANSION - NIGHT A59  
Several windows are lit.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/7/91 48A.  
ALTERNATE SCENE 58...  
58  
INT. DUESENBERG - DUSK 58  
CLOSEUP ON THE FINGER TRAP -The  
jewels glinting in the passing lights.

**FESTER :**

has his fingers TRAPPED in it. He stares at it, almost as if hypnotized.

**MORTICIA :**

Gomez, you shouldn't have. You bought the fingertrap.

**GOMEZ :**

It's for charity. And it belongs in the family.  
Fester pulls his fingers, trying to free them.

**FESTER :**

How do you take it off?

Morticia releases it for him.

**MORTICIA :**

There's a trick to it. Of course.

Gomez shares a look with Wednesday, then leans forward from his place on the other side of Morticia and, eyebrows knitted, frowns at Fester.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 49.

59 INT. DINING ROOM - LATER 59

Gomez's elaborate MODEL TRAIN LAYOUT fills the room.

The LIONEL TRAIN races through the remains of a stripmined mountain terrace.

Thing gallops into view around one of the mountains, then paces back and forth in front of Gomez's transformers.

**GOMEZ:**

(ranting to Thing)

'How do you take it off?' That's

absurd! That finger trap was a

party favor at his tenth birthday!

Gomez demonically starts his SECOND TRAIN, setting it on a sure collision course with the first.

**CUT TO:**

60 OMITTED 60

A61 INT. FESTER'S ROOM - BEDTIME A61

Preparing to go to the vault, Fester, with cool professionalism, slips his safe-cracking tools into the bandoliers strapped across his chest. He reaches into the drawer for the nitro-glycerine and comes up with the photo of the young Fester and Gomez being brought home from Camp Custer by the U.P.S. man.

He stares at the picture, then tosses it aside as if touching it burned him. He picks up the nitro, and proceeds with his preparations.

**CUT TO:**

61 INT. DINING ROOM - SAME TIME 61

Puffing black smoke, the model trains race toward one another, toward the inevitable. His emotions churning like the locomotive wheels, Gomez rants to Thing.

(CONTINUED)

**61 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ:**

He wore that finger trap for two years!  
Mother had to teach him how to eat with his  
feet! And the combination, and the  
password, and my cigar - and he slept  
so well!  
Thing paces furiously.

**CUT TO:**

A62 INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME A62

Granny sits at the kitchen table, reading cookbooks. There  
is a stack of books on the table. Two books are propped  
up. Granny reads from the first book; we see the title The  
Joy of Cooking. She turns to the second book; we see  
the title - Gray's Anatomy.

The sound of Gomez's trains has begun to RESOUND throughout the house. As  
Granny reads, a TRAIN WHISTLE pierces the night, and the kitchen table  
shakes. Granny looks up from her reading.

**CUT TO:**

62 INT. PUGSLEY'S ROOM - SAME TIME 62

Morticia is seated on the bed; she has a family photo album on her lap.  
Wednesday and Pugsley, in pajamas, sit beside her, looking at the album.

**PUGSLEY :**

(pointing at a picture)  
Is that Father, when he was little?

**MORTICIA :**

(also pointing)  
Yes. And that's Uncle Fester.

**WEDNESDAY :**

Where are they?

**MORTICIA :**

At a birthday party. See the fire trucks?  
From Gomez's train room, we hear a voice howl "ALL  
ABOARD!", followed by another WHISTLE BLAST.

**MORTICIA :**

(worried)

Oh, no.

**PUGSLEY :**

Father's playing with his trains.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 50A.

**62 CONTINUED:**

**WEDNESDAY :**

He must be upset.

**MORTICIA :**

It's always a bad sign -- hobbies.

**CUT TO:**

A63 INT. ADDAMS LIBRARY - SAME TIME A63

Grimly determined, Fester removes the well-worn copy of "Greed" from the shelf and the secret panel opens. He's headed for the vault.

**CUT TO:**

63 INT. DINING ROOM - SAME TIME 63

The model trains WHISTLE AT FULL BLAST, shrieking in warning as they round Dead Man's Curve, heading for each other.

FROM INSIDE ONE OF THE TRAINS -A

LITTLE PASSENGER LOOKS OUT. He passes Gomez still raving, almost to the boiling point.

**GOMEZ :**

These thoughts! I'm in torment!

What is truth? What is fiction?

Thing pounds the table in frustration.

**CUT TO:**

64 INT. LURCH'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 64

Lurch is sitting up in his too-small bed, wearing his nightshirt and cap. He is sewing a button on a shirt -a gentle giant.

The CHUG of the trains now SHAKES the entire house.

Lurch's needle slips from the noise, and he pricks his finger. He sucks on his finger, looking troubled.

**CUT TO:**

A65

INT. THE SECRET CHAMBER - SAME TIME A65

Fester is at the INTERIOR WALL. He pushes against it, seeing if that will make it turn. Then he remembers... He looks above and there hang...

THE COUNTLESS CHAINS-(  
CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 51.

**A65 CONTINUED:**

each with a rusted metal grip on the end. Which chain to pull?

From far above in the house, Fester hears the distant train whistle. He randomly yanks one of the chains.

The CHAIN YANKS BACK, pulling Fester straight upwards.

With a screech of pulleys and geers, the chain rocketshim, hanging on for dear life, toward a NARROW GAP INWHAT MAY OR MAY NOT BE A CEILING. Fester disappears intothe gap.

**CUT TO:**

B65 INT. PUGSLEY'S ROOM - SAME TIME B65

Morticia and the children are listening to the sounds ofthe trains, now a CHUGGING, WHISTLING CACOPHONY.

**PUGSLEY :**

(listening)

He's using the diesel...

A SHRILL BLAST is heard.

**WEDNESDAY :**

The covered bridge...

ANOTHER BLAST.

**MORTICIA :**

(very concerned)

Dead Man's Curve...

**WEDNESDAY :**

I know what he's worried about.

**MORTICIA :**

So do I, darling.

(trying to hide her  
anxiety)

But let's get to bed. Now, have you brushed your teeth and washed behind your ears?

**PUGSLEY :**

I did. I'm sorry.  
Another BLAST.

**WEDNESDAY :**

Is that man really Uncle Fester?  
Uncle Fester WHOOSHES through the floor-to-ceiling piranha tank. Only Morticia sees this.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 52. & 53.  
65 INT. DINING ROOM - SAME TIME 65  
The TRAIN CRASH is imminent.

**GOMEZ :**

(falling to his knees)  
Spirits above me - give me a sign!  
Shall I be joyous? Or shall I be  
damned?  
The TRAINS COLLIDE!  
Metal rends. Smoke and flames.

**CUT TO:**

66 OMITTED 66  
A67 OMITTED A67  
B67 OMITTED B67  
C67 OMITTED C67  
67 OMITTED 67  
and and  
68 68  
69 OMITTED 69  
&&  
70 70  
71 OMITTED 71  
72 OMITTED 72  
THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/15/91 54.  
73 EXT. YARD - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT 73  
A COAL CHUTE set in the side of the house DROPS open depositing the soaked,  
disoriented Fester



AT THE FEET OF MORTICIA

Silhouetted by the full moon, she stands regally above him, waiting for him, her velvet cloak covering her nightclothes.

**MORTICIA:**

(pointedly)

Sleepless night? Walk with me,  
Fester.

She turns and glides away. Fester has no choice but to follow.

**CUT TO:**

74 EXT. BACK OF HOUSE/THE CEMETERY - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT 74

Morticia leads Fester into the chill of the cemetery.

They follow a path that winds among the ELABORATE TOMBSTONES of the Addams dead. Gomez's golfballs are everywhere -- on the ground, in statues' upturned hands, in their open mouths.

As they pass them, Morticia points out various monuments. The marble statues look so real they could be alive.

**MORTICIA:**

Aunt Laborgia - executed by a firing squad. Cousin Fledge - torn limb from limb by four wild horses. And darling Uncle Eimar...

Uncle Eimar is a hooded executioner with an upraised ax. There is an UNEARTHLY MOAN, seeming to come from the tomb.

**MORTICIA:**

Buried alive. Psychopaths, fiends, mad-dog killers - roots, Fester. Pioneers. Lest we forget.

Among the statuary is a MARBLE VULTURE, posed with the dignity of an eagle on a flagpole, but the flagpole is actually a replica of Fester's bald head.  
(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91 55.

**74 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

Your beloved Muerto. After you left, he was simply... a different vulture. He wouldn't circle. He wouldn't peck. That's how much

you mean to this family.

They reach the MAUSOLEUM where MOTHER AND FATHER ADDAMS lie. It stands on a knoll, the HIGHEST POINT IN THE CEMETERY.

Poison ivy covers the dilapidated Greco-Roman tomb.

Mother and Father Addams have been depicted as a god and a goddess, charioteers driving their steeds to the netherworld. Father Addams smokes the ubiquitous Addams cigar.

Morticia gazes up at the likenesses of Mother and Father Addams. But Fester averts his eyes -- the faces seem to be STARING DIRECTLY AT HIM.

**MORTICIA :**

Mother and Father Addams...

Imagine what we owe them. Oh, Fester, how I wish the children could have known them better. But tell that to an angry mob.

She turns to trace the FAMILY CREST, carved into the mausoleum. THE TOP OF THE CREST IS A VULTURE. THE BACKGROUND IS COMPOSED OF THREE LION'S HEADS -- IN ONE PANEL, A HUNTSMAN HOLDS OPEN THE LION'S HEAD; IN ANOTHER PANEL, THE LION HAS SWALLOWED HIM UP TO HIS TORSO; IN THE LAST PANEL, THE LION HAS SWALLOWED THE HUNTSMAN COMPLETELY BUT FOR ONE DANGLING FOOT. ON A BANNER AT THE BOTTOM IS THE FAMILY MOTTO IN LATIN.

**MORTICIA :**

Three lions rampant. The vulture ascendant. And our credo "Sic gorgiamus allos subjectatos nunc."  
"We gladly feast on those who would subdue us."  
(reflective)

Not just pretty words. As an Addams, you understand completely, don't you?  
She stares levelly at him.

**FESTER :**

As an Addams, yes, I do.  
(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 56.

**74 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

(after another beat)

Good night, Fester.

She heads toward the house. She turns.

**MORTICIA :**

Rest in peace.

**CUT TO:**

75 INT. HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING 75

Fester is on the phone hunched over, his eyes darting to make sure no one overhears.

**FESTER:**

(into phone)

They're on to me, Mother! I'm almost sure!... Of course, I've tried, I still can't find it... you've got to get over here.

Wednesday is bound and gagged on a chair in the background.

Pugsley runs up to Fester with two bottles of poison.

Fester, vaguely impatient, points to one. Pugsley nods and runs off.

**FESTER :**

(into phone)

... Don't say that...

(tenderly)

... You know that I do...

**CUT TO:**

A76 OMITTED A76

B76 INT. ADDAMS KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER B76

Granny and Lurch are doing the dishes; Granny rinses and Lurch dries. Lurch then hands each dish to Thing, who stacks them.

Morticia sits at the kitchen table, sipping a cup of tea.

Wednesday stands before Morticia, holding up a large, nasty-looking carving knife.

**MORTICIA :**

(to Wednesday)

Is that for your brother?

Wednesday nods.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 56A.

**B76 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

(taking the knife)

I don't think so.

Morticia hands Wednesday a much larger, even nastier-looking knife. Wednesday takes the knife and exits.

**MORTICIA:**

(worried)

His trains are everywhere, the children are beside themselves - this can't go on.

How can I help him? Tell me, Mama.

**GRANNY :**

Well, let's look it up.

Granny wipes her hands and opens a large, ragged leather-bound book. She starts thumbing through the pages.

**GRANNY :**

Troubled husbands, troubled husbands...  
adultery...

**MORTICIA :**

Oh, no.

**GRANNY :**

(still looking)

Financial, money troubles...

**MORTICIA :**

No.

**GRANNY :**

(still looking)

Turned into a toad or reptile...

**MORTICIA :**

Is there an index?

**GRANNY :**

Here it is - suspicion and anxiety,  
in husbands.

**MORTICIA :**

(eagerly)

What does it say?

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 56B.

**B76 CONTINUED:**

**GRANNY:**

(reading)

Drain all his blood, replace it with vinegar overnight. Leave a headless rooster beneath his pillow. Smear his forehead, palms and feet with the tears of a stillborn monkey. Add milk.

**MORTICIA:**

(offended)

I can't do that. It's barbaric. Really, Mama. I'm surprised at you.

(a beat, then disdainfully)

Milk.

Lurch growls in agreement.

**CUT TO:**

C76 INT. UNCLE FESTER'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME C76

Fester is sitting on the bed, kneading his hands, very upset. Abigail is calmly inspecting the room, studying various objects with disdain.

**FESTER :**

They know I'm a fraud! The whole bunch! It's not going to work!

**ABIGAIL :**

Who knows? Gomez, that over-heated moron?

**FESTER :**

He's no moron! He's Fester's brother, they had some awful fight, years ago. He's suspicious, they all are, I cantell.

**ABIGAIL :**

Really? Well, thank God I came over.

I can counsel the troubled family. Ease  
their distress. It's my calling.  
Remember, Gordon...

**FESTER :**

What?

**ABIGAIL :**

(smiling)

I'm a doctor.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/15/91 56C.

76 INT. ADDAMS DRAWING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER 76

Gomez and Morticia sit with Abigail.

**MORTICIA :**

(to Gomez)

Dr. Pinder-Schloss is here to help.

(to Abigail)

Should Gomez speak with Fester?

He's right outside the door.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/6/90 57.

**76 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ:**

I would speak with Fester...

Gomez gets up and stalks toward the door, talking louder and louder.

**GOMEZ :**

-- if that were Fester, but  
that's not! That's an impostor!

An impostore!

OUTSIDE THE DOOR -Fester

hears and STORMS OFF.

77 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME TIME 77

Fester is marching toward his room, when he hears...

WEDNESDAY (O.S.)

O villain, villain, smiling, damnedvillain!

PUGSLEY (O.S.)

Who calls me a villain? Breaks my pate across? Plucks off my beard and blows  
it in my face?

WEDNESDAY (O.S.)

If I must strike you dead, I will!

Fester gets a genuine gleam in his eye.

**FESTER :**

Bloodshed!

He hurries back to the

78 TOP OF THE STAIRCASE and looks down into the 78

**FRONT HALL:**

where, SWORDS DRAWN, DUELLING, Wednesday backs Pugsley in.

Pugsley and Wednesday thrust and parry, hack and slice.

Pugsley runs Wednesday through. She staggers, then falls dead.

**FESTER :**

No! No! Gimme that sword.

Pugsley hands him the sword.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 58.

**78 CONTINUED:**

**FESTER :**

Haven't you ever slaughtered anyone?

**WEDNESDAY :**

(referring to Pugsley,  
solemnly)

He's only a child.

**FESTER :**

No excuse.

(pointing the sword at Wednesday's throat)

Aim for a major artery. The jugular.

**WEDNESDAY :**

(agreeing, the sword still to her throat)

That's what I said.

**CUT TO:**

79 INT. DRAWING ROOM -SAME TIME 79

Gomez is still raving...

**GOMEZ :**

...A faker! A phony! An utter  
fraud! A base, deceitful-ABIGAIL  
(interrupting)  
Mr. Addams, I beleef I am understandink.  
I vill help. Jais? Ze  
theory of displacement - is zisfamiliar?  
No.

**GOMEZ :**

(impressed)  
Tish?  
Morticia shakes her head.

**ABIGAIL :**

Ha! It is too exciting.  
explain.  
I vill

**GOMEZ :**

(excited)  
Is it unpleasant?  
Deeply.

**ABIGAIL :**

Gomez sits beside Morticia; he takes her hand.  
both fascinated.  
They are  
(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 59.

**79 CONTINUED:**

**ABIGAIL :**

Your very own bruzzer - you drivehim away. Go! Off viz you! But  
zen - you are feelink ze littleblack monster.

**GOMEZ :**

Pugsley?

**ABIGAIL :**

Guilt. Jais! Your bruzzer returns,  
you feel guilty - you displace.

**GOMEZ :**



I do?

**MORTICIA :**

(impressed)

Of course...

**ABIGAIL :**

Ze feelinks in your brain cells,  
ze bubble and ze collide. You suspecttinks. You luff him, but you  
resenthim. Luff, hate, hate, luff. Like  
for Mama, no?

**GOMEZ :**

But... I didn't hate my mother. It  
was an accident.

**ABIGAIL :**

It is a very common psychosis. I  
am seeink it every day.

**MORTICIA :**

(sincerely)

Lucky doctor.

**GOMEZ :**

Displacement! How bizarre... and  
here, I imagined Fester was theproblem. He's sullen...

**MORTICIA :**

(egging him on)

He's furtive...

**GOMEZ :**

(excited)

He's backstabbing...

**MORTICIA :**

He sulks...

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 59A.

**79 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

I suspect him...

**MORTICIA :**

You're unbalanced...

**GOMEZ :**

And I hate him...

**MORTICIA :**

(decisively)

But that's love!

**GOMEZ:**

(jumping to his feet)

By God, you're right! He is  
Fester!

Gomez is suddenly jubilant again.

**MORTICIA :**

Thank you, Dr. Pinder-Schloss.

**ABIGAIL :**

I do vat I can.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91 60.

80 OMITTED 80

A81 INT. WEDNESDAY'S ROOM - SAME TIME A81

Fester is seated on a leather couch; Pugsley and Wednesday are snuggled up on either side. They are all looking at an enormous, ancient BOOK which Fester holds open in his lap.

C.U. on the book's cover.

AND GOUGES.

The title reads WOUNDS, SCARS

**FESTER :**

You see, children? There's a lot  
to learn.

(turning the page)

Gangrene.

**PUGSLEY :**

Uncle Fester, how do you know somuch?

**FESTER :**

I've been around. I pick things up.

**WEDNESDAY :**

(still suspicious)

In the Bermuda Triangle?

**FESTER :**

(ignoring her,  
turning anotherpage)

Look, children - a new chapter!

Oh, boy!

**PUGSLEY :**

Scabs.

FESTER, PUGSLEY AND WEDNESDAY

(enthralled)

**CUT TO:**

B81 OMITTED B81

An EXPLOSION fills the screen, as dirt and debris go flying. As the smoke clears ANGLE

ON Fester, crouched over a detonator, he has clearly just caused the explosion. Wednesday and Pugsley stand or crouch beside him.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91 60A.

**B81 CONTINUED:**

**FEATER:**

Three parts dynamite, with a nitroglycerin cap. It's perfect for small homes, carports and toolsheds.

**WEDNESDAY :**

What about picnics?

Fester smiles approvingly. He reaches into a crate and holds up a HAND GRENADE. The children's eyes sparkle, as if it were Christmas Day.

ANGLE on the window of FESTER'S ROOM, high above Fester and the children. Abigail stands at the window, looking out. She is not pleased.

**CUT TO:**

81 INT. FESTER'S ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER 81

**ABIGAIL:**

(in her real voice)

Everyone will be at the children's  
play tonight, correct?

**FESTER:**

Oh, yes. I've been working with  
them. It's going to be fun!

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/14/90 61.

**81 CONTINUED:**

Fun?

for?

**ABIGAIL :**

(livid)

Fun? Is that what we're here

FUN?

She SLAPS Fester.

hugs him.

Then she immediately grabs him and

**ABIGAIL :**

Darling, I'm sorry! You see what  
they've driven me to? I've raised  
a hand to my child, my reason to live. You can't go to the play.

**FESTER :**

But... the kids...

**ABIGAIL :**

The house will be deserted!

vault will be ours!

The

But...

**FESTER :**

Abigail hugs Fester's head to her bosom.

**ABIGAIL :**

Can you hear it, my treasure? My heartbeat? It beats only for you.  
Listen closely - it says, "Gordon,  
I love you... Gordon, the vault..."

**FESTER :**

I do hear it...

**ABIGAIL :**

Soon we'll have the money, and we'll be far from here... Loving mother,  
grateful son... this is no time for theatre...

(she gives his head a twist and becomes  
quite fierce)

Understood?

**CUT TO:**

82

thru

85

OMITTED 82

thru

85

86 EXT. ROOF - EVENING 86

Fester stands alone on the roof, looking out over the cemetery, brooding.  
(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/3/90 62.

**86 CONTINUED:**

GOMEZ (O.S.)

There you are! At last!

Gomez joins Fester at the railing.

**GOMEZ :**

What a fool I was to doubt you! Dr.

Pinder-Schloss explained everything.

What a lovely woman - so chilly.

Displacement - it's a common psychosis. Isn't that grand?

**FESTER :**

Is it?

Gomez slaps an arm around him.

**GOMEZ :**

Look at it, Fester.

Beaming, Gomez gazes down into the cemetery. It is morbid and magnificent in the moonlight. The swamp bubbles. Patches of fog crawl. Unidentified beasties gambol.

**GOMEZ :**

The primeval ooze. Quicksand. Fumes. Toxic waste. It's all ours, Fester. You belong here, old man.

**FESTER :**

You don't know what you're asking. You have a beautiful wife. Wonderful kids.  
(gesturing to the swamp)  
A wasteland. I'm... in the way.

**GOMEZ :**

In the way? A brother?

**FESTER :**

Gomez, take care. For you - life is all fun and games. A dance in a graveyard. Stench and decay. But... things change.

**GOMEZ :**

Precisely - you're back! Those years apart, Fester. We can't do that again. You're home. Gomez holds out his hand. Thing is there with a golf club. Gomez passes the club to Fester. Thing supplies Gomez with another club.  
(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 63.

**86 CONTINUED:**

The two men hit golfballs off the roof, and over the cemetery, into the darkness. In the distance, OS, we hear the sound of a WINDOW BREAKING.

**GOMEZ :**

Fore!

**CUT TO:**

A87 OMITTED A87

87 INT. FESTER'S ROOM - LATER 87

Fester sits on the edge of his bed, brooding.  
Wednesday and Pugsley appear in the doorway.

**PUGSLEY:**

Come on, Uncle Fester. Come to  
the play.

**FESTER :**

I said I was busy!

**WEDNESDAY:**

But you said you'd help us. With  
the Shakespeare. And the pus.

**FESTER :**

I changed my mind!

**CUT TO:**

88 OMITTED 88

thru thru

90 90

A91 EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT A91

The Duesenberg pulls up in front of the school building.

By-standers eye the strange and wondrous automobile.

Lurch steps out of the car, and opens the rear door, with

great ceremony. As the by-standers gape, the Addamsfamily steps out of the  
car, as if attending the AcademyAwards.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/26/91 63A.

B91 INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM LOBBY - NIGHT B91

The lobby is crowed with the families of students. As the

Addamses enter, a young woman, SUSAN FIRKINS, approachesMorticia. Susan is  
Wednesday's teacher; she's wholesome,  
frazzled and a little too eager.

**SUSAN :**

Mrs. Addams?

**MORTICIA :**

Yes?

**SUSAN:**

Could I see you for a moment? I'm

Susan Firkins, Wednesday's teacher.

**MORTICIA:**

Oh, of course. Ms. Furkins  
Wednesday's told us so much about  
you. Have you ever heard from  
your husband?

**CUT TO:**

B91A INT. FESTER'S ROOM - SAME TIME B91A

At his desk now, Fester works with great concentrations.  
He appears to be building a bomb. He looks at the clock.  
He hurries.

**CUT TO:**

C91 INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM LOBBY - A MINUTE LATER C91

Susan Firkins is showing Morticia a bulletin board hanging on one side of  
the lobby.

**SUSAN:**

Wednesday is an excellent student, but  
frankly, I'm concerned. This is our  
class bulletin board. This month our  
theme is "Our Heroes", people we love  
and admire. You see, Susan Ringo has  
chosen the President.

(she points to a magazine cover of President Bush,  
hanging next to a child's essay)

Isn't that sweet? And Harmony Feld has picked Diane Sawyer.

(she points to a photo of Diane Sawyer, hanging next to Harmony's essay)

**MORTICIA :**

(concerned)

Have you spoken to her parents?

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/7/91 63B.

**C91 CONTINUED:**

**SUSAN :**

(not comprehending)

But Wednesday brought in this picture

- "Calpurnia Addams."

(she points to a photo of an oil painting of an evil-looking crone.)



**MORTICIA:**

(touched and very proud)

Wednesday's Great Aunt Calpurnia. She was burned as a witch in 1706. They say she danced naked in the town square, and enslaved a minister.

**SUSAN :**

(shocked)

Really?

**MORTICIA :**

Oh, yes. But don't worry, we've told Wednesday - college first. ANGLE on Susan, with her mouth hanging open.

**CUT TO:**

91 INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM LOBBY - NIGHT 91

Tully and Margaret are chatting with the Addamses. The Alford's son, TULLY JR., is wearing a felt ELF COSTUME.

**MARGARET :**

(holding her son's shoulders)

Isn't he adorable? I made this myself.

**MORTICIA :**

It's charming. What is he -- a lizard?

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/12/90 64.

**91 CONTINUED:**

**MARGARET:**

An elf.

(she kneels and wipes Tully Jr.'s face with a Kleenex)

Look at you - that's better. You are just too precious for words. Why, I could just eat you alive!

**MORTICIA :**

No, Margaret. Too young.

**TULLY :**

So Gomez, um, where's Fester this evening?

**GOMEZ :**

Moody -- as usual. We're all out on a jaunt, and he's home alone, in that big empty house.

**TULLY :**

(his eyes gleaming)

What a shame.

Granny and Lurch appear, hawking another of Granny's "delicacies."

**GRANNY :**

Toad on a stick! Get your red hottoad on a stick! Can't enjoy the show without your toad on a stick!

A92 INT. FESTER'S ROOM - SAME TIME A92

At his desk now, Fester works with great concentration. He appears to be building a bomb. He looks at the clock. He hurries.

**CUT TO:**

B92 INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - SAME TIME B92

Gomez attempts to schmooze Judge Womack.

**GOMEZ :**

I was hoping you'd come over and play a round of golf. Not to brag but I've got a beautiful little nine hole pitch-and-putt-set up in my cemetery.

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

I'd rather rot in hell.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 65.

**B92 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ:**

Ahhh... a previous engagement.

He tucks one of his cigars in Judge Womack's breast pocket and heads off to join his family.

**CUT TO:**

C92 OMITTED C92

92 INT. VARIETY SHOW STAGE - LATER 92

A HALF DOZEN ADORABLE SEVEN YEAR OLDS are on stagesinging "We Are The World." They finish to the enthusiastic applause of the AUDITORIUM FULL OF PARENTS.

Morticia and Gomez politely join in while Lurch fidgets and Granny slumps, bored, in her chair.

**MORTICIA :**

The children are next.

Lurch stops fidgeting and Granny sits up straight.

**CUT TO:**

A93

INT. BACKSTAGE - SAME TIME A93

Sitting at the make-up mirror, Wednesday and Pugsley are putting on their armor. Fester is suddenly behind them, reflected in the mirror.

**FESTER :**

I changed my mind.

He thrusts a package toward them.

**CUT TO:**

B93 EXT. ADDAMS HOUSE - SAME TIME B93

Abigail is hammering on the door with the knocker.

**ABIGAIL :**

(whispering, sweetly)

Gordon... Gordon... it's Mother...

(very harsh, banging  
the knocker)

Dammit, where are you! I should never have used him!

She clomps down the porch steps and heads around the side of the house, peering in windows.

**CUT TO:**

C93

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/15/91

INT. AUDITORIUM. SAME TIME.

66.

C93

Pushing people aside, Fester forces his way to where his family is seated. They're happy to see him.

**GOMEZ :**

(whispers)

I knew you couldn't stay away,  
old man.

**CUT TO:**

D93 EXT. ADDAMS MANSION. SAME TIME. D93

Standing on tiptoes, Virginia tries yet another window.

AT HER ANKLES -VINES

snake out from a window well.

around her ankles.

They wrap firmly

She gapes down at them and screams. There's no one to  
hear her and no escape.

The vines go taut, preparing to pull her under.

**CUT TO:**

93 INT. VARIETY SHOW STAGE. A SHORT WHILE LATER. 93

Pugsley and Wednesday in their elaborate costumes are drawing to the climax  
of their scene from "Hamlet." As

they duel, they act their little Addams' hearts out.

**WEDNESDAY :**

How all occasions do inform against me,

and spur my dull revenge! O, from this

time forth, my thoughts be bloody or benothing worth! If I must strike  
you dead, I will!

Pugsley lands the first blow, slashing Wednesday's arm.

HER SLEEVE RENDS AND BLOOD SPURTS.

**PUGSLEY :**

A hit, a very palpable hit.

They both press the attack, drawing blood. In a fatal

blow, Pugsley SLASHES WEDNESDAY'S JUGULAR. She makes

horrible GURGLING NOISES. BLOOD SPURTS in arterial

squirts.

**WEDNESDAY :**

O proud death! What feast is

toward in thine eternal cell?

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/15/91 66A.

**93 CONTINUED:**

In a final vengeful moment, Wednesday HACKS AT PUGSLEY'S LEFT ARM, CUTTING IT OFF, SENDING A GUSHER OF BLOOD OUT OF HIS STUMP. THE ARM DROPS TO THE STAGE AND BOUNCES OFF, LANDING IN JUDGE WOMACK'S LAP.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90

67.

93

**CONTINUED:**

ONSTAGE -Wednesday  
clutches her bleeding throat.

**WEDNESDAY :**

(gurgles)

Sweet oblivion, open your arms.

Wednesday falls dead.

THE AUDIENCE -sits

perfectly still, jaws agape, deep in shock. An oil painting. Then...

THE ADDAMS FAMILY -leaps

as one to their feet, applauding wildly.

**GOMEZ:**

Bravo!

THE LIGHTS ON STAGE COME UP -and

Pugsley and Wednesday bow deeply, accepting their family's applause.

Fester applauds louder than anybody.

**CUT TO:**

94 OMITTED 94

and and

A95 A95

B95 INT. WEDNESDAY'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT B95

Fester is tucking Wednesday into bed. They are now devoted friends.

**FESTER :**

...there were sailors and pirates,

and an airplane full of tourists from Miami Beach. All lost in the triangle.

**WEDNESDAY:**

(thrilled)

Uncle Fester, someday will you take me there?

**FESTER :**

It's a promise. Goodnight,  
Wednesday. You were terrific.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91 67A.

**B95 CONTINUED:**

He kisses her on her forehead. She holds out her headless doll. Fester kisses the doll's empty neck. Wednesday holds out the doll's severed head. Fester kisses it.

**CUT TO:**

C95 INT. CEMETERY - SAME TIME C95

Morticia is standing in the moonlight. Gomez sits on a bench nearby.

**MORTICIA:**

What a sublime evening. A theatrical triumph...

**GOMEZ :**

A Shakespearean delight! All hail Fester!

**MORTICIA:**

It's like a dream. When we first met, years ago, it was an evening much like this. Magic in the air. A boy...

**GOMEZ :**

A girl...

**MORTICIA :**

(nostalgically  
sitting beside Gomez)

An open grave... It was my first funeral.

**GOMEZ:**

You were so beautiful - pale, and mysterious. No one even looked at the corpse.

**MORTICIA:**

Your cousin, Balthazar. You were still a suspect. I couldn't stop staring, all during the eulogy. Your eyes. Your moustache. Your laugh.

**GOMEZ:**

(aglow with romance)  
You bewitched me. I proposed that very night.

**MORTICIA:**

(gazing at the cemetery)  
Just think - someday we'll be buried here. Side by side, six feet under. In matching coffins. Our lifeless bodies, rotting together, for all eternity.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/7/91 67B.

**C95 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

(aroused by all this)  
Cara mia!

**MORTICIA :**

(passionately)  
Mon sauvage!  
They embrace in the moonlight. As they do, the camera PANS above their heads: we see the headstone featuring UNCLE FESTER.

**CUT TO:**

95  
INT. CONSERVATORY - MORNING 95  
LURCH -is  
sweeping up. Among the plants, he comes upon ABIGAIL -- tightly wrapped in a plant cocoon. Lurch growls.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/18/90 68.  
A96 INT. KITCHEN - LATER A96

The cheerful Addams breakfast is underway. Fester is at the table with the family.

**PUGSLEY :**

(to Fester)

Did you like the blood?

**FESTER:**

Perfect - a full bucket. I was so proud.

**MORTICIA:**

Weren't we all. Wednesday, play with your food.

Wednesday has SOMETHING MOVING in her cereal bowl. She teases it with her fork.

Granny SCREAMS, at the sideboard.

**MORTICIA :**

Mama?

Granny pulls a SKELETON OF A SHIN AND FOOT out of one of the serving dishes.

**GRANNY :**

Who put this in here?

Pugsley and Fester exchange a conspiratorial glance and giggle.

**GRANNY :**

(referring to the skeleton)

That's for company!

**GOMEZ :**

(shaking his head, amused)

Rascals.

Abigail enters, peeling off bits of the vines that had encased her.

**GOMEZ:**

Doctor! You were so right! What an evening!

**MORTICIA :**

Fester fit right in.

**GOMEZ :**



The displacement is over!

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/14/90 69.

**A96 CONTINUED:**

**ABIGAIL :**

(glaring at Fester)

Vell, isn't zat... nice.

**WEDNESDAY :**

Does he really have to go.

**ABIGAIL :**

Jais, he does.

**GOMEZ :**

Well, if he insists upon leaving, weshall mark the occasion. Tish?

**MORTICIA :**

(to Fester)

We've planned a farewell party.

**GOMEZ :**

We've invited the whole clan.

Amazed by the gesture, Fester looks over at Gomez andMorticia.

**ABIGAIL :**

Vat a luffly gesture.

**MORTICIA :**

(gazing at her family)

Bloodshed... anguish... breakfast...

We're a family again. And we owe  
it all to you, Dr. Pinder-Schloss.

**ABIGAIL :**

Please - Greta.

Greta.

**MORTICIA :**

**ABIGAIL :**

Fester - valk me out.

**CUT TO:**

96 EXT. FRONT WALK - A LITTLE LATER. 96  
Fester is escorting Abigail through the yard.

**FESTER :**

I'm fine, Mother. I'm completely in control.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 69A.

**96 CONTINUED:**

**ABIGAIL:**

(grabbing him)

They're not your family, Gordon.

I am. They don't love you. I do.

They're evil and corrupt and degraded. I can give you that.

**FESTER :**

I'm fine. Really.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/13/91 70.

**96 CONTINUED:**

**ABIGAIL :**

We'll see.

They reach Gate.

**ABIGAIL :**

(bellowing)

Open up.

Even Gate is intimidated and swings open.

**CUT TO:**

97 INT. MORTICIA'S CONSERVATORY - EVENING. 97  
Fester is cutting the blooms off Morticia's roses.

**MORTICIA :**

We're opening the ballroom now.

Fester hesitates, then follows Morticia.

**CUT TO:**

98 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE BALLROOM - A SHORT TIME LATER 98

Each carrying a lighted candelabra, Morticia, Gomez, Fester, Granny, Lurch, Pugsley, and Wednesday stand in front of the tall, elaborately carved, oaken double doors. Gomez unlatches them. Together they push them open and STEP into the

**BALLROOM:**

Moonlight streams in through the floor-to-ceiling windows, revealing the true enormity of the ballroom. It's straight out of a ROCOCO palace. A lofty unsupported dome ceiling is DECORATED with figures worthy of Dante. The black marble floor glistens. The furniture and banquet tables are FUNERALLY SHROUDED. Like some primeval sea, the shrouds undulate in the breeze admitted through the open doors. Gomez steps up to Morticia and embraces her. They begin to dance. Fester remains frozen in the center of the ballroom, overwhelmed by the grandeur.

**FESTER :**

A party... for me... here...  
As Gomez and Morticia waltz past...  
(CONTINUED)  
THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 71.

**98 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

All for you!

**GOMEZ:**

Tish - how long has it been since we've waltzed?

**MORTICIA :**

(ruefully)  
Oh, Gomez... hours.  
He dips Morticia. As she bends back, she reaches for one of the shrouds and WHIPS IT OFF -- IT FILLS THE SCREEN. BLACK.

**CUT TO:**

99 INT. THE BALLROOM. 99  
When the shroud comes down THE PARTY IS IN FULL SWING. Gomez and Morticia, resplendent now in their party clothes, Morticia in a formal version of her black sheath, and Gomez in black velvet lounging pajamas,

smoking jacket and fez.

A SMALL ORCHESTRA plays a FRACTURED WALTZ. Thing is athird hand on the bass.

Gomez and Morticia dance among the ADDAMS FAMILY RELATIVES -- that portrait gallery of GROTESQUES come to life. Among them are: DEXTER AND DONALD ADDAMS, the two-headed cousin in matching turtlenecks.

COUSIN OPHELIA ADDAMS who looks like a Tennessee Williams heroine who's just been fished out of the Mississippi.

SLOSH ADDAMS. If a man could look like a toad and still be a man, this is he. He's made many a killing on Wall Street. With him is his child-sized wife, LOIS.

DIGIT ADDAMS, all four arms embrace his date, an over-age Heidi, with thick blonde braids.

COUSIN LUMPY ADDAMS, a teenage hunchback in a loud blazer.

Dexter and Donald dance Ophelia over to Gomez and Morticia.

DEXTER AND DONALD

(they echo one another)

I wonder-- I wonder-- what happened-- what happened-- to Fester-- to Fester.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 4/03/91 72.

**99 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

Still primping, I suppose.

Her mind water-logged and bleary, Ophelia addresses Morticia, with a spacy Thorazine smile.

**OPHELIA :**

Where is Fester?

**MORTICIA :**

Soon, Ophelia. Soon.

Where am I?

**OPHELIA :**

**CUT TO:**

A100 INT. FESTER'S BEDROOM A100

Fester is in his robe, or his underwear; he is considering

various pieces of clothing, on hangers or placed on the bed. Abigail stands nearby, her arms folded.

**FESTER :**

What would look best? A tuxedo?

**ABIGAIL :**

A nice dark suit is perfectly acceptable.

**FESTER :**

But the whole family's coming!

I want to look terrific!

**ABIGAIL :**

Gordon, may I remind you - you're not really an Addams.

**FESTER :**

I know, I know - but the party's for me!

(he holds an outfit up in front of the mirror)

I love this.

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 4/03/91 72A.

100 EXT. ADDAMS MANSION 100

The front door opens, and Lurch appears; he has obviously been summoned. He looks out; his face lights up as he sees a new arrival.

ANGLE on COUSIN IT, driving up in his bubble-topped It-mobile. He parks the car and flips open the top. Cousin

It is a hairball in a homburg, who gleeps and squeaks in a language the Addams have no trouble understanding. He pauses for a moment, to survey the house.

**CUT TO:**

101 INT. BALLROOM - A LITTLE LATER 101

Lurch escorts COUSIN IT into the ballroom. Gomez and Morticia come over to greet him.

**GOMEZ :**

It, old man!

**COUSIN IT :**

Bleep gibber, ooot, ooot.

**MORTICIA :**

You're right. Far too long.

Cousin It looks around, obviously checking out the women.

He SEES-

**MARGARET:**

on the dance floor with Tully.

It runs a hand through his hair, slicking it back, then excuses himself.

**COUSIN IT :**

Oot gibber bleep.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/17/90

73.

101

**CONTINUED:**

**MARGARET :**

clings stiffly to Tully in the midst of all this Addams' weirdness.

**MARGARET:**

The first time we've been dancing in ages, and you take me here...

**TULLY:**

It's a formal occasion...

**MARGARET :**

Don't let me out of your sight...

**TULLY :**

Don't threaten me...

There's a TAP on Margaret's shoulder. She turns. Before her is Cousin It, hat in hand, eager to cut in.

**COUSIN IT :**

Oot, oot, oot.

He takes her in his arms and spins away with her.

**CUT TO:**

A102 OMITTED A102

B102 INT. FESTER'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME B102

The pipes groan loudly as scalding water floods the sink. Abigail shaves the back of Fester's head with a straight

razor. The room is filled with steam.

**ABIGAIL :**

You'll make your appearance, then slipaway from the party ...

**FESTER :**

How? I'm the guest of honor.

**CUT TO:**

C102

INT. BALLROOM - SAME TIME C102

Wednesday is dancing with Lumpy Addams, the teenagehunchback. Morticia approaches them.

**MORTICIA :**

Wednesday?

**WEDNESDAY :**

Yes, Mother?

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/7/91 74.

**C102 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

Could you run upstairs and checkon your uncle?

(as Wednesday runs off)

Thank you, dear.

(to Lumpy)

Why, Lumpy Addams. Look at you.

All grown up.

**CUT TO:**

102 INT. FESTER'S ROOM - A MINUTE LATER 102

The door opens and Wednesday peeks inside...

**WEDNESDAY :**

Uncle Fester?

She hears the water running in Fester's bathroom, the sound of voices beneath it.

INSIDE THE BATHROOM -

Fester turns off the water. The pipes make a final clang, then there's silence.

**FESTER :**

Yes, Mother, I understand. I hear you.

**ABIGAIL :**

I hope so, Gordon. I'm counting on you. Don't buckle.

**FESTER :**

It's not going to be easy. There are people everywhere.

**ABIGAIL :**

You can do it, if you just stopwhining. No one likes that, it's unattractive.

**FESTER :**

All right, fine. I will try andreach the vault tonight. But if I can't, well...

(screwing up hiscourage)

Then that's it. Okay, Mother?

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 1/7/91 74A.

**102 CONTINUED:**

Wednesday stands frozen in the doorway.

**WEDNESDAY :**

You are a fake! I knew it!

Abigail and Fester wheel around on her. The straightrazor catches the light and GLINTS MENACINGLY.

**ABIGAIL :**

Come here, little vun. Ve von't hurt you.

Fester can't believe this is happening. He is genuinelytorn and it shows.

**FESTER :**

Wednesday!

Abigail's facade disintegrates and she bellows.

**ABIGAIL :**

Get her!

(CONTINUED)



A104

B104

C104

104

105

106

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/29/90 75.

**CONTINUED:**

Abigail pushes him toward Wednesday -- who suddenly scared, takes off running. She runs through

FESTER'S ROOM and ACROSS

INT. HALL - SAME TIME 103

into her own room. She slams her bedroom door behind her.

Galvanized into action by the hold his mother still has on him, Fester KICKS the door open just in time to SEE:

INT. WEDNESDAY'S ROOM - SAME TIME A104

Wednesday throws open a TRAPDOOR IN THE FLOOR and DISAPPEARS DOWN IT, pulling the door closed behind her.

Fester tries to find it but, the door is seamless. He pounds the floor in frustration.

**CUT TO:**

EXT. HOUSE - SAME TIME B104

Next to the coal chute where Abigail was grabbed by the vines, ARE TWO SMALLER CHUTES -- one marked Pugsley and one marked Wednesday. Wednesday SLIDES OUT of her chute.

She takes off toward the cemetery.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT C104

Wednesday runs through the graveyard, and into the darkness of the night.

OMITTED 104

OMITTED 105

INT. BALLROOM - SAME TIME 106

Lurch escorts

FLORA AND FAUNA AMOR,

the twins from the home movies, into the ballroom. He takes their wraps revealing that they are, in fact, a pair of SIAMESE TWINS. Twenty-five years later, they still look quite beautiful and quite mad.

GOMEZ (O.S.)

Flora and Fauna Amor!

Gomez approaches, shielding his eyes.

**GOMEZ :**

I cannot see! I'm blinded by beauty!

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 76.

**106 CONTINUED:**

**FLORA :**

Gomez Addams....

**FAUNA :**

... you terrible flirt...

**FLORA :**

... always was...

**FAUNA :**

... at least with me...

**FLORA :**

Copycat!

**FAUNA :**

Tag-along!

Morticia appears.

**MORTICIA :**

Why, Gomez. The Amor twins. I've heard so much about you.

**FLORA :**

Morticia! I hate you!

**FAUNA :**

... you nabbed him, this darling man...

**FLORA :**

... he was mine...

**FAUNA :**

... he was mine...

**MORTICIA :**

Flora, Fauna, how can I compete? You're twice the woman I am.

Gomez grabs Tully, who is striding by in search of Margaret.

**GOMEZ :**

Tully, the Amor twins. They're waiting for Fester. Amuse them.

**FLORA :**

(flirting)

Hello, Tully...

**FAUNA :**

I saw him first...

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/26/90 77.

**106 CONTINUED:**

**FLORA :**

(to Tully)

Ignore her...

**FAUNA :**

(to Tully)

She's nothing...

**MORTICIA :**

(calling after them)

Bon chance!

The girls now have their four arms all over Tully, leading him onto the dance floor.

**TULLY :**

Oh my God...

**CUT TO:**

A107 OMITTED A107

107 INT. FESTER'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 107

Abigail is in the room alone. At that moment, Fester comes climbing back through the open window.

**FESTER :**

I couldn't find her anywhere. Let's just leave - out the back.

**ABIGAIL :**

Pull yourself together. She'll turn

up - the little cockroach. Now get to the party - or they'll

suspectsomething. I'll be down soon.

(using her accent)

Ja?

**CUT TO:**

A108 OMITTED A108

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/17/90 78/79.

B108 INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME B108

Morticia watches as Granny garnishes a ROAST PIG set on silver tray. It is beautifully glazed, deliciously plump and has an apple in its mouth.

**MORTICIA :**

Mama, you've outdone yourself.

Granny turns the roast pig slightly to arrange the garnish and reveals its SECOND HEAD. This one too has an apple in its mouth.

**GRANNY :**

Hey - it's a party.

Satisfied, she covers it with a lid. Lurch then lifts the tray onto a serving cart, and rolls the cart out.

**CUT TO:**

C108 INT. BALLROOM - SAME TIME C108

Flora and Fauna, now on the dance floor with Tully, chatter giddily as he tries to maneuver them through a box-step.

**FLORA :**

You can't imagine how surprised we were when Gomez called and told us Fester was back...

**FAUNA :**

Especially considering...

**FLORA :**

(rolls her eyes heavenward)

Fauna...

**TULLY :**

Especially considering what?

**FLORA :**

It makes no difference now. It's obvious that Fester and Gomez are

devoted.

**TULLY :**

Why wouldn't they be devoted?

**FAUNA :**

Well, now that Fester's back, he's  
the king of the castle again, isn't he?

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/28/91 80.

**C108 CONTINUED:**

**FLORA :**

Fester's the older brother.  
gets it all. The house, the  
money - you name it.  
So he

**FAUNA :**

I'd like to...

**FLORA :**

Gomez be damned.

**FAUNA :**

Fester's still single, isn't he?

**FLORA :**

(flirting)

Are you, Mr. Alford?

Why, Fauna...

**TULLY :**

I'm Fauna!

**FAUNA :**

I'm Flora!

**FLORA :**

**TULLY :**

I'm flattered. Excuse me, ladies?

Tully winks at Flora and blows a kiss to Fauna; they giggle madly. Tully

hurries off, grinning like the catwho swallowed the canary.

**CUT TO:**

D108 OMITTED D108

E108 OMITTED E108

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/7/91 80A.

108 INT. BALLROOM - SAME TIME 108

Morticia and Fester have appeared at the door to theballroom.

**MORTICIA :**

Everyone. Your attention please.

The music stops, and the guests fall silent.

**MORTICIA :**

When he was lost, our family grieved.

And how it became them. Now he is

found, and our celebration begins.

Our treasured guest of honor -Fester

Addams.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/6/90 81.

**108 CONTINUED:**

She takes him by the hand as if to lead him toward theassembled guests -  
but instead ABRUPTLY SPINS HIM BYTHE ARM, sending him whirling like a top  
into the

CENTER OF THE DANCE FLOOR

where he suddenly STOPS, NOSE-TO-NOSE WITH GOMEZ. Gomez

has changed clothes -- he's dressed now like a HollywoodCossack. He carries  
FIVE GLEAMING SCIMITARS.

Morticia, Granny, and all the Addams women rap out astirring martial beat  
on tambourines.

**GOMEZ :**

The Mamushka!

Gomez begins to CIRCLE around Fester.

The other family members form a ring, CIRCLING COUNTERCLOCKWISE  
to Gomez.

Gomez then throws the scimitars straight up, high intothe air, and begins  
juggling them.

Baffled, Fester stands in the center, the eye of thisdizzying hurricane.

**GOMEZ:**

Taught to us by our Cossack cousins,  
the Mamushka has been an Addams family  
tradition since God-knows-when...

Gomez hurls the scimitars to Fester. They begin JUGGLING THEM BACK AND FORTH  
-- MUCH TO FESTER'S SHOCK AND SURPRISE.

**GOMEZ:**

...We danced the Mamushka while Nero  
fiddled! We danced the Mamushka at  
Waterloo! We danced the Mamushka for  
Jack the Ripper, and now, Fester  
Addams, this Mamushka's for you!

The juggling continues. The MOVES GET MORE AND MORE  
INTRICATE. It's an ELABORATE, CAREFULLY CHOREOGRAPHED  
ROUTINE. Fester, petrified, manages to somehow bungle his way through.  
They launch into a TONGUE-TWISTING PATTERN SONG. Fester  
stumbles his way through. During an instrumental passage of the song, Gomez  
admires his brother.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/6/90 82.

**108 CONTINUED:**

**GOMEZ :**

After all this time Fester hasn't  
forgotten a step, hasn't forgotten a word!  
Fester STOPS DEAD.

**FESTER :**

(astonished)

Not a step, not a word...

Fester has missed a beat and looks up to SEE -ALL  
FIVE SCIMITARS -DROPPING  
FAST, coming straight at him.

Panicking, he CATCHES... ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR -- with two in each hand, his  
hands are full. What's he going to do with  
THE FIFTH SCIMITAR?

HE OPENS HIS MOUTH TO SCREAM.

SWALLOWS IT TO THE HILT.

IT DROPS STRAIGHT IN. HE

The Addams mob CHEERS LUSTILY and launches into the  
finale of the song.

Amazed, Fester drops the scimitars he holds and pulls the one from his

mouth.

**FESTER :**

How did I do that?

Gomez slaps him on the back. Fester burps.

cheer again. They close in on Fester.

The Addams

**CUT TO:**

A109 INT. A REMOTE CORNER OF THE BALLROOM - SAME TIME A109

Cousin It and Margaret are waltzing in an out-of-the-way nook; they are somewhat involved.

**MARGARET :**

We've been married for almost twenty years... sometimes it seems like more...

**COUSIN IT :**

Oot oot blipper.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/26/90 83.

**A109 CONTINUED:**

**MARGARET :**

Of course, people grow, people change...

**COUSIN IT :**

Glibber gleep gleep.

**CUT TO:**

109 INT. FRONT HALL - A LITTLE LATER. 109

Tully is heading for the front door, in his coat. Abigail stops him.

**ABIGAIL :**

Where are you going? There's trouble.

**TULLY :**

Hey - not to worry. Plan B.

**ABIGAIL :**

But that hideous little girl...



**TULLY:**

(interrupts)

I'm in charge. Ten minutes - I'll be back.

Tully slips out the door. Abigail turns, frustrated, throwing up her hands. Upstairs, on the dance floor, the Mamushka has begun. In the rear of the hall, Cousin It passes across, leading a trembling Margaret.

**CUT TO:**

110 EXT. JUDGE WOMACK'S HOME - A SHORT WHILE LATER 110

Judge Womack is on the front porch with Tully. He's apoplectic. The raucous sounds of the Mamushka reverberate from the Addams mansion.

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

What the hell's going on overthere?

**TULLY :**

How would you like to be rid of the Addamses for good? I'm serious.

**JUDGE WOMACK :**

(smiling)

What can I do for you?

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91 84.

111 EXT. ADDAMS MANSION - TWO O'CLOCK A.M. 111

Gomez and Morticia stand on the front steps waving good-bye to their departing guests.

Cousin It leans out the window of his limousine, sharing a romantic last moment with Margaret.

**MARGARET :**

You're a marvelous dancer. It's been such fun.

**COUSIN IT :**

Oot oot gibber.

**MARGARET :**

(torn)

I can't. We musn't.

(a beat)

Call me?

The limo drives off, as Margaret waves a fond farewell.

The limo passes --

Morticia appears. She puts her arm around Margaret as It drives off.

**MORTICIA :**

Oh, Margaret... he's very special,  
isn't he?

**MARGARET :**

(sighing)  
He's perfect.

**MORTICIA :**

He's It.  
Flora and Fauna giving good-bye kisses to Fester, covering him with  
lipstick; they hang on him with all four arms. He  
is enjoying himself.

**FLORA :**

You'll come see me before you  
leave, won't you, Fester?

**FAUNA :**

(to Fester,  
confidentially)  
I'll call, once I'm alone.  
An AMBULANCE pulls up. White-jacketed ATTENDANTS step out,  
with a straight-jacket built for two.

**FESTER :**

There's your ride! Good-bye, girls!

**CUT TO:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91 A84A.

112 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - A BIT LATER 112

Fester skips down the hall, still practicing bits of the Mamushka, the Amor  
Twins' kisses still fresh on his cheeks.

He opens the door and strides into -113

INT. FESTER'S ROOM - SAME TIME 113

Fester dances into the room. He grabs Abigail and starts dancing with her,  
swinging her around and singing bits of the patter song.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/13/91 84A.

113 CONTINUED:

**ABIGAIL :**

Gordon?

Fester keeps singing and dancing.

**ABIGAIL :**

Gordon! Stop it! This instant!

Fester lets her go.

**ABIGAIL :**

Gordon, is that... lipstick? All over your face?

**FESTER :**

(still giddy)

From the twins! The beauteous Amor twins!

**ABIGAIL :**

The twins? Gordon, I don't understand this. Let me get this clear. Have you... have you been having a good time?

**FESTER:**

(jubilant)

Yes, I have! It was marvelous - I sang up a storm! And I danced 'till I dropped! The Mamushka!

He begins to dance again. Abigail, breathing fire, sits on the bed, turning away from him.

**FESTER :**

Mother?

**ABIGAIL :**

Mother? Mother? Who is that? I don't think I recall.

**FESTER :**

Mother...

**ABIGAIL :**

I'm perfectly fine. I'm dandy. Don't

concern yourself with me, Gordon.  
Please, return to your depraved orgy.  
Sometimes I think you're not even my son.

**FESTER :**

Don't say that!

**ABIGAIL :**

I'm just your mother. You only owe me your entire existence on this planet.  
Please, Gordon, by all means - go.  
Sing. Dance. Date.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/12/90 85.

**113 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:**

114 INT. BALLROOM - SAME TIME 114

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 86.

**114 CONTINUED:**

**MORTICIA :**

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

**PUGSLEY :**

Not since before the Mamushka.

Gomez?

**MORTICIA :**

**GOMEZ :**

Don't fret - we'll find her.

**CUT TO:**

115 EXT. ADDAMS YARD - LATER 115

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 dungheap. 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!!

Up here.

FESTER (O.S.)

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

**GOMEZ :**

Fester! You take the ravine!

the unmarked, abandoned well!

And

**FESTER :**

Somebody should stay behind - incase she comes back.

Good man!

**GOMEZ :**

Good thinking!

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 12/3/90 87.

**115 CONTINUED:**

**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 ahand! 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:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91 88.

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 uplified 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:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/15/91 89.

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 anymore! 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:**

**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:**

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.  
reads his decision.  
He hammers the bench again, then  
(CONTINUED)  
THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/26/91 91.

**126 CONTINUED:**

**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:**

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 92.

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)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 93.

**131 CONTINUED:**

Oh.

**PUGSLEY :**

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.

and morosely eats.

Gomez unwraps it

**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)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 94.

**A133 CONTINUED:**

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:**

**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

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/28/90 95.

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:**

PERSONNEL OFFICER

(perplexed)

With your children?

Autographs.

**MORTICIA :**

PERSONNEL OFFICER

Well, what about your husband?

he currently employed?

Is

**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!

You choose.

**FESTER :**

**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.

**A140 CONTINUED:**

**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:**

140 EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY 140

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:**

141 OMITTED 141

142 OMITTED 142

&&

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. WAMPUN 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:**

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 voodooslave 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)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 100.

**A155 CONTINUED:**

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:**

**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 a hold 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)

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

**156 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:**

**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:**

**MORTICIA :**

Fester - I saw you tonight, at mywindow. 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. Addamsare so very close...  
Abigail takes a red-hot POKER out of the fire and hands itto 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 throughGate -- who opens

uncharacteristically without a creak.  
Gomez stops the car and skulks out. Thing skulks afterhim.  
Gomez sees the reflections of the roaring fire throughthe 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:**

**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 frombehind. 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'sjacket.

**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 andhe'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:**

**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:**

**MORTICIA:**

(to Gomez)

A day alone - only that would bedeath.  
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 secretpanel:

**ABIGAIL :**

Can it, Gordon! Stop dragging yourfeet! You disgust me - you're nothingbut  
a useless, snivelling baby! A  
stone around my neck! What was I  
thinking - I should've left you whereI found you!  
At Abigail's final words, Fester suddenly LEAPS FORWARD.

**FESTER :**

No tricks, Gomez! That's the wrongbook!

**CLOSE UP:**

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

**FESTER :**

Allow me...

Gomez looks into Fester's eyes -- realizing what he'sabout 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:**

**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 - never 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:**

**GOMEZ :**

(calling out, to Fester)

Old man, this way!

ANGLE on Abigail and Fester.

**ABIGAIL :**

Stop whining, you little goodfor-  
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 galeforce 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 OMITTED 166

thru thru

169 169

170 OMITTED 170

171 OMITTED 171

thru thru

173 173

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/28/91 110B.

174 EXT. ADDAMS MANSION, NEXT OCTOBER - NIGHT 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 globes 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 GREAT COAT. 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:**

**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)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 11/20/90 112.

**175 CONTINUED:**

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:**

**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 :**

Oot 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 :**

Oot oot oot.

**MORTICIA :**

How true. Stranger things have happened.

**MARGARET :**

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

**COUSIN IT :**

Oot blipper gleep.

**MARGARET :**

(the coquette)

Oh, stop. I'm blushing.

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91 113A.

**176 CONTINUED:**

**GRANNY:**

(to Fester)

Thank God for that lightning.

Knocked some sense into you.

**PUGSLEY :**

Please, Uncle Fester?

**GOMEZ :**

(jovially)

Pugsley...

(CONTINUED)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 2/19/91 114.

**176 CONTINUED:**

**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 :**

Oot 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)

THE ADDAMS FAMILY - 3/18/91 114A.

**176 CONTINUED:**

**PUGSLEY :**

Uncle Fester, will you be on my team?

**WEDNESDAY :**

No, mine!

**FESTER:**

(to Wednesday)

I tell you what - we'll give you ahead 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:**