

Female Monologues:

1. MORTICIA ADDAMS: I gave up my dreams for the sake of this family. I wanted to travel. I wanted to see Paris... So that's how it ends, huh? Alone and forgotten in a tiny room, living on cat food and broken dreams—what's what happens to mothers. Look at yours. She came for the weekend, the weeks turned into months, its twelve years later and she's still up there: deceived, deluded, smoking in the attic. A grandma. Well, I'm not going to end up like your mother. You lied to me, and I can't live with that.'

2. MORTICIA ADDAMS: Gomez - do you love your daughter? Do you care for her mental well-being? Do you want her to spend the rest of her days hating us because we let her ruin her life? Now stop prattling and go tell her the dinner is off. You're the father. The father is the canceller. And if after 25 years of marriage, you can't do this one thing for me, then I just don't know what!

3. MORTICIA ADDAMS: Humiliated! Shamed! Mortified! I told that the woman we kept nothing from each other. I am a wonderful mother, and look at the things I get. I gave up my dreams for the sake of this family. I wanted to travel. I wanted to see Paris! I never saw the sewers of Paris! And now it'll never happen! So this is how it ends... Alone and forgotten in a tiny room, living on cat food and broken dreams – that's what happens to mothers. Look at yours. She came for the weekend, it's 12 years later and she's still up there: Deceived. Diluted. Well, I'm not going to end up like your mother. You lied to me, I can't live with that.

4. WEDNESDAY ADDAMS: OK, family meeting. About tonight. Now. Here's the schedule. First, we have drinks, like 'Hi, nice to meet you.' And then they'll want to see the house, and then at eight, we'll have dinner and they can be back at their hotel by nine thirty. Oh please, Daddy! It's just a dinner, and they're dying to meet you—and I promised Lucas—and you know how I hate to break a promise. Daddy, I'm your only daughter and your eldest child, and if you can't do this one thing for me, then I just don't know what!

5. WEDNESDAY ADDAMS: Daddy, I have something to tell you. Can you keep a secret? Oh Daddy, Lucas wants to marry me! Lucas Beineke loves me and he wants to marry me. And I think I want to marry him. Well, I've never met his parents, and he's never met mine, and – I just

need to be sure that the families will get along. I mean, he has to know what he's getting into. I mean we're who we are, and there from Ohio. But, we can't tell mother – Daddy, please! She'll ask a lot of embarrassing questions and wreck the whole thing. After dinner and we're all friends, then we'll tell her. Daddy, please! If you love me. Do you love me Daddy?

6. ALICE BEINEKE - It's a lovely dress, Wednesday! 'Yellow is the color of the warming sun. Yellow is the color of yumminess and fun. Why not show the world the love in which we all believe? Why not wear your heart for all to see, right on your sleeve?'

Oh, the rhyming? You see, 'When I'm depressed or feeling blessed, a poem will get it off my chest. They come to me, they take no time, they just pop out, and always rhyme!

7. ALICE BEINEKE: Oh! A Spanish game, what does it mean? "Full Disclosure" and you have to

tell the absolute truth? I don't think I would be very good at that game. ("sure you would – they pass over the chalice) Oh no no no no nooooooo (she drinks and is instantly changed) Remember how it used to be, Mal? How we would gaze at each other in the middle of dinner and couldn't eat a thing? Remember Mal? What happened? The guy with the Grateful Dead t-shirt? Is he ever coming back? How long do I have to wait?

8. GRANDMA– The kid and I had a little heart-to-heart before. I told him to use his time wisely. Look who's talking—how much time have I got left? I'm a hundred and two, I have shingles and arthritis, and when I break wind it could start the windmills in an old dutch painting. But, I've still got one more round in me. Bet you 5 to 10 there are still some 90-year-old hotties interested in this grandma.