

GOMEZ/MORT/FSTR/GRNDM/PUGS/ANCSTRS
FULL DISCLOSURE

GOMEZ
WOW, THAT STORY WAS GRIM

GOMEZ/MORT/FSTR/GRNDM/PUGS/ANCSTRS
WE'RE TALKING GRIM

GOMEZ
FILLED WITH FEAR AND LOATHING UP TO THE BRIM

GOMEZ/MORT/FSTR/GRNDM/PUGS/ANCSTRS
THAT'S QUITE A BRIM

GOMEZ
JUST IMAGINE BEING MARRIED TO HIM -
(MAL interrupts, rising. He's had
enough.)

MAL
OK, Addams, I tried. I thought OK, the kids like each
other, let's give it a shot. But you people are insane. You
got a house where there shouldn't be a house, a zombie for
a butler, and a man who's dating the moon -

FESTER
Oh, I wouldn't exactly say we're dating.

MAL
We're simple people, Mister Addams. We're not used to your
"sophisticated New York life-style." So with your
permission, we're gonna go back to the *real* America. Full
disclosure. Lucas, help your mother off the table.

(WEDNESDAY'S had enough)

WEDNESDAY
You were right, Lucas.

MORTICIA
Right about what?

WEDNESDAY
Thanks anyway, Daddy.