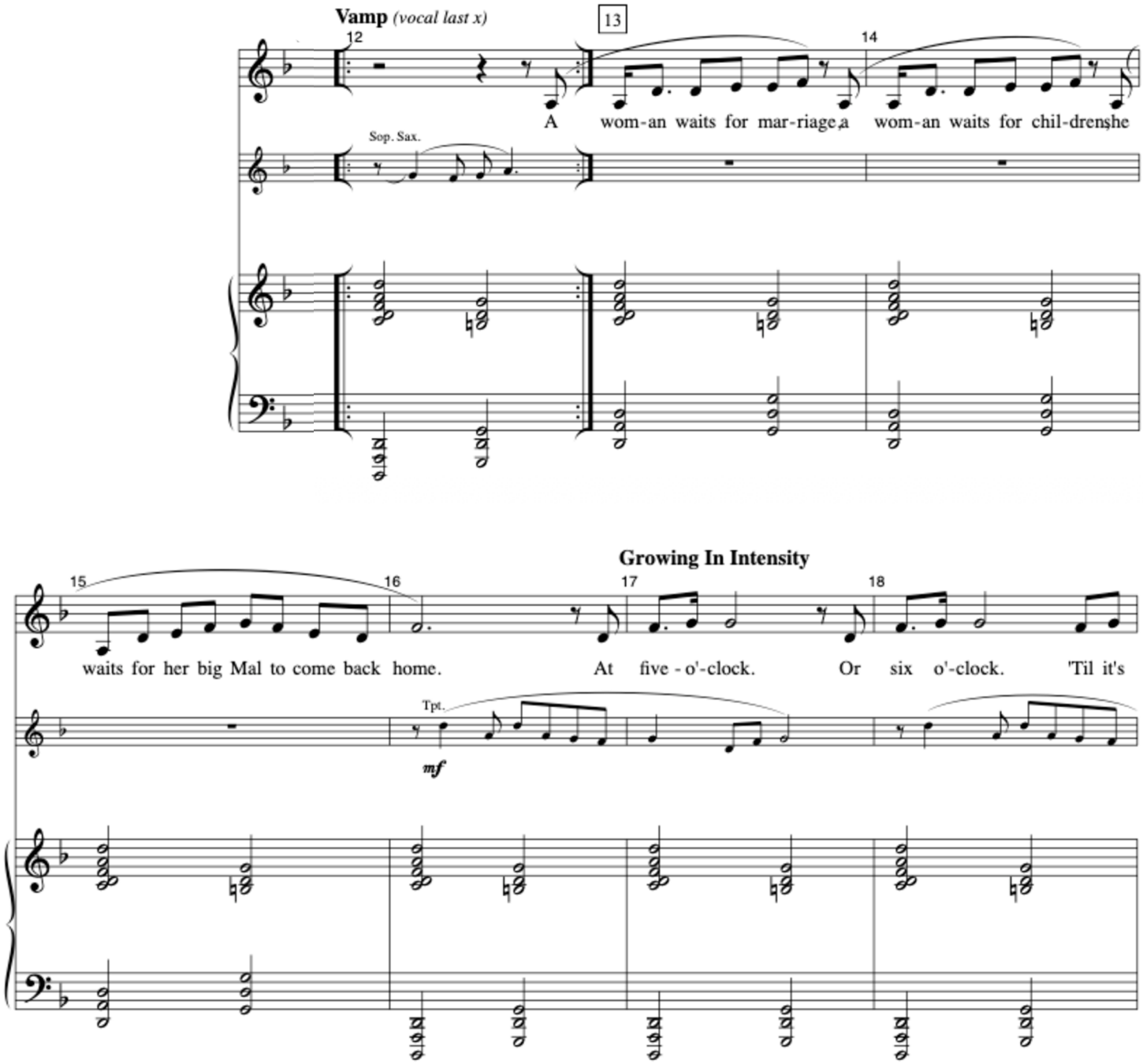
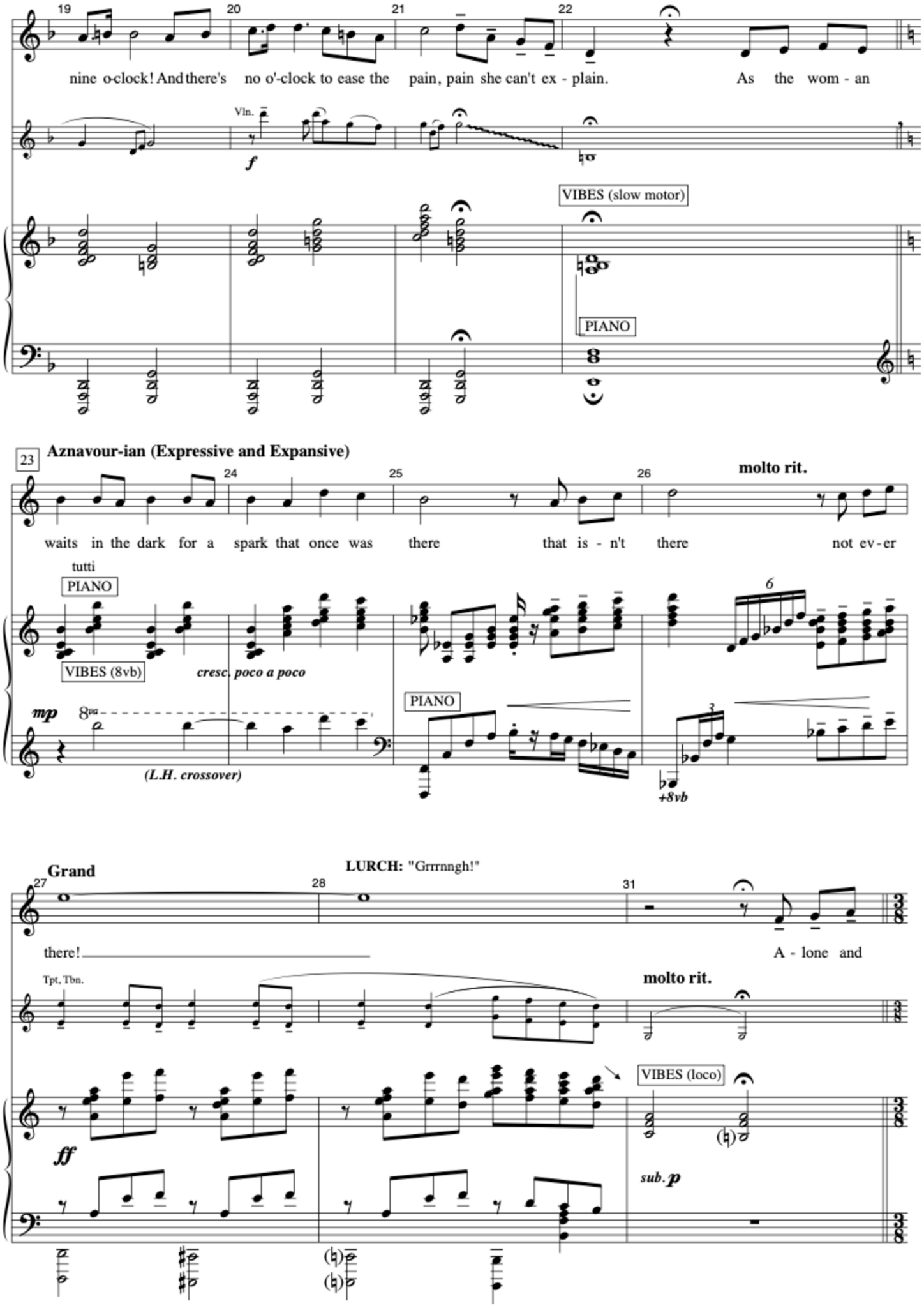
Ladysmith Musical Arts

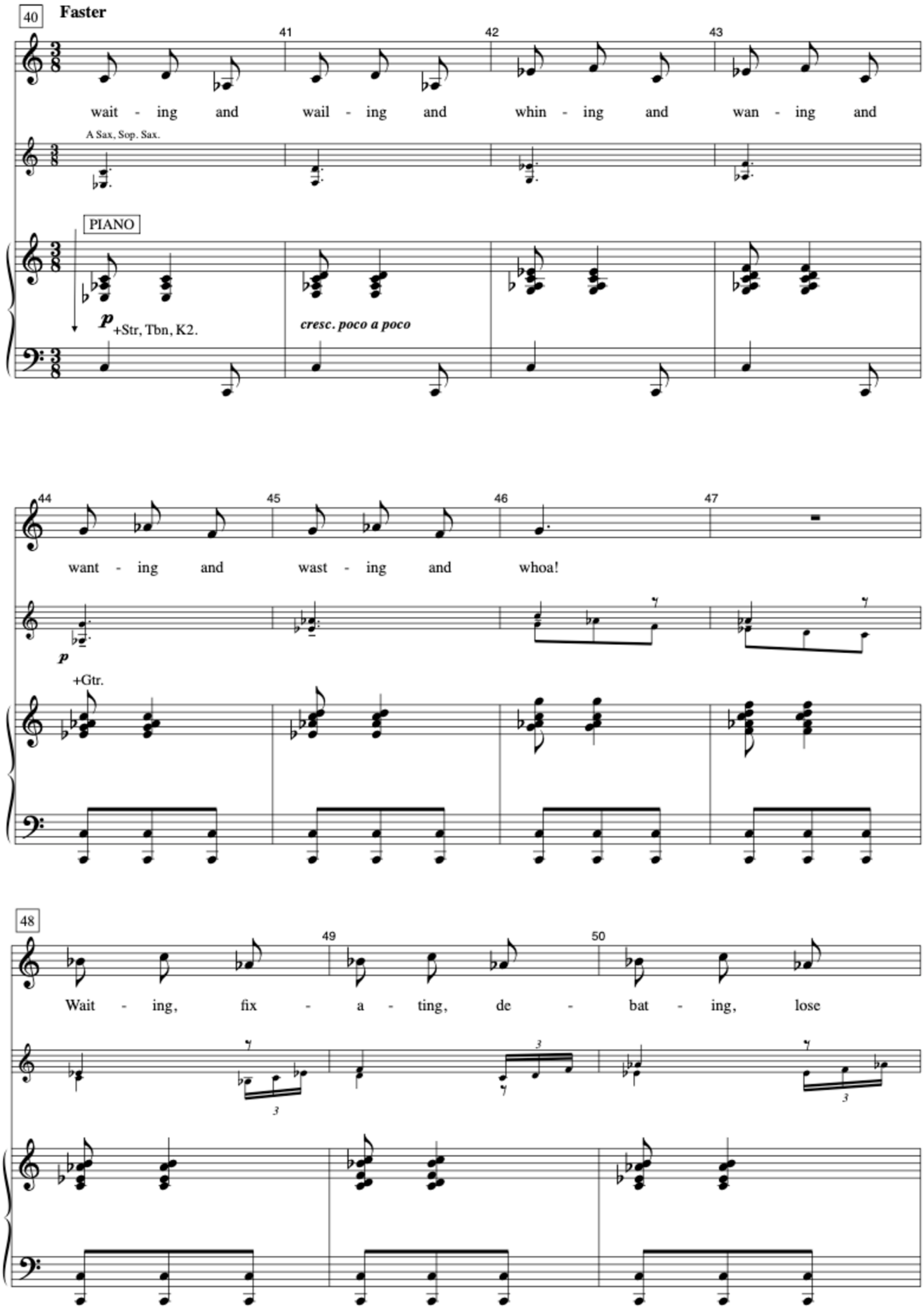
LADYSMITH LITTLE THEATRE

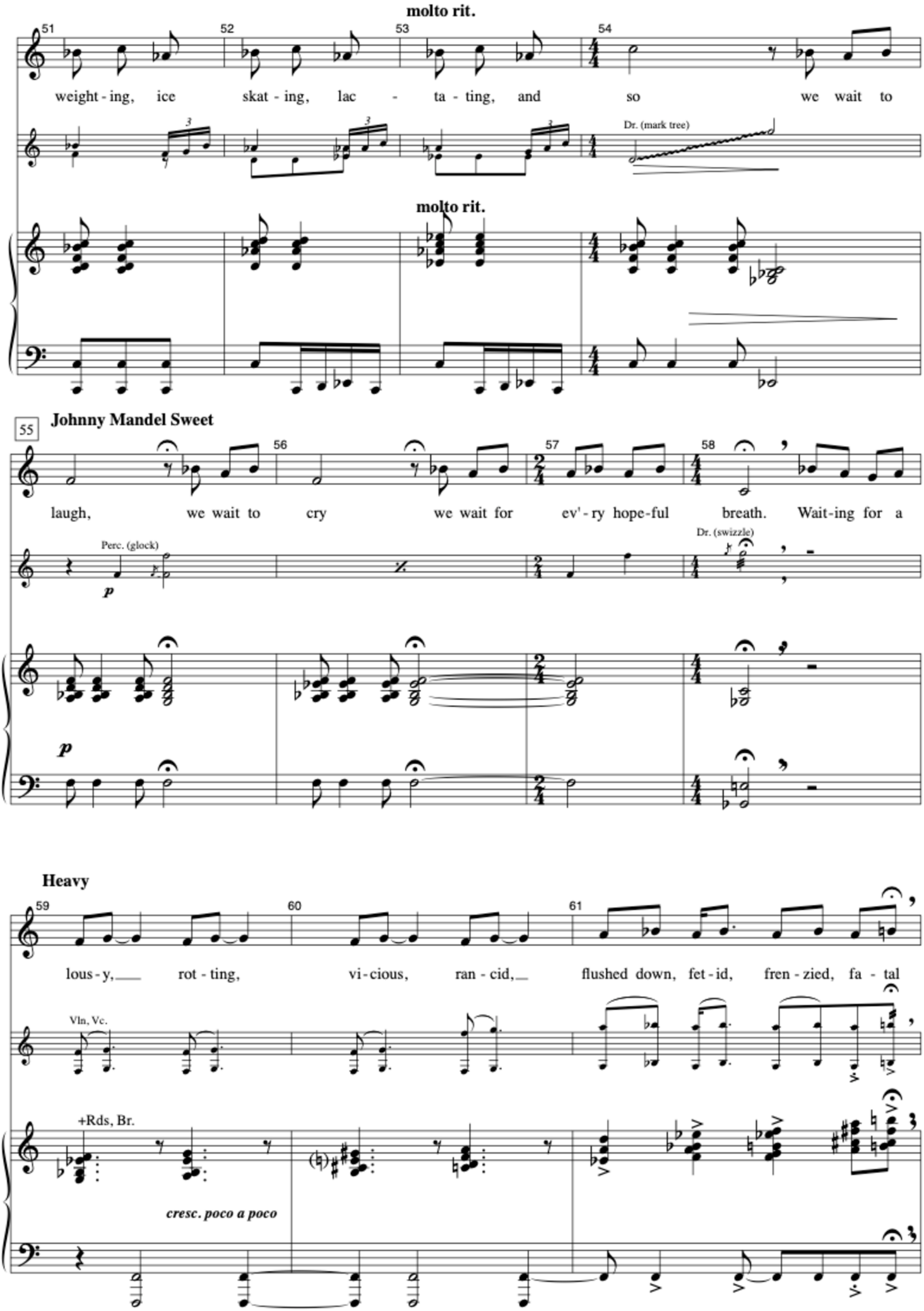
the Addams Family

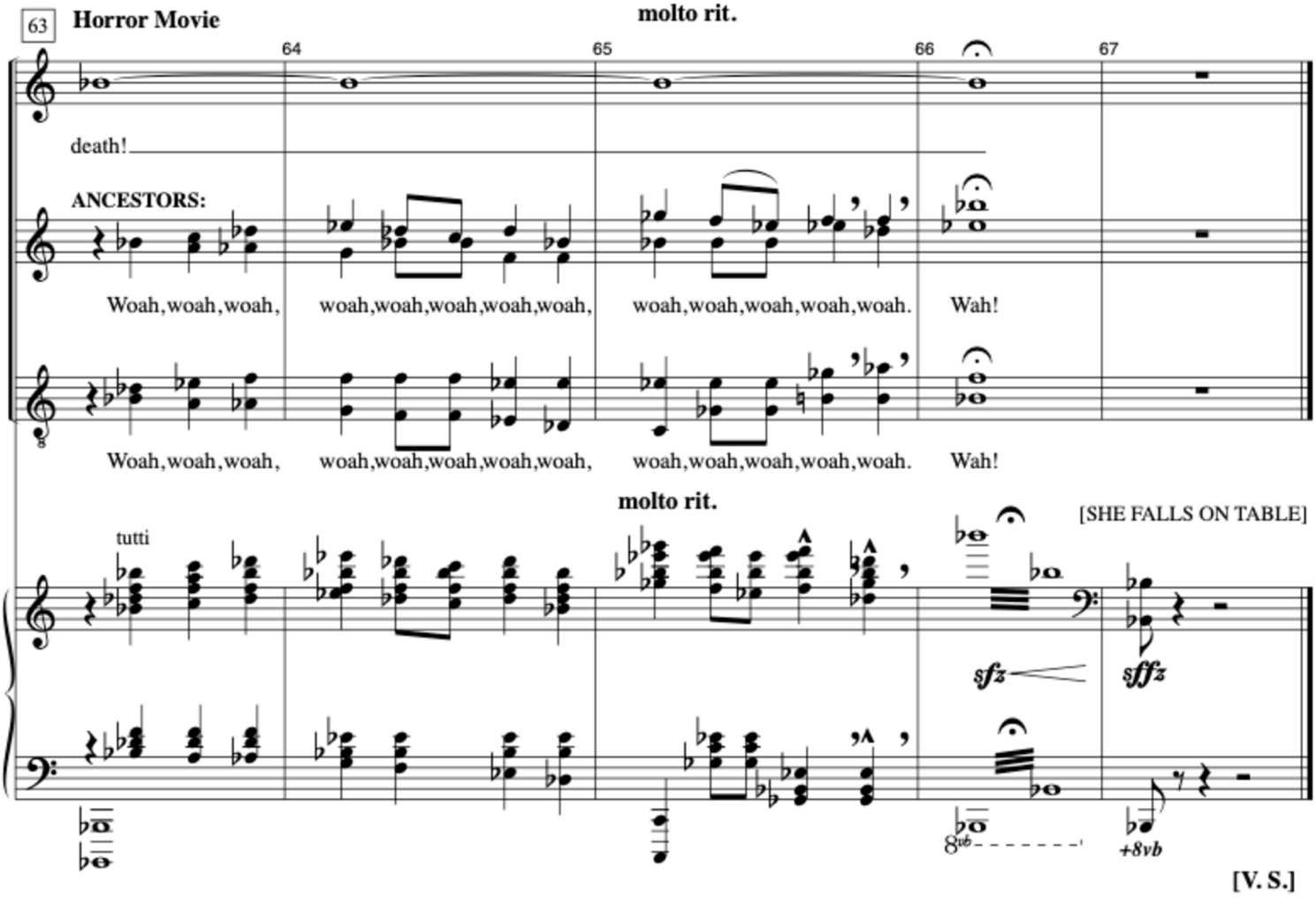
Alice Audition Package




19
20
21
22
nine o-clock! And there's no o'-clock to ease the pain, pain she can't ex - plain. As the wom - an
Vln.
f
VIBES (slow motor)
PIANO
23
Aznavour-ian (Expressive and Expansive)
24
25
26
molto rit.
waits in the dark for a spark that once was there that is - n't there not ev - er
tutti
PIANO
VIBES (8vb)
cresc. poco a poco
mp
8va
(L.H. crossover)
PIANO
6
3
+8vb
Grand
LURCH: "Grrrnngh!"
27
28
31
there!
A - lone and
Tpt, Tbn.
molto rit.
VIBES (loco)
ff
sub. p


40
Faster
41
42
43
wait - ing and wail - ing and whin - ing and wan - ing and
A Sax, Sop. Sax.
PIANO
p
+Str, Tbn, K2.
cresc. poco a poco
44
45
46
47
want - ing and wast - ing and whoa!
p
+Gtr.
48
49
50
Wait - ing, fix - a - ting, de - bat - ing, lose


molto rit.
51
52
53
54
weight - ing, ice skat - ing, lac - ta - ting, and so we wait to
Dr. (mark tree)
molto rit.
55
Johnny Mandel Sweet
56
57
58
laugh, we wait to cry we wait for ev' - ry hope - ful breath. Wait - ing for a
Perc. (glock)
p
Dr. (swizzle)
p
Heavy
59
60
61
lous - y, rot - ting, vi - cious, ran - cid, flushed down, fet - id, fren - zied, fa - tal
Vln, Vc.
+Rds, Br.
cresc. poco a poco


63
Horror Movie
molto rit.
64
65
66
67
death!
ANCESTORS:
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah. Wah!
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah. Wah!
molto rit.
[SHE FALLS ON TABLE]
tutti
sfz
sffz
8vb
+8vb
[V. S.]

Alice Side 1

ALICE

Did you get the flowers?

MORTICIA

Oh yes. And the lovely poem. Wherever did you find it?

ALICE

I wrote it.

MORTICIA

No!

ALICE

(demonstrates)

"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."

MORTICIA

Maybe you should see someone about that.

ALICE

And they're always about the one thing everyone needs and so few have!

MORTICIA

Health care?

ALICE

Why, *love*, of course!

Alice Side 2

SCENE 3

(GUEST BEDROOM)

16B ALL IS BLACK INSIDE MY FACE

ALICE
"I feel so dark, I feel so dead.
All is black inside my face."

MAL
Boy, they really got to you. That doesn't even rhyme.

ALICE
(dark)
You got a problem with that?

MAL
I did not raise my son to be kidnapped by a bunch of creepedout left-wing Spanish weirdos.

ALICE
You didn't raise him, Mal. I did. You were at the office, remember?

MAL
I was at the office for you. For him. I had plans for the boy!

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

MAL
Follow his heart? That's crazy!

ALICE
What's wrong with crazy? Crazy is underrated.

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

ALICE
If it makes him happy, yes.

MAL

Well, you better come to your senses or I'm gonna have to take steps.

ALICE

Good idea. Why don't you start by taking steps outside.

MAL

What?

ALICE

You want to act like a tool, go sleep in the shed.

(MAL picks up the blanket. There's a huge SPIDER on his back. ALICE screams.)

(ALICE screams)

Mal!

MAL

What?

ALICE

Oh... nothing.

(MAL turns to leave and ALICE gets on the bed and laughs.)

#16C INTO THE MOON AND ME