Ladysmith Musical Arts

LADYSMITH LITTLE THEATRE

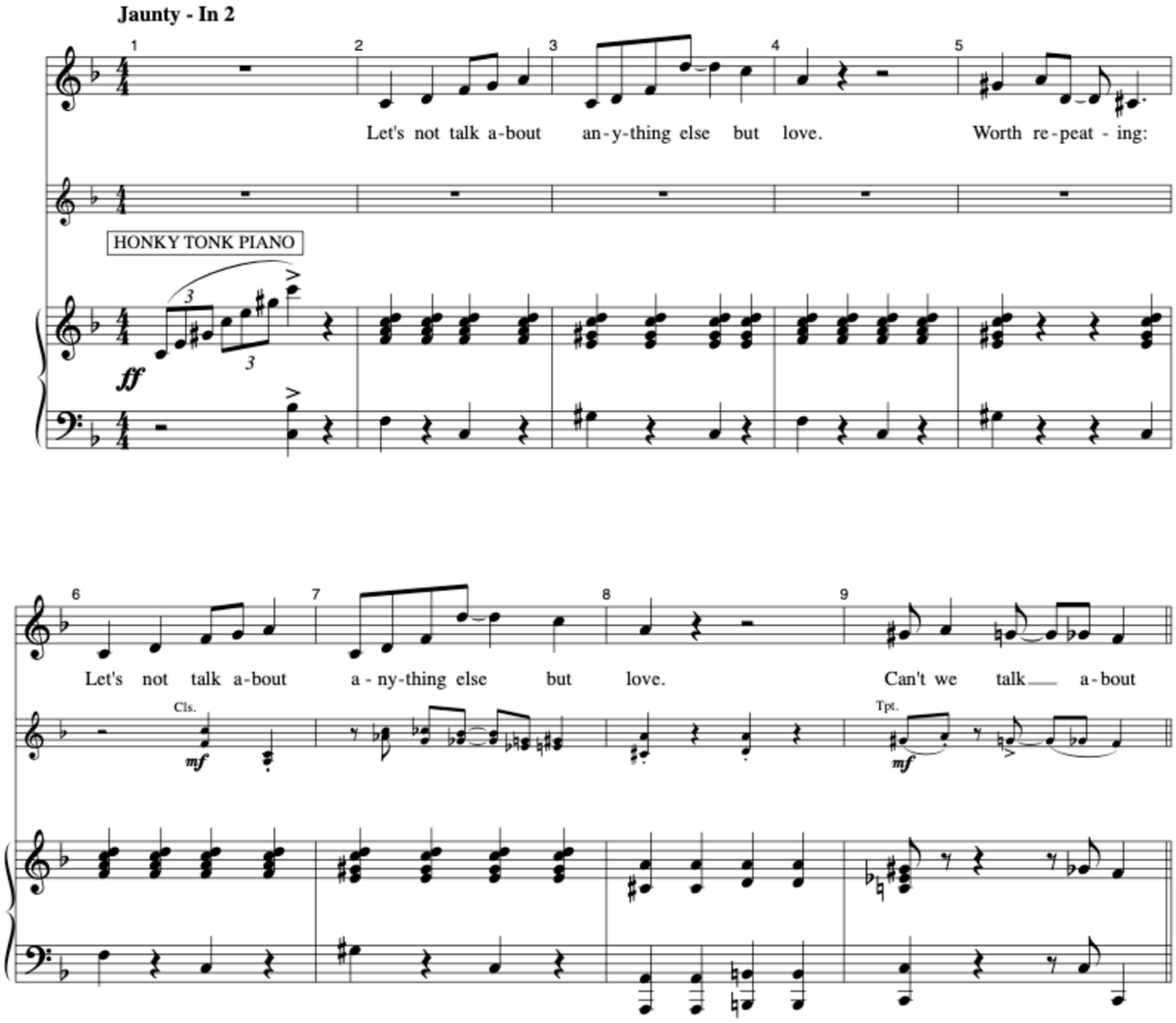
the Addams Family

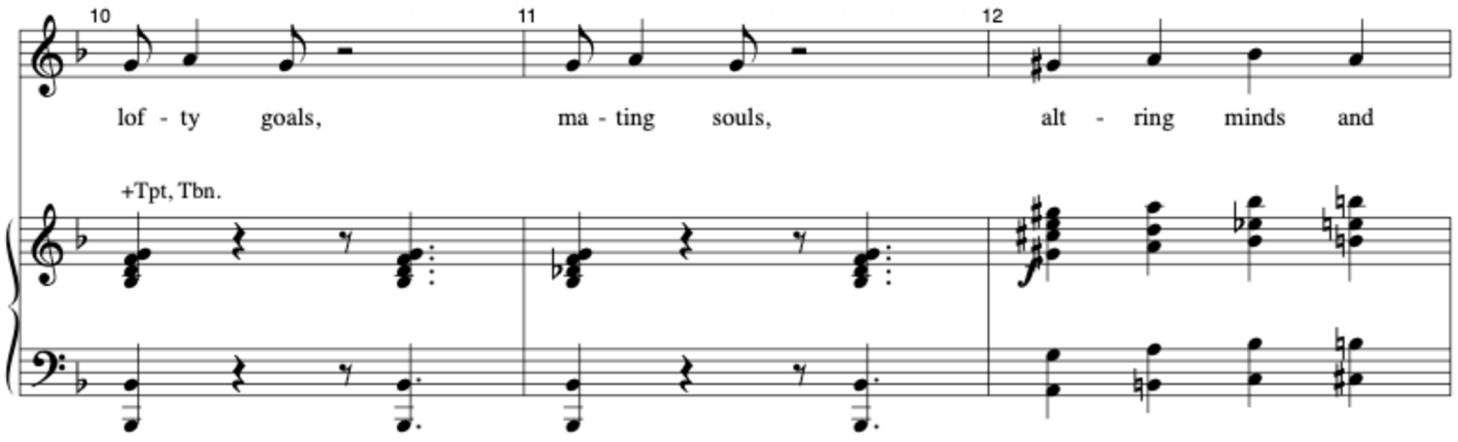
Grandma Audition Package

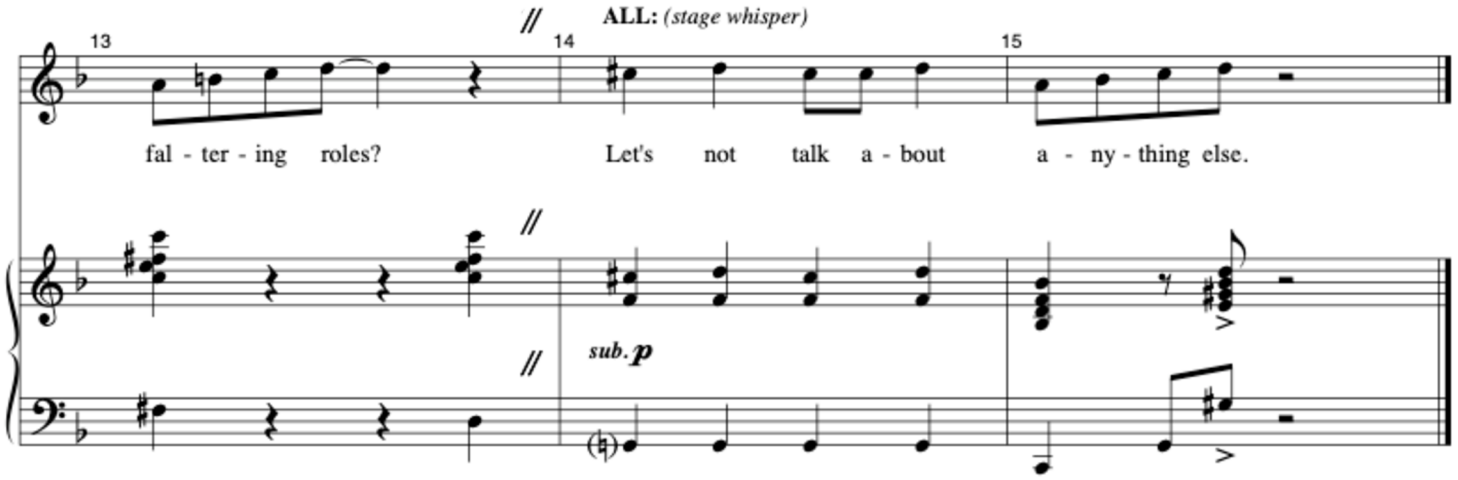
But Love Reprise #1

[Rev. 11/8/11]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA




10
11
12
lof - ty goals, ma - ting souls, alt - ring minds and
+Tpt, Tbn.


13
14
15
ALL: (stage whisper)
fal - ter - ing roles? Let's not talk a - bout a - ny - thing else.
sub. p

[V.S.]

Segue

Grandma Side 1

GRANDMA

(a cappella)
ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE
(Whistling)

[MUSIC CONTINUES]

PUGSLEY

Hi, Grandma.

GRANDMA

Hey, stud. How's life?

PUGSLEY

Too long.

GRANDMA

Tell me about it.

[MUSIC OUT]

PUGSLEY

Hold on. What're you doing?

GRANDMA

Restocking. Grandma's Private Stash. Herbs, potions and remedies. Nature's candy, no prescription needed.

PUGSLEY

What's that one?

GRANDMA

Peyote.

PUGSLEY

What's it do?

GRANDMA

Makes you run around naked in the woods.

PUGSLEY

What about this one?

GRANDMA

Bookoo leaf. You got someone giving you a hard time?

PUGSLEY

Maybe.

GRANDMA

Sprinkle a little of this on his toast, an hour later he's in a padded room, screaming "I am Spartacus!"

PUGSLEY

Grandma -

[MUSIC IN]

what if there was this girl who met this person and he's all like "Hey, it's the Pugster. What up, little man?" and she's all like "golly" and "we're gonna go now" and they're running away together. What would you give her?

GRANDMA

Nothing. She's your sister. Be happy for her.

PUGSLEY

But what if she doesn't get rid of him? What if all the good times are already behind me?

GRANDMA

That's life, kid. You lose the thing you love.

PUGSLEY

Tell me about it.

(picks up another bottle from the cart)

What's this one?

GRANDMA

(grabs bottle from Pugsley)

Acrimonium! You wanna stay away from this baby.

PUGSLEY

Why?

GRANDMA

Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side.

PUGSLEY

Whaddaya mean?

GRANDMA

One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea.

PUGSLEY

I don't understand your references.

GRANDMA

Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a while.

(then)

Now, quit whining about your sister. Start thinking about *you* and how you're gonna live your life.

(waxing rhapsodic)

Time, my dear, is a thief. She'll steal your soul and flee on little fairy wings.

(then, abruptly)

And stay outta my shit or I'll rip your leg off and bury it in the back yard.

(and)

I love you.

(As GRANDMA exits, PUGSLEY swipes the Acrimonium from her cart.)

Grandma Side 2

GRANDMA

Me! Me! Me! Age before beauty!

(stands)

The chalice!

(drinks and looks at Pugsley)

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 on an old Dutch painting. But I've still got one more round in me. Call me Cougar, but five'll get you ten there's a couple of 90-year-old hotties out there just waiting to chow down on a Grandma sandwich. Full Disclo...Full Disclo...

(realizes something)

I just peed.

(She spreads her napkin onto her chair and sits.)

(Odd beat)

(MORTICIA stares at her icily. Then--)

MORTICIA

We should've put you down years ago.

(then)