*Cast Of Characters - The gender listed represents the gender of the character as indicated by the script. With that said, we both welcome and encourage actors of all gender identities and ages to audition for all roles. All roles are open to actors of any racial or ethnic background.*

**Gomez Addams** | *Bass Baritone*

A suave man of Spanish descent who adores his wife and children and takes immense pride in being an Addams. He struggles with having to keep his daughter’s secret from his wife, whom he adores more than death. Enjoys fencing and historical torture instruments.

**Morticia Addams** |*Mezzo or Alto*

The strength of the Addams family who believes strongly in family tradition. Morticia is unnerved thinking that Gomez is hiding something from her. She is confident with a side of dry wit. Feels her husband is hiding something from her and will use any tactic to lure the secret out. Elegant.

**Wednesday Addams** | *Soprano*

Big sister Wednesday who has her father’s heart and her mother’s sensibility and dry wit falls in love with a “normal” boy who she brings home to meet the family. Wednesday is trying to balance her relationships with her “strange” family with that of her new love and his “normal” family. Wednesday showcases compassion, a bit of stubbornness and strong will. Once gothic and morbid, Wednesday has started to love things. **Soprano**

**Pugsley Addams** | *Alto*

The youngest of the Addams Family, Pugsley loves to be tortured by his big sister. He is lost trying to figure out his place now that she has a new boyfriend and family dynamics are changing. He wants to ensure he won’t lose his sister to her new boyfriend so he takes matters into his own hands.

**Uncle Fester** | *Baritenor*

Quirky. Fester does his best to keep his family together. In love with the moon.Serving as the narrator of the show, Uncle Fester is larger than life, lovable, childish, enthusiastic and highly incorrigible.

**Grandma** | *Soprano*

Fun, quirky and feisty, Grandma always has a trick up her sleeve. Grandma is wise, wacky and sometimes a bit crass. Don’t mess with Grandma!

**Lurch |** *Bass*

A man of few words, Lurch is the Addams Family butler. His unmistakable commanding presence is accented by grunts, moans and deliberate movement.

**Mal Beinecke** | *Tenor*

The uptight and stuffy mid-western father of Lucas and exasperated husband to rhyming Alice, cynical Mal meets the Addams with skepticism. He finds the Addams to be too bizarre for his liking and cannot fathom being related to them.

**Alice Beinecke |** *Soprano*

Lucas’s mother and Mal’s wife, Alice is strongly devoted to her family. She presents herself as reserved and collected (even when speaking in rhyme) until she learns to unleash her wild side at dinner with the Addams.

**Lucas Beinecke |** *Baritenor*

The hopeful romantic and son of Alice & Mal, Lucas has fallen in love with Wednesday and intends to marry her. He is optimistic and hopeful yet struggles to find the balance between his “normal” family and the macabre Addams.

**The Ancestors**

The Addams' ancestors from various eras serve as the chorus for the show and help bring the story to life. They are always present. They will be featured both singing and dancing throughout the entire show (once relapsed from the family crypt!).

**AUDITION SIDES:**

**(**For characters: Fester, Wednesday, Pugsley, Grandma, Morticia, Gomez, Mal Bienike, Lucas Bienike, Alice Bienike)

**FESTER**

That’s right. We have a problem. Little Wednesday Addams—that charming, irrepressible bundle of malice who would poison her own brother just for a ride in the ambulance—has grown up and found love. So who is this Lucas fella? Is he worthy of her? Do they really love each other? What is love anyway? Does this rash look serious to you? So many questions about love. But when you think about it, is there anything more important?

I—am in love! You’re probably thinking, what could a fat bald person of no specific sexuality know about love? But, I too, am in love. Fester loves! I’m in love ... with the moon. Oh! I haven’t told her yet. Full disclosure. *(Calling into the dark void)* Yoo hoo, where are you hiding? Are you playing with me, my only one? There you are! Look at her. Lovely, is she not? And so far away. Yes, in matters of love, my dears, distance is our friend. Closeless? No thank you. Quarter of a million miles away – that’s a good distance for romance. We never fight, each waning is a heartbreaking separation… Each meeting – a happy reunion.

**WEDNESDAY**

I don't want rational decisions! I want dangerous, impulsive, crazy decisions!

Don't psychoanalyze me, Lucas. It's a deep dark hole and you don't wanna go there. My father won’t freak when we tell him…because I already told him. He’s totally cool with it. Mostly. We need his help. You don’t know my mother. She could really screw it up. Look – it might seem old fashioned, but I want their blessing. Lucas, do you love me? Then leave it to me. It’s all going according to plan….Improvise. Keep ‘em guessing.

It’s just a simple dinner. What could go wrong? Come on. Stop being so scared of everything. I eat scared for breakfast, honey.

**PUGSLEY**

Hi, Grandma. Grandma – what if there was this girl who met this person and he’s all like “Hey, it’s the Pugster. What’s up, little man?” and she’s all like “golly” and “we’re gonna go now” and they’re running away together. What would you do? 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. Now, quit whining about your sister. Start thinking about *you* and how you’re gonna live your life. Time, my dear, is a thief. She’ll steal your soul and flee on little fairy wings. And stay outta my shit or I’ll rip your leg off and bury it in the back yard. I love you.

(*At dinner)* Me! Me! Me! Age before beauty! The chalice! 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... I just peed.

**MORTICIA**

Something’s wrong with Wednesday. She’s in the kitchen smiling. Like this. Maybe it is this boy. Gomez. I’m much too young to have a married daughter.

Besides, she’ll have lots of boys…because she’s my daughter. If she did meet someone who stole her heart - when that happens, I’ll be the first to know. Wednesday tells me everything.

(*To PUGSLEY*) Now close your eyes or the monster won't come out and eat you up. Pugsley? Pugsley? Sleep well, my little vermin. Your mommy's life has fallen apart and she needs to go away for a while. And, years from now, when your marriage collapses and you want to know who put us all on the road to hell, you can thank your father.

**GOMEZ**

Ahh, the intoxicating smell of the graveyard. Once a year, we gather beneath our Family Tree, to honor the great cycle of life and death. Come, every member of our clan— living, dead—an undecided—and let us celebrate what it is to be an Addams. Come to me, my luscious wife—oh, she of the skin so pale, eyes so black, and dress cut down to Venezuela— and tell us what it is every Addams hopes for.

(*Later)* That boy? Don’t be silly. Ha! I say. And double ha! Ha-ha! You yourself said: puppy love! Come darling – I feel an urge to take you in my arms. Let’s go upstairs…Morticia, what if – and I have no reason to say this – what if Wednesday did meet someone who stole her heart? She could fall in love and get married. Like you did.

**MAL BIENIKE**

(*To Alice)* I did not raise my son to be kidnapped by a bunch of creeped out left-wing Spanish weirdos. I had plans for the boy! 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? Well, you better come to your senses or I’m gonna have to take steps.

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 – We're simple people, Mr. 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.

**LUCAS BIENIKE**

I know where we are! It's where I first saw her! I was lost in the park and a pigeon dropped at my feet with an arrow in it! And I looked up and there she was: Wednesday, with a crossbow. It's OK dad, she has a permit.

(*To Wednesday*)Wait, wait! We have to talk this over for a minute.We can't just run away and get married. You said it was important that everyone got along. What'll we do for money? Let's go back in the house and make some rational decisions. Look—I-I can't run away like this. It's too crazy. I'm sorry. What? You told your father? Your father, with the sword?

**ALICE BIENIKE**

Oh Mal, he’s in love. Let him follow his heart. What’s wrong with crazy? Crazy is underrated. If it makes him happy.

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?"

Mal, we're in the middle of a game. So button your lip and sit your ass down! Remember how it used to be, Mal? How we'd look at each other and leave the restaurant in the middle of dinner and rush home and go upstairs; and sometimes we couldn't even wait and you’d just pull the car over to the side of the—Lighten up, Lucas. Parents do it. Live with it. Remember, Mal? When we were crazy and the future didn't exist? What happened Mal? The guy with the Grateful Dead t-shirt? Is he ever coming back? How long do I have to wait?