The Addamses

Ву

100%cotton

Based on the characters created by Charles Addams

CUE "THE ADDAMS FAMILY INSTRUMENTAL THEME"

The fog clears as the fingers snap to the theme song.

EXT. ADDAMS ESTATE - NIGHT

The gate to the estate opens as an old paddy wagon pulls in and drives up the dirt path toward the ADDAMS HOUSE.

Victorian-Gothic, the house needed a paint job about 50 years ago. It's completely bland, yet unique in style. A very large house, it has many windows, including a green house made completely of glass on the side of the house.

The grounds of the estate are filled with tombstones on one side and a dead tree or two over the driest dirt on the other side.

The night sky is cloudy, but the moon is full.

Outside the house a crowd has gathered, all wearing black. A number of cars are parked on the estate.

PAN up to the roof, standing on the ledge is LURCH, older and much deader looking. GRANDMAMA, far more wrinkled, but looks almost the same, WEDNESDAY, mature, older and attractive AS HELL, but still retains an emotionless demeanor. In front of Wednesday stands her daughter, VENGANZA. Her hair in pigtails, her skin pale - she is the spitting image of her mother as a child.Wednesday's husband, Joel GLICKER stands beside her. He's 20 years older, but has a full head of gray hair. He no longer wears glasses and has a "Gomez-stache." Glicker holds their toddler son, HOMER darkness circles his eyes, reminiscent of baby Pubert, Homer has a well-kept goatee. Also on the roof is RIGORIA MORTICIA and her parents FESTER and DEMENTIA. Both Fester and his wife appear as we last saw them. Clearly aged, but wearing the exact same attire. While short and stocky like her father and having both her parents' dark circled eyes, Rigoria actually has hair - gray, frizzy, greasy and long enough to drag on the floor. She's 16, but looks like she could be Grandmama's sister.

Lined up in front of them are fireworks - one for each. They step forward, sparking them. Going down the line, each light a firework - Lurch first, then Grandmama, Wedneday, Venganza, Homer lights while Glicker holds him, Dementia lights her's and then passes the matches to Fester.

Fester smiles excitedly, turning and sparking a large missile with a Nuclear Hazard symbol stamped on it.

One by one they fly up in perfect order, popping in the air. After all fireworks launch, Fester's missile stalls a moment before blasting off into the air. The smoke-trail arches as it goes into the clouds. The missile passes by the moon before we lose sight of it.

The Addamses stand looking up in the air. They turn to each other and then all look at Fester.

Fester, with all eyes on him, shoulders hunched, looks nervous for a moment.

Suddenly we hear a distant BOOM! In a matter of a few of seconds, the night sky illuminates and a quick earthquake ensues.

After the shaking stops, they all look back at Fester, sadistic smiles on their faces. Fester looks pleased with himself.

INT. ADDAMS HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

MORTICIA ADDAMS sits by the burning fireplace, looking up. She wears her usual attire, only now, a black vail pulled back on her head. She holds Gomez's self-portrait in her hand; his pin-striped suited body balancing on his head which rests on the floor, a smile planted on his face.

> MORTICIA (looks at picture) The family celebrates while you lay in a coffin. Could they be anymore jealous?

She caresses the picture.

Behind Morticia, AMANDA ADDAMS aka Amanda Buckman walks into the room. Amanda is still your stereotypical "normal" blonde. She only fits in today because she's wearing black. She tries to remain quiet, but a creek in the floor catches Morticia's attention.

> MORTICIA (turns) Amanda.

AMANDA (smiles) Hi, Mrs. Addams.

Morticia stands.

MORTICIA Oh Amanda, is that outfit new? I just adore it.

Amanda smiles nervously, walking up to Morticia and hugging her.

AMANDA

My condolences on Mr. Addams.

MORTICIA

Thank you.

They both look down at the picture Morticia still holds in her hand.

MORTICIA(CONT'D) Gomez will be missed... at least until Halloween.

PUBERT

(V.O.) Mother?

Morticia and Amanda turn to see Pubert walk into the room. He is a 20 year old Gomez, equally as dashing, but his hair isn't quite as sleek. He pauses at the sight of them.

A smile grows big across Amanda's face. She immediately throws her arms around Pubert.

AMANDA Oh, Pubert. I'm so sorry about your father. If there's anything I can do.

Amanda rides her hand down to Pubert's asscheek.

Pubert tenses up, smiling nervously.

PUBERT Uh... thank you... Sister In-law.

AMANDA You can call me Amanda.

PUBERT Amanda... Mother, Pugsley is here, {turns to Amanda] your *husband*.

Amanda's face contorts to an irritated expression.

EXT. ADDAMS HOUSE - NIGHT

Two security officers open the doors to the back of the paddy wagon in front of the Addams house. From out of the fog and darkness emerges PUGSLEY. He wears a Hannibal Lecter-esque mask on his face. His hands and feet are shackled. His prison uniform is an old school black and whitestriped pants and shirt. Pugsley is completely bald just like his Uncle Fester.

Pugsley turns to see Amanda in the doorway with Pubert. She looks very displeased and stands with her arms crossed. He smiles up at her from under the mask.

INT. ADDAMS HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Morticia comes into the foyer, walking over to the cracked mirror on the wall. She stares at herself for a moment before pulling the black vail over her face. She turns to walk toward the door, but stops at the sight of something OFF SCREEN.

MORTICIA Oh, COUSIN ELVIRA!

Standing there is The Elvira, Mistress of Dark(Cassandra Peterson). Morticia leans in and the two hug.

MORTICIA Thank you so much for coming.

ELVIRA

Are you kidding, babe? I wouldn't miss this for the apocalypse.

Pubert, who stands in the doorway, looks over at his mother and cousin.

PUBERT Mother, Cousin Father has arrived.

MORTICIA Oh. I guess it's time to start the exorcism. Pubert, would you get the rest of the family?

Pubert nods proceeds towards the stairs.

EXT. ADDAMS CEMETERY - NIGHT

All attending Gomez's funeral sit in the cemetery before a closed pin-striped casket. A line has formed. Members of the family walk up the aisle toward the coffin.

Puglsey, escorted by both security officers on either side, approaches the casket. He goes to reach out to it, but is pulled back and then whisked away.

Amanda walks up to the casket. She reaches out to touch it when it pops open enough for A HAND to reach out and grab her wrist.

Amanda screams, ripping her arm away. THING, maintaining his grip around her wrist, is pulled out of the casket.

Morticia comes up behind Amanda, Wednesday and Glicker standing side by side behind her.

MORTICIA Oh, THING, still using the same old tricks. Gomez would be so honored.

Wednesday stands there looking as indifferent as usual, while Glicker has a big smirk on his face.

Thing lets go of Amanda's wrist and proceeds up her arm to her shoulder. She quivers as he crawls, trying to crack a smile, a nervous one at that.

After Wednesday and Glicker, Morticia walks up with a red rose in her hand. She pulls a pair of scissors from her dress and cuts the flower from the stem. She then lays it ontop of the coffin.

> MORTICIA Mon Cher... go into the darkness. Join the rest of the Addamses in the lonesome, depressed afterlife. We'll be together again soon.

Morticia hugs the casket, laying her face ontop of it, before standing back up and walking away.

Standing off to the side of the seated guests is Pugsley with his armed escorts.

Morticia proceeds toward her son.

OFFICER Hold it, Ma'am - you can't come any closer. MORTICIA Oh, Pugsley. Death Row before thirty. You never failed to make your father proud.