

Addams Family Audition Monologues

There are 2 or 3 monologues for the following characters. You only need to pick one - ie, if you want to audition for Morticia, choose one of the 3 choices below.

MORTICIA ADDAMS 1:

I gave up my dreams for the sake of this family. I wanted to travel. I wanted to see Paris ... So that's how it ends, huh? Alone and forgotten in a tiny room, living on cat food and broken dreams—what's what happens to mothers. Look at yours. She came for the weekend, the weeks turned into months, its twelve years later and she's still up there: deceived, deluded, smoking in the attic. A grandma. Well, I'm not going to end up like your mother. You lied to me, and I can't live with that.'

MORTICIA ADDAMS 2:

Gomez - do you love your daughter? Do you care for her mental well-being? Do you want her to spend the rest of her days hating us because we let her ruin her life? Now stop prattling and go tell her the dinner is off. You're the father. The father is the canceller. And if after 25 years of marriage, you can't do this one thing for me, then I just don't know what!

MORTICIA ADDAMS 3:

Humiliated! Shamed! Mortified! I told the woman that we kept nothing from each other. I am a wonderful mother, and look at the things I get. I gave up my dreams for the sake of this family. I wanted to travel. I wanted to see Paris! I never saw the sewers of Paris! And now it'll never happen! So this is how it ends... Alone and forgotten in a tiny room, living on cat food and broken dreams – that's what happens to mothers. Look at yours. She came for the weekend, it's 12 years later and she's still up there: Deceived. Diluted. Well, I'm not going to end up like your mother. You lied to me, I can't live with that.

WEDNESDAY ADDAMS 1:

OK, family meeting. About tonight. Now. Here's the schedule. First, we have drinks, like 'Hi, nice to meet you.' And then they'll want to see the house, and then at eight, we'll have dinner and they can be back at their hotel by nine thirty. Oh please, Daddy! It's just a dinner, and they're dying to meet you—and I promised Lucas—and you know how I hate to break a promise. Daddy, I'm your only daughter and your eldest child, and if you can't do this one thing for me, then I just don't know what!

WEDNESDAY ADDAMS 2:

Daddy, I have something to tell you. Can you keep a secret? Oh Daddy, Lucas wants to marry me! Lucas Beineke loves me and he wants to marry me. And I think I want to marry him. Well, I've never met his parents, and he's never met mine, and – I just need to be sure that the families will get along. I mean, he has to know what he's getting into. I mean we're who we are, and there from Ohio. But, we can't tell mother – Daddy, please! She'll ask a download to

read ad-free lot of embarrassing questions and wreck the whole thing. After dinner and we're all friends, then we'll tell her. Daddy, please! If you love me. Do you love me Daddy?

ALICE BEINEKE 1:

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?' Oh, the rhyming? You see, '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!'

ALICE BEINEKE 2:

Oh! A Spanish game, what does it mean? "Full Disclosure" and you have to tell the absolute truth? I don't think I would be very good at that game. ("sure you would" – they pass over the chalice) Oh no no no no noooooooo (she drinks and is instantly changed) Remember how it used to be, Mal? How we would gaze at each other in the middle of dinner and couldn't eat a thing? Remember Mal? What happened? The guy with the Grateful Dead t-shirt? Is he ever coming back? How long do I have to wait?

GRANDMAMA 1:

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 in an old dutch painting. But, I've still got one more round in me. Bet you 5 to 10 there are still some 90-year-old hotties interested in this grandma.

UNCLE FESTER 1:

We have a problem. That's right. 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. (*to the ANCESTORS*) So here's the deal. Gather around. I'm not letting you back into that crypt until love triumphs. 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?

UNCLE FESTER 2:

Storm's passed. Think I'll get a little moon. 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. Closeness? No thank you. Quarter of a million miles away--that's a good distance for romance. We never fight, each waning is a heart-breaking separation. Each meeting, a happy reunion.

GOMEZ ADDAMS 1:

Mr. Malcolm Beineke, I presume, and the lovely Mrs. Malcolm Beineke. (pointing his blade at Lucas) And you must be young Lucas - (looks back to Mal, then again to Lucas) Unless of course you are the father, and you are the son, with a massive thyroid problem. (laughs, then) I go too far. No matter, the night, she is young. Welcome to our extremely normal home. Gomez Florencia Addams, at your service. Allow me to present my wife, la duena, mother of my children, el amor de mi vida... the love of my life - Morticia!

GOMEZ ADDAMS 2:

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

LUCAS BEINEKE 1:

I work after school at the bookstore. And on weekends, I tutor kids at a charter school. And summers I work at my uncle's grocery. On my time off, I mostly think about Wednesday and how much I love her and how we could have a wonderful life together. One day, I'll be a writer. Or maybe a medical examiner. You get to look inside people's bodies and they don't mind, because they're dead.

LUCAS BEINEKE:

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. I know I said it didn't matter, but they wanna kill each other! Do you want that hanging over our heads? Do you wanna know what I think? You don't really want to get married. You just said that to stick it to your mother. You know you're scared too. 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. I can be impulsive! I just need to think about it first!