

**GOMEZ (CON' T)**

SOMEONE ELSE TO MAKE HER FATHER WONDER  
"WHY OH WHY?"

WEDNESDAY'S GROWING UP

*(spoken)*

She'll be Thursday before you know it.

*(sung)*

A PUZZLING THING

A SECRET IN THE HOUSE

A BOY, A GIRL, A RING...

*(MORTICIA enters)*

**MORTICIA**

Something's wrong with Wednesday.

**GOMEZ**

What do you mean?

**MORTICIA**

She's in the kitchen smiling. Like this. Maybe it is this boy.

**GOMEZ**

This boy? Don't be silly. Ha! I say. And double ha! Ha-ha!  
You yourself said: puppy love!

*(turns to go)*

Come, darling - I feel an urge to take you in my arms.  
Let's go upstairs -

**MORTICIA**

Gomez.

**GOMEZ**

*(stops, turns)*

On the other hand, she is a healthy young woman. Like you were. Are. Like you are. She could even fall in love and get married. Like you did.

**MORTICIA**

Don't be ridiculous, Gomez. I'm much too young to have a married daughter.

**GOMEZ**

Of course. I didn't think of that.

**MORTICIA**

Besides, she'll have lots of boys.

**GOMEZ**

How do you know?

**MORTICIA**

Because she's my daughter.

**GOMEZ**

Yes, but what if - and I have no reason to say this - what if she did meet someone who stole her heart?

**MORTICIA**

Don't be silly. When that happens, I'll be the first to know. Wednesday tells me everything. Just like you do.

*(DING! MORTICIA freezes.)*

**#5 TRAPPED**

**GOMEZ**

THERE ARE THREE THINGS I WOULD NEVER DO  
LIE TO MY WIFE  
LIE TO MY DAUGHTER  
OR TELL THE TRUTH TO EITHER ONE -

*(DING! Lights restore. MORTICIA peers at GOMEZ closely.)*

**MORTICIA**

Gomez, you do tell me everything, don't you?

**GOMEZ**

Of course!

**MORTICIA**

Oh my. You're perspiring.

**GOMEZ**

What?

**MORTICIA**

I hope you're not coming down with a case of...Liar's Shingles.

*(She starts to exit.)*