

FESTER Monologues

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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?

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Storm's passed. Think I'll get a little moon. Yoo hoo, where are you *hiding*? Are you playing with me, my only one? (*moon appears*) 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 heartbreaking separation...Each meeting - a happy reunion.