

MAL Monologue

MAL

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, Mister 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.