

MORTICIA & GOMEZ Sides - 1

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

**MORTICIA**

Gomez.

**GOMEZ**

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.

MORTICIA & GOMEZ Sides - 2

**MORTICIA**

What's going on?

**GOMEZ**

Nothing. We were just talking.

**MORTICIA**

That wasn't talking, that was conspiring.

**GOMEZ**

No, it was talking! Conspiring is –  
(mimes conspiring)

**MORTICIA**

That's what you were doing!

**GOMEZ**

*Querida...* stop this foolishness.

**MORTICIA**

You're keeping something from me.

**GOMEZ**

*Querida*, I have never kept anything from you, and may lightning strike me where I stand if I am keeping anything from you now.  
(looks up and steps to the side)

**MORTICIA**

That it should come to this.

**GOMEZ**

Here, *cara*, I have an urge to take you in my arms.

**MORTICIA**

No, Gomez. Not today.

**GOMEZ**

But you've never turned down a trip to heaven.

**MORTICIA**

Not today. I'll be in my room until you're ready to share, like a proper husband.

**GOMEZ**

Morticia!