

MORTICIA, GOMEZ, & WEDNESDAY Sides

MORTICIA

Wednesday, your father has something to tell you.

GOMEZ

Actually, *paloma*, your mother and I have had second thoughts.

WEDNESDAY

What about?

GOMEZ

This dinner. It all seems so quick.

WEDNESDAY

IT'S NOT QUICK! *(beat)* Oh please, daddy. It's just a dinner, and they're dying to meet you - and I promised Lucas - *(pointedly)* and you know how I hate to break a promise.

GOMEZ

Yes, *paloma*, but your mother and I -

WEDNESDAY

Daddy, I am 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!*

GOMEZ

Maybe just a little dinner.

WEDNESDAY

Thank you, daddy!

MORTICIA

Well, it seems I've been outvoted. So - dinner it is. Drinks, dinner, and then, *The Game*.

WEDNESDAY

Oh god please no! Not the Game. It's my dinner!

MORTICIA

But it's my house, darling. Dinner, and the Game.

GOMEZ

One out of two, *paloma*. Don't push it.

WEDNESDAY

Then can we at least all act normal?

MORTICIA

Normal is an illusion, darling. What's normal for the spider is a calamity for the fly.