

**SCENE 6**

*(SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE HOUSE)*

*(WEDNESDAY enters, pursued by LUCAS.)*

**LUCAS**

You realize they're gonna freak when we tell them?

**WEDNESDAY**

My father won't.

**LUCAS**

Why not?

**WEDNESDAY**

I already told him.

**LUCAS**

What? You told your father? Your father, with the sword? You told him we were getting married, just like that?

**WEDNESDAY**

He's totally cool with it. Mostly.

**LUCAS**

I thought we were gonna tell them all together!

**WEDNESDAY**

We need his help. You don't know my mother. She could really screw it up.

**LUCAS**

I'm not marrying your mother.

**WEDNESDAY**

I know. Look - it might seem old fashioned, but I want their blessing.

**LUCAS**

You're right, it is old fashioned.

**WEDNESDAY**

Lucas, do you love me?

**LUCAS**

Of course.

**WEDNESDAY**

Then leave it to me. It's all going according to plan.

**LUCAS**

What plan? There's no plan!

**WEDNESDAY**

That's the plan. Improvise. Keep 'em guessing.

**LUCAS**

You're really crazy.

**WEDNESDAY**

You say that like it's a bad thing. It's just a simple dinner. What could go wrong? Come on.

*(She leads him off. FESTER and ANCESTORS appear again. The kids' love has won over the ANCESTORS.)*

**FESTER**

Aww.

**#8A BUT LOVE REPRISE 2**

BE PATIENT AND SOON THE WAY WILL BE CLEAR  
FOCUS YOUR FEAR  
AND TROUBLES ALL WILL DISAPPEAR  
LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING OLD

**ANCESTORS**

PLEASE DON'T LEAVE US OUT IN THE COLD

**FESTER**

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE  
BUT LOVE

**ANCESTORS**

BUT LOVE

**FESTER**

BUT LOVE

**ACT TWO**  
**SCENE 1**

(OUTSIDE THE HOUSE)

<b>#15 OPENING ACT II</b>
---------------------------

*(TASSEL and IT have a flirtation and run off. FESTER opens the curtain and closes the gate. WEDNESDAY enters, with suitcase and crossbow, pursued by LUCAS. The ANCESTORS observe this.)*

[MUSIC STOPS]

**LUCAS**

Wait, wait! We have to talk this over for a minute.

**WEDNESDAY**

Talk what over?

**LUCAS**

We can't just run away and get married. You said it was important that everyone got along.

**WEDNESDAY**

And you said it didn't matter!

**LUCAS**

Yeah, but they wanna kill each other! You want that hanging over our heads?

**WEDNESDAY**

Boy, you sound just like your father. The root doesn't fall far from the tree, does it?

**LUCAS**

What?

**WEDNESDAY**

Forget it.

**LUCAS**

The *apple*. The *apple* doesn't fall far from the tree.

**WEDNESDAY**

God, you're annoying.

**LUCAS**

You know what I think? You don't really wanna get married. You just said that to stick it to your mother.

**WEDNESDAY**

Don't psychoanalyze me, Lucas. It's a deep dark hole and you don't wanna go there. Come on.

**LUCAS**

What'll we do for money?

**WEDNESDAY**

Stop being so scared of everything.

**ANCESTORS**

Yeah.

**LUCAS**

Right, like you're not scared.

**WEDNESDAY**

I eat scared for breakfast, honey.

**ANCESTORS**

Yeah.

**LUCAS**

Let's go back in the house and make some rational decisions.

**ANCESTORS**

No.

**WEDNESDAY**

I don't want rational decisions! I want dangerous, impulsive, crazy decisions!

**ANCESTORS**

Yeah.

**WEDNESDAY**

Are you coming or not?

**LUCAS**

Look - I - I can't run away like this. It's too crazy. I'm sorry.

**WEDNESDAY**

Not as sorry as you're gonna be when you wake up and you're forty-six and working for your father!

*(ANCESTORS gesture to respond, but WEDNESDAY cuts them off. She storms away. LUCAS calls after her.)*

**LUCAS**

I can be impulsive! I just need to think about it first!

*[MUSIC IN]*

*(LUCAS, all indecision, exits back to the house. FESTER enters.)*

**ANCESTORS**

AH, AH, AH, AH, AH!

**FESTER**

There you are: Secrets exposed. Marriages threatened. Delicious anarchy. What happens now? Can this be repaired? Or do you all leave in an hour feeling vaguely depressed? Let's find out, shall we?

*(FESTER parts the gates, revealing--)*