

AUDITION READING: MORTICIA

MORTICIA

(to GOMEZ)

Humiliated! Shamed! Mortified! I told that Beineke woman we kept nothing from each other and didn't tell me, because I'm such a terrible mother.

(GOMEZ tries to speak. MORTICIA cuts him off)

Look at the thanks I get. I gave up my dreams for the sake of this family. Wanted to travel. I wanted to see Paris! I never saw the sewers of Paris! And now it'll never happen!

(a beat)

So that's how it ends... alone and forgotten living on cat food and broken dreams - that's what happens to mothers. Look at yours. She came for the weekend, the weeks turned into months, it's twelve years later and she's still up in our attic. Well, I'm not going to end up like your mother. You lied to me, I can't live with that. GET OUT!