

**LUCAS**

Then you'll be the last thing I ever see.

**WEDNESDAY**

That is sohot.

*(LUCAS runs to the tree, apple on his head. WEDNESDAY aims, blindly. The ANCESTORS enter.)*

**LUCAS**

Ready!

*(WEDNESDAY fires her crossbow. In SLO-MO "Matrix" rhythm, the ANCESTORS guide the arrow to split the apple. Then back to normal speed, as LUCAS screams.)*

**WEDNESDAY**

Omigod!

*(She tears the blindfold off, to see LUCAS unhurt.)*

**LUCAS**

Gotcha. Now will you marry me?

**WEDNESDAY**

Oh, yes, Lewis. A thousand times yes.

**LUCAS**

Lucas. Lucas.

**WEDNESDAY**

Gotcha!

*(She runs, he happily chases her off. MAL appears from behind the tree thrown by what he's just heard. Now FESTER appears.)*

**FESTER**

Did you hear that?

*(Mal nods)*

The boy was willing to die for love.

*(then)*

Hard to believe he's your son.

**MAL**

*(in awe and envy)*  
He was so happy.

**FESTER**

Remember that? Being happy?

**MAL**

Yeah, What happened?

**FESTER**

You've turned into an unfeeling, rigid, selfish control freak.

**MAL**

Fester you're a wise person. How can I fix this? What do I do?

**FESTER**

Don't worry, it will come to you.  
*(FESTER signals off stage.)*

**MAL**

I wasn't always this way. I was happy-go-lucky once. I told jokes and played the guitar and slept until noon. But then you get a wife and a kid and a mortgage...  
*(ALICE appears. Mal stops when he sees her.)*

*[MUSIC FADES]*

**FESTER**

Keep going.

**MAL**

But what do I say?

**FESTER**

Just remember how you felt the first time you saw her.  
*(Fester leaves, taking all the ANCESTORS with him, MAL stares at ALICE. ALICE waits. Then, finally--)*

**MAL**

*(Hopefully)*  
Alice. It's Mal.