

SCENE 2

(MORTICIA'S BOUDOIR)

(MORTICIA enters, livid, pursued by GOMEZ.)

MORTICIA

Humiliated! Shamed! *Mortified!*

GOMEZ

Cara-

MORTICIA

I told that Beineke woman we kept nothing from each other.

GOMEZ

My sweet, my only - Wednesday wasn't sure about the boy and didn't want to worry you.

MORTICIA

Oh, so you didn't dare tell me, because I'm such a terrible mother.

GOMEZ

You're a wonderful mother.

MORTICIA

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

GOMEZ

Cara-

MORTICIA

So that's how it ends... alone and forgotten in a tiny room, 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 there: Deceived. Deluded. Smoking weed in the attic.

(then)

A grandma.

(and)

Well, I'm not going to end up like your mother.

GOMEZ

Mymother? I thought she was *your*mother.

(Bad look from MORTICIA.)

No, seriously.

MORTICIA

You lied to me, I can't live with that.

GOMEZ

Here, *cara*. I feel the urge to take you in my arms.

MORTICIA

Not. Today.

GOMEZ

But *cara* -

MORTICIA

Out!

(GOMEZ exits)

#16 JUST AROUND THE CORNER

MY DAUGHTER'S GETTING MARRIED
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S TRUE
SHE DOESN'T ASK HER MOTHER
BEFORE SHE SAYS "I DO?"
AND HOW ABOUT MY HUSBAND?
INCONSTANT, NAIVE!
THIS EVENING'S GETTING SERIOUS
THESE OHIOANS WON'T LEAVE
BUT I CAN'T LET THESE LATEST TROUBLES
ROB ME OF MY BLISS
FOR WHEN I'M SCARED OF TRUE DISASTER
I REMEMBER THIS...

DEATH IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER
WAITING PATIENTLY TO STRIKE
ONE UNPLANNED ELECTROCUTION
THAT'S THE KIND OF END
I CAN COMPREHEND
WHEN I'M FEELING UNINSPIRED
OR I NEED A LITTLE SPREE
I'M REBORN KNOWING DEATH IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER
COMING AFTER ME

(spoken)

Coroner. Get it? Death is just around the coroner...