



*Here's a sample of a TV animation production script (family comedy + lyrics) that I co-wrote with the very funny and talented Bill Matheny on the Animated Addams Family series.*

*— Lane Raichert*

ADDAMS FAMILY

"The Normanmeyer Croon"  
(eventually named King of the Polycotton Blues)

(3 MINUTE SCRIPT)

(0177-93??)

Written by:

Lane

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4/20/93

Lyrics by:

Bill Matheny

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"The Normanmeyer Croon"  
(0177-934?)

CAST LIST

SPEAKING

NORMAN  
NORMINA  
NJ

NON-SPEAKING

GOMEZ  
MORTICIA  
WEDNESDAY  
PUGSLEY  
FESTER  
LURCH  
GRANNY  
THING  
COUSIN ITT

"The Normanmeyer Croon"  
(0177-934?)

FADE IN:

INT. NORMANMEYER DINING ROOM - NIGHT

NORMAN and NORMINA sit across from each other at a ROMANTIC DINNER. They lean over their dishes, lit by the candles, staring lovingly into each other's eyes. They lean closer with each affection, their tone growing more and more passionate:

NORMAN  
My little pillow fluffer.

NORMINA  
My butter substitute.

CLOSER

NORMAN  
Grout scrubber.

NORMINA  
Mime hugger.

They pucker up -- about to kiss -- when they are interrupted by SFX: KLAXON.

ON PAIR - LIGHT IN BG

They turn to look at a FLASHING RED LIGHT on the wall.

NORMAN  
It's an Addams Alert!

Normina pulls one of the candle holders with an SFX: CLICK. It is hinged to the table and operates a secret switch.

## FULL ON DINING ROOM

The dining room table rotates under the floor like some James Bond contraption. Replacing the table is a serious ASSORTMENT of complicated equipment including video monitors, reel to reel tape, and computer keyboards. Normina punches keys with experience:

NORMINA

Full Night Vision. Hi-rez on six.

## ON NORMAN

He takes the position behind a PERISCOPE as it lowers I.S.

NORMAN

Roger that, my little fishstick.

## POV - CIRCULAR MATTE - THROUGH TELESCOPE

Everything is NIGHT-VISION GREEN. GOMEZ walks across his front lawn and THRU SC carrying a bucket of steaming TAR. The smiling FESTER follows with his sleeves rolled up.

NORMAN (VO-CONT)

(suddenly disappointed)

SIGHS -- False alarm.

## ANGLE ON NORMAN AND NORMINA - AT PERISCOPE

Norman, scowling, steps back from the periscope and SLAPS the handles back into place.

NORMAN (CONT)

It's just that Gomez repaving his brother's forearms.

NORMINA

Again?

## WIDE ON ROOM

The tired looking NJ, in his PAJAMAS, steps slowly I.S., wiping his eyes.

NJ  
(sleepy)  
Mom? Dad? What's all the noise?

Norman takes a stern pose.

NORMAN  
Norman Junior?! That was an  
Addams Alert. Why weren't you at  
your station?

TIGHT - NJ

NJ  
I was asleep, dad. Can't you  
leave the Addams alone just once?

WIDER - TO INCLUDE NORMINA AND NORMAN

The two adults laugh.

NORMINA  
Once? (laughs)

NORMAN  
(laughs with Normina, then  
suddenly turns serious:)  
It'll never happen, son. Nope.  
And I'll tell you why...

ANGLE ON FRONT WINDOW

SONG BEGINS: HARD BLUESEY GUITAR RIFF STRUMS and Norman  
ZIPS I.S. He parts the curtains to reveal a view of the  
Addams Mansion.

NORMAN (STARTS SONG)  
Just look out that window.

CUT TO:



EXT. ADDAMS LAWN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC STRUMS: as Lurch pours Gomez, MORTICIA, and COUSIN ITT tea into their cups from an elegant kettle.

NORMAN  
Relatives on their lawn.

MUSIC STRUMS: as Lurch pours tea into a nearby OPEN GRAVE.

NORMAN  
Only some of them breathing.

MUSIC STRUMS: as Norman ZIPS I.S. and yells at them:

NORMAN  
I wish they were gone!

CUT TO:

INT. NORMANMEYER DINING ROOM - ON NJ AND NORMINA -  
CONTINUOUS

Norman ZIPS I.S. and puts an arm around NJ, motioning towards the o.s. mansion. MUSIC BUILDS TO CHORUS:

NORMAN  
I hate those Addams!

PAN TO TWO UNDERWEAR-MOTIF BACKUP SINGERS behind them with microphones.

BACKUP SINGERS  
(Echo Norman)  
Hate those Addams...

ON NORMAN AND NJ

Norman takes an overly dramatic back of hand to forehead pose. TWIN SAWS cut the floor beneath the unwitting Norm.

NORMAN  
Man, they really get me down.

Norman falls o.s. through the floor. A mischievously smiling WEDNESDAY, PUGSLEY, and THING emerge I.S. from inside the hole, holding the twin saws. The backup singers LEAN I.S.

BACKUP SINGERS  
(Echo Norman)  
Get me down...

ANGLE ON FLOOR VENT

Norman's dirtied head pokes I.S.

NORMAN  
If I had my way with those  
weirdos,  
why, they'd be run outta town.

He looks o.s.

NORMAN  
Take it, sweet pea!

ON NORMINA

MUSIC STRUMS: as she vacuums a trail of muddy FOOT PRINTS, small BONES, and MUSHROOMS.

NORMINA  
But that Fester's the worst one.

MUSIC STRUMS: the trail ends at the dining room TABLE. FLIES BUZZ over a large COVERED PLATTER atop the table.

NORMINA  
Sticky, smelly, and more.

MUSIC STRUMS: She grimaces as she lifts the DOME on the platter. Inside Fester is curled up with his eyes closed atop some smooshed PUDDING.

NORMINA  
He slept in our pudding.

LOW ANGLE ON ANOTHER FLOOR

Fester's head emerges from one of many CHEWED HOLES. He holds a plank of 2x4 in his mouth.

NORMINA

He chews holes in our floor!

Normina's head pops up out of one of the holes.

NORMINA

I hate those Addams!

The backup singers pop up now out of matching holes.

BACKUP SINGERS

(echoing Normina)

Hate those Addams.

CUT TO:

INT. ADDAMS MANSION - ON STAIRS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Fester, in a WHITE WEDDING GOWN and VEIL, stands next to a CONFUSED LOOKING CIRCUS CLOWN. A POLICE OFFICER pulls Fester O.S. as an incredulous Normina motions I.S.

NORMINA

Fester tried to marry a clown!

ON BACK UP SINGERS

They do a simple step to the music.

BACKUP SINGERS

(echoing Normina)

Marry a clown.

CUT TO:





INT. ADDAMS MANSION - IN FOYER - ANGLE ON LURCH -  
CONTINUOUS

Normina grimaces as she spritzes big LURCH with a perfume  
bottle.

NORMINA  
(grimaces towards Lurch)  
If I had my way with those  
weirdos,  
(turns to camera)  
why, they'd be run outta town.

Normina calls o.s.

NORMINA  
Kick it, poodle groomer!

CUT TO:

EXT. ADDAMS MANSION - FRONT LAWN

TANKS are lined up on the mansion's lawn, their barrels  
trained on the house. Norman, in sunglasses, playing a  
HARMONICA, dances atop the barrel of the lead tank.

CLOSER - ON NORMAN

He does a short jammin' BRIDGE, then;

ZIP PAN TO:

ANGLE ON FRONT PORCH

The entire Addams Family stand smiling, holding large  
BULLSEYES over their chests.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF MANSION - NIGHT

MUSIC STRUMS: Norman stands with a HUGE BAZOOKA pointed at  
the house. He smiles with evil glee.

NORMAN

I could blow up their house.

Normina pops her head I.S. pointing a parental finger.

NORMINA (QUICK)

They'd like that, dear.

NORMAN (QUICK)

Oh yeah.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

MUSIC STRUMS: Norman ties family members to a large steaming ROCKET.

NORMAN

Send them to the moon.

Normina pops her head I.S. again with a disappointed look.

NORMINA (QUICK)

They'd like that, too.

NORMAN (QUICK)

Shoot.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD - ON GAZEBO - NIGHT

MUSIC STRUMS: Norman faces GRANNY on the gazebo. Each wear WRESTLING OUTFITS. Normina watches on.

NORMAN

Sumo wrestle their Granny.

Normina shakes her head with a "You'll be sorry" attitude.

NORMINA (QUICK)

She'd kick your butt.

CLOSE - NORMAN

The frustrated Norm PULLS on his HAIR to the beat. TWIST TRUCK IN on his tormented face.

NORMAN

What's a poor boy to doooo?!

ON NORMINA

Norman ZIPS I.S. and they sway together to the beat.

NORMAN/NORMINA

We hate those Addams.

ON BACKUP SINGERS

BACKUP SINGERS

(echoing Normanmeyers)

Hate those Addams.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - ANGLE ON GRAVE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Wednesday, Pugsley, and Thing pat down the dirt of a FRESH GRAVE. Norman and Normina's heads POP out of the dirt.

NORMAN/NORMINA

Man, they really get us down.

ON BACKUP SINGERS

BACKUP SINGERS

(echoing Normanmeyers)

Get us down.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORMANMEYER HOME - ON NJ - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Norman and Normina DANCE I.S. and join NJ. They dance around him to match ad libs:



NORMAN/NORMINA

If we had our way with those  
weirdos -- why, they'd be run  
outta town. (ad libs)

WIDE ON SCENE

TRUCK OUT: MUSIC CONTINUES as Norman and Normina spy on  
the Addams mansion. Poor NJ just rolls his eyes.

NORMAN/NORMINA

(ad libs)

Ooh, look puffcake, is that a  
monkey? Oh goodness, and look at  
that. Is that legal? Rubber  
gloves? Eww!.... (etc, etc....)

FADE OUT:

THE END



You know, that thing humans do every night?

Don't you get snippy with your father, young man.