

Morticia, Granny, and Margaret sort through Addams' possessions. In trunks. Boxed. Stacked. Covered with shrouds. Morticia opens a gigantic, elaborately carved armoire.

MORTICIA
Perhaps it's in here.

GRANNY
(mischievously)
I don't think so--

In the front of the armoire is an overstuffed GARMENT BAG LABELLED 'UNCLE NIKNAK'S WINTER CLOTHES.'

MORTICIA
(full of fond memories)
Uncle Niknak's winter wardrobe.

She carefully passes the garment bag to Granny who chucks it aside.

The next garment bag is marked 'UNCLE NIKNAK'S SUMMER CLOTHES.'

MORTICIA
Uncle Niknak's summer wardrobe.

She passes this garment bag to Granny who chucks it aside also.

Next in the armoire is a BODY BAG.

MORTICIA
(fonder still)
Uncle Niknak.

Morticia continues going through the armoire.

CUT TO:

23 INT. GOMEZ'S STUDY - SAME TIME

23

Gomez and Tully are still duelling. Still signing. Gomez hasn't even broken a sweat.

GOMEZ
I wish you'd drop by more often.

Tully doggedly fights on. His jacket has suffered more shredding from Gomez's blade.

TULLY
I'm like to, but--

GOMEZ
But what, old sport?

TULLY
Oh, you know--

GOMEZ
You know what?

TULLY
I'm a bleeder.

Gomez STOPS DEAD at a document. Deftly, he DISARMS Tully, sending his saber flying up and out of view.

GOMEZ
What's this? A new proposal? "The Fester Addams Off-Shore Retirement Fund?" What would they do?

TULLY
What wouldn't they do? It's a very worthy cause and a great addition to the other Fester Addams Funds.

GOMEZ
(rhapsodizes)
Fester - all tribute to thee. Some called him inhumanly evil.

TULLY
(protesting)
No!

GOMEZ
Only our parents. I called him - brother.

TULLY
And his memory must live on, forever. Through money. We'll deposit the funds under my name, for tax purposes.

GOMEZ
Really? That's inspired!

TULLY
He would have wanted it that way. Beloved Fester.

The sword tumbles back into his hand. They resume duelling.

GOMEZ

Indeed! For Fester!

TULLY
For Fester! A brother!

GOMEZ
My brother!

TULLY
One of a kind!

GOMEZ
The doctors all said!

TULLY
Kind to animals! So good with
children!

GOMEZ
They never proved anything.

TULLY
One million dollars. The perfect
amount.

GOMEZ
It's brilliant!

TULLY
It's untraceable.

GOMEZ
But, Tully, it's not old business.
It's going to have to wait. You know
the rules better than that.

TULLY
(taken aback)
What? But this is different! It's in
my name! Make an exception!

GOMEZ
Old business is old business and new
business is new business and this--

Gomez holds up the proposal.

GOMEZ
-- is new business and we don't
discuss new business again until--

With one finger, he rifles through a desk calendar, flipping
endless pages. He lands on a distant date--

GOMEZ
Next quarter! Next quarter!?

Tully has gone white.

TULLY
Next quarter!?

Tully goes to attack like an enraged bull.

Gomez does a KUNG FU BACKFLIP out of his chair, just missing being run through by Tully's saber. The saber skewers the overstuffed chair, and carried by the momentum of the charge, Tully SOMERSAULTS over the desk, colliding with the chair, landing on the floor.

GOMEZ
Fine lunge, but your riposte, a tad rusty.

Gomez carelessly flings away his sword.

Thing, perched on a decorative Samurai helmet, plucks the sword from the air and resheathes it.

GOMEZ
Make yourself comfortable, old man,
while I get the money for the
monthly expenses.

Tully lies, ruined, on the floor.

Gomez GRABS TULLY'S BRIEFCASE and makes a brisk exit, closing the office doors behind him.

Tully crawls to the doors and slides them open a crack, intent on spying on Gomez. He PEEKS INTO:

24 INT. DEN - SAME TIME

24

At one of the floor-to-ceiling bookshelves, Gomez reaches for A BOOK, pulling it partway from the shelf. We see the book's title - GREED. The entire shelf, a secret panel, revolves and deposits Gomez on the other side of the wall. Then it turns back to its original position.

Tully gets to his feet, goes through the doors, and staggers for the bookcase.

FROM BEHIND THE BOOKCASE COME THE SOUNDS OF GOMEZ MAKING HIS DESCENT INTO THE VAULT. CREAKING, GROANING, THE SOUNDS OF CHAINS AND PULLEYS, VAGUE ANIMAL HOWLS, SPLASHING WATER.