Rincon Aynoa

Professor Karin Waidley

THEA 1033

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MONOLOGUE PROPOSAL #2

I’m going to play Debbie from Addams Family Values” Because I really like the character’s personality. Also, I can kind of relate myself with her personality. She is between 20-35 years so; she is in my range. This monologue is basically about a girl who is furious with the Addams family. She is a babysitter who had had several marriages but none of them had been successful. So, she is talking about her in an interview and how her past keeps following her. She is clearly frustrated and neurotic about love. So, she tries to justify herself about her crimes but she realize that it doesn't work so well. Doing this monologue for the camera rather than in live can be a little bit harder because we are not all used to talk with a camera and maybe this could intimidate some people, rather than live performance which most of people can develop better.

# A ****monologue**** from the ****film ""Addams Family values""**** by ****Paul Rudnick****

### About this Monologue

* **Character:** Debbie Jellinsky
* **Gender:** Female
* **Age Range(s):** Young Adult (20-35)
* **Type of monologue / Character is:** Neurotic, Frustrated
* **Type:** Comic
* **Year:** 1993
* **Period:** 20th Century
* **Genre:** Fantasy, Family, Comedy
* **Description:** Baby-sitter Debbie Jellinsky is furious at the Addams Family
* **Location:** 1 hr into the film Beginning of the Film

### Summary

Debbie Jellinsky (Joan Cusack) is a scheming baby-sitter who plans to seduce uncle Fester (Christopher Lloyd) and then steal his money. She tries to separate Fester from the rest of the family but things don't go as planned...

*Written by*[*Zoey Davis*](http://www.actorama.com/index.php?_act=manageShowProfile&DO=showprofile&uid=16765#_blank)

### Excerpt

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**Debbie Jellinsky:** " I don’t want to hurt anybody. I don’t enjoy hurting anybody. I don’t like guns or bombs or electric chairs, but sometimes people just won’t listen and so I have to use persuasion, and slides./ My parents, Sharon and Dave. Generous, doting, or were they? All I ever wanted was a Ballerina Barbie in her pretty pink tutu. My birthday, I was 10 and do you know what they got me? Malibu Barbie. That’s not what I wanted, that’s not who I was. I was a ballerina. Graceful. Delicate. They had to go. My first husband, the heart surgeon. All day long, coronaries, transplants. “Sorry about dinner, Deb, the Pope has a cold.” Husband number 2: the senator. He loved his state. He loved his country. Sorry Debbie. No Mercedes this year. We have to set an example.” Oh yeah. Set this! My latest husband. My late, late husband Fester, and his adorable family./ You took me in. You accepted me. But did any of you love me? I mean, really love me? So I killed. So I maimed. So I destroyed one innocent life after another. Aren’t I a human being? Don’t I yearn and ache…and shop? Don’t I deserve love…and jewelry? Good-bye everybody. Wish me luck."