THE ADDAMS FAMILY FALLS IN LOVE WITH CENTRAL PARK AND DECIDES TO BUY OUT NEW YORK CITY.
VISIT TO FUN CITY

JUST THINK, GOMEZ! OUR FIRST VISIT TO NEW YORK CITY!

GOOD OLD NEW YORK, MORTICIA... WITH ITS SMOG, RIOTS, MUGGINGS AND HI-JACKINGS!

I CAN CERTAINLY SEE WHY THEY CALL IT FUN CITY!

YES!

(GROANNN!)
NEW YORK WILL BE A GREAT EDUCATION FOR WEDNESDAY AND PUGSLEY, TOO!
Yeah! I can hardly wait to see the Vampire State Building!

And I’m simply dying to get the recipe for the East River...
...it’ll make a really far-out witch’s brew!

Look! We’re coming to a sign!

It says to have toll ready!

That’s you, cousin! Get ready!

LincLol TUNNEL AHEAD
HAVE TOLL READY

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
NO, NO, UNCLE FESTER! IT SAYS TOLL—NOT TROLL!

PLEASE DON'T FEEL BAD, COUSIN ITT! SOMEDAY SOMEONE WILL WANT YOU!

SOB!

HMM! THAT'S NOT JUST TRAFFIC I HEAR... IT SOUNDS LIKE SNOARING COMING FROM MY... ZZZZZZZZZZZZ

PAY TOLL HERE!

SAFE! BZZZ-AWWP!

AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! BENNY, THE BUM! WAKE UP, BENNY!

I DON'T REMEMBER LEAVING A CALL FOR THIS HOUR!
WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THAT VAULT, BENNY?
I NEEDED A SAFE PLACE TO SLEEP!
AND THERE ARE SO MANY DISREPUTABLE TRAMPS AROUND...
YOU DON'T SAY! NOW BEAT IT! GO FIND SOMEPLACE ELSE TO PARK!

PARK?! WHAT A GREAT IDEA! THANKS FOR THE SUGGESTION!

HI! WE'RE THE ADDAMS FAMILY! WE'VE COME TO PAY OUR RESPECTS TO YOUR FAIR CITY!
NEVER MIND PAYING YOUR RESPECTS... JUST PAY YOUR FARE!

YOU HEARD THE MAN, LURCH!

NGAIEE!
DON'T BOTHER GOING FOR CHANGE, GOOD SIR! YOU MAY KEEP IT!

YEEOWW!

ZIP!

GOMEZ! I BELIEVE HE'S GOING TO GIVE US...

...RIGHT, MORTICIA! A MOTORCYCLE ESCORT INTO NEW YORK CITY!

HOW SWEET! AND THEY SAY NEW YORKERS AREN'T FRIENDLY!

WEEEEEEEEE!

WE MUST MOVE HEAVEN AND EARTH TO JUSTIFY THIS WONDERFUL RECEPTION!

THAT'S TOO EASY! WE'LL HAVE TO CONJURE UP SOMETHING SPECIAL!

Z-Z-Z
WHY, NEW YORK IS NOTHING BUT A DANK, CLAMMY, GLOOMY CAVE! I LIKE IT ALREADY!

THIS ISN'T THE CITY, GRANDMA—THIS IS THE LINCOLN TUNNEL! NEW YORK CITY IS FULL OF SKYSCRAPERS AND BRIGHT LIGHTS!

DARN IT! YOU KNOW WHAT. BRIGHT LIGHTS DO TO MY COMPLEXION!

DON'T WORRY, GRANNY! THIS FOG LEVER WILL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

UM-OH! LOOKS LIKE UNCLE FESTER'S FIDDLED WITH THE FOG FLINGER!

I CAN'T SEE MY HAND IN FRONT OF MY FACE!

I'D BETTER USE THE RADAR DEVICE!

AND "THING" CAN'T SEE MY FACE IN FRONT OF HIS HAND!
IT'S A LUCKY THING WE'VE GOT BATS IN OUR SELFRY!

AT LAST! THE DAZZLING SIGHTS OF THE BIG CITY!

I WONDER WHERE WE ARE, GOMEZ!

FRANKLY, I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST! (CHUCKLE!) A LITTLE WEATHER HUMOR THERE, MY DARLING!

"SPARE-TIRE-STOWAWAY" BENNY SLEEPS ON PEACEFULLY...

HONK!

BLAAAT!

HONNNK!

LOSING THE BATS IN DOWNTOWN TRAFFIC LEAVES THE ADDAMS' FOG-BOUND CAMPER WITHOUT RADAR...

GOMEZ! I DON'T HEAR THE BATS! WE MIGHT RUN INTO SOMETHING!
THE LAW OF INERTIA TELLS US: "A BODY, ONCE IN MOTION, TENDS TO STAY IN MOTION..."

"...UNTIL STOPPED!"

THOMP!

WHUMMPH!

WHO...? DON'T SHOVE, OFFICER! I Wuz JUST ABOUT TO MOVE ALONG!

WE SEEM TO HAVE ARRIVED! BUT WHERE? LET'S USE THE FOG-LIFTERS!

THE SIGN SAYS CENTRAL PARK!
I'll set it up.

What a clever advertisement for a night's lodging, Morticia! He must be the owner!

Lurch! Offer the man a cigar!

A perfect spot to set up haunted housekeeping!

Wooo!

Eight dollars? All right, then... a hundred! You certainly drive a hard bargain!

Now, then... we're willing to go as high as eight dollars a night to use your trailer park!

Darling, you're such a shrewd negotiator!

I hated to take advantage of the poor chap that way—but business is business!

A hunnerd bucks! Wow!
A HUNNERD BUCKS! WAIT'LL I SHOW THIS TO OL' RIPOFF!

WONDER WHERE HE IS!

THIS IS A SURE-FIRE WAY TO FIND HIM!

BENNY! IMAGINE RUNNING INTO MY OLD PAL HERE!

RIPOFF! GLAD TO SEE YOU GOT YOUR OLD JOB BACK! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BENNY!


OH, I FOUND SOME LIVE ONES — THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE ADDAMS FAMILY!
ADDAMS FAMILY: Huh? They got a bankroll, eh?
BIG ENOUGH TO CHOKE A HORSE!
...which reminds me, let’s go get some lunch!

BENJAMIN: How crass! Man does not live by bread alone!
HE DOESN’T?

HECK, NO! He lives by caviar! By pheasant under glass! By lobster a la Newberg! By...

OH, YEAH... But can’t we start with a ham and cheese on rye? Now?

OKAY, I CAN DIG A LITTLE FEAST NOW! THEN WE DIG UP THAT ADDAMS FAMILY!
WHAT FOR?

WHAT FOR? BENNY, they’re gonna help us get the greatest case of indigestion we’ve ever had!
WELL, GANG, TIME TO SET UP HOUSEKEEPING!

UNCLE FESTER, WE NEED ONE OF YOUR MOATS BADLY!
WEDNESDAY! I'VE DUG MOATS ALL OF MY LIVES AND NEVER DUG ONE BADLY!

CAN YOU GIVE ME A HAND STARTING THIS DIGGING MACHINE, THING?

PUT. PUT. PUT. CHK

PUTTA-RRRR

THANKS, THING!

CRUNCH!

GROWOWRRR!
RRRRRRRRRRR-

CRUNCH!

CAN WE FILL IT UP, MOTHER?
CAN WE?

YES, CAN WE?

IT WILL BE YOUR FIRST MOAT, CHILDREN! I DON'T KNOW! WE'LL ASK YOUR FATHER!

Oh, boy! Maybe we'll get to fill a moat at last! Let's ask mother!
I...I guess so! Now don't worry if you don't fill it the first time!

Oh, thank you, Mother and Father!

Ready, Pugsley?

Okay! Let's give it the old whamo magic!

Fill this moat to overflowing!

Bat's eyes blind!

And cat's eyes glowing!

Splendid! I can see they inherited your sense of humidity, Morticia!
WHERE ARE ALL THE SLIPPERY CREEPY SLITHERY CRAWLY THINGS THAT GIVE A MOAT CHARACTER?

RIGHT HERE, SONNY!

THERE! NOW, THAT'S WHAT I CALL AN EERIE CANAL!

I MIGHT TAKE A DIP BEFORE DINNER!

THERE THEY ARE! THE ADDAMS FAMILY!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY WERE LIVE ONES! THEY LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF ZOMBIES TO ME!

DON'T LET THAT FOOL YOU! THEY'RE LOADED WITH DOUGH!

YEAH? WELL, I'M LOADED WITH WAYS TO SEPARATE THEM FROM IT! C'MON!
WHY, HERE'S OUR LANDLORD, MORTICIA! AND HE'S BROUGHT A FRIEND: WELCOME!

THIS HERE'S MY FRIEND, RIPOFF, AND HE'S...

MR. ADDAMS, I'M PREPARED TO SELL YOU THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY FOR A MERE THOUSAND BUCKS!

DOES IT COME WITH SEPULCHERS, TOMBS, CRYPTS AND MUMMIES?

THREE ENTIRE FLOORS OF THEM!

MR. RIPOFF, YOU'VE MADE YOURSELF A DEAL! HERE'S YOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS!

AND HERE'S YOUR DEED!

GOOD-BYE! (I DON'T BELIEVE IT!)

GOOD-BYE!

GOOD-BYE! (BELIEVE!)

MORTICIA, THAT'S THE SECOND TIME WE'VE OUTSLICKERED SOME SLICK NEW YORKERS!

MY HERO!
SOON...

MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY!

THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY! JUST THINK, MY DARLING! OUR NEW HOME!

OH, GOMEZ! SOMEHOW I FEEL WE BELONG HERE!

JUST A MINUTE, FOLKS... YOU GOTTA HAVE TICKETS!

I HAPPEN TO BE THE NEW OWNER OF THIS PLACE!

SURE YOU ARE! AND I'M THE QUEEN OF MESOPOTAMIA! TICKETS!

REALLY? THEN YOU BELONG IN THE EGYPTOLOGY SECTION!

SEE THAT HE'S FILED PROPERLY, LURCH!

UGGHHH!

IT LOOKS LIKE WE BOUGHT THIS PLACE JUST IN TIME, MORTICIA!

I'M SURE WITH YOUR ORGANIZATIONAL MIND, YOU'LL PUT THIS PLACE IN ORDER IN NO TIME!
UM-OH! WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? I BELIEVE IT'S OLD MOBY DICK HIMSELF!

THE POOR THING LOOKS SO UNHAPPY... LIKE A FISH OUT OF WATER!

NO WONDER! THEY FORGOT TO FILL HIS TANK!

FOR FIRE ONLY

CHIN UP, OLD BOY! WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU BACK IN THE SWIM OF THINGS!

LOOK, MORTICIA! HE'S SMILING! WE'VE MADE A FRIEND!

GOMEZ? DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S ENOUGH?
UGGHHH!

GOMEZ! IT'S... MY!

KA-SPLASH!

PLEASE, MORTICIA! MUST YOU BE A BACKSEAT SURFER?

GRAB SOMETHING, MORTICIA, AND HANG ON!

PILGRIMS!

AS THE WATER RECEDES...

MORTICIA! HOW COULD YOU? YOU'RE A MARRIED WOMAN!

WAIT! HE LOOKS FAMILIAR! WHY...

YES: THAT'S MY GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDDADDY VAN DYKE ADDAMS! HE HELPED PURCHASE MANHATTAN ISLAND FROM THE INDIANS!

NO WONDER I FEEL LIKE 24 DOLLARS WORTH OF TRINKETS!
Can you forgive me, my darling? I thought you were in the arms of a strange man!

Silly! You know you're the only strange man for me!

I don't see Lurch! Now where did he get washed to?

Oh, Lurch! You hoo!

You two again! You'll pay dearly for this mess!

We already have, sir! A thousand dollars!

Oh, there you are, Lurch!

Where did that man go, Morticia?

I don't know.

Oh, well...

Oh, no!

Snap!
I'd love to see their faces when they try to take over the museum!

Aha! Just the people I was looking for!

Er... we were just lookin' for you? Uh... to give you your money back? Yeah!

Sorry! A deal's a deal! What else do you gentlemen have to sell today?

Uh-oh!

Er... we couldn't let you have Central Park here for less than... uh, five thousand dollars!

Marvelous! And sold!

The children will die of happiness!

What else do we...? Oh, wow! We couldn't... ULP!

They gotta be the biggest bunch of suckers on the face of the earth!

Our old alma mater? Benny! Where's your sense of decency?

Like taking candy from a baby, Morticia!

I believe you could sell them sing-sing prison!

You're a wonder, darling!
GOOD OLD FATHER! THANKS TO HIM THIS ENTIRE PARK BELONGS TO US!

OH, BOY! TOMORROW I'LL DIG A MoA T CLEAR AROUND CENTRAL PARK!

"CLEAR AROUND" IS WHAT THIS PLACE NEEDS! JUST LOOK AT THE TRASH PEOPLE HAVE LITTERED AROUND!

THAT'S HUMAN BEINGS FOR YOU! BUT HOW CAN WE CLEAN IT UP? IT'S MILES BIG!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WE'LL GET THE ZOO ANIMALS TO HELP!

WHY NOT? WE OWN THEM, TOO!

WE'LL NEED ONE OF THOSE, LURCH!

UNNNH!

RIGHT!

SPROINK!
AND ONE OF THOSE, UNCLE FESTER!

RIGHT, WEDNESDAY!

THAT CHAIN CAN'T BE MUCH HARDER THAN A DINOSAUR BONE!

KA-RUNCH!

AND ONE OF THESE!

THANK YOU, THING!

SPROINNG!

THESE THREE SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO OH, NO! LOOK AT THAT! THEY'VE FREED ALL THE ANIMALS!
There! Now you can dig your moat, Uncle Fester, so people won't bother the animals!

Right on, Wednesday! It'd be a shame to put them back in their cages!

The animals, that is!
AT LAST, THEIR EFFORTS ARE RECOGNIZED BY NEW YORK’S FINEST...

...FLOODED THE MUSEUM... RELEASED ALL THE ZOO ANIMALS...
PRESENTLY DIGGING A MOAT AROUND CENTRAL PARK! APPROACH WITH CAUTION... AND NETS!

THEIR “FAME” SPREADS RAPIDLY...

WEEE EEEE!

AT THE MAYOR’S OFFICE, GREAT PLANS ARE BEING CAREFULLY LAID FOR THEIR RECEPTION!

PREPARE THE DUNGEON!

WHAT ARE WE AFTER, MR. MAYOR, THE ANIMALS OR THEM?

THEM, YOU Dope!

GOT’CHA!

THERE THEY ARE, MR. MAYOR!

YOU’RE THE MAYOR? WE EXPECTED TO MEET YOU AT A BANQUET AT LEAST!

OH YEAH, ADDAMS?
WELL, HOW DOES BREAD AND WATER FOR TWENTY YEARS SOUND FOR MORS D’OEUVRES?

SAY! WHAT’S THAT PIECE OF PAPER IN YOUR SLEEVE?
GREAT SCOTT! THIS MEANS YOU DO OWN CENTRAL PARK, MR. ADDAMS!
MUST HAVE BEEN HIDDEN IN THE OLD HAND-ME-DOWN COAT I'VE BEEN WEARING!

I HEREBY BEQUEATH ALL THE LAND, NOW KNOWN AS CENTRAL PARK, TO VAN DYKE ADDAMS AND HIS FUTURE HEIRS.

Chief Powhatan

HAVE NO FEAR, GENTLE SIR! YOU MAY HAVE YOUR PARK BACK... ON MY DAUGHTER WEDNESDAY'S ONE CONDITION!

GRANTED! WHAT IS IT, CHILD-FREE POPCORN FOR LIFE?

NO... THAT YOU LET THE ANIMALS RUN FREE ONE DAY EVERY WEEK FOREVER!

I... I... IT'S A DEAL! NEW YORK CITY CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH!

...AND I GUESS NOW WE'LL NEED MR. FESTER'S MOAT!

GROANNN!