

Dead Mom



Are you real - ly in— the ground,



— 'cause I feel— you all— a-round



— me? Are you here, — dead mom, —

(She pulls a camera out of the box and crosses over to the weird sculpture.)

(LYDIA:) This is the oldest house I've ever seen. *(snaps a photo - Flash!)* You would have loved it... Dead Mom.



— dead mom?



Dead mom I'm tired— of try-in'- to i-



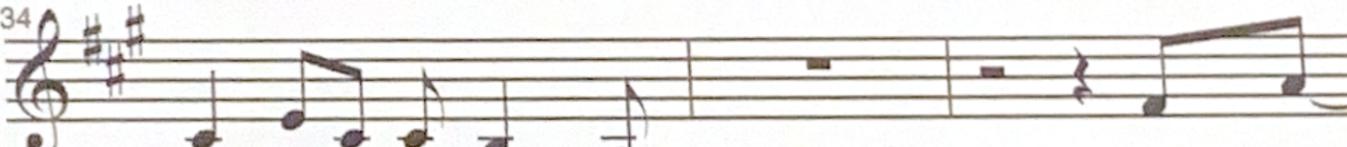
- ron out— my creas - es. I'm a bunch

25  — of bro - ken piec - es it was you—

27  — who made— me whole. Ev - 'ry day—

29  — Dad's star-ing at— me Like all "hur -

31  - ry up,— get hap - py! Move a-long— for-

34  get a - bout your mom." 'Cause Dad-

37  - dy's in de - ni - al. Dad - dy does - n't wan - na feel—



He—wants me to smi-le and clap



—like a per-form-ing seal.— Ig-nored



— it for a while but Dad - dy's lost his mind for real-



Driving



Ma-ma won't you send— a sign.— I'm



run-nin' out— of hope— and time.— A



plague of mice, a light - ning strike— or drop

55 
 — a nu - clear bomb! —

57 
 No more play - in' Dad - dy's game. — I'll

59 
 go in - sane — if things — don't change. —

61 
 What - e - ver it takes — to make — him say —

63 
 — your — name. Dead mom.

SCENE 3: THE ATTIC

(#14 – THE ATTIC begins. BEETLEJUICE holds forth. BARBARA and ADAM listen.)

BEETLEJUICE

If you wanna get those people out of your house, you have to learn to scare them.

BARBARA

Can't you just... scare the people for us?