

Children for the Arts: Willy Wonka Jr.
Audition Sides

Please choose one character to audition for. Below are audition sides to read in auditions.
Supporting and ensemble character descriptions included.

*If an actor prefers to audition for a character not included in the audition sides, please
choose one character and prepare lines from the perusal script prior to auditions.*

Willy Wonka ---- Song: Pure Imagination

MS. TEAVEE: Wonka, what will become of them?

WONKA: What happens to every bad nut- that particular chute leads to the garbage incinerator. But don't worry, there's a chance it may not be lit today.

GRANDPA JOE: A chance?

WONKA: Yes, well, it's generally only lit every other day. I can't remember if today is a burn day...hmm...guess we'll find out. Shame really, she was so deliciously bossy, a natural captain of industry. Hmm. Onward and upward, backward and forward, off we go. Please exit this way; I will be with you in a moment.

Charlie Bucket ---- Song: Think Positive

CHARLIE: A Wonka Nutty Crunch Surprise!

GRANDPA JOE: Shh...

CHARLIE: But where'd you get it?

GRANDPA JOE: I've been saving...open it!

CHARLIE: I can't, I'm too nervous. You open it.

GRANDPA JOE: Let's do it together. A lifetime supply of chocolate. One...two...three...
(*CHARLIE opens the wrapping.*)

CHARLIE: Nothing. A good thing, really...'cos chocolate's very fattening.

GRANDPA JOE: You're right, Charlie. A lifetime supply of it- you'd be the size of the dome on Capitol Hill!

CHARLIE: I wish I'd never *heard* of candy...or Wonka!

Mr. Bucket ---- Song: Cheer Up Charlie

CHARLIE: Gee, after just one day, there are only three Golden Tickets left.

MR. BUCKET: And both winners are twits, you'd think one deserving kid would win.

CHARLIE: Dad? Why aren't you at work? Did they close the factory early?

MR. BUCKET: I'm afraid so, Charlie. In fact, they've closed it forever. I don't know how to tell your mom, Charlie; things were tough when I *had* the job, but now-

Grandpa Joe/Grandparents

GRANDPA JOE: Charlie, look here.

CHARLIE: A Wonka Nutty Crunch Surprise!

GRANDPA JOE: Shh...

CHARLIE: But where'd you get it?

GRANDPA JOE: I've been saving...open it!

CHARLIE: I can't, I'm too nervous. You open it.

GRANDPA JOE: Let's do it together. A lifetime supply of chocolate. One...two...three...
(*CHARLIE opens the wrapping.*)

CHARLIE: Nothing. A good thing, really... 'cos chocolate's very fattening.

GRANDPA JOE: You're right, Charlie. A lifetime supply of it- you'd be the size of the dome on Capitol Hill!

James/Matilda/Candy Man Kids

KIDS: It's the Candy Man! (*The sound of the CANDY MAN'S cart approaching is heard*)

MATILDA: What are you going to get?

JAMES: (*slurping a lollipop*) Hey Charlie help me pick something out. I got a nickel.

MATILDA: You've already got a lollipop. Shouldn't you finish it first?

JAMES: I can't help it. I love candy! All candy! Chocolate, caramel, jawbreakers, suckers...

Candy Man ---- Song: The Candy Man

CANDY MAN: Oh, Charlie, would you grab that last case of Nut Crunchies for me? Don't want 'em to freeze...

CHARLIE: Sure. (*spots a coin*) I think you dropped this coin.

CANDY MAN: What's this? It's not mine. Take it home to your folks.

CHARLIE: You think I should? Maybe I should put up a notice...

CANDY MAN: Ah, that coin's probably been buried in the snow for weeks. Take it, Charlie. And take this for being such a good kid. (*The CANDY MAN gives CHARLIE a Wonka bar.*)

Phineous Trout

PHINEOUS TROUT: This is Phineous Trout with a direct link to Frankfurt Germany. That's right, ladies and gentlemen, people are buying over 50,000 Wonka bars every hour and the first Golden Ticket has been found! Here's the family now. Mrs. Droop, Mrs. Droop, may we have a word?

Augustus Gloop ---- Song: I Eat More

AUGUSTUS: Herr Vonka, I want to taste ze chocolate.

WONKA: No matter how tempting - and isn't it deliciously tempting? - Do not TOUCH the chocolate! It will instantly harden like cement.

AUGUSTUS: Too late! (*slurping wildly*)

GRANDPA JOE: Great, he's gonna give his cold to millions of people. (*VIOLET defiantly blows a bubble behind WONKA's back.*)

AUGUSTUS: It's so good! I think I've had too much chocolate. Ah...Ah...Ah...CHOO!! (*He falls into the smelting pot, head first.*)

Veruca Salt ---- Song: I Want It Now!

VERUCA: That's Veruca, you imbecile!
VERUCA, VERUCA, VERUCA!

PHINEOUS TROUT: (*purposefully ignoring Veruca*) So, Mr. Salt, I understand you "sweetened" Veruca's chances with a little assistance?

VERUCA: Daddy, that hideous reporter said my name wrong, on LIVE TELEVISION! Can't you get him fired? I want him fired. FIRED! You hear me? Fired, fire, FIRED!

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(*other line- optional*)

VERUCA: See here, Wonka, I want a squirrel. I want a squirrel and an Oompa Loompa! I want a squirrel and an Oompa Loompa and a pink candy boat

Violet Beauregarde ---- Song: Chew It

PINEOUS TROUT: Now tell us, Violet, how did you find your Golden Ticket?

VIOLET: I'm a gum chewer, normally, but when I heard about Wonka's contest, I laid off the gum and switched to candy bars. Now of course I'm right back on gum. In fact, I've been working on this piece for over three months solid. I've beaten the record set by my best friend Cornelia Prinzmetel. Hi, Cornelia...listen to this... (*VIOLET chews loudly into the microphone.*)

Mike Teavee ---- Song: I See It All On TV

MS. TEAVEE: You see, Mike and I were-

MIKE: (*watching TV*) Shut your pie-hole, toots. Didn't I tell you not to interrupt! This is the best part! Crack, smack, whack! Dead. Did you see him die? That was so totally *awesome!*

Mrs. Gloop ---- Song: I Eat More

PHINEOUS TROUT: Tell us about the ticket.

MRS. GLOOP: Ya. I just knew my little snausage-vausage Augustus would find das Golden Ticket! He eats so much candy-vandy that it was almost impossible for him not to find one! In fact, you could say we've been training him for this day ever since our little pudget-vudgey was born.

Mr. Salt

VERUCA: Daddy, that hideous reporter said my name wrong, on LIVE TELEVISION! Can't you get him fired?

MR. SALT: For you, my dear, *anything*...anyway...after days of shelling chocolate, one of my factory gals finally found the blasted Golden Ticket. I let her take the lucky piece of chocolate home to her 17 kids...

Ms. Teavee ---- Song: I See It All On TV