

WILLY WONKA, JR.

Characters (in order of appearance)

WILLY WONKA
CHARLIE BUCKET
MRS. BUCKET
MR. BUCKET
GRANDMA JOSEPHINA
GRANDMA GEORGINA
GRANDPA GEORGE
GRANDPA JOE
JAMES
MATILDA
CANDY MAN
PHINEOUS TROUT
AUGUSTUS GLOOP
MRS. GLOOP
VERUCA SALT
MR. SALT
VIOLET BEAUREGARDE
MRS. BEAUREGARDE
MIKE TEAVEE
MS. TEAVEE

ENSEMBLE:
OOMPA LOOMPAS
CANDY MAN KIDS
GEESE

SCENE 1: PROLOGUE: WONKA'S FACTORY

(WONKA enters the dark stage; a spotlight on him, he peers at the audience. It is clear he is world-weary, tired, and a bit dangerous.)

Pure Imagination

WONKA: Come with me and you'll be in a world of pure imagination! Take a look and you'll see into your imagination! We'll begin with a spin trav'ling in a world of my creation. What we'll see will defy explanation! If you want to view paradise, simply look around and view it! Anything you want to, do it! Want to change the world? There's nothing to it! There is no place I know to compare with pure imagination. Living there you'll be free, if you truly wish to be.
I am Willy Wonka, the greatest candy maker of all time.

(OOMPA LOOMPAS and CANDY MAN KIDS enter.)

Golden Age Of Chocolate

LOOMPAS, KIDS: Once upon a choc'late time, a long, long, choc'late time ago, the golden age of choc'late began.

WONKA: I know, 'cos I was there.

LOOMPAS, KIDS: When it comes to choc'late, he's a many flavored man, you know, 'cos that's the age of choc'late he ran with oh, such style and flair! And the golden age of choc'late has lasted all these years, the golden stage of choc'late that ev'ry child reveres.

WONKA: But soon I'll be retiring, to make way for someone new. Some bright spark I'll be hiring, but who?

LOOMPAS, KIDS: But who? But who? But who?

WONKA: Whatever your opinion is about me, the choc'late world could not survive without me! There'd be no more choc'late ripples or choc'late tipples. Choc'late ruffles or choc'late truffles, choc'late kisses for sweet young misses, soft and creamy,

completely dreamy, or choc'late ices 'cos choc'late's crisis

ALL: Will grow and grow and grow the day that (I) he retires (I'll know) we'll know!

LOOMPAS, KIDS: No, no, no, no! No, Willy Wonka just can't go!

WONKA, GROUP 1: There'd be no more choc'late squiggles or choc'late giggles, choc'late whirlies or choc'late swirlies, choc'late twirlies for all you girlies choc'late bagels or choc'late bugles, or choc'late bubbles, 'cos choc'late's troubles

GROUP 2: No more giggles, no more swirlies, no more twirlies, no more bugles, choc'late's troubles

ALL: Will grow and grow and grow the day that (I) he retires (I'll know) we'll know! No, no, no, no! No, Willy Wonka just can't go! 'Cos the golden age of choc'late has lasted all these years. The golden stage of choc'late that ev'ry child reveres. There's a golden page of choc'late hist'ry we must write somehow, for the golden age of choc'late to make life sweeter now!

SCENE 2: THE BUCKET SHACK (1)

(WONKA signals for the following action to take place: A squeaky bed (or couch) is pushed centerstage. Pre-set on this unit are CHARLIE S GRANDPARENTS.)

WONKA: These two very old people are the father and mother of Mr. Bucket, and those two very old people on the other side of the bed are the father and mother of Mrs. Bucket. This is Mr. Bucket and that is Mrs. Bucket. The small boy standing right there is Charlie Bucket, their only son.
(WONKA snaps his fingers and the scene moves to action.)

CHARLIE: Here ya 'go Grandpa Joe, cabbage soup.

GRANDPA JOE: Everyday nothing but cabbage soup. Cheer me up, Charlie! Tell me, what's the chocolate news?

CHARLIE: Wonka's got a new bar out-

GRANDMA GEORGINA: Fudge-whipple or mallow based?

CHARLIE: Mallow- with flavor shifters-
GRANDMA JOSEPHINA: Flavor shifters?!
My! (*CHARLIE crosses to his mother to get a bowl of soup for GRANDPA GEORGE.*)

CHARLIE: Papa, what's the latest cap count?

MR. BUCKET: One million, two hundred and forty-nine thousand, nine hundred and seventy-six perfectly installed toothpaste caps, Charlie. (*MR. BUCKET S right hand randomly twitches, as if he s still twisting toothpaste caps.*)

CHARLIE: Do you think I might work in the toothpaste factory one day?

MR. BUCKET: Let's hope not, Charlie.

GRANDPA JOE: What kind of positive thinking is that? Charlie's gonna work for Mr. Wonka making chocolate bars.

MRS. BUCKET: Now Grandpa Joe, don't go filling the boy's head with dreams of candy.

GRANDPA JOE: Charlie's from a long line of distinguished candy men-

GRANDPA JOSEPHINA: And women!

MR. BUCKET: But Wonka hasn't hired anyone since Slugworth's spies stole his candy balloon recipe.

GRANDPA JOE: Wonka was so angry! He gathered all the workers saying, "I'm sorry but you all must go home." Then he locked the gates of the factory forever!

CHARLIE: But Mr. Wonka still makes candies. I can smell them on my way to school.

GRANDMA GEORGINA: Yes, but no one goes in and no one comes out-

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA: Shadow workers...

GRANDPA JOE: Maybe the undead. Who knows?

MRS. BUCKET: Grandpa Joe, you're going to give Charlie nightmares again.

GRANDPA GEORGE (*suddenly waking up*) What'd say?

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA: She's makin ' bathtub gin.

GRANDPA GEORGE: We're playing gin?

GRANDPA JOE: I'm in.

MR. BUCKET: Charlie, run out and see if anyone is done with the newspaper.

CHARLIE: Ok. Dad, You'll have to feed Grandpa George (*Charlie exits.*)

MR. BUCKET Here you are dad, here's your cabbage soup.

GRANDPA GEORGE: I thought we were playing gin...

SCENE 3: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK (1)

(WONKA narrates as children gather anticipating the arrival of the CANDY MAN.)

WONKA: (*to the audience*) See these kids? They meet outside Charlie's house every day after lunch, with a shiny nickel a piece to buy a Wonka bar from the local Candy Man. The only kid with no nickel is Charlie.

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...

CHARLIE: Stop it! You're making my mouth water!

The Candy Man

JAMES: I can't stop eating sweets!

CHARLIE, JAMES, MATILDA: All those wonderful Willy Wonka treats!

CHARLIE: You can keep the others,

JAMES: 'cos me,

ALL: I'm a Wonker-er!

MATILDA: When it comes to candy, Willy's the conqueror!

ALL: The conqueror!

(THE CANDY MAN enters with a candy cart filled with Wonka candy.)

CANDY MAN: Who can take a sunrise, sprinkle it with dew, cover it in choc'late and a miracle or two? The Candy Man. The Candy Man can. The Candy Man can 'cos he mixes it with love and makes the world taste good! Who can take a rainbow, wrap it in a sigh, soak it in the sun and make a strawb'ry lemon pie? The Candy Man.

KIDS: The Candy Man?

CHARLIE: The Candy man can.

CANDY MAN: The Candy Man can 'cos he mixes it with love and makes the world taste good.

KIDS: *(The kids line up and purchase lollipops, except for CHARLIE.)* The Candy Man makes ev'rything he bakes satisfying and delicious.

CANDY MAN: Talk about your childhood wishes! You can even eat the dishes!

CANDY MAN: *(Spoken)* Nothing for you, Charlie?

CHARLIE: *(Spoken)* Not today. I don't want to spoil my appetite.

CANDY MAN: *(Spoken)* Looks like your appetite could use a little spoiling. Here, take one of these, on the house. *(He hands CHARLIE a lollipop.)*

CHARLIE: *(Spoken)* Really? Thanks!

CANDY MAN: Who can take tomorrow,

KIDS: *(lollipops in mouths)* Muh ma muh mu ma wo,

CANDY MAN: Dip it in a dream,

KIDS: Mip i i i mweem,

CANDY MAN: Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream? The Candy Man,

KIDS: Ma mandy mam!

CANDY MAN: The Candy Man can!

KIDS: Ma mandy mam can!

ALL: The Candy Man can 'cos he mixes it with love and makes the world taste good.

CHARLIE: *(Spoken)* Thanks for the candy. Oh yeah, my dad wants to know if we can borrow the paper?

(The KIDS drift off one by one, humming)

CANDY MAN: *(Spoken)* I'm afraid it's yesterday's paper...here ya go. What's the world coming to when a family can't even afford the paper?

MRS. BUCKET: *(offstage)* Charlie! Your soup's getting cold.

CANDY MAN: And the world tastes good 'cos the Candy Man thinks it should!

(CHARLIE returns home with the paper as the CANDY MAN exits with the candy cart.)

SCENE 4: THE BUCKET SHACK

MRS. BUCKET: Charlie, come...eat.

CHARLIE: Here's the paper, dad.

MR. BUCKET: *(looks at front page)* Well, I'll be a chocolate crispy! Will you look at this? "Wonka factory to be opened to a lucky few."

GRANDPA JOE: Do you mean people are actually going to be allowed inside the factory?

MRS. BUCKET: Read what it says!

MR. BUCKET: "Mr. Willy Wonka has decided to allow five children to visit his factory. The lucky five will tour the factory and receive a lifetime supply of Wonka chocolate."

GRANDPA JOE: Tour the factory?

CHARLIE: A lifetime supply of chocolate?

EVERYONE EXCEPT MR. BUCKET:
Read on!

MR. BUCKET: "Five Golden Tickets have been hidden among five million ordinary candy bars. The finders of these Golden Tickets will win the tour and the chocolate!"

GRANDPA GEORGE: That's a million to one shot!

MRS. BUCKET: The tickets could be anywhere. How exciting! I wonder if any of 'em have been found yet. That paper's a day old.

GRANDPA JOE: Charlie, Charlie, can you imagine winning?

GRANDMA GEORGINA: Touring the factory-

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA: Meeting Mr. Wonka-

GRANDPA JOE: Eating a lifetime supply of chocolate...

ALL: Eating a lifetime supply of chocolate!
(A loud factory whistle sounds.)

MRS. BUCKET: One o'clock already? Charlie, you'd better hurry. You'll be late for school.

MR. BUCKET: It's back to the twists and turns of toothpaste for me.

MRS. BUCKET: Goodbye!

MR. BUCKET: Goodbye. *(He exits.)*

GRANDPA JOE: Charlie - remember we may be starving, we may be poor, but the Bucket family always-

ALL: Thinks positive!

GRANDPA JOE: Write it in purple ink Charlie. Purple ink.

GRANDPA GEORGE: Positive!

WONKA: The Bucket family went about for days from morning 'til night just eating a few plain foods each day ...nothing scrumptious that is... with a horrible rumbling in their tummies. Charlie felt it worst of all. But once a year, Charlie got a very special treat-

ALL: Surprise! Happy Birthday, Charlie!

MRS. BUCKET: Here you go, Charlie. Happy birthday, my love. *(MRS. BUCKET hands CHARLIE a present, looking much like a candy bar.)*

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA: It's from all of us!

GRANDPA JOE: Go on, boy, open it!
(CHARLIE opens the present.)

CHARLIE: It's a Wonka's Whipple-Scrumptious Fudgemallow Delight!

GRANDPA JOE: The best of 'em all! Real whipple, carefully whipped at twenty-seven-hundred rpms for precisely sixty-two point three seconds-

MRS. BUCKET: Grandpa, please...

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA: I thought we agreed on the Nutt-a-riffic...

GRANDPA JOE: *(turning sharply to GRANDMA JOSEPHINA)* The Fudgemallow's the best, and you know it! Go ahead, Charlie, open her up...show us what thinkin' 'positive's all about!

MRS. BUCKET: Now, don't be too disappointed, my darling, if you don't find what you're looking for.

GRANDMA GEORGINA: The thing to remember is that whatever happens, you still have the bar of candy!

CHARLIE: Yes, I know...

GRANDPA JOE: For goodness sake, open it, boy!

GRANDMA GEORGINA: Please open it!
You're making me jumpy.

CHARLIE: *(he tears open the wrapper. No Golden Ticket.)* Well...that's that...who wants a piece?

MRS. BUCKET: We wouldn't dream of it, Charlie.

CHARLIE: Come on, Dad, have a piece.
You deserve something special after losing your job.

ALL (EXCEPT CHARLIE): What?

GRANDPA JOE: It's not true! Charlie,
that's not funny. Tell me it's not true.

GRANDMA GEORGINA: We'll starve even
more than we already are!!!

MR. BUCKET: It *is* true. And we will not
starve. Now, what kind of party is this?
Hey, let's splurge a little. Put on the radio.

MRS. BUCKET: You're right. What's a little
more electricity? Charlie, plug in that tv

CHARLIE: *Really?* This is the best birthday
ever! *(CHARLIE pantomimes plugging in
an old-fashioned Tv; we hear it buzz and
crackle to volume.)*

***(WONKA enters and steps forward
narrating while bucket shack and
partitions are being removed.)***

WONKA: So day by day , Charlie and the
rest of the family heard every special report
that was on the local news about Wonka's
Lucky Golden ticket winners. For 4 nights
straight they tried to enjoy their cabbage
soup, but the sound of that annoying news
break intro would aggravate all of them
more and more each ight . However,
Charlie's heart never gave up hope....

SCENE 5 -THE GLOOPS

***PROJECTION 1- Gloop Interlude
Table and chair brought out CS***

(Reporter PHINEOUS TROUT enters.)

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 and MRS.
GLOOP step forward.)*

MRS. GLOOP: De name ist Gloop. G-L-O-
O-P. Und dies'ist mein kleiner liebchen,
Augustus. *(Standing beside her, stuffing his
face with chocolate, is her enormous
Rotero-like son, AUGUSTUS.)*

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!

PHINEOUS TROUT: Training?

MRS. GLOOP: Oh, ya! For der Junge to
eat as much as Augustus he has to be
trained from morning to night- eating all
kinds of foods...

I Eat More

MRS. GLOOP: Ve give him fruit juice for
breakfast plus melons und mangoes, und
cereals, bananas und cream!

AUGUSTUS: Zen fried eggs mit bacon,
tomahtoes und mushrooms, mit bread rolls
und buns by ze ream!

AUGUSTUS, MRS. GLOOP: Und coffee
und toast spread mit butter und
marmalahd, sweet meats und neat treats
galore!

PHINEOUS: And what does Augustus do
when breakfast's through?

AUGUSTUS: I eat more! I eat more!
Between meals ze cook feeds me all kinds
of goodies, like choc'lates und puddings
und snacks!

MRS. GLOOP: You must understand, Augustus is my little piggy, zere's nuhzing he lacks!

AUGUSTUS: Mom has Wonka bars sent in in sacks!

MRS. GLOOP: Cos zey help little Gussie relax!

PHINEOUS: Then dinner?

MRS. GLOOP: Of course! It's his meal of ze day ven Augustus comes right off his diet...

AUGUSTUS: It's hamburgers, hotdogs, und ten tons of french fries, und if I vant more zey supply it!

MRS. GLOOP: Augustus keeps eating!

AUGUSTUS: Und eating, und eating!

MRS. GLOOP: Until he subsides to the floor...

PHINEOUS: And when he's finally back on his feet, the kid can't even get through the door?

MRS. GLOOP: Und zat's vy Augustus has lived in ze dining room, right from ze day he vas four!

PHINEOUS: So what does the poor little lad do all night to prevent life becoming a bore?

AUGUSTUS: I eat more, I eat more, I eat more, I eat more, I eat more!

MRS. GLOOP: More!

AUGUSTUS: More!

MRS. GLOOP: More!

AUGUSTUS: More!

MRS. GLOOP: He eats more! He eats more! He eats more! More! More! More!

AUGUSTUS: I eat more!

SCENE 6: VERUCA

Projection 2 - Veruca interlude

PHINEOUS TROUT: Ladies and gentlemen, the worldwide rush for Wonka bars is getting bigger by the minute. It seems a second Golden Ticket has been found. We're off to our live remote in Sao Paulo Brazil, where things are "sweet" for Veronica Salt.

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?

MR. SALT: As soon as my little girl told me that she simply had to have one of those Golden Tickets, I bought hundreds of thousands of Wonka bars. I'm in the nut business, peanuts, cashews, but mainly Brazil nuts. So, I had my factory girls stop shelling Brazil nuts and start shelling wrappers.

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...*

PHINEOUS TROUT: (*sarcastically*) How generous!

VERUCA: Daddy, now he's being SARCASTIC! I want him fired. FIRED! You hear me? Fired, fire, FIRED!

PHINEOUS TROUT: (*over Veruca's lines*) This is Phineous Trout, where the sweet has turned sour.

SCENE 7 : VIOLET

PROJECTION 3 – Violet Interlude

PHINEOUS TROUT: We interrupt the Orphan Annie Radio Hour to bring you this important news flash. A *third* Golden Ticket has been found in Snellville, Georgia. And what is your name, young lady?

VIOLET: (*she steps forward, loudly chewing gum into a microphone. VIOLET and her mother are dressed exactly alike.*) Violet. Violet Beauregarde.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE: Violet, quit chewing your gum so loudly. Remember what your therapist says about acting out-

VIOLET: Ah, can it, Ma! You flap your jaws just as much as I do...

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.)* That's the sound of you losing! Listen some more... *(she chews even more loudly adding smacks and pops.)*

SCENE 8: HOME OF MIKE TEAVEE
Projection 4: Mike Teavee Interlude Table

PHINEOUS TROUT: Ladies and Gentlemen, Wonka bar sales are up to over two hundred thousand an hour and this just in. The fourth Golden Ticket has been located in Television City, California. *(MIKE and MS. TEAVEE enter.)*

PHINEOUS TROUT: Leaving only the fifth and final ticket to be found! We're live at the home of Mike Teavee, the finder of the fourth Golden Ticket. Here's Ms. Teavee now. Tell us about finding the Golden Ticket, ma'am!

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

MIKE: *(watching TV or playing a video game)* 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!*

PHINEOUS TROUT: Very cool, Mike. Now, Ms. Teavee, about the Golden Ticket-

MIKE: Yeah! I GOT a ticket, dawg. Big deal! Means I'm gonna miss at least an hour of my second favorite show AND I'm gonna have to leave the house to tour

some stupid Chocolate Factory. Right. Whatever...hit him! Hit him harder!

PHINEOUS TROUT: Now, which school does our Golden Ticket winner attend?

MIKE: What are you *crazy?* Who needs school? I got the 'net, TV and my Switch, fool.

I See It All On TV

MIKE: Some kids like electric trains, and some kids like to use their brains to earn a university degree. I don't share their thirst for knowledge, I don't need to go to college! Me, I see it all on TV!

MS. TEAVEE: Some kids like to sing and dance, and some kids go to Paris, France, while others visit Washington, D.C.

MIKE: I don't learn a single thing, 'cause I can download anything. It's all on my computer for free!

MRS. TEAVEE: Some kids go to baseball games, and other kids have useless aims like ten days at a boy scout jamboree.

MIKE: While wimpy kids read books of verse I play "Destroy the Universe!" No one has Nintendo games like me!

MS. TEAVEE: Some kids like to fly balloons or play the latest top ten tunes, while others want to surf in Waikiki.

MIKE: I can visit London, Rome

MS. TEAVEE: and Tokyo without leaving home!

MIKE: Take a spaceship to the moon

MS. TEAVEE: And back on any afternoon!

BOTH: Yes! We can do it all from A-Z!

'Cause we got our computer! All our stuff is wireless!

MIKE: We can see it all! On TV!

PHINEOUS: On TV!

MS. TEAVEE: On TV!

MIKE: On TV!

ALL: On TV!

SCENE 9: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK

CHARLIE: Gee, there is only one Golden Ticket left.

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

CHARLIE: Well there are more important things than a lousy Golden Ticket, Dad. It seems stupid to complain about Wonka Bars after you lost your job!

MR. BUCKET: Well, unfortunately things happen Charlie! Besides it is not your responsibility to be worried about your dear old dad!

CHARLIE: I guess so, dad.... (feeling deflated) I just wish one good thing would happen for our family.

MR. BUCKET: Charlie, the Bucket family never loses hope so don't you start now. What does Grandpa Joe always say when we the family get down in the dumps?? "TTTTTHHHHHHINNKK?"

CHARLIE: (Sits up straight and begins to smile and laugh) POSITIVE!!! You are right, Dad! Thanks for reminding me!!

Think Positive

CHARLIE: You've nothing to lose so why not choose to think positive? Whenever my luck is on the blink, I think positive! Whenever I'm feeling down and out and don't know what to do, I never give way to fear and doubt, 'cos thinking positive sees me through! Whenever my stars are out of sync, I think positive! I write my thoughts down in purple ink and think positive! Remember this song when things go wrong then you'll know what to do! In no time you'll be thinking positive too! Come on, Papa...sing with me! Whenever I think I'm in the drink I think...

MR. BUCKET: (*resigned*) Positive...

CHARLIE: Quite right! Whenever my luck goes down the sink I think...

MR. BUCKET: (*more enthusiastically*) Positive!

CHARLIE: Yeah! Whenever you're feeling low or lost just take a tip from me!

MR. BUCKET: You're wasting your time to count the cost,

CHARLIE: 'Cos thinking positive, that comes free!

BOTH: That's right! Positive is the way to be! Whenever I'm teetering on the brink, I think positive! The moment I do, I'm in the pink, I think positive! Remember this song when things go wrong, then you'll know what to do! In no time you'll be thinking positive too! Yeah!

MR. BUCKET: Charlie, I haven't had this much fun since the factory manager caught his tongue in the conveyer belt. Now let's get home. I'm positive we're having something special for supper tonight-

CHARLIE: Left-over cabbage soup?

MR. BUCKET: No, *fresh* cabbage soup!

CHARLIE: Now *that's* positive! (*MR. BUCKET musses CHARLIE'S hair and they cross to the Bucket Shack.*)

SCENE 10: THE BUCKET SHACK

(*Charlie and Mr. Bucket return home to find the family complaining about the ongoing coverage of Golden Ticket winners*)

GRANDMA GEORGINA: Turn the darn TV off! I've heard enough about these shot-nosed brats!

GRANDPA GEORGE: (*waking up suddenly*) What'd he say? What'd she say?

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA: She said she spotted rats...

GRANDPA JOE: Catch one! We'll eat it!

MRS. BUCKET: That's quite enough. We should all go to bed.

CHARLIE: Can Grandpa Joe tell me one Wonka story? Just one? Please?

MRS. BUCKET: All right, but just one. But NO Zombie worker stories. You need your sleep. (*The three GRANDPARENTS have all fallen asleep and answer with a snore.*)

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!
(*MR. and MRS. BUCKET enter and overhear the following.*)

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

Cheer Up, Charlie

GRANDPA JOE: Cheer up, Charlie, give me a smile! What happened to the smile I used to know? Don't you know your grin has always been my sunshine? Let that sunshine show!

MRS. BUCKET: Come on, Charlie. No need to frown! Deep down you know tomorrow is your toy. When the days get heavy, never pit-a-pat 'em!

MR. BUCKET: Up and at 'em boy

MR. & MRS. BUCKET: Someday, sweet as a song, Charlie's lucky day will come along! 'Til that day you've got to hold on strong, Charlie! Up on top is right where you belong.

GRANDPA JOE: Look up, Charlie, you'll see a star! Just follow it and keep your dreams in view!

MRS. BUCKET: Pretty soon the skies are gonna clear up, Charlie.

ALL: Cheer up, Charlie, do!

MRS. BUCKET: Cheer up, Charlie!

GRANDPA JOE: Come on, Charlie.

ALL: Just be glad you're you! Cheer up, Charlie!

SCENE 11: TWO WEEKS LATER- SNOWY STREETS

(*WONKA enters.*)

WONKA: More than two weeks have passed and the fifth and final ticket still refused to show up. The Great City is blanketed with bitter, freezing snow. (*The CANDY MAN enters with his cart. CHARLIE enters wearing no coat or scarf.*)
CANDY MAN: Charlie, Charlie! Where's your coat?

CHARLIE: I haven't got a coat.

CANDY MAN: Here, take my scarf; you'll freeze to death.

CHARLIE: Thanks.

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.*)

CHARLIE: Really?

CANDY MAN: Really. You look like you're starving. (*CHARLIE tears open the chocolate bar.*)

CHARLIE: Mm...it's so good! A perfect blend of Belgian Dark chocolate and New World light, with subtle overtones of Moroccan espresso. Wonka's a genius! *(CHARLIE signs, content.)* Thanks. I'd better get to school. *(CHARLIE crosses to exit, stops, crosses back to the CANDY MAN.)* Do you think I could have just one more? I'll pay for it.

CANDY MAN: Why not? I'd give ya another one, but the boss is pretty strict about inventory. What'll it be, my boy?

CHARLIE: Well, I think I'll share this one with my family...Grandpa Joe likes the Whipple-Scrumptious Fudgemallow Delight, but Grandma Josephina likes the Nutt-a-riffic.

CANDY MAN: Then you should get the Whipple-Scrumptious Nutt-a-riffic Totally Twisted Combo bar. Just out. Here you go. I know you're going to share it and all, but you might as well take a little taste. You know, to make sure it's not bad or anything. *(The CANDY MAN exits. CHARLIE looks at the last-chance bar of chocolate, passing it back and forth from one hand to the other.)*

Think Positive (Reprise)

CHARLIE: On the one hand, you are just a bar of choc'late, no different from the rest! On the other hand, you're the super star of choc'late, the golden key to Willy Wonka's treasure chest! Whichever you are, I'm hoping for the best! Think positive! Think positive! Think positive!

(CHARLIE slowly peels back the cover of the Wonka bar, revealing the last Golden Ticket.) Look what happened! See what happened! That's what happens when you're thinking positive! Think positive!

I've Got A Golden Ticket

CHARLIE: I never thought my life could be anything but catastrophe! But suddenly I begin to see a bit of good luck for me. 'Cause I've got a Golden Ticket! I've got a Golden twinkle in my eye. I never had a

chance to shine, never a happy song to sing. But suddenly half the world is mine, what an amazing thing. 'Cause I've got a Golden Ticket. 'Cause I've got a Golden sun up in the sky!

(CHARLIE crosses home and bursts into the room. Bucket house comes from opposite direction on to stage)

CHARLIE (Spoken): I found it, the last Golden Ticket!

GRANDPA JOE: (Spoken) You did it, Charlie!

MR. BUCKET: (Spoken) Grandpa Joe, you should accompany Charlie. That is, if you think you can handle it.

GRANDPA JOE: (Spoken) Handle it? You just try to stop me!

CHARLIE: I never thought I'd see the day, when I would face the world and say,

GRANDPA JOE: Good morning! Look at the sun!

CHARLIE, GRANDPA JOE: I never thought that I would be slappin' the lap of luxury! 'Cause I'd have said, it couldn't be done.

CHARLIE: But it can be done!

CHARLIE, GRANDPA JOE, MR. & MRS. BUCKET: Yes, it can be done!

(The GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS and their PARENTS enter, joining CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE.)

WINNERS: We never ever dared to think that there would be a golden time when bang! In a glorious golden blink, our lives would become sublime!

GROUP 1: 'Cause I've got a Golden Ticket.

GROUP 2: I've got a Golden Ticket.

GROUP 1: I've got a Golden chance

ALL: To make my way. And with a Golden Ticket it's a golden day!

POSSIBLE INTERMISSION

SCENE 12: OUTSIDE WONKA'S FACTORY

PHINEOUS TROUT: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the Willy Wonka Chocolate Factory, where history is about to be made. You are all going to meet the

chocolate genius of the century! And there he is now! Mr. Willy Wonka!

WONKA: Come with me and you'll be in a world of pure imagination. Take a look and you'll see into my imagination. Welcome, my little friends. Welcome to my factory. Augustus Gloop, please step forward.

AUGUSTUS: Here's my Golden Ticket, Mr. Wonka. Ah, Ah, CHOO!

MRS. GLOOP: He has a cold.

VERUCA: *(rudely interrupting)* My name is Veruca Salt.

WONKA: I always thought a veruca was a wart, but you don't look like a wart at all...more of a mole, or perhaps a bunion-

MR. SALT: How ya doing, Wonka. Salt's the name and I'm nuts! Nuts for nuts that is! An operation like this must go through a million nuts...

WONKA: Make that a million and one- your ticket?

VERUCA: Here's your silly ticket. Can I have it back after the tour?

WONKA: *(tearing up the Golden Ticket)* Of course you can, my dear. Of course. *(beat)* Violet Beauregarde!

VIOLET: I hear ya. Here's our ticket. *(VIOLET snaps her gum.)*

WONKA: There is no gum chewing allowed on the tour.

VIOLET: But you *make* gum.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE: Mr. Wonka asked you to remove your gum. Do we need to negotiate?

VIOLET: Psycho babble whatever. *(she places the gum behind her ear.)*

WONKA: Mike Teavee? *(beat)* Mr. Mike Teavee and guest?

MIKE: Hold your pantyhose, I'm 'bouta get this guy.

MS. TEAVEE: Here's our ticket, Mr. Wonka.

WONKA: Scrumptious. Oh, and Mike, there's no reception in the factory.

MIKE: None?

WONKA: None whatsoever... *(laughing maniacally)* Chuck Bucket?

GRANDPA JOE: It's Charlie, Mr. Wonka. Charlie Bucket. Here's our ticket.

WONKA: So you're Charlie Bucket? Odd coincidence you finding your ticket just in time...

GRANDPA JOE: Now see here Wonka, if you're saying our ticket is a phony-

WONKA: Pleasure to meet you, too, Mr.-

GRANDPA JOE: You know me, Wonka.

WONKA: Do I? Well then! Let's proceed. We start with a contract. *(He unrolls a long piece of paper.)* Raise your right hand... "I hereby swear not to touch, malign, assign, clutch, share, tear, or wear, non such, party of the first part, and so on..." Please sign below.

MR. SALT: Not without my lawyer! Let me give him a ring.

WONKA: No television reception, no mobile phone reception.

MIKE: HA! Where do I sign? *(Each kid signs the contract. An OOMPA LOOMPA takes it offstage.)*

AUGUSTUS: Mr. Vonka- just how many rooms has your factory?

WONKA: Good question, Augustus.

In This Room Here

WONKA: In the Wonka choc'late fact'ry, there are several thousand rooms

KIDS: Oooh!

WONKA: I'll show you what some of them are! In this room here are the luminous lollies for eating in bed at night! And in that room there the exploding sweets for when enemies start a fight! In this room here is the rock candy mine they say that it's three miles deep! And in that room there are the marshmallow pillows to munch when you just can't sleep!

VERUCA: Little rooms

AUGUSTUS: Big rooms

VIOLET: High rooms

MIKE: Low rooms

WONKA: Seventeen hundred candy show rooms

CHARLIE: Small rooms

VERUCA, AUGUSTUS: Tall rooms

ALL: Bathrooms, ballrooms

WONKA: And you'll find choc'late in almost all rooms! In this room here are the choc'late cows from which we get chocolate milk! And in that room there are the hot ice creams! For a cold day, smooth as silk!

KIDS: And in every room are choc'late miracles! Treats beyond compare!

PARENTS: Driving rivals to despair!

WONKA: You should see them tear their hair! And all because of...

MIKE, MS. TEAVEE: This room here!

VIOLET, MRS. BEAUREGARDE: And this room here!

VERUCA, MR. SALT: And this room here!

AUGUSTUS, MRS. GLOOP: Und dees room here!

CHARLIE, GRANDPA JOE: And this room here!

WONKA: Oh yes, and that room there!

Factory Reveal Sequence

(WONKA gathers the KIDS as the room gets smaller and smaller.)

AUGUSTUS: Is ze room getting smaller, or am I getting taller? Ah-ah-CHOO! *(He sneezes all over everyone. They react loudly with shouts of revulsion and ad-libs of "cover your mouth," etc.)*

MRS. GLOOP: Gesundheit!

WONKA: Step center, quickly, I'd hate to lose any of you so early on our journey.

VIOLET: We'll be crushed! Is this some sort of joke?

WONKA: Stand here, in the center. Now! Now! NOW! *(They do so.)* If you want to see magic lands, close your eyes and you will see one. Wanna be a dreamer? Be one. Anytime you please and please save me one!

KIDS, PARENTS: Please save me one!

SCENE 13: THE CHOCOLATE SMELTING ROOM

WONKA: And here we have the Chocolate Smelling Room where thousands of miles of copper pipe twist through the earth, carefully chilling the chocolate to a precise temperature perfect for dipping strawberries.

AUGUSTUS: Herr Vonka, I vant 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.

VERUCA: Look over there! It's some sort of creature!

MIKE: Freeze! Put your hands in the air where I can see 'em punk. *(AUGUSTUS puts his hands in the air, convinced he's been caught tasting the chocolate.)*

WONKA: No need to worry. That, my friends, is an Oompa Loompa!

CHARLIE: A Zombie worker!

WONKA: Not a Zombie worker. A refugee.

VIOLET: From where, Wonka?
(AUGUSTUS sneaks a drink from the chocolate river.)

WONKA: All of my workers are Oompa Loompas from Loompaland.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE: Now see here Wonka, I teach geography and-

WONKA: Then you know all about Loompaland - with its thick jungles infested by hornswogglers and snoozywangers, and those terrible wicked whangdoodles!

(AUGUSTUS sneaks a larger taste of the chocolate.)

VERUCA: Whangdoodles? There's no such thing!

WONKA: There certainly are, my dear - and a whangdoodle would just love to sink its sharp, vicious fangs into you!
(AUGUSTUS kneels down, slurping the chocolate.) Augustus, my chocolate must never be touched by human hands!

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.)*

MRS. GLOOP: Augustus! Augustus! **(An OOMPA LOOMPA enters.)**

WONKA: We've had an early revelation and lost a child in the chocolate smelter. It's a shame! The boy really seemed to know about food. Alas, take Mrs. Gloop's Poop to the strawberry dipping room and heat him to precisely 102 degrees Fahrenheit! But no higher or he may spontaneously boil...and that would be a tragedy.

MRS. GLOOP: Because Augustus would be damaged?

WONKA: My dear, Augustus was damaged long ago - the tragedy would be the wasted chocolate! Goodbye Mrs. Gloop, and good luck. Ladies and gentlemen, please follow closely as we continue our tour...

Oompa Loompa 1

OOMPA LOOMPAS: Oompa loompa doo-pa-dee do. I've got a perfect puzzle for you. Oompa, loompa, doo-pa-dee dee. If you are wise you'll listen to me.

AUGUSTUS: Vat do you get ven you guzzle down sweets? Eating as much as an elephant eats? Vat are you at getting terribly fat?

OOMPA LOOMPAS: What do you think will come of that? I don't like the look of it. Oompa, loompa, doo-pa-dee da. If you're not greedy you will go far. You will live in happiness too, like the Oompa Loompa doo-pa-dee do.

SCENE 14: PINK CANDY BOAT

WONKA: We are now going to make the next part of our journey by boat. *(A pink boat tracks onto the stage.)* Please step up and in, watch your step- Violet! Do NOT lick the boat! You'll only make the ship sticky.

VERUCA: *(batting her eyes)* Excuse me, Mr. Wonka, I just love your hat! It really sets off your eyes, but of course you have great taste. You know, I would simply adore a pink candy boat...and maybe one of those sweet little Oompa Loompas...

VIOLET: Brownoser.

(Unseen by WONKA, VERUCA sticks her tongue out at VIOLET. WONKA has ignored VERUCA'S request.)

VERUCA: Mr. Wonka, did you hear me? I said I WANT a PINK CANDY BOAT! AND an OOMPA LOOMPA!

MR. SALT: Name your price Wonka.

WONKA: *(coughing into his hands but still speaking clearly)* A bad parent says what?

MR. SALT: What?

WONKA: Exactly.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE: Where are you taking us?

There's No Knowing

WONKA: There's no knowing where we're going! There's no earthly way to know! So we're simply to and fro-ing, slowly getting vertigo! To the south the wind is blowing, to the north there may be snow! To the west the moon is glowing, to the east a cock may crow! Since we show no sign of slowing, someone must know where we are! But no destination's showing, so it's all a bit bizarre!

MR. SALT: Though our mood is easy going

MRS. BEAUREGARDE: Like a game of tic-tac-toe

GRANDPA JOE: We must cease this dilly dallying

MS. TEAVEE: Shilly shallying to and fro

WONKA: It's no myst'ry where we're going, unlike Edgar Allen Poe! Quite apart from our not knowing, it's the only place to go!

(Sudden blackout. In the darkness

WONKA laugh maniacally, and the KIDS and PARENTS scream in horror. Lights up revealing the GROUP center stage in a clump. The boat is gone and the scene transitions to the inventing room.)

SCENE 15: THE INVENTING ROOM

WONKA: Our next stop on the tour- the Inventing Room! This is the most important room in the entire factory; my most secret inventions are cooking and simmering in here.

(The OOMPA LOOMPAS form a line upstage. WONKA presses a button and the OOMPA LOOMPA furthest stage left presents a large, brightly colored ball. Imitating the sounds and actions of a machine, the OOMPA LOOMPA passes the ball to the next person, and they in turn pass the ball down the line. Each OOMPA LOOMPA creates their own machine movement and sound. The

next OOMPA LOOMPA to receive the ball places it behind their back using their right hand. The large ball is replaced with a medium ball. The machine continues down the line passing the medium ball. The medium ball is replaced with a smaller ball. The final person replaces the small ball with a tiny gum ball. WONKA takes the gum ball from the OOMPA LOOMPA.)

WONKA: Viola! The Everlasting Gourmet Gobstopper!

VIOLET: It looks like gum!

WONKA: That's because it *is* gum.

VIOLET: Gum...

WONKA: The most dazzling gum in the world...

MRS. BEAUREGARDE: Gum? Oh, no...

WONKA: ...and entire gourmet meal without any of those nasty calories!

VIOLET: Gum...

WONKA: Unfortunately, it's not perfected yet, so we must not chew it-

VIOLET: Gum?!

Chew It

VIOLET: I only have one dream in life there's very little to it. To own one stick of life-long gum and all life-long to chew it! I'd chew it all through childhood. I'd chew it when I wed! If I survive to ninety-five, I'll chew it till I'm dead!

WONKA: But this gum here's much better than that one! This gum here is a three-course dinner! Pea soup, roast beef, and blueberry ice cream! Blueberry is the nicest ice cream! You may feel fat, but in fact you're thinner! Even after a three-course dinner!

VIOLET: That gum is so mine! *(she grabs it and pops it in her mouth)* Mmmmm. It's delicious. It really tastes like pea soup. Oh

and here comes the roast beef. It's fantastic! So tender and juicy.

WONKA: But the blueberry ice cream.

VIOLET: I'll bet it's to die.

WONKA: That's what I'm worried about...the dye!

MIKE: Yo, Violet, you're so busted!

VERUCA: That gum is gonna do it!

ALL: Her candy fame gone down the drain!

WONKA: I asked her not to chew it!

VIOLET: Too late, Willy, nothing to it!

'Cause I know just how to chew it! There is no need to pooh-pooh it! All I have to do is do it!

CHARLIE: Violet, it's so bad for you!

MIKE: Yo, Violet, dude, you're turnin' blue!

VERUCA: Violet what you gonna do? Just stand there singing "Am I blue?"

ALL: Yes, she's turning blue, it's true! Oh, Violet, you are now bright blue!

VIOLET: That rotten lousy gum, I knew it! Blueberry blue, and fat as suet! I guess I blew it! Blew it! Blew it! BLEW IT!

(VIOLET disappears. The CAST exits in shock.)

Oompa Loompa 2

OOMPA LOOMPAS: Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee do. I've got another puzzle for you. Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee dee. If you are wise you'll listen to me.

VIOLET: Gum chewing's fine when it's once in a while. It stops you from smoking and brightens your smile. But it's repulsive, revolting, and wrong.

ALL: Chewing and chewing all day long.

VIOLET: The way that a cow does. *(four chews)*

ALL: Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee da. Given good manners, you will go far.

OOMPA LOOMPAS; will live in happiness too, like the Oompa Loompa doom-pa-dee do.

(WONKA and the remaining KIDS enter.)

SCENE 17: FIZZY LIFTING ROOM

VERUCA: Bubbles? Do they taste like candy? Mr. Wonka, sweetie, I WANT BUBBLES THAT TASTE LIKE CANDY!!!

WONKA: Actually, the bubbles taste like soap for children with dirty mouths. It's what the bubbles do that is remarkable.

MS. TEAVEE: What do they do, Wonka?

WONKA: Just one sip of my Fizzy Lifting Drink and you will float on air.

MIKE: Float on air? Whoa!

WONKA: Unfortunately, my legal advisors have forbidden our taking even the tiniest taste. Come along, I've more exciting things to show you.

(The GROUP exits. CHARLIE discovers his shoe is untied and bends to tie it. Suddenly he and GRANDPA JOE find themselves alone.)

CHARLIE: Oh my! Mr. Wonka? Where'd everybody go?

GRANDPA JOE: They've left us behind. *(CHARLIE notices a bottle sticking out from behind the curtains.)*

CHARLIE: Grandpa Joe, what's that?

OOMPA LOOMPA: *(offstage)* Try it!

CHARLIE: Who's there? Hello?

OOMPA LOOMPA: Try it! Try it!

GRANDPA JOE: Should we?

CHARLIE: Well, I suppose one tiny taste wouldn't do any harm... *(They exit following the voices with the bottle.)*

SCENE 16: THE GOLDEN EGG ROOM

(WONKA and OTHERS continue the tour.)

WONKA: Well, well, well. Two naughty little children gone. Three little children left.

(GRANDPA JOE and CHARLIE sneak it to the back of the group.)

WONKA: Charlie, do stay with the group. We wouldn't want you to float away, now would we?

(Voice Over: "GOOD EGG")

WONKA: Next we have... **(Voice Over: "BAD EGG")** The Golden Egg Room! **(They watch as each GOOSE picks up an egg, takes it up a ramp, and deposits it into the chute. A voice judges the egg ("GOOD EGG") This action continues throughout the scene.)**

MS. TEAVEE: Mr. Wonka, are those geese?

WONKA: Right you are! As you can see, they are larger than ordinary geese. As a matter of fact, they're quadruple geese who produce octuple size eggs.

VERUCA: Are they chocolate eggs?

WONKA: Golden chocolate eggs. That's a great delicacy. But I wouldn't get too close. These geese are very temperamental. That's why we have the egg-decator.

MR. SALT: The egg-de-what?

WONKA: The egg-decator. The egg-decator can tell the different between a good egg and a bad egg. The good eggs are shined up and shipped out all over the world. The bag eggs are sent down the chute.

VERUCA: They're so adorable! Here, geesey-geese!

WONKA: Veruca, whatever you do, DO NOT DISTURB the geese! They are in training.

I Want It Now!

VERUCA: See here, Wonka, I want a golden goose. I want a golden goose and an Oompa Loompa! I want a golden goose and an Oompa Loompa and a pink candy boat...and while we're at it...

(VERUCA crosses to the geese trying to catch one.)

I want a feast! I want a bean feast! Cream buns, and donuts, and fruitcakes with no nuts so good you could go nuts! Give 'em to me. Now! I want a party with rooms full of laughter. I want a ton of ice cream. And if I don't get the things I am after, I'm going to scream! I want the works. I want the whole works! Presents and prizes and sweets and surprises of all shapes and sizes and now! Don't care how, I want it now! Don't care how, I want it now!

(VERUCA jumps down the chute. VOICE OVER: Bad Egg")

MR. SALT: Veruca! Veruca! **(MR. SALT chases after her, falling into the chute as well.)**

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

WONKA: What happens to every bad egg-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.

(WONKA is alone onstage for a moment. It is a sad moment. He has lost another candidate. He sighs heavily and exits the stage.)

Oompa Loompa 3

OOMPA LOOMPAS: Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee do. I've got another puzzle for you. Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee dee. If you are wise you'll listen to me.

VERUCA: Who do you blame when your kid is a brat? Pampered and spoiled like a

Siamese cat? Blaming your kid is a lie and a shame.

OOMPA LOOMPAS: You know exactly who's to blame. The mother and the father! Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee dah. If you're not spoiled then you will go far. You will live in happiness too like the Oompa Loompa doom-pa-dee do.

SCENE 17: CHOCO-VISION ROOM

(The remainder of the GROUP enter the stage. They remove goggles from a box.)

WONKA: Right, now everybody must wear their protective gear. Good. Please place the goggles over your eyes. Fantastic. And welcome to the Choco-vision Room.

GRANDPA JOE: What is this place? Some sort of television studio?

MS. TEAVEE: Of course, for making Wonka commercials-

WONKA: Wrong. You are all familiar with how television works?

MIKE: Yeah. Big deal. What's this thing do?

WONKA: I'm sorry, I'm a bit deaf in that ear.

MIKE: I said, what's this thing do?

WONKA: Sorry, I'm a bit deaf in that ear as well.

GRANDPA JOE: What's the Loompy Doompy doing?

WONKA: Well, you see, television gave me a wonderful idea. If you can send a picture via television, why not a candy bar?

MIKE: That's impossible!

WONKA: It's very possible. Imagine sitting at home watching TV and suddenly you see a commercial- "Try a Wonka bar, try it now!"- And poof, there it is! A simple touch

of that switch RIGHT THERE- but it's not been properly tested, therefore NOBODY should touch it!

MIKE: Hey, watch me! I'm gonna be on TV! *(MIKE throws the switch and jumps in front of the camera. He disappears.)*

CHARLIE: He's gone!

WONKA: Oh, dear, I do hope some part of him is not left behind! We've never sent a person before...

CHARLIE: Look! Something's happening! *(A miniature version of MIKE appears onstage. He becomes a puppet with a high-pitched chipmunk-like voice.)*

MIKE: Dude, look at me! I'm the first person ever to be sent by television!

WONKA: Mike, I asked you not to touch! *(WONKA grabs the puppet.)*

MIKE: I wanna do it again and again! Put me down. Put me down! I wanna be on TV!

WONKA: He's completely unharmed!

MS. TEAVEE: Unharmed! He's barely six inches tall!

WONKA: Yes, well that is a problem. But small boys can be very springy and stretchy. Ah! The taffy-pulling machine! That should work well.

MS. TEAVEE: How far do you think he'll stretch?

WONKA: Who knows, maybe miles! *(MS. TEAVEE follows an OOMPA LOOMPA offstage. WONKA wipes his brow with a handkerchief and sadly exits the stage.)*

Oompa Loompa 4

OOMPA LOOMPAS: Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee do. I've got another puzzle for you. Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee dee. If you are wise you'll listen to me.

MIKE: What do you get from a glut of T-

ALL: V?

MIKE: A pain in the neck and an IQ of-

ALL: Three

MIKE: Why don't you try simply reading a-

ALL: Book? Or could you just not bear to look?

MIKE: You'll get no,

MS. TEAVEE: You'll get no,

MIKE: You'll get no...

ALL: You'll get no commercials! Oompa, loompa, doom-pa-dee dah. Turn off the TV and you'll be a star. You will live in happiness too, like the Oompa Loompa, Oompa Loompa doom-pa-dee do!

MIKE: Doom-pa-dee do!

SCENE 18: END OF THE TOUR

(WONKA enters the stage alone, looking forlorn. CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE follow.)

WONKA: Well then, thank you both very much. I'm sure you can find your way out-

GRANDPA JOE: That's it? What about Charlie's lifetime supply of chocolate?

WONKA: Yes, yes. A lifetime supply of chocolate...each of the children will receive their chocolate. Good day, Charlie Bucket, and goodbye.

CHARLIE: Um...Goodbye, Mr. Wonka.

(WONKA begins to leave.)

CHARLIE: Mr. Wonka, I don't deserve a lifetime supply of chocolate. You see, I tasted the Fizzy Lifting Drink and broke the rules. And I'm very sorry. Thank you for a wonderful day and tour. It was better than Christmas. *(CHARLIE starts to exit.)*

WONKA: Bless you Charlie, you did it! You did it!!

GRANDPA JOE: Now see here Wonka, it was my idea to try the-

WONKA: I created this contest with one purpose in mind. To find the perfect person to make new candy dreams come true.

CHARLIE: I don't understand...

WONKA: This was a test of character, Charlie. I carefully selected rooms that would tempt each of our Golden Ticket winners. You, Charlie, did something quite remarkable. You gave in to temptation, you were smart enough not to get caught and yet, you admitted your guilt.

CHARLIE: But the other kids-

WONKA: They'll be fine and they'll each receive the booby prize- a lifetime supply of chocolate.

GRANDPA JOE: That's the booby prize? What's the real prize?

WONKA: Charlie, do you love my factory?

CHARLIE: It's the most wonderful place in the whole world!

WONKA: I'm pleased to hear you say that, Charlie, because from this moment on, it's yours!

CHARLIE: What do you mean?

WONKA: I'm giving you my factory, Charlie. I need an heir, and that person is you!

CHARLIE: You want me to run this entire factory? What about my Mom and Dad and Grandpa Joe and-

WONKA: The entire family can live here-

CHARLIE: I'd love to, I'd positively love to! *(WONKA and CHARLIE hug.)*

Finale

WONKA: Now Charlie makes ev'rything he bakes satisfying and delicious!

GRANDPA JOE: Talk about your childhood wishes!

CHARLIE: You can even eat the dishes! *(AUGUSTUS, VIOLET, VERUCA, and MIKE all take the stage, they are*

restored to their former selves, but now wiser for having learned their lessons.)

WINNERS, LOOMPAS: Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee-doo! I've got a final puzzle for you! Oompa loompa doom-pa-dee-dee! If you are wise you'll listen to me! There is a problem with lots of our youth. Not ev'rybody likes telling the truth. Telling the truth starts a beautiful buzz. Isn't it nice when someone does? It could be contagious!

(CANDY MAN KIDS enter.)

WONKA: Who can take a sunrise?

OTHERS: Who can take a sunrise

WONKA: Sprinkle it with dew

OTHERS: Sprinkle it with dew

ALL: Cover it in choc'late and a miracle or two? Charlie can!

OTHERS: Charlie can!

WONKA: I know that he can!

OTHERS: We know that he can!

ALL: We know that he can 'cos he'll mix it all with love and make the world taste good!

CHARLIE: And the world tastes good 'cos the Candy Man thinks it should!

BOWS

Songs

Pure Imagination - *Willy Wonka*

Golden Age of Chocolate - *Oompa Loompas, Candy Man Kids, Willy Wonka*

The Candy Man - *Candy Man Kids, Candy Man, Charlie Bucket*

I Eat More - *Mrs. Gloop, Augustus Gloop, Phineous Trout*

Think Positive - *Charlie Bucket, Mr. Bucket*

I See It All On TV - *Mike Teavee, Ms. Teavee*

Cheer Up Charlie - *Grandpa Joe, Mrs. Bucket, Mr. Bucket*

Think Positive (Reprise) - *Charlie Bucket*

(I've Got A) Golden Ticket - *Charlie Bucket, Grandpa Joe, Mr. Bucket,*

Mrs. Bucket, Golden Ticket Winners

At The Gates - *Willy Wonka*

In This Room Here - *Wonka, Golden Ticket Winners, Parents*

Factory Reveal Sequence - *Golden Ticket Winners, Parents, Willy Wonka*

There's No Knowing - *Willy Wonka, Parents*

Oompa Loompa 1* - *Oompa Loompas, Augustus*

Chew It - *Violet Beauregarde, Willy Wonka, Golden Ticket Winners, Parents*

Oompa Loompa 2* - *Oompa Loompas, Violet Beauregarde*

I Want It Now - *Veruca Salt*

Oompa Loompa 3* - *Oompa Loompas, Veruca Salt*

Oompa Loompa 4* - *Oompa Loompas, Mike Teavee, Ms. Teavee*

Finale - *Cast*

**All cast will learn Oompa Loompa songs 1-4 to sing offstage*