

Veruca

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

Brownnoser.

(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.

Wonka

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!

(Overwhelmed, AUGUSTUS kneels next to the Chocolatefall, slurping recklessly.)

Augustus, my chocolate must never be touched by human hands!

AUGUSTUS

Too late!

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.

(WONKA enters and gestures, causing Violet's Golden Ticket to glow. #18 – GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 3 begins. Violet's Golden Ticket lights.)

(PHINEOUS TROUT)

And what is your name, young lady?

(VIOLET steps forward, loudly chewing gum into an old-fashioned Decca microphone. VIOLET and her mother are dressed exactly alike.)

VIOLET

Violet. Violet Beauregarde.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Violet, quit chewing your gum so loudly. Remember what your therapist said about acting out—

VIOLET

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

PHINEOUS 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...

MRS. BUCKET

Read what it says!

Parents/Grands

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?

ALL (EXCEPT CHARLIE)

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

Seeing for yourself all those undead, zombie workers—

CHARLIE

Eating a lifetime supply of chocolate...

Mike

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!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Very cool, Mike. Now, Ms. Teavee, about the Golden Ticket—

MIKE

Yeah! I got a Ticket. 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 my screens and the 'net, fool.

Charlie

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!

(#51 – FINALE begins.)