



Charlie and the Chocolate Factory Sample script for Imagination Awards 2016

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Sample Set Descriptions

THE DUMP AT THE EDGE OF TOWN

It is dawn. Snow falls on the mountain of rubbish.

Charlie searches through the snowy pile of rubbish.

He's cold, weak and hungry.

The sound of the sweet cart in the distance

THE FACTORY GATES

Crowds and reporters gather beside a red carpet.

Hundreds of flashbulbs.

Jerry and Cherry announce the arrivals.

THE CHOCOLATE ROOM

A garden of Eden – a river flowing through a valley. A meadow of wildflowers and

grass. The sun shining. Clouds in the sky. Birds tweet in the trees. An Owl hoots.

THE NUT ROOM

A vast circular arena – cold and metallic.

The tour party emerge at the top of the nut room, on a gantry.

Below them squirrels test nuts.



KEY SCENES

OPENING SCENE

“CREATION OVERTURE”

Overture ends

In the distance, the town – its skyline dominated by a large factory

Upstage, a mountain of rubbish.

On top of the mountain, a small boy, Charlie.

The sound of the sweet cart in the distance.

MRS PRATCHETT

Chocolate! Chocolate! Rots your teeth and makes you fat!

Mrs Pratchett enters with her sweet stall.

MRS PRATCHETT

Get your lovely chocolate here!

MAN 1

One Wonka Toffee Crunch Mrs Pratchett.

WOMAN 1

Fudge Mallow Delight over here.

MAN 2

Crispy Caramel for me.

MRS PRATCHETT

Go on - mash your molars round that little lot. Chocolate!

MAN 1

God that's good!

WOMAN 1

I needed that.



MAN 2

Just one more Mrs Pratchett? I'll pay you next week?

MRS PRATCHETT

You get nothing for nothing in this world.

Mrs Pratchett moves her stall off

MRS PRATCHETT

Chocolate! Gives you the trots and lots of spots!

A tramp is left behind. It is Willy Wonka... but we don't know this yet,

TRAMP

Look at this mess. People just guzzle up their chocolate and then throw away the wrappers without the slightest thought.

CHARLIE

I'm glad they do that.

TRAMP

Glad?

CHARLIE

If people didn't throw things away I'd have nothing to pick up.

TRAMP

Very philosophical, I'm sure.

"ALMOST NEARLY PERFECT"

CHARLIE

LOOK AT THIS BENT UMBRELLA
HARDLY KNOW WHY HE'D THROW IT AWAY
I'VE A TRICK WITH SOME WIRE 'N' STICK
SO I'LL SAVE YOU FOR A RAINY DAY

HERE'S A GLOVE WITH NO PARTNER
YOU GOT LOST SO SHE TOSSED YOU ASIDE BUT
I'VE A DATE FOR YA, WOOLY MATE



AND THE HALF-A-HEAVEN YOU PROVIDE

ALMOST NEARLY PERFECT
YES, IT'S NEAR ENOUGH TO NEW
THEIR TRASH IS MY TREASURE
THEIR "GOODBYE" IS MY "HOW D'JA DO"

(HOW D'JA DO? HOW D'JA DO AGAIN?
HOW D'JA DO? VERY WELL THEN...)

HERE'S A COIN, WELL, IT ONCE WAS
NOW IT'S A SMASHED PENNY TOKEN
BUT I KNOW THAT MY GRANDPA JOE
WOULD SAY "THIS IS ONLY BARELY BROKEN"

HERE'S A TIN, LET ME AT IT
WHEN I RUN EVERYONE IS A FAN
HEAR THE ROAR AS I KICK AND I SCORE
THEN MY PICTURE'S ON THE LABEL OF THE CAN!

IT'S ALMOST NEARLY PERFECT
YES, IT'S NEAR ENOUGH TO NEW
YOUR TRASH IS MY TREASURE
CHARLIE (cont'd)

YOUR "GOODBYE" IS MY "HOW D'JA DO"

Charlie picks up a chocolate wrapper.

CHARLIE
Wow! A Wonka Whipple Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight! My favourite.

He inhales the aroma.

TRAMP
Do you mind me asking? Why do you pick up chocolate wrappers?

CHARLIE
I collect them.

WILLY WONKA



Collect them?

CHARLIE

Only Wonka wrappers. Wonka chocolate's the best.

TRAMP

You're a connoisseur?

CHARLIE

A conno what sir?

TRAMP

Nothing. You surprise me, that's all.

CHARLIE

Well, sir, I'd love to stay and talk but I can feel my tummy rumbling. I have to get home for my tea. I'm Starving.

TRAMP

Of course. Off you go.

Charlie starts to leave.

TRAMP

Young man, what did you say your name was?

CHARLIE

Charlie sir, – Charlie Bucket

TRAMP

Pleased to meet you Charlie Bucket.

CHARLIE

Pleased to meet you too sir.

The tramp watches him go.

As Charlie leaves, he takes a battered book out of his pocket.



BUCKET SHACK

– THE BUCKET SHACK.

The shack is near the dump, on the edge of town.

Charlie enters.

Inside the shack is a big old rusty iron bed. In the bed are Charlie's four grandparents: Josephine (graceful, ladylike), Georgina (feisty, flirtatious), George (crabby but big-hearted) and Joe (mischievous, and enormous fun).

All four Grandparents are asleep and snoring. Charlie wakes them one by one

CHARLIE

Evening everybody!

ALL GRANDPARENTS

Evening Charlie!

GRANDPA JOE

What treasure you got for us today?

CHARLIE

I got this for Grandma Georgina.

GEORGINA

Ooh an umbrella.

He gives her the umbrella.

CHARLIE

To stop the starlings pooing on your head, through that hole in the roof.

She opens the umbrella.

GEORGINA

I feel like the Queen of Sheba.

CHARLIE



Grandma Josephine, this is for you.

He gives her the glove.

JOSEPHINE

A glove. Wooly and warm, as well!

CHARLIE

Same colour as your silk one.

Shows one wooly mitten and the new silk glove.

JOSEPHINE

Perfect. I'll wear this one at home and save the silk one for those more *formal* occasions.

CHARLIE

Grandpa George – this is for you.

He gives him the book.

GEORGE

“Lady Chatterley’s Lover”!

CHARLIE

It’s not to read Grandpa George – it’s to sit on. So that bedspring doesn’t keep jabbing your bum.

GEORGE

The boy’s a genius.

GEORGINA

I’ll have a look at that after you George.

GRANDPA JOE

What about me, Charlie? Don’t I get anything?

CHARLIE

I wouldn’t forget you, Grandpa Joe. Ta-daa!

Charlie gives him the penny -



GRANDPA JOE

What is it? A tiddly wink? A fairy plate? A hat for a tiny Mexican?

CHARLIE

It's a squashed penny. It's supposed to bring you luck.

GRANDPA JOE

Look, I can make a medal of it. The Bucket Family Medal of Honour.

CHARLIE

To go with the your Victoria Cross..

GRANDPA JOE

(saluting) Attention!

CHARLIE

(saluting) Ba ba ba bah!

GEORGE

Victoria cross? What Victoria Cross!

GRANDPA JOE

Distinguished service in the Crimea.

JOSEPHINE

Distinguished service telling tall tales!

GRANDPA JOE

I'll have you know I charged with the Light Brigade.

GEORGE

You couldn't charge a battery – you haven't got out of this bed for forty years!

GRANDPA JOE

Well neither have you! Charlie believes me, don't you Charlie?

CHARLIE

Course I do, Grandpa Joe.

GRANDPA JOE

How many wrappers did you get today Charlie?



CHARLIE

Four! All Wonka.

GRANDPA JOE

Only ones worth collecting.

JOESPHINE

Don't forget to put out Mrs Troutbecks' washing for your Mum, Charlie. She's on nights all this week.

CHARLIE

I won't. What's for dinner? I'm starving.

JOSEPHINE

Cabbage again, Charlie.

GEORGINA

Ten more minutes – takes a bit of boiling when it's old.

GEORGE

I know that feeling.

CHARLIE

Ten minutes, perfect, just time for a story.

GRANDPA JOE

A story?

GEORGINA

Any particular story?

CHARLIE

The Story of Willy Wonka.

JOSEPHINE

Didn't we tell you the story of Willy Wonka last night?

CHARLIE

No.



GRANDPA JOE

I have a distinct recollection of telling you the story of Willy Wonka just last night.

GEORGE

And the night before that.

CHARLIE

I don't mean to be rude Grandpa Joe but you are getting a bit old and maybe a bit, well, forgetful?

Grandparents react with faux shock at the accusation.

MEETING AUGUSTUS GLOOP

MR BUCKET

Right, now let see if it works. Charlie – you put up the aerial and I'll get the power. Right, everyone, keep your fingers crossed.

Mr Bucket starts pedaling the telly bike.

Telly comes to life.

GRANDPA JOE

Left a bit, right a bit, pedal harder can't you? Up a bit, no, no down a bit, yes, yes that's it. Perfect.

As the family stare downstage at the TV, above them appears a giant television set.

On it, a fanfare announces the News.

(Fanfare)

JERRY

BREAKING NEWS! We interrupt this program to bring you news that the first Wonka ticket winner has been found. To find out more let's go straight over to our chief confectionary correspondent Cherry Sunday.



(Fanfare)

JERRY

Cherry – where are you?

CHERRY

Jerry I'm in Bavaria!

An oompah band plays.

CHERRY

Here in this sleepy mountain town it seems like a chocolate dream has come true for local butcher's son and three times regional bratwurst eating champion...Augustus Gloop!

MRS GLOOP

Augustus my little pumpkin – smile for the cameras!

A fat boy surrounded by Wonka wrappers; he holds up a ticket.

CHERRY

Augustus – how do you feel?

AUGUSTUS

(burp)

CHERRY

Charming! So Mrs. Gloop. This story of hope. How did it all begin.

“MORE OF HIM TO LOVE”

MRS. GLOOP

OH WHEN I WAS JUST A GIRL
I USED TO DREAM OF A BOY
WHO WOULD BRING ME LOTS OF SWEETS
AND BE MY SCHWARZWOLD OF JOY
MEIN HERR GLOOP WAS QUITE A MEAL
BUT NOW HE SEEMS JUST LIKE A CRUMB
CAUSE IT TURNS OUT THAT DESSERT WAS YET TO COME!



SO WE WERE WED AND IN MEIN MAGEN
SOMETHING BIG BEGAN TO BLOOM
AND MY LIVER AND MY KIDNEY
HAD TO VACATE TO MAKE ROOM!
THEN THE BLESSED DAY ARRIVED
AND OUT HE ROLLED SO ROUND AND SWEET
UND THE FIRST WORDS THAT HE UTTERED WERE
“LET’S EAT!”

SO MIT STRUDEL HE’D CANOODLE
HOW HE LOVED MY PRETZEL PIE
ATE THE WHOLE KIT AND CABOODLE
AND GREW WIDE AS WELL AS HIGH
THOUGH HIS SIZE IS RATHER SHOCKING
HE’S WHAT I WAS TRAUMEN OF
CAUSE THERE’S MORE, MORE, MORE OF HIM TO LOVE

Go ahead Augustus. Don’t be shy. Schpill your guts.

AUGUSTUS
LIKE MEIN MUTTER UND MEIN VATER
I ENJOY A HEALTHY MEAL
YES, MY OUTSIDE’S SOFT AND FLABBY
BUT MY INSIDE’S MADE OF STEEL
WE RAISE PIGGIES IN DER BACKYARD
THEN I EAT THEM LIMB FROM LIMB

MR. GLOOP
WE WON’T LEAVE OUR DACHSHUND ALL ALONE WITH HIM!

AUGUSTUS
SO THIS MORNING I WAS EATING
WHEN SUCH HUNGER DID ATTACK
AUGUSTUS (cont’d)

AND FIFTY WONKA BARS WERE WAITING
FOR A NICE MID-BREAKFAST SNACK

BUT THE TASTE WAS KINDA DIFFERENT
LIKE A BRATWURST THREE DAYS OLD



SO I SPIT IT OUT AND SAW I HAD STRUCK GOLD

NOW I'M THE PERFECT TICKET WINNER
FOR ON CHOCOLATE I DID TEETHE
I'M EXCITED BUT KEEP EATING
CAUSE I ONLY STOP TO BREATH

AND A LIFETIME FULL OF CHOCOLATE'S
A GESUNDHEIT FROM ABOVE
AND THERE'LL BE MORE, MORE, MORE OF ME TO LOVE

MRS. GLOOP, MR. GLOOP & AUGUSTUS
O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE
TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE
TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE
TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE

O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE
TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE
O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE
O-DA-LAY-HEE, TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE

(end of song)

REPORTERS

Augustus! Augustus! Augustus!

– THE BUCKET SHACK.

JOSEPHINE

What a revolting woman.

GEORGINA

What a repulsive boy.

CHARLIE

One golden ticket gone



MEETING VERUCA SALT

JERRY

BREAKING NEWS. A second golden ticket has been found! And here to tell us all about it is our mistress of all matters Wonka, - Cherry Sunday!

(Fanfare)

JERRY

Cherry – where are you now?

CHERRY

Jerry, I'm in England. Our winner is twelve, she likes ballet, she's the daughter of a peanut billionaire and her name is Veruca Salt! Mr Salt – tell all!

MR SALT

As soon as Mr. Wonka made his announcement my Veruca expressed a very keen interest in the competition.

VERUCA

I want a ticket, NOW!

MR SALT

How could I possibly refuse?

“WHEN VERUCA SAYS”

MR. SALT

WHEN VERUCA SAYS

VERUCA

“MORE!”

MR. SALT

I BUY ANOTHER STORE
AND WHEN VERUCA SAYS

VERUCA

“NOW!”

MR. SALT



THE SWEAT FORMS ON MY BROW
AND WHEN VERUCA SAYS

VERUCA

“AGAIN!”

MR. SALT

NO MATTER WHERE OR WHEN
WE’D BETTER ALL KOWTOW TO:

VERUCA

“MORE!”, “NOW!!”, “AGAIN!!!”

MR. SALT

WHEN VERUCA SAYS

VERUCA

“OUT!”

MR. SALT

THERE’S NO REASONABLE DOUBT
AND WHEN VERUCA SAYS

VERUCA

“FETCH!”

MR. SALT

THERE’S NO TIME TO *KVETCH*
AND WHEN VERUCA SAYS

VERUCA

“OBEY!”

MR. SALT

YOU’D BETTER FIND A WAY
TO MAKE A DOLLAR STRETCH FOR:

VERUCA

“OUT!”, “FETCH!!!”, “OBEY!!!”

MR. SALT



NOW, WHEN SHE HEARD OF WONKA'S PRIZE
SHE STARTED TO ATTACK!
SO I TOLD MY PEANUT SHELLERS
"HERE'S A TOUGHER NUT TO CRACK"

YOU'VE EACH A THOUSAND WONKA BARS
START SHELLING THEM AT ONCE
FOR WHEN VERUCA'S HAPPY
IT'S MUCH BETTER FOR HER PAPPY

FOR FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS
THE LADIES TRIED TO PICK IT
AND ALWAYS TO THE MUSIC OF

VERUCA

"I WANT A GOLDEN TICKET!"
"I WANT A GOLDEN TICKET!"

MR. SALT

AND THEN A GIRL CRIED OUT
AND IN HER HAND? A PANACEA!
A GOLDEN TICKET ON DISPLAY!
AND WHAT DID SWEET VERUCA SAY?

VERUCA

"DADDY...BUY ME NORTH KOREA!"

MR. SALT

WHEN VERUCA SAYS

VERUCA

"BUY!"

MR. SALT

IT'S LIKE A BATTLE CRY!
FOR WHEN VERUCA SAYS

VERUCA

"MINE!"

MR. SALT



WELL, I'VE JELLY FOR A SPINE
AND IF VERUCA SAID

VERUCA

“PLEASE?”

MR. SALT

I'D KNOW IT WAS A TEASE BEFORE

MR. SALT

A...

VERUCA

“MORE!”

MR. SALT

A...

VERUCA

“NOW!”

MR. SALT

AN...

VERUCA

“OUT!”

MR. SALT

A...

VERUCA

“MINE!”

MR. SALT

A...

VERUCA

“FETCH!”

MR. SALT

A...



VERUCA

“BUY!”

MR. SALT

AND WHEN SHE FINALLY FALLS ASLEEP
WE’LL PRAY AND SAY AMEN
TILL TOMORROW WHEN IT ALL BEGINS

VERUCA

“AGAIN!!”

MR. SALT

“AGAIN!!”

REPORTERS

Veruca! Veruca! Veruca!

Charlie crosses off another chance on the chance calendar.

MEETING VIOLET BEAUREGARD

JERRY

BREAKING NEWS! We have a third golden ticket winner! Upon who’s infant brow has dame fate placed her golden kiss this time? To find out - let’s go straight over to our chocolate newshound Cherry Sunday!

(Fanfare)

JERRY

Cherry – where are you?

- A HOUSE IN THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS. A swimming pool.

Cherry has emerged from the pool like a synchronized swimmer.

CHERRY

I’m in California Jerry! Where lady luck has landed in the lap of local gum



celebrity Violet Beauregarde... here's her father...Mr. Beauregarde, would you like to make a statement?

MR BEAUREGARDE

As a matter of fact, I would.

“QUEEN OF POP”

MR BEAUREGARDE

Meet a little lady everybody's talkin' about...

THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

OOH, OOH, OOH, OOH

MR BEAUREGARDE

She's royalty of the highest order and she don't give a hoot about what Veruca says, cause 'round here, Daddy gets the final word...

THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

VIOLET

MY DADDY SAYS THAT I'M THE BEST
MY DADDY SAYS THAT I'LL GO FAR

MR B

SHE'S...

MR B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

...OUTASITE!

VIOLET

MY DADDY SAYS THAT I AM BLESSED
MY DADDY SAYS THAT I'M A STAR

MR B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

THAT'S RIGHT!

VIOLET

MY DADDY SAYS I'M IN MY PRIME
AND WHO AM I TO DOUBT IT?



MR B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
SHOUT IT!

VIOLET
MY DADDY SAYS THAT IT'S MY TIME

VIOLET & MR B
AND THERE AIN'T NO DOUBT ABOUT IT

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
DADDY DID WHAT?

VIOLET
MY DADDY PUT ME ON THE SCENE
MY DADDY PUT ME AT THE TOP

MR B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

VIOLET
MY DADDY SAYS THAT I'M THE QUEEN
MY DADDY SAYS

VIOLET, MR B & THE DIVAS
THE QUEEN OF POP

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
QUEEN OF POP!

VIOLET
MY MAMA SAYS THAT IN THE WOMB

ALL
I WAS ROCKIN' IT AS I ROCKED HER

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
OOH, OOH

MR B



SLID INTO THE DELIVERY ROOM AND SHE PROCEEDED TO BITE
THE DOCTOR

VIOLET

SHOCKED HER!
THEY SAID BEFORE MY TEETH COULD GROW
I TALKED A MILE A MINUTE

MR B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
YES SHE DID

VIOLET

THEY WERE HOPING MY MOUTH WOULD SLOW

VIOLET & MR B

IF THEY PUT SOMETHING IN IT

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

WHAT A KID

VIOLET

DADDY BOUGHT A PACK OF GUM
AND THE CHEWING WOULD NOT STOP

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

BOP!

VIOLET

SO NOW YOU ALL KNOW WHERE I'M COMIN' FROM

VIOLET & MR B

BOW DOWN TO THE QUEEN OF POP

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

QUEEN OF POP!

ALL

FIRST TAKE BUBBLE GUM
THEN YOU POP IT IN AND YA CHEW IT

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS



OOH, OOH, OOH

ALL

ALL OTHERS WILL SUCCUMB
WHEN THE MIGHTY JAWS GO TO IT

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

OOH, OOH, OOH

ALL

EACH AND EVERY DAY
THOSE GUMS JUST KEEP ON GROOVIN'

MR B

TRUE, SHE DON'T GOT MUCH TO SAY

VIOLET

BUT STILL MY MOUTH KEEPS MOVIN'!

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

HOOT!

VIOLET

MY DADDY HEARD ABOUT A PRIZE
THAT WAS SURELY WORTH PURSUING

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

HOO, OOT

VIOLET

PUT A WONKA BAR BEFORE MY EYES
AND SAID...

VIOLET & MR B

...“COMMENCE TO CHEWING!”

THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

VIOLET

MY DADDY KNEW I HAD THE SKILL



TO GET MY GRILLA-GOING

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
GRILLA-GOING

VIOLET
I CHEWED AWAY THE WRAPPER TILL

VIOLET, MR B & GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
THERE WAS A GOLDEN TICKET SHOWING

VIOLET
SO LET ME LIFT MY TROPHY
AND THEN I'M GONNA LET THIS MIC DROP

MR B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
WHOO!

VIOLET
AND THEN I'M GONNA THANK BAZOOKA

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
BAZOOKA JOE!

VIOLET
AND TELL THAT STUPID GIRL VERUCA

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS
VERUCA NO!

VIOLET
HER DADDY MAY OWN THE SHOP

ALL
BUT A PRINCESS AIN'T NO MATCH

VIOLET
FOR THE QUEEN OF POP!

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVA (and Mr B ad lib)
QUEEN OF POP!



VIOLET
OOH, THE QUEEN OF POP NOW

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVA (and Mr B ad lib)
QUEEN OF POP!

VIOLET
OH, I'LL NEVER STOP NOW

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVA (and Mr B ad lib)
QUEEN OF POP!

VIOLET & MR B
YES, SHE'S MET HER MATCH IN THE

ALL
QUEEN OF POP!

(end of song)

GEORGINA

What a beastly show off!

MEETING MIKE TEAVEE

CHERRY
We have another golden ticket winner.

JERRY
Chocmageddon! Cherry, where are you?

CHERRY
Jerry, I'm in suburbia.

- A SUBURBAN HOUSE



*Mrs Teavee – neat and prim, and just a touch neurotic,
holds a press conference.*

MRS TEAVEE

Hello, hello, hello, welcome, my name's Doris Teavee – cups on doilies please – and this is my husband Norman.

NORMAN

Unh.

MRS TEAVEE

We have a prepared statement.

"THE TEAVEE FAMILY"

MRS. TEAVEE

OH, WELCOME TO YOU GENTLEMEN AND LADIES OF THE PRESS
HOW WONDERFUL TO SHARE THIS DAY WITH YOU
YOU'VE TRAVELLED FAR AND WIDE
DON'T BE SHY, PLEASE, COME INSIDE
I'VE PLATES OF PETIT FOURS AND CHEESE FONDUE

THE REASON THAT YOU'VE GATHERED IS TO MEET MY LITTLE BOY
THE HERO OF THE GOOD OLD USA
SO NOW IF YOU'RE ALL STRAPPED IN
LET THE PRESS CONFERENCE BEGIN
LITTLE ANGEL DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY?

MIKE TEAVEE

BANG! BANG!
FUTURISTIC RODEO
SEE CAPTAIN KNUCKLEDUSTER
HANG 'EM ON HIGH
TAKE YOUR HARD DRIVES, BOOT 'EM UP
FOR A CYBER SHOOT 'EM UP
THIS IS THE LIFE, NOW DIE!

MRS. TEAVEE

OH, MIKE IS JUST HIGH SPIRITED, THAT'S WHAT THE DOCTORS
SAID
HE'S JUST A MINI VERSION OF MY SPOUSE



MR. TEAVEE

Unh.

MRS. TEAVEE

AND THEY SAID IT WAS A PHASE
WHEN HE SET THE CAT ABLAZE

We hear the shriek of a cat

BUT THE AUTHORITIES REQUEST
THAT LITTLE MIKE NOT LEAVE THE HOUSE
AND SO WE LET HIM SIT AT THE COMPUTER DAY AND NIGHT
HE'S PROMISED ME THAT HE WON'T EVER BUDGE
CAUSE THINGS WENT FROM BAD TO WORSE
WHEN HE CHLOROFORMED THAT NURSE
DARLING, TELL THE PEOPLE WHAT YOU TOLD THE JUDGE

MIKE TEAVEE

HACK! HACK!
ATTACK THE WONKA MAINFRAME
I'M CAPTAIN KNUCKLEDUSTER
I'M A SUPER SPY
CRACKED HIS PASSWORD 'GOLDEN STAR'
AND NEVER HAD TO BUY A BAR
THIS IS THE LIFE, NOW DIE!

MRS. TEAVEE

IT WAS JUST A CHILDHOOD PRANK
WHEN HE STOLE THAT GERMAN TANK
BUT WE NEVER WISH THAT WE HAD HAD A DAUGHTER
MEDICATION SETS US FREE
ONE FOR MIKE AND TWO FOR ME
AND AT SIX I POUR A SHOT OF "MOMMY WATER"
(Hic!)

WELL, IT HAS BEEN A PLEASURE HAVING YOU INSIDE OUR HOME
TO SEE HE'S JUST A LITTLE BOY AT PLAY
AND THOUGH I BREAK OUT IN THE SWEATS
WHEN WE HIDE HIS CIGARETTES
WE'VE GOT HIM DOWN TO JUST TWO PACKS A DAY!



AND NOW WE'LL GO TO WONKA'S
WHERE HE'LL MAKE SOME BRAND NEW FRIENDS
I PRAY TO GOD HE FITS IN WITH THE GANG
BUT IF THERE IS NO TV
IT'LL BE LIKE "WORLD WAR THREE"
AAH, BUT WHAT THE HELL, WE'LL GO OUT WITH A...

MIKE

BANG! BANG!
BEEN PLAYING NOW FOR FIFTY HOURS
WATCH CAPTAIN KNUCKLEDUSTER
MAKE THE LOSERS CRY

MRS. TEAVEE

YOU CAN BET FOR SURE THIS KID 'LL WIN

MIKE

MOMMY, WHERE'S MY RITALIN?

MIKE AND MRS. TEAVEE

THIS IS THE LIFE, NOW DIE!

MRS. TEAVEE

Thanks for coming!

(song ends)

REPORTERS

Mike! Mike! Mike!

Charlie curls up, on his chair, in despair.

THE CHOCOLATE ROOM

WILLY WONKA

Go ahead, explore.



The kids explore.

Even Grandpa Joe – grazing hungrily.

The children gasp and wow with each new discovery.

MIKE

Wow, these flowers are made of marshmallow.

VIOLET

This buttercup's a lollipop.

VERUCA

The ants! Look – they're millions and millions of hundreds and thousands.

AUGUSTUS

Mr Wonka - Can we eat it?

WILLY WONKA

Of course.

AUGUSTUS

All of it?

WILLY WONKA

Are you hungry?

AUGUSTUS

Little bit.

WILLY WONKA

You're free to eat anything you like in here but please, stay away from the waterfall! All the chocolate in my factory is mixed in that waterfall. I can't have the slightest bit of contamination in the waterfall.

GRANDPA JOE

Charlie, try the grass – It's mint choc chip!



THE INVENTION ROOM

WILLY WONKA

Good, we're here! Ready? No dirt under the fingernails? Nothing between your ears? Good – Ladies and Gentlemen may I present – The Inventing room!

He stabs his cane into the wall, uses it as a lever.

The whole wall rises.

Pots, saucepans, pipes, valves, and vats full of liquids: bubbles everywhere.

Oompa loompas work diligently at lab desks.

Bangs, steam hisses – sudden noises – a rhythm.

WILLY WONKA

Morning Oompas. They're mixing.

OOMPAS

Morning.

OOMPA DJ

Number 54, give me a 45 and two 78's.

WILLY WONKA

They pick ingredients from the ingredients wheel and mix them all together for you delight and delectation.

OOMPA DJ

Six 33's and an 12.

WILLY WONKA

Careful!

An explosion.

WILLY WONKA

The inventing room is where all my greatest creations are born and as everyone knows, nothing good can be born unless you have a little bit of fun first.



THE NUT ROOM

A vast circular arena – cold and metallic.

The tour party emerge at the top of the nut room, on a gantry.

Below them squirrels test nuts.

WILLY WONKA

Ladies and Gentlemen, May I present the Nut Room!

VERUCA

SQUIWAWS!

MRS TEAVEE

Oh my God, I'm cracking up.

She takes a swig of lemonade

WILLY WONKA

Stay your trembling hand Mrs Teavee, What you see before you may be nuts but its not nuts. Everything that goes into a Wonka chocolate bar has to be made of the highest quality ingredients– These squirrels are trained to separate the good nuts from the bad – watch.

They watch the process. Squirrels carefully knock nuts against the table top.

GRANDPA JOE

I've never seen anything like it.

Alarm: BAD NUT!

CHARLIE

What happens to the bad nuts?

WILLY WONKA

They go down the bad nut chute of course.



MR SALT

How can they tell which is which?

WILLY WONKA

They have a very highly developed sense of right and wrong.

VERUCA

CWOOTSIE WOOTSIE SQUIWWUWS!

WILLY WONKA

Veruca, these are not 'cwootsie wootsie Squiwaws', these are highly skilled mammalian factory operatives.

Alarm: BAD NUT!

VERUCA

I WANT A SQUIWAW!

MR SALT

Look here Wonka, I need my nuts sorting too. How much do you want for a set of these rodents.?

WILLY WONKA

The squirrels are not for sale.

VERUCA

SQUIWAW! SQUIWAW! SQUIWAW!

MR. SALT

Come on Wonka – name your price.

VERUCA

Just one squiwau for wittuw vewuca?

WILLY WONKA

No.

VERUCA

'no'?



Yes, 'No.'

WILLY WONKA

'no'?

VERUCA

Yes, 'no'.

WILLY WONKA

Veruca hesitates. Demons in her eyes.

No one says 'no' to Veruca Salt!

VERUCA

Veruca climbs over the barrier.

Veruca! Darling! Don't do that!

MR SALT

(calling)
Oh squirrel... little squirrelypoos...

VERUCA

Oh dear.

WILLY WONKA

Face to face with a squirrel –

Come to mummy.

VERUCA

Veruca reaches out.

Hello.

VERUCA

The Squirrel grabs Veruca's head.

The squirrel bangs Veruca's head three times on the table.

Veruca screams.



Alarm: BAD NUT

VERUCA

DADDY!

*Giant squirrels arrive, ridden by uniformed Oompa Riders.
The squirrels try to throw Veruca down the chute.
Her attempt to escape becomes a nightmarish ballet*

“VERUCA’S NUTCRACKER SWEET”

OOMPA LOOMPAS

VERUCA SALT
THE DEBUTANTE
SHE’S ALWAYS SCREAMING “I WANT, I WANT”
WE HOPE SHE WANTS LAST MONTH’S CHOW MEIN
AS SHE JETÉS DOWN THE GARBAGE DRAIN

VERUCA

Help!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

VERUCA SALT
THE SILLY COW
HER MADDENING MANTRA WAS “NOW, NOW, NOW!”
BUT NOW HANG A BELL ON THE LITTLE BRUTE
AS SHE PAS DE BOURRÉES DOWN THE BAD NUT CHUTE

MR SALT

Wonka. She’s going down the nutcracker.

VERUCA

Get your hands off me!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

YES, NOW SHE’LL JOIN THE TRASH BELOW
SO SPOILED AND SO ROTTEN
THE FISH HEAD FROM A WEEK AGO
SOME GOUDA LONG FORGOTTEN



A BACON RIND
SOME LEFT OUT LARD
A LOAF OF BREAD GONE STALE AND HARD

A ROTTEN TOOTH
A REEKY PEAR
A THING THE CAT LEFT ON THE STAIR

VERUCA SALT
THE PAMPERED MISS
WILL NOW FOUETTÉ TO A FOUL ABYSS
SO TAKE A WHIFF, FOR IT'S AWFULLY RIPE
HER NEW ADDRESS: THE SEWER PIPE!

WILLY WONKA

Stomach in, chest out!

MR. SALT

Wonka –for Gods sake, help her!

WILLY WONKA

I can't, her posture's terrible!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

VERUCA SALT
THE SELFISH TOT
WAS NEVER GOOD WITH THE THINGS SHE GOT
BUT IT'S NOT JUST VICIOUS VERUCA'S FAULT
THIS RANCID RECIPE DEMANDS
ANOTHER DASH OF SALT!

MR. SALT

Veruca, Daddy's coming!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

BLAME HER FATHER AND HER MOTHER
THAT VERUCA WILL RESIDE
WITH THE RUBBISH AND THE OTHER
WASTEFUL THINGS SHE'S TOSSED ASIDE



MR. SALT

Don't worry, Darling. I'll save you!

OOMPA LOOMPA GROUP #1
TO THE FURNACE WE BEQUEATH HER
SEE THE SQUIRRELS AS THEY ARE SWARMING
THOUGHT RECYCLING WAS BENEATH HER
SHE'S THE CAUSE OF GLOBAL WARMING!

MR. SALT

Back back, you dirty rodent!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

VERUCA SALT
THE WICKED WITCH
WILL SOON DEVELOP A NASTY ITCH
WE'LL SOON HEAR THE TWIT SCREAMING "MINE, ALL MINE!!"
FROM DEEP DOWN BELOW WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE.!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

BAD NUT

(song over)

*Veruca & Mr. Salt are gone.
The whole party look down the pipe.*

CHARLIE

Where does that chute go?

WILLY WONKA

Sewage ponds.

CHARLIE

Poor Veruca



THE BOAT

WILLY WONKA

(from off)
BUCKETS! Don't dawdle!

Charlie and Joe look at each other.

They chase after Willy...

From the other side of the stage –

Willy pulls a boats horn.

WILLY WONKA

All aboard HMS Wonka!

Willy pulls a boats horn.

Fog – catacombs – a boat emerges on a chocolate river.

Willy sports a captain's cap.

WILLY WONKA

...Isn't she a marvellous tub. I made her by hollowing out a boiled sweet.

GRANDPA JOE

(From off)
Wait for us!

CHARLIE

(from off)
Mr Wonka! Wait.

WILLY WONKA

You've missed the boat. You'll have to jump in the bucket, Buckets! *(to the teavees)*
Always day dreaming, that boy. It's a terrible habit.

Behind Willy's boat – floats a large bucket.
In the bucket: Charlie and Joe.



The boat enters dark – spooky – caverns.

MRS TEAVEE

Where are you taking us now?

WILLY WONKA

We're deep down in the bowels of my factory, at this moment we must be some 10,000 feet or so under the earth.

MRS TEAVEE

Mr Wonka – a simple knowledge of geology tells me that's impossible.

WILLY WONKA

Well a complicated knowledge of geology would tell you the opposite. Here, deep under the earth is where I store all my experiments that haven't quite worked.

Eyes looming in the darkness.

CHARLIE

What are those!?

WILLY WONKA

Those Charlie are square sweets that look round.

Big sad eyes revealed to be in the middle of cubes.

More eyes – a snorting noise – squealing.

MRS TEAVEE

Oh lord – what are those hideous pink creatures?

WILLY WONKA

Those, Mrs Teavee are Easter Pigs to make Easter Bacon.

GRANDPA JOE

Easter Bacon?

WILLY WONKA

To go with Easter eggs? Not one of my better ideas.



GRANDPA JOE

What's that noise –

Behind a door –the sound of children crying.

WILLY WONKA

Jelly Babies, terribly sad.

(First Sign)

WILLY WONKA

Aha! At last. We're here.

GRANDPA JOE

Where's here?

WILLY WONKA

Here Mr Bucket, is the Future. It takes so long to get here, I hardly ever visit.

MRS TEAVEE

Is it safe?

WILLY WONKA

Safe, of course it's safe, why wouldn't it be safe?

(Second sign)

WILLY WONKA

You are insured aren't you?

(He throws the rope)

(To the party)

Ready Mike? – the future awaits.

Willy opens the door – invites mike in.

MIKE

This had better blow my mind Wonka!



WILLY WONKA

Oh, I think it will.

THE TV ROOM

WILLY WONKA

Ladies and Gentlemen, may I present, Chocolate Television. Normal television sends *pictures* through space but Chocolate Television goes one better. It sends *chocolate* through space.

MIKE

That's impossible.

WILLY WONKA

Allow me to demonstrate. Oompas ,unveil the talent!

Oompa Loompas reveal a very large bar of chocolate.

CHARLIE

Why does the chocolate have to be so big?

WILLY WONKA

The chocolate has to be very very big, Charlie, because television makes everything so very very small. **STAND BACK!**—Broadcast in 10. Close up camera 6... pull back Camera 4

Remote Telecast in Five four two three one go!

*Willy presses a remote
A Blinding Flash. The giant chocolate is gone.*

CHARLIE

It's disappeared!

(Applause) The air is filled with the buzzing and crackle of electricity.



WILLY WONKA

On the contrary, the chocolate hasn't disappeared. In fact it's all around us right now in a billion tiny microscopic pieces just waiting to be reassembled inside this television – all we need to do now, is find the right channel!

He gives Mrs Teavee a remote control.

WILLY WONKA

Mrs Teavee, channel 209

Mrs. Teavee looks at it – bemused.

MRS TEAVEE

Hold on – don't tell me – don't tell me-

MIKE

Oh give it to me, Useless!

Mike zaps the remote. Snow resolves into a vision of a chocolate bar.

WILLY WONKA

Et voila! What do you think? Not bad eh?

MIKE

That's not Chocolate Television, Wonka. That's chocolate *on* television. I can see that any day of the week.

WILLY WONKA

Pick it up, Mike.

MIKE

What?

WILLY WONKA

Go ahead - just reach into the screen.

Mike hesitates.

MIKE

No way! If I touch that I'm gonna go down some chute or something.

WILLY WONKA



Charlie?

Charlie hesitates. Charlie puts his hand into the screen. He picks up the chocolate bar.

CHARLIE

It's real.

WILLY WONKA

Taste it.

Charlie bites into it.

CHARLIE

It's really real!

Charlie offers the bar to Joe.

GRANDPA JOE

That is truly remarkable.

MIKE

Hey Wonka, if you can send chocolate by TV, can you send a person too?

WILLY WONKA

I suppose I could but there might be some technical issues -

Mike grabs the remote.

MIKE

I'm doing it.

MRS TEAVEE

Mikey, what are you doing?

WILLY

Mike no!

MIKE

You can't stop progress Old Man -



MRS TEAVEE

Michael come down here now.

Mike jumps into the pod

MIKE

Ladies And Gentlemen – Welcome to the Mike Teavee - TV Show!

He points the remote at himself. A loud bang

MRS TEAVEE

Oh my God, Wonka – He’s gone!

WILLY WONKA

No he hasn’t gone Mrs Teavee. he’s all around us now in a million tiny microscopic pieces. Bring in screens. Oompas, find the right remote.

THE IMAGINING ROOM

Willy climbs through a trapdoor in the floor into a darkened room with a view over the city.

WILLY WONKA

(to himself.)

No time to dally when wonders await.

Willy moves over to a small table, on which lies a notebook.

GRANDPA JOE (from off stage)

Is there oxygen up here? I can hardly breathe.

CHARLIE

Are we nearly up there yet?

WILLY WONKA

If you were any further up Charlie, you’d be down, which if I’m not mistaken you are.

GRANDPA JOE

Hang on, these stairs were going up a minute ago.



CHARLIE

Where are we now Mr Wonka?

WILLY WONKA

This, Charlie, is my favourite room of all - The Imagining Room.

GRANDPA JOE

But it's completely empty.

WILLY WONKA

Exactly, it's as empty as a blank sheet of paper. This is where I have all my new ideas. I come up here to think and when a thought arrives, I open my notebook and draw.

CHARLIE

You have a notebook?

WILLY WONKA

Of course, I keep it right here, look.

He opens the notebook.

WILLY WONKA

All the ideas I've ever had are inside here, and most of the ones I haven't had as well.

Charlie is awestruck –

CHARLIE

The ideas you haven't had?

WILLY WONKA

Those are the ones I keep in the blank pages at the back.

CHARLIE

May I see?

WILLY WONKA

No. You can't.



Willy slams shuts the notebook.

WILLY WONKA

I'm sorry but we've run out of time.

Clock chimes four

GRANDPA JOE

What?

WILLY WONKA

Goodness, six o'clock already. Doesn't time fly? Well you'd better be off then.

GRANDPA JOE

Off?

WILLY WONKA

Yes, off. I've shown you my factory, what more do you want?

GRANDPA JOE

But -

WILLY WONKA

It really has been the most fascinating trip. We've been on a *journey*, haven't we? We lost a few children on the way, but we've all learned something and that's the main thing.

THE GLASS ELEVATOR

Willy waves his cane. The glass elevator rises up from the floor. He opens the door. Charlie hesitates, open-mouthed. Willy beckons.

"PURE IMAGINATION"

WILLY WONKA

COME WITH ME AND YOU'LL BE
IN A WORLD OF PURE IMAGINATION
TAKE A LOOK AND YOU'LL SEE



INTO YOUR IMAGINATION

Welcome aboard my Great Glass Elevator.

CHARLIE

Wow!

They step inside.

WILLY WONKA

I only invented it this morning, lets see if it works. Push that button.

CHARLIE

The one marked don't push.

WILLY WONKA

That's the one.

Charlie pushes the button.

CHARLIE

Something crazy is going to happen now, isn't it?

WILLY WONKA

How did you guess?

Suddenly they rise up in the air.

WILLY WONKA

WE'LL BEGIN WITH A SPIN
TRAVELING IN THE WORLD OF MY CREATION
WHAT WE'LL SEE WILL DEFY
EXPLANATION

CHARLIE

Where are we going?

WILLY WONKA

Up up up!

WILLY WONKA



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

Time to open your eyes and take a look around.

THERE IS NO
LIFE I KNOW
TO COMPARE WITH PURE IMAGINATION
LIVING HERE YOU'LL BE FREE
IF YOU TRULY WISH TO BE

Look – Charlie - down there – my factory, do you see?

CHARLIE

Yes, Mr Wonka.

WILLY WONKA

I love my chocolate factory, Charlie. I love it more than anything in the world.
