

Roald Dahl's Willy Wonka Jr. characters

(in order of appearance)

Willy Wonka/Candy Man

Oompa-Loompa 1

Oompa-Loompa 2

Oompa-Loompa 3

Oompa-Loompa 4

Oompa-Loompa 5

Charlie Bucket

Grandpa Joe

Grandma Georgina

Grandma Josephina

Grandpa George

Mr. Bucket

Mrs. Bucket

Matilda

James

Phineous Trout

Augustus Gloop

Mrs. Gloop

Veruca Salt

Mr. Salt

Violet Beauregarde

Mrs. Beauregarde

Ms. Teavee

Mike Teavee

Ensemble: Oompa-Loompas (including Soloists 1, 2, and 3),
Candy Man Kids, Cooks (optional ensemble in "I Eat More"),
Squirrels



PROLOGUE: WONKA'S FACTORY

(An empty stage. Lighting suggests the moving cogs of an active factory. The sounds of this magical factory are heard: pings, boings, crackle-pops, whistles blowing, bursts of children's laughter, occasionally a child crying, and another throwing a tantrum. From time to time, bubbles fill the stage, as well as bursts of smoke and fog. The lighting is constantly changing, constantly moving.)

(WONKA enters the stage; he peers at the audience. It is clear he is world weary-tired, and a bit dangerous. OOMPA-LOOMPAS dressed in pristine white lab coats carrying high-powered flashlights illuminate WONKA as he invites the audience to enter a world of pure imagination. #1 – PURE IMAGINATION begins.)

PURE IMAGINATION

(WONKA appears in solo spotlight.)

Moderately 2

WONKA:

Come with

(During the number, CAST members assemble the set behind WONKA.)

me and you'll be in a world of pure im-a-gi-

na-tion! Take a look and you'll see in-to

Faster

your im-a-gi-na-tion! We'll be-gin with a

spin trav-ling in a world of my cre-a-tion! What we'll

(The stage now begins to take shape with lighting.)

Poco Accel.

see will de-fy ex-pla-na-tion! _____

Faster

If you want to view par-a-dise,

simp-ly look a-round and view it!

Rit.

An-y-thing you want to do it!

Molto Rit.

Want to change the world? There's no-thing to it! _____

Accel. Slightly Faster

— There is no place I know to com-

Rit.

pare with pure im-a-gi-na-tion! Liv-ing

there you'll be free, if you tru-ly

(WONKA:) I am Willy Wonka, the greatest candy maker of all time.

Rit.

wish to be!

(#2 – GOLDEN AGE OF CHOCOLATE begins.)

GOLDEN AGE OF CHOCOLATE

Rubato-like A tempo

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1: OOMPA-LOOMPA 2:

Once up - on a choc - late time, A

OOMPA-LOOMPA 3:

long, long, choc - late time a - go. The

WONKA:

gol - den age of choc - late be - gan. I know, 'cos I was

Simpler

OOMPA-LOOMPA 4, OOMPA-LOOMPA 5:

there. When it comes to choc - late, he's a

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1:

man - y fla - vored man, you know, 'Cos

Rall. ALL:

that's the age of choc - late he ran with oh, such style and

Broadway 2-beat BOYS:

flair! _____ And the gold - en age of

GIRLS:

choc - late has las - ted all these years. The

gold - en stage of choc - late that ev - ry child re -

WONKA: *(The CAST reacts with shock.)*

veres. But soon I'll be re - tir - ing, to make

(This is the first time WONKA has revealed the secret behind the Golden Ticket contest.)

way for some-one new. Some bright spark I'll be

GIRLS: BOYS:

hir - ing, but who? But who? But

29 **ALL:** *Rall.* **WONKA:**
 who? But who? What-

Rubato-like
 33 ev - er your o - pin - ion is a - bout me, the

Rit.
 35 choc - late world could not sur - vive with - out me!

Two-beat
 37 — There'd be no more choc - late rip - ples or

39 choc - late tip - ples, Choc - late ruf - fles or

41 choc - late truf - fles, Choc - late kis - ses for

43 sweet young mis - ses, Soft and cream - y com -

45 plete - ly dream - y Or choc - late i - ces 'cos

(WONKA:)
 47 choc - late's cri - sis will grow and grow and grow the
ALL:
 grow and grow and grow the

50 day that I re - tire I know!
 day that he re - tires we'll know! No, no, no

(ALL:)
 53 no! No, Wil - ly Won - ka just can't go!

WONKA,
PART 1:

57 There'd be no more choc-late squig-gles or choc-late gig-gles.

PART 2:

No more gig-gles.

60 Choc-late whirl-ies or choc-late swirl-ies. Choc-late twirl-ies for

no more swirl-ies. No more

65 all you girl-ies. Choc-late ba-gels or choc-late bu-gles. Or

twirl-ies. no more bu-gles.

WONKA:

66 choc-late bub-bles, 'cos choc-late's trou-bles will

ALL:

Choc-late's trou-bles will

68 grow and grow and grow the day that I re-

grow and grow and grow the day that he re-

71 tire, I know!

tires, we'll know! No, no, no no! No, Wil-ly Won-ka

(ALL:) Poco accel.
(except WONKA)

Moderately

75 just can't go! 'Cos the gol-den age of

79 choc-late has las-ted all these years. The gol-den stage of

83 choc-late that ev-'ry child re-veres *mp* There's a

86 *CRASC.*
gol-den page of choc-late his-try we must write some -

89 *f*
how, ___ for the gol-den age of choc-late ___ to

92 *2*
make life sweet-er now! _____

(#3 – GOLDEN CHOCOLATE (PLAYOFF) begins.)

SCENE 1: THE BUCKET SHACK

(WONKA signals for the following action to take place: a squeaky bed with two headboards is pushed center stage. Pre-set on this unit are Charlie's grandparents: GRANDPA JOE, GRANDMA JOSEPHINA, GRANDPA GEORGE, and GRANDMA GEORGINA.)

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 begins.)

CHARLIE

Here ya' go, Grandpa Joe, cabbage soup.

GRANDPA JOE

Every day 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 back 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—

GRANDMA 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 she 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

Okay Dad, you'll have to feed Grandpa George.

(CHARLIE crosses out.)

MR. BUCKET

Here you are Mom, here's your cabbage soup.

GRANDPA GEORGE

I thought we were playing gin...

(#4 – CANDY MAN UNDERSCORE begins.)

SCENE 2: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK

(WONKA narrates as CANDY MAN KIDS 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 apiece to buy a Wonka Bar from the local Candy Man. The only kid with no nickel is Charlie.

(The sound of the Candy Man's cart approaching is heard.)

CANDY MAN KIDS

It's the Candy Man! *(ad-libbing)*

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!

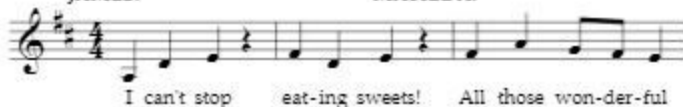
(#5 – THE CANDY MAN begins.)

THE CANDY MAN

Moderately

JAMES:

CHARLIE, JAMES,
MATILDA:



7 **ALL:** **MATILDA:** Oh yeah!

me I'm a Wonk-er - rer!

9 **(MATILDA:)** **Rit.**

When it comes to can - dy, Wil - ly's the

12 **(MATILDA:)**

con - quer - or! _____

ALL:

The con - quer - or!

(The CANDY MAN enters with an ornate Victorian candy cart filled with beautifully displayed Wonka candy.)

Shuffle **4** **CANDY MAN:**

Who can take a sun - rise, _____

15 _____

sprink - le it with dew, _____

22 _____

cov - er it in choc - late and a mir - a - cle or two? The

24 _____

Can - dy Man. _____ The Can - dy Man can. _____

27 _____

Who can take a rain - bow, _____

30 _____

wrap it in a sigh, _____

32 _____

soak it in the sun and make a straw - b'ry lem - on pie? The

(CANDY MAN:)

Can - dy Man. _____ The

CANDY MAN KIDS:

The Can - dy Man??

36 _____

Can - dy Man can. _____ The

The Can - dy Man can!

(CANDY MAN:)

Can-dy Man can 'cos he mix-es it with love and makes the

CANDY MAN KIDS:

world taste good! The

(The CANDY MAN KIDS line up and purchase lollipops, except for CHARLIE.)

Can - dy Man makes ev - 'ry-thing he bakes

CANDY MAN:

sat-is-fy-ing and de - li - cious. Talk a-bout your child-hood

wish-es! You can ev - en eat the dish - es!

(CANDY MAN:) Nothing for you, Charlie?

CHARLIE: Not today. I don't want to spoil my appetite.

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

CHARLIE: Really? Thanks!

(The CANDY MAN KIDS place lollipops in their mouths.)

8

CANDY MAN:

Who can take to-mor - row, _____

CANDY MAN KIDS:
(lollipops in mouths)

Muh ma muh mu ma wo...

dip it in a dream, _____

Mip i i i mweem.

Sep - a - rate the sor - row and col - lect up all the cream? The

Oo. _____

Can - dy Man. _____ The

Ma man - dy mam!

(The CANDY MAN KIDS remove the lollipops from their mouths.)

56

Can - dy Man can! _____ The
Ma man - dy mam can! The

Musical notation for two staves in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff and the bass line is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

66

Can-dy Man can 'cos he mix-es it with love and makes the
Can-dy Man can 'cos he mix-es it with love and makes the

Musical notation for two staves in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff and the bass line is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

70

world... taste good _____
world... taste good _____

Musical notation for two staves in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff and the bass line is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

(The CANDY MAN KIDS drift off one by one, humming.)

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

(CANDY MAN KIDS:)

72

Mm. _____

Musical notation for one staff in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

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

(KIDS:)

74

Mm. _____ Mm. _____

Musical notation for one staff in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

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

Rall. Straight 8ths

77

CANDY MAN:
And the

Musical notation for one staff in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Rall.

80

world tastes good 'cos the Can - dy Man thinks... it

Musical notation for one staff in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

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

Shuffle

82

should! _____

Musical notation for one staff in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on the top staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

SCENE 3: THE BUCKET SHACK

MRS. BUCKET

Charlie, come... eat.

CHARLIE

Here's the paper, Dad.

MR. BUCKET

(looks at the front page)

Well, I'll be 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?

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...

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.

MR. BUCKET

Goodbye, Mrs. Bucket.

(MR. BUCKET 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!

(#6 – STREET TRANSITION begins.)

SCENE 4: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK

(WONKA enters and steps forward, narrating.)

WONKA

So Mr. Bucket went back to the toothpaste factory, while little Charlie Bucket was off to school. But on the way, Charlie heard some exciting news...

MATILDA

(to CHARLIE, overly excited)

Did ya' hear? Some kid found the first Golden Ticket!

(WONKA gestures above for an oversized Golden Ticket reading 'AUGUSTUS GLOOP' to light. #7 – GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 1 begins.)

CHARLIE

Already? When?

WONKA

Just now! Look!

(#8 – AUGUSTUS NEWS FLASH begins. Reporter PHINEOUS TROUT enters.)

SCENE 5: THE GLOOPS

PHINEOUS TROUT

This is Phineous Trout with a direct TV 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

Der name ist Gloop.

(spelling her last name)

G-L-O-O-P. Und dies'ist mein kleiner liebchen, Augustus.

(Standing beside her, stuffing his face with chocolate, is her enormous Botero-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 ve've been training him for this day ever since our little pudgy-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...

(#9 – I EAT MORE begins.)

I EAT MORE

Brightly 3 (MRS. GLOOP:)

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of eight staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff is for Mrs. Gloop, and the second through eighth staves are for Augustus. The lyrics are: 'Ve give him fruit juice for break-fast, plus mel-ons und man-gees, und ce-reals, ba-na-nas und cream! Zen fried eggs mit ba-con, to-mah-toes und mush-rooms, mit bread rolls und buns by ze ream! Und cof-fee, und toast spread mit but-ter und mar-ma-lahd, sweet meats und neat treats ga-lore! And'.

Ve give him
fruit juice for break-fast, plus mel-ons und man-gees, und
ce-reals, ba-na-nas und cream! Zen
fried eggs mit ba-con, to-mah-toes und mush-rooms, mit
bread rolls und buns by ze ream! Und
cof-fee, und toast spread mit but-ter und mar-ma-lahd,
sweet meats und neat treats ga-lore! And

AUGUSTUS:

what does Au - gus - tus do when break - fast's through? I eat

more! I eat more! Be -

tween meals ze cook feeds me all kinds of good - ies, like

MRS. GLOOP:

choc - lates und pud - dings und snacks! You

must un - der - stand young Au - gus - tus is my lit - tie

AUGUSTUS:

pig - gy. zere's nuh - zing he lacks! Mom has

MRS. GLOOP:

Von - ka bars sent in in sacks! 'Cos zey

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)

help lit - tie Gus - sie re - lax! Then

MRS. GLOOP:

din - ner? Of course, is his meal of ze day ven Au -

AUGUSTUS:

gus - tus comes right off his di - et... It's

ham - bur - gers, hot dogs, und ten tons of french fries, Und

MRS. GLOOP:

if I want more zey sup - ply it! Au -

AUGUSTUS: **MRS. GLOOP:**

gus - tus keeps eat - ing, Und eat - ing, Und eat - ing! Un -

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)

til he sub - sides to ze floor... And

87 then when he's fin - al - ly back on his feet, the kid

91 can't ev - en get through the door? Und

MRS. GLOOP:

95 zat's vy Au - gus-tus has lived in ze din - ing room,

100 right from ze day he vas four! So

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)

105 what does the poor lit - tle lad do all night to pre -

107 vent life be - com - ing a bore? I eat

AUGUSTUS:

111 more! I eat more! I eat more! I eat more! I eat

Big

115 more! More!

MRS. GLOOP:

More! More!

119 More!

(AUGUSTUS:)

120 He eats more! He eats more! He eats more! More! More!

(MRS. GLOOP:)

121 More! More! More! More!

PHINEOUS TROUT:

123 I eat more!

124 More!

More!

SCENE 6: VERUCA

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.

*(WONKA gestures for Veruca's Golden Ticket to light.
#10 – GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 2 begins, then
#11 – NEWS FLASH UNDERSCORE begins.)*

(PHINEOUS TROUT)

We're off to our live remote in São Paulo, Brazil, where things are "sweet" for Veronica Salt.

(VERUCA and MR. SALT, her father, enter.)

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 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 seventeen kids...

PHINEOUS TROUT

(sarcastically)

How generous!

VERUCA

Daddy, now he's being sarcastic! I want him fired. Fired! You hear me? Fired, fired, fired!

(#12 – NEWS FLASH (PLAYOFF) begins.)

PHINEOUS TROUT

This is Phineous Trout, where the sweet has turned sour.

SCENE 7: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK

CHARLIE

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

(#13 – FACTORY CLOSING begins.)

MR. BUCKET

And both winners are twits – you'd think one deserving kid would win.

(MR. BUCKET is sitting alone on a bench.)

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—

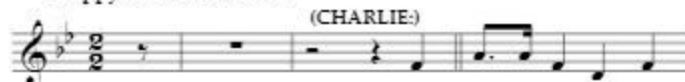
CHARLIE

Don't worry, Dad. Like Grandpa Joe says, "Think positive!"

(#14 – THINK POSITIVE begins.)

THINK POSITIVE

Happy two-beat shuffle



You've noth-ing to lose, so



why not choose— to think pos - i-tive?



When - ev - er my luck is on the blink... I think



pos - i - tive! When - ev - er I'm feel - ing



down and out... and don't know what to do.



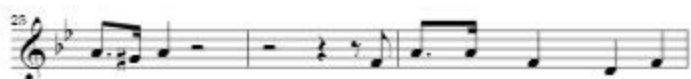
I nev - er give way to fear and doubt. 'Cos



think - ing pos - i - tive sees me through!...



When - ev - er my stars are out of sync... I think



pos - i - tive! I write my thoughts down in



pur - ple ink... and think pos - i - tive! Re-



mem - ber this song when things go wrong... then



you'll know what to do!... In no time you'll be

(CHARLIE:) Come on,
Papa... sing with me!

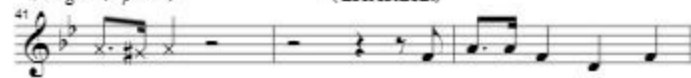


think - ing pos - i - tive too!



(CHARLIE:) When - ev - er I think I'm in the drink I think...

MR. BUCKET:
(resigned, spoken) CHARLIE:
Quite right!



Pos - i - tive... When - ev - er my luck goes

MR. BUCKET: CHARLIE: Yeah!
(more enthusiastically)



down the sink... I think... POS - I - TIVE!

46 (CHARLIE:)

When - ev - er you're feel - ing low or lost... just

40 MR. BUCKET:

take a tip from me!... You're was - ting your time to

52 CHARLIE:

count the cost... 'Cos think - ing pos - i - tive,

54 CHARLIE, MR. BUCKET: Building

that comes free! That's right! Pos - i - tive is the

56 Big Happy Sound

way to be!... When - ev - er I'm tee - ter - ing

58

on the brink... I think pos - i - tive! The

61

mo - ment I do, I'm in the pink... I think

63 Rall. Big kick line

pos - i - tive! Re - mem - ber this song when

66

things go wrong... Then you'll know what to do!

68

In no time you'll be think - ing pos - i - tive,

Big Showbiz Ending

71

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

Leftover cabbage soup?

MR. BUCKET

No, fresh cabbage soup!

CHARLIE

Now, that's positive!

(#15 – BUCKET SHACK TRAVELER begins.)

MR. BUCKET musses CHARLIE's hair, and they cross to the Bucket Shack center stage. The GRANDPARENTS all wear birthday hats made from yesterday's newspaper.)

SCENE 8: THE BUCKET SHACK

WONKA

The Bucket family went about from morning till night 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 turns sharply to GRANDMA JOSEPHINA. This is an ongoing debate.)

GRANDPA JOE

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.

(#16 – CHARLIE UNDERSCORE begins. CHARLIE tears open the wrapper. No Golden Ticket.)

CHARLIE

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!

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

Mr. Bucket's right. What's a little more electricity? Charlie, plug in the radio!

CHARLIE

Really? This is the best birthday ever!

(CHARLIE pantomimes plugging in an old-fashioned radio; we hear it buzz and crackle to volume. (#17 – VIOLET NEWS FLASH begins.)

SCENE 9: VIOLET RADIO STATION

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...

(VIOLET chews loudly into the microphone.)

(VIOLET)

That's the sound of you losing! Listen some more...

(VIOLET chews even more loudly, adding smacks and pops. #19 – RADIO ANNOUNCER begins.)

SCENE 10: HOME OF MIKE TEAVEE

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.

(WONKA enters and gestures, causing Mike's Golden Ticket to light. #20 – GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 4 begins. 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)

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.

(#21 – I SEE IT ALL ON TV begins.)

I SEE IT ALL ON TV

Forceful, influenced by tango

2 (MIKE:)

Some kids like e - lec - tric trains, and

5

some kids like to use their brains to earn a un - i -

8

ver - si - ty de - gree! I don't share their

12

thirst for know - ledge. I don't need to go to col - lege.

15

Me. I see it all on T V! ____

19 MS. TEAVEE:

Some kids like to sing an' dance, an' some kids go to

22

Par - is, France, while oth - ers vis - it Wash - ing - ton, D.

25 MIKE:

I don't learn a

28

sin - gle thing, 'cos I can down - load an - y - thing. It's

31

all on my com - pu - ter for free! ____

35 MS. TEAVEE:

Some kids go to base - ball games, and oth - er kids have

38

use - less aims like ten days at a boy scout jam - bo -

41 MIKE:

ree. While wimp - y kids read

44

books of verse. I play "De-
stroy the Un-i-verse."

47

No one has Nin-ten-do games like me!

51 **MS. TEAVEE:**

Some kids like to fly bal-loons, or

55

play the la-test top ten tunes, while oth-ers wan-na

58

surf in Wai-ki-ki.

61 **MIKE:** **MS. TEAVEE:**

I can vis-it Lon-don, Rome, an' Tok-yo with-out

64 **MIKE:** **MS. TEAVEE:**

leav-in' home. Take a space-ship to the moon, an'

67 **MIKE,**
MS. TEAVEE:

back on an-y af-ter-noon. Yes, we can do it

70

all from A to Z. 'Cos

73 *(SFX over)*
2

we got our com-pu-ter!

77 *(SFX over)*
2

All our stuff is wire-less!

81 **(MIKE:)**

We can see it all _____ on

(MS. TEAVEE:)

We can see it all _____ on

86 (MIKE:)

T V! _____ On T

(MS. TEAVEE:)

T V! On T V! _____

PHINEOUS TROUT:

On T V!

90

V! On T V!

On T V!

On T V!

SCENE 11: THE BUCKET SHACK

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Turn it off! I've heard enough of these snot-nosed brats!

GRANDPA GEORGE

(waking up suddenly)

What'd he say? What'd she say?

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA

She said she's 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.

(#22 – IMAGINE UNDERSCORE begins.)

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. BUCKET and MRS. BUCKET enter and overhear the following.)

CHARLIE

I wish I'd never heard of candy – or Wonka!

(#23 – CHEER UP, CHARLIE begins.)

CHEER UP, CHARLIE

Warmly Poco Rit. A Tempo
GRANDPA JOE:
Cheer up, Char-lie. _____

Give me a smile! What hap-pened to the smile I used to

know? Don't you know your grin has al - ways

Rit. MRS. BUCKET:
been my sun-shine? Let that sun-shine show! Come on,

A Tempo
Char-lie. _____ No need to frown! Deep

down you know to-mor-row is your toy.

When the days get heav - y, nev - er pit - a - pat 'em!

Poco Rit.
MR. BUCKET:
Up and at 'em, boy!

Più mosso
MR. BUCKET,
MRS. BUCKET:
Some day, sweet as a song,

Char-lie's luck - y day will come a - long!

Poco Rit.
Till that day you've got - ta hold on strong, Char-lie!

Rall. GRANDPA JOE:
Up on top is right where you be - long! Look up.

Tempo I

Char-lie, _____ you'll see a star! Just

fol - low it and keep your dreams in view!

MRS. BUCKET:

Pret - ty soon the skies are gon - na clear up, Char-lie!

Rall.

(MRS. BUCKET:)

Cheer up, Char - lie, do! Cheer up.

GRANDPA JOE,
MR. BUCKET:

Cheer up, Char - lie, do!

Slightly Slower Rall. Molto Rall.

(MRS. BUCKET:)

Char-lie! _____ Just be glad you're

GRANDPA JOE:
MR. BUCKET:

Come on, Char-lie! _____ Just be glad you're

Accel.

you! _____

you! _____

Molto Rall.

Cheer up, Char - lie! _____

Cheer up, Char - lie! _____

SCENE 12: TWO WEEKS LATER - SNOWY STREETS

(WONKA (CANDY MAN) enters with the candy cart. A harsh wind blows.)

WONKA

More than two weeks passed and the fifth and final ticket still refused to show up. The Great City is blanketed with bitter, freezing snow.

(#24 – SNOWY STREETS begins. CHARLIE enters wearing no coat or scarf. Lights shift to the street scene.)

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.

(#25 – SILVER IN THE SNOW begins. CHARLIE 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!

(as if he's describing a fine wine)

A perfect blend of Belgian Dark chocolate and New World Light, with subtle overtones of Moroccan espresso. Wonka's a genius!

(CHARLIE sighs, content.)

Thanks. I'd better get to school.

(CHARLIE crosses to exit, stops, and 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, Charlie, 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.

(#26 – THINK POSITIVE (REPRISE) begins.)

THINK POSITIVE (REPRISE)

(The CANDY MAN exits. CHARLIE looks at the last-chance bar of chocolate, passing it back and forth from one hand to the other.)

Rubato-like

CHARLIE:
On the

5

one hand, you are just a bar of choc - late,

5

no diff - 'rent from the rest! On the

Rit.

7

oth - er hand, you're the su - per - star of choc - late, the

A Tempo Poco Rit.

9

gold - en key to Wil - ly Won - ka's trea - sure

A Tempo

11

chest! Which - ev - er you are, I'm

Rall.

15

hop - ing for the best! Think

Accel. (spoken)

16

pos - i - tive! Think pos - i - tive! Think

(CHARLIE slowly peels back the cover of the Wonka Bar, revealing the last Golden Ticket. Charlie's Golden Ticket lights up.)

Faster Poco Cresc.

20

pos - i - tive!

(CHARLIE:)

25

Look what hap - pened! See what hap - pened!

20

That's what hap - pens when you're think - ing

Light March

35

pos - i - tive!

2

36

Think pos - i - tive!

(CHARLIE finds himself alone on the street. #27 - (I'VE GOT A) GOLDEN TICKET begins.)

(I'VE GOT A) GOLDEN TICKET

March

(CHARLIE:)

I nev-er thought my life could be an-y-thing but ca-

tas - tro-phe! But sud-den-ly I be - gin to see a

bit of good luck for me! 'Cos I've got a Gold - en

Tick - et! I've got a gold - en twink - le

in my eye.

I nev-er had a chance to shine. nev-er a hap - py

song to sing. But sud-den-ly half the world is mine!

What an a - ma - zing thing! 'Cos I've got a Gold - den

Tick - et! I've got a gold - en

sun up in the sky!

(CHARLIE crosses home and bursts into the room.)

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

GRANDPA JOE: You did it, Charlie!

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

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

CHARLIE:

I nev-er thought I'd see the day when I would face the

GRANDPA JOE:

world and say, "Good morn - ing. _____"

**CHARLIE,
GRANDPA JOE:**

Look at the sun!" I nev - er thought that

**CHARLIE,
GRANDPA JOE:**

I would be slap in the lap of lux - u - ry! 'Cos

**CHARLIE,
GRANDPA JOE:**

I'd have said it could-n't be done!

**CHARLIE,
GRANDPA JOE,
MR. BUCKET:**

But it CAN be done! Yes, it

(CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE arrive at the gates of the factory.)

can be done! _____

(The other four GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS and their PARENTS step forward, joining CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE at the gates of the factory.)

**GOLDEN
TICKET WINNERS:**

We nev - er ev - er dared to think that there would be a

**GOLDEN
TICKET WINNERS:**

gold - en time when bang! In a glor - i - ous

WOMEN:

gold - en blink, our lives would be - come sub - lime! 'Cos

(WOMEN:)

I've got a Gold - en Tick - et! _____

MEN:

I've got a Gold - en

54



I've got a gold - en chance to
Tick - et _____ to

57



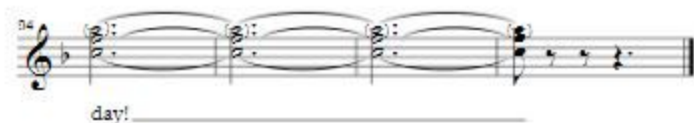
make my way! _____
make my way! _____

60 (ALL:)



And with a Gold - en Tick - et it's a gold - en

64



day! _____

SCENE 13: OUTSIDE WONKA'S FACTORY

(#28 – AT THE GATES begins.)

AT THE GATES

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 here he is now! —Mr. WILLY... WONKA!

Mysterioso 5

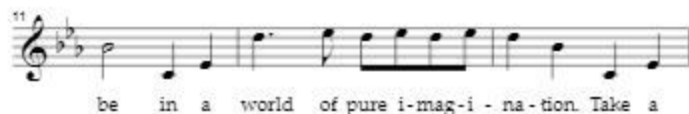


7 Double Time
WONKA:
2



Come with me and you'll

11



be in a world of pure i-mag-i - na - tion. Take a

14



look and you'll see in - to my i-mag-i - na - tion.

(WONKA:) Welcome, my little friends. Welcome to my factory. Augustus Gloop, please step forward.

17 Molto Rall. 4



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.

(VIOLET places the gum behind her ear.)

WONKA

Mike Teavee?

(beat)

Mr. Mike Teavee and guest?

MIKE

Hold your pantyhose, a commercial's coming up.

MS. TEAVEE

Here's our ticket, Mr. Wonka.

WONKA

Scrumptious. Oh, and Mike, there's no television 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

(to CHARLIE)

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.

(A giant contract drops from above.)

Raise your right hand... "I hereby swear not to touch, malign, assign, clutch, share, tear, or wear, none 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?

(VERUCA, VIOLET, MIKE, AUGUSTUS, and CHARLIE sign the contract. It flies out.)

AUGUSTUS

Mr. Vonka – just how many rooms has your factory?

WONKA

Good question, Augustus.

(#29 – IN THIS ROOM HERE begins.)

IN THIS ROOM HERE

Rubato Feel

2 (WONKA:)

In the Won-ka choc-late fac-t'ry.

(WONKA:) Rit.

there are sev-'ral thou-sand rooms. I'll

KIDS:

Ooh! _____

(WONKA:) Rall.

show you what some of them are! In

(WONKA points in various directions with a laser pointer.)

Broadway two-beat

10

this room here are the lu-mi-nous lol-lies for

12

eat-ing in bed at night! And in that room there the ex-

15

plod-ing sweets for when en-e-mies start a fight! In

18

this room here is the rock can-dy mine. They

20

say that it's three miles deep! And in

22

that room there are the marsh-mal-low pil-lows to

24

munch when you just can't sleep!

VERUCA: AUGUSTUS: VIOLET: MIKE:

Lit - tle rooms, big rooms, high rooms, low rooms,

28 WONKA:

sev - en - teen hun - dred can - dy show - rooms!

VERUCA,
CHARLIE: AUGUSTUS: ALL: WONKA:

Small rooms, tall rooms, bath - rooms, ball - rooms, and

32

you'll find choc - late in al - most all rooms! In

35

this room here are the choc - late cows from

37

which we get choc - late milk! And in that room there are the

40 KIDS:

hot ice creams! For a cold day, smooth as silk! And in

43

ev - ry room are choc - late mir - a - cles! Treats be - yond com -

46 PARENTS: WONKA:

pare! Dri - ving ri - vals to des - pair! You should

49

see them tear their hair! And all be - cause of...

MIKE, VIOLET, VERUCA,
MS. TEAVEE: MRS. BEAUREGARDE: MR. SALT:

52 This room here! And this room here! And

Poco Accel. to end

AUGUSTUS, CHARLIE,
MRS. GLOOP: GRANDPA JOE:

54 this room here! Und dees room here! And

56 WONKA:

this room here! Oh, yes! And that room there!

(#30 - FACTORY REVEAL SEQUENCE begins.)

FACTORY REVEAL SEQUENCE

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

AUGUSTUS: Is ze room getting smaller, or am I getting taller?

Ah-ah-CHOO!

(AUGUSTUS sneezes all over everyone. They react loudly with shouts of revulsion and ad-libs of "cover your mouth," etc.)

MRS. GLOOP: Gesundheit!

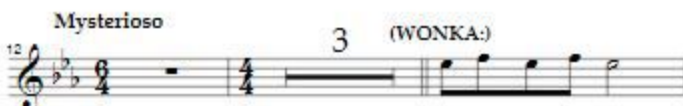
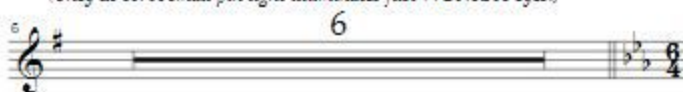


WONKA: Step center, quickly; I'd hate to lose any of you so early in our journey.

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

WONKA: Stand here, in the center. Now! Now! NOW!

(They do so. A small pin light illuminates just WONKA's eyes.)



If you want to see



ma - gic lands, close your eyes and you will



see one. Wan-na be a dream - er? Be one.



An - y - time you please, and please save me one! ...



KIDS,
PARENTS:

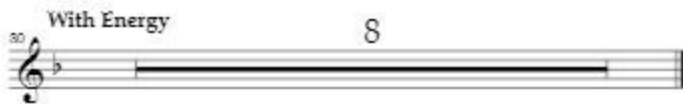


Please save me one! ...

SCENE 14: THE CHOCOLATE SMELTING ROOM

(WONKA turns on a spigot; chocolate pours into a smelting pot.)

WONKA: And here we have the Chocolate Smelting 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

(indicating above the audience)

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!

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

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

AUGUSTUS

Too late!

(#31 – TOO MUCH CHOCOLATE begins. AUGUSTUS slurps, 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!!!

(AUGUSTUS falls into the smelting pot, head first. His legs kick once, then twice, then he freezes à la Magic Shell.)

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS

Augustus! Augustus!

MIKE

The chocolate's frozen, like Magic Shell!

VIOLET

He looks like an Easter Bunny!

(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... or is that Celsius?... no, Fahrenheit? Yes... 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. *(WONKA gestures, and Augustus's Golden Ticket dims.)*

#32 – LIGHTS OUT 1 begins.)

Ladies and Gentlemen, please follow closely as we continue our tour...

(#33 – OOMPA-LOOMPA 1 begins.)

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 2,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 3,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 4,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 5:

Staccato,
creepy

2

Oom-pa-loom-pa - doom-pa-dee-doo!

5

I've got a per-fect puz-zle for you! Oom - pa-loom - pa -

8

doom-pa-dee-dee! If you are wise, you'll lis-ten to me!

AUGUSTUS:

11

Vat do you get ven you guz-zle down sveets?

18

Eat - ing as much as an el - e-phant eats?

15

Vat are you at get-ting ter - ri-bly fat?

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 2,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 3,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 4,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 5:

17

What do you think will come of that?

OOMPA-LOOMPA SOLO: ALL:

20

I don't like the look of it! Oom - pa - loom - pa -

22

dom-pa-dee-dah! If you're not gree-d-y, you will go far!

25

You will live in hap-pi-ness too! Like the Oom - pa -

28

loom - pa - doom-pa-dee - doo!

SCENE 15: PINK CANDY BOAT

WONKA

We are now going to make the next part of our journey by boat.

(#34 – PINK CANDY BOAT begins. A pink boat tracks onto the stage. We hear a paddle wheel and the sloshing of chocolate.)

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

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.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Where are you taking us?

(#35 – THERE'S NO KNOWING begins.)

THERE'S NO KNOWING

(During the following, lighting focuses on WONKA. The GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS operate black light creatures as WONKA guides the tour down a darker part of our imaginations.)

Mysterioso

2 WONKA:



There's no know-ing where we're go-ing!



There's no earth-ly way to know! So we're simp-ly



to and fro-ing, slow-ly get-ting ver-ti-go!

(The lighting transitions to black light.)

Poco Accel.



To the south the wind is blow-ing, to the north there



may be snow! To the west the moon is glow-ing.



to the east a cock may crow! Since we show no



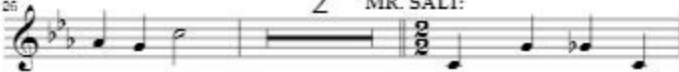
sign of slow-ing, some-one must know where we are!



But no des-ti-na-tion's show-ing, so it's all a

(Objects begin to float maniacally in a Dahl-meets-Dal' nightmare.)

Accel. 2 Flowing
MR. SALT:



bit bi-zarre! Though our mood is

MRS. BEAUREGARDE:



eas-y-go-ing, like a game of tic-tac-toe.

GRANDPA JOE: MS. TEAVEE:



we must cease this dil-ly dal-ly-ing, shul-ly shal-ly-ing

Still building
WONKA: *(We dive into CHARLIE's imagination.)*



to and fro. It's no mys-try where we're go-ing.

(The objects begin to assemble; they form a horrible spider. CHARLIE is floating on an oversized life saver. The spider's mouth opens, about to devour CHARLIE!)



un-like Ed-gar Al-len Poe!




Quite a-part from
our not know-ing, it's the on-ly place



to go!

(Sudden blackout. In the darkness, WONKA laughs maniacally, and the GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS 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.)

10



SCENE 16: THE INVENTING ROOM

WONKA

(suddenly light and happy)

Here we are – in the Inventing Room! This is the most important room in the entire factory; my most secret inventions are cooking and simmering in here.

(The chorus of OOMPA-LOOMPAS form a line across the back of the stage. WONKA presses a button, and the OOMPA-LOOMPA farthest 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 he or she in turn passes the ball down the line. Each OOMPA-LOOMPA creates his or her own machine movement and sound. The fourth OOMPA-LOOMPA to receive the ball places the ball behind his or her back using his or her right hand. With great fanfare, the large ball is replaced with a smaller ball, painted exactly the same color. The machine continues down the line passing the medium ball. Again, a pause, and 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)

Voilà! The Everlasting Gourmet Gobstopper!

VIOLET

It looks like gum!

That's because it is gum.

WONKA

(in a reverie)
Gum...

VIOLET

The most dazzling gum in the world...

WONKA

Gum? Oh, no...

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

...an entire gourmet meal without any of those nasty calories!

WONKA

Gum...

VIOLET

Unfortunately, it's not perfected yet, so we must not chew it—

WONKA

Gum?!

VIOLET

(#36 – CHEW IT begins.)

CHEW IT

Semi-classical

3 (VIOLET:)

I on - ly have one

6 dream in life, there's ver - y lit - tie to it. To

9 own one stick of life - long gum and all life-long to

12 chew it! I'd chew it all through child-hood. I'd

15 chew it when I wed! If I sur - vive to

(WONKA tempts VIOLET.)

18 nine - ty five, I'll chew it till I'm dead! But

A Little Slower Rit.

21 this gum here's much bet - ter than that one! This gum here is a

Rall.

24 three course din - ner! Pea soup, roast beef an'

26 blue - ber-ry ice cream! Blue - ber-ry is the

28 nic - est ice cream! You may feel fat, but in

Rit. A Tempo I

fact, you're thin-ner! — Ev - en af - ter a

three course din - ner!

VIOLET: That gum is SO mine! (*VIOLET snatches the gum from WONKA's hand and pops it into her mouth.*) Mmm, it's delicious! It really tastes like pea soup! Oh, and here comes the roast beef! 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: **VERUCA:**

Yo, Vio - let, you're so bust - ed! That

ALL:

gum is gon - na do it! Her can - dy fame gone

WONKA:

down the drain! I asked her not to chew it!

VIOLET:

Too late, Wil - ly! Noth - in' to it! 'Cos I know just

how to chew it! There is no need to pooh-pooh it!

CHARLIE: **MIKE:**

All I have to do is do it! Vio - let, it's so bad for you! Yo.

VERUCA:

Vio - let, dude, you're turn - in' blue! Vio - let what you

gon - na do? Just stand there sing - ing "Am I Blue?"

ALL:

Yes, she's turn - ing blue, it's true! Oh, Vio - let, you are

VIOLET:

now bright blue! That rot-ten lou-sy gum, I knew it!

Blue-ber-ry blue and fat as su-et!

I guess I blew it! _____

Blew it! _____ Blew it! _____

(VIOLET disappears. The stage turns purple. There is a loud "explosion" as if VIOLET has burst like a gum bubble blown too large, followed by a hissing noise. The CAST is propelled offstage.)

BLEW IT!

(The OOMPA-LOOMPAS take the stage. #37 – OOMPA-LOOMPA 2 begins.)

OOMPA-LOOMPA 2

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 2,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 3,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 4,
OOMPA-LOOMPA 5,
AUGUSTUS:

Staccato and
creepy

Oom-pa-loom-pa - doom-pa-dee-doo!

I've got an-oth-er puz-zle for you! Oom-pa-loom-pa -

doom-pa-dee-dee! If you are wise, you'll lis-ten to me!

VIOLET:

Gum chew-ing's fine when it's once in a while. It

stops you from smok-ing and bright-ens your smile!

But it's re-pul-sive re-volt-ing and wrong!

17 ALL: VIOLET:

Chew - ing and chew - ing all day long! The

20 ALL:

way — that a cow does! (chew) (chew) (chew) (chew)

22

Oom-pa-loom-pa-doom-pa-dee-dah! Giv-en good man-ners,

25

you will go far! You will live in hap-pi-ness too!

28 GIRLS:

Like Oom— loom— doom-pa-dee - doo! _____

BOYS:

The pa— pa-doom-pa-dee - doo! _____

(WONKA and the remaining GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS enter.)

WONKA

Well, well, well. Two naughty little children gone.

(WONKA gestures for Violet's Golden Ticket to go dark.)

#38 – LIGHTS OUT 2 begins.)

(WONKA)

Three good little children left.

CHARLIE

Mr. Wonka, will Violet ever be all right, or will she always be a blueberry?

WONKA

Very probably. Come along, there's so much see to more. Stop. Reverse that. Ah, I quite forgot about this room – it's the Fizzy Lifting Drink Room!

(#39 – MAGIC FIZZY begins.)

SCENE 17: FIZZY LIFTING ROOM

(The stage and audience fill with bubbles.)

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, except for CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE. CHARLIE discovers his shoe is untied and bends to tie it. Suddenly, he and GRANDPA JOE find themselves alone.)

CHARLIE

Oh my! Mr. Wonka? Kids?

GRANDPA JOE

They've left us behind.

(CHARLIE notices a bottle sitting on a ladder.)

CHARLIE
Grandpa Joe, what's that?

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1
Try it!

CHARLIE
Who's there? Hello?

OOMPA-LOOMPA 2
Try it!

OOMPA-LOOMPA 3
Try it!

GRANDPA JOE
Should we?

CHARLIE
Well, I suppose one tiny taste wouldn't do any harm.

(GRANDPA JOE takes one drink. #40 – FLYING begins.)

FLYING

*(GRANDPA JOE
floats into the air a bit.)*

GRANDPA JOE: Well!
(CHARLIE takes a sip.)

Waltz 2 2

(CHARLIE rises even higher.)

CHARLIE: Wow!
(CHARLIE takes one final gulp.)

2 2

(CHARLIE rises even higher.)

(CHARLIE:)

3

I'm

GRANDPA JOE:

fly - ing! I'm

fly - ing!

CHARLIE:

There's no sen - sa - tion that's quite as sen - sa - t'nal as

fly - ing!

GRANDPA JOE:

Thrill - ing, ful - fill - ing, and high'r ed - u - ca - t'nal as

fly - ing!

CHARLIE: **GRANDPA JOE:**

It's in - spi - ra - tion - al, and rec - re - a - tion - al,

BOTH:

41 try - ing! _____ Way, way up

46 there in mid - air, to be touch-ing the sky! _____

GRANDPA JOE:

51 Which I guess is why there is no feel - ing that's

56 quite like the feel-ing of fly - ing! _____

CHARLIE:

60 Bump-ing your head on the ceil-ing of

64 what's up a - bove! _____

(opt. Sub)

69 It's so ap - peal-ling, I'm reel-ing at my death de -

76 fy - ing! _____

BOTH:

77 Fly - ing, _____ I love! _____

83 _____ There is no high that's as

87 high as the high I am try - ing! _____

91 _____ Fly - ing, _____ I...

GRANDPA JOE: What's that sound?

CHARLIE: I'm not sure. It's getting louder though... we'd better float down.

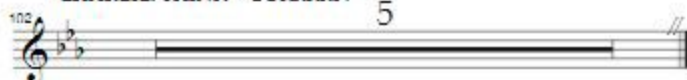
GRANDPA JOE: Look up, Charlie! It's a fan! It's sucking us up! Try to float down!

CHARLIE: I can't!

Pesante

97 _____ 5

GRANDPA JOE: Try, Charlie, try!
 CHARLIE: I can't!
 GRANDPA JOE: It's gonna cut us to bits!
 CHARLIE: THINK POSITIVE!
 GRANDPA JOE: I can't!
 CHARLIE: THINK— BURRRRP!



(CHARLIE belches loudly and begins to lower to the ground.)

GRANDPA JOE
 Wait! Burping is the answer! Burp!

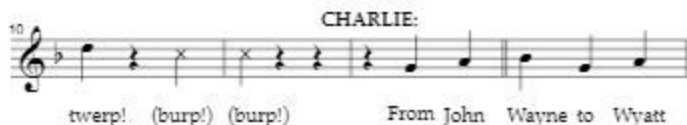
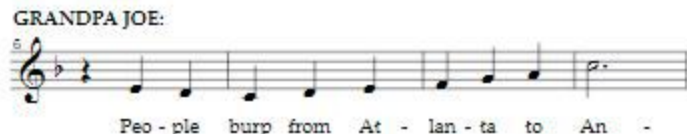
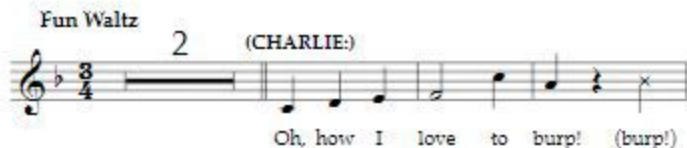
CHARLIE
 Burrrrrrp.

GRANDPA JOE
 Burp.

CHARLIE
 This is fun! Wheel!

(#41 – BURPING SONG begins.)

BURPING SONG



(#42 – BACK ON THE TOUR begins.)

SCENE 18: THE NUT ROOM

(WONKA, VERUCA, and MIKE have continued the tour. WONKA guides them through the maze of towers as CHARLIE slips into the back of the line.)

WONKA

You see, Veruca, cocoa beans contain a variety of chemicals, the primary psychoactive components being theobromine and caffeine... Now, just step this way and—

(CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE join the group.)

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

(VOICE OVER: 'GOOD NUT.')

And next we have...

(VOICE OVER: 'BAD NUT.')

The Nut Room!

(They watch as each SQUIRREL picks up a nut, takes it up a ramp, and deposits it into a hopper. A voice judges the nut: 'GOOD NUT.' This action continues throughout the scene.)

MS. TEAVEE

Mr. Wonka, are those squirrels?

WONKA

Right you are! Eventually, these squirrels will remove a walnut from its shell in one piece and at the same time sort the good nuts from the bad nuts.

VERUCA

They're so adorable! Here, squirrely-squirrely!

WONKA

Veruca, whatever you do, do not disturb the squirrels! They are in training.

VERUCA

See here, Wonka, I want a squirrel.

(#43 – I WANT IT NOW! begins.)

I WANT IT NOW!

(VERUCA:) I want a squirrel,
and an Oompa-Loompa.

(VERUCA:) I want a squirrel
and an Oompa-Loompa and a pink
candy boat and while we're at it—

Bright Waltz



(VERUCA crosses to the SQUIRRELS,
trying to catch one. The VOICE OVER
fades out during the song.)



44 *(VERUCA screams.)* 4

scream! _____

52 2

I want the works. I want the

57 2

whole works! Pres-ents and pri-zes and

62

sweets and sur - pris-es of all shapes and si-zes, and

66

now! _____ Don't care how!

71

I want it now! _____

76

Don't care how! _____ I want it

82 *(Vocal begins long fall.)*

now!!!! _____

(VERUCA jumps onto the chute and down the chute. VOICE OVER: 'BAD NUT.')

86

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 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.

(WONKA gestures for Veruca's Golden Ticket to go dark. #44 – LIGHTS OUT 3 begins. WONKA is alone onstage for a moment. It is a sad moment. He has lost another candidate. He sighs heavily and exits the stage. #45 – OOMPA-LOOMPA 3 begins.)

OOMPA-LOOMPA 3

Staccato, creepy

2

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1: OOMPA-LOOMPA 2:

Oom - pa - loom - pa -

OOMPA-LOOMPA 3: ALL:

doom-pa-dee-doo! I've got an-oth-er puz-zle for you!

OOMPA-LOOMPA 4: OOMPA-LOOMPA 5: OOMPA-LOOMPA 1:

Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom-pa-dee - dee!

ALL:

If you are wise, you'll lis-ten to me!

VERUCA:

Who do you blame when your kid is a brat?

Pam - pered and spoiled like a Si - a-mese cat!

Blam - ing the kid is a lie and a shame,

ALL:

You know ex - act - ly who's to

BOYS: GIRLS:

blame! The moth-er, and the fa - ther!

ALL:

Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom-pa-dee - dah,

If you're not spoiled then you will go far!

You will live in hap - pi - ness, too!

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1: OOMPA-LOOMPA 2: OOMPA-LOOMPA 3: VERUCA:

Like the Oom - pa - loom - pa doom-pa-dee -



(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.

(#46 – CHOCO-VISION ROOM begins.)

SCENE 19: 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 in 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. POOF! MIKE disappears. Lights chase above toward the opposite side of the stage.)

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!

(#47 – MIKE'S FANFARE begins. An OOMPA-LOOMPA lowers a miniature version of MIKE on the opposite side of the stage.)

(MIKE becomes a puppet – with a very high-pitched, chipmunk-like voice.)

MIKE

Look, 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 gestures for Mike's Golden Ticket to go dark. #48 – LIGHTS OUT 4 begins. WONKA removes a handkerchief and wipes his brow, sadly exiting the stage. #49 – OOMPA-LOOMPA 4 begins.)

OOMPA-LOOMPA 4

Brightly, steadily

2 ALL:

Oom-pa-loom-pa - doom-pa-dee-doo!

5

I've got an-oth - er puz-zle for you!

7

Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom-pa - dee - dee!

9

If you are wise, you'll lis-ten to me!

11 MIKE: ALL: MIKE:

What do you get from a glut of T V? A

13 ALL:

pain in the neck and an I. Q. of three!

15 MIKE: ALL:

Why don't you try simp-ly read-ing a book?

17

Or, could you just not bear to look? —

20 Slower SOLO 2: Rall.

You'll get no. _____

SOLO 1: SOLO 3:

You'll get no, you'll get no.

22 ALL:

you'll get no com - mer - cials!

23 With Purpose Accel.

Oom - pa - loom - pa - dom - pa - dee - dah!

25

Turn off the T V and you'll be a star! You will live in

26 Accel.

hap - pi - ness, too! Like the Oom - pa - loom - pa.

31 SOLO 2: SOLO 3: ALL:

Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom - pa - dee - doo!

35 MIKE:

Doom - pa - dee - doo!

(WONKA enters the stage alone. Forlorn, he gestures for Charlie's Golden Ticket to go dark. #50 – LIGHTS OUT 5 begins. The set transitions to the gates of Wonka's factory. CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE enter.)

SCENE 20: END OF THE TOUR

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. Other than that, the day has been a total waste of time and chocolate. Good day, Charlie Bucket, and goodbye.

CHARLIE

Um... Goodbye, Mr. Wonka.

(WONKA begins to close the gates of the factory.)

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 the 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.

But the other kids—
CHARLIE

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

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.)

FINALE

(WONKA and CHARLIE hug. WONKA gestures for Charlie's Golden Ticket to light.)

Excited 3

WONKA:
Now

Hard Shuffle

Char - lie makes ev - ry-thing he bakes

sat - is - fy - ing and de - li - cious!

GRANDPA JOE:

Talk a - bout your child - hood wish - es!

CHARLIE: Accel.

You can ev - en eat the dish - es!

Straight eighths

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS:

(AUGUSTUS, VIOLET, VERUCA, and MIKE all take the stage; they are restored to their former selves but are now wiser for having learned their lessons. WONKA and CHARLIE exit the stage.)

Oom - pa - Loom - pa doom - pa - dee - doo!

I've got a fi - nal puz - zle for you!

Oom - pa - Loom - pa - doom - pa - dee - dee!

19

If you are wise, you'll lis-ten to me!

OOMPA-LOOMPAS,
GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS:

21

There is a prob - lem with lots of our youth!

23

Not ev - 'ry - bo - dy likes tell-ing the truth!

25

Tell - ing the truth starts a beau-ti - ful buzz.

27

Is - n't it nice when some - one does?!

Subito Tempo

Hard Shuffle

WONKA:

30

It could be con-ta - gious! Who can take a sun - rise.

(WONKA:)

32

sprink-le it with dew. _____

ALL:

Who can take a sun - rise. _____

34

cov - er it in choc - late and a

sprink - le it with dew, cov - er it in choc - late and a

36

mir - a - cle or two? Char - lie can! _____

mir - a - cle or two? Char - lie can!

38

I know that he can! _____

Char - lie can! _____ We

40

We know that he can 'cos he'll
know that he can! We know that he can 'cos he'll

42

mix it all with love and make the world taste good!
mix it all with love and make the world taste good!

(CHARLIE enters the stage; he is dressed exactly like WONKA minus the cape and top hat.)

Molto Rall.

44

CHARLIE:

And the world tastes good 'cos the

46

Rall.

Can - dy Man thinks... it should!

(WONKA places the cape and hat on CHARLIE. Charlie's Golden Ticket sparkles with chase lights.)

(Golden Tickets rain from above.)

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(CHARLIE:)

Thinks it should!

(#52 - BOWS begins.)

THE END