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

\[ \text{WONKA:} \]

\[ \text{Come with} \]

\[ \text{[Music:} \]

\[ \text{[End of Script]} \]
(During the number, CAST members assemble the set behind WONKA.)

me and you'll be in a world of pure imagin-
ination! Take a look and you'll see into

Faster

your imagination! We'll begin with a

spin traveling in a world of my crea-
tion! What we'll

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

see will defy explanation!

Poco Accel.

If you want to view paradise,

22

simply look around and view it!

24 Rit.

Anything you want to, do it!

Molto Rit.

Want to change the world? There's nothing to it!

26 Accel. Slightly Faster

There is no place I know to com-
pare with pure imagination! Living

28 Rit.

there you'll be free, if you truly

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

32 Rit.

wish to be!

(#2 - GOLDEN AGE OF CHOCOLATE begins.)
GOLDEN AGE OF CHOCOLATE

Rubato-like A tempo

OOMPLOOMPA 1:

Once upon a chocolate time.

OOMPLOOMPA 2:

long, long, chocolate time ago. The

WONKA:

golden age of chocolate began. I know, cos I was

Simpler

OOMPLOOMPA 4.

OOMPLOOMPA 5:

there. When it comes to chocolate, he's a

OOMPLOOMPA 1:

many flavored man, you know, cos

Rall.

All:

that's the age of chocolate he ran with oh, such style and

Broadway 2-beat

BOYS:

flair! And the golden age of

GIRLS:

chocolate has lasted all these years. The

golden stage of chocolate that every child re-

WONKA:

veres. But soon I'll be retiring to make

(The CAST reacts with shock.)

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

BOYS:

way for someone new: Some bright spark I'll be

GIRLS:

hiring, but who? But who? But
ALL: Rall. WONKA: "Who? But who? What-"

Rubato-like

ever your opinion is about me, the

Rit.

chocolate world could not survive without me!

Two-beat

There'd be no more chocolate ripples or chocolate tip-ples. Chocolate ruffles or chocolate truffles. Chocolate kisses for chocolate truffles. Chocolate kisses for...

WONKA: Completely dreamy, or chocolate ices 'cos (WONKA:)

chocolate's crisis will grow and grow and grow the day that I retire I know!

ALL: grow and grow and grow the day that he retires we'll know! No, no, no

(ALL:)

no! No, Willy Wonka just can't go!
There'd be no more chocolate squiggles or chocolate giggles.

No more giggles.

Chocolate whirl-ies or chocolate swirl-ies. Chocolate twirl-ies for no more swirl-ies. No more

all you girl-ies, Chocolate bagels or chocolate bagles. Or twirl-ies, no more bagles.

WONKA:

chocolate bubbles, cos chocolate's troubles will

ALL:

Chocolate's troubles will

grow and grow and grow the day that I retire, I know!

tires, we'll know! No, no, no no! No, Willy Wonka

(Poco accel.)

Moderately

WONKA:

just can't go! 'Cos the golden age of chocolate has lasted all these years. The golden stage of chocolate that every child reveres. There's a
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!

#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—
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.

(MR. BUCKET crosses out.)

CHARLIE
(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:

I can't stop eating sweets! All those wonderful

CHARLIE: JAMES:

Wil-ly Won-ka treats! You can keep the oth-ers... 'cos

SCENE 2: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK
(WONKA narrates as CANDY MAN KIDS gather anticipating the arrival of the CANDY MAN.)
ALL: MATILDA: Oh yeah!
me I'm a Wonk-er-rer!

(MATILDA:)
Rit.
When it comes to candy, Willy's the
conqueror!

ALL: The conqueror!

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

Shuffle 4 CANDY MAN:
Who can take a sunrise,
sprinkle it with dew,
cover it in chocolate and a miracle or two? The

CANDY MAN: Can-ny Man.
The CANDY MAN KIDS:
The Can-ny Man?

The Can-ny Man can. The Can-ny Man can!
(CANDY MAN:)

Candy 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.)

Candy Man makes every-thing he bakes

candy Man:
sat-is-fying and de-li-cious. Talk a-bout your child-hood

wish-es! You can ev-en eat the dis-hes!

(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.)

Muh ma muh mu ma wo... dip it in a dream.
Mip i i mveem.

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

Oo... Candy Man.

Ma man - dy mam!
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)

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

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

(Charlie returns home with the paper as the Candy Man exits with the candy cart.)

SCENE 3: THE BUCKET SHACK

Charlie, come... eat.

MRS. BUCKET

Here's the paper, Dad.

CHARLIE

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 GEORGE
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.)
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
choc-lates und pud-dings und snacks! You
must un-der-stand young Au-gus-tus is my lit-tle
pig-y, zere's nuh-zing he lacks! Mom has
Von-ka bars sent in in sacks! 'Cos zey

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)
help lit-tle Gus-sie re-lax! Then
MRS. GLOOP:
din-ner? Of course, is his meal of ze day ven Au-
gus-tus comes right off his di-et... It's
ham-bur-ger, hot dogs, and ten tons of french fries. Und
if I vant more zey sup-ply it! Au-

AUGUSTUS:
MRS. GLOOP:
gus-tus keeps eat-ing, Und eat-ing, Und eat-ing! Un-

MRS. GLOOP:

AUGUSTUS:

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)
til he sub-sides to ze floor... And
then when he's finally back on his feet, the kid
can't even get through the door? Und

zat's vy Augustus has lived in ze dining room.

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)

right from ze day he was four! So

what does the poor little lad do all night to prevent life becoming a bore? I eat

Big

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

(AUGUSTUS:)

more! More!

MRS. GLOOP:

More! More!

(AUGUSTUS:)


(MRS. GLOOP:)

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

PHINEOUS TROUT:


(AUGUSTUS:)

I eat more!

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 your 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.)

SCENE 7: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK

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

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 nothing to lose, so

why not choose to think positive?
Whenever my luck is on the blink, I think positive! Whenever I'm feeling down and out and don't know what to do.

I never give way to fear and doubt. Cos thinking positive sees me through!

Whenever my stars are out of sync, I think positive! I write my thoughts down in purple ink and think positive!

Remember this song when things go wrong, then you'll know what to do! In no time you'll be thinking positive too!

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

When-ever I think I'm in the drink I think...

MR. BUCKET: (resigned, spoken)

CHARLIE: Quite right!

(CHARLIE):

Posi-tive... Whenever my luck goes
down the sink, I think... POSI-TIVE!
Whenever you're feeling low or lost... just take a tip from me!... You're wasting your time to count the cost. 'Cos thinking positive, that comes free! That's right! Positive is the way to be! Whenever I'm teetering on the brink... I think positive! The moment I do, I'm in the pink... I think positive! Remember this song when things go wrong... Then you'll know what to do!

Building

In no time you'll be thinking positive, Big Happy Sound

When I'm teetering too! Yeah!

(MR. BUCKET)

Charlie, I haven't had this much fun since the factory manager caught his tongue in the conveyor 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 misses 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.)

GRANDPA JOE

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-niffic...

(CHARLIE 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 chuffer, 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 snacks 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 electric trains, and

MIKE:

Paris, France, while others visit Washington, D.C.

I don’t learn a single thing, ‘cos I can download anything. It’s all on my computer for free!

MS. TEAVEE:

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

MIKE:

While wimpy kids read

Me, I see it all on TV!

MS. TEAVEE:

Some kids like to sing and dance, and some kids go to

Roald Dahl’s Willy Wonka JR.  ⋅  Music Theatre International ⋅  Broadway Junior™ ⋅  Actor’s Script
MIKE, MS. TEAVEE:

back on any afternoon. Yes, we can do it

all from A to Z. Cos

(SFX over)

2

we got our computer!

(SFX over)

2

All our stuff is wireless!

(MIKE:)

We can see it all on

(MS. TEAVEE:)

We can see it all on

books of verse. I play "Destroy the Universe."

No one has Nintendo games like me!

2

MS. TEAVEE:

Some kids like to fly balloons, or

play the latest top ten tunes, while others wanna

surf in Waikiki.

MIKE:

MS. TEAVEE:

I can visit London, Rome, an' Tokyo without

leavin' home. Take a spaceship to the moon, an'
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.)

CHARLIE
Charlie, look here.

(#22 – IMAGINE UNDERSCORE begins.)

A Wonka Nutty Crunch Surprise!

CHARLIE
Shhh...

CHARLIE
But, where’d you get it?

CHARLIE
I’ve been saving – open it!

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

CHARLIE
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.

CHARLIE
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, Charlie.

Give me a smile! What happened to the smile I used to know? Don't you know your grin has always been my sunshine? Let that sunshine show! Come on.

Rit.

MRS. BUCKET:

Charlie's lucky day will come along!

Poco Rit.

MR. BUCKET:

Some day, sweet as a song.

Più mosso

MRS. BUCKET:

Till that day you've gotta hold on strong, Charlie!

Rall.

GRANDPA JOE:

Up on top is right where you belong! Look up.

down you know tomorrow is your toy.
Tempo I

Charlie, you'll see a star! Just follow it and keep your dreams in view!

MRS. BUCKET:

Pretty soon the skies are gonna clear up, Charlie!

Rall. (MRS. BUCKET)

Cheer up, Charlie, do! Cheer up.

GRANDPA JOE, MR. BUCKET:

Cheer up, Charlie, do!

Slightly Slower

Just be glad you're

(MRS. BUCKET)

Charlie!

GRANDPA JOE:

Just be glad you're

MR. BUCKET:

Come on, Charlie! Just be glad you're

Accel.

you!

you!

Molto Rall.

Cheer up, Charlie!

Cheer up, Charlie!
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-rriffic.

CANDY MAN
Then you should get the Whipple-Scrumptious Nutt-a-rriffic Totally Twisted Combo bar. Just out. Here you go. I know you’re going to share it 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
one hand, you are just a bar of chocolate,
no different from the rest!

On the other hand, you're the superstar of chocolate, the golden key to Willy Wonka's treasure chest!
Which-ever you are, I'm hoping for the best!

Think positive! Think positive! (spoken)

Faster Poco Cresc.

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

Looking at what happened! See what happened!

That's what happens when you're thinking positive!

Light March

Think positive!

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

March

(CHARLIE:)

I never thought my life could be anything but catastrophe! But suddenly I begin to see a

bit of good luck for me! ‘Cos I’ve got a Golden

Ticket! I’ve got a golden twinkle

in my eye.

I never had a chance to shine, never a happy

song to sing. But suddenly half the world is mine!

What an amazing thing! ‘Cos I’ve got a Golden

Ticket!

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 never 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

I would be slap in the lap of lux-ury! Cos

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

CHARLIE, GRANDPA JOE, MR. BUCKET:
But it CAN be done! Yes, it

(GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS arrive at the gates of the factory.)

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS:
We nev-er ever dared to think that there would be a
gold-en time when bang! In a glori-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

(can be done!)
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!

Mysteresoso

Double Time

WONKA:

Come with me and you'll be in a world of pure imagination. Take a look and you'll see into my imagination.

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

SCENE 13: OUTSIDE WONKA’S FACTORY

(#28 – AT THE GATES begins.)
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.

(WONKA 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?

(AVERCA, 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 chocolate fac-t'ry.

(WONKA:)

Rit.

there are several thousand 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

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

15

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

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

18

say that it's three miles deep! And in

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

22

munch when you just can't sleep!
VERUCA: AUGUSTUS: VIOLET: MIKE:

Little rooms, big rooms, high rooms, low rooms,

WONKA: seventeen hundred candy show-rooms!

VERUCA, CHARLIE: AUGUSTUS: ALL: WONKA:

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

you'll find chocolate in almost all rooms! In

this room here are the chocolate cows from

which we get chocolate milk! And in that room there are the

KIDS:

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

every room are chocolate miracles! Treats beyond com-

PARENTS: WONKA: pare! Driving rivals to despair! You should

see them tear their hair! And all because of...

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

This room here! And this room here! And

Poco Acc. to end

AUGUSTUS, MRS. GLOOP: CHARLIE, GRANDPA JOE:

this room here! Und dees room here! And

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.)

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.

With Energy

AUGUSTUS
Herr Vonka, I want to taste ze chocolate.

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

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

AUGUSTUS
Too late!

(#31 – TOO MUCH CHOCOLATE begins. AUGUSTUS sharps, 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 Celcius?... 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

Staccato, creepy

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

I've got a perfect puzzle for you! Oom-pa-loom-pa-doom-pa-dee-doo! If you are wise, you'll listen to me!

AUGUSTUS:

Vat do you get when you guzzle down sweets?

Eating as much as an elephant eats?

Vat are you at getting terribly fat?

What do you think will come of that?

I don't like the look of it! Oom-pa-loom-pa-dom-pa-dee-dah! If you're not greedy, you will go far!

You will live in happiness too! Like the Oom-pa-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

WONKA:

There's no knowing where we're going!

But no destination's showing, so it's all a
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-LOOMPAs farthest stage left presents a large, brightly colored ball. Imitating the sounds and actions of a machine, the OOMPA-LOOMPAs 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.)

(Violá! The Everlasting Gourmet Gobstopper!)

WONKA

It looks like gum!

VIOLET
That's because it is gum.

**(in a reverie)**

Gum...

**WONKA**

The most dazzling gum in the world...

**MRS. BEAUREGARDE**

Gum? Oh, no...

**WONKA**

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

Gum...

**WONKA**

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

**VIOLET**

Gum?!

(#36 – CHEW IT begins.)

---

**CHEW IT**

Semi-classical

**(VIOLET:)**

I only have one dream in life, there's very little to it. To own one stick of life-long gum and all life-long to

---

chew it! I'd chew it all through childhood. I'd chew it when I wed! If I survive to ninety-five, I'll chew it till I'm dead! But A Little Slower

Rall.

this gum here's much better than that one! This gum here is a three course dinner! Pea soup, roast beef an'

blue-berry ice cream! Blue-berry is the nicest ice cream! You may feel fat, but in
Rit.  A Tempo I

fact, you’re thinner!  Even after a

three course dinner!

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, Violet, you’re so busted! That
gum is gonna do it! Her candy fame gone

WONKA:

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

VIOLET:

Too late, Willy! Nothin’ 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! Violet, it’s so bad for you! Yo,

VERUCA:

Violet, dude, you’re turnin’ blue! Violet what you
gonna do? Just stand there singin’ ‘Am I Blue?’

ALL:

Yes, she’s turnin’ blue, it’s true! Oh, Violet, you are
VIOLET:
now bright blue! That rotten lousy gum, I knew it!

Blue-bery blue and fat as suet!

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-LOOMPMA 2 begins.)

OOMPA-LOOMPMA 2

Staccato and creepy

2

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

I’ve got an-o-th-er puzzle for you! Oom-pa-loom-pa-

doom-pa-dee-dee! If you are wise, you’ll listen to me!

VIOLET:
Gum chewing’s fine when it’s once in a while. It stops you from smokin’ and brightens your smile!

But it’s repulsive revolt ing and wrong!
ALL: Chew ing and chew ing all day long!

VIOLET:

ALL:

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


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

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

(CHARLIE notices a bottle sitting on a ladder.)
CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe, what's that?

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1

Try it!

Who's there? Hello?

OOMPA-LOOMPA 2

Try it!

OOMPA-LOOMPA 3

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.)

CHARLIE: Well!

(Waltz)

(Charlie takes a sip.)

(Charlie rises even higher.)

(Charlie rises even higher.)

GRANDPA JOE: Thrilling, fulfilling, and higher educational as

(Charlie takes one final gulp.)

(Charlie:)

I'm

GRANDPA JOE:

It's inspirational, and recreational,
BOTH:

try - ing! Way, way up

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

GRANDPA JOE:

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

quite like the feel - ing of fly - ing!

CHARLIE:

Bump - ing your head on the ceil - ing of

what's up a - bove!

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

It's so ap - pe - ling. I'm reel - ing at my death de -
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!
BURRRRRP.
CHARLIE
Burp.
GRANDPA JOE
This is fun! Whee!

(#41—BURPING SONG begins.)

BURPING SONG

Fun Waltz

(CHARLIE:) 2

Oh, how I love to burp! (burp!)

GRANDPA JOE:
People burp from Atlanta to An-

(#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, squirrelly-squirrelly!

**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.

Bright Waltz

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

I want a ton of ice cream!

And if I don’t get the things I am after, I’m gonna...
VERUCA screams.

I want the works.

whole works!

sweets and surprises of all shapes and sizes, and

now! Don't care how!

I want it now!

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

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

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1: OOMPA-LOOMPA 2:

Ooom-pa-loom-pa-

OOMPA-LOOMPA 3: ALL:

oom-pa-dee-doo! I've got another puzzle for you!

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

Ooom-pa-loom-pa-oom-pa-dee-

ALL:

If you are wise, you'll listen to me!

VERUCA:

Who do you blame when your kid is a brat?

Pampered and spoiled like a Siamese cat!

ALL:

Blaming the kid is a lie and a shame.

ALL:

You know exactly who's to blame! The mother, and the father!

ALL:

Ooom-pa-loom-pa-doop-da doo-

ALL:

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

ALL:

You will live in happiness, too!

VERUCA:

Like the Oomp-pa-loom-pa doop-da doo-

Roald Dahl's Willy Wonka JR.  Music Theatre International · Broadway Junior™ · Actor's Script
(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!

(MIKE 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.)

(OOMPA-LOOMPA 4 begins.)

#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

ALL:

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

I've got an-oth-er puzzle for you!

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

If you are wise, you'll listen to me!

MIKE:

What do you get from a glut of T.V.? A pain in the neck and an I.Q. of three!

MIKE:

Why don't you try simply reading a book?

Or, could you just not bear to look?

Slower

SOLO 2:

You'll get no,

Rall.

SOLO 1:

You'll get no,

SOLO 3:

you'll get no,
(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.
CHARLIE

But the other kids—

WONKA

They’ll be fine and they’ll each receive the booby prize—a lifetime supply of chocolate.

GRANDPA JOE

That’s the booby prize? What’s the real prize?

WONKA

Charlie, do you love my factory?

CHARLIE

It’s the most wonderful place in the whole world!

WONKA

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

CHARLIE

What do you mean?

WONKA

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

CHARLIE

You want me to run this entire factory? What about my mom and dad and Grandpa Joe and—

WONKA

The entire family can live here—

CHARLIE

I’d love to—I’d positively love to!

(#51 – FINALE begins.)

FINALE

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

Excited

WONKA:

Now

Oom-pa-Loom-pa doom-pa-dee-doo!
If you are wise, you'll listen to me!

OOMPA-LOOMPAS,
GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS:

There is a problem with lots of our youth!

Not everybody likes telling the truth!

Telling the truth starts a beautiful buzz.

Isn't it nice when someone does?!

Subito Tempo Hard Shuffle

(WONKA):

sprinkle it with dew.

Who can take a sunrise.

cover it in chocolate and a

sprinkle it with dew; cover it in chocolate and a

miracle or two? Charlie can!

miracle or two? Charlie can!

I know that he can!

Char-lie can!

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

CHARLIE:

And the world tastes good 'cos the

Rall.

Candy 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.)

ALL:

Thinks it should!

(#52 - BOWS begins.)

THE END