

LIBRETTO VOCAL BOOK



MUSIC AND LYRICS BY
**LESLIE BRICUSSE &
ANTHONY NEWLEY**

ADAPTED FOR STAGE BY
**LESLIE BRICUSSE &
TIM MCDONALD**

BASED ON THE BOOK:

CHARLIE AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY

BY ROALD DAHL

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Roald Dahl's *Willy Wonka*

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CHARACTERS

WILLY WONKA

CANDY MAN

PHINEOUS TROUT

CHARLIE BUCKET

MRS. BUCKET

MR. BUCKET

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

GRANDMA GEORGINA

GRANDPA GEORGE

GRANDPA JOE

JAMES

MATILDA

SOPHIE

DANNY

ALFIE

BILLIE (ADDITIONAL KIDS AS NEEDED)

AUGUSTUS GLOOP

MRS. GLOOP

CHORUS OF COOKS

VERUCA SALT

MR. SALT

MIKE TEAVEE

MS. TEAVEE

VIOLET BEAUREGARDE

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

OOMPA-LOOMPA 1

OOMPA-LOOMPA 2

OOMPA-LOOMPA 3

OOMPA-LOOMPA 4

OOMPA-LOOMPA 5 (ADDITIONAL OOMPAS AS NEEDED)

SQUIRRELS (AS NEEDED)

SCENE BREAKDOWN

PROLOGUE:	WONKA'S FACTORY
SCENE 1:	THE BUCKET SHACK
SCENE 2:	OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK
SCENE 3:	THE BUCKET SHACK
SCENE 4:	OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK
SCENE 5:	THE GLOOPS
SCENE 6:	VERUCA
SCENE 7:	OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK
SCENE 8:	THE BUCKET SHACK
SCENE 9:	VIOLET RADIO STATION
SCENE 10:	HOME OF MIKE TEAVEE
SCENE 11:	THE BUCKET SHACK
SCENE 12:	TWO WEEKS LATER - SNOWY STREETS
SCENE 13:	OUTSIDE WONKA'S FACTORY
SCENE 14:	THE CHOCOLATE SMELTING ROOM
SCENE 15:	PINK CANDY BOAT
SCENE 16:	THE INVENTING ROOM
SCENE 17:	FIZZY LIFTING ROOM
SCENE 18:	THE NUT ROOM
SCENE 19:	CHOCO-VISION ROOM
SCENE 20:	END OF THE TOUR/WONKAVATOR/HOME

CHARACTERS BY SONG

1. <i>Pure Imagination</i>	WILLY WONKA
2. <i>Golden Age Of Chocolate</i>	FULL COMPANY
3. <i>Golden Chocolate Playoff</i>	ORCHESTRA
4. <i>Candy Man Underscore</i>	ORCHESTRA
5. <i>The Candy Man</i>	CHARLIE/KIDS/CANDY MAN
6. <i>Street Transition</i>	ORCHESTRA
7. <i>Golden Ticket Light Box 1</i>	ORCHESTRA
8. <i>Augustus News Flash</i>	ORCHESTRA
9. <i>I Eat More!</i>	AUGUSTUS/MRS. GLOOP/PHINEOUS TROUT/CHORUS OF COOKS
10. <i>Golden Ticket Light Box 2</i>	ORCHESTRA
11. <i>News Flash Underscore</i>	ORCHESTRA
12. <i>News Flash Playoff</i>	ORCHESTRA
13. <i>Factory Closing</i>	ORCHESTRA
14. <i>Think Positive</i>	CHARLIE/MR. BUCKET
15. <i>Bucket Shack Traveler</i>	ORCHESTRA
16. <i>Charlie Underscore</i>	ORCHESTRA
17. <i>Violet News Flash</i>	ORCHESTRA
18. <i>Golden Ticket Light Box 3</i>	ORCHESTRA
19. <i>Radio Announcer</i>	ORCHESTRA
20. <i>Golden Ticket Light Box 4</i>	ORCHESTRA
21. <i>I See It All on TV</i>	MIKE TEAVEE/MS. TEAVEE/PHINEOUS TROUT
22. <i>Imagine Underscore</i>	ORCHESTRA
23. <i>Cheer Up, Charlie</i>	MRS. BUCKET/MR. BUCKET/GRANDPARENTS
24. <i>Snowy Streets</i>	ORCHESTRA
25. <i>Silver In The Snow</i>	ORCHESTRA
26. <i>Think Positive Reprise</i>	CHARLIE BUCKET
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	CHARLIE/COMPANY
28. <i>At The Gates</i>	WILLY WONKA
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	WILLY WONKA/KIDS/PARENTS
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	WILLY WONKA/COMPANY
31. <i>Drunk On Chocolate</i>	ORCHESTRA
32. <i>Lights Out 1</i>	ORCHESTRA
33. <i>Oompa-Loompa 1</i>	OOMPA-LOOMPAS/AUGUSTUS
34. <i>Pink Candy Boat</i>	ORCHESTRA
35. <i>There's No Knowing</i>	WILLY WONKA/PARENTS
36. <i>Chew It</i>	WILLY WONKA/VIOLET/KIDS & PARENTS
37. <i>Oompa-Loompa 2</i>	OOMPA-LOOMPAS/AUGUSTUS/VIOLET
38. <i>Lights Out 2</i>	ORCHESTRA
39. <i>Magic Fizzy</i>	ORCHESTRA
40. <i>Flying</i>	CHARLIE/GRANDPA JOE
41. <i>Burping Song</i>	CHARLIE/GRANDPA JOE
42. <i>Back On The Tour</i>	ORCHESTRA
43. <i>I Want It Now!</i>	VERUCA SALT
44. <i>Lights Out 3</i>	ORCHESTRA
45. <i>Oompa-Loompa 3</i>	OOMPA-LOOMPAS/VERUCA
46. <i>Choco-Vision Room</i>	ORCHESTRA
47. <i>Mike's Fanfare</i>	ORCHESTRA
48. <i>Lights Out 4</i>	ORCHESTRA
49. <i>Oompa-Loompa 4</i>	OOMPA-LOOMPAS/MIKE TEAVEE
50. <i>Lights Out 5</i>	ORCHESTRA
50a. <i>Flying Reprise</i>	WILLY WONKA/CHARLIE/GRANDPA JOE
51. <i>Oompa-Loompa/Candy Dreams</i>	OOMPA-LOOMPAS
52. <i>Finale</i>	COMPANY

SONGS BY CHARACTER

WILLY WONKA	
01. <i>Pure Imagination</i>	1
02. <i>Golden Age Of Chocolate</i>	2
28. <i>At The Gates</i>	48
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal Sequence</i>	54
35. <i>There's No Knowing</i>	60
36. <i>Chew It</i>	62
50a. <i>Flying Reprise</i>	81
52. <i>Finale</i>	84
CHARLIE BUCKET	
05. <i>The Candy Man</i>	9
14. <i>Think Positive</i>	25
26. <i>Think Positive Reprise</i>	43
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
36. <i>Chew It!</i>	62
40. <i>Flying</i>	67
41. <i>Burping Song</i>	70
50a. <i>Flying Reprise</i>	81
52. <i>Finale</i>	84
AUGUSTUS GLOOP	
09. <i>I Eat More!</i>	19
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
33. <i>Oompa-Loompa 1</i>	59
37. <i>Oompa-Loompa 2</i>	65
VERUCA SALT	
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
36. <i>Chew It</i>	62
43. <i>I Want It Now!</i>	71
45. <i>Oompa-Loompa 3</i>	74
VIOLET BEAUREGARDE	
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
36. <i>Chew It</i>	62
37. <i>Oompa-Loompa 2</i>	65
MIKE TEAVEE	
21. <i>I See It All on TV</i>	35
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
36. <i>Chew It</i>	62
49. <i>Oompa-Loompa 4</i>	78
GRANDPA JOE	
23. <i>Cheer Up, Charlie</i>	39
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
40. <i>Flying</i>	67
41. <i>Burping Song</i>	70
50a. <i>Flying Reprise</i>	81
52. <i>Finale</i>	84
MR. BUCKET	
14. <i>Think Positive</i>	25
23. <i>Cheer Up, Charlie</i>	39
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
MRS. BUCKET	
23. <i>Cheer Up, Charlie</i>	39
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
GRANDMA JOSEPHINE	
23. <i>Cheer Up, Charlie</i>	39
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
GRANDMA GEORGINA	
23. <i>Cheer Up, Charlie</i>	39
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
GRANDPA GEORGE	
23. <i>Cheer Up, Charlie</i>	39
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
PHINEOUS TROUT	
09. <i>I Eat More!</i>	19
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44
21. <i>I See It All on TV</i>	35
CANDY MAN	
05. <i>The Candy Man</i>	9
JAMES	
05. <i>The Candy Man</i>	9
MATILDA	
05. <i>The Candy Man</i>	9
MRS. GLOOP	
09. <i>I Eat More!</i>	19
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
MR. SALT	
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
35. <i>There's No Knowing</i>	60
MS. TEAVEE	
21. <i>I See It All on TV</i>	35
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
MRS. BEAUREGARDE	
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
36. <i>Chew It</i>	62
CHORUS OF COOKS	
09. <i>I Eat More!</i>	19
OOMPA-LOOMPAS	
02. <i>Golden Age Of Chocolate</i>	2
33. <i>Oompa-Loompa 1</i>	59
37. <i>Oompa-Loompa 2</i>	65
45. <i>Oompa-Loompa 3</i>	74
49. <i>Oompa-Loompa 4</i>	78
51. <i>Oompa-Loompa</i>	84

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT I

1. <i>Pure Imagination</i>	1
2. <i>Golden Age Of Chocolate</i>	2
3. <i>Golden Chocolate Playoff</i>	5
4. <i>Candy Man Underscore</i>	9
5. <i>The Candy Man</i>	9
6. <i>Street Transition</i>	16
7. <i>Golden Ticket Light Box 1</i>	17
8. <i>Augustus News Flash</i>	17
9. <i>I Eat More!</i>	19
10. <i>Golden Ticket Light Box 2</i>	22
11. <i>News Flash Underscore</i>	22
12. <i>News Flash Playoff</i>	24
13. <i>Factory Closing</i>	24
14. <i>Think Positive</i>	25
15. <i>Bucket Shack Traveler</i>	28
16. <i>Charlie Underscore</i>	30
17. <i>Violet News Flash</i>	31
18. <i>Golden Ticket Light Box 3</i>	31
19. <i>Radio Announcer</i>	33
20. <i>Golden Ticket Light Box 4</i>	33
21. <i>I See It All on TV</i>	35
22. <i>Imagine Underscore</i>	37
23. <i>Cheer Up, Charlie</i>	39
24. <i>Snowy Streets</i>	41
25. <i>Silver In The Snow</i>	42
26. <i>Think Positive Reprise</i>	43
27. <i>I've Got A Golden Ticket</i>	44

ACT II

28. <i>At The Gates</i>	48
29. <i>In This Room Here</i>	52
30. <i>Factory Reveal</i>	54
31. <i>Drunk On Chocolate</i>	57
32. <i>Lights Out 1</i>	58
33. <i>Oompa-Loompa 1</i>	59
34. <i>Pink Candy Boat</i>	59
35. <i>There's No Knowing</i>	60
36. <i>Chew It</i>	62
37. <i>Oompa-Loompa 2</i>	65
38. <i>Lights Out 2</i>	66
39. <i>Magic Fizzy</i>	66
40. <i>Flying</i>	67
41. <i>Burping Song</i>	70
42. <i>Back On The Tour</i>	70
43. <i>I Want It Now!</i>	71
44. <i>Lights Out 3</i>	74
45. <i>Oompa-Loompa 3</i>	74
46. <i>Choco-Vision Room</i>	75
47. <i>Mike's Fanfare</i>	77
48. <i>Lights Out 4</i>	77
49. <i>Oompa-Loompa 4</i>	78
50. <i>Lights Out 5</i>	79
50a. <i>Flying Reprise</i>	81
51. <i>Oompa-Loompa/Candy Dreams</i>	82
52. <i>Finale</i>	84

(PRE SHOW: PURE IMAGINATION)

(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, and 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. The actor playing WONKA enters the stage. HE peers at the audience. HE appears world-weary, tired and a bit dangerous.)

PROLOGUE: WONKA'S FACTORY**1. PURE IMAGINATION**

WILLY WONKA

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

WE'LL BEGIN WITH A SPIN
TRAVE'LING IN A WORLD OF MY CREATION!
WHAT WE'LL SEE
WILL DEFY EXPLANATION!

IF YOU WANT TO VIEW PARADISE—
SIMPLY LOOK AROUND AND VIEW IT!
ANYTHING YOU WANT TO, DO IT!
WANT TO CHANGE THE WORLD?—
THERE'S NOTHING TO IT!

THERE IS NO PLACE I KNOW
TO COMPARE WITH PURE IMAGINATION!
LIVING THERE YOU'LL BE FREE—
IF YOU TRULY WISH TO BE!

I am Willy Wonka. In the course of my long and spectacular career, I have created more than two hundred sensational and original new candy bars, each with a different center, and each one sweeter and creamier and more delicious than the one before!

I can make chewing gum that never loses its taste, and rich caramels that

(WONKA)

change color every ten seconds as they dissolve delectably in your mouth.

I have also created the biggest and best candy empire the world has ever known. But I have no-one to leave it to, no-one to replace me, no-one to make new candy dreams come true when I retire. And the time for me to retire is, alas, already long overdue!

(WONKA picks up a phone and speaks into the receiver.)

Please gather together all the Oompa-Loompas! I have an important announcement to make.

2. GOLDEN AGE OF CHOCOLATE

OOMPA 1

ONCE UPON A CHOC'LATE TIME —

OOMPA 2

A LONG, LONG CHOC'LATE TIME AGO—

OOMPA 3

THE GOLDEN AGE OF CHOC'LATE BEGAN.

WONKA

I KNOW, 'COS I WAS THERE.

OOMPA 4

WHEN IT COMES TO CHOC'LATE,
HE'S A MANY-FLAVORED MAN, YOU KNOW—

OOMPA 5

'COS THAT'S THE AGE OF CHOC'LATE HE RAN—

ALL

WITH OH, SUCH STYLE AND FLAIR!

(WILLY WONKA inspects the troops; clearly something is on his mind.)

BOYS

AND THE GOLDEN AGE OF CHOC'LATE
HAS LASTED ALL THESE YEARS—

GIRLS

THE GOLDEN STAGE OF CHOC'LATE
THAT EV'RY CHILD REVERES.

WONKA

BUT SOON I'LL BE RETIRING—
TO MAKE WAY FOR SOMEONE NEW.

(The CAST reacts with shock. This is the first time WONKA has revealed the secret behind the Golden Ticket contest.)

SOME BRIGHT SPARK I'LL BE HIRING...
BUT WHO?

GIRLS

BUT WHO?

BOYS

BUT WHO?

ALL

BUT WHO?

WONKA

OOMPAS

WHATEVER YOUR OPINION IS ABOUT ME,
THE CHOC'LATE WORLD COULD NOT
SURVIVE WITHOUT ME!

THERE'D BE NO MORE
CHOC'LATE RIPPLES—
OR CHOC'LATE TIPPLES—
CHOC'LATE RUFFLES—
OR CHOC'LATE TRUFFLES—
CHOC'LATE KISSES
FOR YOU YOUNG MISSES—
SOFT AND CREAMY—
COMPLETELY DREAMY—
OR CHOC'LATE ICES—
'COS CHOC'LATE'S CRISIS
WILL GROW AND GROW AND GROW
THE DAY THAT I RETIRE, I KNOW!

THE DAY THAT HE RETIRES, WE KNOW!

ALL

NO, NO, NO, NO!
NO, WILLY WONKA JUST CAN'T GO!

HALF OF THE COMPANY

THERE'D BE NO MORE
 CHOC'LATE SQUIGGLES—
 OR CHOC'LATE GIGGLES—
 OR CHOC'LATE WHIRLIES—
 OR CHOC'LATE SWIRLIES—
 CHOC'LATE TWIRLIES
 FOR ALL YOU GIRLIES—
 CHOC'LATE BAGELS—
 OR CHOC'LATE BUGLES—
 OR CHOC'LATE BUBBLES—
 'COS CHOC'LATE'S TROUBLES

THE OTHER HALF OF THE COMPANY

NO MORE GIGGLES
 NO MORE SWIRLIES
 NO MORE TWIRLIES
 NO MORE BUGLES
 CHOC'LATE'S TROUBLES—

ALL

WILL GROW AND GROW AND GROW
 THE DAY THAT HE RETIRES, WE KNOW!
 NO, NO, NO, NO!
 NO, WILLY WONKA JUST CAN'T GO!

WONKA

'COS THE GOLDEN AGE OF CHOC'LATE
 HAS LASTED ALL THESE YEARS—
 THE GOLDEN STAGE OF CHOC'LATE
 THAT EV'RY CHILD REVERES.

ALL

THERE'S A GOLDEN PAGE OF CHOC'LATE HIST'RY
 WE MUST WRITE SOMEHOW
 FOR THE GOLDEN AGE OF CHOC'LATE—
 TO MAKE LIFE SWEETER NOW!

SCENE 1: THE BUCKET SHACK**3. GOLDEN CHOCOLATE PLAYOFF**

(WONKA signals for the following action to take place: A squeaky bed with two headboards is pushed centerstage. Pre-set on this unit are Charlie's four GRANDPARENTS.)

WONKA

These two very old people are the father and mother of Mr. Bucket—and those two very old people on the other side of the bed are the father and mother of Mrs. Bucket. This is Mr. Bucket and that is Mrs. Bucket. The small boy standing right there is Charlie Bucket, their only son.

(WONKA snaps his fingers and the scene moves to action.)

CHARLIE

Here ya' go, Grandpa Joe. Cabbage soup.

GRANDPA JOE

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 JOSEPHINE

Flavor shifters?! My!

(CHARLIE crosses back to his mother to get another bowl of soup.)

(GRANDPA GEORGE is very hard of hearing and has misheard GRANDMA JOSEPHINE.)

GRANDPA GEORGE

And "Hi" to you too! Been lying across from you in this bed for seventeen years and now you suddenly decide to say "Hi?"

GRANDMA GEORGINA

(speaking very loudly and clearly)

George, she didn't say "hi." She said "flavor shifters, MY..."

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Who's wearing a tie?

GRANDPA GEORGE

Whaddya mean, why? I dunno why!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

(nearly screaming)

She didn't say hi, tie or why! She said "Flavor shifters! My! My!!!"

GRANDPA GEORGE

Sure, I'd love a slice of pie!

MRS. BUCKET

Nobody's having pie, Dad. Just cabbage soup, as always.

ALL GRANDPARENTS

Oh...

CHARLIE

Papa, how many toothpaste caps do you reckon you've twisted into place at the toothpaste factory in your life?

MR. BUCKET

As of last night Charlie, my career total stands at four million, two hundred and forty-nine thousand, eight hundred and seventy-six!

(Mr. Bucket's right hand randomly twitches, as if he's still twisting toothpaste caps.)

CHARLIE

That must be a world record!

MR. BUCKET

(nods)

Close!

GRANDPA GEORGE

I'd love some toast!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Nobody is having toast!

CHARLIE

Do you think one day I might be able to get a job at the toothpaste factory, Papa?

MR. BUCKET

For your sake, I 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 GEORGE

Brandy? I'd love one!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

He's just a kid, why would she give him brandy?

GRANDMA GEORGINA

(speaking very loudly)

She said candy!

GRANDPA GEORGE

I know! She's gonna give the kid brandy!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE AND GRANDPA JOE

Candy!

GRANDPA GEORGE

What?

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE, GEORGINA AND GRANDPA JOE

CANDY!

GRANDPA GEORGE

No need to yell, I'm right here.

GRANDPA JOE

You gotta remember that Charlie's descended from a long line of distinguished candy men—

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

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 together and told 'em "I'm sorry, but you must all go home." Then he locked the gates of the factory forever!

CHARLIE

But Mr. Wonka still makes candies. I can smell 'em on my way to school.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Yes, but no one goes in, and no one comes out—

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Shadow workers...

GRANDPA JOE

Maybe the undead! Who knows?

MRS. BUCKET

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

GRANDPA GEORGE

Charlie wants to play gin?

GRANDPA JOE

We're playing gin?

ALL GRANDPARENTS

I'm in.

MR. BUCKET

Charlie, run out and see if anyone is done with today's newspaper.

CHARLIE

OK Dad, but you'll have to feed Grandpa George.

(CHARLIE crosses out.)

MR. BUCKET

Here you are, Pop. Here's your cabbage soup.

GRANDPA GEORGE

I thought we were playing gin.

SCENE 2: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK**4. CANDY MAN UNDERSCORE**

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

WONKA

(to the audience)

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

JAMES

(slurping a lollipop)

Come on, Charlie, don't ya' want some candy?

CHARLIE

Uh, not today, I'm...I'm on a special diet.

JAMES

Looks like it's working. Help me pick something out. I got a nickel.

CHARLIE

You've already got a lollipop. Shouldn't you finish it first?

JAMES

I can't help it. I just love candy! Chocolate, caramel, jawbreakers, suckers...anything!

CHARLIE

Stop it! You're making my mouth water!

5. THE CANDY MAN

JAMES

I CAN'T STOP EATING SWEETS!

CHARLIE, JAMES AND MATILDA

ALL THOSE WONDERFUL WILLY WONKA TREATS!

CHARLIE

YOU CAN KEEP THE OTHERS—

JAMES

'COS ME—

ALL

I'M A WONKERER!

MATILDA

WHEN IT COMES TO CANDY, WILLY'S THE CONQUEROR!

ALL

THE CONQUEROR!

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

(A local CANDY VENDOR enters and opens his cart, revealing mountains of Wonka candy, temptingly displayed.)

CANDY MAN

WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE—
SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW—
COVER IT IN CHOC'LATE
AND A MIRACLE OR TWO?—
THE CANDY MAN.
THE CANDY MAN CAN.

WHO CAN TAKE A RAINBOW—
WRAP IT IN A SIGH—
SOAK IT IN THE SUN
AND MAKE A STRAWB'RY LEMON PIE?—
THE CANDY MAN.

KIDS

THE CANDY MAN?

CHARLIE

THE CANDY MAN CAN.

KIDS

THE CANDY MAN CAN!

CANDY MAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN 'COS HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
AN' MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD.

(The KIDS line up and purchase lollipops, except for CHARLIE. Note: the lollipops must be able to be placed into the KIDS' mouths, otherwise the upcoming section will not make sense.)

KIDS

THE CANDY MAN MAKES
EV'RYTHING HE BAKES
SATISFYING AND DELICIOUS.

CANDY MAN

TALK ABOUT YOUR CHILDHOOD WISHES!
YOU CAN EVEN EAT THE DISHES!

CANDY MAN

Nothing for you, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Not today, thanks. 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 KIDS place the lollipops in their mouths.)

CANDY MAN

WHO CAN TAKE TOMORROW—

KIDS

(with lollipops in their mouths, the KIDS sing mumbled lyrics)

MUH MA MUH MU MA WO—

CANDY MAN

DIP IT IN A DREAM—

KIDS

MIP I I I MWEEEM—

CANDY MAN

SEPARATE THE SORROW AND COLLECT UP ALL THE CREAM?

(The KIDS "ooh" with suckers in their mouths.)

THE CANDY MAN.

KIDS

MA MANDY MAM.

CANDY MAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN!

KIDS

MA MANDY MAN CAN!

KIDS AND CANDY MAN

(removing suckers)

THE CANDY MAN CAN 'COS HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD.

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

CHARLIE

Thanks for the candy. Oh, yeah and my dad wants to know if you've got a newspaper we can borrow.

CANDY MAN

Sure, but I'm afraid it's yesterday's paper...here you go. What's the world coming to when a family can't even afford a newspaper?

CHARLIE

Thanks! See ya!

(CHARLIE runs offstage.)

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**MRS. BUCKET**

Charlie, come...eat.

CHARLIE

Here's the paper, Dad.

MR. BUCKET*(looks at the front page)*

Well, I'll be a chocolate crispy! Will you look at this? "Wonka factory to be opened to a lucky few."

GRANDPA JOE

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

MRS. BUCKET

Read what it says!

MR. BUCKET

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

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Tour the factory?

CHARLIE

A lifetime supply of chocolate?

EVERYONE EXCEPT FOR CHARLIE

Read on!

MR. BUCKET

"Five Golden Tickets have been hidden among fifty million ordinary candy bars."

GRANDPA JOE

That's a ten million-to-one shot! Wow! I don't like the odds!

MR. BUCKET

"The finders of these Golden Tickets will win the tour and the chocolate!"

GRANDPA GEORGE

What are you all talking about?

GRANDMA GEORGINA

(speaking loudly)

Wonka is having a contest!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Why would he want a screen test?

GRANDPA JOE, GRANDMA GEORGINA AND GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

(very loudly)

A contest!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Who is?

GRANDPA JOE, GRANDMA GEORGINA AND GRANDMA JOSEPHINE
Wonka!

GRANDPA GEORGE

What about him?

GRANDPA JOE, GEORGINA AND GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

(yelling)

He's having a contest!

GRANDPA GEORGE

All right, all right, I'm not deaf, you know.

MRS. BUCKET

Those Golden 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, can you imagine winning?

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Touring the factory—

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

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-caps for me.

MRS. BUCKET

Goodbye, Mr. Bucket.

MR. BUCKET

Goodbye, Mrs. Bucket.

(MR. BUCKET exits.)

GRANDPA JOE

Charlie—come here—Remember...we may be starving—

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Starving!

GRANDPA JOE

We may be poor—

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Poorer than church mice!

GRANDPA JOE

But the Bucket family always—

GRANDPA JOE, GRANDMA JOSEPHINE AND GRANDMA GEORGINA
Thinks positive!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Charlie! Pssst! Charlie!

CHARLIE

Yes, Grandpa George?

GRANDPA GEORGE

Come here. Come on over here...

CHARLIE

OK, Grandpa George. What is it?

GRANDPA GEORGE

Charlie, remember... We may be starving—

CHARLIE

Yes, Grandpa George...

GRANDPA GEORGE

We may be poor—

GRANDMA GEORGINA

We've already done that!

GRANDPA GEORGE

But the Bucket family—

CHARLIE

Always thinks positive. I know, Grandpa George, I know!

GRANDPA GEORGE

How'd he know I was gonna say that?

GRANDPA JOE

Write it down in purple ink, Charlie. If it's in purple ink, you'll never forget!

GRANDPA GEORGE

That's positive! Ha!

SCENE 4: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK

6. STREET TRANSITION

(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 enters excitedly, waving a newspaper.)

MATILDA

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

7. GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 1

CHARLIE

Already? When?

MATILDA

Today! Look!

(MATILDA exits towards school. WONKA gestures for an oversized Golden Ticket reading AUGUSTUS GLOOP to light.)

8. AUGUSTUS NEWS FLASH

(PHINEOUS TROUT and his camera crew take the stage.)

SCENE 5: THE GLOOPS

PHINEOUS TROUT

This is Phineous Trout reporting live from Frankfurt, Germany, where worldwide Wonka mania has sales topping 25,000 bars every hour! We're live on the scene where the first Golden Ticket has been found!—Here's the winning family now—Mrs. Poop, Mrs. Poop, may we have a word?

(AUGUSTUS and MRS. GLOOP enter the stage.)

MRS. GLOOP

Der name *(pronounced nâh—ma)* ist Gloop. Mit ein G— und ein L— und ein O— und anuzzer O— und ein P!

(spelling)

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 would find das Golden Ticket! He eats so much candy-vandy zat it vas almost impossible for him NOT to find one!

AUGUSTUS

Impossible! Yah!

(AUGUSTUS unwraps a Wonka bar and begins devouring it.)

PHINEOUS TROUT

So Augustus, tell the folks at home something about you. What do you do? Favorite subjects? Any hobbies?

AUGUSTUS

Yah! Food! Augustus eat food. Yah! Lots an' lots of food. Yah!

MRS. GLOOP

Eating is his hobby! He's devoted to it! Mein Gott, is he devoted!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Critics may say Augustus is a questionable role model for young people, given the alarming rise in childhood obesity—

MRS. GLOOP

Zo he's a little fat? What's so wrong vith zat? It's better zan being some sort of hooligan, shooting off ze guns, und raising ze havoc! Isn't it, my wittle piggly-wiggly?

AUGUSTUS

(snorting like a pig)

Snort! Snort! Snort! Jah wohl! Mommie dearest! Jah wohl!

MRS. GLOOP

Und vot I always say...don't I always say? Say it vith me, my wittle liebchen, say it vith me—

AUGUSTUS AND MRS. GLOOP

(chanting)

Eat more! Eat more! Eat more! Eat more!

(SHE rewards AUGUSTUS with a candy as if training a dog.)

MRS. GLOOP

Good boy! Good boy, Augustus. Say it again...

AUGUSTUS

Eat more!

MRS. GLOOP

Good boy, Augustus! Ve've been training him for zis day ever since our little smudgey-pudgey vos born!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Training?

MRS. GLOOP

Oh, ya! For der Junge to eat as much as Augustus he has to be in training from morning to night—eating all kinds of ze foods...if it vos ze Olympics, Augustus vould haf ze gold medals!

9. I EAT MORE!

(MRS. GLOOP)

VE GIVE HIM...
FRUIT JUICE FOR BREAKFAST, PLUS MELONS UND MANGOS—
UND CEREALS, BANANAS UND CREAM!

AUGUSTUS

ZEN FRIED EGGS MIT BACON,
TOMAHTOES UND MUSHROOMS
MIT BREAD ROLLS UND BUNS BY ZE REAM!

BOTH

UND COFFEE UND TOAST
SPREAD MIT BUTTER UND MARMALAH—
SVEETMEATS UND NEAT TREATS GALORE!

PHINEOUS TROUT

AND WHAT DOES AUGUSTUS DO
WHEN BREAKFAST'S THROUGH?

AUGUSTUS

I EAT MORE!—
I EAT MORE!

MRS. GLOOP

HE HAS BRATWURST FOR LUNCHEON—
THE SIZE OF A TRUNCHEON—
MIT PASTA UND FOIE GRAS UND SOUP!
ZEN LAMB CHOPS UND SUCKLING PIG,
DUCKLING UND CHICKEN—
EIN BANQVET BEFITTING EIN GLOOP!

ZE LUNCHEON BEGINS SHARP AT TWELVE FORTY FIVE,
AND IT ENDS ABOUT QUARTER PAST FOUR!

PHINEOUS TROUT
AND WHAT DOES AUGUSTUS DO
WHEN LUNCHEON'S THROUGH?

AUGUSTUS

I EAT MORE!—
I EAT MORE!

BETWEEN MEALS ZE COOK FEEDS ME
ALL KINDS OF GOODIES—
LIKE CHOC'LATES UND PUDDINGS UND SNACKS!

MRS. GLOOP

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND
YOUNG AUGUSTUS IS SO HIGHLY STRUNG
EATING HELPS HIM RELAX!

AUGUSTUS

MOM HAS VONKA BARS SENT IN IN SACKS!

MRS. GLOOP

I MAKE CERTAIN ZERE'S NUZZING HE LACKS!

PHINEOUS

THEN DINNER—

CHORUS OF COOKS

OF COURSE, IS HIS MEAL OF ZE DAY—
VEN AUGUSTUS COMES RIGHT OFF HIS DIET...
IT'S HAMBURGERS, HOT DOGS
UND TEN TONS OF FRENCH FRIES—

AUGUSTUS

UND IF I VANT MORE, ZEY SUPPLY IT!

CHORUS OF COOKS

AUGUSTUS KEEPS EATING—

AUGUSTUS

UND EATING—

MRS. GLOOP

UND EATING!

CHORUS OF COOKS
UNTIL HE SUBSIDES TO ZE FLOOR...

PHINEOUS TROUT
AND THEN WHEN HE'S FINALLY BACK ON HIS FEET—
CAN THE KID EVEN GET THROUGH THE DOOR?

CHORUS OF COOKS
NEIN!

MRS. GLOOP
UND ZAT'S VY AUGUSTUS
HAS LIVED IN ZE DINING ROOM—
RIGHT FROM ZE DAY HE VAS FOUR!

PHINEOUS TROUT
SO WHAT DOES THE POOR LITTLE LAD DO ALL NIGHT—
TO PREVENT LIFE BECOMING A BORE?

AUGUSTUS
I EAT MORE!
I EAT MORE!
I EAT MORE!
I EAT MORE!
I EAT MORE!

CHORUS OF COOKS
MORE!

AUGUSTUS
MORE!

CHORUS OF COOKS
MORE!

AUGUSTUS
MORE!

MRS. GLOOP AND SOME COOKS
HE EATS MORE!
HE EATS MORE!
HE EATS MORE! MORE! MORE! MORE!

PHINEOUS TROUT AND SOME COOKS
MORE!
MORE!
MORE! MORE! MORE!

AUGUSTUS
I EAT MORE!

SCENE 6: VERUCA**PHINEOUS TROUT**

Ladies and Gentlemen, this just in! A second Golden Ticket has been found!
This time, on the other side of the world!

10. GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 2

(WONKA gestures for VERUCA'S Golden Ticket to light.)

11. NEWS FLASH UNDERSCORE**(PHINEOUS TROUT)**

We're off to our live remote in Sao Paulo, Brazil, where the world is suddenly
"sweet" for Miss Veronica Salt!

(VERUCA and her FATHER enter.)

VERUCA

That's Veruca, you imbecile! VERUCA, VERUCA, VERUCA!

PHINEOUS TROUT

(purposefully ignoring VERUCA)

So, Mr. Salt, I understand you "sweetened" Veronica's chances with a little
assistance?

VERUCA

I said VERUCA, you moron!

MR. SALT

Yes, sir, I did—because my daughter Veruca here is a very special girl. Very
special. And when she said she simply had to have one of them there Golden
Tickets, see, we went nuts buying Wonka bars by the hundreds—

VERUCA

By the thousands, Daddy. By the tens of thousands!

MR. SALT

You're right, baby. I must have bought hundreds of thousands of Wonka bars.
Me, I'm in the nut business—peanuts, cashews, brazils, macadamias. If it's nuts
you want, I got 'em! Roasted, raw, plain or fancy, folks go nuts for our nuts.
Check us out at w-w-w-we're-nuts-dot-com!

VERUCA

This is about ME, Daddy! They want to know about MY ticket—not your macadamias!

MR. SALT

Right you are, dear. Right you are!

(grabbing the microphone away from PHINEOUS TROUT)

Call us at one, eight hundred, we're nuts! Major credit cards accepted—

PHINEOUS TROUT

The ticket, Mr. Salt?

MR. SALT

Right. So I bought hundreds of thousands of Wonka bars and had my factory girls stop shelling nuts...and start shelling wrappers.

PHINEOUS TROUT

And how many wrappers did Veronica shell?

VERUCA

None, you pea-brain. Veruca doesn't do manual labor. We have people for that! And my father will have you fired for mispronouncing my name, won't you, daddy?

MR. SALT

Whatever you want, pigeon...whatever you want...anyway...after days of shelling chocolate, one of my factory girlies finally found the lousy Golden Ticket! I rewarded her by letting her take the lucky piece of chocolate home to her seventeen kids...I didn't have the heart not to! Know what I mean?!

PHINEOUS TROUT

(sarcastically)

How philanthropic!

VERUCA

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

PHINEOUS TROUT

(over VERUCA's lines)

This is Phineous Trout, where it seems the sweet is rapidly turning sour.

MR. SALT

With nuts! Don't forget the nuts!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Seems you can't have the chocolate without the nuts. Good luck, Veronica!

CHARLIE

Out of a job?

MR. BUCKET

Yep, the factory is moving overseas...gonna be fully automated. And toothpaste-cap twisting is the only profession I know. I guess you don't need cap-twisters when you have robot-gizmos.

CHARLIE

Don't worry about it, Dad. You never liked that job anyway! Maybe now you can get back into the candy business—like Grandpa Joe keeps saying.

MR. BUCKET

Grandpa Joe likes to dream big dreams, Charlie. But I'm afraid big dreams aren't gonna put food on the table. I don't know how I'm going to tell your mom, Charlie. Things were tough enough when I had a job, but now—

CHARLIE

I said, don't worry, Dad. Just...think positive!

MR. BUCKET

Positive? Why?

CHARLIE

(shrugs)
Why not?

14. THINK POSITIVE

(CHARLIE)

YOU'VE NOTHING TO LOSE,
SO WHY NOT CHOOSE TO THINK POSITIVE?
WHENEVER MY LUCK IS ON THE BLINK,
I THINK POSITIVE!

WHENEVER I'M FEELING DOWN AND OUT—
AND DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO,
I NEVER GIVE WAY TO FEAR AND DOUBT—
'COS THINKING POSITIVE SEES ME THROUGH!

WHENEVER MY STARS ARE OUT OF SYNC,
I THINK POSITIVE!
I WRITE MY THOUGHTS DOWN IN PURPLE INK—
AND THINK POSITIVE!

(CHARLIE)

REMEMBER THIS SONG
WHEN THINGS GO WRONG,
THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!
IN NO TIME YOU'LL BE THINKING POSITIVE, TOO!

Come on, Papa...sing with me!

WHENEVER I THINK I'M IN THE DRINK,
I THINK...

MR. BUCKET

(tentatively)

POSITIVE!

CHARLIE

Not negative!

WHENEVER MY LUCK GOES DOWN THE SINK—
I THINK...

MR. BUCKET

POSITIVE!

CHARLIE

That's more like it!

WHENEVER YOU'RE FEELING LOW OR LOST,
JUST TAKE A TIP FROM ME! —

MR. BUCKET

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME TO COUNT THE COST—
'COS THINKING POSITIVE—
THAT COMES FREE!

BOTH

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,
THINKIN' POSITIVE!

VERUCA

(as she storms off the stage, MR. SALT in tow)
It's VeroooooooooooooooooooooooooKA!

PHINEOUS TROUT

So after just one day there are only three Golden Tickets left. Stay tuned for continuous coverage of this extraordinary contest. Let's hope that just one deserving kid is among the five! Trout, out!

SCENE 7: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK

12. NEWS FLASH PLAYOFF

(JAMES, MATILDA and a few of the other KIDS rush onstage.)

CHARLIE

What's going on? Why aren't you guys going to school?

MATILDA

School's cancelled. Everyone's gone Wonka crazy!

JAMES

A new shipment just arrived at the candy shop—we wanna be first in line! Come on!

CHARLIE

That's OK. You guys go on without me.

MATILDA

See ya! I'm gonna be first in line!

JAMES

Not if I can help it! Race you there!

(JAMES races offstage, MATILDA and the other KIDS chase after him.)

13. FACTORY CLOSING

(CHARLIE notices his father sitting alone on a bench.)

CHARLIE

Dad? Why aren't you at work? Did they close the factory early?

MR. BUCKET

That's an understatement Charlie. They've closed it forever. I'm out of a job.

(CHARLIE)

REMEMBER THIS SONG
WHEN THINGS GO WRONG,
THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!
IN NO TIME YOU'LL BE THINKING POSITIVE, TOO!

Come on, Papa...sing with me!
WHENEVER I THINK I'M IN THE DRINK,
I THINK...

MR. BUCKET

(tentatively)

POSITIVE!

CHARLIE

Not negative!

WHENEVER MY LUCK GOES DOWN THE SINK –
I THINK...

MR. BUCKET

POSITIVE!

CHARLIE

That's more like it!

WHENEVER YOU'RE FEELING LOW OR LOST,
JUST TAKE A TIP FROM ME! –

MR. BUCKET

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME TO COUNT THE COST –
'COS THINKING POSITIVE –
THAT COMES FREE!

BOTH

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,
THINKIN' POSITIVE!

(BOTH)

REMEMBER THIS SONG
WHEN THINGS GO WRONG—
THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!
IN NO TIME YOU'LL BE THINKING POSITIVE, TOO!

MR. BUCKET

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

CHARLIE

Left-over cabbage soup?

MR. BUCKET

No, fresh cabbage soup!

CHARLIE

Now that's positive!

BOTH

REMEMBER THIS SONG
WHEN THINGS GO WRONG—
THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!
IN NO TIME YOU'LL BE THINKING POSITIVE, TOO!
POSITIVE!

(MR. BUCKET musses CHARLIE's hair as the actors move the bed centerstage. The GRANDPARENTS all wear birthday hats made from yesterday's newspaper.)

SCENE 8: THE BUCKET SHACK

15. BUCKET SHACK TRAVELER

WONKA

The Bucket family went about from morning 'til 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!

(GRANDPA GEORGE has been sound asleep, HE suddenly wakes up.)

GRANDPA GEORGE

Surprise! Happy Birthday, Charlie!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

We already said that.

GRANDPA GEORGE

We did? When?

GRANDPA JOE

Give him his present...

GRANDPA GEORGE

Yes, he's very pleasant!

ALL GRANDPARENTS

(chanting)

Present! Present! Present!

(MRS. BUCKET hands CHARLIE a present, looking much like a candy bar.)

MRS. BUCKET

Here you go, my love.

GRANDMA JOESPHINE

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 JOSEPHINE

I thought we agreed to get him the Nut-a-riffic...

GRANDPA JOE

(sharply to JOSEPHINE. This is an ongoing debate)

The Fudgemallow's the best, and you know it!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Nut-a-riffic!

GRANDPA JOE

Fudgemallow!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Nut-a-riffic, Nut-a-riffic, NUT-A-RIFFIC!

GRANDPA GEORGE

An' I think he's terrific, too! Happy Birthday, Charlie!

MR. BUCKET

Mom and Dad, it's Charlie's day...

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Go ahead, Charlie, open it up...

GRANDPA JOE

Yeah! 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!

GRANDPA GEORGE

I thought we were gonna give him a bar of candy!?

GRANDMA GEORGINA

We did! That's what I just said—
(*speaking loudly*)
BAR OF CANDY!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Sure, I'd love a jar of brandy!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Yes, I would! She said he still has the bar of candy!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Who's got a bar of candy?

GRANDPA JOE, GRANDMA JOSEPHINE AND GRANDMA GEORGINA
CHARLIE!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Well, why didn't you just say so?

MRS. BUCKET

Go on, Charlie, open it.

MR. BUCKET

Yeah, open the bar up! Who knows?—maybe our luck has finally changed!

CHARLIE

OK. Here goes...

(*CHARLIE pauses, savoring the moment.*)

GRANDPA JOE

For goodness sake, open it, boy!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Please open it! You're making me jumpy.

GRANDPA GEORGE

You're always grumpy! That woman was born grumpy. But I love her just the same. Hey, Charlie open the bar and see if you've won!

16. CHARLIE UNDERSCORE

(*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.

MRS. BUCKET AND GRANDPARENTS

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 a 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

Wow! Really? This is the best birthday ever!

(CHARLIE pantomimes plugging in an old-fashioned radio. We hear it buzz and crackle its way to full volume.)

SCENE 9: VIOLET RADIO STATION

17. VIOLET NEWS FLASH

PHINEOUS TROUT

We interrupt the Orphan Annie Radio Hour to bring you this important news flash. In the past hour, a third Golden Ticket has been found in Snellville, Georgia.

18. GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 3

(WONKA gestures for VIOLET's Golden Ticket to light.)

(PHINEOUS TROUT)

And what is your name, young lady?

(VIOLET steps forward, loudly chewing gum into an old-fashioned Decca microphone. Her MOTHER is dressed exactly as she is.)

VIOLET

Violet. Violet Beauregarde.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Violet, quit chewing your gum so loudly. It's not ladylike. Not ladylike at all! Remember what your therapist said about acting out—

VIOLET

Ah, can it, Ma! You flap your jaws even more'n I do!

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Now, Violet. I do not appreciate that sort of language. Watch your words. Ask me nicely.

VIOLET

No prob.

(sweetly)

Hey, Ma? Would you please...

(suddenly angry)

CAN IT! I'm being interviewed here.

PHINEOUS TROUT

Now, tell us, Violet, how did you find your Golden Ticket?

VIOLET

Normally, I'm a gumchewer. In fact, I adore gum. Love it, love it, love it! I chew gum all day long, except when I'm eating, then I take the gum out of my mouth and put it behind my ear like this.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Isn't that clever? She's so clever! She thought of that herself!

VIOLET

Ma, cool it! And when I sleep, I put the gum on my headboard, so in the morning all I have to do is pop it back into my mouth and start chewing again!

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

(proudly)

She thought of that, too! So clever!

VIOLET

Sometimes it's a little hard to get started, and one time it got in my hair, but Ma cut it out and I went right on chewing it. It was a hairy moment, though—
ha, ha, ha!

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Oh, isn't she just HILARIOUS!

PHINEOUS TROUT

(stone-faced)

Very witty, Violet. Now tell us about your Golden Ticket?

VIOLET

OK, keep your pants on, Phineous, I'm getting to it! So like I said, I'm a gum-chewer normally, but when I heard about Wonka's contest, I laid off the gum and switched straight on to candy bars. That's how I found my ticket! Now, of course, I'm right back on the 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...

(SHE chews loudly into the microphone.)

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

(SHE chews even more loudly adding, smacks and pops.)

Chew on THAT, Princess Prinzmetel!

SCENE 10: HOME OF MIKE TEAVEE

19. RADIO ANNOUNCER

PHINEOUS TROUT

Ladies and Gentlemen, Wonka bar sales have rocketed up to over two hundred thousand an hour and this just in...The fourth Golden Ticket has also been located—in Television City, California!

20. GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 4

(WONKA enters and gestures for MIKE's Golden Ticket to light.)

(PHINEOUS TROUT)

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

MS. TEAVEE

Well, you see, Mike and I were—

MIKE

(watching TV)
Cut the chit-chat Ma! Didn't I tell you never to interrupt? This is the best part! Crack, smack, whack! Dead! Did you see that guy die? That was so totally awesome!

PHINEOUS TROUT

So we gather, Mike. Now, Ms. Teavee, about the Golden Ticket—

MIKE

Zip it! This next show's the suicide bomb dude. Wait a minute...freeze frame...it's my cell phone...

(HE picks up his cell phone.)

Talk to me. Hold on, got another call.

(MIKE holds up another phone to his ear.)

Talk to me.

PHINEOUS TROUT

Uh, Mike, would you mind telling us about the—

MIKE

Dude, can't you see I'm busy running an empire here?

(speaking into one phone)

Gotta go—

(speaking into the other phone)

Catch ya' later. OK, Oprah, whaddya want?

PHINEOUS TROUT

Mike, I'd like you to tell our audience how it feels to—

MIKE

Hold the phone, Dude! Check it out—I love this show! Wait! Wait! You play Wii? I'm the best, dude. The best!

MS. TEAVEE

Mike has certain focus issues...

(SHE holds MIKE by the ears and makes him focus on PHINEOUS TROUT.)

PHINEOUS TROUT

So I see. Now Mike, tell us about the Golden Ticket.

MIKE

Yeah, OK...Well, I guess I GOT the big shiny ticket, dawg. Big deal! Means giving up half a day of all my fav'rite shows to tour some stupid chocolate factory, which probably will have crappy cell reception. Forgive me, Oprah baby, gotta change the channel. Dude, check her out!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Now, which school does our latest Golden Ticket winner attend?

MIKE

School?! Are you joking? —or just crazy? Who needs school? I got the 'net, TV and my Game Boy, fool.

21. I SEE IT ALL ON TV

(MIKE)

SOME KIDS LIKE ELECTRIC TRAINS—
AND SOME KIDS LIKE TO USE THEIR BRAINS—
TO EARN A UNIVERSITY DEGREE!
I DON'T SHARE THEIR THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE—
I DON'T NEED TO GO TO COLLEGE—
ME, I SEE IT ALL ON TV!

MS. TEAVEE

SOME KIDS LIKE TO SING AN' DANCE—
AN' SOME KIDS GO TO PARIS, FRANCE—
WHILE OTHERS VISIT WASHINGTON, D.C.

MIKE

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 BOOKS OF VERSE,
I PLAY "DESTROY THE UNIVERSE"—
NO ONE HAS NINTENDO GAMES LIKE ME!

MS. TEAVEE

SOME KIDS LIKE TO FLY BALLOONS—
OR PLAY THE LATEST TOP TEN TUNES—
WHILE OTHERS WANNA SURF IN WAIKIKI.

MIKE

I CAN VISIT LONDON, ROME—

MS. TEAVEE

AN' TOKYO WITHOUT LEAVIN' HOME.

MIKE

TAKE A SPACESHIP TO THE MOON—

MS. TEAVEE

AN' BACK ON ANY AFTERNOON.

BOTH

YES, WE CAN DO IT ALL FROM A TO Z.

MIKE

'COS I GOT MY COMPUTER!

(Four counts of computer game sounds.)

AND MY GAME BOY'S EVEN CUTER!

(Four counts of computer game sounds.)

YES I

MS. TEAVEE

YES, HE...

BOTH

OH, WHEE!...

CAN SEE IT ALL ON TV

PHINEOUS TROUT

ON TV!

MS. TEAVEE

ON TV!

MIKE
ON TV!

ALL
ON TV!

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 she say? What'd she say?

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE
She said she's spotted rats.

GRANDPA JOE
Catch one! Maybe we could 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. And NO zombie worker stories. You need your sleep.

MR. BUCKET
You guys care if Pa tells Charlie a bedtime story?

(The three GRANDPARENTS have all fallen asleep and answer with a concerted snore.)

Guess not. I'll help you clean up, Mrs. Bucket.

22. IMAGINE UNDERSCORE

GRANDPA JOE
So Charlie, have I got a story for you.

CHARLIE
What's it about? Pirates? A giant peach? Zombies?

GRANDPA JOE

I promised your mom, no zombie stories. This one's about a little boy...and it just so happens to be this little boy's birthday...

CHARLIE

Yeah?

GRANDPA JOE

And this little boy thought he'd opened all his presents, but guess what? There was one more...Charlie, look here.

CHARLIE

A Wonka Nutty-Crunch Surprise!

GRANDPA JOE

Shh....

CHARLIE

But where'd you get it?

GRANDPA JOE

I have my ways. Now don't forget, Charlie, there is still a teeny, tiny, million-to-one chance that this here bar could be hiding—

CHARLIE

(in awe)

The fifth and last Golden Ticket!

MRS. BUCKET

Now what's going on over there?

MR. BUCKET

Pop, what's that in your hands?

GRANDPA JOE

Just a little something from me to Charlie on his birthday. Shh...keep it quiet. I don't wanna wake the others.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

What's going on?

GRANDPA GEORGE

I smell chocolate!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

What are you up to, Joe?

GRANDPA JOE

This is between me and the boy. Go on, Charlie—open it.

CHARLIE

I can't. I'm too nervous. You open it, Grandpa Joe.

GRANDPA JOE

I'll tell you what. Let's do it together. A lifetime supply of chocolate!
One...two...three...

(THEY open the wrapping. Nothing but chocolate.)

CHARLIE

Nothing.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

A good thing, really... Chocolate's very fattening!

GRANDPA JOE

You're right! A lifetime supply of it—why, you'd be the size of the dome on Capitol Hill!

CHARLIE

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

23. CHEER UP, CHARLIE

GRANDPA JOE

CHEER UP, CHARLIE—
GIVE ME A SMILE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SMILE
I USED TO KNOW?
DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR GRIN
HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY SUNSHINE?
LET THAT SUNSHINE SHOW!

MRS. BUCKET

COME ON, CHARLIE—
NO NEED TO FROWN!
DEEP DOWN YOU KNOW
TOMORROW IS YOUR TOY.
WHEN THE DAYS GET HEAVY,
NEVER PIT-A-PAT 'EM!

MR. BUCKET

UP AND AT 'EM, BOY!

MR. AND MRS. BUCKET

SOME DAY,
SWEET AS A SONG,
CHARLIE'S LUCKY DAY WILL COME ALONG!

MR. AND MRS. BUCKET

'TIL THAT DAY
YOU GOTTA HANG IN STRONG, CHARLIE!—
UP ON TOP IS RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG!

GRANDPA JOE

LOOK UP, CHARLIE—
YOU'LL SEE A STAR!
JUST FOLLOW IT
AND KEEP YOUR DREAMS IN VIEW!

GRANDMAS GEORGINA AND JOSEPHINE

PRETTY SOON THE SKIES
ARE GONNA CLEAR UP, CHARLIE!

ALL GRANDPARENTS

CHEER UP, CHARLIE, DO!

MRS. BUCKET

CHEER UP, CHARLIE!

GRANDPA JOE

COME ON, CHARLIE!

MR. AND MRS. BUCKET

JUST BE GLAD YOU'RE YOU!

ALL

CHEER UP, CHARLIE!

SCENE 12: TWO WEEKS LATER – SNOWY STREETS**24. SNOWY STREETS**

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

WONKA

During the next two weeks, the weather turned as cold as Willy Wonka's subzero, choco-ice-cream-supreme. First came the snow—huge flakes drifting slowly down from a steel blue sky.

(It begins to snow on stage.)

Then came the wind—

(We hear the sound of a harsh wind.)

Inside the house, jets of freezing air came rushing in through the sides of the windows, and under the doors, and there was no place to go to escape them.

The four old folks lay silent and huddled in their bed, trying to keep the cold out of their bones.

For the Bucket family, the excitement of the Golden Tickets was long forgotten. In fact, all the family could think about was trying to keep warm and scraping together enough food to keep their hunger at bay for yet another long, cold day as Winter tightened its grip.

Mr. Bucket searched for odd jobs, like shoveling snow. Little Charlie began the long, uphill trek towards school.

(MR. BUCKET exits one direction with a snow shovel in hand. CHARLIE crosses in the opposite direction and meets the CANDY MAN.)

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. You making your rounds?

CANDY MAN

Was hoping to, Charlie, but it's too cold! Just trying to get back to the shop before the candy freezes. Help me pack up, would ya?

CHARLIE

Sure!

(HE drops a display case on the ground.)

CANDY MAN

Oh, blast it! My fingers are so cold I can't feel 'em. Say, Charlie, would you grab that box of Nut Crunchies for me? Don't want 'em to freeze...

CHARLIE

OK.

(CHARLIE spots a coin.)

25. SILVER IN THE SNOW

(CHARLIE)

Look at that! There's a coin lying right here in the snow.
(picking it up)

A silver dollar!

(CHARLIE has never held this much money. HE crosses to the CANDY MAN, assuming the coin belongs to him.)

I think you musta dropped this.

CANDY MAN

Wow! A silver dollar! No, it's not mine. Why don't you just take it home to your folks.

CHARLIE

You think I should? Maybe I should put up a notice....

CANDY MAN

That coin's probably been buried in the snow for weeks. Take it, Charlie. And take this for being such a good kid.

(HE gives CHARLIE a Wonka bar.)

CHARLIE

Really?

CANDY MAN

Really. You look like you're starving.

(CHARLIE tears open the chocolate bar. Nothing in it but chocolate.)

CHARLIE

Mm...it's so good!

(As if HE's describing a fine wine.)

(CHARLIE)

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

(HE 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? An' this time 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 Josephine likes the Nut-a-riffic.

CANDY MAN

Then you should get the Whipple Scrumptious Nut-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 you like it, too!

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

26. THINK POSITIVE REPRISE

CHARLIE

ON THE ONE HAND,
 YOU ARE JUST A BAR OF CHOC'LATE –
 NO DIFF'RENT FROM THE REST!
 ON THE OTHER HAND,
 YOU'RE THE SUPERSTAR OF CHOC'LATE –
 THE GOLDEN KEY
 TO WILLY WONKA'S TREASURE CHEST!
 WHICHEVER YOU ARE,
 I'M HOPING FOR THE BEST!
 THINK POSITIVE! THINK POSITIVE! THINK POSITIVE!

(CHARLIE slowly peels back the cover the Wonka bar, revealing the last Golden Ticket. His ticket lights up.)

(CHARLIE)

LOOK WHAT HAPPENED! – SEE WHAT HAPPENED!
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU'RE THINKING POSITIVE
THINK POSITIVE!... THINK POSITIVE!...

(The music comes to vibrant pulsating life!)

27. I'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET

(CHARLIE alone on the street.)

(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! –
I'VE GOT A GOLDEN SUN UP IN THE SKY!

(The stage is filled with a crowd of people, led by PHINEOUS TROUT, all eager to see the little boy who found the last Golden Ticket.)

PHINEOUS TROUT

Ladies and Gentlemen, the last Golden Ticket has finally been found, right here in the Great City! What's your name, kid?

CHARLIE

Charlie, Charlie Bucket, sir.

PHINEOUS TROUT

Congratulations, Charlie Bucket! Your life's about to change!

(HE takes a photo of CHARLIE.)

ALL

BOY, WHAT A DAY TO BE ALIVE—
NOW GOLDEN TICKET NUMBER FIVE
IS RIGHT HERE! IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND!
BOY, WHAT A DAY TO CELEBRATE!
BOY, WHAT A DAY TO LABEL GREAT!
WHEN EVERY DREAM THAT EVER YOU PLANNED'S
COMIN' IN TO LAND!
DON'T IT BEAT THE BAND?!

(CHARLIE bursts into the shack with excitement.)

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe! Mom! Dad! I found it, the last Golden Ticket!

GRANDPA JOE

Don't tease us, Charlie—

CHARLIE

But I did! Look!

GRANDPA JOE

By all that's chocolate, Charlie, you did it! You did it! Holy Nut-a-riffic!

MR. BUCKET

Wait a minute, wait a minute! The tour is today! I just saw them lining up in front of Wonka's factory. You'd better get moving!

MRS. BUCKET

Come here, Charlie, let's wash your face!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Shine your shoes!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Are ya' wearin' clean underwear?

GRANDPA GEORGE

I forget. I've been stuck in this bed for so long!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

NOT YOU! CHARLIE!

GRANDPA GEORGE

I'm not Charlie! He is!

MR. BUCKET

Charlie, who would you like to go with you on the tour?

CHARLIE

Well, it'd be great if you could all come with me. But if I can only choose one...then it has to be Grandpa Joe!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

He's too old!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Oh, no I'm not!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Not, you! JOE!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Oh, he's too old!

GRANDPA JOE

Who are you calling old? I've been waiting for this moment my entire life! Get me out of this bed, Charlie, an' I'll race you to the factory!

(GRANDPA JOE jumps out of bed. HE is fully dressed in a suit and tie.)

GRANDPA JOE

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY
WHEN I WOULD FACE THE WORLD AND SAY

CHARLIE AND GRANDPA JOE

"GOOD MORNING!—
LOOK AT THE SUN!"

GRANDPA JOE

I NEVER THOUGHT THAT I WOULD BE
SLAP IN THE LAP OF LUXURY!—
'COS I'D HAVE SAID
IT COULDN'T BE DONE!

CHARLIE

BUT IT CAN BE DONE!

FAMILY

YES, IT CAN BE DONE!

CHARLIE

I NEVER DREAMED THAT I WOULD CLIMB
OVER THE MOON IN ECSTASY!—
BUT NEVERTHELESS IT'S THERE THAT I'M
SHORTLY ABOUT TO BE!

'COS I'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET!

'COS I'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET!

*(GRANDPA JOE and CHARLIE are hoisted onto shoulders of a gathering crowd
and paraded to the factory.)*

ALL

HE'S GOT A GOLDEN TICKET!

CHARLIE

I'VE GOT A GOLDEN CHANCE TO MAKE MY WAY!
AND, WITH A GOLDEN TICKET,
IT'S A GOLDEN DAY!

ALL

WE NEVER EVER DARED TO THINK
THAT THERE WOULD BE A GOLDEN TIME
WHEN BANG! IN A GLORIOUS GOLDEN BLINK
OUR LIVES WOULD BECOME SUBLIME!

*(The other GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS and their CHAPERONES join the
parade.)*

'COS WE'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET!

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS

I'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET!

ALL

WE'VE GOT A GOLDEN CHANCE TO MAKE OUR WAY!
AND WITH A GOLDEN TICKET, IT'S A GOLDEN DAY!

CURTAIN

END OF ACT I

SCENE 13: OUTSIDE WONKA'S FACTORY

28. AT THE GATES

(Outside the gate of Willy Wonka's Factory. A crowd has gathered including the five GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS and their chaperones. PHINEOUS TROUT reports.)

PHINEOUS TROUT

Ladies and Gentlemen, we are coming to you live outside the gates of the Willy Wonka Chocolate Factory, where history is about to be made! We've been told Mr. Willy Wonka himself will soon emerge from behind these mysterious gates. It seems something is happening, yes, yes! Here he comes now, the chocolate genius of the century! Mr. Willy... Wonka!

(A hush falls over the crowd as WONKA makes a spectacular entrance.)

WONKA

YOU WILL FIND IN YOUR MIND
THERE'S A WORLD OF ENDLESS FASCINATION –
NO MORE FUN PLACE TO BE
THAN YOUR OWN IMAGINATION!

YOU CAN DREAM ANY DREAM –
YOU CAN SAVOUR EVERY SITUATION!
LIFE IN THERE'S

(indicating the chocolate factory)

A SENSATIONAL SENSATION!

IF YOU WANT TO SEE MAGIC LANDS,
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND YOU WILL SEE ONE! –
WANNA BE A DREAMER? – BE ONE! –
ANY TIME YOU PLEASE –
AND PLEASE SAVE ME ONE!

THERE IS NO PLACE TO GO
TO COMPARE WITH YOUR IMAGINATION!
SO GO THERE TO BE FREE
IF YOU TRULY WISH TO BE!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Mr. Wonka! Mr. Wonka! May I have a few words?

(WONKA speaks directly into PHINEOUS TROUT's microphone.)

WONKA

Certainly. Mukluk...supercilious...and...pianoforte. Three of my very favorites! Thank you. Lovely speaking with you...Come forward, my little friends! Gather round!

(THEY do and nearly trample PHINEOUS TROUT as HE exits.)

Welcome to my factory! Augustus Gloop, please step forward.

AUGUSTUS

Here ist mein Golden Ticket, Mr. Vonka. Does zis mean I can haf somesing now to eat? Ah, Ah, CHOO!

MRS. GLOOP

He has ein a cold, poor baby, ein grosser geschnuffel.

VERUCA

(rudely interrupting)

My name is Veruca Salt.

WONKA

That's your misfortune, not mine. 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 nuts the game! I'm totally 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.

(SHE 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, Violet dear. Do we need to negotiate?

VIOLET

Psycho-babble, whatever.

(SHE places the gum behind her ear.)

WONKA

Mike Teavee?

(beat)

Mr. Mike Teavee and guest? Your Golden Ticket, please.

(MIKE is watching a mini handheld TV.)

MIKE

Hold your golden horses a minute, professor! There's a Geico and a Nike commercial coming up. You don't often get a Geico and a Nike back-to-back!

MS. TEAVEE

I'm sorry. Here's our ticket, Mr. Wonka.

WONKA

Scrumptious. Oh, and Mike, I'm happy to announce that there's no television reception in the factory.

MIKE

None?

WONKA

None what-so-ever...

(HE laughs maniacally.)

Chuck Bucket?

GRANDPA JOE

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

CHARLIE

Hello, Mr. Wonka.

WONKA

So you're Charlie Bucket? Odd coincidence you finding your ticket at the very last minute of the very last day...

GRANDPA JOE

Now see here, Mr. Wonka, our ticket's as good as—

WONKA

Pleasure to meet you, too, Mr.—

GRANDPA JOE

Oh, you already know me, Mr. Wonka. Joe Bucket. I used to work for you.

WONKA

Congratulations! So did I! Well, then, let's proceed. We start with a contract.

(A giant contract drops from above.)

Raise your right hand...I, insert your name here...

KIDS

I *(they say their names)*...

WONKA

Hereby swear not to touch, malign, assign...

KIDS

...touch, malign, assign...

WONKA

...clutch, share, tear, or wear, none such, party of the first part, under penalty fitting of the grievance should such grievance occur, not valid in all states, see store for details, objects in mirror may be larger than they appear, do you so swear?

KIDS

We swear.

MR. SALT

Not without my lawyer. Let me give him a ring.

WONKA

No mobile phones. Sign or leave... Good! Now are there any questions?

(While the KIDS sign the contract, the PARENTS chat.)

MR. SALT

Hey, Wonks—how long do you think this thing'll take? I gotta meeting in twenty...

WONKA

Any questions from the children...

MRS. GLOOP

Mr. Vonka, how long until ve may haff ein snack? Augustus has low blood sugar.

MS. TEAVEE

(snapping a photo, using her cell phone)

Pose with Mr. Wonka, Mike! Come on! Pose with Mr. Wonka! Oh, wait 'til I send this to grandma!

WONKA

(taking the cell phone away from her and placing it in his coat pocket)

And absolutely no photography of any kind!

AUGUSTUS

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

WONKA

Good question, Augustus.

29. IN THIS ROOM HERE

(WONKA)

IN THE WONKA CHOCOLATE FACT'RY,
THERE ARE SEV'RAL THOUSAND ROOMS—

KIDS

OOH, OOH, OOH!

WONKA

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT SOME OF THEM ARE!

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

IN THIS ROOM HERE ARE THE LUMINOUS LOLLIES—
FOR EATING IN BED AT NIGHT!

AND IN THAT ROOM THERE THE EXPLODING SWEETS—
FOR WHEN ENEMIES START A FIGHT!

IN THIS ROOM HERE IS THE ROCK CANDY MINE—
THEY SAY THAT IT'S THREE MILES DEEP!

AND IN THAT ROOM THERE
ARE THE MARSHMALLOW PILLOWS—
TO MUNCH WHEN YOU JUST CAN'T SLEEP!

VERUCA
LITTLE ROOMS,

AUGUSTUS
BIG ROOMS,

VIOLET
HIGH ROOMS,

MIKE
LOW ROOMS—

WONKA
SEVENTEEN HUNDRED CANDY SHOWROOMS!

CHARLIE
SMALL ROOMS.

VERUCA AND AUGUSTUS
TALL ROOMS,

ALL
BATHROOMS, BALLROOMS—

WONKA
AND YOU'LL FIND CHOC'LATE IN ALMOST ALL ROOMS!

IN THIS ROOM HERE ARE THE CHOC'LATE COWS—
FROM WHICH WE GET CHOC'LATE MILK!
AND IN THAT ROOM THERE ARE THE HOT ICE-CREAMS!—
FOR A COLD DAY— SMOOTH AS SILK!

KIDS
AND IN EV'RY ROOM
ARE CHOCOLATE MIRACLES!—
TREATS BEYOND COMPARE!—

WONKA
DRIVING RIVALS TO DESPAIR!—
YOU SHOULD SEE THEM TEAR THEIR HAIR!
AND ALL BECAUSE OF—

MIKE AND MS. TEAVEE
THIS ROOM HERE!

VIOLET AND MOM
AND THIS ROOM HERE!—

VERUCA AND MR. SALT
AND THIS ROOM HERE!—

AUGUSTUS AND MRS. GLOOP
UND DIES' RAUM HIER!—

CHARLIE AND GRANDPA JOE
AND THIS ROOM HERE!—

WONKA
OH, YES!— AND THAT ROOM THERE!

30. FACTORY REVEAL

(WONKA gathers the KIDS downstage, the lights transition defining the space as if the walls and ceiling are closing in on the KIDS. The audio effect to WONKA's microphone should also define the space as getting 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 adlibs 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
Yes! Isn't everything? Stand here, in the center. Now! Now! NOW!

(THEY do so. A small pin light illuminates just WONKA'S eyes.)

(WONKA)

IF YOU WANT TO SEE MAGIC LANDS,
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND YOU WILL SEE ONE.
WANNA BE A DREAMER?
BE ONE.
ANYTIME YOU PLEASE—
AND PLEASE SAVE ME ONE!

ALL

PLEASE SAVE ME ONE!

SCENE 14: THE CHOCOLATE SMELTING ROOM

WONKA

There! It's all candy! All edible. And the chocolate river—every single drop is the finest liquid chocolate known to man.

MRS. GLOOP

How much chocolate is in that river?

WONKA

Oh, there's probably enough chocolate in there to fill every bathtub and swimming pool in the country. I'd say five million gallons...wouldn't I? And why not? Then again, it could be five million and one!

MR. SALT

What are all those pipes for?

WONKA

Ah! Once the chocolate has been churned to creamy perfection, the pipes carry its yummy goodness to each and every room of my factory.

MRS. GLOOP

Imagine, Augustus. Hot und cold running chocolate!

AUGUSTUS

Herr Vonka, I vant to taste some hot und cold running chocolate!

WONKA

No matter how tempting—and isn't it deliciously tempting?—you must NOT under ANY circumstances TOUCH the chocolate!

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 am a geography teacher and—

WONKA

Then you should know all about Loompaland—with its thick jungles infested by hornswogglers and snoozywangers, and all those terrible wicked old whangdoodles!

(AUGUSTUS sneaks a larger taste of the chocolate.)

VERUCA

Whangdoodles? There's no such thing!

WONKA

There certainly are, my dear—and wouldn't a whangdoodle just love to sink her super-sharp, vicious little fangs into you! Augustus, didn't I say quite recently that my super-special chocolate must never be touched by human hands?...Especially yours.

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

AUGUSTUS

Too late!

(slurping wildly)

GRANDPA JOE

Great, he's gonna give his cold to millions of people!

(VIOLET defiantly blows a bubble behind WONKA's back.)

AUGUSTUS

It's so good! I think I'm schokoladen-getruncken. Ah...Ah...Ah...CHOOO!!!

31. DRUNK ON CHOCOLATE

(AUGUSTUS falls into the chocolate river, head first.)

KIDS

Augustus! Augustus!

VIOLET

Where'd he go?!

MIKE

He's been sucked under the chocolate!

MRS. GLOOP

Shvim, Augustus! Shvim!

VERCUA

Look! Augustus is in that pipe! The big one!

WONKA

But not big enough, it seems! Not even I have need for a Gloop-sized pipe!

MRS. GLOOP

Augustus! Get out of zat pipe zis very instant!

CHARLIE

He looks like he's stuck!

GRANDPA JOE

He is stuck, Charlie!

MRS. GLOOP

Oh, mein Gott in Himmel! He is geschlucken!

WONKA

5-4-3-2-

(AUGUSTUS is sucked up the pipe.)

MRS. GLOOP

Augustus! Augustus!

(An Oompa-Loompa enters.)

WONKA

We've had a slight early setback, I'm afraid, and lost a great big fat greedy child in the chocolate river. It's a shame really; the boy certainly seemed to know his food.

MRS. GLOOP

He'll be mashed like ein marshmallow!

WONKA

Impossible! That pipe goes nowhere near the Marshmallow Room! It leads to the Strawberry Dipping Room.

MRS. GLOOP

Strawberry Dipping Room?

WONKA

Where he will be heated to a temperature of eighty-eight degrees Fahrenheit—or is that Celsius? I do mix the two up so often...sometimes with tragic consequences. In any case, someone will accompany Mrs. Gloop to the Strawberry Dipping Room, and when you get there take a long, sharp stick and start poking around the big chocolate-mixing barrel. There's a pretty good chance you'll find him there. But hurry! If you leave him too long he's likely to be poured into the fudge boiler and that would be a tragedy!... Could damage the machinery...

MRS. GLOOP

Und Augustus would be damaged, too!

WONKA

Frau Gloop, Augustus was damaged a long time ago—the rest of the tragedy, as far as I'm concerned, would be the wasted chocolate. Goodbye, Mrs. Gloop, and good luck. Ladies and Gentlemen, please follow closely as we continue our tour...

32. LIGHTS OUT 1

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

(MRS. GLOOP is escorted offstage by the Oompa-Loompa.)

33. OOMPA-LOOMPA 1**OOMPAS 1-5**

OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DOO!
 I'VE GOT A PERFECT PUZZLE FOR YOU!
 OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DEE!
 IF YOU ARE WISE, YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME!

AUGUSTUS

VOT DO YOU GET VEN YOU GUZZLE DOWN SVEETS? –
 EATING AS MUCH AS AN ELEPHANT EATS!
 VOT ARE YOU AT, GETTING TERRIBLY FAT?

OOMPAS

WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL COME OF THAT?

SOLO

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF IT!

ALL

OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DAH!
 IF YOU'RE NOT GREEDY, YOU WILL GO FAR!
 YOU WILL LIVE IN HAPPINESS, TOO!
 LIKE THE OOMPA-LOOMPA-
 DOOM-PA-DEE-DO!

SCENE 15: PINK CANDY BOAT**WONKA**

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

34. PINK CANDY BOAT

(A pink boat tracks onto the stage. We hear a paddle-wheel and the sloshing of chocolate.)

(WONKA)

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 to drive it for me!

MR. SALT

OK! OK! I know when it's time to get out the ol' checkbook. Name your price, Wonka—and don't take me on too much of a boatride, huh? A little joke there. Get it? You may need my nuts one day!

WONKA

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

MR. SALT

What?

WONKA

I said...
(coughing into his hands again)
a bad parent says what?

MR. SALT

What?

WONKA

Exactly.

VIOLET

Hey, Wonka! Where the heck are you taking us?

35. THERE'S NO KNOWING

(During the following, light focuses on WONKA as HE guides the tour down a darker part of our imaginations. Projections of frightening images appear on the walls of the theater.)

WONKA

THERE'S NO KNOWING WHERE WE'RE GOING!—
THERE'S NO EARTHLY WAY TO KNOW!
SO WE'RE SIMPLY TO AND FROING—
SLOWLY GETTING VERTIGO!

TO THE SOUTH THE WIND IS BLOWING—
TO THE NORTH THERE MAY BE SNOW!
TO THE WEST THE MOON IS GLOWING—
TO THE EAST A COCK MAY CROW!

SINCE WE SHOW NO SIGN OF SLOWING,
SOMEONE MUST KNOW WHERE WE ARE!

MR. SALT

OK! OK! I know when it's time to get out the ol' checkbook. Name your price, Wonka—and don't take me on too much of a boatride, huh? A little joke there. Get it? You may need my nuts one day!

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A bad parent says what?

MR. SALT

What?

WONKA

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(coughing into his hands again)
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TO THE NORTH THERE MAY BE SNOW!
TO THE WEST THE MOON IS GLOWING—
TO THE EAST A COCK MAY CROW!

SINCE WE SHOW NO SIGN OF SLOWING,
SOMEONE MUST KNOW WHERE WE ARE!

(WONKA)

BUT NO DESTINATION'S SHOWING—
SO IT'S ALL A BIT BIZARRE!

(Objects begin to float about manically in a Dahl meets Dali nightmare.)

MR. SALT

THOUGH OUR MOOD IS EASY-GOING,

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

LIKE A GAME OF TIC-TAC-TOE—

GRANDPA JOE

WE MUST CEASE THIS DILLY-DALLYING—

MS. TEAVEE

SHILLY-SHALLYING TO AND FRO!

WONKA

IT'S NO MYST'RY
WHERE WE'RE GOING—
UNLIKE EDGAR ALLEN POE!
QUITE APART FROM OUR NOT KNOWING,
IT'S THE ONLY WAY
TO GO!

(In the darkness WONKA laughs maniacally—KIDS and PARENTS scream in horror. The KIDS and CHAPERONES are revealed center in a clump. The boat is gone, and we have been transported to the Inventing Room.)

SCENE 16: THE INVENTING ROOM

(Suddenly light and happy.)

WONKA

Here we are—in the Inventing Room! This is the nerve center of 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 furthest stage left presents a large, brightly colored ball. Imitating the sounds and actions of a machine, the Oompa-Loompa passes the ball to the next person, and 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 actor keeps the first ball behind his or her back in the right hand, while the left hand presents the smaller ball, which was pre-set at the top of the scene.] 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 gumball. WONKA takes the gumball from the OOMPA-LOOMPA. All this accompanied by a mechanical version of the Oompa-Loompa theme.)

(WONKA)

Ta-DA! The everlasting Gummy Gourmet Gobstopper!

VIOLET

It looks like gum!

WONKA

That's because it IS gum.

VIOLET

(in a trance)

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!

VIOLET

Gum...

WONKA

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

36. CHEW IT

VIOLET

(transported)

Gum...

I ONLY HAVE ONE DREAM IN LIFE —
THERE'S VERY LITTLE TO IT —
TO OWN ONE STICK OF LIFELONG GUM.—
AND ALL LIFE LONG TO CHEW IT!

(VIOLET)

I'D CHEW IT ALL THROUGH CHILDHOOD.
I'D CHEW IT WHEN I WED!
IF I SURVIVE TO NINETY-FIVE,
I'LL CHEW IT 'TIL I'M DEAD!

(WONKA seductively tempts VIOLET.)

WONKA

BUT THIS GUM HERE'S
MUCH BETTER THAN THAT ONE!
THIS GUM HERE
IS A THREE-COURSE DINNER!
PEA SOUP, ROAST BEEF
AN' BLUEBERRY ICE CREAM!
BLUEBERRY IS THE NICEST ICE CREAM!
YOU MAY FEEL FAT,
BUT IN FACT YOU'RE THINNER!—
EVEN AFTER A THREE-COURSE DINNER!

VIOLET

That gum is SO mine!

(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

YO, VIOLET, YOU'RE SO BUSTED!

VERUCA

THAT GUM IS GONNA DO IT!

ALL

HER CANDY FAME'S GONE DOWN THE DRAIN!

WONKA

I TOLD 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!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DO IT!

(VIOLET runs offstage, or behind a piece of scenery, to transform into a blueberry costume.)

CHARLIE

VIOLET, IT'S SO BAD FOR YOU!

MIKE

YO, VIOLET DUDE, YOU'RE TURNIN' BLUE!

VERUCA

VIOLET, WHAT YOU GONNA DO?

JUST STAND THERE SINGING 'AM I BLUE?'

ALL

YES, SHE'S TURNING BLUE, IT'S TRUE!

OH, VIOLET, YOU ARE NOW BRIGHT BLUE!

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

THAT ROTTEN LOUSY GUM,

I KNEW IT!

BLUEBERRY BLUE AND FAT AS SUET!

(VIOLET enters. SHE has been transformed into a blueberry.)

VIOLET

YUCK!

I GUESS I BLEW IT!

BLEW IT! BLEW IT! BLEW IT!

(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.)

(VIOLET, AUGUSTUS, and the OOMPAS take the stage.)

37. OOMPA-LOOMPA 2

OOMPAS AND AUGUSTUS

OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DOO!
 I'VE GOT ANOTHER PUZZLE FOR YOU!
 OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DEE!
 IF YOU ARE WISE, YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME!

VIOLET

GUM CHEWING'S FINE WHEN IT'S ONCE IN A WHILE—
 IT STOPS YOU FROM SMOKING AND BRIGHTENS YOUR SMILE!
 BUT IT'S REPULSIVE, REVOLTING, AND WRONG!

ALL

CHEWING AND CHEWING ALL DAY LONG!
 JUST THE WAY A COW DOES!

(four chews)

OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DAH—
 GIVEN GOOD MANNERS YOU WILL GO FAR!
 YOU WILL LIVE IN HAPPINESS, TOO!

LIKE	GIRLS
THE	BOYS
OOM—	GIRLS
PA	BOYS
LOOM—	GIRLS
PA	BOYS
DOOM-PA-DEE-DO!	ALL

(WONKA and the remaining GROUP enter.)

WONKA

Well, well, well. Two naughty little children gone. How delightful!

38. LIGHTS OUT 2

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

(WONKA)

Three good little children left...or right...or wrong...We'll see.

CHARLIE

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

WONKA

Very probably. At least I hope so. Pity, really. She showed such promise as a gum prodigy. 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!

SCENE 17: FIZZY LIFTING ROOM

39. MAGIC FIZZY

(The stage and audience fills 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. Something to do with air traffic control. Come along, I've more exciting things to show you.

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

CHARLIE

Where's Mr. Wonka? And the 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.

40. FLYING

(GRANDPA JOE takes one drink and floats into the air a bit. CHARLIE takes a sip and rises even higher. CHARLIE takes one final gulp and rises even higher.)

(CHARLIE)

I'M FLYING!

GRANDPA JOE

I'M FLYING!

CHARLIE

THERE'S NO SENSATION
THAT'S QUITE AS SENSATIONAL
AS FLYING!

GRANDPA JOE

THRILLING, FULFILLING
AND HIGHER EDUCATIONAL
AS FLYING!

CHARLIE

IT'S INSPIRATIONAL—

GRANDPA JOE

AND RECREATIONAL—

BOTH

TRYING!
WAY, WAY UP THERE IN MIDAIR—
TO BE TOUCHING THE SKY!

GRANDPA JOE

WHICH I GUESS IS WHY
THERE IS NO FEELING
THAT'S QUITE LIKE THE FEELING
OF FLYING!

CHARLIE

BUMPING YOUR HEAD
ON THE CEILING
SO HIGH UP ABOVE!

IT'S SO APPEALING,
I'M REELING
AT MY DEATH-DEFYING!

BOTH

FLYING I LOVE!

THERE IS NO HIGH
THAT'S AS HIGH
AS THE HIGH
I AM TRYING!
FLYING
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!

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—Burrrrrp!

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

CHARLIE

Ah, that's better!

GRANDPA JOE

Wait! Burping is the answer!

CHARLIE

Burp!

GRANDPA JOE

BURRRRRRP!

CHARLIE

Burp! This is FUN! Whee!

41. BURPING SONG

(CHARLIE)
OH, HOW I LOVE TO BURP! (BURP)

GRANDPA JOE
PEOPLE BURP FROM ATLANTA TO ANTWERP! (BURP-BURP)

CHARLIE
FROM JOHN WAYNE TO WYATT EARP,

GRANDPA JOE
JUST AS BIRDS LOVE TO CHIRP,

CHARLIE
EVERY GUY LOVES TO B-U-R-P! (BURP)

BOTH

HAPPY BURPDAY TO ME! (BURP)

SCENE 18: THE NUT ROOM

42. BACK ON THE TOUR

(WONKA, VERUCA, MIKE and their PARENTS 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...

(Musical chord—then: VOICE OVER "BAD NUT".)

The Nut Room!

(Several children play squirrels. 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

Thus explaining their enormous similarity to squirrels! These squirrels can 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! And what I want, I GET!

MR. SALT

Right! Checkbook's ready!

43. I WANT IT NOW!

VERUCA

(musical tag)

I want a squirrel and an Oompa-Loompa!

(musical tag)

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

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

I WANT A FEAST—

I WANT A BEAN FEAST!

CREAM BUNS AND DONUTS AND FRUITCAKES WITH NO NUTS—

SO GOOD YOU COULD GO NUTS!—

GIVE 'EM TO ME NOW!

(VERUCA)

I WANT A BALL.
I WANT A PARTY.
PINK MACAROONS
AND A MILLION BALLOONS
AND PERFORMING BABOONS,
AND GIVE 'EM TO ME NOW!

I WANT A PARTY WITH ROOMFULS OF LAUGHTER—
I WANT A TON OF ICE CREAM!
AND IF I DON'T GET THE THINGS I AM AFTER—
I'M GONNA SCREAM!

I WANT THE WORKS—
I WANT THE WHOLE WORKS!
PRESENTS AND PRIZES AND SWEETS AND SURPRISES
OF ALL SHAPES AND SIZES— AND NOW!
DON'T CARE HOW!—
I WANT IT NOW!

ALL

SHE WANTS THE WORLD.
SHE WANTS THE WHOLE WORLD.
SHE WANTS TO LOCK IT ALL UP IN HER POCKET.

VERUCA

IT'S MY BAR OF CHOC'LATE!—
GIVE IT TO ME NOW!

ALL

SHE WANTS TODAY.
SHE WANTS TOMORROW.
SHE WANTS TO WEAR 'EM LIKE JEWELS IN HER HAIR

VERUCA

AND I DON'T WANT TO SHARE 'EM.
GIVE 'EM TO ME NOW!

I WANT TO RIDE IN A FINE CRYSTAL CARRIAGE.
I WANT EACH DAY TO BE SPRING.
AND WHEN THE TIME COMES TO THINK ABOUT MARRIAGE,
I WANT A KING!

ALL

SHE WANTS THE STARS
UP IN THE HEAVENS—
VENUS AND SATURN ARRANGED IN A PATTERN.

VERUCA

CAN'T WAIT TO WEAR THAT ON MY BROW!

ALL

DON'T CARE HOW!
SHE WANTS IT NOW!

VERUCA

DON'T CARE HOW!
I WANT IT NOW!!!!

(VERUCA jumps onto the chute and down the chute. VOICE OVER "Bad Nut".)

MR. SALT

Veruca! Darling! Be careful! Aaaaah!

(VOICE OVER: "Very bad nut." HE chases after her, falling into the chute as well.)

GRANDPA JOE

Those two were nuts!

WONKA

And I fear they're about to be roasted...

MS. TEAVEE

Why? Where does that chute lead to, Wonka?

WONKA

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...Hrn...Guess we'll find out. Shame really, she was so deliciously bossy, self-centered, thoughtless and uneducated. Would've made a wonderful politician! Ah, well... Onward and upward, backward and forward, off we go. Please exit this way; I will be with you in a moment.

44. LIGHTS OUT 3

(WONKA gestures for VERUCA's Golden Ticket to go dark. WONKA is alone on stage for a moment. It is a sad moment. HE has lost another candidate. HE sighs heavily and exits the stage.)

45. OOMPA-LOOMPA 3

OOMPA 1

OOMPA

OOMPA 2

LOOMPA

OOMPA 3

DOOM-PA-DEE-DOO—

ALL

I'VE GOT A PERFECT PUZZLE FOR YOU!

OOMPA 4

OOMPA

OOMPA 5

LOOMPA

OOMPA 1

DOOM-PA-DEE-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!
BLAMING THE KID IS A LIE AND A SHAME—

ALL

YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHO'S TO BLAME!

BOYS

THE MOTHER—

GIRLS

AND THE FATHER!

ALL

OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DAH—
 IF YOU'RE NOT GREEDY YOU WILL GO FAR!
 YOU WILL LIVE IN HAPPINESS, TOO!

OOMPA 1

LIKE THE

OOMPA 2

OOMPA—

OOMPA 3

LOOMPA—

VERUCA

DOOM-PA-DEE

ALL

DO!

(WONKA, CHARLIE, MIKE, MS. TEAVEE and GRANDPA JOE enter. 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.

SCENE 19: CHOCO-VISION ROOM

46. CHOCO-VISION ROOM

GRANDPA JOE

What is this place? Some sort of television studio?

MS. TEAVEE

Of course, for making Wonka commercials—

WONKA

Wrong. You are all familiar with how television works?

MIKE

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

WONKA

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

MIKE

I said, what's this thing do?

WONKA

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

GRANDPA JOE

What's the loompy-doompy doing?

WONKA

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

MIKE

That's impossible!

WONKA

It's VERY possible! Imagine sitting at home watching TV and suddenly you see a commercial—"Try a Wonka bar, try it now!"—And poof, there it is! A simple touch of that switch RIGHT THERE—but—it's not been properly tested, therefore NOBODY must touch it!

MIKE

Hey, watch me! I'm gonna be on TV!

(MIKE throws the switch and jumps in front of the camera. A flash pot fires! POOF! MIKE disappears. Lights chase above towards 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 transmitted a person before...

CHARLIE

Look! Something's happening!

(An Oompa-Loompa lowers a miniature version of MIKE on the opposite side of the stage.)

47. MIKE'S FANFARE

(MIKE has become a puppet—with a very high-pitched chipmunk-like voice.)

MIKE

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

WONKA

Mike, I told you not to touch!

(WONKA grabs the puppet.)

MIKE

That was your first mistake, fool! 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

(in a state)

Unharmed! He's 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 oughta do it.

MS. TEAVEE

How far do you think he'll stretch?

WONKA

Who knows, could be miles!

(Wailing in distress, MS. TEAVEE follows an Oompa-Loompa off stage.)

48. LIGHTS OUT 4

(WONKA gestures for MIKE's Golden Ticket to go dark; HE removes a handkerchief and wipes his brow sadly, exiting the stage.)

49. OOMPA-LOOMPA 4

ALL

OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DOO—
I'VE GOT ANOTHER PUZZLE FOR YOU!
OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DEE—
IF YOU ARE WISE, YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME!

MIKE

WHAT DO YOU GET FROM A GLUT OF T.

ALL

V?

MIKE

A PAIN IN THE NECK AND AN I.Q. OF

ALL

THREE!

MIKE

WHY DON'T YOU TRY SIMPLY READING A

ALL

BOOK?
OR COULD YOU JUST NOT BEAR TO LOOK!

SOLO

YOU'LL GET NO—

SOLO

YOU'LL GET NO—

SOLO

YOU'LL GET NO—

ALL

YOU'LL GET NO COMMERCIALS!

OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DAH—
TURN OFF THE TV AND YOU'LL BE A STAR!
YOU WILL LIVE IN HAPPINESS, TOO!—
LIKE THE OOMPA-LOOMPA

SOLO
OOMPA —

SOLO
LOOMPA —

ALL
DOOM-PA-DEE-DO!

MIKE
DOOM-PA-DEE-DO!

50. LIGHTS OUT 5

(WONKA enters the stage alone. Forlorn, HE gestures for CHARLIE's Golden Ticket to go dark. Set transition to the gates of WONKA's factory.)

SCENE 20: END OF THE TOUR/WONKAVATOR/HOME

WONKA

Well then, thank you both very much. I'm sure you can find your own way out—

GRANDPA JOE

You mean that's it? What about Charlie's lifetime supply of chocolate?

WONKA

Oh...yes...that...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 good-bye!

CHARLIE

Um...Good-bye, Mr. Wonka.

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

CHARLIE

Just a moment. Mr. Wonka. I don't deserve a lifetime supply of chocolate—I tasted the fizzy lifting drink and I broke the rules. And I'm very sorry. But thank you for a wonderful day and the most wonderful tour of your factory. It was better than Christmas.

(CHARLIE starts to exit. Wonka watches him go, smiles then:)

WONKA

Bless you, Charlie—you just did it! You DID it!

CHARLIE

(stops and turns)
Did what, Mr. Wonka?

GRANDPA JOE

See here, Mr. Wonka! It wasn't Charlie! It was MY fault! I was the one who suggested we taste the fizzy lifting drink!

WONKA

So you are both to blame—but I haven't got time for that now! I created this entire competition with just one purpose in mind—to find the perfect person to make new candy dreams come true!

CHARLIE

I don't understand...

WONKA

This whole thing was a test of character, Charlie. I carefully selected all the 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. Now, come on, pick up the pace, we've got a lot of planning to do!

(WONKA begins to exit, CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE follow, confused.)

CHARLIE

Does that mean we're in trouble, Mr. Wonka?

WONKA

I'm not, but you could be! Time will tell, Charlie. You'll find it's always just a matter of time 'til we find ourselves in some good old-fashioned, life-threatening trouble. Here we are! Charlie, press the button.

(THEY have arrived at an elevator.)

CHARLIE

This one?

WONKA

No, that one!

(CHARLIE presses the button. The doors of the elevator open. Elevator Muzak plays The Candy Man.)

GRANDPA JOE

Where are you taking us, Wonka? I thought the tour was over.

WONKA

Oh, that tour was pure theatre! Nothing but cotton candy and treacle designed to test each candidate. OUR tour is just beginning! Charlie, press that button way up there. No! Not that one! THAT one. Good. Now hold on. We're going up and out!

(CHARLIE presses the button. The Wonkavator begins to shake.)

GRANDPA JOE

Up and out?

(The sounds of a rocket launching is heard. The Wonkavator is really moving now.)

WONKA

Hold on tight! This is it! Here we go!!!

(Suddenly, CRASH! The explosive sound of glass and metal and shattering roof tiles is heard. The Wonkavator takes flight! We hear the sound of a helicopter.)

ALL THREE

WHEEEE!

50a. FLYING REPRISE

(ALL THREE)

WE'RE FLYING!
WE'RE FLYING!

CHARLIE

MY FAV'RITE PASTIME—

GRANDPA JOE

MUCH MORE THAN THE LAST TIME—

CHARLIE AND GRANDPA JOE

IS FLYING!

GRANDPA JOE

MAST'RING DISASTER
IN DOUBLE QUICK FAST TIME—
BY FLYING!
IT'S SO INVITING—

CHARLIE

EXCITING—

(KIDS AND OOMPA-LOOMPAS)

THERE IS A PROBLEM WITH LOTS OF OUR YOUTH!
 NOT EV'RYBODY LIKES TELLING THE TRUTH!
 TELLING THE TRUTH STARTS A BEAUTIFUL BUZZ—
 ISN'T IT NICE WHEN SOMEONE DOES!?
 IT COULD BE CONTAGIOUS!

(The KIDS are greeted by their PARENTS. Everyone hugs and exits the stage. WONKA, CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE enter, having exited the Wonkavator offstage.)

GRANDPA JOE

Guess they learned their lesson! Wonka, what are all those trucks doing?

WONKA

Delivering the booby prizes.

CHARLIE

What are the booby prizes?

WONKA

Their lifetime supply of chocolate.

GRANDPA JOE

If that's the booby prize, what's the real prize?

WONKA

Charlie, how much do you love my factory?

CHARLIE

I think it's the most wonderful and incredible and exciting place in the whole wide world!

WONKA

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

CHARLIE

(totally gobsmacked)

I—I'd love to, Mr. Wonka...b—but I can't leave my mom and dad, and Grandma Josephine and—

WONKA

You don't have to.

(carelessly)

That's all been taken care of—look!

(The GRANDPARENTS' bed is rolled on stage by MR. and MRS. BUCKET.)

CHARLIE

Mom! Dad! Grandma and Grandpa! What does this mean, Mr. Wonka?

WONKA

It means your entire family can live with you here at the factory!

(kneeling to CHARLIE)

So now what do you say, Charlie?

CHARLIE

I SAY "Yes," Mr. Wonka!—I would truly, positively, absolutely LOVE to!

52. FINALE

WONKA

NOW CHARLIE MAKES
EVERYTHING HE BAKES
SATISFYING AND DELICIOUS!

MR. AND MRS. BUCKET

TALK ABOUT YOUR CHILDHOOD WISHES!

GRANDPARENTS

WE WILL HELP YOU EAT THE DISHES!

(Two Oompa-Loompas appear and escort CHARLIE offstage.)

WONKA

WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE? —

BUCKET FAMILY

WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE? —

WONKA

SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW —

BUCKET FAMILY

SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW —

WONKA
COVER IT IN CHOCOLATE AND A MIRACLE OR TWO?

GRANDPA JOE
OUR CHARLIE CAN!

(Suddenly the entire COMPANY bursts into the scene.)

FULL COMPANY
OH, CHARLIE CAN!

WONKA
I KNOW THAT HE CAN!

BUCKET FAMILY
WE KNOW THAT HE CAN!

FULL COMPANY
WE KNOW THAT HE CAN 'COS HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE AND
MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD!

*(The Oompa-Loompas escort CHARLIE onto the stage; HE is dressed exactly like
WONKA except for the cape and top hat.)*

CHARLIE
AND THE WORLD TASTES GOOD 'COS THE CANDY MAN
THINKS IT SHOULD!

ALL
THINKS IT SHOULD!

*(WONKA places the cape and hat on CHARLIE. CHARLIE's Golden Ticket
sparkles with chase lights as the curtain falls.)*

THE END

WONKA

AND QUITE EDIFYING—
HERE IN THE SUB-STRATOSPHERE—
SOARING HIGH IN THE SKY!

ALL THREE

AND WE NOW KNOW WHY
THERE IS NO FEELING
THAT'S QUITE LIKE THE FEELING
OF FLYING!

BUMPING YOUR HEAD ON THE CEILING OF HEAVEN ABOVE!
IT'S SO APPEALING, WE'RE REELING
AT OUR DEATH-DEFYING!
FLYING WE LOVE!

CHARLIE

Look down there! It's your factory, Mr. Wonka!

GRANDPA JOE

Fantastic! Unbelievable!

CHARLIE

And look there! There are all the other kids just leaving....

GRANDPA JOE

They're trying to get our attention!

WONKA

Let's just swoop down and see if we can hear what they have to say!

(The Wonkavator exits the stage. AUGUSTUS, VIOLET, VERUCA, and MIKE enter, restored to their former selves, and wiser for having learned their lessons. They sing along with the Oompa-Loompas in the final moral of our story.)

51. OOMPA-LOOMPA/CANDY DREAMS

KIDS AND OOMPA-LOOMPAS

OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DOO—
I'VE GOT A FINAL PUZZLE FOR YOU!
OOMPA-LOOMPA-DOOM-PA-DEE-DEE—
IF YOU ARE WISE, YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME!

(The GRANDPARENTS' bed is rolled on stage by MR. and MRS. BUCKET.)

CHARLIE

Mom! Dad! Grandma and Grandpa! What does this mean, Mr. Wonka?

WONKA

It means your entire family can live with you here at the factory!

(kneeling to CHARLIE)

So now what do you say, Charlie?

CHARLIE

I SAY "Yes," Mr. Wonka!—I would truly, positively, absolutely LOVE to!

52. FINALE

WONKA

NOW CHARLIE MAKES
EVERYTHING HE BAKES
SATISFYING AND DELICIOUS!

MR. AND MRS. BUCKET

TALK ABOUT YOUR CHILDHOOD WISHES!

GRANDPARENTS

WE WILL HELP YOU EAT THE DISHES!

(Two Oompa-Loompas appear and escort CHARLIE offstage.)

WONKA

WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE?—

BUCKET FAMILY

WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE?—

WONKA

SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW—

BUCKET FAMILY

SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW—

Perusal Use Only

Ronald Dahl's
**Willy
Wonka**



VOCAL BOOK

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY
**LESLIE BRICUSSE &
ANTHONY NEWLEY**

ADAPTED FOR STAGE BY
**LESLIE BRICUSSE &
TIM McDONALD**

BASED ON THE BOOK
CHARLIE AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY
BY RONALD DAHL

- 01. *Pure Imagination*[†]
- 02. *Golden Age Of Chocolate*^{*}
- 05. *The Candy Man*^{*}
- 09. *I Eat More!*^{*}
- 14. *Think Positive*^{*}
- 21. *I See It All on TV*^{*}
- 23. *Cheer Up, Charlie*[†]
- 26. *Think Positive Reprise*^{*}
- 27. *I've Got a Golden Ticket*[†]
- 28. *At The Gates*[†]
- 29. *In This Room Here*^{*}
- 30. *Factory Reveal*[†]
- 33. *Oompa-Loompa 1*[†]
- 35. *There's No Knowing*^{*}
- 36. *Chew It*^{*}
- 37. *Oompa-Loompa 2*[†]
- 40. *Flying*^{*}
- 41. *Burping Song*^{*}
- 43. *I Want It Now!*[†]
- 45. *Oompa-Loompa 3*[†]
- 49. *Oompa-Loompa 4*[†]
- 50a. *Flying (Reprise)*^{*}
- 51. *Oompa-Loompa/Candy Dreams*[†]
- 52. *Finale*[†]
- 53. *Bows*

* New Music and Lyrics © 2004 Stage and Screen Music, Ltd.

† Music and Lyrics previously used in the film "Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory" © 1970, 1971 Taradun

1

The actor playing WONKA enters the stage. HE peers at the audience.

Pure Imagination

Moderately ♩ = ca. 86

2

WONKA:

Come with

me and you'll be in a world of pure i - mag - i -

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

Faster ♩ = ca. 98

12

your i - mag - i - na - tion! We'll be - gin with a

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

poco accel.

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

20 Faster ♩ = ca. 108

If you want to view par - a - dise,

sim - ply look a - round and view it! An - y - thing you want to,

rit.

molto rit.

do it! Want to change the world? There's noth - ing to it!

28 *accel.* 29 *Slightly Faster* ♩ = ca. 112

There is no place I know to com

Detailed description: This block contains the first two lines of musical notation. The first line starts at measure 28 with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. It includes an 'accel.' marking. The second line starts at measure 29 with a 'Slightly Faster' marking and a tempo indication of a quarter note equal to approximately 112 beats per minute. The lyrics 'There is no place I know to com' are written below the notes.

31 *rit. e dim.*

pare with pure i - mag - i - na - tion! Liv - ing there you'll be

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of musical notation, starting at measure 31. It features a 'rit. e dim.' marking. The lyrics 'pare with pure i - mag - i - na - tion! Liv - ing there you'll be' are written below the notes.

34 *rit.*

free, if you tru - ly wish to

Detailed description: This block contains the third line of musical notation, starting at measure 34. It features a 'rit.' marking. The lyrics 'free, if you tru - ly wish to' are written below the notes.

37 *poco accel.* *rit.* *Se*

be!

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth line of musical notation, starting at measure 37. It features 'poco accel.' and 'rit.' markings. The lyrics 'be!' are written below the notes. The line ends with a 'Se' marking.

Perusal Use Only

Golden Age Of Chocolate

2

WONKA: Please gather together all the Oompa-Loompas! I have an important announcement to make!

2 Freely (♩ = c. 76)

Poco rubato

OOMPA 1: OOMPA 2: OOMPA 3:

Once up on a choc-'late time, A long, long, choc-'late time a-go, The gold-en age of choc-'late be-

5 WONKA: OOMPA 4: OOMPA 5:

gan. I know, 'cos I was there. When it comes to choc-'late he's a man-y fla-vored man, you know, 'Cos

9 *rall.* ALL: **Broadway 2-Beat** (♩ = ca. 90) BOYS:

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

13 GIRLS:

gold - en age of choc - 'late has last - ed all these years, The

17 WONKA:

gold - en stage of choc - 'late that ev - 'ry child re - veres. But

21

soon I'll be re - tir - ing - to make way for some one new. Some

25 GIRLS: BOYS:

bright spark I'll be hir - ing, but who? But who? But

29 rall.

ALL: who? But who?

33 rit.

Poco rubato ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 94$)

ev-er your o-pin-ion is a - bout me, the choc-'late world could not sur-vive with - out n

37 38

2-beat ($\text{♩} = 84$)

There'd be no more choc-'late rip-ples or choc-'late tip-ples, Choc-'late ruf-fles

41

choc-'late truf-fles, Choc-'late kiss-es for you young miss-es, Soft and cream-y,

45

plete - ly dream-y. Or choc-'late ic-es, 'cause choc-'late's cri-sis will grow and grow as

49

grow the day that I re-tire, I know!

COMPAS:

the day that he re-tires, we know! No, no, no

57

HALF OF THE COMPANY:

There'd be no more

no! No, Wil - ly Won - ka just can't go!

58

OTHER HALF OF COMPANY:

choc - 'late squig-gles or choc - 'late gig-gles, Choc - 'late whirl-ies or choc - 'late swirl-ies,

No more gig-gles, no more swirl-ies,

62

Choc - 'late twirl-ies for all you girl-ies, Choc - 'late ba-gels or choc - 'late bu-gles, Or

No more twirl-ies, no more bu-gles,

66

choc - 'late bub-bles, 'Cos choc - 'late's trou-bles will grow and grow and grow the

Choc - 'late's trou-bles will grow and grow and grow the

70

day that he re tires, we know!

ALL:

day that he re - tires, we know! No, no, no no!

poco accel.

74

WILLY WONKA: 'Cos

Willy Won - ka just can't go!

78 With motion (♩ = 90)

78

gold - en age of choc - 'late has last - ed all these years,

82

gold - en stage of cho - 'late that ev - 'ry child re - veres. There's

ALL: *mp*

86

gold - en page of choc - 'late his - t'ry we must write some - how, For

crusc.

90

gold - en age of choc - 'late to make life sweet - er

f

94

now!

Segue from No. 4 "Candy Man Underscore"

The Candy Man

Moderately (♩ = 140)

JAMES:

I can't stop eat - ing sweets! All those won - der - ful

CHARLIE, JAMES,
& MATILDA:

poco rit.

poco accel.

a tempo

CHARLIE:

JAMES:

ALL:

Wil - ly Won - ka treats! You can keep the oth - ers, 'cos me, I'm a

rit.

MATILDA:

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

Pop shuffle (♩ = 134)

con - quer - or! ALL: It's the candy man! (*ad-libs*)

ALL:
(The) con - quer - or!

18

CANDY MAN:

Who can take a sun - rise, _____ sprink - le it with dew, _____
Who can take a rain - bow, _____ wrap it in a sigh, _____

21

_____ cov - er it in choc - 'late and a mir - a - cle or two? The
_____ soak it in the sun and make a straw - b'ry lem - on pie? The

24

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

28 2

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

KIDS:

The Can - dy Man? _____ The Can - dy Man can! _____

32

Can - dy Man can 'cos he mix - es it with love and makes the world taste good! _____

36 36

Can - dy Man makes ev - 'ry - thing he bakes sat - is - fy - ing and de - li - cious.

40 CANDY MAN:

Talk a - bout your child - hood wish - es! _____ You can e - ven eat the dish - es!

44 44

CANDY MAN: Nothing for you, Charlie?
 CHARLIE: Not today, thanks. I don't want to spoil my appetite.

CANDY MAN: Looks like your appetite could use a little spooj!
 Here, take one of these, on the house.
 CHARLIE: Really? Thanks!

52 52

CANDY MAN:

Who can take to - mor - row, _____ dip it in a dream, _____

KIDS:

KIDS place the lollipops in their mouths.) Muh ma muh mu ma wo, _____ Mip i i i mwem.

56
 Sep - a - rate the sor - row and col - lect up all the cream? The Can - dy Man. _____ The
 Oo. _____ Ma man - dy mam!

60
 Can - dy Man can! _____ The Can - dy Man can 'cos he mix - es it with love and makes the
 (Remove lollipops)
 Ma man - dy man can! The Can - dy Man can 'cos he mix - es it with love and makes the

64
 world... taste good. _____
 world... taste good. _____ Mm. _____
 CHARLIE: Thanks for the candy. Oh, yeah, my dad wants to know if you've got a newspaper we can borrow.
 (The KIDS drift off one by one, humming.)

68
 CANDY MAN: Sure, but I'm afraid it's yesterday's paper... here you go. CHARLIE: Thanks. See ya!
 What's the world coming to when a family can't even afford a newspaper?
 Mm. _____ Mm. _____

72
rall. **Straight 8ths** **74**
 CANDY MAN:
 And the world tastes good 'cos the Can - dy Man thinks it

A tempo - Shuffle ($\downarrow = 134$)



Perusal Use Only

I Eat More!

MRS. GLOOP: For der Junge to eat as much as Augustus he has to be in training from morning to night—eating all kinds of ze foods... if it vos ze Olympics, Augustus would haf ze gold medals!

Bright and zany (♩ = 74)

MRS. GLOOP:

7
Ve give him...

13
fruit juice for break-fast, plus mel-ons und man-goes, und ce-reals, ba-na-nas und
brat-wurst for lunch-eon the size of a trunch-eon mit pas-ta und foie gras und

AUGUSTUS:
[First verse only]

19
cream! soup! Zen fried eggs mit ba-con, to-mah-toes und mush-rooms, mit
Zen lamb chops, und suck-ling pig, duck-ling und chick-en ein

BOTH:
[First verse only]

23
bread rolls und buns by ze ream! Und cof-fee und toast spread mit
banq-vet be fit-ting ein Gloop! Ze lunch-eon be-gins sharp at

PHINEOUS:
[Both verses]

25
but-ter und mar-ma-lahd, sweet-meats und neat treats ga-lore! And
twelve fort-y five, und it ends a-bout quart-et past four! And

AUGUSTUS:
[Both verses]

MRS. GLOOP:

31
what does Au-gus-tus do when break-fast's through? I eat more! I eat more! He has
what does Au-gus-tus do when lunch-eon's through? I eat more!

39
I eat more! Be-tween meals ze cook feeds me all kinds of good-ies, like

MRS. GLOOP:

46
choc-'lates und pud-dings und snacks! You must un-der-stand young Au-

AUGUSTUS:

52
gus-tus is so high-ly strung Eat-ing helps him re-lax! Mom has

58 **MRS. GLOOP:**
 Von - ka bars sent in in sacks! I make cer - tain zere's nuz - zing be

64 **PHINEOUS:** **CHORUS OF COOKS:**
 lacks! Then din - ner Of course, is his meal of ze day ven Au

70
 gus - tus comes right off his diet... It's ham - bur - gers, hot dogs, und

76 **AUGUSTUS:** **CHORUS OF COOKS:**
 ten tons of french fries, Und if I vant more, zey sup - ply it! Au

82 **AUGUSTUS:** **MRS. GLOOP:** **CHORUS OF COOKS:**
 gus - tus keeps eat - ing, Und eat - ing, Und eat - ing! Un - til he sub - sides to ze

88 **PHINEOUS:**
 floor... And then when he's fin - al - ly back on his feet can the

94 **CHORUS OF COOKS:** **MRS. GLOOP:** **98**
 kid e - ven get through the door? Nein! Und zat's vy Au - gus - tus has

101 **PHINEOUS:**
 lived in ze din - ing room, right from ze day he vas four! So

106 **106**
 what does the poor lit - tle lad do all night to pre - vent life be - com - ing a

113 AUGUSTUS:
 bore? I eat more! I eat more! I eat more! I eat more! I eat more! I eat

118 CHORUS OF COOKS: more! More! More! More! More! AUGUSTUS: More! MRS. GLOOP & SOME COOKS: He eats more! He eats PHINEOUS & OTHER COOKS: More! More!

124 AUGUSTUS:
 more! He eats more! More! More! More! I eat more!
 More! More! More!

Perusal Use Only

MR. BUCKET: Positive? Why?
CHARLIE: Why not?

Think Positive

2-beat shuffle (♩ = c. 74)

CHARLIE: 3

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!

write my thoughts down in pur - ple ink, — and think pos - i - tive!

mem - ber this song when things go wrong, — Then you'll know what to do! —

no time you'll be think - ing pos - i - tive too!

37 CHARLIE: Come on, Papa . . . sing with me! CHARLIE: 39

When - ev - er I think I'm in the drink — I think...

41 MR BUCKET: (Tentatively, spoken) CHARLIE:

POS - I-TIVE! CHARLIE: Not Negative! When - ev - er my luck goes down the sink — I think...

45 MR BUCKET: (more enthusiastically) CHARLIE:

POS - I-TIVE! CHARLIE: That's more like it! When - ev - er you're feel - ing low or lost, — just

49 MR BUCKET:

take a tip from me! — You're wast - ing your time to count the cost, — 'Cos

53 BOTH:

think - ing pos - i - tive, that comes free! right! Pos - i - tive is the

56 57

way to be! — When - ev - er I'm tee - ter - ing on the brink, — I think

59

pos - i - tive! The mo - ment I do, I'm in the pink, — think-in'

63

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

66

things go wrong, — Then you'll know what to do! — In

69

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

71 **Vamp**

too!

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

CHARLIE: Left-over cabbage soup?

MR. BUCKET: No, fresh cabbage soup!

CHARLIE: Now that's positive!

73 *molto rall.* **BOTH:** **Slower - big kick line!** (♩ = c. 112)

Re - mem - ber this song when

76

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

79

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

82

Pos - i - tive!

Perusal Use Only

MIKE: School?! Are you crazy? Who needs school?
I got the 'net, TV and my Game Boy, fool.

I See It All on TV

Forcefully - quasi tango (♩ = c. 136)

3

MIKE:

Some kids like e - lec - tric trains, and some kids like to use their brains to

earn a un - i - ver - si - ty de - gree! I don't share their thirst for know-ledge.

I don't need to go to col-lege. Me, I see it all on T V!

19

MS. TEAVEE:

Some kids like to sing an' dance, an' some kids go to Par-is, France, while oth-ers vis-it Wash-ing-ton, D.

MIKE:
I don't learn a sin-gle thing, 'cos I can down-load an-y-thing. It's

35

MS. TEAVEE:

all on my com - put - er for free! Some kids go to base - ball games, and

MIKE:
oth - er kids have use - less aims like ten days at a boy scout jam - bo - ree. While

wimp - y kids read books of verse, I play "De-stroy The Un - i - verse." No-one has Nin - ten - do games like

me!

53 MS. TEAVEE:

Some kids like to fly bal-loons, or play the lat-est top ten tunes, while oth-ers wan-na surf in Wai-ki

59 MIKE: MS. TEAVEE:

ki. I can vis-it Lon-don, Rome, An' Tok-yo with-out leav-in' home.

65 MIKE: MS. TEAVEE: BOTH:

Take a space-ship to the moon, An' back on an-y af-ter-noon. Yes, we can do it all from A to

71 MIKE: 73

Z. 'Cos I got my com-put-er! And my

77 MIKE: MS. TEAVEE:

game boy's e-ven cut-er! Yes I. Oh, whee! Can see it
Yes he... Oh, whee! Can see it

83 MIKE: V! PHINEAS: On T V!

all on T V! On T V! On T V!

89 MIKE: ALL:

On T V! On T V!
ALL: On T V!

Cheer Up, Charlie

CHARLIE: I wish I'd never heard of candy—or Wanka!

Warmly (♩ = c. 94) *poco rit.* 3 *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 been my sun-shine?

rit. 11 *a tempo*

MRS. BUCKET:

Let that sun-shine show! Come on, 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. 17 *Piu mosso* (♩ = c. 100)

MR. BUCKET: MR. & MRS. BUCKET:

Up and at 'em, boy! Some day, sweet as a song,

poco rit.

Char-lie's luck-y day will come a-long! 'Til that day you've got-ta hang in strong, Char-lie!

rall. 27 *Tempo I* (♩ = c. 94)

GRANDPA JOE:

Up on top is right where you be-long! Look up, Char-lie, _____ you'll see a star! Just

GRANDMAS GEORGINA & JOSEPHINE:

fol-low it and keep your dreams in view! Pret-ty soon the skies are gon-na clear up, Char-lie!

33 **ALL GRANDPARENTS:** *rall.* **MRS. BUCKET:** **35 Slightly slower (♩ = c. 86)**

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

GRANDPA JOE:
Come on, Char - lie!

37 **MRS. BUCKET:** *molto rall.* **MR. BUCKET:** *accel.*

Just be glad you're you! Just be glad you're you!

40 *molto rall.* **WOMEN:** **MEN:**

Cheer up, Char - lie! Cheer up, Char - lie!

Think Positive Reprise

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

Quasi rubato (♩ = c. 112)

CHARLIE: 3

On the one hand, you are

rit.

just a bar of choc-'late, no diff-'rent from the rest! On the oth-er hand, you're the

a tempo

poco rit.

su-per-star of choc-'late, the gold-en key to Wil-ly Won-ka's trea-sure chest! Which-ev-

a tempo

rall.

-er you are, I'm hop-ing for the best! Think

16 accel.

Spoken:

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

(♩ = c. 120)

pos-i-tive!

25 (♩ = c. 126)

Spoken:

Look what hap-pened! See what

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

33 33 Alla marcia (♩. = c. 126)

pos - i - tive! _____ Think

Detailed description: This block contains the first musical staff, starting at measure 33. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The tempo and mood are indicated as 'Alla marcia' with a tempo marking of a quarter note equal to approximately 126 beats per minute. The lyrics 'pos - i - tive!' are written below the staff, with a long horizontal line extending to the right. The word 'Think' is written at the end of the staff.

37

pos - i - tive! _____ 2

Detailed description: This block contains the second musical staff, starting at measure 37. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics 'pos - i - tive!' are written below the staff, with a long horizontal line extending to the right. A fermata is placed over the end of the staff, with the number '2' written above it.

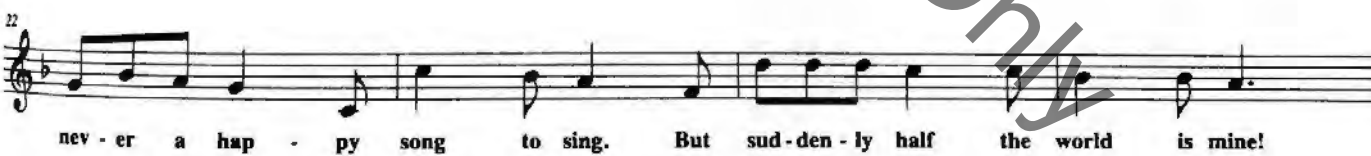
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I've Got A Golden Ticket

Segue from No. 26
"Think Positive (Reprise)"

March (♩ = c. 126)

CHARLIE:



34

in the sky!

37 37

PHINEOUS TROUT: Ladies and gentlemen, the last Golden Ticket has finally been found, right here in the Great City! What's your name, kid?

II

CHARLIE: Charlie, Charlie Bucket, sir.
 PHINEOUS TROUT: Congratulations, Charlie Bucket! Your life is about to change!

48 48 ALL:

Boy, what a day to be a live Now gold-en tick-et num-ber five is

52

right here in the palm of your hand!

56

Boy, what a day to cel-e-brate! Boy, what a day to la-bel great! When

60

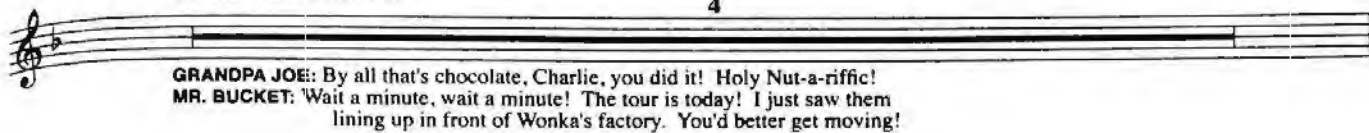
eve-ry dream that ev-er you planned's com in'

64

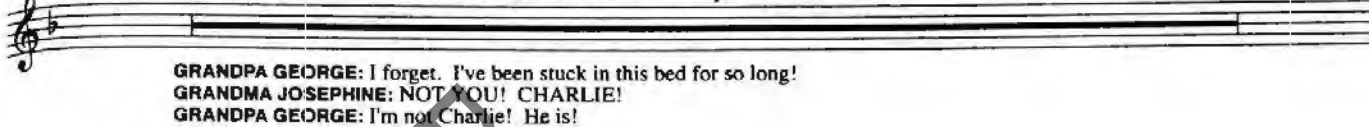
in to land! Don't it beat the

68  band?!

72 CHARLIE: Grandpa Joe! Mom! Dad! I found it, the last Golden Ticket!
 GRANDPA JOE: Don't tease us, Charlie—
 CHARLIE: But I did! Look!

4 
 GRANDPA JOE: By all that's chocolate, Charlie, you did it! Holy Nut-a-riffic!
 MR. BUCKET: Wait a minute, wait a minute! The tour is today! I just saw them lining up in front of Wonka's factory. You'd better get moving!

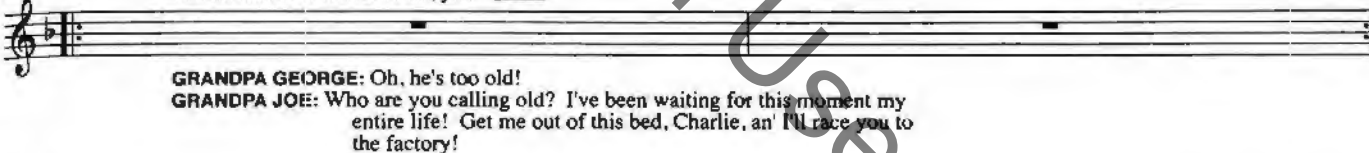
MRS. BUCKET: Come here, Charlie, let's wash your face!
 GRANDMA JOSEPHINE: Shine your shoes!
 GRANDMA GEORGINA: Are ya' wearin' clean underwear? 4

76 
 GRANDPA GEORGE: I forget. I've been stuck in this bed for so long!
 GRANDMA JOSEPHINE: NOT YOU! CHARLIE!
 GRANDPA GEORGE: I'm not Charlie! He is!

MR. BUCKET: Charlie, who would you like to go with you on the tour?
 CHARLIE: Well, it'd be great if you could all come with me. But if I can only choose one... then it has to be Grandpa Joe!

80 

Safety
 82 GRANDMA JOSEPHINE: He's too old!
 GRANDPA GEORGE: Oh, no I'm not!
 GRANDMA GEORGINA: Not, you! **JOE!**


 GRANDPA GEORGE: Oh, he's too old!
 GRANDPA JOE: Who are you calling old? I've been waiting for this moment my entire life! Get me out of this bed, Charlie, an' I'll race you to the factory!

84 
 GRANDPA JOE: I nev - er thought I'd see the day when I would face the world and say, "Good

88 
 morn - ing? Look at the sun!"

92 
 GRANDPA JOE: I nev - er thought that I would be slap in the lap of lux - u - ry! 'Cos

96 CHARLIE:
I'd have said it could - n't be done! But

100 FAMILY:
it can be done! Yes, it can be

104 done!

108 CHARLIE:
I nev - er dreamed that I would climb o - ver the moon in ec - stas - y! But

112 nev - er - the - less it's there that I'm short - ly a - bout to be! 'Cos

116 I've got a Gold - en Tick - et! 'Cos

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

ALL:
He's got a Gold - en Tick - et!

124

I've got a gold - en chance to make my way!

128

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

132

en day!

ALL:

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

136

when bang! In a glor - i - ous gold - en blink, our lives would be - come sub -

gold - en time when bang! In a glor - i - ous gold - en blink, our lives would be - come sub -

140

ALL:

lime! 'Cos we've got a Gold - en Tick - et!

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS:

lime! I've got a Gold - en

144

We've got a gold - en chance to make our
Tick - et to make our

148

way! And with a Gold - en Tick - et, it's a
way! And with a Gold - en Tick - et, it's a

152

gold - en
gold - en

156

day!
day!

At The Gates

BOUS TROUT: Ladies and gentlemen, we are coming
live outside the gates of the Willy Wonka Chocolate
factory, where history is about to be made.

Moderately $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 86$

2

WONKA:
You will

find in your mind There's a world of end-less fas-ci-

na-tion no more fun place to be than your

Faster $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 98$

12

own i mag-i-na-tion! You can dream an-y

dream You can sa-vour eve-ry sit-u-a-tion! Life in

poco accel.

there's a sen-sa-tion-al sen-sa-tion!

20 Faster $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 108$

If you want to see ma-gic lands,

Close your eyes and you will see one! Wan-na be a dream-er?

25 *rit.* *molto rit.*
Be one! An - y time you please And please save me one!

28 *accel.* 29 *Slightly Faster* ♩ = ca. 112
There is no place to go to con

31 *rit. e dim.*
pare with your i mag i na tion! So go there to be

34 *rit.*
free if you tru - ly wish to

37 *poco accel.* *rit.* *Segue*
be!

Perusal Use Only

In This Room Here

A: Good question Augustus.

Rubato feel ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 82$)

3

WONKA:

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

rit.

there are sev - 'ral thou - sand rooms. I'll show you what some of them

KIDS:

Ooh!

rall.

10

Broadway two-beat ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 86$)

are! In this room here are the lu - mi - nous lol - lies for eat - ing in bed at

night! And in that room there the ex - plod - ing sweets for when en - e - mies start a

fight! In this room here is the rock can - dy mine. They say that it's three miles

deep! And in that room there are the marsh - mal - low pil - lows to

26 (opt. spoken)

VERUCA:

AUGUSTUS:

VIOLET:

MIKE:

munch when you just can't sleep! Lit - tle rooms, big rooms, high rooms, low rooms,

28 **WONKA: (sung)** (opt. spoken)
CHARLIE: **VERUCA & AUGUSTUS:**

sev - en - teen hun - dred can - dy show - rooms! Small rooms, tall rooms,

31 **ALL:** **WONKA: (sung)**

bath - rooms, ball - rooms, and you'll find choc'late in al - most all rooms! In

35 35

this room here are the choc - 'late cows from which we get choc - 'late milk! And in

39 **KIDS:**

that room there are the hot ice - creams! For a cold day, smooth as silk! And in

43 43 **WONKA:**

ev - 'ry room are choc - 'late mir - a - cles! Treats be - yond com - pare! Driv - ing

47

ri - vals to des - pair! You should see them tear their hair! And

51 51 (opt. spoken) **MIKE & MS. TEAVEE:** **VIOLET & MOM:** **VERUCA & MR. SALT:** accel. **AUGUSTUS & MRS. GLOOP:**

all be - cause of... This room here! And this room here! And this room here! Und

55 **CHARLIE & GRANDPA JOE:** **WONKA: (sung)**

dies' raum hier And this room here! Oh, yes! And that room there!

Factory Reveal

30

Segue after applause from No. 29 "In This Room Here"

Eerily (♩ = c. 84)

poco a poco accel.

5

sempre accel.

12 **Mysterioso** (♩ = c. 116)

6

16

WONKA:

3

If you want to see mag - ic lands,

close your eyes and you will see one. Wan - na be a dream - er? Be one.

rall.

(♩ = c. 76)

accel.

ALL:

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

26 **Maestoso** (♩ = c. 106)

molto rall.

WW
Vln

Lightly (♩ = c. 122)

Fade behind dialogue

4

4

Segue from No. 32 "Lights Out 1"

Oompa-Loompa 1

Light and creepy (♩ = ca. 142)

3

COMPAS 1-5:

2

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

5

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

77

AUGUSTUS:

9

If you are wise, you'll list - en to me! Vot do you get ven you guz - zle down sweets?

13

Eat - ing as much as an el - e - phant eats! Vot are you at, get - ting ter - ri - bly fat?

COMPAS:

SOLO:

17

What do you think will come of that? I don't like the look of it!

27

ALL:

21

Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom - pa - dee - dah! If you're not greed - y, you will go far!

25

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

29

do!

LET: Hey, Wonka! Where the heck are you taking us?

There's No Knowing

Mysterioso (♩ = c. 94)

2

3

WONKA:

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

3

There's no earth - ly way to know! So we're simp - ly to and fro - ing,

11 poco accel.

slow - ly get - ting ver - ti - go! To the south the wind is blow - ing,

(♩ = 104)

to the north there may be snow! To the west the moon is glow - ing,

19 poco accel.

to the east a cock may crow! Since we show no sign of slow - ing,

(♩ = 114)

some - one must know where we are! But no des - ti - na - tion's show - ing,

accel.

2

mp so it's all a bit bi - zarre!

29 Flowing, in 2 (♩ = c. 80)

MR. SALT:

MRS. BEAUREGARDE:

Though our mood is eas - y - go - ing, Like a game of tic - tac - toe,

GRANDPA JOE:

MS. TEAVEE:

We must cease this dil - ly dal - ly - ing, Shil - ly shal - ly - ing to and fro.

37 *still building*
 WONKA:
 It's no mys - t'ry where we're go - ing, un - like Ed - gar Al - len Poe!

41
 Quite a - part from our not know - ing, it's the on - ly way

45
 go! _____
 (In the darkness WONKA laughs maniacally
 - KIDS and PARENTS scream in horror.)

50 *grad. dim.*
 _____ 8

Perusal Use Only

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

Chew It

Semi-classical (♩ = ca. 126)

5 VIOLET: "Gum..." I on - ly have one dream in life, there's

7 ver - y lit - tle to it, To own one stick of life - long gum and all life long to chew it! I'd

13 chew it all through child-hood. I'd chew it when I wed! If I sur - vive to nine - ty - five, I'll

19 rit. 21 A little slower (♩ = ca. 102) rit. WONKA: chew it 'til I'm dead! But this gum here's much bet - ter than that one! This gum here is a three-course din - ner!

25 rall. ♩ = ca. 108 Pea soup, roast beef an' blue - ber - ry ice cream! Blue - ber - ry is the

28 nic - est ice cream! You may feel fat, but in fact, you're thin - ner!—

31 Tempo I (♩ = ca. 126) 34 VIOLET: That gum is SO mine! E - ven af - ter a three-course din - ner!

(VIOLET snatches the gum from WONKA's hand and pops it into her mouth.) Mmm, it's delicious! And it really does taste like pea soup! Oh, and here comes the roast beef! Fantastic! So tender & juicy!

37 5

42 7 WONKA: But the blueberry ice cream! VIOLET: I'll bet it's to die!

49 **WONKA:** That's what I'm worried about...the DYE!

7

MIKE:
Yo,

57 **VERUCA:**

Vio - let, you're so bust - ed! That gum is gon - na do it! **ALL:**
Her

61 **WONKA:**

can - dy fame's gone down the drain! I told her not to chew it!

65 **VIOLET:**
Too late, Wil - ly! Noth - in' to let!

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

73 **CHARLIE:** **MIKE:** **VERUCA:**

Vio - let, it's so bad for you! Yo, Vio - let, dude, you're turn - in' blue! Vio - let what you gon - na do? Just

79 **ALL:** **MRS. BEAUREGARDE:**

stand there sing - ing 'Am I Blue?' Yes, she's turn - ing blue, it's true! Oh, Vio - let, you are now bright blue! That

85 rot - ten lou - sy gum, I knew it! Blue - ber - ry blue and fat as su - et!

91 **I guess I 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 off stage.)

97 **Blew it!** **BLEW IT!**

3

Oompa-Loompa 2

VIOLET, AUGUSTUS, and the OOMPAS
to the stage.)

Light and creepy (♩ = ca. 142)

[3]
OOMPAS &
AUGUSTUS:

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!

[II]

VIOLET:

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

ALL: Chew - ing and chew - ing all day long! ALL: Just the way a cow - does!

[22]

(4 chews) Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom - pa - dee - dah! Giv - en good man - ners,

GIRLS: BOYS: GIRLS: BOYS: you will go far! You will live in hap - pi - ness too! Like the Oom - pa -

GIRLS: BOYS: ALL: loom - pa - doom - pa - dee - do!

Flying

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

In one (♩. = c. 68)

8 3 CHARLIE: I'm

13 GRANDPA JOE: I'm fly - ing!

19 CHARLIE: There's no sen - sa - tion that's quite as sen - sa - tion - al as

25 GRANDPA JOE: fly - ing! Thrill - ing, ful - fill - ing, and

31 high'r ed - u - ca - tion - al as fly - ing!

37 CHARLIE: It's in - spi - ra - tion - al, GRANDPA JOE: And rec - re - a - tion - al, BOTH: Try - ing!

43 Way, way up there in mid - air, to be touch - ing the

49 GRANDPA JOE: sky! Which I guess is why there is no feel - ing that's

55 quite like the feel - ing of fly - ing!

61 CHARLIE:
 Bump - ing your head on the cell - ing so high up a - bove!

67 2 69 (opt. 8vb)
 It's so ap - peal - ing, I'm reel - ing at my death - de -

73 BOTH:
 fly - ing! Fly - ing,

79 I love!

85 85
 There is no high that's as high as the high I am try - ing!

91 Fly - ing, I...

97 97 Pesante $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 98$ 6 4 In panic ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 192$)

Burping Song

CHARLIE: Burp! This is FUN! Whee!

Happy waltz (♩. = c. 68)

2 CHARLIE: [3]

Oh, how I love to

5 GRANDPA JOE:

burp! (burp!) Peo - ple burp from At - lan - ta to Ant - werp! (burp!)

11 CHARLIE: [13] GRANDPA JOE: CHARLIE:

(burp!) From John Wayne to Wyatt Earp, Just as birds love to chirp, Eve - ry

17 BOTH: [21]

guy loves to B - U - R - P! (burp!) Hap - py Burp - day

23

to me! (burp!)

I Want It Now!

VERUCA: See here, Wonka, I want a squirrel.
MR. SALT: Right! Checkbook's ready!

Bright waltz (♩ = c. 78)

MR. SALT: I want a squirrel and an Oompa-Loompa!

(On cue)

MR. SALT: I want a squirrel and an Oompa-Loompa and a pink candy boat while we're at it-

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 ten staves of music. The first staff shows Mr. Salt's entrance with a two-measure rest followed by a four-measure rest, then a three-measure rest. The second staff shows Veruca's entrance with a four-measure rest, followed by a repeat sign and a measure rest, then the lyrics 'I want a feast.' The third staff continues the lyrics 'I want a bean part y.' The fourth staff contains the lyrics 'Cream buns, and do-nuts, and fruit-cakes with no nuts, so good you could go nuts! Pink mac-a-roons and a million balloons and performing ba-boons, and'. The fifth staff has the lyrics 'Give 'em to me now! give 'em to me now! I want a party with'. The sixth staff has the lyrics 'room-fuls of laugh-ter. I want a ton of ice cream!'. The seventh staff has the lyrics 'And if I don't get the things I am af-ter,'. The eighth staff has the lyrics 'I'm gon-na scream!'. The ninth staff has the lyrics '(screams)' followed by a four-measure rest.

57 57

I want the works. I want the whole works!

63

Pres - ents and priz - es and sweets and sur - pris - es of

69 73

all shapes and siz - es, and now! Don't care

75

how! I want it now!

81 81 ALL:

She wants the world. She wants to day.

85

She wants the whole world. She wants to mor row.

89 VERUCA: (Both times)

She wants to lock it all up in her pocket. It's
She wants to wear 'em like jewels in her hair. And I

93

my bar of choc - 'late. Give it to me
don't want to share 'em. Give 'em to me

98 99 VERUCA:

now! I want to ride in a
now!

101

fine crys - tal car - riage. I want each day to be

105
spring.

109
And when the time comes to think a - bout mar - riage,

113
I want

117
king!

121
4 ALL: 2
She wants the stars

129
2
up in the heav - ens

133
VERUCA:
Ve - nus and Sat - urn ar - ranged in a pat - tern. Can't

137
wait to wear that on my brow!

141
141 ALL:
Don't care how! She wants it

145
now!

149 VERUCA:
Don't care how!

152
I want it

155 155 (Vocal begins long FALL) (VERUCA jumps onto the chute and down the chute)
now!!!!

159 (VOICE OVER "Bad Nut") 3

Perusal Use Only

Oompa-Loompa 3

45

Segue from No. 44 "Lights Out 3"

Light and creepy ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 142$)

2

OOMPA 1: OOMPA 2: OOMPA 3:

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

5

ALL: OOMPA 4: OOMPA 5: OOMPA 1:

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

6

ALL: VERUCA:

If you are wise, you'll list - en to me! Who do you blame when your kid is a brat?

11

Pam - pered and spoiled like a Si - a - nese cat! Blam - ing the kid is a lie and a shame,

17

ALL: BOYS: GIRLS:

You know ex - act - ly who's to blame! The moth - er, and the fa - ther!

21

ALL:

Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom - pa - dee - dah! If you're not spoiled then you will go far!

25

OOMPA 1: OOMPA 2:

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

28

OOMPA 3: VERUCA: ALL:

loom - pa - doom - pa - dee - do!

Segue from No. 48 "Lights Out 4"

Oompa-Loompa 4

Light and creepy (♩ = ca. 142)

2 3 ALL:

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

5

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

9 11 MIKE:

If you are wise, you'll list - en to me! What do you get from a

12 ALL: MIKE:

glut of T V? A pain in the neck and an

14 ALL: MIKE: ALL:

I. Q. of three! Why don't you try simp - ly read - ing a book?

17

Or, could you just not bear to look? _____

20 Slower (♩ = c. 86) SOLO 1: SOLO 2: SOLO 3: rall.

You'll get no, You'll get no, You'll get no,

22 23 Heavily (♩ = c. 110) accel. ALL:

you'll get no com - mer - cials! Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom - pa - dee - dah!

25

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

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

Forcefully ($\sigma = c. 132$)

SOLO: **SOLO:** **ALL:** **MIKE:**

Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom - pa - dec - do! Doom - pa - dec - do!

The musical score consists of two staves. The first staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "hap - pi - ness, too! Like the Oom - pa - loom - pa,". The second staff is a piano accompaniment. It begins with a tempo marking "Forcefully" and a metronome marking " $\sigma = c. 132$ ". The piano part is divided into sections for "SOLO:", "ALL:", and "MIKE:". The lyrics for the piano part are "Oom - pa - loom - pa - doom - pa - dec - do!" and "Doom - pa - dec - do!".

Perusal Use Only

WONKA, GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE: *Whoooo!*

Flying (Reprise)

50A

In one (♩. = c. 68)

11 CHARLIE, WONKA & GRANDPA JOE: We're

13 fly ing! We're fly ing!

19 CHARLIE: My fav - 'rite past - time GRANDPA JOE: Much more than the last time is CHARLIE & GRANDPA JOE:

25 GRANDPA JOE: fly ing! Mast - 'ring dis - as - ter in

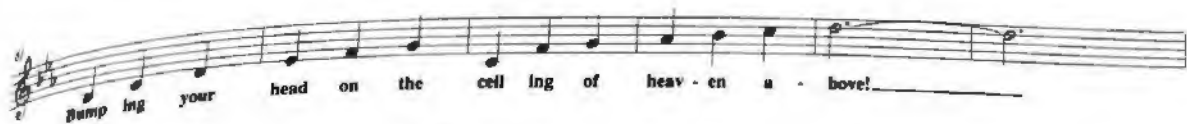
31 dou - ble quick fast time by fly ing!

37 CHARLIE: It's so in - vit - ing, ex - cit - ing and quite ed - i - fy - ing! WONKA:

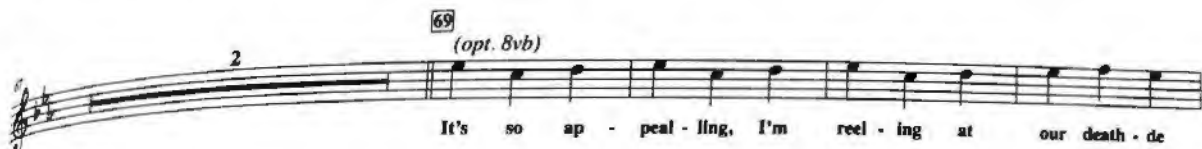
43 Here in the sub - strat - os - phere soar - ing high in the

49 CHARLIE, WONKA & GRANDPA JOE: sky! And we now know why there is no feel ing that's 53

55 quite like the feel ing of fly ing!



Bump ing your head on the cell ing of heav - en a - bove!



2
69 (opt. 8vb)
It's so ap - peal - ling, I'm reel - ing at our death - de



ing! Fly ing.



we love!

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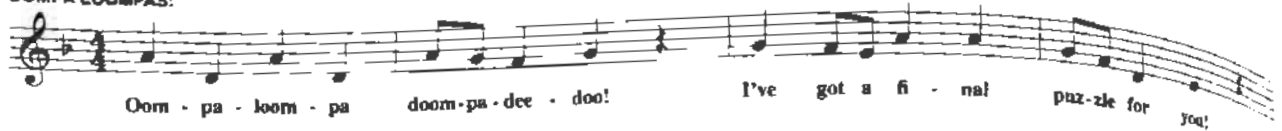
Oompa-Loompa/Candy Dreams

51

WONKA: Let's just swoop down and see if we can hear what they have to say!

Forcefully (♩ = c. 142)

KIDS & OOMPAS:



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



There is a prob - lem with lots of our youth! Not ev - 'ry - bod - y likes tell - ing the truth!



Tell - ing the truth starts a beau - ti - ful buzz. Is - n't it nice when some - one

Suddenly slower (♩ = c. 100)

Dolce e rubato (♩ = c. 104)



does?! It could be con - ta - gious!

GRANDPA JOE: Guess they learned their lesson! Wonka, what are all those trucks doing?

WONKA: Delivering the booby prizes.

CHARLIE: What are the booby prizes? 5 2



WONKA: Their lifetime supply of chocolate.

GRANDPA JOE: If that's the booby prize, what's the real prize?



rit. Fl solo - freely a tempo (SCENE CONTINUES)



rall.



Slowly (♩ = c. 80)

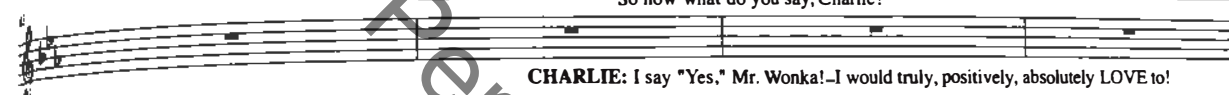


(DIALOGUE CUE:)

rit.

WONKA: It means your entire family can live here with you here at the factory!
So now what do you say, Charlie?

Segue



CHARLIE: I say "Yes," Mr. Wonka!—I would truly, positively, absolutely LOVE to!

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Finale

Segue from No. 51 "Gamba-Loompa/Candy Dreams"

Brightly (♩ = 134)

3

WONKA:

Now

5 Shuffle - l'istesso (♩ = 134)

5

Char - lie makes ev - 'ry-thing he bakes sat - is - fy - ing and de - li - clous!

9 MR. & MRS. BUCKET:

GRANDPARENTS:

accel.

9

Talk a - bout your child - hood wish - es! We will help you eat the dish - es!

13 Shuffle (♩ = 134)

13

WONKA:

Who can take a sun - rise? _____

BUCKET FAMILY:

Who can take a sun - rise? _____

sprink - le it with dew, _____

16

GRANDPA JOE:

16

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

sprink - le it with dew, _____

19

WONKA:

19

Char - lie can! _____

I know that he can! _____

FULL COMPANY:

Oh, Char - lie can!

BUCKET FAMILY:

We

FULL COMPANY:

We know that he can 'cos he mix - es it with love and makes the
 know that he can!

*Straight 8ths -
molto rall.*

27 *Freely* (♩ = c. 76)

rall.

CHARLIE:

world... taste good! And the world tastes good 'cos the Can - dy Man thinks... it
 should!

All:
 Thinks it should!

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Bows

March (♩ = c. 126)

Repeat As Needed



5 OPT: All sing on last time



WOMEN:



Repeat As Needed

