

DIALOGUE SCENES – ADULT & CHILD

SCENE 2. A CANDY SHOP

PEOPLE rush into the shop and go crazy for the candy.

They buy it greedily and throw wrappers everywhere.

WILLY is shocked. Emotionally thrown...

Finally, the crowd disperse leaving behind a big mess.

A RAGGED SCHOOLBOY is left alone – he stares at the candy in AWE...

WILLY notices...

CHARLIE

What IS this place!?

WILLY WONKA

I could ask you the same thing, kid.

CHARLIE

We haven't had a Wonka franchise in this part of town for years.

WILLY WONKA

I'm not surprised. Look at this mess! These people are animals. They came in. They guzzled up the chocolate and they threw the wrappers away without a second thought.

WILLY surveys the damage to his shop and counts his money. CHARLIE points.

CHARLIE

Oh oh oh oh OOOOH!

WILLY WONKA

What is it? Are you having an asthma attack?

CHARLIE

A Wonka Whipple Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight!

WILLY WONKA

What about it?

CHARLIE

Don't you know? The Wonka Whipple Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight is the best chocolate bar ever made! If you don't include the Wonka Toffee Surprise, which I don't because, even though it's amazing, it's not really a bar. It's more of a ganache.

CHARLIE sniffs the chocolate bar.

I never thought I'd see one of these for real!

CHARLIE sniffs again.

Mmmmmm!

WILLY takes the chocolate bar from CHARLIE and puts it on the stand.

WILLY WONKA

Hey! Kid! You sniff, you buy!

CHARLIE

My Grandpa Joe says Willy Wonka is the greatest Chocolatier who ever lived.

WILLY WONKA

Is that so?

CHARLIE

Don't you agree?

WILLY WONKA

Well, I'd say he was certainly in the top one.

CHARLIE

Me too. And guess what – his factory is in this town! Up there on that hill... my Grandpa Joe used to work there as a security guard. He told me all about it.

WILLY WONKA

So what happened to him?

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe, he's old now he's been in bed for 45 years.

WILLY WONKA

Not him, Kid, Willy Wonka, what happened to Willy Wonka?

CHARLIE

You run a candy shop, do you really not know any of this... ?

#2 — *Willy Wonka! Willy Wonka!*

CHARLIE

HOW CAN A MAN WHO SELLS CHOCOLATE
NOT KNOW ALL THE HISTORY? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
HOW CAN A MAN WHO SELLS CHOCOLATE
NOT KNOW OF THE MYSTERIES I HOLD IN MY HAND?

WILLY WONKA! WILLY WONKA!
WILLY WONKA MADE SWEETS,
MOST DELECTABLE TREATS!
WILLY WONKA!
WAS THE BEST OF THE BEST
IF THE SUBJECT IS WONKA, IT'S TRUE... I'M OBSESSED!!

WILLY WONKA

What does he look like?

CHARLIE

Now? He must be like a thousand years old! He probably has a hump!

BUT MY GRANDPA JOE SINGS OF TREATS BEYOND WORDS
DESIRED BY OLD AND BY YOUNG
LIKE EGGS MADE OF CHOCOLATE THAT TURNED INTO BIRDS
WHO PERCHED AND SANG TUNES ON YOUR TONGUE!

CHARLIE & FULL ENSEMBLE

WILLY WONKA! WILLY WONKA!

CHARLIE

WILLY WONKA WAS KNOWN FROM BRAZIL TO COLOGNE!

FULL ENSEMBLE

WILLY WONKA!

CHARLIE

LIVED HIS LIFE TO CREATE!
AND IF I COULD AFFORD HIM
I'D BE OVERWEIGHT!

WILLY WONKA

Well, what happened next?

CHARLIE

Oh, he died.

WILLY WONKA

What!?

CHARLIE

Commercially he died.

WILLY WONKA

That's hardly the same thing.

CHARLIE

YOU SEE, WONKA FOUND OUT
THAT TO HIS SAD SURPRISE
THE WORKERS HE CHERISHED
TURNED OUT TO BE SPIES

THEY COPIED HIS RECIPES, SPOILED HIS ART
THEY SOLD ALL HIS SECRETS
AND WORSE, THEY BROKE HIS HEART

Willy Wonka turned his back on the world. He shut up shop and he locked his factory.
They say he hates all humanity.

WILLY WONKA

Nobody thinks to knock? Maybe give the guy a call?

CHARLIE

It's a factory with no workers, but somehow he still makes chocolate. How does he do it?
Nobody ever goes in and nobody ever goes out. It's one of the great mysteries of the
chocolate making world!

WILLY WONKA

Who cares how the stuff's made, as long as kids buy it.

CHARLIE

Oh no. Only old people buy his chocolate now.

WILLY WONKA

What?

CHARLIE

Wonka's old fashioned. He's out of date. He's not even advertised on TV.

WILLY WONKA

Imagine...

CHARLIE

AND SO, IT'S BEEN DECADES AND WONKA'S GROWN OLD
LIKE I TOLD YOU, IT'S LIKE HE WAS DEAD!
THEN I SAW THIS SHOP AND (THEN) LO AND BEHOLD
THE EXPLOSION YOU HEARD WAS MY HEAD!

CHARLIE & FULL ENSEMBLE

WILLY WONKA! WILLY WONKA!

CHARLIE

OH THE JOY SINCE I'VE LEARNED
THAT HIS CHOCOLATE'S RETURNED!
NOW I'M WISHING
ON MY DAD'S LUCKY STAR
TO SOMEDAY BE ABLE TO BUY ONE BAR!!

CHARLIE picks up a discarded wrapper and puts it in his pocket.

#2A – The Big Idea

CHARLIE

I'd give anything to see inside that factory.

WILLY WONKA

Say that again?

CHARLIE

I'd give anything to see inside that factory. Who wouldn't?

WILLY WONKA

Who indeed?

CHARLIE

Oh well, sir, I'd love to stay and talk but I have to go buy dinner for my mom. I'm starving.

WILLY WONKA

Hey, wait wrapper sniffer, what did you say your name was?

CHARLIE

Bucket sir. Charlie Bucket.

WILLY WONKA

Well why don't you buy a Wonka Bar, Bucket, if you like them so much?

CHARLIE

I can't afford chocolate sir. I only get one bar a year. On my birthday. Always Wonka.

WILLY WONKA

Well come back on your birthday. I'll sell you one.

CHARLIE

Thank you sir, I will!

DIALOGUE SCENES – ADULTS & CHILDREN

ACT TWO

SCENE 9. WONKA'S OFFICE

#13 – *Entr'acte*

Darkness.

From above screams, falling and then...

Thud.

Light on a messy heap of GOLDEN TICKET WINNER PARENTS and CHILDREN on the floor.

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS & PARENTS

Oof.

WILLY appears at his desk in a pool of light.

#14 – *Strike That Reverse It*

WILLY WONKA

Nice of you to drop in. Welcome to my factory. First stop, Reception.

WILLY dings a bell on his desk.

OUR SCHEDULE HAS NO ROOM FOR INTROS
LANGUID AND RUBATO
ACCELERATE RIGHT TO THE VERSE
AND PLAY IT MOLTO PRESTO AND STACCATO!!

Now let's get the small talk out the way.

WHAT ZIGZAG ROADS AND FICKLE FATES
HAVE LED YOU TO MY CHOC'LATE GATES?
I'M SURE THE STORIES WOULD ENTHRALL
BUT TIME IS RACING BY US ALL
I'D LOVE TO RHYME A RIDDLE OR TWO
BUT "THERE'S SO MUCH TIME, SO LITTLE TO DO"...

... so much time, so little to do... ?

PLEASE, STRIKE THAT! REVERSE IT!
I MEANT THE OTHER WAY
IT DOESN'T TAKE A SIGMUND FREUD

(WILLY WONKA)

TO SEE I'M CHARMED AND OVERJOYED
BUT PARDON IF I START TO FRET
WE'VE NOT BEGUN OUR JOURNEY YET
NO TIME TO BORROW OR DELAY
"WHAT'S HERE TOMORROW'S GONE TODAY"...

... what's here tomorrow's gone today... ?

WHOOPS, STRIKE THAT! REVERSE IT!
MY TONGUE HAS FEET OF CLAY

WILLY searches their bags.

YOU'VE BID THE TASTELESS WORLD ADIEU
TO CHEW THE GOO AWAITING YOU
BUT SCURRY FOR THE WONKA CLOCK KEEPS TICKING

INSIDE THOSE DOORS THE FLOORS ARE SWEET
THERE'S RUGS AND CARPETS YOU CAN EAT
AND BEST OF ALL THE WALLPAPER NEEDS LICKING!

THIS DAY OF PUNCTUALITY IS SCHEDULED TO THE NTH DEGREE
I WISH THAT I HAD TIME TO SHARE
MY THOUGHTS ON MAKE-UP, CLOTHES AND HAIR

(to Mrs. Teavee)

Madam...

MRS. TEAVEE

Yes?

WILLY WONKA

YOUR HAIR, YOUR DRESS, YOUR SHOES ARE GREAT
YOU'RE DRESSED FOR 1958

MRS. TEAVEE

You mean it's not 1958?

WILLY WONKA

NO, STRIKE THAT! REVERSE IT!
LET'S GET ON WITH OUR DAY

WILLY stands behind a desk and calls each contestant forward.

WILLY WONKA

GLOOPS!

MRS. GLOOP presents her ticket.

MRS. GLOOP

Mr. Wonka, *Guten Tag!*

WILLY takes the ticket.

WILLY WONKA

Willkommen Frau Gloop delighted to meet you. And this must be little Augustus? Why he looks so—healthy.

MRS. GLOOP

He's my tiny little pickle!

AUGUSTUS

Waving a sausage.

Hallo!

AUGUSTUS rings the bell and WILLY hits his hand.

Ow!

WILLY WONKA

Pleased to meet you Augustus but I'm afraid I must confiscate your sausage.

WILLY grabs Augustus' sausage and throws it away.

AUGUSTUS

But that's my lunch!

WILLY WONKA

Any more contraband?

CONTRABAND SCANNER

Sausages, sausages, sausages.

WILLY WONKA

YOU MAY GO FIRST, BUT LOSE THE WURST

AUGUSTUS

THAT'S SAD BECAUSE I LOVE 'EM

WILLY WONKA

TO LEAD OUR GROUP, AUGUSTUS GLOOP!

FOR WHO COULD LOSE SIGHT OF 'IM?

THE GROUP (EXCEPT AUGUSTUS)

YES WHO COULD LOSE SIGHT OF 'IM?

WILLY WONKA

SALTS!

MR. SALT

(introducing himself)

Zdravstvuyte! Oleg Salt, from Novosibirsk. I run Salt Peanuts, Salt Cod, and Salt Mines.

WILLY WONKA

That's a lot of Salt, you should watch your blood pressure.

MR. SALT

And this is my wonderful daughter.

WILLY checks their documents

WILLY WONKA

Dyspepsia?

VERUCA

Veruca!

WILLY WONKA

Angina?

VERUCA

Veruca!

WILLY WONKA

Diarrhea?

VERUCA

VERUCAAAA!

SALT cringes audibly at her cry.

WILLY WONKA

I'm terribly sorry I was checking your father's medical records. Oleg, *entre nous*. You really must take care of yourself.

WILLY puts a stethoscope to MR. SALT's ears and checks himself.

VERUCA

I'll take care of YOU, Wonka, if you don't focus on ME!

WILLY gets out a large magnifying glass and peers at VERUCA.

WILLY WONKA

IT'S A PLEASURE DEAR TO HAVE YOU HERE
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS MINK?

VERUCA

ARE YOU FOR REAL?

MR. SALT

IT'S BABY SEAL!
THAT'S CLUBBED THEN TICKLED PINK

THE CROWD (EXCEPT VERUCA & MR. SALT)

ITS CLUBBED THEN TICKLED
CLUBBED THEN TICKLED
CLUBBED THEN TICKLED PINK

MR. SALT

Da.

WILLY WONKA

BEAUREGARDES!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Eugene Beauregarde—here's my card.

WILLY WONKA

I'll cherish it.

WILLY shreds the card in the mini shredder in his desk.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Takes a picture.

Smile!

VIOLET

Instagram it Daddy!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

And I guess you already know The Queen of Pop.

WILLY WONKA

Honored to meet you, Your Majesty, and what exactly is it that you do?

VIOLET

Do? I chew.

WILLY WONKA

Gesundheit.

VIOLET shows WILLY her gum.

VIOLET

Same gum for the last three years!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

It's a jaw popping world record. She's got over 50,000 Twitter followers, her own YouTube channel, and next year we gonna open a bubblegum boutique in Beverly Hills.

WILLY WONKA

Well congratulations. I must drop by. But you can't bring gum in here.

VIOLET

Why not!

WILLY WONKA

Because it's disgusting.

HE pulls the gum from VIOLET's mouth and stretches it across the room. HE tries several times to throw the wad away, but it sticks to his hand.

HE sticks it under his desk.

VIOLET

JUST LET ME IN, I'M HERE TO WIN

WILLY WONKA

YOU LIKE TO BEAT YOUR DRUM

(WILLY WONKA)

YOUR CONFIDENCE IS QUITE INTENSE
BUT JUST DON'T JUMP THE GUM

THE CROWD (EXCEPT VIOLET & MR. B)

DON'T JUMP!
DON'T JUMP!
JUST DON'T JUMP THE GUM!

WILLY WONKA

Next!

MIKE

Hey doofus! Do you have WIFI?

WILLY WONKA

I'll take that.

WILLY takes MIKE's tablet.

MRS. TEAVEE

Ethel Teavee, this is Mike Teavee, we should be on the list.

WILLY WONKA

Ah yes. Mike Teavee the boy who hacked into my computers?

SO, MIKE THE BRAIN, YOU MUST EXPLAIN
JUST HOW YOU HACKED A TICKET

MIKE

SHUT UP OLD MAN, I'M NOT A FAN
YOU KNOW WHERE YOU CAN STICK IT

THE CROWD (EXCEPT MIKE & MRS. TEAVEE)

YOU CAN STICK IT!

MRS. TEAVEE takes a swig from her flask.

WILLY WONKA

Oh there's no alcohol in my factory I'm afraid.

WILLY takes the flask from her.

MRS. TEAVEE

It's lemonade.

WILLY WONKA

Whoo ha!

WILLY shudders.

MRS. TEAVEE

Homemade. You should visit my factory sometime.

HE puts the flask in his desk...

WILLY WONKA

IT SEEMS THAT I'VE LEFT SOMEONE OUT
WHO ELSE IS HERE, NOW GIVE A SHOUT

CHARLIE

UH, MR. WONKA, I'M THE LAST

WILLY WONKA

IS LEAST THE LAST TO JOIN OUR CAST?

Name?

GRANDPA JOE

Joe Bucket at your service Sir!

GRANDPA JOE salutes. WONKA salutes back.

WILLY WONKA

Delighted.

GRANDPA JOE

Actually—

WILLY WONKA

Enraptured.

GRANDPA JOE

Matter of fact—

WILLY sees Charlie.

WILLY WONKA

Fascinating. And you must be Charlie. Well, well, well... Charlie Bucket, the boy who waited 'til the very last moment to get his ticket. Don't leave it so late next time.

CHARLIE

But —

WILLY WONKA

But what?

CHARLIE

But Mr. Wonka — aren't you the Candy Man?

WILLY WONKA

The handyman? Young man. I am President and CEO of this entire organisation.