

BOOK NUMBER



- LIBRETTO VOCAL BOOK -

**ROALD
DAHL'S**

CHARLIE

**AND
THE CHOCOLATE
FACTORY**

**TUESDAY 11TH MARCH -
SATURDAY 15TH MARCH 2025**

Book by
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Music by
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Lyrics by
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Based on the novel by ROALD DAHL

Songs from the Motion Picture by LESLIE BRICUSSE and ANTHONY NEWLY

Useful links:

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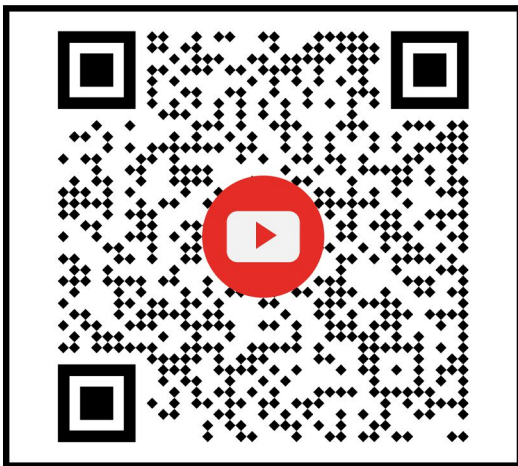
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ACT ONE**#0 – Overture****SCENE 1. OUTSIDE THE FACTORY****#1 – The Candy Man****ENSEMBLE**

WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE
SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW
COVER IT IN CHOCOLATE
AND A MIRACLE OR TWO...

A man peeks out from behind a factory.

ENSEMBLE & WILLY WONKA

THE CANDY MAN
OH THE CANDY MAN CAN

WILLY WONKA

YES THE CANDY MAN CAN
'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

My name is Willy Wonka. I make chocolate. Quite simply, the greatest invention in the entire history of the world. Whoever could there be who doesn't love the tooth-tickling tongue-tastical taste of a sweet bar of soft milk chocolate...Except dogs, of course, it's poisonous to dogs.

His cane arrives.

There comes a time, in every chocolatier's life when the chocolate he makes turns dark and bitter, that's when he knows it's time to lay down his spoon... to hand over to someone else, someone new. The only question is...

WHO CAN TAKE A RAINBOW
WRAP IT IN A SIGH?
SOAK IT IN THE SUN
AND MAKE A STRAWBERRY-LEMON PIE!

I need to find a new... me.

A CANDY MAN

But who can catch a candy man? Oh right.

(WILLY WONKA)

A CANDY MAN CAN
YES, A CANDY MAN CAN
'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

I have to go back out into the world.

Beat.

The world. I haven't been out there in a very, very long time. Well what are you waiting for? Let's go.

The Candy Shop rises: An oasis of color and excess, gaudy, garish and bright.

ENSEMBLE

THE CANDYMAN MAKES EVERYTHING HE BAKES
SATISFYING AND DELICIOUS
TALK ABOUT YOUR CHILDHOOD WISHES

WILLY WONKA

YOU CAN EVEN EAT... THE DISHES!

ENSEMBLE

WHO CAN TAKE TOMORROW

WILLY WONKA

WHO CAN TAKE TOMORROW

ENSEMBLE

DIP IT IN A DREAM?

WILLY WONKA

DIP IT IN A DREAM?
SEPARATE THE SORROW
AND COLLECT UP ALL THE CREAM

ENSEMBLE GROUP 1

THE CANDYMAN

ENSEMBLE GROUP 2

THE CANDYMAN

WILLY WONKA

THE CANDYMAN
OH, THE CANDYMAN CAN

ENSEMBLE

THE CANDYMAN CAN
YES, THE CANDYMAN CAN
'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE
AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

Willy hesitates.

WILLY WONKA

AND THE WORLD TASTES GOOD

WILLY WONKA & ENSEMBLE

CAUSE THE CANDYMAN THINKS IT...

WILLY WONKA

They'll never recognize me now!

WILLY WONKA & ENSEMBLE

SHOULD

Willy turns the shop sign to "OPEN"

WILLY WONKA

Do come in.

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!

Willy closes the door and Charlie turns away.

MRS. GREEN

Vegetables! Second hand vegetables! Get your vintage vegetables here!

Mrs. Green, a vegetable seller passes by pushing her cart.

CHARLIE

Half a cabbage please, Mrs. Green.

MRS. GREEN

That'll be seven cents, Bucket.

CHARLIE

Seven? It's normally five.

MRS. GREEN

Price went up. You can have a rotten one for 5.

Charlie gives her five cents. She gives him the cabbage. It's awful.

CHARLIE

Yuck!

Charlie finds a snail.

#2B – Candy Man (Reprise)

MRS. GREEN

You get the snail for free.

CHARLIE

Thank you Mrs. Green.

MRS. GREEN

Oh, and Bucket, tell your mom you're going to need more money next week.

CHARLIE

I will.

MRS. GREEN

(going off)

Vegetables! Antique vegetables! Get your pre-loved vegetables here.

Charlie considers the cabbage. The cabbage is a bit smelly.

CHARLIE

THE CANDY MAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN

'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE

AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

SCENE 3. THE BUCKET SHACK

The shack is quiet, the grandparents sleeping in the big bed.

Charlie tip toes in. Grandparents snore.

CHARLIE

(Quietly)

I'm home. Grandpa Joe?

Charlie pokes him & he wakes with a start.

GRANDPA JOE

Mr. Crockett! Duck!

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe, it's me!

GRANDPA JOE

Oh! Charlie! I thought I was back at the Alamo.

CHARLIE

You were dreaming!

GRANDPA JOE

Dreaming? Me? No! Never. I was resting my eyes. I was wide awake! Like a coiled spring. Always ready to pounce.

CHARLIE

Well pounce on this. Look.

GRANDPA JOE

What's that?

CHARLIE

It's a wrapper from a Whipple Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight.

GRANDPA JOE

Wonka's masterpiece! Where on earth did you find it?

CHARLIE

A candy shop just opened at the end of our street and guess what? It sells Wonka bars.

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

Imagine!

CHARLIE

Come on, let's put this in my scrapbook. Then we've just got time to play "Willy Wonka."

Charlie brings the scrapbook out from its hiding place under the stairs.

GRANDPA JOE

Oh Charlie, you know we're not supposed to play "Willy Wonka." Your mom says it distracts you from your homework.

CHARLIE

She won't find out.

GRANDPA JOE

Why don't I tell you a story instead? How about the time I was a travel agent for a Mr. Lewis and a Mr. Clark. A weekend break in the hills they asked for... lovely gentlemen. I wonder what happened to them.

Charlie interrupts.

CHARLIE

Pleeease! Grandpa Joe. Pleeeeease. You know what sort of story I want!

#3 – Charlie, You & I

GRANDPA JOE

All right! But shhh. We mustn't wake up your other grandparents.

I'M AN OLD, OLD MAN
WITH A TONGUE THAT CAN
TELL A DIFFERENT TALE FOR EVERY YEAR
BUT WHEN I ASK THIS BOY
TO SAY WHICH STORY HE'D ENJOY

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

"WILLY WONKA!"...

GRANDPA JOE

... IS ALL I EVER HEAR

Charlie is in his Willy Wonka hat and cane.

CHARLIE

(imitating Willy)

My name is Willy Wonka, I make chocolate. How would you like to be my security guard?

GRANDPA JOE

It would be an honor sir!

CHARLIE

Perfect. And now I make the chocolate.

Charlie pantomimes mixing chocolate while Grandpa Joe sings.

GRANDPA JOE

I HAVE FOUGHT WORLD WARS
CYCLED TEN GRAND TOURS
FROM THE SHORES OF WALES TO TRIPOLI
BUT WHEN I ASK THIS TOT
TO CHOOSE ONE STORY FROM THE LOT

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

"WILLY WONKA!"...

GRANDPA JOE

IS WHAT IT'S BOUND TO BE
CAUSE CHARLIE BUCKET'S AN AWFUL LOT LIKE ME...

CHARLIE

Delumptious!

GRANDPA JOE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I
WE MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF NOTHING
ME AND YOU CHARLIE
WE SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I
WONDER HOW BUT NEVER WHY
IT'S ME AND YOU CHARLIE, CHARLIE, YOU AND I

CHARLIE

And then you add sugar! and raisins! and Marshmallows! And—

Suddenly, Mrs. Bucket enters.

MRS. BUCKET

Evening all.

CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE Gasp! then to hide the accoutrements of the charades.

She eyes them, suspicious. They act innocent.

Have you two been playing Willy Wonka again?

CHARLIE / GRANDPA JOE

No!

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe was just helping me with my –

CHARLIE / GRANDPA JOE

History / Geography

CHARLIE / GRANDPA JOE

Geography / History

CHARLIE

History of geography!

GRANDPA JOE

I was sharing with Charlie the benefit of my extensive expertise.

MRS. BUCKET

I wouldn't believe one word your Grandpa says, Charlie. He makes it all up.

GRANDPA JOE

All my stories are true.

MRS. BUCKET

True?

GRANDPA JOE

Every one of them would stand up in court.

MRS. BUCKET

You couldn't stand up anywhere, Joe. You've been stuck up in that bed for forty years.

GRANDPA JOE

I'm not stuck. I am merely awaiting my call to arms. (*salutes*)

MRS. BUCKET

Well, at least your arms work, I suppose. So you can use them to peel the rotten leaves off of that cabbage for me.

She chucks him the cabbage.

Charlie, wake up the others. It's time to eat.

Charlie rings the dinner bell. Josephine & Georgina are shaken awake by the noise.

JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA

Aaaah!

CHARLIE

Dinner!

JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA

(happy, realising)

Oh. Lovely.

George wakes up.

GEORGE

Oh God, are we still here?

CHARLIE

Put your bibs on everyone. It's dinner time.

As he passes out the bibs...

Grandpa Joe. Grandma Josephine. Grandma Georgina. Grandpa George.

JOSEPHINE

What is for dinner tonight, my dear?

MRS. BUCKET

Cabbage surprise.

JOSEPHINE

Didn't we have that last night?

GRANDPA JOE, MRS. BUCKET, CHARLIE & GEORGE

That's the surprise!

GEORGINA

I don't mind cabbage, but you know it makes me gassy.

GEORGE

Somebody kill me.

MRS. BUCKET

Pass the soup Charlie.

CHARLIE

(Passing soup to Georgina)

Here you are.

The wind blows through the rickety shack. Mrs. Bucket shivers.

GEORGINA

It's cold.

JOSEPHINE

Winter's coming.

MRS. BUCKET

I'll light the stove.

GEORGE

There's no wood.

MRS. BUCKET

I found an old chair leg on the garbage dump.

GRANDPA JOE

A chair leg. See, we'll be warm as toast.

MRS. BUCKET

For tonight at least.

She puts the chair leg on the fire. The grandparents sigh.

Oh Charlie—look what else I found when I was down at the dump—

She shows him.

CHARLIE

A new notebook!

MRS. BUCKET

Some water damage, but look, all blank pages.

CHARLIE

Perfect for inventing chocolate!!

MRS. BUCKET

Perfect for homework.

CHARLIE

Aww!

MRS. BUCKET

Inventing candy's fun, Charlie, but you need to earn a living. A person can't eat daydreams, you know.

CHARLIE

I know.

MRS. BUCKET

I'll check your answers when you're done.

Charlie chews his pencil. Agonized.

CHARLIE

If five boys have x bars of chocolate and each bar has y squares and x is two times y , then how many squares of chocolate does each boy have? Oh I can't! Wait, I've got a better idea.

He begins to write.

#4 – A Letter From Charlie Bucket

CHARLIE

Dear Mr. Wonka...

I KNOW THAT YOU'RE A BUSY MAN
YOU MUST HAVE LOTS OF MAIL TO READ
I'M WRITING FOR MY FAM'LY
CAUSE THERE'S NOTHING SPECIAL THAT I NEED

THE TIME YOU TAKE TO READ THIS LETTER
WILL BE TIME WELL SPENT
BECAUSE I'VE MADE A LIST OF THINGS
YOU MIGHT WANT TO INVENT

MRS. BUCKET

HOW'S YOUR HOMEWORK?

CHARLIE

ALMOST DONE

MRS. BUCKET

THAT'S MY CHARLIE, THAT'S MY SON

CHARLIE

FOR MOM, WHO'S ALWAYS ON HER FEET
YOU MIGHT PLEASE GRANT ME THIS ONE WISH
TO KEEP HER SHOES ATTACHED TO HER
SOME LACES MADE OF LIQUORICE

FOR JOSEPHINE I HAVE DRAWN A RECIPE BENEATH
FOR MOLARS MADE OF MARZIPAN
WHEN SHE CAN'T FIND HER TEETH

MRS. BUCKET

HAVE YOU SCRUBBED UP?

CHARLIE

YES, I DID

MRS. BUCKET

THAT'S MY CHARLIE, THAT'S MY KID...

Charlie... ?

CHARLIE

Mm?

MRS. BUCKET

I'm off to do the night shift. Will you look after these reprobates for me?

CHARLIE

I will.

MRS. BUCKET

'Night Charlie.

CHARLIE

'Night mom.

WHEN I WAS SMALLER THAN I AM
MY DAD, HE TOOK US TO THE SEA
HE BOUGHT MY MOM AN ICE CREAM
SHE WAS HAPPY AS A MOM CAN BE
FOR HER I WOULD INVENT
AN ICE CREAM THAT WOULD NEVER MELT
SO SHE CAN FEEL ALL DAY
THE WAY I WISH SHE ALWAYS FELT

Mrs. Bucket exits the shack.

FOR GRANDPA GEORGE AND HIS GEORGINA
SOMETHING NOT IN ANY STORE
SOME PILLOWS MADE FROM MARSHMALLOWS
TO KEEP THE NOISE DOWN WHEN THEY SNORE

FOR GRANDPA JOE WHO SOON IS TURNING
NINETY AND ONE HALF
A JOKE BOOK MADE FROM JELLYBEANS
CAUSE HE JUST LOVES TO LAUGH

ALL GRANDPARENTS

OFF TO BED NOW

CHARLIE

COUNTING SHEEP

ALL GRANDPARENTS

HOPE WE DON'T DIE IN OUR SLEEP

CHARLIE

I THINK I'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING
FOR YOU TO ADD YOUR SPECIAL TOUCH
AND WHEN THESE THINGS ARE ALL COMPLETE
IF IT'S NOT ASKING FAR TOO MUCH
PLEASE DROP THEM OFF YOURSELF
SO WE CAN ASK YA "HOW'D YA DO?"

AND, WELL, I'D LIKE ONE WONKA BAR
THAT I WOULD SHARE WITH YOU
SIGNED, CHARLIE BUCKET

ALL GRANDPARENTS

GOODNIGHT, CHARLIE BUCKET

CHARLIE

SIGNED, CHARLIE BUCKET; INVENTOR

Charlie folds the letter into a paper plane, sends it out, flying, into the night then curls up in his chair to sleep.

SCENE 4. THE NEXT DAY

Mrs. Bucket enters, tired.

MRS. BUCKET

Morning all!

GRANDPARENTS

Morning, dear.

MRS. BUCKET

Look what I found at the bus stop!

JOSEPHINE

A Times!

MRS. BUCKET

Somebody must have left it behind.

She gives the paper to Charlie, who passes it to Grandpa Joe.

GEORGE

At last, our ship is coming in.

GRANDPA JOE

It's actually today's!

JOSEPHINE

Society pages for me, dear.

GEORGINA

Horse racing for me.

GRANDPA JOE

Funnies over here, please.

GEORGE

I'll take the obituaries.

CHARLIE

Morning mom.

MRS. BUCKET

Morning Charlie, ready for school? Homework done?

CHARLIE

Mostly.

MRS. BUCKET

Off you go then.

She kisses him.

Grandparents all have paper open. The sections form a headline. Different words of each Grandparent's paper. "Wonka" "Factory" "To Open" "At Last"

Charlie sees.

CHARLIE

Oh! Oh! Wait! Ma! Wha!

MRS. BUCKET

Charlie? What is it?

CHARLIE

The headlines—look!

#4A – *Headline Scene*

He points as the grandparents drop papers.

GEORGINA

What does it say?

They each turn and read the headlines from their papers. In the wrong order.

GEORGE

AT LAST

GEORGINA

TO OPEN

JOSEPHINE

FACTORY

GRANDPA JOE

WONKA

JOSEPHINE

But what does that mean?

CHARLIE

No! Start with Grandpa Joe.

They try again.

GRANDPA JOE

WONKA

JOSEPHINE

FACTORY

GEORGINA

TO OPEN

GEORGE

AT LAST!

ALL

(gasp)

CHARLIE

To open!

GEORGINA

That factory's been closed for years.

MRS. BUCKET

Read what it says, Joe!

GRANDPA JOE

(reads)

Renowned chocolate maker Mr. Willy Wonka has announced an amazing contest. Inside some of the many chocolate bars that leave his factory every day he has hidden FIVE GOLDEN TICKETS.

(The grandparents react – oooh!)

(GRANDPA JOE)

Find one and you could win a dream trip to his Chocolate Factory for a tour conducted by... conducted by... Mr. Willy Wonka himself!

CHARLIE

Wooahh!

Charlie faints. Mrs. Bucket catches him.

GEORGINA

(reads)

And, as an extra bonus, one of the lucky children who tour his factory will claim the extra special grand prize.

GEORGE

What's the prize?

GRANDPA JOE

A brain boggling – Mind mangling – Schnozztastic prize!

GEORGINA

Gin! Is it Gin?

GRANDPA JOE

Enough Wonka Confectionary to last an entire lifetime.

Charlie jumps in excitement.

CHARLIE

Wow!

JOSEPHINE

Every child in the country will want one of those tickets.

GEORGE

Every child in the world.

GRANDPA JOE

Not just children – seniors too!

CHARLIE

Oh Grandpa Joe!

CHARLIE & GRANDPA JOE

Imagine!

MRS. BUCKET

No, no imagining. That's enough daydreaming, you two. It's time for Charlie to get off to school.

CHARLIE

Aw Mom!

MRS. BUCKET

We can't afford any kind of chocolate right now, Charlie, never mind Wonka bars. It's no good dreaming about something when it can't possibly come true.

A moment.

CHARLIE

Wait... Mom! It's my birthday soon isn't it?

ALL GRANDPARENTS

He's right! That's true!

CHARLIE

And every birthday I get one bar of chocolate. Don't I?

ALL GRANDPARENTS

He does! He does!

CHARLIE

One bar, that's one chance. Isn't it?

ALL GRANDPARENTS

It is! It is!

A moment. Mrs. Bucket knows something Charlie doesn't.

MRS. BUCKET

Not this year, Charlie.

CHARLIE

What?

MRS. BUCKET

Last night Mrs. Walinsky cut my shifts at the laundry.

The grandparents vocally react.

She's gone and bought a machine. She only needs me for delicates now. I'll find more work. But, in the meantime, we just have to tighten our belts. We haven't a cent to spare.

The reality sinks in.

I'm sorry Charlie.

CHARLIE

That's all right, mom.

MRS. BUCKET

Come on. You don't want to be late for school.

Charlie, despondent, puts on his schoolbag and starts to go.

GRANDPA JOE

Now look here! I know times are hard, but a birthday's a birthday, and a kid oughtah have a present on his birthday, oughtn't he? 'Specially if that kid's Charlie.

MRS. BUCKET

Joe!

GRANDPA JOE

Now, as it happens, I've saved up quite a bit of money over the years.

Grandpa Joe brings a sock out from under his pillow.

Seventy nine cents to be exact.

JOSEPHINE

Joe, that money's supposed to be for your funeral!

GRANDPA JOE

Oh stick me in a trash bag and put me out on a Tuesday, Josephine. I don't care about funerals. I just care about Charlie, and I think he should have a chance at a golden ticket.

CHARLIE

But, Grandpa Joe, my birthday's not for twenty-nine and a half days. All the golden tickets could be gone by then!

GRANDPA JOE

Gone! What sort of spirit is that! Don't you remember my story about hunting rhinos in Africa?

CHARLIE

With Dr. Livingston, I presume?!

GRANDPA JOE

That's the one. Do you remember, what he told me? "Joe," he said—

CHARLIE

"When the rhinos charge—

CHARLIE & GRANDPA JOE

Never waver.

CHARLIE

Stand your ground! Let fate decide."

GRANDPA JOE

He was a wise man, Dr. Livingston.

JOSEPHINE

Whatever happened to him?

#4B – *Candyshack*

GRANDPA JOE

He was killed by a Rhino. But that's not the point. The point is Charlie—stand your ground. If there's a golden ticket out there with your name on it, it'll find you.

MRS. BUCKET

It's a chance in a million, Charlie.

CHARLIE

One chance is all I need. (*Charlie crosses out of the shack.*)

SCENE 5. STREET/THE CANDY SHOP (GTW SEQUENCE)

Willy calls out to Charlie as he passes by the shop on his way to school.

WILLY WONKA

Hey Bucket! Wanna buy some chocolate?

CHARLIE

No!

WILLY WONKA

Why not? Everyone else does. Didn't you hear about the contest? They're calling it Wonka-mania!

CHARLIE

Of course I heard about it, but I don't even want to THINK about Wonka until I can buy my own bar! As far as I'm concerned, no news is good news.

WILLY WONKA

I completely understand. Mum's the word. Shall we turn on the TV?

Willy turns on the TV.

Fanfare!

#4C – News of Augustus

JERRY

Chocolate news!

WILLY WONKA

Bucket! Look!

CHARLIE

What?

JERRY

We interrupt this program to bring you breaking news that the first Wonka ticket winner has been found. To find out more let's go straight over to our chief confectionary correspondent Cherry Sundae. Cherry – where are you?

Cherry, Augustus and Mrs. Gloop enter.

CHERRY

Jerry I'm in Bavaria! And here in this sleepy, mountain town it seems like a chocolate dream has come true for a local butcher's son and three-time regional bratwurst eating champion... Augustus Gloop!

MRS. GLOOP

Oh, go ahead Augustus, my little pumpkin—smile for the camera!

CHERRY

Mrs. Gloop. This story of hope. How did it all begin?

#5 – More Of Him To Love**MRS. GLOOP**

OH WHEN I WAS JUST A GIRL
I USED TO DREAM OF A MATE
WHO WOULD BRING ME LOTS OF SWEETS
AND PUT SOME SAUSAGE ON MY PLATE

MR. GLOOP WAS QUITE A MEAL
BUT NOW HE SEEMS JUST LIKE A CRUMB
CAUSE IT TURNS OUT
THAT DESSERT WAS YET TO COME!

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

AUGUSTUS

"LET'S EAT!"

MRS. GLOOP

SO MIT *STRUDEL* HE'D CANOODLE
HOW HE LOVED MY PRETZEL PIE
HE ATE THE WHOLE KIT AND CABOODLE
AND GREW WIDE AS WELL AS HIGH

(MRS. GLOOP)

THOUGH HIS SIZE IS RATHER SHOCKING
HE'S WHAT I WAS TRAUMEN OF
CAUSE THERE'S MORE, MORE, MORE OF HIM TO LOVE

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

AUGUSTUS

LIKE MEIN MUTTER UND MEIN VATER
I ENJOY A HEALTHY MEAL
YES, MY OUTSIDE'S SOFT AND FLABBY
BUT MY INSIDE'S MADE OF STEEL

WE RAISE PIGGIES IN DER BACKYARD
THEN I EAT THEM LIMB FROM LIMB

MRS. GLOOP

WE WON'T LEAVE OUR DACHSHUNDS ALL ALONE WITH HIM!

AUGUSTUS

SO THIS MORNING I WAS EATING
WHEN SUCH HUNGER DID ATTACK
AND FIFTY WONKA BARS WERE WAITING
FOR A NICE MID-BREAKFAST SNACK

BUT THE TASTE WAS KINDA DIFFERENT
LIKE A BRATWURST THREE DAYS OLD
SO I SPIT IT OUT AND SAW
I HAD STRUCK GOLD!

ENSEMBLE

YAHOO!

AUGUSTUS

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

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

MRS. GLOOP

Let's yodel!

AUGUSTUS & MRS. GLOOP

O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE

TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE

TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE

TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE

AUGUSTUS, MRS. GLOOP, & FULL ENSEMBLE (EXCEPT CHERRY & JERRY)

O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE

TEE-O LO-DA LO-DA LEE

O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE, O-DA-LAY-HEE,

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

WILLY WONKA

What a charming child! Quite the gastronome, eh bucket?

CHARLIE

One chance gone.

WILLY WONKA

Wonkamanía has reached Bavaria! Imagine. Did you see?

CHARLIE

I saw.

WILLY WONKA

Only four tickets left. Hadn't you better be buying your bar before they all go?

CHARLIE

I can't!

WILLY WONKA

Well... that's a shame.

CHARLIE

I need to go buy dinner.

Charlie leaves the shop. Mrs. Green enters.

MRS. GREEN

Chocolate! Chocolate! Get your Wonka chocolate here.

Charlie sees Mrs. Green. Her cart is now been upscaled to sell chocolate.

CHARLIE

Mrs. Green! Have you stopped selling cabbage?

MRS. GREEN

Kid, vegetables are passé. The whole town's going candy-crazy. How do you like my new cart?

CHARLIE

It's very nice, Mrs. Green, but I need to buy dinner for my family.

MRS. GREEN

I suppose I could give you half a bag of moldy brussels sprouts for a dime?

CHARLIE

All right.

Charlie gives her a dime.

MRS. GREEN

All right. Chocolate! Chocolate! Gives you the squits and lots of zits! Get your Wonka Chocolate here.

Mrs. Green exits.

Fanfare.

#5A – *News of Veruca*

JERRY

Chocolate news!

WILLY WONKA

Bucket. Look!

CHARLIE

Oh no.

Charlie and Willy look at the TV.

JERRY

A second golden ticket has been found! And here to tell us all about it is our mistress of all matters Wonka, – Cherry Sundaes! Cherry – where are you now?

Cherry, Veruca and Mr. Salt enter with a bodyguard.

CHERRY

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

MR. SALT

As soon as Mr. Wonka made his announcement, my Veruca expressed a very keen interest in the contest. She said –

VERUCA

I want a ticket, NOW!

#6 – When Veruca Says**MR. SALT**

How could I possibly refuse?

WHEN VERUCA SAYS...

VERUCA

MORE!

MR. SALT

I BUY ANOTHER STORE
AND WHEN VERUCA SAYS...

VERUCA

NOW!

MR. SALT

THE SWEAT FORMS ON MY BROW
AND WHEN VERUCA SAYS...

VERUCA

AGAIN!

MR. SALT

NO MATTER WHERE OR WHEN

(MR. SALT)

WE'D BETTER ALL KOW-TOW TO:

VERUCA

MORE! NOW!! AGAIN!!!

MR. SALT

WHEN VERUCA SAYS...

VERUCA

OUT!

MR. SALT

THERE'S NO REASONABLE DOUBT
AND WHEN VERUCA SAYS...

VERUCA

FETCH!

MR. SALT

THERE'S NO TIME TO *KVETCH*
AND WHEN VERUCA SAYS...

VERUCA

OBEY!

MR. SALT

YOU'D BETTER FIND A WAY
TO MAKE A RUBLE STRETCH FOR:

VERUCA

OUT!, FETCH!!, OBEY!!!

MR. SALT

NOW, WHEN SHE HEARD OF WONKA'S PRIZE
SHE STARTED TO ATTACK!
SO I TOLD MY PEANUT SHELLERS
"HERE'S A TOUGHER NUT TO CRACK"
YOU'VE EACH A THOUSAND WONKA BARS
START SHELLING THEM AT ONCE
FOR WHEN VERUCA'S HAPPY
IT'S MUCH BETTER FOR HER PAPPY

FOR FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS
THE LADIES TRIED TO PICK IT

(MR. SALT)

AND ALWAYS TO THE MUSIC OF

VERUCA

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

MR. SALT

AND THEN A WORKER STOOD
AND IN HER HAND? A PANACEA!
A GOLDEN TICKET ON DISPLAY!
AND WHAT DID SWEET VERUCA SAY?

VERUCA

"DADDY...

MR. SALT

Yes?

VERUCA

BUY ME NORTH KOREA!"

MR. SALT

WHEN VERUCA SAYS...

VERUCA

BUY!

MR. SALT

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

VERUCA

MINE!

MR. SALT

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

VERUCA

PLEASE?

MR. SALT

I'D KNOW IT WAS A TEASE BEFORE A...

MR. SALT & VERUCA

MORE!

MR. SALT

A...

MR. SALT & VERUCA

NOW!

MR. SALT

AN...

MR. SALT & VERUCA

OUT!

MR. SALT

A...

MR. SALT & VERUCA

MINE!

MR. SALT

A...

MR. SALT & VERUCA

FETCH!

MR. SALT

A...

MR. SALT & VERUCA

BUY!

MR. SALT

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

VERUCA

AGAIN!!

MR. SALT

AGAIN!!

WILLY WONKA

What an enterprising young woman! Bucket, aren't you impressed?

CHARLIE

Two chances gone.

WILLY WONKA

Only three ticket's left!

CHARLIE

I know!

WILLY WONKA

Everyone in the whole world is eating Wonka chocolate! Apparently he's a global brand. I don't even know what that means, but it sounds amazing, doesn't it?

CHARLIE

It sounds terrible. Soon there won't be any tickets left.

WILLY WONKA

Bucket... Tell you what... When you're right, you're right.

Charlie exits the candy shop. Mrs. Bucket enters taking laundry off a line.

MRS. BUCKET

Oh, there you are Charlie. I knew you'd be hanging around that darn candy store. Here, give me a hand with this laundry? And later I'm going to need you to go to the dump and fetch a piece of tin or something—there's a hole in the roof and a pigeon's been pooping on Grandma Josephine's head... Charlie? Charlie?

#6B – *News of Violet*

CHARLIE

Mm?

MRS. BUCKET

You're thinking about those Golden Tickets again aren't you?

CHARLIE

I can't help it, mom. I just want to see inside that factory.

MRS. BUCKET

Oh Charlie. There must be a million kids out there just like you.

CHARLIE

Nobody could want a ticket more than me.

MRS. BUCKET

I know. But there's nothing you can do about it. You just have to cross your fingers and hope.

Charlie crosses his fingers.

JERRY

Chocolate news!

WILLY WONKA

Bucket? Look!

CHARLIE

No!

JERRY

BREAKING NEWS! We have a third golden ticket winner! For more on the story let's go straight over to our chocolate newshound Cherry Sundae! Cherry – where are you?

CHERRY

Jerry! I'm in California. Where lady luck has landed in the lap of local gum celebrity Violet Beauregarde. Oh, and here comes her daddy now. Mr. Beauregarde. Would you like to make a statement?

#7 – *The Queen of Pop*

MR. BEAUREGARDE

As a matter of fact, I—

WOULD.

IT'S TIME TO...

Meet a little lady everybody's talkin' about... Now she is royalty of the highest order and she don't give hoot about what Veruca says, cause 'round here, Daddy has the last word... Ok? Ok? Come on!

THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

OOH, OOH, OOH, OOH
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

VIOLET

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

MR. B

SHE'S...

MR. B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

... OUTTAH SIGHT!

VIOLET

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

MR. B & THE GUMCHOMPIN' DIVAS

THAT'S RIGHT!

VIOLET

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

MR. B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

SHOUT IT!

VIOLET

MY DADDY SAYS THAT IT'S MY TIME

VIOLET & MR. B

AND THERE AIN'T NO DOUBT ABOUT IT

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

DADDY DID WHAT?

VIOLET

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

MR. B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

VIOLET

MY DADDY SAYS THAT I'M THE QUEEN

(VIOLET)

MY DADDY SAYS

VIOLET, MR. B & THE DIVAS

THE QUEEN OF POP

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

QUEEN OF POP!

VIOLET

MY MAMA SAYS THAT IN THE WOMB

ALL

I WAS ROCKIN' IT AS I ROCKED HER

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

OOH, OOH

VIOLET

SLID INTO THE DELIVERY ROOM

VIOLET & MR. B

AND THEN PROCEEDED TO BITE THE DOCTOR

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

SHOCKED HER!

VIOLET

THEY SAID BEFORE MY TEETH COULD GROW

I TALKED A MILE A MINUTE

MR. B & THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

YES SHE DID

VIOLET

THEY WERE HOPING MY MOUTH WOULD SLOW

VIOLET & MR. B

IF THEY PUT SOMETHING IN IT

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

WHAT A KID

VIOLET

DADDY BOUGHT A PACK OF GUM

AND THE CHEWING WOULD NOT STOP

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

BOP!

VIOLET

SO NOW YOU KNOW WHERE I'M COMIN' FROM

VIOLET & MR. B

BOW DOWN TO THE QUEEN OF POP

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

QUEEN OF POP!

MR. B & GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

FIRST TAKE BUBBLE GUM

THEN YOU POP IT IN AND YA CHEW IT

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

OOH, OOH, OOH

MR. B & GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

ALL OTHERS WILL SUCCUMB

WHEN THE MIGHTY JAWS GO TO IT

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

OOH, OOH, OOH.

MR. B & GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

EACH AND EVERY DAY

THOSE GUMS JUST KEEP ON GROOVIN'

MR. B

TRUE, SHE DON'T GOT MUCH TO SAY

VIOLET

BUT STILL MY MOUTH KEEPS MOVIN'!

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

HOOT!

VIOLET

MY DADDY HEARD ABOUT A PRIZE

THAT WAS SURELY WORTH PURSUING

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

HOO, OOT!

VIOLET

PUT A WONKA BAR BEFORE MY EYES AND SAID

VIOLET & MR. B

"COMMENCE TO CHEWING!"

THE GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

VIOLET

MY DADDY KNEW I HAD THE SKILL
TO GET MY GRILL A-GOING

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

GRILL A-GOIN'

VIOLET

I CHEWED AWAY THE WRAPPER TILL

VIOLET, MR. B & GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

THERE WAS A GOLDEN TICKET SHOWIN'

VIOLET

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

MR. B. & GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

GONNA LET THIS MIC DROP

VIOLET

AND THEN I'M GONNA THANK BAZOOKA

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

BAZOOKA JOE!

VIOLET

AND TELL THAT STUPID GIRL VERUCA

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

VERUCA NO!

VIOLET

HER DADDY MAY OWN THE SHOP

MR. B & GUM CHOMPIN' DIVAS

BUT A PRINCESS AIN'T NO MATCH

VIOLET

FOR THE QUEEN OF POP!

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVA (AND MR. B AD LIB)

QUEEN OF POP!

VIOLET

OOH, THE QUEEN OF POP NOW

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVA (AND MR. B AD LIB)

QUEEN OF POP!

VIOLET

OH, I'LL NEVER STOP NOW

GUM CHOMPIN' DIVA (AND MR. B AD LIB)

QUEEN OF POP!

VIOLET & MR. B

YES, SHE'S MET HER MATCH IN THE

ALL

QUEEN OF POP!

#7A – *The Queen of Pop Playoff*

WILLY WONKA

What an ebullient young lady. She's certainly not afraid to toot her own kazoo.

CHARLIE

Three chances gone.

The candy and the chocolate bars are nearly gone. Willy turns the TV off as Charlie opens the shop door.

WILLY WONKA

Mind you, I'm not surprised. According to the paper, Wonka-mania is taking over the world. "Whole Countries are torn apart as warring factions scramble for Wonka bars. In Rome, while on a state visit, The Dalai Lama even spit on the Pope in a scramble for the last toffee crisp. Huh. Llamas really do spit.

Charlie exits.

#7B – *Willy Wonka Underscore*

(WILLY WONKA)

What do you think about that, Bucket? Bucket?

Then, almost to himself...

No time to dilly dally dear boy.

Charlie crosses into the shack, dejected.

JOSEPHINE

It doesn't seem fair.

GEORGINA

It's not fair.

JOSEPHINE

Charlie deserves a break more than those children do.

GEORGINA

Those kids are terrible!

GEORGE

Welcome to life.

GRANDPA JOE

Now look here! This is no good. We need to cheer up. This reminds me of what General Custer said to me at the Little Bighorn. "Joe—" He said to me, "Remember—no matter how bad things seem—there's always a cha."

GEORGINA

A cha?

GRANDPA JOE

He meant chance. Only he got shot before he could finish saying it. But that's not the point. The point is—There's still two tickets left and Charlie's certain to win one of them.

Charlie exits the shack.

JOSEPHINE

I hope you're right.

GRANDPA JOE

I know I am.

#7C – News of Mike Teavee

Fanfare.

JERRY

Chocolate news!

WILLY WONKA

Bucket? Look!

CHARLIE

Aarrgh!

JERRY

We have a fourth Golden Ticket Winner! Cherry, where are you?

CHERRY

Jerry! They say it's Iowa, but how can you tell? We're at the sweet suburban home of a typical American Family where a darling little lad called Mike Teavee has surprisingly struck gold and made his mother proud. Mrs. Teavee, tell us all about Mikey!

#8 – That Little Man of Mine

MRS. TEAVEE

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT
I JUST WATCH THE CLOCK
COUNTING EVERY SECOND TILL I CAN
TIPTOE TO HIS DOOR
WHICH I CAREFULLY UNLOCK
TO GET TO SEE MY LITTLE MAN...

AT SIX A.M. I LOOK IN ON MY DARLING
TO SEE IF HIS RESTRAINTS ARE HOLDING FINE
FOR AN HOUR I'M IN HEAVEN
TILL I LOOSEN THEM AT SEVEN
I LOVE THAT LITTLE MAN OF MINE

AT NINE A.M. I MAKE A SPECIAL BREAKFAST
WHEN THORAZINE AND OATMEAL I COMBINE
THEN IT HAS TO BE HOME SCHOOLING

(MRS. TEAVEE)

DUE TO THAT COURT RULING

MIKE TEAVEE

THEY NEVER PROVED A THING!

MRS. TEAVEE

I LOVE THAT LITTLE MAN OF MINE

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK I HAVE A LITTLE LIE DOWN
AND NEVER DREAM THAT WE HAD HAD A DAUGHTER
BUT WHEN AT TWO I ARISE
TO FIND HE'S BLACKENED MY EYES
I HAVE TO HAVE A SIP OF MOMMY WATER

AT SIX P.M. I READ THE EVENING PAPER
AND POUR MYSELF A LOVELY BOX OF WINE
AND THEN JUST AS I FEARED
I READ THE NEIGHBOR DISAPPEARED
AND SO I SWITCH TO STRAIGHT TURPENTINE
IT'S A RIDDLE HOW I LOVE THAT "WITTLE"
LITTLE MAN OF MINE

MIKE TEAVEE

MINE! MINE!

YEAH, WHAT CAN I SAY?

I GOT MY GOLDEN TICKET THE AMERICAN WAY
I HACKED WILLY WONKA THAT'S HOW I WON
YOU GOTTA BREAK RULES TO GET THE JOB DONE

I DON'T NEED TO GO OUTSIDE TO BE WHAT I'LL BE
REALITY IS SOMETHING I CAN GET FROM T.V.
AMERICA GET READY FOR MY CYBER ATTACK
MIKE TEAVEE IS WINNING, THERE'S NO GOING BACK!!

Dance Break

MRS. TEAVEE & MIKE

SO EVERY NIGHT WE SIT AT THE COMPUTER

MIKE

AND TRY TO FIND MY FATHER ONLINE

MRS. TEAVEE

AND THEN I TUCK MIKEY IN
WITH LOTS OF LOVE AND RITALIN
NOT TO MENTION LOTS OF ROPE AND TWINE

(MRS. TEAVEE)

AND THEN I TAKE AS MANY AS I CAN
OF LEXAPRO AND ATIVAN
AND KLONOPIN AND PAXIL
TILL I'M SWINGING FROM MY AXLE
THEN IT'S ZOLOFT AND LORAZEPAM
TILL MOMMY DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN
CAUSE MOMMY'S HIGHER THAN CLOUD NINE
IT'S A RIDDLE BUT I LOVE THAT LITTLE MAN OF...

MRS. TEAVEE

MINE!

MIKE

MINE! MINE! MINE!

MRS. TEAVEE

Thanks for coming!

#8A – That Little Man of Mine Playoff

SCENE 6. THE BUCKET SHACK.

ALL GRANDPARENTS & MRS. BUCKET

Surprise!

Blowing hooters!

MRS. BUCKET

Happy Birthday Charlie.

Mrs. Bucket offers Charlie a wrapped chocolate bar with a single candle.

GRANDPA JOE

Can you tell what it is? Can you tell? Can you?

Charlie sniffs the bar.

CHARLIE

A Wonka Whipple Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight.

GEORGINA

That is your favorite isn't it?

CHARLIE

Yes.

The grandparents cheer!

MRS. BUCKET

Well, aren't you going to open it?

GEORGINA

What if there's a Golden ticket?

#8B – Charlie's Birthday

Charlie hesitates.

I can hardly watch.

GRANDPA JOE

I can hardly breathe.

Charlie tears open the wrapper.

JOSEPHINE

Well?

GEORGE

Well?

GRANDPA JOE

Well?

ALL GRANDPARENTS

Well?

MRS. BUCKET

Is there a ticket Charlie?

A moment.

CHARLIE

No.

ALL GRANDPARENTS

Awww...

They are disappointed.

CHARLIE

Thanks mom.

Charlie gives his mom a kiss.

MRS. BUCKET

Happy birthday.

CHARLIE

Let's share it.

GEORGINA

You have it, Charlie.

CHARLIE

I know. I'll eat it slowly. Last year I managed to make my birthday bar last for six months. Maybe I can make this one last a whole year.

Mrs. Bucket offers him the candle. Charlie retreats to his chair.

MRS. BUCKET

I lit the candle. Don't you want to blow it out?

CHARLIE

You blow it out mom.

MRS. BUCKET

Don't you want to make a wish?

CHARLIE

I only had one wish.

JOSEPHINE

Poor Charlie.

GEORGINA

We should never have let him get his hopes up.

GEORGE

What hopes?

GRANDPA JOE

It's all my fault.

MRS. BUCKET

It's not your fault Joe. Poor Charlie never stood a chance.

GEORGINA

Speak to him, dear.

#9 – *If Your Father Were Here*

MRS. BUCKET

Mama, I don't know what to say.

GEORGINA

You'll think of something.

Mrs. Bucket approaches Charlie.

MRS. BUCKET

Oh Charlie. You can't help dreaming. It's in the Bucket blood.

IF YOUR FATHER WERE HERE
HE WOULD SAY "THAT ONE'S MARS"
HE WOULD HANG YOU THE MOON
AND THEN HE'D BOTTLE THE STARS
I WOULD SAY BRUSH YOUR TEETH
IS THAT DIRT BEHIND YOUR EAR?...
(BUT) YOU'D BE DREAMING IF YOUR FATHER WERE HERE

IF YOUR FATHER WERE HERE
YOU WOULD NOT BE IN BED
YOU'D BE ACTING OUT THE STORIES
FROM THE BOOKS THAT YOU'VE READ
HE'D BE WALKING THE PLANK
OF CHARLIE BUCKET BUCCANEER
YOU'D BE SAILING IF YOUR FATHER WERE HERE

MRS. BUCKET & ALL GRANDPARENTS

AND IF WISHES WERE HORSES
WE COULD GALLOP AWAY
AND IF CABBAGES WERE WATCHES
I WOULD KNOW THE TIME ALL DAY

MRS. BUCKET

AH, BUT ALL WE CAN OFFER YOU ARE DREAMS IN EVERY SIZE
SO, CLOSE YOUR EYES CHARLIE BUCKET, CLOSE YOUR EYES...
SO, CLOSE YOUR EYES CHARLIE BUCKET, CLOSE YOU EYES...

IF YOUR FATHER WERE HERE
HE WOULD BANISH THE COLD
I CAN STILL FEEL HIS LAUGHTER
AND THE HAND I WOULD HOLD
AS I'M WATCHING YOU GROW
INCH BY INCH BY INCH BY YEAR
I WOULD THANK HIM IF YOUR FATHER WERE HERE

Well, if you won't make a wish Charlie, I'll make one for you.

She closes her eyes, wishes and blows the candle out.

SCENE 7. THE CANDY SHOP/THE BUCKET SHACK

#9A – *Stay Safe Out There*

Willy packs up his shop.

On the television we see Cherry and Jerry.

JERRY

Oh Wonka! What chocolate whirlwinds have you unleashed upon the world? Crazed children lust for sugar!

CHERRY

Greedy adults are beguiled by gold!

JERRY

It's not so much an apocalypse as...

CHERRY

An A-choc-alyipse.

JERRY

As the nation is gripped by a desperate hunt for chocolate, the world asks – Upon whose infant brow will dame fate place her final golden kiss?

CHERRY

I'm Cherry Sundae.

JERRY

And I'm Jerry Jubilee, for "Chocolate Tonight" saying...

CHERRY & JERRY

"Stay safe out there"

A beat.

CHERRY

It's nice to be able to touch you.

JERRY

We're still live, Cherry.

CHERRY

Ah.

Willy switches off the TV as Charlie enters. He moves slowly. He's weak and cold.

WILLY WONKA

I haven't seen you for days. I thought you might have kicked the bucket, Bucket.

CHARLIE

Looking around.

Are you leaving?

WILLY WONKA

Of course. All the chocolate's gone. I'm closing up. Every last bar, bon-bon and marshmallow chew in the shop—sold. Isn't that wonderful!

CHARLIE

I suppose.

Willy counts stacks of money into his bag.

WILLY WONKA

There's no suppose about it. That Willy Wonka is a marketing genius, if I do say so myself. Grab that broom. Help me sweep up. Put your back into it!

Charlie takes a broom and sweeps, weakly.

CHARLIE

What do you think he's like?

WILLY WONKA

Willy Wonka? How should I know?

CHARLIE

I mean, what does he do all day? Does he write his ideas in a scrap book? Does he sit all day in class and day-dream? Well, not class I suppose because he doesn't go to school does he? But does he spend his lunch break just mixing things up in cups to see how they taste? How does he do it? What happens in that factory?

WILLY WONKA

There's still one chance left.

CHARLIE

Not for me.

Charlie sweeps sadly. Willy considers.

WILLY WONKA

Oh Bucket don't be disconsolate. You've been a witness to history. Trust me, one day this will make a great story. Well, it's been nice knowing you. You know what? Here.

He hands Charlie his money bag and switches his shop sign to "Closed."

Thank you. You missed a bit over there.

He takes his money bag back.

So long, Bucket. Remember, no man waits for time, don't carp and seize the per diems! Goodbye!

CHARLIE

Goodbye...

Willy leaves. All that is left is a pile of wrappers, and Charlie.

Suddenly he notices something amongst the wrappers.

A dollar!

He picks it up.

Sir! Sir! You left a dollar. Sir! Sir! He's gone.

A moment. Charlie exits the shop as Mrs. Green enters.

MRS. GREEN

Vegetables! Vegetables! I'm back to selling vegetables. Get your depressing old vegetables here.

CHARLIE

Mrs. Green!

MRS. GREEN

I suppose you want dinner, kid? I think I got a couple of squishy tomatoes in here, they won't look too bad if I just wipe off the mold.

CHARLIE

Mrs. Green, what happened to the chocolate?

MRS. GREEN

All sold out kid. There isn't a Wonka bar left in the whole country.

CHARLIE

But—I got a dollar.

Charlie shows her the dollar.

MRS. GREEN

You come into your inheritance Rockefeller?

CHARLIE

I just wanted one Wonka bar.

MRS. GREEN

Well, look, I think I still got some second rate Prodnose chocolate down in the bottom of my bag here. They're probably stale but—wait a minute.

She digs in cart and finds a buried Wonka Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight and pulls it out.

Look at this!

CHARLIE

A Wonka's Whipple-Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight! Please may I buy it, Mrs. Green?

He offers the money.

MRS. GREEN

Must've slipped down the back of the bag during the good times. Don't eat it all at once.

She takes it and gives him the chocolate. She leaves.

Vegetables! Vegetables! Some are so rotten you could eat them with straw and call it a smoothie. Get your liquefying vegetables here!

CHARLIE

I should take it home and share it...

Charlie takes a few steps.

Just one tiny nibble. Just to be sure it's OK.

Charlie rips opens the candy bar.

#10 – I've Got a Golden Ticket / Grandpa Joe

Charlie holds up the final golden ticket.

CHARLIE

I'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET
I'VE GOT A GOLDEN TWINKLE IN MY EYE...

GRANDPA JOE, HOW D'JA KNOW
THAT I'D BE COMING HOME TODAY
WITH SOMETHING GOOD, SOMETHING GOLD
SOMETHING SPECIAL THAT I CAN HOLD
GRANDPA JOE, JUST AS YOU PLANNED
THE FINAL GOLDEN TICKET'S IN MY HAND!!

Charlie, arriving back at the shack, holds up the final golden ticket.

Grandpa Joe – We won!

Grandpa Joe is frozen in amazement.

MRS. BUCKET

Joe, are you alright?

GEORGINA

He's white as a sheet.

MRS. BUCKET

He can't speak.

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe, say something!!

GRANDPA JOE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I
WE MADE SOMETHING OUT OF NOTHING
YOU AND ME, CHARLIE
WE SAW THINGS THAT WEREN'T THERE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I
WONDERED HOW BUT NEVER WHY

(GRANDPA JOE)

YES, YOU AND ME, CHARLIE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I...

MRS. BUCKET

Wait a minute Joe. This ticket says to go on the tour Charlie has to be accompanied by a responsible adult.

GRANDPA JOE

So?

MRS. BUCKET

Well I can't go with him. If I don't turn up for work Mrs. Walinsky's sure to fire me and I can't afford to lose my job.

GRANDPA JOE

I'll take him.

MRS. BUCKET

But Joe, you can't walk.

GRANDPA JOE

Couldn't. Couldn't walk... but that was before today. Before my call to arms! This is all the miracle my old legs needed.

Grandpa Joe tosses aside the blanket as a steady stop tempo begins

I NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO SHINE

(grandparents gasp)

NEVER A HAPPY SONG TO SING

(grandparents gasp)

BUT SUDDENLY HALF THE WORLD IS MINE

WHAT AN AMAZING THING...

'CAUSE I'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET

(grandparents gasp)

I'VE GOT A GOLDEN SUN UP IN MY SKY

Grandpa Joe struggles to get out of bed

GEORGE

This is going to be a disaster!

GRANDPA JOE

That's what the captain of The Titanic said when he asked me to take the wheel!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY
WHEN I WOULD FACE THE WORLD AND SAY
"GOOD MORNING! LOOK AT THE SUN!"

I NEVER THOUGHT THAT I WOULD BE
SLAP IN THE LAP OF LUXURY
CAUSE THEY'D HAVE SAID...

MRS. BUCKET, GEORGINA, JOSEPHINE & GEORGE
IT SHOULDN'T BE DONE!

GRANDPA JOE

Bring me my jacket.

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

BUT IT CAN BE DONE!

GRANDPA JOE

And my pants.

Joe wobbles precariously!

GRANDPA JOE

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

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

CAUSE WE'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET

MRS. BUCKET, GEORGINA, JOSEPHINE & GEORGE
WE'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET

They help Grandpa Joe get into his pants and shoes.

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

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

Grandpa Joe, Mrs. Bucket, and Charlie dance about

MRS. BUCKET, GEORGINA, JOSEPHINE, GEORGE & CHARLIE

WE NEVER THOUGHT WE'D SEE THE DAY
WHEN HE WOULD FACE THE WORLD AND SAY
"GOOD MORNING!"

GRANDPA JOE

"LOOK AT THE SUN!"
I NEVER THOUGHT THAT I WOULD BE
DANCING ABOUT FOR ALL TO SEE
CAUSE THEY ALL THOUGHT
I WAS BETTER OFF DEAD!
BUT I GOT OUT OF BED!

The grandparents cheer.

GRANDPA JOE

C'mon Charlie!

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

WE NEVER DREAMED THAT WE'D APPEAR
OVER THE MOON IN ECSTASY
BUT NEVERTHELESS IT'S THERE
THAT WE'RE SHORTLY ABOUT TO BE
... 'CAUSE WE'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET

Mrs. Bucket puts a hat and scarf on Charlie.

MRS. BUCKET

Charlie, your father would be so proud!

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

WE'VE GOT A GOLDEN CHANCE TO MAKE OUR WAY

MRS. BUCKET, GEORGINA, JOSEPHINE & GEORGE

Good luck!

Grandpa Joe and Charlie dance out of the shack.

ALL

AND WITH A GOLDEN TICKET
IT'S A GOLDEN DAY!!!

SCENE 8. THE FACTORY GATES

#11 – Red Carpet

Crowds and reporters gather.

Hundreds of flashbulbs.

Jerry and Cherry announce the arrivals.

CHERRY

Ladies and Gentlemen, the long wait is over, the big day has finally arrived. We're gathered here to witness the arrival of the five ticket-toting tots who've won a trip to Chocolate Heaven!

JERRY

We're coming to you live from right here outside Willy Wonka's Factory Gates. And here comes the first child now.

CHERRY

That's right Jerry, arriving with her father in a 3 block long limousine—it's Veruca Salt!

Veruca, accompanied by her Father, arrives in a pink fur coat and does ballet along the red carpet

ALL REPORTERS

Veruca! Over here! Over here! (*Hubbub*)

CHERRY

Veruca, Strastvootye malenkaya devotchka!—is there anything you want to say?

Veruca waves her ticket.

VERUCA

We have a saying in Russia. Mine! Mine! All mine!

Veruca laughs with haughty arrogance.

CHERRY

If will to win's what Wonka's after, then Veruca Salt's a ballet shoe-in for the prize.

JERRY

Who's this one now, Cherry? Oh god—the smell of meat.

CHERRY

That means just one thing, Jerry. It's the boy they're calling The Bavarian Beefcake—Augustus Gloop.

Augustus and his mother enter in full Alpine Dress with sausages.

AUGUSTUS & MRS. GLOOP

YODEL-AY HEE HOO, YODEL-AY HEE HOO,
YODEL-AY HEE HOO, YODEL-AY HEE HOO

ALL REPORTERS

Augustus! (*Hubbub*)

CHERRY

Augustus, what are your thoughts on this great day?

AUGUSTUS

(*Burp*)

All cheer.

CHERRY

Gloop's got guts Jerry, that's for sure, but is guts what Wonka wants?

JERRY

Cherry— who's this landing now in a great big pink balloon?

CHERRY

That's not a balloon, Jerry. That's a big bubble o' gum, which could only mean one thing.

The Beauregardes enter.

VIOLET

I'M THE QUEEN OF POP!

ALL REPORTERS

VIOLET OVER HERE!

VIOLET

I'M THE QUEEN OF POP NOW!

ALL REPORTERS

VIOLET CHEW!

VIOLET

OH, I'LL NEVER STOP NOW

ALL REPORTERS

POP IT! POP IT!

CHERRY

Violet, what's your message to your fellow competitors?

VIOLET & MR. BEAUREGARDE

YES, THEY MET THEIR MATCH IN THE QUEEN OF POP!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Violet's available for endorsements just call: 1-800-QueenOfPop...

They are hustled off.

CHERRY

Thank you so much.

Mike and Mrs. Teavee enter.

Mike has his head in his tablet and his headphones on.

MRS. TEAVEE

Hello, hello, I'm Ethel Teavee. And this is my little Mikey.

CHERRY

Hello Mike.

JERRY

Hello Mike.

CHERRY, JERRY, MRS. TEAVEE & ALL REPORTERS

HELLO MIKE!

Mike takes his headphones off.

MIKE

What!

CHERRY

Tell us, what do you think of the contest so far?

MIKE

It's crap! These kids are losers. Wonka's a loser. There's only one winner in this competition: me. Now get out of my way old people.

Cherry gasps

MRS. TEAVEE

Low blood sugar.

JERRY

Cherry, that's four kids in, I have five on my list, where's the other one?

CHERRY

Here he comes now Jerry, it's Charlie Bucket—the boy who won his ticket only yesterday.

Charlie and Joe walk up the carpet.

Charlie, the world's watching—is there anything you want to say?

GRANDPA JOE

Go on Charlie.

CHARLIE

Em...

HOW D'YA DO?

Cherry & Jerry are speechless.

JERRY

How d'you do?

CHERRY

Is that all?

CHARLIE

SORRY.

CHERRY

Well there you have it. Looks like a loser to me Jerry. Kid's no good with a bon mot. But who knows, maybe he'll leave with a bon bon!

JERRY

Poverty is such a terrible thing. Wasn't it Jean Paul Sartre who said—"L'enfer est..."

A bell strikes.

CHERRY

Shut it Jerry, it's time.

He turns to camera and he commentates – in a serious Cronkite manner.

JERRY

Ladies and Gentlemen—The clock strikes—the hour has come. In the shadow of Wonka's factory we stand. But where is the man who built it? Wither the shadowy confectioner who has hidden in his sugar coated Shangri-La for over forty years? The man they call—

CROWD

WILLY WONKA! WILLY WONKA!

A man appears at the factory door. Hunched... Old... Frail... Leaning on his cane...

#12 – It Must Be Believed To Be Seen

WILLY WONKA

WON'T YOU HELP ME PLEASE
I'M AFRAID THAT I MIGHT FALL
FOR MY EYES AND KNEES
HAVE GROWN FRAIL BEHIND THIS WALL

LET ME COME TO YOU
THOUGH IT APPEARS I'VE LOST MY PEP
BUT AS THIS ANCIENT RELIC READ
IN THE TAO OF CHING, IT'S SAID

A "JOURNEY" OF A THOUSAND MILES
BEGINS WITH JUST ONE STEP

The old man steps onto the carpet – and falls! The crowd gasps.

And then...

Suddenly, the hunched man opens up like a butterfly from larva.

It is Willy Wonka.

BEYOND THIS DOOR'S A FACTORY
BEGAT FROM JUST A BEAN!
BEYOND THIS DOOR SURPRISE IS IN STORE
BUT IT MUST BE BELIEVED TO BE SEEN

(WILLY WONKA)

BEYOND THIS DOOR'S INVENTION
WHERE MIND MEETS WITH MACHINE
BEYOND THESE GATES ASTONISHMENT WAITS
BUT IT MUST BE BELIEVED TO BE SEEN

NO MAGIC SPELLS, NO POTIONS FORSWEAR LEGERDEMAIN!
MY KINGDOM'S CREATED FROM NOTIONS
ALL SWIRLING INSIDE OF MY BRAIN

BEYOND THIS DOOR'S A BANQUET OF WONKA MADE CUISINE
A LUCKY FEW WILL GET TO PASS THROUGH
BUT IT MUST BE BELIEVED TO BE SEEN

BEYOND THIS DOOR IS MUSIC
COME DANCE BETWIXT AND BETWEEN
BEYOND THIS WALTZ IS A WORLD WITHOUT FAULTS
BUT IT MUST BE BELIEVED TO BE SEEN

BEYOND THIS DOOR'S A PUZZLE
YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT I MEAN
BEYOND THIS GATE IS THE WORLD I CREATE
BUT IT MUST BE BELIEVED TO BE SEEN

DESPITE THE MAN SEEN AT THESE DOORS
MY CHILDHOOD HOME WAS BLAND LIKE YOURS
BUT I KNEW HOW TO LOOK TO FIND
A WORLD THAT WASN'T COLOR-BLIND

LET'S HOPE THAT YOU'RE A BIT LIKE ME
AS YOU WALK THROUGH MY FACTORY
FOR IN THE END THERE'S QUITE A PRIZE
IF YOU CAN SEE WITH MORE THAN EYES...

WILLY WONKA, FULL ENSEMBLE & GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS

YOUR LIFE'S ABOUT TO CHANGE NOW
SO DON'T GET LEFT BEHIND

WILLY WONKA

DO THINGS APPEAR QUITE STRANGE NOW?
IMAGINE THE WONDERS YOU'LL FIND
BEYOND THIS DOOR IS CHOCOLATE!
SO TASTY, IT'S OBSCENE!
SO FOLLOW ME FOR I GUARANTEE

THAT THIS WORLD I'VE CONCEIVED
AND ALL I'VE ACHIEVED
IT MUST BE BELIEVED
TO BE SEEN!

Golden ticket winners!

FULL ENSEMBLE & GTW

IMAGINE THE WONDERS YOU'LL FIND
CHOCOLATE!

AH AH AH

WORLD I'VE CONCEIVED
ALL I'VE ACHIEVED
MUST BE BELIEVED

TO BE AHH! OOO! AAH! OOO!

AHH! OOO!

Golden Ticket Winners and parents enter the factory.

WILLY WONKA

Gloop, Teavee, Beauregarde, Salt... and Bucket!

*In a flash, the floor drops out of the factory and the golden ticket winners are... gone!
Screams!*

Do come in.

END ACT ONE

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
TO SEE I'M CHARMED AND OVERJOYED

(WILLY WONKA)

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

Wilkommen 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!

(WILLY WONKA)

FOR WHO COULD LOSE SIGHT OF 'IM?

THE GROUP (-AUGUSTUS)

YES WHO COULD LOSE SIGHT OF 'IM?

WILLY WONKA

SALTS!

MR. SALT

(introducing himself)

Stratsvooyte! 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

Diahorrea?

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 THAT MINK?

VERUCA

ARE YOU FOR REAL?

MR. SALT

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

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS & PARENTS

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 her 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

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

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 takes a swig.

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.

He gets the group laughing then cuts them off:

NOW, MESSERS BUCKET, SALT AND BEAUREGARDE
MADAME TEAVEE AND SHATZI GLOOP
YOU'RE VISITORS IN MY BACKYARD
WHEN SHEPHERDING THIS TINY TROUPE
AND SO I LOOK FOR YOU TO LEAD YOUR FUTURE GENERATIONS
I MUST INSIST YOU HEAR AND HEED
MY RULES AND REGULATIONS

Willy unfurls a huge contract. The golden ticket winners and parents get all wrapped up in it.

I'D LOVE TO LOUNGE AND LOLLYGAG
AND GIVE EACH TONGUE THE CHANCE TO WAG
BUT I MUST GET YOU ALL TO SIGN
THIS CONTRACT ON THE DOTTED LINE
THERE'S NO REPRISE, THE WAY TIME FLIES,
TO "DOT THE T'S AND CROSS THE I'S"...
... DAMN! STRIKE THAT! REVERSE IT!
PLEASE INK WITHOUT DELAY

MR. SALT

MAY I SEE THE DOSSIER?

MR. BEAUREGARDE

AND NEGOTIATE HER PAY

MRS. GLOOP & MRS. TEAVEE

SO WHAT DOES THIS CONTRACT SAY?

WILLY WONKA

Well...

THE UNDERSIGNED HEREIN TO FORE
CITE FRIPPERY OR FORCE MAJEURE
NO PROPERTY BE TOUCHED OR CHEWED OR PEDDLED

PARENTS

WHAT'D HE SAY??

WILLY WONKA

DE FACTO HABEAS CORPUS LAWS
FOR YOU A NEW GRANDFATHER'S CLAUSE
SIGN HERE AND HERE AND THERE
THANK GOD THAT'S SETTLED!

MRS. GLOOP

What does he expect us to do?

MRS. TEAVEE

I'm confused.

MR. SALT

This tempo is preposterous!

KIDS

JUST SIGN!

WILLY WONKA

SO NOW THE TIME HAS COME AT LAST
TO PUT THE PRESENT IN THE PAST
IT'S TIME TO TAKE THE GOLDEN TOUR
AND TASTE THE TEMPTING TREATS DU JOUR
THE DAY IS YOUNG, THE SUN IS HIGH
AND SO IT'S TIME TO SAY "GOODBYE"

ALL

Goodbye?!?

WILLY WONKA

NO, STRIKE THAT, REVERSE IT!

(a la Groucho)

THE NEXT TIME I'LL REHEARSE IT

GET READY, SET AND ON YOUR MARKS, LET'S GO

AUGUSTUS

YOU'RE STUPID!

MIKE

YOU STINK!

VERUCA

I'M WINNING!

VIOLET

YOU THINK

CHARLIE

LET'S GO!

ALL

ON WITH THE SHOW!

The contract is pulled offstage. The song ends and everyone falls to the ground – except Willy.

MR. SALT

Wonka what kind of factory is this?

VERUCA

Where's all the chocolate?

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Violet wants candy.

VIOLET

And swag!

MRS. TEAVEE

We were expecting an educational tour.

MRS. GLOOP

With tasting.

AUGUSTUS

And pipes full of ice cream just pouring out of everywhere you know like just ice cream and toffee sauce everywhere and...

MIKE

Wonka we just wanna see all the cool stuff.

WILLY WONKA

Stuff, is that what you think it takes to make chocolate?

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS & PARENTS

Isn't it?

WILLY WONKA

No.

CHARLIE

What does it take, Mr. Wonka?

WILLY WONKA

One thing and one thing only.

GRANDPA JOE

Beans!

WILLY WONKA

Imagination.

MIKE

Imagination? What's that?

WILLY WONKA

Close your eyes, make a wish and count to three.

They close their eyes.

Heavenly music.

SCENE 10. THE CHOCOLATE ROOM**#15 – Pure Imagination / Grandpa Joe****ALL (EXCEPT WILLY)**

ONE

TWO

THREE...

*Willy sings as a chocolate Eden appears.***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
TRAV'LLING IN THE 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 LIFE I KNOW
TO COMPARE WITH PURE IMAGINATION
LIVING HERE, YOU'LL BE FREE
IF YOU TRULY WISH TO BE.

I've been working on this since the very beginning. The flowers actually bloom. The trees change flavor in the fall. And in the winter it snows powdered sugar! You can even milk the giraffe and get piña colada milkshakes.

The Golden Ticket Winners and Parents are in awe.

It's either something out of a dream or where I grew up or maybe I just imagined it. I'm not sure anymore. Yours are the first eyes ever to see it. A world made completely and entirely out of candy. What do you think?

Willy hands Charlie a lollipop flower.

CHARLIE

GRANDPA JOE, NOW I KNOW
I'LL NEVER HAVE TO DREAM AGAIN
FOR I'VE HAD DREAMS INCREDIBLE
BUT HERE'S A DREAM THAT IS EDIBLE

PARENTS & GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS

MR. WONKA, PINCH US PLEASE
SO WE CAN TASTE THE FOREST FOR THE TREES

WILLY WONKA

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

WILLY WONKA, GTWS & PARENTS

THERE IS NO LIFE I KNOW
TO COMPARE WITH PURE IMAGINATION

WILLY WONKA

LIVING THERE, YOU'LL BE FREE
IF YOU TRULY WISH TO BE

The winners and parents all inspect the candy landscape.

AUGUSTUS

Mr. Wonka can we eat it?

WILLY WONKA

Are you hungry?

AUGUSTUS

Little bit.

#15A – It's My Creation

WILLY WONKA

Then go ahead. Eat anything you like. That's what it's for.

GRANDPA JOE

Charlie taste the dandelions! They're made of cotton candy!

MIKE

This cow is made of marshmallow!

VIOLET

This vine is rock candy!

VERUCA

The fruits are sugar plums!

AUGUSTUS

Mama, it's a whole lagoon full of chocolate!

Augustus starts towards the chocolate.

WILLY WONKA

No. Stop. Don't drink from the chocolate lagoon! It's connected directly to the main fudge mixing tubes. If you fall in, you're liable to be sucked right up the pipe. Is that clear?

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS & PARENTS

Clear!

The kids continue eating.

MR. SALT

I don't get it. Wonka. What's the point of this thing? Can you sell it?

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Do you use it for photo shoots?

MRS. GLOOP

Is it a little cupboard of treats for your midnight snack?

MRS. TEAVEE

Is it therapy?

WILLY WONKA

It's my creation.

Veruca screams – loudly!

CHARLIE

Look!

He points. They look. Augustus drinks chocolate in great gulps straight from the river.

WILLY WONKA

Augustus – STOP!

MRS. GLOOP

Mr. Wonka. He's just peckish!

AUGUSTUS

Just one more handful!

Augustus falls into the chocolate river.

MRS. GLOOP

AUGUSTUS!

An alarm sounds. Whoop. Whoop. Whoop.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Wonka, what's happening?

WILLY WONKA

The system has detected an impurity.

MRS. GLOOP

Augustus is not an impurity. He's my little baby boy!

Mike is filming the scene. Willy goes to the speaking tube.

MRS. TEAVEE

Mike, stop filming other people's tragedy.

WILLY WONKA

Into the speaking tube.

Initiate emergency response unit!

A chant is heard as the Oompas enter.

#16 – Auf Weidersehen Augustus**OOMPA LOOMPAS**

OOMPA LOOMPA DOOM-PA DEE DO,
 NOW WE APPEAR FROM OUT OF THE BLUE.
 OOMPA LOOMPA DOOM-PA-DEE DEE,
 WE HAVE A JOB AS BIG AS CAN BE.

WHAT DO YOU GET WHEN YOU DO WHAT IS BANNED?
 YOU GET THE OOMPAS OF LOOMPA LAND.
 NOW THAT WE'RE COMPLETELY IN VIEW,
 WATCH WHAT THE OOMPA LOOMPA DOOM-PA-DEE DO!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Wonka, who in the name of POP are these people!?

WILLY WONKA

These Mr. Beauregarde are the Oompa Loompas! They mix my fudge.

Willy passes out cooking implements to the Oompas.

OOMPA LOOMPAS

CUT, DICE, MINCE, SLICE
 TIME TO MAKE THE FUDGE
 CHURN, CHOP, POUND, POP
 TIME TO MAKE THE FUDGE
 SNAP, SNIP, WHISK, WHIP
 LET YOUR STOMACH BE THE JUDGE
 BOIL, BEAT...

HOFFA

HEY, TURN UP THE HEAT!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

'CAUSE EV'RYONE LOVES FUDGE!
 AUF WEIDERSEHEN AUGUSTUS GLOOP
 IT'S TIME TO SAY GOODBYE
 YOU GREAT BIG GREEDY NINCOMPOOP
 IT'S TIME TO FUDGIFY

ONE OOMPA LOOMPA

YOU NEVER TRIED TO MAKE A FRIEND

A SECOND OOMPA LOOMPA

BUT NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN

WILLY

This'll suck.

A THIRD OOMPA LOOMPA

FOR THOUGH YOUR TOUR IS AT AN END

OOMPA LOOMPAS

OUR JOY HAS JUST BEGUN!
ONCE GROUND, TWICE POUND,
TIME TO MAKE THE FUDGE
STRETCH, STRAIN, CAUSE PAIN,
TIME TO MAKE THE FUDGE

HOFFA

I'M TELLIN' YA...

OOMPA LOOMPAS

SIFT, SHAKE, THEN WE BAKE
AND STICK IT WITH A FORK
DON'T THROW AWAY THE SCRAPS TODAY
'CAUSE WE LOVE CANDY PORK!

MRS. GLOOP

Liebchen!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

AUF WEIDERSEHEN AUGUSTUS GLOOP
YOUR TOUR IS NOW COMPLETE
YOU SHOW THE MEANING TO YOUR GROUP
OF "YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT"

WILLY WONKA

SO MOTHER, COURAGE YOU MUST SHOW
AND PLEASE DON'T HOLD A GRUDGE
'CAUSE AS A BOY HE WAS SO SO

SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

BUT HE'LL MAKE TASTY –

OOMPA LOOMPAS

FUDGE!

Willy Wonka pretends to sing at an operatic scale.

WILLY WONKA

AH!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

FUDGE!

MRS. GLOOP

AUGUSTUS!!!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

DOOM-PA-DEE-DOO

The Oompas exit.

#16A – Auf Weidersehen Playoff

#16B – Red Door

WILLY WONKA

Onwards. Follow me. Hurry. We must hesitate without delay. No dillying. No dallying. No shillying. No shallying. And definitely no shallow-sillying. Go! Go! Go! Stop. I gotta make a call.

He starts to move towards the speaking tube.

CHARLIE

Poor Augustus!

WILLY WONKA

Poor Augustus? What about my machinery? It's all going to need to be cleaned. Meanwhile, production stops. But is anyone thinking about that? No. It's all Augustus, Augustus, Augustus.

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe, is Mr. Wonka joking or is he serious?

GRANDPA JOE

I don't know, Charlie. I think he might be both.

Willy speaks into the speaking tube.

WILLY WONKA

Herman! Run up to the fudging tubs. I expect the boy's in vat thirteen. Fetch him out with a stick. But do hurry. If you miss him he'll end up caramelized.

Everyone gasps. He turns to the others.

I know. Bones in the toffee! Disgusting.

The party are shocked – they gasp again.

What? He'll be fine. And if not, well at least he died doing what he loved best. Why the long faces? Anyone want to go home?

KIDS

No!

#16C – The Mixing Room

WILLY WONKA

That's the spirit, come along then, no wicked for the rest! Show me your hands!

They do. He inspects them as they pass.

No dirt under the fingernails? Nothing between your ears? All smiles and happy faces. Good. Next room.

Charlie and Grandpa Joe hang back.

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe, was it like this when you worked here?

GRANDPA JOE

I don't know Charlie. I don't recognize any of this.

CHARLIE

Did people used to fall into the chocolate and get made into fudge?

GRANDPA JOE

No. The odd finger maybe, but never a whole child.

They enter the Mixing Room.

SCENE 11. THE MIXING ROOM

In the middle of the room a giant vat, out of which protrudes a spaghetti of tubes and hatches.

Bubbles. Bangs. Steam Hisses. Sudden noises.

WILLY WONKA

Then Ladies and Gentlemen may I present – The Mixing Room! This room is where I mix all the fruity essences that make my flavors. Ha ha! I put them all together in this vat and then I just see what comes out.

CHARLIE

It's a giant mixing cup! I have one of those.

WILLY WONKA

Not one of these you don't.

Willy opens a hatch.

A fireball – BANG!

All gasp.

Willy slams the hatch shut.

It's a dangerous business! Please! I insist! No touching, no meddling and absolutely NO TASTING without my express permission – agreed?

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS & PARENTS

Agreed.

WILLY WONKA

My enemies would give their eye teeth for just one glimpse of this room. These creations are for your eyes only – remember: you talk – you die... Charlie – Look in there.

Charlie looks into a viewing tube. BANG! He backs off – eyes covered in soot.

I told you not to touch anything!

CHARLIE

But you said!

WILLY WONKA

1st lesson in chocolate making: trust no one. Ooh! And what about this –

Willy throws on the ground. Firecrackers bang. All scream.

(WILLY WONKA)

Exploding bon bons to give to your enemies.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

My god Wonka you're crazy!

WILLY WONKA

Thank you Mr. Beauregarde. I do like to mix things up. You never know what you're going to discover. Why only yesterday I mixed together a batch of bananas with some uranium.

ALL

Uranium!?

MR. SALT

Actually, we also do that in Russia.

WILLY WONKA

I was aiming to make a lollipop you could suck and charge your phone with at the same time. But in fact I got this.

He opens a door on the vat and pulls out a luminous glowing lollipop.

Isn't it beautiful? Complete waste of time but beautiful nevertheless.

Charlie looks closely at it.

CHARLIE

Wow! You could use it for reading comics at night!

WILLY WONKA

What?

CHARLIE

You know, under the covers, in the dark.

VERUCA

What's wrong with using a light bulb, dumbo?

CHARLIE

We don't have electricity.

VIOLET / MIKE / VERUCA

Whaaaat?

CHARLIE

You could call it, "liquid sunshine."

Willy seems sceptical.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Actually kid, that's not a bad concept.

MR. SALT

I'd buy it.

CHARLIE

See!

Willy takes the lollipop and goes to the speaking tube.

WILLY WONKA

Now wait a minute. Cool your jets Bucket. There's blue sky thinking and there's just plain loopy. Liquid sunshine would never work. It's far too practical, do you see?

Into the speaking tube.

Oompa Loompas, make up two barrels of Liquid Sunshine, fast! And get the patent! (*An Oompa on the other end responds.*) Thank you.

Back to the kids and parents.

Now, that's enough clever ideas from you, how would you like to see more quite delightfully silly ideas from me?

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS

Yes.

WILLY WONKA

Furry lollipop Vi?

VIOLET

Eww.

Veruca takes the lollipop.

VERUCA

Mine!

VIOLET

Sucking sucks Wonka. Why haven't you got something I can chew?

WILLY WONKA

Chew?

VIOLET

I want gum.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

It's what she's famous for, Wonka.

WILLY WONKA

Well I don't have gum, but I do have this.

He opens a hatch and an object springs out. Wonka shows them the product.

Gastro-molecular Uni-cellulose Mouth Mulch. Or G.U.M. It's like gum because you chew it, but unlike gum it contains all the flavor and nutrition of a full three course meal with pie for dessert.

All react.

VIOLET

That sounds amazing!

WILLY WONKA

Doesn't it?

GRANDPA JOE

It's astonishing!

MRS. TEAVEE

Might there be a wine pairing?

MR. BEAUREGARDE

This could completely revolutionize Violet's brand!

WILLY WONKA

It could Mr. Beauregarde, but it won't.

VIOLET

Why not!

WILLY WONKA

There's a problem with the blueberry pie.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

What sort of problem?

WILLY WONKA

Excess fructose in the fluid sacs.

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS & PARENTS

What?

WILLY WONKA

Too much juice. You get any other pie, Pumpkin, Boston Cream, Mince – you're fine. But if you get blueberry – berry, berry bad.

VIOLET

I don't care about dessert Wonka. I care about fame, and this stuff's gonna make me huge!

She takes the gum.

#16D – Blueberry Pie

WILLY WONKA

Violet, No!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

You tell 'em Vi!

VIOLET

Film me daddy.

He does. She chews

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Tell the people what you taste, Vi.

VIOLET

Chicken soup. It's delicious!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Violet, you're going to be the face of GUM!

WILLY WONKA

Mr. Beauregarde, it's really just a prototype. It's still very dangerous to eat.

VIOLET

Roast beef and mashed potato!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Don't worry Wonka, we'll cut a deal on the image rights.

WILLY WONKA

Please Violet, spit it out!

VIOLET

Spit it out! Don't you know who I am?

MR. BEAUREGARDE

You're talking to the Queen of Pop!

VIOLET

Ok?

WILLY WONKA

Yes, Mr. Beauregarde but—

VIOLET

Oh!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

What is it Vi?

VIOLET

PIE!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

What kind of pie, Vi?

VIOLET

Blueberry.

MRS. TEAVEE

BLUEBERRY!

VIOLET

(gulp) Uh-oh.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

What?

VIOLET

I swallowed it.

WILLY WONKA

I'm sure it'll be fine.

Willy goes to the speaking tube.

OOOMPAAAS! We have a potential fructose expansion incident in the mixing room.

Violet starts to grow.

VIOLET

I don't feel so good.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Wonka, what's happening to her?

MRS. TEAVEE

She's blowing up!

VERUCA

She's getting fat!

MIKE

One more kid nuked.

VIOLET

I need to go to the bathroom.

GRANDPA JOE

This can't be right.

CHARLIE

She's turning into a blueberry.

VIOLET

Help!

Violet starts to grow / turn purple.

GRANDPA JOE

This can't be right.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Wonka, you've got to stop this!

WILLY WONKA

Well, I admit Violet turning into a blueberry was not in your plan, but you always DID want her to be huge. You always did say she was unique... haven't you actually gotten exactly what you always wanted?

VIOLET & MR. BEAUREGARDE

NO!

WILLY WONKA

Oh dear!

#17 – You Got Whacha Want

OOMPA LOOMPAS

YOU GOT WHACHA WANT

YOU DON'T WANT WHACHA GOT

YOU HAD YOUR LAST MEAL

(OOMPA LOOMPAS)

AND IT SURE HIT THE SPOT
OH, ONCE UPON A TIME
THE QUEEN WAS SO HOT TO TROT
AND SO YOU GOT WHACHA WANT...
... BUT YOU DON'T WANT WHACHA GOT NOW!

WILLY WONKA & BASSES

BUT YOU DON'T WANT WACHA GOT NOW!

VIOLET

Daddy, help me!!

SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

DOO, DOO, DOO, DOO

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Wonka, turn her back, I can't sell a blueberry!

LISTEN TO THE STORY OF VIOLET B.

SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

SHE DOESN'T HAVE A TALENT
AS FAR AS WE COULD SEE

TENOR & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

SHE NEVER EVER LISTENED
SHE ONLY WOULD CHEW

SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

SO MAYBE SHE'LL BE FAMOUS NOW

OOMPA LOOMPAS

BUT JUST FOR TURNING BLUE

MR. BEAUREGARDE

But you think she'll be famous? Come on Violet, we're gonna be rich!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

YOU GOT WHACHA WANT
YOU DON'T WANT WHACHA GOT

TENOR & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

THOUGH THE WAY YOU'RE BLOWING UP

(TENOR & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS)

COULD REALLY SWEETEN THE POT

SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

BUT NOW YOU'RE LEAVING DADDY-O

WITH DIDDLY SQUAT

TENOR & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

BECAUSE YOU GOT WHACHA WANT

WILLY WONKA, TENOR & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

BUT YOU DON'T WANT WHACHA GOT NOW!

TENOR & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

OH, OH, OH, OH

LISTEN TO THE STORY OF VIOLET B.

HER DADDY SAID SHE'S HUGE

AND NOW WE HAVE TO AGREE!

HIS WISH IS COMING TRUE

BUT DADDY WISHED TOO HARD

OOMPA LOOMPAS

NOW IT'S TIME TO POP THE BUBBLE OF VIOLET BEAUREGARDE!

VIOLET BEAUREGARDE!

YOU GOT WHACHA WANT

TENOR & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

YOU DON'T WANT WHACHA GOT

SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

HOO!

TENOR & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

AND THE FLAVOR OF THE WEEK BECOMES NEXT WEEK'S ROT

SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

EEW!

TENOR OOMPA LOOMPAS

AND SOMEONE'S ALWAYS IN THE WINGS

TO SLIP IN YOUR SLOT

WILLY WONKA & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

SLIPPIN' CAUSE

TENOR, SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

YOU GOT WHACHA WANT

WILLY WONKA & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

TRIPPIN' CAUSE

TENOR, SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

YOU GOT WHACHA WANT

WILLY WONKA & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

DRIPPIN' CAUSE

TENOR, SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA LOOMPAS

YOU GOT WHACHA WANT, WOO!

WILLY WONKA & BASS OOMPA LOOMPAS

BUT YOU DON'T WANT WHACHA GOT NOW!

**WILLY WONKA & BASS
OOMPA LOOMPAS**

NO, YOU DON'T WANT
WHACHA GOT
VIOLET DOESN'T WANT
WHAT SHE GOT
OH!

**SOPRANO & ALTO OOMPA
LOOMPAS**

DOO, DOO
DOO, DOO
DOO, DOO
DOO, DOO
DOO, DOO, DOO

**TENOR
OOMPA LOOMPAS**

NO, YOU DON'T WANT
WHACHA GOT NOW!
VIOLET DOESN'T WANT
WHAT SHE GOT NOW!
OH!

ALL

OOMPA LOOMPA DOOM-PITY DO!

POP! Violet explodes offstage.

A wave of purple gunk splashes onto the stage.

A moment. Mr. Beauregarde enters covered in purple gunk.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

She exploded!

WILLY WONKA

Right onto the scene.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

She EXPLODED!

He scoops up a bit of her.

WILLY WONKA

A moment in the spotlight and then—alas—her bubble burst. And let that be a lesson to us all. But look, don't thank me, Mr. Beauregarde, there isn't time! Follow the Oompas down to the juicing room and scoop what's left of her out of the pulping ponds. Quick as you can! We don't want her to ferment!

MR. BEAUREGARDE

(exiting)

She exploded...

WILLY WONKA

Very sad. Although, fermented blueberry juice does go very well in a gin fizz. Doesn't it Mrs. Teavee?

MRS. TEAVEE

That is true.

WILLY WONKA

People to go! Places to see! ONWARDS!

Willy is on the move again. All follow. Charlie and Grandpa Joe hang back a bit.

#17A – Red Door Again

CHARLIE

Poor Violet.

GRANDPA JOE

Mr. Wonka really needs to go back to the drawing board with that gum.

SCENE 12. THE INVISIBLE CORRIDORS**WILLY WONKA**

Stick together. No island is a man. There's no "me" in team.

All gather except Mike.

Mike? Are you doing Yoga?

Mike waves his phone in the air.

MIKE

I'm trying to get a signal. This tour's boring, Wonka. Can't you just kill another kid so we can get to the prizes.

WILLY WONKA

Oh dear. No signal? May I help.

Willy takes Mike's phone, drops it to the ground and stamps on it.

I think that signal's very clear. Don't you?

MIKE

What am I supposed to play now?

WILLY WONKA

Maracas.

Willy shakes Mike's broken phone.

Chin up! Next we're going to visit the special cupboards where I keep all my secret ingredients.

CHARLIE

Wow!

WILLY WONKA

But, to get there, first we must pass through this maze full of deadly traps.

Willy snaps his fingers and we hear a series of locks and clicks.

MIKE

There's no maze full of deadly traps here.

WILLY WONKA

Oh yes there is Mike, it's here all right, but it must be seen. The door's right here. I'll just punch in the code.

Willy punches a code and the invisible door opens.

This way please.

He ducks under the invisible door.

MIKE

You mimed that.

WILLY WONKA

Oh really?

MIKE

You're sad.

Mike walks forward briskly.

He hits his head. Clang!

Ow!

WILLY WONKA

Watch your head Marcel.

MR. SALT

That must've hurt!

WILLY WONKA

Now, you wanna take your first left through the sticky toffee swamp, and stay on the marshmallows, that way you won't lose your shoes.

Willy uses stepping stones to cross.

Then you wanna take a hard right through the wind tunnel. Hold on to your hats!

Wind blows hard into Willy's face. He struggles against it –

Then, he recovers, and the wind blows up from below a la Marilyn Monroe

Then you wanna duck walk nice and low through frying pan alley.

He crouches low and duck walks through – expertly dodging the “pans” swishing by his head.

Until finally you open the portal with a strike of the gong!

He strikes the gong and walks through.

WILLY WONKA

See? Easy as pie. Too soon? Now you Mike.

Mike ducks under the door.

Mike steps in the toffee swamp.

MIKE

Eww. Yuck. You're such a loser Wonka.

WILLY WONKA

What was that Mike? I didn't quite catch that.

Mike yells but his voice is drowned out by the wind which knocks him off his feet.

MIKE

I said!

Another blast of wind knocks him over.

WILLY WONKA

Out of the fire and into the frying pans.

He turns to frying pan alley and gets hit three times.

MIKE

Ow! Ow! Ow!

WILLY WONKA

Don't forget the gong. Go ahead.

Reluctantly Mike picks up the imaginary stick. He hits the gong and falls over in agony.

MIKE

Ow.

#17B – The Invisible Corridor

WILLY WONKA

Come on everyone! Hurry hurry. This factory won't tour itself you know.

All cross through the maze one by one.

Each negotiates the maze in their own peculiar way.

Willy comments on their progress.

In a blizzard of squelches, clangs, ows, and gongs.

MRS. TEAVEE

(She gongs. A squeal!)

It's a cat!

Then Charlie passes through the maze perfectly and twice as fast. Willy Wonka pretends to be a sports announcer and commentates on Charlie's progress.

Charlie finishes and hits the gong.

WILLY WONKA

All safe—no limbs lost—only superficial bruising—Veruca what happened to your face? Oh you looked that way to begin with—I do apologize.

Only Joe has not passed through.

Come on Mr. Bucket. No man waits for time.

GRANDPA JOE

I'm not sure I can bend down that low Mr. Wonka. My old back can't take it—not after Gettysburg.

WILLY WONKA

Oh dear. We can't leave Grandpa Joe behind. I tell you what, forget the secret cupboards. Who needs them? Why don't we visit the nut room? That's so much more fun. It's over here. Walk this way.

Willy marches straight across the space where the maze was.

All hesitate.

Then they all follow gingerly, afraid of surprises.

MRS. TEAVEE

He's loopy!

MR. SALT

He's bats!

VERUCA

He's bananas!

MIKE

He's crazy!

Mike is last. He takes a few steps, distrustful.

WILLY WONKA

Wait for it...

He's hit again and knocked to the floor.

MIKE

Ow.

WILLY WONKA

We're here! Welcome to The Nut Room.

MRS. TEAVEE

It's the same room!

A small squirrel scoots by, talking to itself.

WILLY WONKA

(Waving)

Evening Jeremy!

The squirrel squeaks back. Willy laughs.

You're bad!

The squirrel exits, talking to itself.

MRS. TEAVEE

(Fumbling with a pill bottle)

I need to up my prescription.

VERUCA

Squirrel! Cyooootie Woooootsie Tooooootsie SQUIRREL!

WILLY WONKA

Oh no, Veruca, Jeremy is not a cyootsie woootsie squirrel. Jeremy is a highly trained mammalian factory operative. He sorts my nuts.

GRANDPA JOE

He sorts your whats?

WILLY WONKA

Jeremy works in the sorting room, with the sorting squirrels. I use them to sort the good nuts from the bad.

GRANDPA JOE

Well that makes sense.

WILLY WONKA

Sorta.

CHARLIE

How do they know which from which?

WILLY WONKA

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

VERUCA

SQUIRREL! DADDY! I WANT IT NOW! SQUIRREL! NOW!

MR. SALT

Ok Wonka. How much do you want for one of these rodents?

WILLY WONKA

They're not for sale.

VERUCA

SQUIRREL! SQUIRREL! SQUIRREL! SQUIRREL! SQUIRREL!

MR. SALT

Name your price Wonka. I'll double it.

VERUCA

Just one squiwaw for wittaw Vewuca?

WILLY WONKA

Nyet.

Veruca hesitates, demons in her eyes.

VERUCA

No? No one. Says no. To Veruca. Salt!

#18 – Veruca’s Nutcracker: Sweet!

Veruca runs to the sorting room. They all follow.

MR. SALT

Verooshka wait!

MRS. TEAVEE

Mikey!

GRANDPA JOE

Charlie!

WILLY WONKA

Wait! Stay back! It’s simply not safe to go in there!

Willy runs out after them.

SCENE 13. THE NUT ROOM

We arrive in the sorting room and we see squirrels at work.

OOMPA LOOMPA SEXTET

BAD NUT! BAD NUT!

VERUCA

You can't stop me now, Wonka!

Door SLAM! Veruca runs in.

Moya krasivaya belka...

She reaches out to a squirrel.

Come to Mama Verooshka!

It quickly becomes a nightmarish ballet.

OOMPA SEXTET

VERUCA SALT, THE DEBUTANTE
SHE'S ALWAYS SCREAMING "I WANT, I WANT"
DO YOU THINK HER *JÉTÉS* WILL STILL LOOK CUTE
AS SHE *PAS DE BOURRÉES* DOWN THE BAD NUT CHUTE?

VERUCA SALT, THE SELFISH TOT
WAS NEVER GOOD WITH THE THINGS SHE GOT

OOMPA WOMEN

BUT IT'S NOT JUST VICIOUS VERUCA'S FAULT

OOMPA MEN

THIS RANCID RECIPE DEMANDS

SEXTET

ANOTHER DASH OF SALT!

SOLO

BLAME HER NUT JOB OF A FATHER

SOLO

FOR HE GROVELED AT HER FEET

SOLO

NOW HE'LL SEE US BREAK HER BACKBONE

SOLO

IN OUR BAD NUT!-CRACKER SUITE

SEXTET

LET'S NUKE A VERUCA!
OOMPA LOOMPA DOOMPADY-DOO
HEY HEY! HEY!

(Veruca screams)

OOMPA LOOMPA DOOMPADY-DAY
HEY! HEY! HEY! HEY!

SEXTET

AAAAAH!
AAAAAH!

MR. SALT

Verooshka!

SEXTET

VERUCA SALT WAS ONCE EN POINTE
BUT WATCH AS WE DISLOCATE EACH JOINT!
HER BALLET CAREER IS LOOKING GRIM
AS WE TEAR HER APART FROM LIMB TO LIMB!!

The squirrels tear Veruca's body apart.

AAAAAH!
BAD NUT!!!

MR. SALT

What just happened?

MRS. TEAVEE

She was torn apart!

CHARLIE

The squirrels must have thought she was a bad nut.

WILLY WONKA

They cracked her and shelled her and sent her right down the bad nut chute.

MIKE

That was so cool.

MR. SALT

Can't you get her back!

WILLY WONKA

Too late, I'm afraid.

VERUCA

(from offstage)

Daaaadddyyyyy!

MR. SALT

Verooshka! Papa's coming!

WILLY WONKA

Don't worry, the Oompa's will find a way to stick her back together. They're a whizz with a glue stick.

MRS. TEAVEE

Mr. Wonka, that girl doesn't need a glue stick. She needs emergency surgery.

#18A – S.S. Wonka

WILLY WONKA

It'll be fine. And if not—well, no time to mourn. That's not what Veruca would have wanted. And Veruca always got what she wanted, didn't she? We must move on, with a smile in our step and a spring in our hearts! Advance!

Willy exits. Mike and Mrs. Teavee follow. Charlie and Joe are left behind.

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe. You don't think Veruca's really been torn apart do you?

GRANDPA JOE

Right now, Charlie, I think anything's possible.

CHARLIE

Mr. Wonka wouldn't do that.

GRANDPA JOE

She was a real pain in the ass.

CHARLIE

But even so.

WILLY WONKA

(from offstage)

BUCKETS! Don't dawdle!

Charlie and Joe look at each other. They exit.

We hear a boats horn.

All aboard the SS Wonka!

SCENE 14. SS WONKA

A bathtub boat emerges with Willy, Mike, and Mrs. Teavee.

WILLY WONKA

... Isn't she a marvellous tub.

MRS. TEAVEE

Where are you taking us now?

WILLY WONKA

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

MRS. TEAVEE

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

WILLY WONKA

Well a complicated knowledge of geology would tell you the opposite.

GRANDPA JOE

(From offstage)

Mr. Wonka! What about us?

WILLY WONKA

You've missed the boat, Bucket. You'll have to walk. *(to the Teavees)*. Always day dreaming, that boy. It's a terrible habit.

MIKE

Hey – where are we going?

WILLY WONKA

The Future, Mike. I hardly ever visit.

Signs everywhere say: Danger. Enter at own risk. Absolute certainty of death.

MRS. TEAVEE

Will this be safe?

WILLY WONKA

Safe? Why of course it's safe. Why wouldn't it be safe? You are insured aren't you?

MRS. TEAVEE

Eh.

MIKE

Whatever. I'm not scared. It's another lame task. It's obvious what's going to happen. The poor kid's getting splatted – and I'm gonna win. Then I'll be on a Wonka Winner reality show.

WILLY WONKA

Well you'd better get ready Mike – because your future awaits.

The boat exits with Willy and the Teavees.

The water drains. Joe and Charlie remove their helmets.

They hesitate as they look at signs.

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe, we're falling behind. Look at those signs. Danger! Unsafe To Proceed! Child Death Very Likely!

GRANDPA JOE

Uh oh, what do you think Charlie, should we go on?

A moment.

WILLY WONKA

(From offstage)

BUCKETS!

CHARLIE & GRANDPA JOE

Never waver!

They go in.

SCENE 14A. THE TV ROOM

#18B – Match Game

They all arrive in the television room. A large blinking, flickering pod-like contraption sits center with a giant chocolate bar atop.

WILLY WONKA

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

WILLY WONKA & OOMPA LOOMPAS

HOT-CHA!

MIKE

That's impossible.

WILLY WONKA

Allow me to demonstrate.

CHARLIE

Why does the chocolate have to be so big?

WILLY WONKA

The chocolate has to be very, very big, Charlie, because television makes everything so very, very small. **STAND BACK!** Broadcast in 10. Close up camera 6. Pull back Camera 4. Remote Telecast in five, four, two, three, one. Action!

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

The Oompas cheer and applaud.

CHARLIE

It's disappeared!

The air is filled with the buzzing and crackles of electricity.

WILLY WONKA

On the contrary, the chocolate hasn't disappeared. It's all around us right now in billions and billions of tiny microscopic particles—just waiting to be reassembled inside this screen.

He indicated an old fashioned looking television.

(WILLY WONKA)

All we need to do now, is find the right channel! A volunteer! Mrs. Teavee, channel 209.

He gives Mrs. Teavee a remote control. She looks at it – confused, befuddled.

MRS. TEAVEE

Ok 209... Do I hit "Ok" "Select" or "Enter?"

WILLY WONKA

Just stick to the numbers.

MRS. TEAVEE

Now I've turned on the Apple TV.

MIKE

Oh give it to me, Useless!

Mike zaps the remote at the TV. Snow resolves into a vision of a chocolate bar on the screen.

WILLY WONKA

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

MIKE

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

WILLY WONKA

Pick it up, Mike.

MIKE

What?

WILLY WONKA

Go ahead—just reach into the screen.

Mike hesitates. The Oompas nod.

MIKE

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

WILLY WONKA

Charlie?

Charlie hesitates. The Oompas gesture to the TV.

He moves toward it and puts his hand into the screen.

He picks up the chocolate bar and pulls it out of the TV.

CHARLIE

It's real.

WILLY WONKA

Taste it.

CHARLIE

It's really real!

GRANDPA JOE

That is truly remarkable.

MIKE

Hey Wonka, if you can put chocolate on TV, can you do it with a person too?

WILLY WONKA

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

Mike grabs the remote.

MIKE

I'm doing it.

MRS. TEAVEE

Mikey, what are you doing?

WILLY WONKA

Sarcastic.

Mike no! Stop!

MIKE

I'm not just gonna be on TV, I'm gonna be IN TV!

MRS. TEAVEE

Michael come down here now.

Mike jumps into the pod

MIKE

Welcome to the Mike Teavee TV Show!

Mike points the remote at his own head. Presses go.

A loud bang – flickering, buzzing – and he disappears!

MRS. TEAVEE

Oh my God, Wonka! He's gone!

WILLY WONKA

No he hasn't gone Mrs. Teavee. He's all around us now in –

WILLY WONKA & OOMPAS

Billions and billions of tiny microscopic particles.

WILLY WONKA

(He grabs a remote)

He should be on channel 209. Channel 209. 209. Interesting... *(into speaking tube)* Oompas, we've lost him. We're going to need more screens.

MRS. TEAVEE

More screens? That's the last thing Mikey needs.

#19 – Idiots**WILLY WONKA**

This old thing doesn't have enough channels. We'll need to search cable, satellite, the internet. It'll be fine.

More Oompas arrive.

OOMPA LOOMPAS

ALAS, ALAS, POOR MIKE TV
FOR OMG, HE'S A.D.D.

MRS. TEAVEE

The little people are singing again. That's never a good sign.

OOMPA LOOMPAS

HE'S LIKE SO MANY NOWADAYS
IT'S AWFULLY MODERN, THIS MALAISE

WILLY WONKA

That's the problem with the future. It's never what you expect.

OOMPA LOOMPAS

WHENEVER MIKEY THREW A FIT
THE TV SET WOULD BABYSIT

MRS. TEAVEE

Mr. Wonka where is he?

WILLY WONKA

I'm looking, I'm looking!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

THE ONLY THINGS THAT MIKE CAN SPELL
ARE FYI AND LOL

WILLY WONKA

So many channels—nothing good on any of them.

OOMPA LOOMPAS

HE NEVER GOES OUTSIDE TO PLAY
HIS WORLD IS DARK BOTH NIGHT AND DAY

WILLY WONKA

Ah, Animal Planet! The Oompas do love a nature documentary.

OOMPA LOOMPAS

THE SKIES OF BLUE, THE PINKS, THE GREENS
HE ONLY VIEWS ON LAPTOP SCREENS

MRS. TEAVEE

Can't we just Google him?

Mike appears on screens.

There he is!

WILLY WONKA

Gotcha!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

HE ONLY TRIES TO EXERCISE

MIKE

You can't catch me old man!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

HIS CLICKING FINGER AND HIS THUMB

WILLY WONKA

Mike! Get out of there – before it's too late!

OOMPA LOOMPAS

EACH BRAIN CELL OVERLOADS AND DIES

MRS. TEAVEE

I've never seen him so happy.

OOMPA LOOMPAS

AS ALL HIS LIMBS ARE TURNING NUMB

ALL OOMPA LOOMPAS

VIDIOTS!

THEY'RE JUST VIDIOTS!

MRS. TEAVEE

He's channel surfing!

OOMPA LOOMPAS (WOMEN)

WITH ALL THIS INFO AT A CLICK

OOMPA LOOMPAS (MEN)

A BOOK WILL ROT UPON THE SHELF

OOMPA LOOMPAS (WOMEN)

IF ALL THE ANSWERS COME TOO QUICK

OOMPA LOOMPAS (MEN)

A CHILD WON'T THINK FOR HIMSELF

OOMPA LOOMPAS (WOMEN)

EACH DAY THEY TEXT ON THEIR NEW TOY

OOMPA LOOMPAS (MEN)

THEIR THOUGHTS AND THEIR LOCATION

OOMPA LOOMPAS (WOMEN)

BUT OMG, WILL THIS DESTROY

ALL OOMPA LOOMPAS

THE ART OF CONVERSATION?

WILLY WONKA

SO SING THE STORY MRS. T

ALL OOMPA LOOMPAS

OF WHAT'S BECOME OF MIKE TEAVEE

MRS. TEAVEE

FROM WASTING HIS ENTIRE BRAIN

ALL OOMPA LOOMPAS

HE'S STUCK INSIDE HIS OWN DOMAIN

WILLY WONKA

HE'LL CHANNEL SURF TILL WHEREUPON

ALL OOMPA LOOMPAS

HE'LL FIND THAT NOTHING GOOD IS ON

MRS. TEAVEE

AND THERE IS NO REMOTE CONTROL

ALL OOMPA LOOMPAS

THAT HE CAN USE TO FIND HIS SOUL

OOMPA LOOMPAS (MEN)

SO PLEASE, OH PLEASE, WE BEG AND PRAY

OOMPA LOOMPAS (WOMEN)

TO THROW THE PHONES AND TECH AWAY

OOMPA LOOMPAS (MEN)

AND IN THEIR PLACE YOU CAN INSTALL

OOMPA LOOMPAS (WOMEN)

A LOVELY BOOKSHELF ON THE WALL

OOMPA LOOMPAS (MEN)

AND LATER, EACH AND EVERY KID

OOMPA LOOMPAS (WOMEN)

WILL LISTEN TO THE THINGS YOU SAY

OOMPA LOOMPAS (MEN)

THEY'LL LOVE YOU MORE FOR WHAT YOU DID

ALL OOMPA LOOMPAS

AND YOU CAN DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY!

VIDIOTS! THEY'RE JUST VIDIOTS!

VIDIOTS! THEY'RE JUST VIDIOTS!

THEY'RE JUST VIDIOTS!

YEAH YEAH

Shrunkened Mike is now on the TV screen.

MIKE

Eeek! Eeek! (*Help! Help! I'm stuck!*)

MRS. TEAVEE

Mike? Mikey?

WILLY WONKA

Show's over Mike. Fetch him out of the TV, Mrs. Teavee.

Mrs. Teavee lifts Mike out of the screen,

MIKE

Eeek! (*Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!*)

Mrs. Teavee holds Mike up.

Eeek!

MRS. TEAVEE

My God, Mr. Wonka— what's happened to him?

WILLY WONKA

He shrunk to fit the screen.

MIKE

Eeek! (*Oh no!*)

Mike yells and jumps about.

CHARLIE

What's he saying?

MIKE

Eeek! (*Helloooo?!? Can anybody hear me?!? You better fix me man! I am not happy!!*)

MRS. TEAVEE

He's saying—now I'm small my mommy can look after me all day, isn't that right Mike?

MIKE

EEEEK. (*Whoa! Hey, what are you doing?!? Get off of me!*)

MRS. TEAVEE

Just like I did when you were a little baby.

MIKE

EEEEK. (*Oh man! What are you doing? Back off mom!*)

MRS. TEAVEE

(To Mike)

Mommy's got a new little helper now. And look at his tiny hands. Aren't they adorable?

MIKE

(stifled)

EEEEEEEEKK. (*Oh gross mom! Stop it!*)

Mike attacks her face. She puts him in her purse.

CHARLIE

Will he ever go back to normal?

WILLY WONKA

No one ever goes back to normal after they've been on TV. It's a well known fact.

#19A – *That Little Man of Mine Reprise*

MRS. TEAVEE

MIKEY WANTED TO “TV” IT
HE BELIEVED IT
NOW I SEE IT!
AND I FIN’LLY HAVE MY BOY IN LINE...

(To Wonka)

Thank you, Mister Wonka, thank you.

IT’S A RIDDLE BUT I LOVE THAT LITTLE MAN OF MINE!!

MIKE

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEKK. *(Noooooooooooooooooooooo!)*

MRS. TEAVEE

GET BACK IN THE PURSE!

Mrs. Teavee exits with Mike in her handbag.

They’re gone.

WILLY WONKA

Only one child left.

GRANDPA JOE

The rate you’re losing children, Mr. Wonka, I’m beginning to think Charlie should be worried.

WILLY WONKA

You’re right. This tour’s been a disaster.

CHARLIE

I’m enjoying it!

WILLY WONKA

Do you enjoy seeing children maimed?

CHARLIE

No but—I love seeing how chocolate is made.

WILLY WONKA

You do?

CHARLIE

Of course I do.

WILLY WONKA

Well. In that case. There is one last room I wanted to show you. It's right at the very top of my factory and it's the most important room of all. A room full of everything you could ever desire. What do you think? Would you like to see it?

CHARLIE

Yes please!

WILLY WONKA

Excellent! Then climb up the ladder of light. I'll turn it on for you.

#19B – *The Imagining Room*

He snaps his fingers. A light ladder appears up to the roof.

We must climb up, up, up all the way to the roof!

Willy disappears. Charlie and Joe climb the ladders.

GRANDPA JOE

Did you hear that, Charlie? "A room full of everything." You know what that means, don't you?

CHARLIE

No Grandpa Joe, what?

GRANDPA JOE

It means you've won. The grand prize. A lifetime's supply of chocolate!

CHARLIE

Do you really think so?

GRANDPA JOE

What else can it mean? There aren't any other children left

WILLY WONKA

(from up above)

Dawdling again Buckets! No time to dally when wonders await.

GRANDPA JOE

"Wonders," see!

CHARLIE

We're coming Mr. Wonka.

GRANDPA JOE

Coming!

Light ladders fade to black and then we reveal...

SCENE 15. THE IMAGINING ROOM

A darkened empty room with a view over the city.

Willy stands at a desk on which lies a large notebook.

WILLY WONKA

No time to dally when wonders await.

GRANDPA JOE

Is there oxygen up here?

WILLY WONKA

Welcome to The Imagining room.

GRANDPA JOE

It's completely empty.

WILLY WONKA

Exactly. It's as empty as a blank sheet of paper. This is where I come to imagine. Every night, I come up here to look out over the town and wait... and then when an idea arrives, I open my notebook and draw.

CHARLIE

You have a notebook too?

WILLY WONKA

Of course.

Willy opens the notebook and flicks through the pages.

All the ideas I've ever had are in this book, and most of the ones I haven't had as well.

Charlie is awestruck –

CHARLIE

The ideas you haven't had?

WILLY WONKA

I keep those in the blank pages... at the back.

CHARLIE

May I see?

WILLY WONKA

NO!

Willy slams the notebook shut.

CHARLIE

But Mr. Wonka!

WILLY WONKA

Nobody gets to see my secrets. On pain of DEATH!

CHARLIE

Death?

GRANDPA JOE

That seems a bit harsh!

WILLY WONKA

No punishment is too harsh for spies.

CHARLIE

But I'm not a spy, Mr. Wonka.

GRANDPA JOE

Charlie's an inventor too you know.

WILLY WONKA

That's what they all say.

CHARLIE

But—

WILLY WONKA

No buts! That's it. Show's over. We're done here. Mr. Bucket, Charlie, thank you. It really has been the most fascinating trip. We've all been on a "journey" haven't we? Lost a few friends on the way but I think we've all learned something and that's the main thing. So, if you don't mind, excuse me, but I must be getting on. I've got a factory to run.

On his way out.

The Oompas will see you out—Adieu.

GRANDPA JOE

But Mr. Wonka!

WILLY WONKA

What?

GRANDPA JOE

What about Charlie's Grand Prize?

WILLY WONKA

What grand Prize?

GRANDPA JOE

His lifetime's supply of Wonka candy.

WILLY WONKA

Oh that.

He ponders a moment.

Here have this.

GRANDPA JOE

A Gobstopper?

WILLY WONKA

Suck it slowly, it'll last you a lifetime.

He gives the gobstopper to Charlie and starts out.

GRANDPA JOE

That's not right, Mr. Wonka. You've shown us wonders we can hardly believe. And you promised a lifetime's supply of Wonka candy. Not a measly gobstopper.

#19C – *Fisticuffs*

WILLY WONKA

Measly? Measly? How dare you insult my work!

Wonka takes off his jacket.

GRANDPA JOE

I warn you Wonka! I'm a fighting man!

CHARLIE

Stop!

Charlie steps between the two men.

Grandpa Joe... this factory tour is the most amazing present I've ever had. I don't want anything else. Really.

GRANDPA JOE

Really?

WILLY WONKA

Really?

CHARLIE

I promise.

A moment.

GRANDPA JOE

Well, if you say so.

Grandpa Joe and Willy relax their fighting stance.

WILLY WONKA

Good. Now, Mr. Bucket – If you'd care to step into my office, there are a few matters for the two of us to finalise – confidentiality agreements, health waivers and so forth and then you can both be on your way. Charlie, this is grown up's business – perhaps it's best if you stay here. You don't mind do you?

CHARLIE

No sir. I don't mind.

WILLY WONKA

Good. You wait there. But whatever you do, don't touch anything. You have seen what happens to children who break the rules in my factory, haven't you?

CHARLIE

Yes, Mr. Wonka.

WILLY WONKA

Good. Sit quietly then. Won't be long.

GRANDPA JOE

(Muttering as they exit)

Could've at least have given the kid a marshmallow or something.

WILLY WONKA

What?

GRANDPA JOE

Nothing.

Willy Exits, Grandpa Joe turns to Charlie.

You stay here Charlie. I'll get you a whipple scrumptious if it's the last thing I do! *(then, as he exits)* Wonka!

A moment. Charlie is alone.

Charlie glances at Willy's notebook.

He tries not to look at it. Then goes to the desk.

Charlie looks round – checks he's on his own.

He tries to resist.

He can't.

#19D – The Notebook

CHARLIE

Just one look.

He opens the notebook.

Charlie reacts to the pictures – each on a different page – imitating Willy each time.

CHARLIE

"Don't drink from the chocolate lagoon!"

"Ladies and gentlemen, may I present – The Mixing Room!"

"Bad Nut!"

Charlie giggles

(CHARLIE)

"All aboard the SS Wonka."

"The chocolate has to be very, very big, Charlie, because television makes everything so very, very small."

Charlie turns a page – it's blank.

A blank page!

Charlie hesitates.

Inside the notebook Charlie finds a quill.

A moment –

He draws.

As Charlie draws he speaks – and pictures appear around him.

How about... ice cream which is hot, so you can eat it on cold days – mom would love that! Or – Fizzy Lifting Juice for Grandpa Joe – drink it and the bubbles make you fly. Cavity filling nougat so grandparents don't end up losing their teeth? Wait no – Cavity filling caramel – Or Raspberry wriggleworms that wriggle in your tummy so you get that tingly feeling you get when you're scared – or – or –

Silent, unseen by Charlie, Willy comes back in...

WILLY WONKA

Or what, Charlie?

Charlie stops

CHARLIE

Mr. Wonka!

WILLY WONKA

You just can't help yourself, can you?

Willy takes his book and goes to his desk.

CHARLIE

Mr. Wonka, I can explain.

WILLY WONKA

Some children can't stop eating, some can't stop stamping their feet, some children chew and some watch television. But you, Charlie – you can't stop making something out of nothing. Not even for a minute. Not even when you know it's breaking the rules.

CHARLIE

Mr. Wonka—have I done something wrong?

WILLY WONKA

Strike that and reverse it, Charlie. You've done something right.

CHARLIE

Right?

WILLY WONKA

Charlie, you've won.

#20 – *The View From Here*

CHARLIE

Another gobstopper?

WILLY WONKA

No.

CHARLIE

A lifetime supply of sweets?

WILLY WONKA

Better.

CHARLIE

What could possibly be better than a lifetime supply of sweets?

WILLY WONKA

Let me show you.

A moment.

A glass elevator rises up from the floor.

SCENE 16. THE ELEVATOR**WILLY WONKA**

CHARLIE, YOU AND I
WE MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF NOTHING
ME AND YOU CHARLIE
WE SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I
WE ASK HOW BUT NEVER WHY
IT'S ME AND YOU CHARLIE
CHARLIE, YOU AND I

They step inside the elevator

Welcome aboard my great glass elevator. I haven't been in this thing for years. Let's see if it still works. Push that button.

CHARLIE

The one marked don't push?

WILLY WONKA

That's the one.

CHARLIE

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

WILLY WONKA

How did you guess?

CHARLIE

I love it when crazy things happen.

WILLY WONKA

So do I.

WHEN A BOY LIKE YOU LOOKS TO THE SKY
AT THE STARS AND PLANETS PASSING BY
IF THE BOY'S LIKE ME, HE'LL WANT TO FLY
INTO THE STRATOSPHERE

Charlie pushes the button. The elevator rises.

AND AS WE BOTH RISE INTO THOSE SKIES

WILLY WONKA

YOUR FUTURE WILL APPEAR
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU TO SEE THE VIEW FROM HERE

WHEN A BOY HAS JUST A TOUCH OF ODD
AND HE WALKS THE STREETS WITHOUT A NOD
HE SHOULD KNOW THAT ODD IS A GIFT FROM GOD
LIKE THIS STARRY BLUE CHANDELIER

AND THE MORE HE LIVES
PERSPECTIVE GIVES HIM SIGHT SO CRYSTAL CLEAR
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU TO SEE THE VIEW FROM HERE

SO YOU COULD SEE THE STRAIGHTS MAGELLAN SAILED
THE BATTLEFIELDS WHERE GOOD PREVAILED
THE PYRAMIDS, ST. PETER'S DOME
THE TINY HOUSE THAT YOU CALL HOME...

Look—Charlie—down there—my factory, do you see?

CHARLIE

Yes, Mr. Wonka.

WILLY WONKA

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

CHARLIE

So do I, Mr. Wonka, so do I.

WILLY WONKA

Well, I'm very glad to hear that, Charlie. Very glad. And do you want to know why?

CHARLIE

Why?

WILLY WONKA

Because, my Chocolate Factory is your grand prize.

CHARLIE

What?

WILLY WONKA

I'm giving it to you.

CHARLIE

But Mr. Wonka, why do you want to give away your factory?

WILLY WONKA

Charlie, I can't keep running my factory forever. I have to give it to someone new. Someone good and honest and kind, and who loves to mix things up.

Willy takes a letter from his pocket. It's folded like a paper plane.

And that someone, Charlie Bucket, is you.

CHARLIE

My letter!

WILLY WONKA

CHARLIE, YOU AND I
WE MAKE SOMETHING
OUT OF NOTHING

YOU AND ME, CHARLIE
WE SEE THINGS
THAT AREN'T THERE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I
WE ASK HOW BUT NEVER WHY
IT'S ME AND YOU CHARLIE
ME AND YOU
WHEN THE WORLD SEEMS FULL
OF SPIES AND THIEVES

AND FOR ALL THAT'S GOOD
YOUR SPIRIT GRIEVES

YOU MAY MEET A BOY
WHOSE SOUL BELIEVES
AND THERE'S YOUR NEW
CHOCOLATIER

CHARLIE

I CANNOT BELIEVE THIS

YOU AND ME
MR. WONKA
FLOATING, FLYING IN THE AIR

AND THERE COULD NEVER BE
A BOY AS FORTUNATE AS ME
ME AND MR. WONKA

THAT ONE'S MARS AND
MR. WONKA

ALL THE STARS AND
MR. WONKA

AND HE BELIEVES
IN WHAT I DO

IS IT TRUE?
I'M A CHOCOLATIER

WILLY WONKA

AND NOW HIGH ABOVE

WILLY & CHARLIE

THE THING WE LOVE

WILLY WONKA

IT'S TIME FOR YOUR PREMIERE THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU

WILLY & CHARLIE

TO SEE THE VIEW FROM HERE

WILLY WONKA

SO TAKE IN THIS PERFECT SPECK OF BLUE

AND EVERYTHING I GIVE TO YOU

MY FACTORY!

AND TO SEE...

WILLY & CHARLIE

THE VIEW FROM HERE

SCENE 17. OUTSIDE THE FACTORY**#21 – *Finale***

The glass elevator lands outside the factory.

WILLY WONKA

So Charlie, what do you say? Do you accept?

CHARLIE

Mr. Wonka, I can't.

WILLY WONKA

But –

CHARLIE

Strike that, reverse it! Of course I accept Mr. Wonka! Of course I do!

A Factory whistle.

WILLY WONKA

Goodness me – is that the time? Come, come dear boy – we have a factory to run.

Willy turns to leave. Charlie hesitates.

Something wrong?

CHARLIE

My family...

WILLY WONKA

They're already inside! The Oompa Loompas have turned the whole top floor into a Bucket Palace! I even gave Grandpa Joe his old job back.

Willy Wonka gives Charlie a Wonka top hat.

CHARLIE

Mr. Wonka, you know, I really would have been happy with the gobstopper.

WILLY WONKA

Yeah right. Although, it was a GOOD gobstopper wasn't it? Ooh – know what would make it even better???

CHARLIE

A marshmallow crème center?

Willy bows to the master.

WILLY WONKA

I was going to say cheese, but we'll go with yours.

Willy enters the factory.

Come on Bucket, you've got daydreaming to do.

A moment.

Charlie takes it all in.

He turns to the audience.

CHARLIE

My name's Charlie Bucket. I make Chocolate.

Charlie goes inside the factory.

As he goes he whistles.

END OF ACT TWO

#22 – *Bows*

FULL COMPANY

AND THE WORLD TASTES GOOD

'CAUSE THE CANDY MAN THINKS IT SHOULD!

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Overture

00

TACET

The Candy Man

1

"In 4"
Swing ♩ = 116

1 Ensemble:

Who can take a sun - rise _____ sprin - kle it with dew, _____

+ Willy Wonka:

cov - er it in choc - olate and a mir - a - cle or two, the can - dy man, _____

Willy Wonka:

oh the can - dy man can. Yes, the

can - dy man can 'cause he mix - es it with love and makes the world taste good. _____

16 **WILLY WONKA:** My name is Willy Wonka. I make chocolate. Quite simply, the greatest invention in the entire history of the world.

WILLY (cont.): Whoever could there be who doesn't love the tooth-tickling tongue-tastical taste of a sweet bar of soft milk chocolate...

WILLY (cont.): ... it's poisonous to dogs. There comes a time, in every chocolatier's life when the chocolate he makes turns dark and bitter, that's when he knows it's time to lay down his spoon.

26

26-33

WILLY (cont.): ... to hand over to someone else, someone new. The only question is...

35

35-36

37

Willy Wonka:

38 39 40

Who can take a rain - bow, _____ wrap it in a sigh? _____

41

42 3

Soak it in the sun and make a straw - ber - ry - lem - on pie!

WILLY: I need to find a new... me.

43

44 45

A can dy man

WILLY: But who can catch a candy man? Oh, right.

47

46

48 49

A can - dy man can. _____ Yes, a can - dy man can 'cause he

WILLY: I have to go back out into the world.

50

51 52

mix - es it with love and makes the world taste good.

The world. I haven't been out there in a very, very long time. Well what are you waiting for? Let's go.

[The Candy Shop rises: An oasis of colors and excess, gaudy, garish and bright.]

53

53-59 62

All:
The


63

64 65 66

can - dy man makes eve - ry - thing he bakes sat - is - fy - ing and de - li - cious. _____


#1 - The Candy Man

Willy Wonka:

67  68 69 70 71


Talk a-bout your child-hood wish - es — you can e-ven eat...the dish - es!

Willy Wonka:

72  73 74 75


Who can take to - mor - row? Dip it in a dream?

Ensemble:



Who can take to - mor - row? Dip it in a dream?

Willy Wonka:


76  77 78

sep - a - rate the sor - row and col - lect up all the cream, the

Ensemble 2: the can - dy man

Ensemble 1: the can - dy man

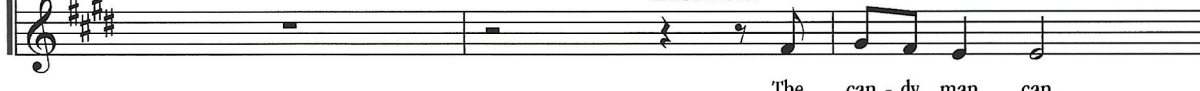
(Willy Wonka):

79  80 81

can - dy man Oh, the can - dy man can. Yes, the


All:

Ensemble:



The can - dy man can.

Willy Wonka:

82  83 84 85

can - dy man can 'cause he mix - es it with love and makes the world taste good. And the


WILLY: They'll never recognize me now!

All:

86  87 *rit.* 88 **WILLY:** Do come in. [GO]

world tastes good cause the can - dy man thinks it... should.

Sl. Faster ♩ = 151

90  6

90-95

#1 - The Candy Man

Willy Wonka! Willy Wonka!

2

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. [GO]

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...?

"In 1" $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 210$

9

25

37 sub - ject is Won - ka, 38 it's true... 39 I'm ob -

WILLY WONKA: What does he look like?
 CHARLIE: Now? He must be like a thousand years old! He probably [GO] has a hump!

40 **Vamp**

41 sessed!! 42 43 But

44

45 my Grand - pa Joe sings of treats be - yond words de -

48 si - red by old and by young 49 50 51 like

52 eggs made of choc - olate that turned in - to birds, who 53 54 55

56 perched and sang tunes on your tongue! 57 58 59 **+ Women:** Wil - ly
Men: Wil - ly

60

61 Won - ka! Wil - ly Won - ka! 62 63 **Charlie:** Wil - ly
 Won - ka! Wil - ly Won - ka!

#2 - Willy Wonka! Willy Wonka!

64 65 66 67 **f Women:**

Won - ka was known from Bra - zil to Co - logne! Wil - ly

f Men:

Wil - ly

68 69 **Charlie:** 70 71

Won - ka! lived his life to cre - ate! And if

Won - ka!

72 73 74

I could af - ford him I'd be o - ver -

WILLY WONKA: Well, what happened next?

CHARLIE: Oh, he died. **WILLY WONKA:** What!?

CHARLIE: Commercially [GO] he died.

WILLY WONKA: That's hardly the same thing.

75 Vamp

76 77 **Charlie:** 78

weight! You see,

79 80 81 82

Won - ka found out that to his sad sur - prise the

83 84 85 86

work - ers he cher - ished turned out to be spies. They

87 88 89 90

cop - ied his rec - i - pes, spoiled his art. They

91 92 93 94

sold all his sec - rets and worse, they broke his

#2 - Willy Wonka! Willy Wonka!

95 **CHARLIE:** Willy Wonka turned his back on the world.

heart.

103 **CHARLIE (cont.):** 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?

8

103-106 → 111-114

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.

4 119 4

115-118 119-122

CHARLIE (cont.): 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?

12

123-134

135 **Safety** **CHARLIE:** Wonka's old fashioned. He's out of date. He's not even advertised on TV. [GO] **WILLY WONKA:** Imagine...

135-136 137 138

And

139

so, it's been de - cades and Won - ka's grown old. Like I

143

told you, it's like he was dead! Then

147

I saw this shop and (then) lo and be - hold the ex -

151

plo - sion you heard was my head!

#2 - Willy Wonka! Willy Wonka!

155

+ Women: Wil - ly Won - ka! Wil - ly Won - ka! oh the

Men: Wil - ly Won - ka! Wil - ly Won - ka!

154 156 157 158

159 160 161 162

joy since I've learned that his choc - olate's re - turned! Now I'm

rit. , **A Tempo**

163 164 165 166

wish - ing on my dad's luck - y star to

167 168 169 170

some - day be ab - le to buy one

171 172 173 174

bar!!

Almost Segue

The Big Idea

2A

TACET

#2 - Willy Wonka! Willy Wonka!

Candy Man (Reprise)

2B

MRS GREEN: That'll be seven cents, Bucket.

CHARLIE: Seven? It's normally five!

MRS GREEN: Price went up. You can have a rotten one for five.

[CHARLIE gives her 5 cents, SHE gives him the cabbage. It's awful.]

CHARLIE: Yuck! [CHARLIE finds a snail] [GO]

"In 4, Tempo di 'Candy Man'"

♩ = c.115 Swing ♩'s **MRS GREEN:** You get the snail for free. **CHARLIE:** Thank you Mrs. Green.

4/4
2
1-2

MRS GREEN: Oh, and Bucket, tell your mom you're going to need more money next week.

CHARLIE: I will. **MRS GREEN:** Vegetables! Antique vegetables!

Leggiero

4
3-6

MRS GREEN (cont.):
Get your pre-loved vegetables here.

Charlie:

7 8 9 10
the can - dy man, the

11 12 13
can - dy man can, the can - dy man can 'cause he

14 15 16
mix - es it with love and makes the world taste good.

(Snores)

Joe: **George:** **Joe:** **George:** **Joe:** **George:** **CHARLIE:**
Josephine: **Georgina:** **Josephine:** **Georgina:** **Josephine:** **Georgina:** I'm home! [OUT]

17 18 19 20
(snore) (gasp) (whinny) (trill) (snore) (gasp) (whinny) (trill) (snore) (gasp) (whinny) (trill)

Charlie, You & I

3

CHARLIE: She won't find out.

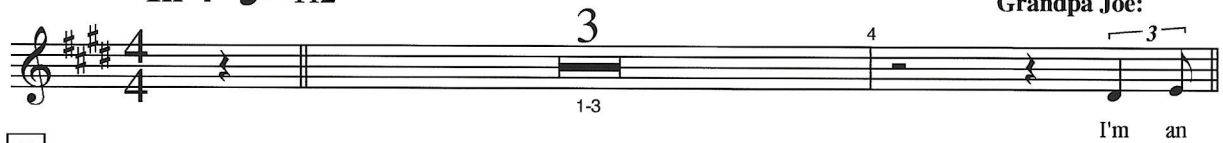
GRANDPA JOE: Why don't I tell you a story instead?
How about the time I was a travel agent for a Mr Lewis
and a Mr Clark. A weekend break in the hills they asked for...
lovely gentlemen. I wonder what happened to them.

CHARLIE: Pleeese! Grandpa Joe. Pleeese. You know
what sort of story [GO] I want!

"In 4" $\text{♩} = 112$

GRANDPA JOE: All right! But shhh. We mustn't wake up your other grandparents.

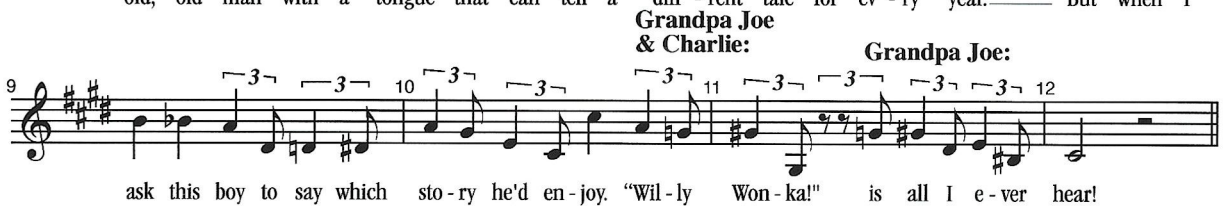
Grandpa Joe:



5



9



CHARLIE: My name is Willy Wonka. I make chocolate.

CHARLIE: Perfect. And now [GO]

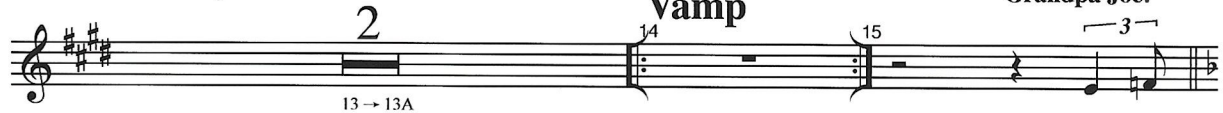
How would you like to be my security guard?

I make the Chocolate!

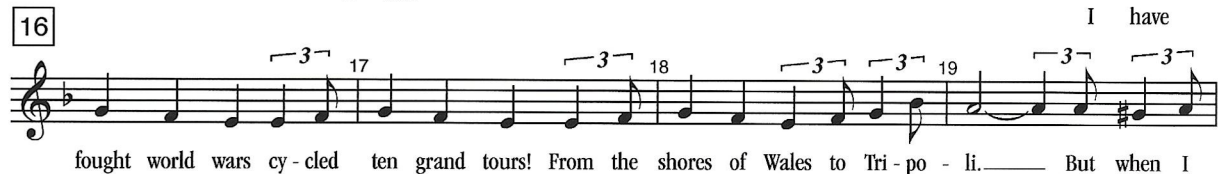
GRANDPA JOE: It would be an honor sir!

Vamp

Grandpa Joe:



16



Grandpa Joe

& Charlie:


rit. **Grandpa Joe:**

20



rall. **CHARLIE:** Delumptious!

23



Faster $\text{♩} = c.130$

rit.

27 **A Tempo** ♩ = 118
Grandpa Joe:

Char - lie, you and I, we make some - thing out of noth - ing. Me and you Char - lie we see things that aren't there. Char - lie, you and I won - der how but ne - ver why. It's me and you Char - lie.

rit. CHARLIE: And then you add sugar! MRS BUCKET: And raisins! And Marshmallows! And- Evening all! [GO]
 Char - lie, you and I.

A Letter From Charlie Bucket

4

CHARLIE: If Five boys have x bars of chocolate
 and each bar has y squares and x is two times y,
 then how many squares of chocolate does each boy have?
 ...Oh I can't! [GO]

"In 4" Delicately With Rubato ♩ = 95

CHARLIE (cont.): Wait, I've got a better idea.

Dear Mr. Wonka... Charlie:

know that you're a bu - sy man. You must have lots of mail to read. I'm writ - ing for my fam - 'ly 'cause there's no - thing spe - cial that I need. The time you take to read this let - ter will be time well spent. Be - cause I've made a list of things you might want to in - vent.

Poco più mosso

Mrs. Bucket: 12 Charlie: 13 Mrs. Bucket: 14 Charlie: 15

How's your home-work? Al-most done. That's my Char-lie, that's my son. For

16 Poco più forte e tempo primo

Mom, who's al ways on her feet you might please grant me this one wish: to keep her shoes at-tached to her, some

la-ces made of lic-o-ri-ce. For Jo-se-phi-na I have drawn a rec-i-pe be-neath. For

Poco più mosso

Mrs. Bucket: 22 23 24

mol-ars made of mar-zi-pan when she can't find her teeth. Have you scrubbed up?

Charlie: 25 Mrs. Bucket: 26 27 **Poco rall.**

Yes, I did. That's my Char-lie, that's my kid.

MRS. BUCKET: Charlie...? **CHARLIE:** Mm?
MRS. BUCKET: I'm off to do the night shift. Will you look after these reprobates for me?
CHARLIE: I will. **MRS. BUCKET:** Night Charlie. **CHARLIE:** Night mom.

A Tempo **Poco rall.** Charlie: 31

28-30 When

32 Tempo primo

CHARLIE: 33 34

I was small-er than I am my dad, he took us to the sea. He bought my mom an ice cream. She was

hap-py as a Mom can be. For her I would in-vent an ice cream that would nev-er melt so

she can feel all day the way I wish she al-ways felt. For

Freely

40  41 42

Grand-pa George and his Georg-i-na some-thing not in an-y store. Some pil-lows made from marsh-mal-lows to

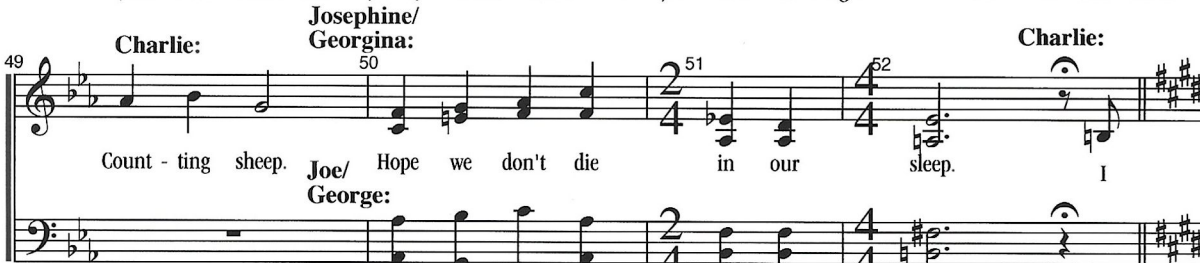
43  44 45

keep the noise down when they snore. For Grand-pa Joe who soon is turn-ing nine-ty and one half: a

46  47 48

joke book made from jel-ly beans cause he just loves to laugh. Off to bed now.

Grandparents:

49  50 51 52

Count - ting sheep. Joe/ Hope we don't die in our sleep. I

**Josephine/
Georgina:**

Charlie:

Charlie:

George:

Hope we don't die in our sleep.

53

 54 55

think I've thought of ev-'ry-thing for you to add your spe-cial touch. And when these things are all com-plete if

56  57 58

it's not ask-ing far too much. Please drop them off your-self so we can ask ya "How d'ya do?" And,

**Josephine/
Georgina:**

59  60 61 62

well, I'd like one Won-ka bar that I would share with you. Signed, Char-lie Buck-et. Good - night Char-lie Buck-et.

**Joe/
George:**

Good - night Char-lie Buck-et.

63  64 65

Signed, Char - lie Buck - et, in - ven - tor.

Rit.

Freely

2

66-67

Headline Scene

4A

MRS. BUCKET: Morning Charlie,
ready for school? Homework done?

CHARLIE: Mostly.

MRS. BUCKET: Off you go then. [GO]

"In 4" Presto Con Sopresa

CHARLIE: Oh! Oh! Wait! Ma! Wha!

MRS. BUCKET: Charlie? What is it?

CHARLIE: The headlines – look! [GO]

GEORGINA: What does it say?

George:

At

JOSEPHINE:
But what does that mean?

CHARLIE:
No! Start with Grandpa Joe. [GO]

3
last! To 0 - pen Fac - to - ry Won - ka

5
George: At

6
ALL: (gasp)

6
Grandpa Joe: Won - ka

7
Josephine: Fac - to - ry

8
Georgina: To 0 - pen

9
George: At Last!

CHARLIE: To open!

GEORGINA: That factory's been closed for years.

MRS. BUCKET: Read what it says, Joe!

4
8-11

12 "In 4" Presto

GRANDPA JOE: (reads) Renowned chocolate maker Mr. Willy Wonka has announced an amazing contest. Inside some of the many chocolate bars that leave his factory every day he has hidden...

8
12-19

GRANDPA JOE (cont.): FIVE GOLDEN TICKETS. Find one and you could win a dream trip...
to his Chocolate Factory for a tour conducted by... conducted by... [GO]

Slower ♩ = 130

5
20-24 28

29 **GRANDPA JOE:** Mr.
Willy Wonka himself!

CHARLIE: Wooahh!

Faster ♩ = 151

2
29-30 31

GEORGINA: (*reads*) And, as an extra bonus, one of the lucky children who tour his factory will claim the extra special grand prize.

6
32-37

Safety - Out any beat

GEORGE: What's the prize?

GRANDPA JOE: A brain boggling -
Mind mangling, Schnozztastic prize!

Dictated

Georgina:

GEORGINA:
Is it gin? [*GO*]

GRANDPA JOE: Enough
Wonka Confectionary
to last an entire lifetime. [*GO*]

40

Gin,

CHARLIE: Wow! **JOSEPHINE:** Every child in the country will want one of those tickets. **GEORGE:** Every child in the world.
GRANDPA JOE: Not just children - seniors too! **CHARLIE:** Oh Grandpa Joe! **CHARLIE & GRANDPA JOE:** Imagine!

7
43-49

MRS. BUCKET (*cont.*): No imagining. That's enough daydreaming, you two.

It's time for Charlie to get off to school. **CHARLIE:** Aw, Mom.

MRS. BUCKET: We can't afford any kind of chocolate right now, Charlie, never mind
Wonka bars. It's no good dreaming about something when it can't possibly come true.

Rubato

Mrs. Bucket:

50

No!

51-55

56

Charlie:
Wait!

CHARLIE (*cont.*): Mom, it's my birthday soon isn't it?

CHARLIE: And every
birthday I get [*GO*]

All Grandparents:

57

He's right! That's true!

CHARLIE (*cont.*): one
bar of chocolate. Don't I?

All Grandparents:

CHARLIE: One bar, that's
one chance. Isn't it?

All Grandparents:

61

He does! he does!

It

Rit

MRS. BUCKET:
Not this year, Charlie.

CHARLIE: What?

MRS. BUCKET: Last night Mrs. Walinsky
cut my shifts at the laundry. [*FADE OUT*]

65

is! It is!

66-67

68

Candyshack

4B

TACET

News of Augustus

4C

TACET

More Of Him To Love

5

SEGUE from No 4C - News of Augustus

[CHERRY: Mrs. Gloop...]

Polka ♩ = 115

1 **CHERRY:** This story of hope. How did it all begin? **Mrs. Gloop:**

Oh when

3

I was just a girl I used to dream of a mate who would bring me lots of sweets and put some

6

sau-sage on my plate. Mi-ster Gloop was quite a meal but now he seems just like a crumb. 'Cause it

9 turns out that des - sert was yet to come! 10 So we were

11 wed and in *mein ma-gen* some-thing big be-gan to bloom and my liv-er and my kid-ney had to

14 va-cate to make room! Then the bless-ed day ar-rived and out he rolled so round and sweet. *Und* the

17 **Augustus:** first words that he ut-tered were "Let's eat!" 18 **Mrs. Gloop:** So *mit*

19

stru-del he'd ca-noo-dle how he loved my pret-zel pie. He ate the whole kit and ca-boo-dle and grew

22 wide as well as high. Though his size is rath-er shock-ing he's what

24 I was *trau-men* of. 'Cause there's more, more, more of him to love. 25 > > > 26

27 **MRS. GLOOP:** Go ahead, Augustus. Don't be shy, Schpill your guts. **Augustus** (at pitch throughout): Like *mein*

29

CUCKOO CLOCK

30 mut-ter und mein va-ter I en-joy a health-y meal. Yes, my out-side's soft and flab-by but my

32 **Mrs. Gloop:** in-side's made of steel. We raise pig-gies in der back-yard then I eat them limb from limb. We won't

#5 - More Of Him To Love

35 Augustus:

leave our dach - shunds all a - lone with him. So this

37 TOE & HEEL

38

morn - ing I was eat - ing when such hun - ger did at - tack And fif - ty

39

40 41

Wonk - ka bars were wait - ing for a nice mid - break - fast snack. But the taste was kind - a dif - f'rent like a

42

43 44

brat - wurst three days old. So I spit it out and saw I had struck gold. Now I'm the

All:

Yee - hoo!

45

46

per - fect tick - et win - ner for on choc - olate I did teethe. I'm ex -

47

48

cit - ed but keep eat - ing 'cause I on - ly stop to breathe. And a

49

50

life - time full of choc - olates a ges - und - heit from a - bove. And there'll be

51 **MRS. GLOOP: Let's yodel! +Mrs. Gloop:**

52

more, more, more of me to love. O - da -

53

54

lay - hee o - da - lay - hee, o - da - lay hee — Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee

#5 - More Of Him To Love

Mrs. Gloop:

55 Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee 0 - da -

Augustus:

Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee 0 - da -

WOMEN:
MEN (at pitch):

0 - da -

57 lay - hee o - da - lay - hee, o - da - lay hee Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee 0 - da -

lay - hee o - da - lay - hee, o - da - lay hee Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee 0 - da -

WOMEN:
MEN (at pitch):
MEN (at pitch):

lay 0 - da - lay - hee - hee lo - da - lee 0 - da -

59 lay - hee o - da lay - hee, o - da - la - hee, o - da - lay - hee, o - da - lay - hee, tee - o lo - da lo - da lee.

lay - hee o - da lay - hee, o - da - la - hee, o - da - lay - hee, o - da - lay - hee, tee - o lo - da lo - da lee.

WOMEN:
MEN (at pitch):
MEN (at pitch):

lay lay lay lay 0 - da - lay Tee - o - lo - lo lee.

G.P. Play Out **Meno Mosso poco rall.**

61 (applause) 62-64 65 66

News of Veruca

5A

TACET

When Veruca Says

6

MR. SALT: How could I possibly refuse? [GO]

"In 2" $\text{♩} = 146$
Vamp Vocal last X

Mr. Salt: Veruca: Mr. Salt: Veruca: Mr. Salt:

1 When Ve - ru - ca says "more!" I buy an - oth - er store. And when Ve -

Veruca: Mr. Salt: Veruca: Mr. Salt:

4 ru - ca says "Now!" the sweat forms on my brow and when Ve - ru - ca says A - gain!" no

Veruca: Mr. Salt: Veruca: Mr. Salt:

7 mat - ter where or when we'd bet - ter all kow - tow to "more!", "now!!", "a - gain!!!" When Ve -

Veruca: Mr. Salt: Veruca: Mr. Salt:

10 ru - ca says "Out!" there's no rea - son - a - ble doubt. And when Ve - ru - ca says "Fetch!" there's

Veruca: Mr. Salt:

13 no time to *k - vetch* And when Ve - ru - ca says "O - bey!" You'd bet - ter find a way to make a

Veruca: Mr. Salt:

16 ru - ple stretch for "out!", "fetch!!", "o - bey!!!" Now,

18 when she heard of Won-ka's prize she start-ed to at-tack! So I told my pea-nut shel-lers, "Here's a

21 tough-er nut to crack." You've each a thou-sand Won-ka bars start shel-ling them at once for

24 when Ve-ru-ca's hap-py it's much bet-ter for her pap-py. For

26

27 Veruca:
for-ty days and for-ty nights the la-dies tried to pick it and al-ways to the mu-sic of "I

29 Mr. Salt:
want a gold-en tick-et!" "I want a gold-en tick-et!" And

31 then a work-er stood and in her hand? a pan-a-ce-a! a gol-den tick-et on dis-play! And

34 Veruca: MR. SALT: Mr. Salt:
what did sweet Ve-ru-ca say? Yes? "Dad-dy... buy me North Ko-re-a!" When Ve-

37 Veruca: Mr. Salt: Veruca: Mr. Salt:
ru-ca says "Buy!" it's like a bat-tle cry! For when Ve-ru-ca says "Mine!" well, I've

40 Veruca: Mr. Salt: 43
jel-ly for a spine and if Ve-ru-ca said "Please?" I'd know it was a tease be-fore a

#6 - When Veruca Says

Mr. Salt:



44 45 46


“More!” a “Now!” An “Out!” a “Mine!” A “Fetch!”, a “Buy!” And when she fin-’ly falls a-sleep we’ll pray and say a -

Veruca:



“More!” “Now!” “Out!” “Mine!” “Fetch!”, “Buy!”

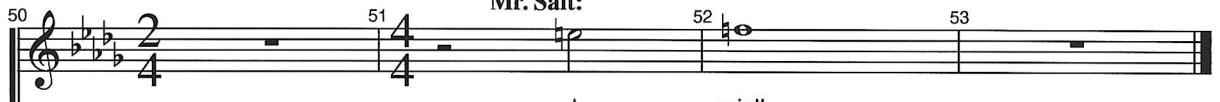
Mr. Salt: **Colla Voce**



47 48 49

men Till to - mor - row when it all be - gins

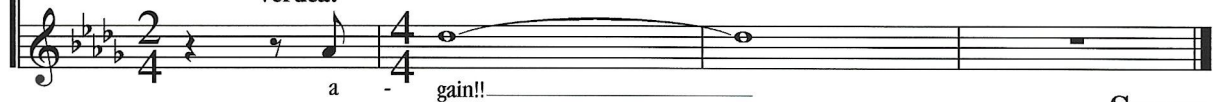
Mr. Salt:



50 51 52 53

a - gain!!

Veruca:



a - gain!!

Segue

Veruca Playoff

6A

TACET

News of Violet

6B

TACET

The Queen of Pop

7

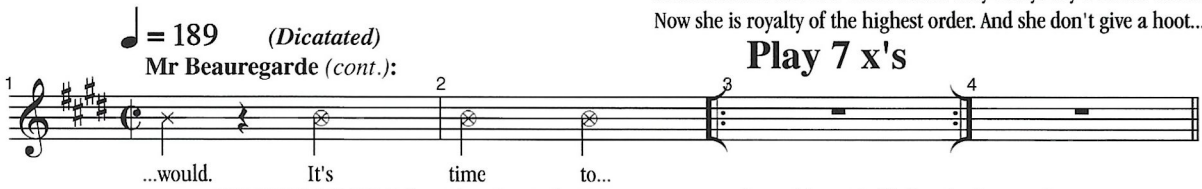
SEGUE from No. 6B: News of Violet

[MR. BEAUREGARDE: As a matter of fact I...]

MR. BEAUREGARDE: Meet a little lady everybody's talkin' about. Now she is royalty of the highest order. And she don't give a hoot...

Mr Beauregarde (cont.):

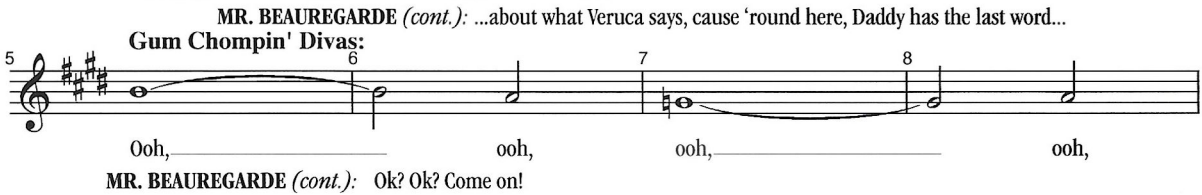
Play 7 x's



...would. It's time to...

MR. BEAUREGARDE (cont.): ...about what Veruca says, cause 'round here, Daddy has the last word...

Gum Chompin' Divas:



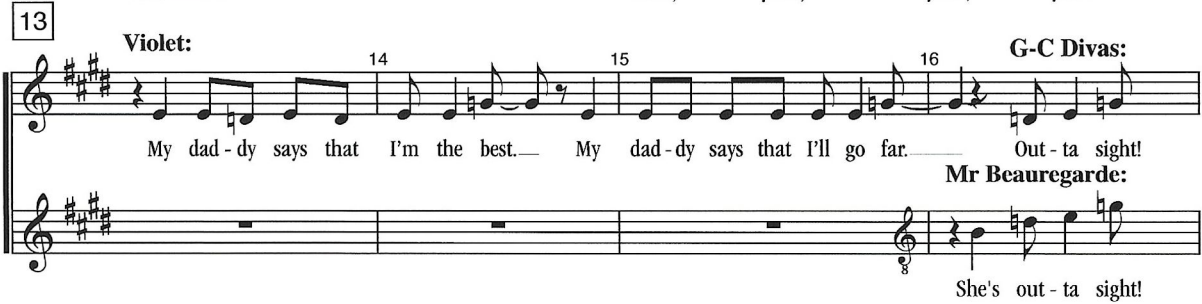
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,

MR. BEAUREGARDE (cont.): Ok? Ok? Come on!




ooh Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

13 Violet:



My dad-dy says that I'm the best. My dad-dy says that I'll go far. Out-ta sight!
Mr Beauregarde:
She's out-ta sight!

17 Violet:



My dad-dy says that I am blessed. My dad-dy says that I'm a star. Mr. B/ My
G-C Divas:
That's right!

21 *dad - dy says I'm in my prime and who am I to doubt it?* 22 23 24

**Mr. B/
G-C. Divas:**

Shout it!

25 *My dad - dy says that it's my time and there ain't no doubt a - bout it.* 26 27 28

+ Mr. B:

G-C Divas:

Dad - dy did what?

Violet:

29 *My dad - dy put me on the scene. My dad - dy put me at the top.* 30 31 32

**Mr. B/
G-C. Divas:**

Yeah, yeah, yeah

33 *My dad - dy says that I'm the queen. My dad - dy says the Queen of Pop.* 34 35 36

G-C Divas:

The Queen of Pop! Queen of

37 *My ma - ma says that in the womb I was rock - in' it as I rocked* 38 39

**Mr. B/
G-C. Divas:**

Pop! I was rock - in' it as I rocked

#7 - The Queen of Pop

Violet: 40 her. Slid in - to the de - liv - er - y room and then pro - ceed - ed to bite - the doc -

+ Mr. B: 41 42 43

**Mr. B/
G-C. Divas:** 40 her. Ooh, ooh.

tor. - They said bef - ore my teeth could grow I talked a mi - le a min -

Violet: 44 45 46 47

Shocked her!

ute. - They were hop - ing my mouth - would slow - if they put some - thing in -

+ Mr. B: 48 49 50 51

**Mr. B/
G-C. Divas:** Yes she did -

it. Dad - dy bought a pack - of gum and the chew - ing would not stop.

Violet: 52 53 54 55

G-C Divas: What a kid

So now - you know - where I'm com - in' from. Bow

+ Mr. B: 56 57 58

Bop! Bow

#7 - The Queen of Pop

Violet/Mr. B:

59 down to the Queen of Pop. 60

G-C Divas:

down to the Queen of Pop. Queen — of

Mr Beauregarde:

61 First take bub-ble-gum— and ya pop— it in— and ya chew— it.

62 63 64

Pop! First take bub-ble-gum— then you pop— it in— and ya chew— it. Ooh,— ooh,

65 All oth-ers will suc - cumb when the might - y jaws go to — it.

66 67 68

ooh. All oth-ers will suc - cumb when the might - y jaws go to — it. Ooh, ooh,

69

70 Each and — eve - ry day — those gums just keep on groov - in'. —

71 72

ooh. Each and — ev - ery day — those gums just keep on groov - in'. —

Mr Beauregarde: 73 True she don't got much to say — but still my mouth keeps mov - in'!

Violet: 74 75 76

#7 - The Queen of Pop

77

Violet:

My dad - dy heard a - bout a prize — that was sure - ly worth pur - su - ing —

G-C Divas:

Hoot! Hoo,

81

+ Mr. B:

Put a Won - ka bar be - fore my eyes — and said — “com - mence to chew -

oot!

84

Violet:

- ing!” My dad - dy knew I had the skill to get my grill a - go -

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

88

+ Mr. B:

- ing — I chewed a - way the wrap - per till — there was a

grill a - go - in' — there was a

93

Violet:

gold - en tick - et show - in' — So let me lift — my troph - y — and then I'm

gold - en tick - et show - in' —

Violet:

95 gon - na let this_ mic drop. 96 And then I'm gon - na thank Ba - 97

**Mr. B/
G-C Divas:**

gon - na let this_ mic drop.

98 zook - a 99 and tell that stu - pid girl Ve - ru - ca 100

G-C Divas:

Ba - zook - a Joe!_ Ve - ru - ca no!

101 Her dad - dy may own_ the shop 102 but a prin - cess ain't no match 103 for the Queen of Pop! 104

+ Mr. B:

Violet:

But a prin - cess ain't no match

105 Ooh, the Queen of Pop_ now. 106 Oh, I'll ne - ver stop 107 108

**G-C Divas/
Mr. B (adlib):**

Queen of Pop! Queen of Pop!

109 now. 110 Yes, she's met her match in the Queen 111 of Pop! 112

+ Mr. B:

Cued notes optional

Queen of Pop! Queen of Pop!

Segue

#7 - The Queen of Pop

The Queen of Pop Playoff

7A

TACET

Willy Wonka Underscore

7B

TACET

News of Mike Teavee

7C

TACET

#7A – The Queen of Pop Playoff

That Little Man of Mine

8

(Segue from #7C)

♩ = 124

3 Mrs. Teavee

All through the night I just watch the clock count - ing ev - ery sec - ond till I can

poco a poco rall.

tip - toe to his door which I care - ful - ly un - lock to get to see my lit - tle man...—

Swing ♩ = 164

16

six a. m. I look in on my darl - ing — to see if his re - straints are hold - ing

fine. For an ho - ur I'm in heav - en till I loos - en them at sev - en. I

love that lit - tle man of mine. — At nine a. m. I make a spec - ial

break - fast — when Thor - a - zine and oat - meal I com - bine. Then it

28

has to be home school - ing due — to that court rul - ing. — They nev - er proved a thing! I

Mike (spoken): Mrs. Teavee:

31  32

love that lit - tle man_____ of mine._____ At

33

 34 35

twelve o' clock I have a lit - tle lie - down and nev - er dream that we had had a

36  37 38

daught - er._____ But when at two I a - rise_____ to find he's black - ened my eyes_____ I

39  40 41

have to have a sip of mom - my wat - er._____ At

42

 43 44 45

six p. m. I read the even - ing pap - er_____ and pour my - self a love - ly box of wine. And then

46  47 48

just as I feared I read the neigh - bor dis - ap - peared and so I switch to straight tur - pen -

49  50 51

tine. It's a rid - dle how I love that "wit - tle" lit - tle_____ man of mine.

52 **Faster** $\text{♩} = 155$ Even 8ths, "In 4"

Mike:

 53 54 55

Mine! Mine! Yeah, what can I say? I got my gol - den tick - et the A - me - ri - can way._____ I

56  57 58 59


hacked Wil - ly Won - ka! That's how I won. You got - ta break the rules to get_____ the job done.

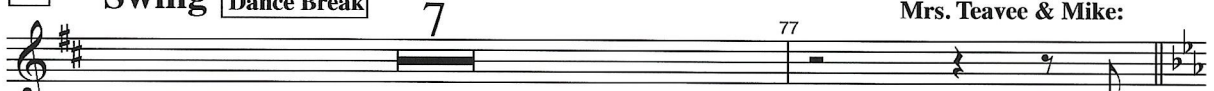
60  61 62 63


I don't need to go out - side to be what I'll be._____ Re - al - i - ty is some - thing I can get from T V._____ A -


#8 - That Little Man of Mine


64  65
mer - i - ca get read - y for my cyb - er at - tack. —

66  67 68 69
Mike Tea - vee is win - ning and there's no go - ing — back!! —


70 **Swing** **Dance Break** **7** **Mrs. Teavee & Mike:**
 70-76 77
So

78 **Mike:** 79 80 3
 79 80 3
ev - ery night we sit at the com - put - er and try to find my fath - er on -

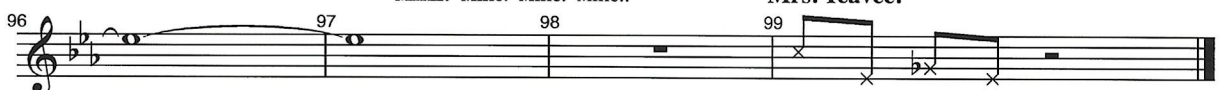
Mrs. Teavee: 81 82 83 3
 81 82 83 3
line. And then I tuck Mik - ey in — with lots of love and Rit - a - lin, not to

84 **86** 85
 84 85 86
men - tion lots of rope and — twine. — And then I take as man - y as I can of

87 88 89
 87 88 89
Lex - a - pro and A - ti - van and Klon - o - pin and Pax - il till I'm swing - ing from my ax - le. Then it's

90 91 92
 90 91 92
Zo - loft and Lor - a - ze - pam till mom - my does - n't give a damn cause mom - my's high - er than cloud nine.

93 94 95
 93 94 95
— It's — a rid - dle but I love that lit - tle man of — mine!

MIKE: Mine! Mine! Mine!! **Mrs. Teavee:**
96 97 98 99
 96 97 98 99
Thanks for com - ing.

Applause Segue

#8 - That Little Man of Mine

That Little Man of Mine Playoff

8A

TACET

Charlie's Birthday

8B

TACET

If Your Father Were Here

9

JOSEPHINE: Poor Charlie.

GEORGINA: We should never have let him get his hopes up.

GEORGE: What hopes?

GRANDPA JOE: It's all my fault.

MRS. BUCKET: It's not your fault Joe.

Poor Charlie never stood a chance.

GEORGINA: Speak to him, dear. [GO]

"In 4"

Lullaby ♩ = 66

MRS. BUCKET: Mama,
I don't know what to say.

GEORGINA: You'll
think of something.

MRS. BUCKET: Oh Charlie. You can't
help dreaming. It's in the Bucket blood.

5 Freely

7
hang you the moon and then he'd bot - tle the stars. I would

9
say brush your teeth, is that dirt be - hind your ear? But you'd be

11
dream - ing if your fath - er were here. Mrs. Bucket:
14

A Tempo = 66
15
- er were here you would not be in bed; you'd be act - ing out the sto - ries from the books

17
that you've read. He'd be walk - ing the plank of Char - lie
Mrs. Bucket & Grandparents:

19
Buck - et, buc - ca - neer. You'd be sail - ing if your fath - er were here. And if
22

wish - es were hors - es we could gal - lop a - way and if cab -
Mrs. Bucket:

24
- bag - es were watch - es I would know the time all day. Ah, but all

26
we can of - fer you are dreams in eve - ry
27

28
size, so, close your eyes Char - lie Buck - et, close your eyes...
30

#9 - If Your Father Were Here

7
31-37
38

Poco rit.

4
39-42
43
44

Slower

Mrs. Bucket:

45
46
47

so, close your eyes— Char - lie Buck - et, close your eyes...— If your fath -

48 A Tempo ♩ = 66

49
50

- er were here— he would ban - ish the cold. I can still feel his laugh - ter and the hand

51
52

— I would hold.— As I'm watch - ing you grow — inch by

Colla Voce

53
54
55

inch by inch by year, I would thank him if your fath - er were

56 A Tempo ♩ = 66

Poco rall.

57
58
59

here. —————

MRS. BUCKET: Well, if you won't make a wish Charlie, I'll make one for you.

Applause Segue

Stay Safe Out There

9A

TACET

I've Got A Golden Ticket/Grandpa Joe 10

MRS. GREEN: Some are so rotten you could eat them with a straw and call it a smoothie. Get your liquefying vegetables here!

CHARLIE: I should take it home and share it...
[CHARLIE takes a few steps - GO]

CHARLIE (cont.): Just one tiny nibble. Just to be sure it's OK. [CHARLIE rips open the candy bar - GO]

Colla Voce Con Moto ♩ = 116
Cresc. e accel.

Alla Marcia ♩ = 110

24 **Poco animato**

36 **A Tempo**

CHARLIE: Grandpa Joe - We won!
MRS. BUCKET: Joe, are you alright?

Rall.

GEORGINA: He's white as a sheet.
MRS. BUCKET: He can't speak.
CHARLIE: Grandpa Joe, say something!!

44 $\text{♩} = 90$
Grandpa Joe:

Char - lie you and I, we made some - thing out of noth - ing. You and me, Char - lie, — we saw
 things that — were - n't there. Char - lie you and I won - dered how but — nev - er why. Yes,
 you and me Char - lie, Char - lie you and I.

MRS. BUCKET: Wait a minute Joe. This ticket says to go on the tour. Charlie has to be accompanied by a responsible adult. **JOE:** So?
MRS. BUCKET: Well I can't go with him. If I don't turn up for work Mrs. Walinsky's sure to fire me and I can't afford to lose my job.
GRANDPA JOE: I'll take him. **MRS. BUCKET:** But Joe, you can't walk. **GRANDPA JOE:** Couldn't. Couldn't walk... but that was before today. Before my call to arms! This is all the miracle my old legs needed.

Rall.

53-59 60 61

62 **Colla Voce**
Grandpa Joe:

I nev - er had a chance to shine, nev - er a hap - py song to sing. But
 sud - den - ly half the world is mine, what an a - maz - ing thing. 'Cause

70

I've got a gold - en tick - et.

72-73

Accel.

74

I've got a gold - en sun up in my sky. _____

GEORGE: This is going to be a disaster!
GRANDPA JOE: That's what the captain of The Titanic said when he asked me to take the wheel!

79-80 → 83-86

87 $\text{♩} = 117$

88 89 90

I nev - er thought I'd see the day when I would face the world and say Good

91 92 93 94

morn - ing, look at the sun.

95 96 97 98

I nev - er thought that I would be slap in the lap of lux - u - ry, 'cause

Josephine, Georgina, George, & Mrs. Bucket: **GRANDPA JOE: Grandpa Joe**
Bring me my jacket! +Charlie:

99 100 101 102

they'd have said, It should - n't be done, But

GRANDPA JOE: And my pants!

103

it can be done. **2**
104-105

106 Grandpa Joe:

107 108 109

I nev - er dreamed that I would climb o - ver the moon in ec - sta - sy. But

Grandpa Joe +Charlie:

110 111 112 113

nev - er - the - less, it's there that I'm short - ly a - bout to be. 'Cause

Josephine, Georgina, George, & Mrs. Bucket:

114 115 116 117

we've got a gold - en tick - et. we've got a gold - en tick - et.

G. Joe & Charlie:

118 119 120 121

We've got a gold - en chance to make our way,

3
122-124

#10 - I've Got A Golden Ticket / Grandpa Joe

125 and with a gold - en tick - et, it's a gold - en day. 126 127 128 129 130

2
131-132

133 12
133-144

145 15
145-159

160 Georgina, George, Josephine, Mrs. Bucket +Charlie:
We nev - er thought we'd see the day when he would face the world and say "Good

164 Grandpa Joe:
morn - ing! look at the sun!" 165 166 167

168 I nev - er thought that I would be danc - ing a - bout for all to see 'cause they all 169 170 171 172

Molto rit. GRANDPA JOE:
Come on, Charlie!
173 thought I was bet - ter off dead! But I got out of bed! 174 175 176 177

Slower Tempo
178 Grandpa Joe +Charlie:
We nev - er dreamed that we'd ap - pear ov - er the moon in ec - sta - sy. But

A Tempo
182 nev - er - the - less, it's there that we're short - ly a - bout to be. 'Cause 183 184 185

#10 - I've Got A Golden Ticket / Grandpa Joe

186

MRS. BUCKET: Charlie, your father would be so proud!

we've got a gold - en tick - et.

188-189

MRS. BUCKET, GEORGINA
JOSEPHINE & GEORGE: Good luck!

We've got a gold - en chance to make our way.

195-196

Charlie: And with a gold - en tick - et, it's a gold - en

Mrs. Bucket/Georgina: And with a gold - en tick - et, It's a gold - en

George: And with a gold - en tick - et, it's a gold - en

Grandpa Joe: And with a gold - en tick - et, it's a gold - en

201

day

203-204

day

day

day

day

Applause Segue

Red Carpet

11

"In 4"

Maestoso ♩ = 71

4 Presto ♩ = 170

CHERRY: Ladies and gentlemen, the long wait is over, the big day has finally arrived.
We're gathered here to witness the arrival of the five ticket-toting tots who've won a trip to Chocolate Heaven!

JERRY: We're coming to you live from right here outside Willy Wonka's Factory Gates.
And here comes the first child [GO] now.

Safety

CHERRY: That's right Jerry, arriving with her father in a 3 block long limousine... it's Veruca Salt!
REPORTERS: Veruca! Over here! Over here!

CHERRY: Veruca, Strastvootye malenkaya devotchka!
- is there anything you want to say?

VERUCA: We have a saying in Russia.
Mine. Mine! ALL MINE! HA-HA-HA! [GO]

CHERRY: If will to win's what Wonka's after, then Veruca Salt's a ballet shoe-in for the prize. **CHERRY (cont.):** It's the boy they're calling The Bavarian [GO] Beefcake,
JERRY: Who's this one now? Cherry? - Oh god - the smell of meat.
CHERRY: That means just one thing, Jerry.

CHERRY (cont.): Augustus Gloop.

Augustus & Mrs. Gloop:

Yo - del ay hee hoo, yo del ay hee hoo, yo del ay hee hoo, yo del ay hee hoo.

REPORTERS: Augustus! [*Hubbub*]
43 **CHERRY:** Augustus, what are your thoughts on this great day?
 3
 46 **Augustus:**
 43-45

CHERRY: Gloop's got guts, Jerry, that's for sure, but is guts what Wonka wants? (Burp)
JERRY: Cherry - who's this landing now in a great big pink balloon?
CHERRY: That's not a balloon, Jerry. That's a big bubble o' gum [*GO*], which could only mean one thing.

47
 7
 53 **Safety**
 53A **Poco rit.**
 47-52 → 52A

54 **Faster** ♩ = 197
"In 2"
 55 **Violet:**
 56
 57
 I'm the Queen of Pop! — I'm the Queen of Pop
Reporters:
 Vio - let ov - er here!

58
 59
 60
 61
 — now! Oh, I'll nev - er stop — now! —
 Vio - let chew! - Pop it! Pop it!

CHERRY: Violet, what's your message to your fellow competitors? **Mr Beauregarde & Violet:**
62 63 64 65
 They are hustled off. Yes, they met their match in the Queen of Pop!
CHERRY: Thank you so much. [*GO*]

MR. BEAUREGARDE:
 Violet's available for endorsements just call: 1-800-QueenOfPop...

"In 4"
Poco meno mosso **Piu mosso**
 66
 6
 70-71 → 71A-72B → 72-73

74 **MIKE:** What! **CHERRY:** Tell us, what do you think of the contest so far? **MIKE:** It's crap!
 4
 74-75 → 75A-75B

#11 - Red Carpet

MIKE (cont.): These kids are losers. Wonka's a loser. **MIKE (cont.):** There's only one winner in this competition: me. Now get out of my way old people. *[wait a beat and GO]* **Vamp** **MRS. TEAVEE:** Low blood sugar.

2
76-77 78 79

80 **JERRY:** Cherry, that's four kids in, I have five on my list, where's the other one? **CHERRY:** Here he comes now Jerry,
4
80-83 to →

CHERRY (cont.): ... it's Charlie Bucket – the boy who won his ticket only yesterday.
2
86-87

CHERRY (cont.): Charlie, the world's watching - is there anything you want to say? **GRANDPA JOE:** Go on Charlie. **CHARLIE:** Em...
3 91 **Charlie:**
88-90 How d'ya do?

JERRY: How d'you do? **CHERRY:** Is that all?
2 94 **Charlie:** 95
92-93 Sor - ry.

CHERRY: Well there you have it. Looks like a loser to me Jerry. Kid's no good with a bon mot.
4
96-99

CHERRY (cont.): But who knows maybe he'll leave with a bon-bon. **CHERRY:** Shut it - Jerry, it's time.
JERRY: Poverty is such a terrible thing. Wasn't it Jean Paul Sartre who said *[GO]* 'L'enfer est...

100 **Slow Rit.** **Molto rit. A Little Faster** ♩ = c.80
101 102
to →

104 **JERRY:** Ladies and Gentlemen - The clock strikes, the hour has come. In the shadow of Wonka's factory we stand...
4
104-107

JERRY (cont.): But where is the man who built it? Whither the shadowy confectioner
who has hidden in his sugar coated Shangri-La for over forty years? The man they call -

3 **Rit.**

108-109 → 109A 109B

Rit.

Ensemble: *ff* Wil - ly Won - ka! *poco f* Wil - ly Won - ka!

Men/Women (Principals): *ff* Wil - ly Won - ka! *poco f* Wil - ly Won - ka!

Wil - ly Won - ka! Wil - ly Won - ka!

Direct Segue

It Must Be Believed To Be Seen

12

"In 4"

Rubato ♩ = c. 112
Colla Voce

1 Won't you help me please I'm a - fraid that I might fall for my

6 eyes and knees have grown frail be - hind this wall. Let me

10 come to you — though it ap - pears I've lost my pep. But as this

Rall.

14 an - cient rel - ic read in the Tao of Ching, it's said "a journ - ey of a thou - sand miles be - gins with just one

Faster

18 19 22 **Ensemble:** 23
step." (gasp!)

Swing ♩ = c. 126

24-26 27
Be - yond

28

29 30 31
— this door's a fac - tory Be - gat from just a bean! Be - yond

32 33 34 35
— this door sur - prise is in store but it must be be - lieved to be seen Be - yond

36 37 38 39
— this door's in - ven - tion where mind meets with ma - chine. Be - yond

40 41 42 43
— these gates as - ton - ish - ment waits but it must be be - lieved to be seen. No

44 **CLUMP**

45 46 47
mag - ic spells, no po - tions for - swear le - ger - de - main! My

SOUTENU

48 49 50 51
king - dom's cre - at - ed from no - tions all swirl - ing in - side of my brain. Be - yond

GRAPEVINE

52 53 54 55
— this door's a ban - quet of Won - ka made cui - sine. A luck -

56 57 58 59
- y few will get to pass through but it must be be - lieved to be seen. Be - yond

#12 - It Must Be Believed To Be Seen

60

61 62 63

— this door is mu - sic. Come dance — be - twixt and be - tween. — Be - yond

64 65 66 67

— this waltz is a world — with - out faults but it must — be be - lieved to be seen. Be - yond

68 69 70 71

— this door's a puz - zle. You'll find — out what I mean. — Be - yond

72 73 74

— this gate — is the world — I cre - ate — but it must be be - lieved to be

Misterioso e più mosso (Straight 8ths)

75 76-77 78

seen. De -

79

80 81 82

spite the man seen at these doors my child - hood home was bland like yours. But

83 84 85 86

I knew how to look to find a world that was - n't col - or - blind. Let's

87 88 89 90

hope that you're a bit like me as you walk through my fac - to - ry. For

SWIRL

91 92 93 94

in the end there's quite a prize if you can see with more than eyes...

#12 - It Must Be Believed To Be Seen

Willy Wonka:

95 96

Your
Women:
Your
Men:
Your

KICKS **Tempo Primo** ♩ = c. 130
(Swing)

97 98 99 100 **(Willy:)**

life's a - bout to change now so don't get left be - hind. Do

(Willy:)

101 102 103 104

things ap - pear quite strange now? Im - ag - ine the won - ders you'll find. Be -

(Women:)

Im - ag - ine the won - ders you'll

(Men:)

Im - ag - ine the won - ders you'll find.

#12 - It Must Be Believed To Be Seen

105

105 yond this door is choc - olate! 106 So tast - y, 107 it's ob - scene! 108 So

find. Choc - olate! —

Choc - olate! —

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 105 through 108. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment in the right hand, and a bass line in the left hand. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. Measure 105 starts with the lyrics 'yond this door is choc - olate!'. Measure 106 continues with 'So tast - y,'. Measure 107 has 'it's ob - scene!'. Measure 108 ends with 'So'. There are two piano parts: the upper one has a melodic line with a fermata over the word 'find.' and the lower one has a bass line with a fermata over 'Choc - olate!'.

109 fol - low me for 110 I guar - an - tee 111 that this 112

All (excluding principals):

Ah Ah

Ah

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 109 through 112. The vocal line has lyrics 'fol - low me for I guar - an - tee that this'. Measure 109 is in 4/4 time, measure 110 is in 2/4 time, and measures 111 and 112 are in 4/4 time. There are two piano parts: the upper one has a melodic line with a fermata over 'Ah Ah' and the lower one has a bass line with a fermata over 'Ah'. The instruction 'All (excluding principals):' is written above the piano parts.

113

113 world I've con - ceived 114 and all I've a - chieved 115 it must be be - lieved

All (including principals):

world I've con - ceived all I've a - chieved must be be -

world I've con - ceived all I've a - chieved must be be -

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 113 through 115. The vocal line has lyrics 'world I've con - ceived and all I've a - chieved it must be be - lieved'. Measure 113 is in 4/4 time, measure 114 is in 2/4 time, and measure 115 is in 4/4 time. There are two piano parts: the upper one has a melodic line with a fermata over 'must be be -' and the lower one has a bass line with a fermata over 'must be be -'. The instruction 'All (including principals):' is written above the piano parts.

#12 - It Must Be Believed To Be Seen

116 117 118

to be seen!

All (excluding principals):
lieved to be Aah! Aah!

lieved to be Ooo!

119 120 121 122

Aah

Ooo! Ooo!

WILLY WONKA: Gloop, Teavee, Beauregarde, Salt... and Bucket!

3 127 128

123-125 Do come in. End of Act 1

#12 - *It Must Be Believed To Be Seen*

Entr'acte

13

TACET

Strike That Reverse It

14

WILLY: Nice of you to drop in.
Welcome to my factory.
First stop, Reception.
[GO as Willy rings bell]

Willy: **Rubato** ♩ = c. 118
Colla Voce

1 Our sched - ule has no room for in - tros, lan - guid and ru - ba - to ac -

4 cel - er - ate right to the verse and play it mol - to pres - to and stac -

Tempo ♩ = 150

6 **WILLY:** Now let's get the small talk out of the way.

ca - to!! What

8

9 zig-zag roads and fick-le fates have led you to my choc-'late gates? I'm sure the sto-ries would en-thrall but

WILLY: So much time, so little to do? [GO]

rall.

11 time is rac-ing by us all. I'd love to rhyme a rid-dle or two but "there's so much time, so lit-tle to do"...

A Tpo

14 Please, strike that! 15 Re - verse it! 16 I meant the oth - er way. 17

18 It does - n't take a Sig - mund Freud to see I'm charmed and o - ver - joyed. But 19 20 21

WILLY: What's here tomorrow's gone today? [GO]

Rit.

22 not be - gun our jour - ney yet. No time to bor - row or de - lay. "What's here to - mor - row's gone to - day... 23 24

A Tpo

25 Whoops, strike that! 26 Re - verse it! 27 My tongue has feet of clay. You've

28

28 bid the taste - less world a - dieu to chew the goo a - wait - ing you. But 29 30

31 tick - ing. In - side those doors the floors are sweet. There's 32 33

34 best of all the wall - pa - per needs lick - ing! 35 36 This

37 day of punc - tu - al - i - ty is sched - uled to the nth de - gree. I wish that I had time to share my 38 39

WILLY WONKA:
Madam... **Slower** ♩ = c. 110
MRS. TEAVEE:
Yes? **Rubato**

40 thoughts on make-up, clothes and hair. Your hair, your dress, your shoes are great You're dressed for nine-teen fif - ty eight. 41 42

#14 - Strike That Reverse It

MRS. TEAVEE:

You mean it's
not 1958? [GO]

A Tpo

43 44 45 (to all:) 46

No, strike that! Re - verse it! Let's get on with our day.

WILLY: Gloops! MRS. GLOOP: Mr. Wonka, Guten Tag!

WILLY: Willkommen Frau Gloop delighted to meet you.

47-48 49-50

WILLY (cont.): And this must be little Augustus? Why he looks so - healthy. MRS. GLOOP: He's my tiny little pickle!

51-54

AUGUSTUS: Hallo! [AUGUSTUS rings the bell and WILLY hits his hand.] Ow!

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

AUGUSTUS: But that's my lunch!

WILLY: Any more contraband?

CONTRABAND SCANNER: Sausages, sausages [GO] sausages.

55-56 57 58 **Vamp** 59 Willy: You

60 Augustus: 61 Willy: 62

may go first, but lose the wurst. That's sad be-cause I love 'em. To lead our group, Au-gus-tus Gloop! (For

63 64 WILLY: Salts!

who could lose sight of 'im?) Yes who could lose sight of 'im?

MR. SALT: Stratsvootye! Oleg Salt, from Novosibirsk. I run Salt Peanuts, Salt Cod, and Salt Mines.

WILLY: That's a lot of Salt, you should watch your blood pressure. MR. SALT: And this is my wonderful daughter.

WILLY: Dyspepsia? VERUCA: Veruca! WILLY: Angina? VERUCA: Veruca! WILLY: Diahorrea? VERUCA: VERUCAAAA!

WILLY: I'm terribly sorry I was checking your father's medical records. Oleg, entre nous.

65 16 65-80 2/4

WONKA (cont.): You really must take care of yourself.

VERUCA: I'll take care of YOU, Wonka, if you don't focus on ME! [GO]

81 82 **Safety** 83 Willy: It's a

84 Veruca: 86 Mr. Salt:

plea-sure dear to have you here where did you get this mink? Are you for real? It's ba-by seal! That's

The Crowd: (Except Veruca and Mr Salt)

87 Mr. Salt:

clubbed then tick-led pink. It's clubbed then tick-led, clubbed then tick-led, clubbed then tick-led pink. Da

WILLY: Beauregardes!

2

90-91

MR. BEAUREGARDE: Eugene Beauregarde – here's my card – WILLY: I'll cherish it. MR. BEAUREGARDE: Smile!–
 VIOLET: Instagram it Daddy! MR. BEAUREGARDE: And I guess you already know The Queen of Pop.
 WILLY: Honored to meet you, Your Majesty, and what exactly is it that you do?

8

92-99

VIOLET: Do? I chew. WILLY: *Gesundheit.* 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: Well congratulations. I must drop by. But you can't bring gum in here.

100

6

100-105

VIOLET: Why not! WILLY: Because [GO] it's disgusting.

106 Vamp

Violet:

Just

109 Willy:

let me in, I'm here to win. You like to beat your drum. Your con-fi-dence is quite in-tense but

The Crowd: (Except Violet & Mr Beauregarde)

112 113 114

just don't jump the gum. Don't jump! Don't jump! Just don't jump the gum!

4

115-118

WILLY: Next! MIKE: Hey doofus! Do you have WIFI? WILLY: I'll take that.

3

119-121

MRS. TEAVEE: Ethel Teavee, this is Mike Teavee, we should be on the list.
WILLY: Ah yes. Mike Teavee the boy who hacked into [GO] my computers?

Safety

Willy:

122 So,

125

Mike:

126 Shut up old man, I'm not a fan, you

Mike the brain, you must ex-plain just how you hacked a tick-et

The Crowd: (any octave)

128 You can stick it!

know where you can stick it.

2

130-131

WILLY: Oh there's no alcohol in my factory I'm afraid.
MRS. TEAVEE: It's lemonade. (WILLY takes a swig [OUT])
WILLY WONKA: Whoo ha! [WILLY shudders]

MRS. TEAVEE:
Homemade.
You should visit
my factory some
time. [GO] **A Tpo** Willy:

4

 It

132-135

138 **Poco meno mosso**

Charlie:

139 Uh,

seems that I've left some-one out who else is here, now give a shout.

Willy: **Rit.**

140 Mis-ter Won-ka, I'm the last. Is least the last to join our cast?

WILLY: Name?

GRANDPA JOE: Joe Bucket at your service Sir!

WILLY: Delighted.

GRANDPA JOE: Actually-

WILLY: Enraptured.

GRANDPA JOE: Matter of fact-

WILLY: 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.

Sl. Slower ♩ = c. 120

CHARLIE: But -

WILLY: But what?

CHARLIE: But Mr. Wonka - aren't you the Candy Man?

WILLY: WILLY: The handyman? Young man. I am President and CEO of this entire organization.

[He gets the group laughing - OUT as he cuts them off]

Willy:

Quiet but Full

150 **Cresc. e accel.**

Rit.

Sl. Faster ♩ = c. 145

Fast ♩ = 160

Willy:

160

Mr. Salt:

#14 - Strike That Reverse It

169 **Mr. Beauregarde:** see the dos - si - er And ne - go - ti - ate her pay so what does this con - tract say? The

170 **Mrs. Gloop & Teavee:**

171 **WILLY: Well... Willy:**

172 Sl. Faster ♩ = 162

un - der - signed here - in to fore cite frip - pe - ry or force ma - jeure. No pro - per - ty be touched or chewed or

PARENTS: What'd he say??

175 ped - dled. De - fac - to ha - beas cor - pus laws. For you a new grand - fa - ther's clause. Sign

(to Joe:) 176

(to all:) 177

MRS. GLOOP: What does he expect us to do?

178 here and here and there, thank god that's set - tled!

Cresc. e accel.

MRS. TEAVEE: I'm confused. **MR. SALT:** This tempo is preposterous!

180

181 **Kids:** *fff* Just sign!

182 **Willy:** *f* So

183 Faster ♩ = 180

184 now the time has come at last to put the pres - ent in the past. It's time to take the gold - en tour and

185

186 taste the tempt - ing treats du jour. The day is young, the sun is high and so it's time to say "good - bye!"

187

188

Poco Meno Mosso (a la Groucho)

189 No, strike that, re - verse it! (The next time I'll re - hearse it.) Get

190

191

All:

Good bye???

192 **Augustus:** 193 **Veruca:** 194 **Charlie:**

read - y, set and on your marks, let's go. You're stu - pid I'm win - ning Let's

Mike: **Violet:**

You stink You think?

196 go! on with the show! 197 198 199 200

All Others:

on with the show!

Pure Imagination/Grandpa Joe

15

GRANDPA JOE: Beans!

WILLY: Imagination.

MIKE: Imagination? What's that?

WILLY: Close your eyes. [GO]

"In 4, then 2"

Rubato ♩ = c. 102

WILLY (cont.): Make a wish.

And count to three.
All except Willy:

1 2 3 4 **Willy:**

One. Two. Three. Come with


5 6 7 8

me and you'll be in a world of pure i - mag - i - na - tion. Take a


9 10 11 12

look and you'll see in - to your i - mag - i - na - tion. We'll be -

13




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



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

21 **A Tempo**



If you want to view par - a - dise, sim - ply look a - round and view it. An - y - thing you want to,




do it. Want to change the world? There's no - thing to it. There is

31 **Poco Più Animato**




no life I know to com - pare with pure i - mag - i - na - tion. Liv - ing



here, you'll be free if you tru - ly wish to be.


WILLY: I've been working on this since the very beginning. The flowers actually bloom. The trees change flavor in the fall. And in the winter it snows powdered sugar! You can even milk the giraffe and get piña colada milkshakes.

39



9
39 39 647- 46A

WILLY (cont.): It's either something out of a dream or where I grew up or maybe I just imagined it. I'm not sure anymore. Yours are the first eyes ever to see it. A world made completely and entirely out of candy. What do you think?



8
47-54


55 **Rubato Colla Voce** ♩ = c. 115




Charlie:
Grand - pa Joe, now I know I'll nev - er have to dream a - gain. For

59  60 61 62
I've had dreams in - cred - i - ble, but here's a dream that is ed - i - ble.


All except Willy:

63  64 65 66
Mis - ter Won - ka, pinch us, please, so we can taste the for - est for the

67 **Cinematic** ♩ = c. 120

 68-70
trees.


71 **Willy:**

 72 73 74
If you want to view par - a - dise, Sim - ply look a - round and view it.

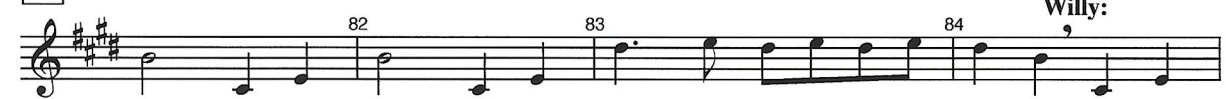
Rit.

75  76 77 78
An - y - thing you want to, do it. Want to change the world? There's noth - ing to it.

79 **A Tempo**

 80 **Willy & All:**
There is

81 **Poco rit.**

 82 83 84 **Willy:**
no life I know to com - pare with pure i - mag - i - na - tion. Liv - ing

85  86 87 88
there you'll be free if you tru - ly wish to

Sl. Slower ♩ = c.85

89  91 92
be. **Almost Segue**

It's My Creation

15A

TACET

Auf Wiedersehen Augustus

16

MRS. GLOOP: AUGUSTUS!

MR. BEAUREGARDE: Wonka, what's happening?

WILLY: The system has detected an impurity.

MRS. GLOOP: Augustus is not an impurity.

He's my little baby boy!

MRS. TEAVEE: Mike, stop filming other people's tragedy.

WILLY: Initiate emergency response unit! [START CLICK "3, 4"]

Oompa Loompas:

Poco rit.

Polka ♩ = 94

20 (2x)
(1st x only)

MR. BEAUREGARDE: Wonka, who in the name of POP are those people?!

do!

WILLY: These Mr. Beauregarde are the Oompa Loompas! They mix my fudge.

4
22-25

Oompa Loompas:

26 27 28 29
Cut, dice, mince, slice; Time to make the fudge.

30 31 32 33
Churn, chop, pound, pop; Time to make the fudge.

34 35 36 37
Snap, snip, whisk, whip; Let your stom - ach be ³ the judge

Hoffa:

Oompa Loompas:

38 39 40 41 42
Boil, beat, Hey, turn up the heat! 'Cause ev - 'ry - one loves fudge! Auf

43

44 45 46
Wei - der - sehen Au - gus - tus Gloop; it's time to say good - bye. You

47 48 49 50
great big greed - y nin - com - poop; it's time to fud - gi - fy. You

WILLY:

This'll suck.

Solo 2:

Solo 3:

51 52 53 54
nev - er tried to make a friend, but now we'll have some fun. For

#16 - Auf Wiedersehen Augustus

55 **Women:** though your tour is at an end our joy has just be - gun!

56 57 58

Men: our joy has just be - gun!

59

60 Once ground, twice pound; Time to make the fudge.

61 62

63 **All:** Stretch, strain, cause pain; Time to make the fudge. (I'm tell - in' ya')

64 65 66 **Hoffa:**

67 **All:** Sift, shake, then we bake, and stick it with a fork. Don't

68 69 70 **MRS. GLOOP: Leibchen!**

71 throw a - way the scraps to - day; 'Cause we love can - dy pork! Auf -

72 73 74 75

76 Wei - der - sehen Au - gus - tus Gloop, your tour is now com - plete. You

77 78 79 **Willy:**

80 show the mean - ing to your group of "You are what you eat". So

81 82 88

89 moth - er, cour - age you must show and please don't hold a grudge. 'Cause

90 91 92

93 **Women:** as a boy he was so - so, but he'll make tas - ty

94 95 96 97 98

Men: but he'll make make tas - ty

#16 - Auf Wiedersehen Augustus

99 **Wonka Soprano:** fudge Ah! 100 101 102

103 **Women:** fudge 104 **Mrs Gloop:** Au - gus - tus!!! 105 **Women:** doom - pa - dee - doo 106 **Men:** doom - pa - dee - doo

8 fudge

Applause Segue

Auf Weidersehen Playoff

16A

TACET

Red Door

16B

TACET

The Mixing Room

16C

TACET

Blueberry Pie

16D

TACET

You Got Whacha Want

17

WILLY WONKA: Well, I admit Violet turning into a blueberry was not in your plan, but you always DID want her to be huge. You always did say she was unique... haven't you actually gotten exactly what you always wanted?

VIOLET & MR. BEAUREGARDE: NO!

WILLY WONKA: Oh, dear!

WOMEN:
You
MEN:
You

9

got wha - cha want, — you don't want — wha-cha got. — You had your last meal and it sure

got wha - cha want, you don't want — wha-cha got. — You had your last meal and it sure

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a tempo of 142. It features two staves, a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The score includes lyrics and performance directions for women and men. Measure numbers 7, 8, 9, 10, and 11 are indicated above the notes.

WOMEN:
 12 — hit the spot. 13 Oh, once up - on a time the queen was 14 so hot to trot. — And so you

MEN:
 8 — hit the spot. Oh, once up - on a time the queen was so hot to trot. — And so you

15 got wha - cha want, 16 17 **VIOLET: Daddy, help me!!**

WONKA & BASSES:
 8 got wha - cha want, but you don't want wha - cha got — now! —

WOMEN: S1: A: 18 Doo, doo, doo, doo — 19 20 **MR. BEAUREGARDE: Wonka turn her back. I can't sell a blueberry!**

MEN:
 Lis -

21 **WOMEN:** 22 23 24 she does - n't have a tal - ent as far as we could see. —

8 - ten to the sto - ry of Vio - let B. — She

25 26 27 so may - be she'll be fa - mous now but

8 nev - er ev - er lis - tened, she on - ly would chew but

#17 - You Got Whacha Want

MR. BEAUREGARDE: But you think she'll be famous?
Come on Violet, we're gonna be rich!

28 **WOMEN:** just for turn - ing blue. _____ You

29 (slide) 30

MEN: just for turn - ing blue. _____ You

31

32

33 got wha-cha want, you don't want _____ wha-cha got _____

34

got wha-cha want, you don't want _____ wha-cha got _____ though the way you're blow - ing up could real - ly

35 but now you're leav - ing dad - dy - o with did - dl - y squat

36 37 38

sweet - en the pot, be - cause you got wha - cha want,

mf

39 **WOMEN:**

40 41

WONKA & BASSES: but you don't want wha - cha got _____ now! _____ Oh, oh, oh, oh.

MEN: (no WONKA)

42 43 44

List - en to the sto - ry of Vio - let B. _____ Her dad - dy said she's huge and now we

#17 - You Got Whatcha Want

45 **WOMEN:** 46 47

now it's

MEN:

8 have to a - gree! His wish is com - ing true but dad - dy wished too hard_ now it's

48 49 50

time to pop the bub - ble of Vio - let Beau - re - garde. (slide)

time to pop the bub - ble of Vio - let Beau - re - garde. (slide)

51 52 53

Vio - let Beau - re - garde! You got wha - cha want_

Vio - let Beau - re - garde! You got wha - cha want, you don't want_

54 55 56

Hoo! Eew!

MEN:
(no BASSES)

8 _ wha-cha got_ and the fla - vor of the week be - comes next_ week's rot_ and

WONKA & BASSES:

57 58 59

Slip - pin' cause Trip - pin' cause

WOMEN:

MEN:
(no BASSES)

you got wha - cha want you

8 some-one's al - ways in the wings to slip in your slot_ you got wha - cha want you

#17 - You Got Whacha Want

WONKA &
BASSES:

60 61 62

Drip - pin' cause but you don't want wha - cha got _

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first system, measures 60 to 62. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). Measure 60 starts with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B-flat4. Measure 61 has a whole rest. Measure 62 begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are 'Drip - pin' cause' under measure 60 and 'but you don't want wha - cha got _' under measures 61 and 62.

WOMEN:

got wha - cha want you got wha - cha want, _____ WOO!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the Women's part, measures 60 to 62. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. Measure 60 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 61 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 62 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are 'got wha - cha want' under measure 60, 'you got wha - cha want, _____ WOO!' under measures 61 and 62.

MEN:
(no BASSES)

got wha - cha want you got wha - cha want, _____ WOO!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the Men's part (no basses), measures 60 to 62. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. Measure 60 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 61 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 62 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are 'got wha - cha want' under measure 60, 'you got wha - cha want, _____ WOO!' under measures 61 and 62.

63 64 65

_ now! _____ No, you don't want wha - cha got _____

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first system, measures 63 to 65. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. Measure 63 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 64 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 65 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are '_ now! _____' under measure 63, 'No, you don't want wha - cha got _____' under measures 64 and 65.

Doo, doo, doo, doo. _____

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the Women's part, measures 63 to 65. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. Measure 63 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 64 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 65 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are 'Doo, doo, doo, doo. _____' under measures 63, 64, and 65.

No, you don't want wha - cha got _____ now! _____

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the Men's part (no basses), measures 63 to 65. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. Measure 63 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 64 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 65 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are 'No, you don't want wha - cha got _____ now! _____' under measures 63, 64, and 65.

66

67 68

Vio - let does - n't want what she got _____ Oh! _____

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first system, measures 66 to 68. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. Measure 66 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 67 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 68 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are 'Vio - let does - n't want what she got _____' under measure 66, 'Oh! _____' under measures 67 and 68.

Doo, doo, doo, doo. _____ Doo, doo, doo.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the Women's part, measures 66 to 68. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. Measure 66 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 67 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 68 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are 'Doo, doo, doo, doo. _____' under measure 66, 'Doo, doo, doo.' under measures 67 and 68.

Vio - let does - n't want what she got _____ now! _____ Oh! _____

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the Men's part (no basses), measures 66 to 68. It features a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat. Measure 66 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 67 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. Measure 68 has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics are 'Vio - let does - n't want what she got _____ now! _____' under measure 66, 'Oh! _____' under measures 67 and 68.

#17 - You Got Whacha Want

WONKA &
BASSES:

69 70

Oom - pa loom - pa doom - pit - y do! _____

WOMEN:

Oom - pa loom - pa doom - pi - ty do! _____

MEN: Oom
(no BASSES)

Oom - pa loom - pa doom - pit - y do! _____

Red Door Again

17A

TACET

The Invisible Corridor

17B

TACET

Veruca's Nutcracker: Sweet!

VERUCA: Just one squiwaw for wittaw Vewuca?

WILLY: Nyet.

[*VERUCA hesitates, demons in her eyes.*]

VERUCA: No? No one. Says no. To Veruca. Salt! [GO]

[*VERUCA runs to the sorting room. They all follow.*]

MR. SALT: Verooshka wait! **MRS. TEAVEE:** Mikey! **GRANDPA JOE:** Charlie!

WILLY: Wait! Stay back! It's simply not safe to go in there! [GO]

Maestoso
♩ = 126

Con fuoco

Molto pesante e marcato

VERUCA: You can't stop me now, Wonka! [The door slams - GO]

VERUCA: Moya krasivaya belka... [GO]

VERUCA: Come to Mama Verooshka! [GO]

Haltingly ♩ = 132

Più Mosso

36 **"Arabesque"**

Rit.

A tempo **Rit.**

A Tpo **Faster** **Rit.**

A Tpo **Più Mosso** **Sextet: p**

50-51 52 53 Ve -

54

ru - ca Salt, the de - bu - tante, she's al - ways scream - ing, "I want, I want!" Do you

58 **f**

think her je - tés will still look cute as she pas de bour - rés down the bad nut chute? Ve -

62 **Poco Piu Mosso** **Women:**

ru - ca Salt, the self - ish tot, was ne - ver good with the things she got. But it's

66 **Men:** **+ Women:**

not just vi - cious Ve - ru - ca's fault. This ran - cid re - ci - pe de - mands a -

69 **Oompa Loompa 1:** **Blame her**

no - ther dash of salt!

72 **Oompa Loompa 2:** **Oompa Loompa 3:** **Oompa Loompa 4:**

nut job of a fa - ther for he gro - veled at her feet. Now he'll see us break her back - bone in our

75 **All:** **Accel.** **76** 77

bad Nut - crack - er Suite. Let's nuke a Ve - ru - ca!

78 $\text{♩} = 151$

Oom - pa Loom - pa Doom - pa - dy Doo Hey hey! Hey!

Oom - pa Loom - pa Doom - pa - dy Day Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

3

86-88

Accel. poco a poco

MR. SALT: Verooshka!!

Ahh... Ahh... Ahh... Ve -

93 **Faster** $\text{♩} = 158$

ru - ca Salt was once en pointe but watch as we dis - lo - cate each joint! Her

bal - let car - eer is look - ing grim as we tear her a - part from limb to

Faster ♩ = 163

101 limb!! 102 Ah 103 104 Bad nut!!!

limb!! Ah Bad nut!!!

Playout 3 105 (applause) 106-108 109 Bad nut!!!

S.S. Wonka

18A

TACET

Match Game

18B

SEGUE from No. 18A: S.S. Wonka

♩ = 112

WILLY (cont.): Chocolate Television. Normal television sends pictures through space...
...but Chocolate Television goes one better. It sends chocolate through space.

WILLY & OOMPA LOOMPAS:

7 8 Hot - cha!

Vidiots

WILLY WONKA: (He grabs a remote)

He should be on channel 209. Channel 209. 209. Interesting...
(into speaking tube) Oompas, we've lost him. We're going to need more screens.

MRS. TEAVEE: More screens? [GO]

MRS. TEAVEE (cont.):
That's the last thing Mikey needs.

WILLY: This old thing doesn't have enough channels. We'll need to search cable, satellite, the internet. It'll be fine.

* Oompa men sing at pitch (same octave as women)

Techno $\text{♩} = 124$

*Oompa Loompas:
pp

1-3 4

MRS. TEAVEE: The little people are singing again. That's never a good sign.

5 6 7 8 *p*

las, a - las, poor Mike T - V. For O. M. G., he's A. D. D. He's

WILLY: That's the problem with the future. It's never what you expect.

9 10 11 12

like so man - y now - a - days. It's aw - f'ly mod - ern, this ma - laise. When -

MRS. TEAVEE: Mr. Wonka, where is he?

WILLY: I'm looking. I'm looking!

13 14 15 16

ev - er Mik - ey threw a fit the T - V set would ba - by - sit. The

WILLY: So many channels - nothing good on any of them.

17 18 19 20

on - ly things that Mike can spell are F Y I and L O L. He

WILLY: Ah, Animal Planet! The Oompas do love a nature documentary.

21 22 23 24

nev er goes out - side to play his world is dark both night and day. The

MRS. TEAVEE: Can't we just Google him? There he is!

WILLY: Gotcha! **Group 1:**

25 26 27 28

skies of blue, the pinks, the greens he on - ly views on Lap - top screens. He

MIKE: You
can't catch
me old man!

WILLY: Mike!
Get out of there –
before it's too late!

29 30 31 32

on - ly tries to ex - er - cise

Group 1: Each

Group 2:

his click - ing fin - ger and his thumb.

33 34 35

brain cell o - ver - loads and dies

MRS. TEAVEE:
I've never seen
him so happy.

Group 2:

as all his limbs are turn - ing numb.

2

36-37

38

Ensemble Women: Vid - i - ots! They're just Vid - i - ots! With

Ensemble Men: Vid - i - ots! They're just Vid - i - ots!

MRS. TEAVEE:
He's channel surfing!

39 40 41

42 43 44

all this in - fo at a click

Ensemble Men:

If all the an - sers come too quick

a book will rot up - on the shelf. A

#19 - Vidiots

45 46 47

Each day they text on their new toy But
chi - ld won't think for him - self. their thoughts and their lo - ca - tion

Detailed description: This block contains musical notation for measures 45, 46, and 47. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line with 'x' marks indicating chords. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

48 49

O - M - G, will this de - stroy the art of con - ver - sa - tion? So
the art of con - ver - sa - tion?

Willy:

Detailed description: This block contains musical notation for measures 48 and 49. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line. The key signature changes to two sharps (F# and C#) at measure 49. The name 'Willy:' is written above the staff at the start of measure 49.

50

51 52

sing the sto - ry Mis - sus T From wast - ing his en - ti - re brain
Oompa Loompas:
of what's be - come of Mike Tea - vee He's

Mrs. Teavee:

Detailed description: This block contains musical notation for measures 50, 51, and 52. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The name 'Mrs. Teavee:' is written above the staff at the start of measure 52. The name 'Oompa Loompas:' is written below the staff at the start of measure 51.

53 54 55

He'll chan - nel surf till where - u - pon And
stuck in - side his own do - main. he'll find that no - thing good is on.

Willy:

Mrs. Teavee:

Detailed description: This block contains musical notation for measures 53, 54, and 55. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The name 'Willy:' is written above the staff at the start of measure 54. The name 'Mrs. Teavee:' is written above the staff at the start of measure 55.

56 57

there is no re - mote con - trol
That he can use to find his soul. So

Oompa Men:

Detailed description: This block contains musical notation for measures 56 and 57. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The name 'Oompa Men:' is written above the staff at the start of measure 57.

#19 - Idiots

Women Oompas:

58 59 60
to throw the phones and tech a-way. a

Oompa Men:

please, oh please, we beg and pray And in their place you can in-stall

61 62 63
love-ly book-shelf on the wall. will lis-ten to the things you say.

And la-ter, each and ev-'ry kid They'll

64 65
And you can dance the night a-way!

love you more for what you did. And you can dance the night a-way!

66

67 68 69 70
Vid-i-ots! They're just Vid-i-ots! Vid-i-ots!

Vid-i-ots! They're just Vid-i-ots! Vid-i-ots!

71 72 73 74
They're just Vid-i-ots! They're just Vid-i-ots! yea yea!

They're just Vid-i-ots! They're just Vid-i-ots! yea yea!

#19 - Vidiots

That Little Man Of Mine Reprise

19A

WILLY: No one ever goes back to normal after they've been on T.V. It's a well known fact.

Mrs. Teavee: Colla Voce (Straight)

Mi - key wan - ted to "T - V" it... He be - lieved it, now I see it! And I

MRS. TEAVEE: Thank you, Mister Wonka, thank you. *[GO]*

rall.

fin' - lly have my boy in line...

Tempo di "Little Man" (Swing)

It's a Mikey rid - dle but I love that lit - tle man of mine!!

Mikey (as they exit):

NO!!!!

Mrs. Teavee:

Get back in the purse!

The Imagining Room

19B

TACET

Fisticuffs

19C

TACET

The Notebook

19D

TACET

The View From Here

20

CHARLIE: Mr. Wonka, have I done something wrong?

WILLY: Strike that and reverse it, Charlie.

You've done something right.

CHARLIE: Right?

WILLY: Charlie, you've won. [GO]

CHARLIE: Another gobstopper? **WILLY:** No.

CHARLIE: A lifetime supply of sweets? **WILLY:** Better.

CHARLIE: What could possibly be better than a lifetime supply of sweets?

WILLY: Let me show you.

Rubato ♩ = c. 98

Colla Voce

Rit.

Musical notation for the beginning of 'The View From Here'. It shows a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 4/4 time signature. The notation includes a 3-measure rest followed by a 4-measure rest, with a '1-3' marking under the first measure of the 3-measure rest.

5 **Willy:**

Musical notation for Willy's first line of lyrics. It shows a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Char-lie, you and I we make some-thing out of no-thing me and you Char-lie we see things that are-n't there." The notation includes a 3-measure rest and a 3-measure rest.

Musical notation for Willy's second line of lyrics. It shows a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Char-lie, you and I we ask how but ne-ver why It's me and you Char-lie Char-lie, you and". The notation includes a 3-measure rest and a 3-measure rest, and ends with a **Rit.** marking.

WILLY: Welcome aboard my great glass elevator.
I haven't been in this thing for years. Let's see if it still works.

13 **Rubato** ♩ = c. 81

14-16

I.

WILLY (*cont.*): Push that button. CHARLIE: The one marked "don't push?"
 WILLY: That's the one. CHARLIE: Something crazy is going to happen now, isn't it?
 WILLY: How did you guess? CHARLIE: I love it when crazy things happen. WILLY: So do I.

17-19

(Rit.)

20 Willy:

When a

21 **A Tempo** ♩ = 76

22 23

boy like you looks to the sky at the stars and plan - ets

24 25 26

pass - ing by if the boy's like me, he'll want to fly in -

27 28 29

to the str - to - sphere. And as we both rise in -

30 31 32

to those skies your fu - ture will ap - pear that's why

33 34 35 36

I brought you to see the view from here. When a

37

38 39

boy has just a touch of odd and he walks the streets with -

40 41 42

out a nod He should know that odd is a gift from God like this

#20 - The View From Here

43 44 45

star - ry blue chan - de - lier. And the more he lives per -

46 47 48

spec - tive gives him sight so cry - stal clear that's why

49 50 51 52

I brought you to see the view from here. So you could

53 54

see the straights Ma - gel - lan sailed the bat - tle fields where good pre - vailed the

Rit.

55 56 57 58

py - ra - mids, Saint Pe ter's dome the ti - ny house that you call home.

WILLY: Look – Charlie – down there – my factory, do you see? **CHARLIE:** Yes, Mr. Wonka.
WILLY: I love my factory, Charlie. I love it more than anything in the world. **CHARLIE:** So do I, Mr. Wonka, so do I.
WILLY: Well, I'm very glad you said that, Charlie. Very glad. And do you want to know why?
CHARLIE: Why? **WILLY:** Because, my Chocolate Factory is your grand prize.

59

8

59-66

CHARLIE: What? **WILLY:** I'm giving it to you. **CHARLIE:** But, Mr. Wonka, why do you want to give away your factory?

4

67-70

WILLY: (cont.): Someone good and honest and kind, and who loves to mix things up. And that someone, Charlie Bucket, is you. **CHARLIE:** My letter!

2

71-72

Safety

73 74

#20 – The View From Here

75 **Sl. Faster** ♩ = 82

Willy:
Char - lie, you and I we make some - thing — out of no - thing

Charlie:
I can - not be - lieve this — you and

77 you and me Char - lie We see things that are - n't there.

me Mis - ter Won - ka Float - ing, fly - ing in the

79 Char - lie, you and I We ask how but nev - er why

air And there could nev - er be a boy as fort - u - nate as

81 It's me and you Char - lie me and you When the

me! Me! And Mis - ter

83 world seems full of spies and thieves — And for all that's good your

Won - ka That one's Mars and Mis - ter Won - ka

#20 – The View From Here

86 spir - it grieves — You may meet a boy Whose soul be - lieves And
 87
 88
 All the stars and Mis - ter Won - ka And he be - lieves

89 there's your new choco - la - tier And now
 90
 91
 In what I do Is it true? I'm a choco - la - tier?!

92 **Slower** ♩ = 80

93 high a - bove The thing we love It's time for — your pre - miere! That's why
 94
 95
 The thing we love

96 I brought you to see the view from here. ————— So take
 97
 98
 99
 to see the view from here. —————

100 in this per - fect speck of blue And eve - ry - thing I give to you My
 101
 102
 103

#20 - The View From Here

104 *dim.* **Rall.** 105 106
fac - tory! And to see The view from
The view from
A Tempo **Rit.** 109 110 111
here. _____
here. _____ **Almost Segue**

Finale

21

TACET

Bows

22

Swing ♩ = 172

8
1-8

9 Oompa Tap Dance

6
9-14

Down The Line
Straight 8ths

Swing

15 16

17

8
17-24

25

6 Poco rit. 2
25-30 31-32

Oompa Bow:

33

Even 8ths ♩ = 166
9
33-41

42

Sl. Faster ♩ = 170
8
42-49

50

9 rit.
50-58 59

68

Slower ♩ = 124
11
68-78

79 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ 4

Sl. Slower $\text{♩} = 120$

Poco accel.

7 90

91 **Faster Swing** $\text{♩} = 130$

5 91-95

96 **rit.** **All:** 97 98 **Straight 8ths**

And the world tastes good cause the Can - dy Man thinks it

A Tempo $\text{♩} = 130$ (Straight 8ths)

99 100

101 should! 4 101-104

4 105-108

109 9 118 **Rit.** 109-117

119 14 119-132

Useful links:

Cast & Crew Facebook Group: facebook.com/groups/catcf

TMCS Alumni Group: facebook.com/groups/tmcسالumni

TMCS Facebook: facebook.com/TudorMCS

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