

MEET THE CHARACTERS

VERUCA: My father will have you fired for mispronouncing my name, won't you, Daddy? I want him fired. FIRED! You hear me, Daddy? Fired, *fired*, FIRED!

VIOLET: I'm a gum chewer, normally, but when I heard about Wonka's contest, I laid off the gum and switched to candy bars. Now of course I'm right back on gum. In fact, I've been working on this piece for over three months solid. I've beaten the record set by my best friend, Miss Cornelia Prinzmetel. Hi, Cornelia...listen to this... (*Violet chews loudly into the microphone*). That's the sound of you losing!

MRS. GLOOP: Yes I knew my little sausage-vausage would find the Golden Ticket! He eats so much candy that it was almost impossible for him not to find one! What does little Augustus do when his tummy is all full?

AUGUSTUS: I EAT MORE! Mr. Wonka, I want to taste the chocolate.

MIKE TEAVEE: Yeah, I got a ticket, big deal! Means I'm gonna miss at least an hour of my second favorite show AND I'm gonna have to leave the house to tour some stupid chocolate factory. Right. Whatever... (*watching TV*) Hit him! Hit him harder...yeah!

MEET WILLY WONKA AND CHARLIE

WONKA: Each of the children will receive their lifetime supply of chocolate. Other than that, the day has been a total waste of time and chocolate. Good day, Charlie Bucket and good-bye.

CHARLIE: Um, good-bye, Mr. Wonka. Mr. Wonka, I don't deserve a lifetime supply of chocolate—I taste the Fizzy Lifting Drink and broke the rules. And I'm very sorry. Thank you for a wonderful day and tour. It was better than Christmas.

WONKA: Bless you, Charlie, you did it! You did it!!! I created this contest with one purpose in mind. To find the perfect person to make new candy dreams come true.

CHARLIE: I don't understand...

WONKA: This was a test of character, Charlie. I carefully selected rooms that would tempt each of our Golden Ticket winners. You, Charlie, did something quite remarkable. You gave in to temptation, you were smart enough not to get caught and yet---you admitted your guilt.

CHARLIE: But the other kids...

WONKA: They'll be fine and they'll each receive the booby prize—a lifetime supply of chocolate. Charlie, do you love my factory?

CHARLIE: It's the most wonderful place in the world!

WONKA: I'm pleased to hear you say that, Charlie, because from this moment on, it's yours~

CHARLIE: What do you mean?

WONKA: I'm giving you my factory, Charlie. I need someone to take over, and that someone is you.

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

WONKA: The entire family can live here.

CHARLIE: I'd love to—I'd positively love to!