

72 *rall.* *straight 8ths* **CANDY MAN:** ♩ = ca. 80

And the world tastes good 'cos the

75 *rall.* **Shuffle** (♩ = ♩³) ♩ = ca. 134 (*CANDY MAN exits with the candy cart.*)

Can-dy Man thinks it should! _____

CHARLIE

Thanks for the candy.

MATILDA

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

CHARLIE

Already? When?

MATILDA

Just now! Look!

SCENE 3: MEET THE GLOOPS

PHINEOUS TROUT

This is Phineous Trout with a direct TV link to Frankfurt, Germany. That's right, ladies and gentlemen—people are buying over 50,000 Wonka bars every hour and the first Golden Ticket has been found! Here's the winning family now—Mrs. Gloop, tell us about the ticket.

(Standing beside MRS. GLOOP, stuffing his face with chocolate, is her enormous son, AUGUSTUS.)

MRS. GLOOP

Yes. I just knew my little snausage-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!

(AUGUSTUS stuffs his face with more chocolate.)

SCENE 4: MEET VERUCA

PHINEOUS TROUT

Ladies and gentlemen, this just in, a second Golden Ticket has been found. We're off to our live remote in São Paulo, Brazil, where things are "sweet" for Veronica Salt.

(VERUCA and her FATHER enter.)

VERUCA

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

PHINEOUS TROUT

(purposefully ignoring VERUCA)

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

MR. SALT

I'm in the nut biz, so as soon as my little girl told me that she had to have one of those Golden Tickets, I bought hundreds of thousands of Wonka bars and had my factory girls shell the wrappers.

VERUCA

My father will have you fired for mispronouncing my name, won't you daddy?

MR. SALT

Whatever you say, dear...anyway...after days of shelling chocolate, one of my factory gals finally found the blasted Golden Ticket. I let her take the lucky piece of chocolate home to her seventeen kids.

PHINEOUS TROUT*(sarcastically)*

How generous!

VERUCA

Daddy, I want him fired. FIRED! You hear me? Fired, *fired*, FIRED!

PHINEOUS TROUT*(over VERUCA'S lines)*

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

SCENE 5: OUTSIDE THE BUCKET SHACK**CHARLIE**

Gee, after just one day, there are only three Golden Tickets left.

SCENE 6: THE BUCKET SHACK**WONKA**

The Bucket family went about from morning 'til night with a horrible rumbling in their tummies. Charlie felt it worst of all. But once a year, Charlie got a very special treat—

ALL

SURPRISE! Happy birthday, Charlie!

MRS. BUCKET

Here you go, Charlie. Happy birthday, my love.

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

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA

It's from all of us!

GRANDPA JOE

Go on, boy, open it!

(CHARLIE opens the present.)

CHARLIE

It's a Wonka bar!

MRS. BUCKET

Now, don't be too disappointed, my darling, if you don't find what you're looking for.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

The thing to remember is that whatever happens, you still have the bar of candy!

CHARLIE

Yes, I know...

(CHARLIE tears open the wrapper. No Golden Ticket.)

CHARLIE

Well...that's that...who wants a piece?

MRS. BUCKET

We wouldn't dream of it, Charlie.

MR. BUCKET

Now, what kind of a party is this? Hey, let's splurge, put on the radio.

MRS. BUCKET

Mr. Bucket's right. What's a little more electricity? Charlie, plug in the radio!

CHARLIE

Really? This is the best birthday ever!

(CHARLIE pantomimes plugging in an old-fashioned radio; we hear it buzz and crackle to volume.)

SCENE 7: VIOLET RADIO STATION**PHINEOUS TROUT**

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

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

VIOLET

Hi! I'm Violet. Miss Violet Beauregarde.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Violet, quit chewing your gum so loudly. Remember what your therapist said about acting out—

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! Listen some more...

(VIOLET chews even more loudly adding smacks and pops.)

SCENE 8: HOME OF MIKE TEAVEE**PHINEOUS TROUT**

Ladies and gentlemen, this JUST IN: the *fourth* Golden Ticket has been located in Television City, California. Leaving only the fifth and final ticket to be found! We're live at the home of Mike Teavee, the finder of the fourth Golden Ticket. Here's Ms. Teavee now. Tell us about finding the Golden Ticket, ma'am!

MS. TEAVEE

You see, Mike and I were—

MIKE

(watching TV)

Didn't I tell you not to interrupt! This is the best part! Crack, smack, whack! Dead. Did you see him die? That was so totally *awesome*!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Very cool, Mike. Now, Ms. Teavee, about the Golden Ticket—

MIKE

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

SCENE 9: THE BUCKET SHACK

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Turn it off! I've heard enough of these snot-nosed brats!

MRS. BUCKET

We should all go to bed.

CHARLIE

I wish I'd never heard of candy, or Wonka.

SCENE 10: TWO WEEKS LATER - SNOWY STREETS

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

WONKA

More than two weeks have passed and the fifth and final ticket still refused to show up. The Great City is blanketed with bitter, freezing snow.

(CHARLIE enters wearing no coat or scarf. Lights shift to the street scene.)

CANDY MAN

Oh, Charlie, would you grab that last case of Nut Crunchies for me? Don't want 'em to freeze...

CHARLIE

Sure.

(CHARLIE spots a coin.)

CHARLIE

I think you dropped this coin.

CANDY MAN

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

(He gives CHARLIE a Wonka bar.)

CHARLIE

Really?

CANDY MAN

Really. You look like you're starving.

(CHARLIE tears open the chocolate bar.)

CHARLIE

Mm...it's *so good!*

(beat)

Thanks. I'd better get to school.

(CHARLIE crosses to exit, stops and crosses back to the CANDY MAN.)

Do you think I could have another? I'll pay for it.

CANDY MAN

Why not? I'd give ya' another one, but the boss is pretty strict about inventory. Here you go—you might as well take a little taste. You know, to make sure it's not bad or anything.

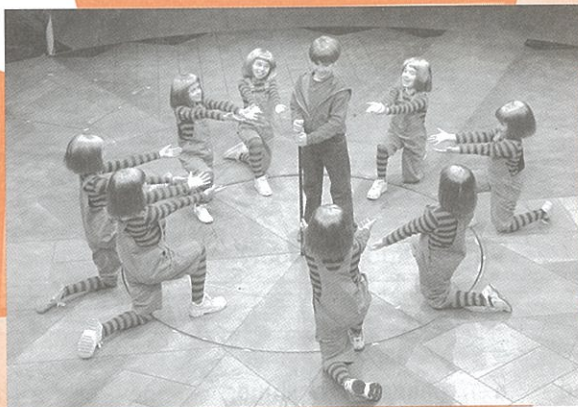
(The CANDY MAN exits.)

CHARLIE

Here goes. One, two, three!

(CHARLIE closes his eyes on three. Waits a beat, and opens his eyes to find the Golden Ticket!)

I found it! I found the last Golden Ticket! Whoo-hoo!



North Shore Music Theatre's Youth Academy