

Mr. Wonka meets the Golden Ticket winners

AUGUSTUS

Here's my Golden Ticket, Mr. Wonka. Ah, ah, choo!

(All react, ad lib: Eww, Gross!, That's disgusting!, etc.)

MRS. GLOOP

He has a cold.

VERUCA *(rudely interrupting)*

MY name is Veruca Salt.

WONKA

I always thought a veruca was a wart, but you don't look like a wart at all... more of a mole, or perhaps a bunion-

MR. SALT

How ya' doing, Wonka. Salt's the name and I'm nuts! Nuts for nuts that is! An operation like this must go through a million nuts...

WONKA

Make that a million and one - your ticket?

VERUCA

Here's your silly ticket. Can I have it back after the tour?

WONKA *(tearing up the Golden Ticket)*

Of course you can, my dear. Of course.

(beat)

Violet Beauregarde!

VIOLET

I hear ya'. Here's our ticket. *(VIOLET snaps her gum.)*

WONKA

There is no gum chewing allowed on the tour.

VIOLET

But you make gum.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Mr. Wonka asked you to remove your gum. Do we need to negotiate?

VIOLET

Psycho babble, whatever.

WONKA

Mike Teavee?

(beat)

Mr. Mike Teavee and guest?

MIKE

Hold your pantyhose, a commercial's coming up.

MS. TEAVEE

Here's our ticket, Mr. Wonka.

WONKA

Scrumptious. Oh, and Mike, there's no television reception in the factory.

MIKE

None?

WONKA

None whatsoever... *(laughs maniacally)*

Chuck Bucket?

CHARLIE

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

WONKA

So You're Charlie Bucket? Odd coincidence you finding your ticket just in time...

GRANDPA JOE

Now see here, Wonka, if you're saying our ticket is a phony-

WONKA

Pleasure to meet you, too, Mr....?

GRANDPA JOE

You know me, Wonka.

WONKA

Do I? Well then! Let's proceed.