

## Charlie and the Candy Man

The Candy Man spots Charlie walking through the snow without a coat. Charlie looks very cold.

**CANDY MAN**

Charlie, Charlie! Where's your coat?

**CHARLIE**

I haven't got a coat.

**CANDY MAN**

Here, take my scarf; you'll freeze to death.

**CHARLIE**

Thanks.

**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 in the snow)*

I think you dropped this coin.

**CANDY MAN**

What's this? It's not mine. Take it home to your folks.

**CHARLIE**

You think I should? Maybe I should put up a notice... *(he puts the coin in his pocket.)*

**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 hands CHARLIE a chocolate bar. CHARLIE eats it very quickly)*

**CHARLIE**

Mmmm...it's so good! A perfect blend of Belgian Dark chocolate and New World Light, with subtle overtones of Moroccan espresso. Wonka's a genius!

*(CHARLIE sighs, content.)*

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 just one more? I'll pay for it.

*(He takes the coin out of his pocket and offers it to the CANDY MAN.)*

**CANDY MAN**

Why not? I'd give ya' another one, but the boss is pretty strict about inventory. What'll it be, Charlie, my boy?

**CHARLIE**

Well, I think I'll share this one with my family... Grandpa Joe likes the Whipple-Scrumptious Fudgemallow Delight, but Grandma Josephina likes the Nutt-a-riffic.

**CANDY MAN**

Then you should get the Whipple-Scrumptious Nutt-a-riffic Totally Twisted Combo bar. Just out. Here you go. I know you're going to share it and all, but you might as well take a little taste. You know, to make sure it's not bad or anything.

*(The CANDY MAN gives CHARLIE the chocolate bar and takes his coin. He starts to move his cart off STAGE RIGHT, but stays on stage watching. CHARLIE is standing CENTER STAGE. He unwraps the chocolate bar slowly; suddenly his eyes go wide and we see a glimpse of golden paper inside the wrapper. CHARLIE quickly, but carefully, opens the wrapper and draws out the Golden Ticket.)*

**CHARLIE** *(shouts)*

I did it! I found a Golden Ticket! Yahoo!

*(CHARLIE runs off STAGE LEFT. The CANDY MAN smiles, nods, and goes off STAGE RIGHT.)*