

## Monologues

### **Willy Wonka**

What happens to a bad nut? That particular chute leads to the garbage incinerator. But don't worry, there's a chance it may not be lit today. It's generally only lit every other day. I can't remember if today is a burn day...Hmm...Guess we'll find out! Shame really, she was so deliciously bossy, a natural captain of industry. Hmm. Well, onward and upward, backward and forward, off we go.

### **Charlie Bucket**

Mmm... 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! (sighs, content) Thanks. I'd better get to school... Sir, do you think I could have just one more? I'll pay for it. I think I'll share this one with my family...Grandpa Joe likes the Whipple-Scrumptious Fudgemallow Delight, but Grandma Josephina likes the Nut-a-riffic.

### **Violet Beauregarde**

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 Cornelia Prinzmetel. Hi, Cornelia... listen to this... (Chews gum loudly into microphone) That's the sound of you losing!

### **Mike Teavee**

Yeah! I GOT a Ticket, dawg. 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! (playing video game)

### **Veruca Salt**

(Batting her eyelashes) Excuse me, Mr. Wonka, I just love your hat! It really sets off your eyes, but of course you have great taste. You know, I would simply adore a pink candy boat...and maybe one of those sweet little Oompa-Loompas. Mr. Wonka, did you hear me? I said I WANT a PINK CANDY BOAT!!—AND an OOMPA-LOOMPA!!

### **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 family now. Mrs. Droop, Mrs. Droop, may we have a word?

### **Mr. Salt/Mrs. Beauregarde**

As soon as my little girl told me that she simply had to have one of those Golden Tickets, I bought hundreds of thousands of Wonka bars. I'm in the nut business, peanuts, cashews, but mainly Brazil nuts. So I had my factory girls stop shelling Brazil nuts and start shelling wrappers.