

*(VIOLET steps forward, loudly chewing gum into an old-fashioned Decca microphone. Her mother, MRS. BEAUREGARDE, 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.)*

*(#11 – RADIO ANNOUNCER begins.)*

**SCENE 8: HOME OF MIKE TEAVEE**

**START**

**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!

**END**

**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**

*(CANDY MAN 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.

*(#12 – SNOWY STREETS begins. 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.

*(#13 – SILVER IN THE SNOW begins. 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.