

Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

Roald Dahl Adapted by Richard R. George

First presented in 1973 by Richard George and the VI Grade Class of Charlotte Elementary School, New York.

Mr Willy Wonka has just re-opened his Chocolate Factory and announces in the newspapers that he has hidden five golden tickets in five Wonka Candy Bars. These could be found anywhere, in any shop, any town and in any country in the world. Whoever finds one of these tickets will have a special tour of Mr Wonka's new factory and take home enough chocolate to last them the rest of their lives. In this scene, four golden tickets have been found. The Narrator is on stage announcing the winners and inviting them to say a few words to the audience. One of these winners is VIOLET BEAUREGARDE.

VIOLET BEAUREGARDE

(Chewing ferociously on gum, waving arms excitedly, talking in a rapid manner, from somewhere in audience) I'm a gum-chewer normally, but when I heard about these ticket things of Mr Wonka's, I laid off the gum and switched to candy bars in the hope of striking it lucky. *Now*, of course, I'm right back on gum. I just *adore* gum. I can't do without it. I munch it all day long except for a few minutes at mealtimes when I take it out and stick it behind my ear for safe-keeping. To tell you the honest truth, I simply wouldn't feel *comfortable* if I didn't have that little wedge of gum to chew on every moment of the day, I really wouldn't. My mother says it's not ladylike and it looks ugly to see a girl's jaws going up and down like mine do all the time, but I don't agree. And who's she to criticize, anyway, because if you ask me, I'd say that *her* jaws are going up and down almost as much as mine are just from *yelling* at me every minute of the day. And now, it may interest you to know that this piece of gum I'm chewing right at this moment is one I've been working on for over *three months solid*. That's a record, that is. It's beaten the record held by my best friend, Miss Cornelia Prinzmetel. And was she ever mad! It's my most treasured possession now, this piece of gum is. At nights, I just stick it on the end of the bedpost, and it's as good as ever in the mornings . . .