

CHARLIE

GRANDPA JOE, NOW I KNOW
I'LL NEVER HAVE TO DREAM AGAIN
FOR I'VE HAD DREAMS INCREDIBLE
BUT HERE'S A DREAM THAT IS EDIBLE

PARENTS & GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS

MR. WONKA, PINCH US PLEASE
SO WE CAN TASTE THE FOREST FOR THE TREES

WILLY WONKA

IF YOU WANT TO VIEW PARADISE
SIMPLY LOOK AROUND AND VIEW IT
ANYTHING YOU WANT TO, DO IT
WANT TO CHANGE THE WORLD?
THERE'S NOTHING TO IT

WILLY WONKA, GTWS & PARENTS

THERE IS NO LIFE I KNOW
TO COMPARE WITH PURE IMAGINATION

WILLY WONKA

LIVING THERE, YOU'LL BE FREE
IF YOU TRULY WISH TO BE

The winners and parents all inspect the candy landscape.

AUGUSTUS

Mr. Wonka can we eat it?

WILLY WONKA

Are you hungry?

AUGUSTUS

Little bit.

#15A – It's My Creation

WILLY WONKA

Then go ahead. Eat anything you like. That's what it's for.

GRANDPA JOE

Charlie taste the dandelions! They're made of cotton candy!

MIKE

This cow is made of marshmallow!

VIOLET

This vine is rock candy!

VERUCA

The fruits are sugar plums!

AUGUSTUS

Mama, it's a whole lagoon full of chocolate!

Augustus starts towards the chocolate.

WILLY WONKA

No. Stop. Don't drink from the chocolate lagoon! It's connected directly to the main fudge mixing tubes. If you fall in, you're liable to be sucked right up the pipe. Is that clear?

GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS & PARENTS

Clear!

The kids continue eating.

MR. SALT

I don't get it. Wonka. What's the point of this thing? Can you sell it?

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Do you use it for photo shoots?

MRS. GLOOP

Is it a little cupboard of treats for your midnight snack?

MRS. TEAVEE

Is it therapy?

WILLY WONKA

It's my creation.

Veruca screams - loudly!

CHARLIE

Look!

He points. They look. Augustus drinks chocolate in great gulps straight from the river.

WILLY WONKA

Augustus—STOP!

MRS. GLOOP

Mr. Wonka. He's just peckish!

AUGUSTUS

Just one more handful!

Augustus falls into the chocolate river.

MRS. GLOOP

AUGUSTUS!

An alarm sounds. Whoop. Whoop. Whoop.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Wonka, what's happening?

WILLY WONKA

The system has detected an impurity.

MRS. GLOOP

Augustus is not an impurity. He's my little baby boy!

Mike is filming the scene. Willy goes to the speaking tube.

MRS. TEAVEE

Mike, stop filming other people's tragedy.

WILLY WONKA

Into the speaking tube.

Initiate emergency response unit!

A chant is heard as the Oompas enter.