

**SCENE 3. THE BUCKET SHACK**

*The shack is quiet, the grandparents sleeping in the big bed.*

*Charlie tip toes in. Grandparents snore.*

**CHARLIE**

*(Quietly)*

I'm home. Grandpa Joe?

*Charlie pokes him & he wakes with a start.*

**GRANDPA JOE**

Mr. Crockett! Duck!

**CHARLIE**

Grandpa Joe, it's me!

**GRANDPA JOE**

Oh! Charlie! I thought I was back at the Alamo.

**CHARLIE**

You were dreaming!

**GRANDPA JOE**

Dreaming? Me? No! Never. I was resting my eyes. I was wide awake! Like a coiled spring. Always ready to pounce.

**CHARLIE**

Well pounce on this. Look.

**GRANDPA JOE**

What's that?

**CHARLIE**

It's a wrapper from a Whipple Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight.

**GRANDPA JOE**

Wonka's masterpiece! Where on earth did you find it?

**CHARLIE**

A candy shop just opened at the end of our street and guess what? It sells Wonka bars.

## GRANDPA JOE &amp; CHARLIE

Imagine!

## CHARLIE

Come on, let's put this in my scrapbook. Then we've just got time to play "Willy Wonka."

*Charlie brings the scrapbook out from its hiding place under the stairs.*

## GRANDPA JOE

Oh Charlie, you know we're not supposed to play "Willy Wonka." Your mom says it distracts you from your homework.

## CHARLIE

She won't find out.

## GRANDPA JOE

Why don't I tell you a story instead? How about the time I was a travel agent for a Mr. Lewis and a Mr. Clark. A weekend break in the hills they asked for... lovely gentlemen. I wonder what happened to them.

*Charlie interrupts.*

## CHARLIE

Pleeease! Grandpa Joe. Pleeeeease. You know what sort of story I want!

#3 — *Charlie, You & I*

## GRANDPA JOE

All right! But shhh. We mustn't wake up your other grandparents.

I'M AN OLD, OLD MAN  
WITH A TONGUE THAT CAN  
TELL A DIFFERENT TALE FOR EVERY YEAR  
BUT WHEN I ASK THIS BOY  
TO SAY WHICH STORY HE'D ENJOY

## GRANDPA JOE &amp; CHARLIE

"WILLY WONKA!"...

## GRANDPA JOE

... IS ALL I EVER HEAR

*Charlie is in his Willy Wonka hat and cane.*