

WILLY WONKA

YOUR FUTURE WILL APPEAR  
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU TO SEE THE VIEW FROM HERE

WHEN A BOY HAS JUST A TOUCH OF ODD  
AND HE WALKS THE STREETS WITHOUT A NOD  
HE SHOULD KNOW THAT ODD IS A GIFT FROM GOD  
LIKE THIS STARRY BLUE CHANDELIER

AND THE MORE HE LIVES  
PERSPECTIVE GIVES HIM SIGHT SO CRYSTAL CLEAR  
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU TO SEE THE VIEW FROM HERE

SO YOU COULD SEE THE STRAIGHTS MAGELLAN SAILED  
THE BATTLEFIELDS WHERE GOOD PREVAILED  
THE PYRAMIDS, ST. PETER'S DOME  
THE TINY HOUSE THAT YOU CALL HOME...

Look—Charlie—down there—my factory, do you see?

CHARLIE

Yes, Mr. Wonka.

WILLY WONKA

I love my factory, Charlie. I love it more than anything in the world.

CHARLIE

So do I, Mr. Wonka, so do I.

WILLY WONKA

Well, I'm very glad to hear that, Charlie. Very glad. And do you want to know why?

CHARLIE

Why?

WILLY WONKA

Because, my Chocolate Factory is your grand prize.

CHARLIE

What?

## WILLY WONKA

I'm giving it to you.

## CHARLIE

But Mr. Wonka, why do you want to give away your factory?

## WILLY WONKA

Charlie, I can't keep running my factory forever. I have to give it to someone new. Someone good and honest and kind, and who loves to mix things up.

*Willy takes a letter from his pocket. It's folded like a paper plane.*

And that someone, Charlie Bucket, is you.

## CHARLIE

My letter!

## WILLY WONKA

## CHARLIE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I  
WE MAKE SOMETHING  
OUT OF NOTHING

I CANNOT BELIEVE THIS

YOU AND ME, CHARLIE  
WE SEE THINGS  
THAT AREN'T THERE

YOU AND ME  
MR. WONKA  
FLOATING, FLYING IN THE AIR

CHARLIE, YOU AND I  
WE ASK HOW BUT NEVER WHY  
IT'S ME AND YOU CHARLIE  
ME AND YOU  
WHEN THE WORLD SEEMS FULL  
OF SPIES AND THIEVES

AND THERE COULD NEVER BE  
A BOY AS FORTUNATE AS ME  
ME AND MR. WONKA

AND FOR ALL THAT'S GOOD  
YOUR SPIRIT GRIEVES

ALL THE STARS AND  
MR. WONKA

YOU MAY MEET A BOY  
WHOSE SOUL BELIEVES  
AND THERE'S YOUR NEW  
CHOCOLATIER

AND HE BELIEVES  
IN WHAT I DO

IS IT TRUE?  
I'M A CHOCOLATIER