Candy Man: Narrator 3: Narrator 4: CHARLIE: **NEWSREADER:** Narrator 5: AUGUSTUS GLOOP: Narrator 6: Narrator 7: Slugworth/ WILKINSON: VIOLET: Narrator 8: VERUCA: Narrator 9: MIKE: Narrator 10: MR BUCKET: Narrator 11: MRS BUCKET: Narrator 12: GRANDMA JOSEPHINE: Narrator 13: GRANDMA GEORGINA: Narrator 14: GRANDPA GEORGE: Narrator 15: GRANDPA JOE: Narrator 16: Mr Salt: Narrator 17: Mrs Salt: Narrator 18: Narrator 19: MRS BEAUREGARDE: WONKA: Narrator 20: MRS. GLOOP: Narrator 21: MRS TEEVEE: Narrator 22: LEAD OL 1: Narrator 23: LEAD OL 2: Squirrel 1: LEAD OL 3: Squirrel 2: Narrator 1: Narrator 2:

Scene 1

BACKGROUND MUSIC FOR ENTRANCE - https://www.voutube.com/watch?v=afMNa7uDZv0

CANDY MAN: Chocolate, get your chocolate!

SONG- THE CANDY MAN https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QJJ_bVNeNx4 (whole song)

(Charlie goes to spend his birthday money at the trolley)

CANDY MAN: What'll it be Charlie?

CHARLIE: A Scrumdidliumptious Wonka bar please, it's my birthday money!

CANDY MAN: Sure, good luck Charlie!

(Charlie goes to open his Wonka bar in order to find his golden ticket! Cast freezes in anticipation. Stay frozen throughout narration.)

NARRATOR 1: Welcome to the tale of a delicious adventure in a wonderful land. You can tell it will be delicious- can't you smell it already? Oh, how I love that gorgeous smell. It is the scent of success- Willy Wonka's success. Others wanted a taste of this success- literally! Spies were sent into his factory and stole his ideas.

NARRATOR 2: So Wonka had no choice but to close his doors, sending all of his factory workers home. Now, you might think that would be the end of Willy Wonka but no siree- not him. After months the factory began operating again. But nobody knew who was running the place, nobody ever went in and nobody came out.

(Newsreader on the corner, backstage to present their report)

NEWSREADER: Five golden tickets have been hidden under the ordinary wrapping paper of five ordinary Wonka bars. These five candy bars may be anywhere. . . in any shop, in any street, in any town, in any country in the world.

(Charlie begins to unwrap his bar, almost open... Cast freezes again as the narrator starts again.)

NARRATOR 3: So, the five winners will tour Wonka's new factory and take home enough chocolate for the rest of his life.

NEWSREADER: Four of the tickets have already been found. The question is, who will be the winner of the last golden ticket. . .

NARRATOR 4: But before that shall we meet the four lucky winners. Augustus Gloop where are you?

(Augustus appears standing up, having been sat in the audience)

AUGUSTUS GLOOP: Chocolate... chocolate... I loooove chocolate! Ummmmmm... I must eat all the time...chocolate...chocolate... choc...oooo...late!

(Slugworth to whisper in his ear and drag him off.)

NARRATOR 5: Let's see now if our lucky winner number two is here. Violet? Oh, Violet Beauregarde?

(Violet appears standing up, having been sat in the audience)

VIOLET: I'm a gum-chewer normally but when I heard about these ticket things from Mr Wonka's, I laid off the gum and switched to candy bars in the hope of striking it lucky. Now I am back on gum, it may interest you to know I have been chewing on this piece now for three months. I simply stick it at the end of my bedpost! (stretches a piece of gum from her teeth)

(Slugworth whispers in her ear and takes her off.)

NARRATOR 2: Our third winner is Veruca Salt- are you here Veruca?

(Veruca appears standing up, having been sat at the back the audience)

VERUCA: What?! Where is my golden ticket? I want my golden ticket! DADDY! Oh here it is! As soon as I found out about these tickets I made Daddy go out and buy hundreds, no thousands, no hundreds of thousands! Eventually I won, now I can stop the tantrums- for now anyway!

(Slugworth whispers in her ear and takes her off.)

NARRATOR 6: Lovely isn't she! Now the fourth and final ticket so far was by Mike Teevee. Where are you Mike?

(Mike appears stood on a chair having been sat in the audience.)

MIKE: Of course I have a ticket, now leave me alone. I just want to watch TV. I watch all the shows everyday. I like the cowboys best. Oh boy... It's the life!

(Slugworth whispers in his ear and takes him off.)

NARRATOR 7: Now, my my we have jumped ahead of ourselves for we have not yet met our most important character!

NARRATOR 8: But of course, we should leave these 'delightful' children and go and see how dear Charlie is.

NARRATOR 9: This is a story of an ordinary little boy named Charlie Bucket. He was not faster or stronger or more clever than other children.

NARRATOR 10: His family was not rich, or powerful, or well-connected. In fact, they barely had enough to eat.

NARRATOR 11: But Charlie Bucket was the luckiest boy in the entire world. He just didn't know it yet.

(Charlie opens his ticket and sees that there is not a ticket in it. His face drops.)

SONG- TRY EVERYTHING https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eMY-qbs75ug (start - 1:44)

Scene 2

(while singing grandparents get on their 'bed' on stage)

GRANDPARENTS: Evening.

MRS BUCKET: Soup's almost ready, darling. Er, don't suppose there's anything extra to put in, love? Oh well. Nothing goes better with cabbage than cabbage.

NARRATOR 12: Charlie's father worked at the local toothpaste factory. The hours were long, and the pay was terrible.

MR BUCKET: Well, I see that four children have found golden tickets. I wonder who will be the fifth lucky person.

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE: I hope it is no one like that repulsive Gloop boy!

GRANDMA GEORGINA: Or as beastly as that bubble-popping Violet Bearegarde!

GRANDPA GEORGE: Or as spoiled as that Salt girl! She needs a good spanking!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE: Or living such a useless life as that Teevee boy!

GRANDMA GEORGINA: As sure as I am that I will be having cabbage soup I am sure that some other beastly child shall win that ticket!

CHARLIE: Hi, everybody!

GRANDPA JOE: Charlie's home!

CHARLIE: Grandpa George (he high-fives him). Grandma Georgina (hugs her). Grandma Josephine. (hugs her). Grandpa Joe (high-five him. Look at Joe's bowl of cabbage water).

GRANDPA GEORGE: He works too hard for a little boy. He should have some time to play.

MRS. BUCKET: Not enough hours in the day. With the four of you bedridden for the past twenty years, it takes a lot ofwork to keep this family going.

GRANDPA GEORGE: Soon as I get my strength back, I'm gonna get out of this bed and help him.

MRS. BUCKET: Dad, in all the years you've been saying you're going to get out of that bed, I've yet to see you set foot on the floor.

GRANDPA GEORGE: Well . . . maybe if the floor wasn't so cold.

MR BUCKET: Charlie could you pop out and get some more cabbage to go with this cabbage.

CHARLIE: Of course Dad.

NARRATOR 13: Now as Charlie walks along he spots something shining in the grate.

NARRATOR 14: He bends to inspect the sparkling object and realises it is a coin. Has someone dropped it? A whole 50 pence!

NARRATOR 15: It takes a second to decide what to do with the money, he runs to the Candy Man.

NARRATOR 16: For there is very little that Charlie loves more than chocolate!

(Charlie leaves to go to the shop. He walks along and finds a coin stuck in a grate. He asks the audience if it belongs to them. Goes and buys something from the candy man. He then goes back onto stage looking delighted.)

BACKGROUND MUSIC - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfMNg7uDZv0

CHARLIE: Mum! Dad! Grandpa Joe, Grandma Josephine, Grandpa George and Grandma Georgina! You'll never believe what happened!

MRS BUCKET: Good gracious, Charlie...what is it?

CHARLIE: Well...I was walking home and the wind was so cold... the snow was blowing in my face... I couldn't see where I was going and ...and...

MR BUCKET: Go on Charlie, go on... what happened?

CHARLIE: And there it was... just lying there in the snow kind of buried... and I looked around... and so I picked it up and I couldn't believe my eyes-

ALL: You found the golden ticket! Hurray! Hurray! He did it! He did it!

CHARLIE: No ...no.. I found a pound (All look let down) But, but I thought it wouldn't hurt to buy a Wonka Whipple-Scrumptious Fudgemallow Delight...

GRANDMA GEORGE: Yes... yes go on!CHARLIE: Well I took off the wrapper slowly and ...

ALL: You found the golden ticket Charlie found the golden ticket! Hurray! Hurray! He did it! He did it!

CHARLIE: No, I ate it. There wasn't a golden ticket. (All groan!) But then... I still had 50 pence left and ...

ALL: Yes...

CHARLIE: I bought another bar...

ALL: And...

NARRATOR 17: Charlie could barely get the words out!

CHARLIE: I FOUND THE FIFTH GOLDEN TICKET!

ALL: You what?

CHARLIE: I did it! I did it! I really did it! I found the fifth golden ticket!

ALL: Hurray! Hurray! It's off to the chocolate factory!

(Grandpa Joe jumps up and does a dance!)

(Mr Bucket picks up the ticket and begins to read, in turn each character stands and reads a part)

MR BUCKET: 'Greetings to you, the lucky finder of this golden ticket, from Mr Willy Wonka. I shake you warmly by the hand. For now, I do invite you to come to my factory and be my guest for one whole day.'

(Violet stands up in her place and reads the part of a ticket)

VIOLET: 'I, Willy Wonka, will conduct you around the factory myself, showing you everything there is to see.'

(Augustus stands up in her place and reads the part of a ticket)

AUGUSTUS: 'Afterwards, when it is time to leave, you will be escorted home by a procession of large trucks, each filled with all the chocolate you could ever eat.'

(Veruca stands up in her place and reads the part of a ticket)

VERUCA: 'And remember, one of you lucky five children will receive an extra prize beyond your wildest imagination. Now, here are your instructions.'

(Mike stands up in her place and reads the part of a ticket)

MIKE: 'On the first of February, you must come to the factory gates at ten a.m. sharp. You're allowed to bring one member of your family to look after you. Until then, Willy Wonka.'

MRS BUCKET: The first of February. But that's tomorrow.

GRANDPA GEORGE: Then there's not a moment to lose. Wash your face, comb your hair, scrub your hands, brush your teeth, blow your nose.

GRANDMA GEORGINA: And get that mud off your pants.

MRS BUCKET: Now we must all try and keep very calm. First thing that we have to decide is this: Who is going, with Charlie, to the factory?

GRANDPA JOE: I will. I'll take him. You leave it to me.

(Slugworth leads Charlie off the stage whispering in his ear)

Scene 3

(A large crowd is gathered, including reporters and a band.)

SONG YOU'VE NEVER HAD CHOCOLATE LIKE THIS https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zOnIMHv8N1E (whole song)

NARRATOR 18: The day of the winners' visit had arrived, a crowd gathered in anticipation of seeing the mysterious Mr Willy Wonka.

NEWSREADER: Well, this is it folks. This is the bigday, the historic day on which Willy Wonka has promised to open his gates and shower gifts on the five lucky winners.

NEWSREADER: From all over the globe, people have gathered here waiting for the hour to strike, waiting to catch a glimpse of that legendary magician Mr. Willy Wonka.

VERUCA: Daddy, I want to go in.

MR SALT: It's nine-fifty-nine, sweetheart.

VERUCA: Make time go faster.

MRS. SALT: Anything you say, sweetheart.

MRS BEAUREGARDE: Eyes on the prize, Violet. Eyes on the prize.

MRS. GLOOP: (taking food away from Augustus) Save some room for later, Augustus liebling.

CHARLIE: Grandpa?

GRANDPA JOE: Mmm?

CHARLIE: I don't believe it. We did it; we're actually going in.

GRANDPA JOE: We're going to see the greatest of them all: Mr. Willy Wonka!

(Child holding the clock strikes ten. Willy Wonka emerges. The crowd applauds.)

NARRATOR 19: Then he appeared, this reclusive chocolatier. Who would change these children's worlds forever

WONKA: Thank you. Thank you. Welcome, my friends. Welcome to my chocolate factory (to the five children). Would you come forward please?

MR. SALT: Veruca first! (turns to the parents) Get back, you! Come on, Veruca sweetheart!

(Slugworth gives the thumbs up to Charlie.)

CHARLIE: (to the audience) That's Slugworth! That's the one I've told you about! He wants me to steal the recipe for Wonka's everlasting gobstoppers.

NARRATOR 20: Now it is said that Slugworth would give his front teeth for 5 minutes in Willy Wonka's factory!

WONKA: Welcome. It's nice to have you here. I'm so glad you could come. This is going to be such an exciting day. I hope you enjoy it. I think you will.

AUGUSTUS: Don't you want to know our names?

WILLY WONKA: no

VIOLET: Mr Wonka, (hugs him) I'm Violet Beauregarde.

WILLY WONKA: Oh ... I don't care.

VIOLET: Well, you should care. I'm the girl that's gonna win the special prize at the end.

WILLY WONKA: Well, you do seem confident, and confidence is key.

VERUCA: I'm Veruca Salt. It's very nice to meet you, sir.

WILLY WONKA: I always thought that a Verruca was a type of wart you got on the bottom of your foot? (looking confused)

AUGUSTUS: I'm Augustus Gloop. I love your chocolate.

WILLY WONKA I can see that. So do I. I never expected to have so much in common. You. . . you're Mike TEEVEE. And you. Well, you're just lucky to be here, aren't you? And the rest of you must be their. . .

MR SALT: Parents?!(As they enter the characters chat)

WILLY WONKA: Now, do be careful, me dear children. Don't lose your heads. Don't get overexcited. Just keep very calm.

(They enter the main factory room)

Scene 4

SONG-PURE IMAGINATION https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A-DuOmA75II (0:44 - 2:02)

(Lead Oompa Loompas to set up the stage during the song, including the brown silk chocolate river)

(characters look amazed and in awe)

NARRATOR 21: This was a room like nobody had ever seen before-

CHARLIE: It's beautiful.

WILLY WONKA: What? Oh, yeah, it's very beautiful. Do you like my meadow? Try some of my grass. Please have a blade. Please do. It's so delectable and so darn good-looking.

CHARLIE: You can eat the grass?

WILLY WONKA: Of course you can. Everything in this room is edible. Even, I'm edible. (winks at audience)

(Charlie approaches Violet as she tucks her gum behind her ear)

CHARLIE: Why hold onto it? Why not just start a new piece?

VIOLET: Because then I wouldn't be a champion. I'd be a loser, like you.

MRS. GLOOP: What a disgusting, dirty river.

MR. SALT: It looks like It's filled with... (gets cut off)

WONKA: It's chocolate.

VERUCA: That's chocolate?!?

(everyone looks shocked)

(Children hold brown pieces of paper/fabric to look like water)

GRANDPA JOE: That's the most fantastic thing I've ever seen.

WILLY WONKA: Every drop of the river is hot, melted chocolate of the finest quality.

(children raise the fabric to make a waterfall)

WILLY WONKA: The waterfall is the key: mix the chocolate right and churn it up, it makes it light and frothy. By the way... no other factory in the world mixes its chocolate by waterfall, my dear children. Those pipes (gestures to the pipes) suck up the chocolate, and carry it away, all over the factory. Thousands of gallons an hour.

VERUCA: Daddy, look over there. What is it?

Mr Salt: It's a little person, look over there, by the waterfall.

AUGUSTUS: There's two of them.

MRS TEEVEE: There's more than two.

MIKE: Are they real people?

WILLY WONKA: Of course they're real people. They're Oompa- Loompas.

MR SALT: Oompa-Loompas? (looking puzzled)

WILLY WONKA: Imported, direct from Loompaland.

AUGUSTUS: There's no such place.

WILLY WONKA: What?

MRS TEEVEE: Mr Wonka, I teach high-school geography, and I'm here to tell you...

WONKA: Oh, well then you know all about it and what a terrible country it is. Nothing but desolate wastes and fierce beasts. And the poor little Oompa Loompas were so small and helpless. A Wangdoodle would eat ten of them for breakfast and think nothing of it. And so, I said, "Come and live with me away from all the Wangdoodles and Hornswogglers and Snozzwangers and rotten Vermicious Knids."

MRS SALT: Snozzwangers? Vermicious Knids? What kind of rubbish is that?

WONKA: I'm sorry, but all questions must be submitted in writing.

VERUCA: Hey, Daddy, I want an Oompa Loompa. I want you to get me an Oompa Loompa right away.

MR. SALT: All right, Sweetie, all right. I'll get you one before the day is out.

VERUCA: But I want it now! (stomps her feet)

(Augustus starts to drink from the river using a cup filled with melted chocolate to create the illusion of chocolate over his face)

AUGUSTUS: Mmmmm . . . Mummy look. It's good yah.

CHARLIE: Grandpa, look.

NARRATOR 22: Greedy Augustus simply couldn't wait.

GRANDPA JOE: Don't worry, he can't drink it all.

MRS. GLOOP: Augustus, sweetheart, save some room for later.

WONKA: Oh, uh, Augustus, please, don't do that. My chocolate must never be touched by human hands. Plea--don't do that! Don't do that; you're contaminating my entire river. Please, I beg you, Augustus!

NARRATOR 23: But Augustus was deaf to everything except the grumble of his enormous stomach.

(Augustus falls in-fall toward silk, it is picked up by Oompa Loompas so that only his head is poking out; Mrs. Gloop and others scream.)

MIKE: Man overboard.

WONKA: My chocolate! (gripping his face)

AUGUSTUS: Help! I'm drowning!

WONKA: My chocolate! My beautiful chocolate.

AUGUSTUS: Help! I can't swim!

MRS. GLOOP: Don't just stand there; do something! He'll drown! He can't swim! Save him! Augustus! No! Augustus! Augustus! Watch out!

(Augustus floats to tube and disappears)

VIOLET: There he goes.

(Mrs Gloop faints)

CHARLIE: Look. The Oompa-Loompas.

VERUCA: What are they doing?

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: Augustus Gloop, Augustus Gloop

LEAD OL 1: The great big greedy nincompoop!

LEAD OL 2: How long could we allow this beast

LEAD OL 3: To gorge and guzzle, feed and feast!

LEAD OL 1: But this revolting boy of course

LEAD OL 2: Was so unutterably vile

LEAD OL 3: So greedy, foul and infantile!

(Tunnel placed over him to act like a pipe)

SONG- OOMPA LOOMPAS SING ABOUT AUGUSTUS
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9sOhO2UCTW4&list=RD9sOhO2UCTW4
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9sOhO2UCTW4&list=RD9sOhO2UCTW4
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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9sOhO2UCTW4
https://www.

WILLY WONKA: Bravo! Well done! Aren't they delightful? Aren't they charming?

MR SALT: I do say, that all seemed rather rehearsed.

MIKE: Like they knew it was gonna happen.

WILLY WONKA: Oh, poppycock.

WILLY WONKA: That pipe, it just so happens to lead directly to the room where I make the most delicious kind of strawberry flavoured, chocolate-coated fudge.

CHARLIE: Mr Wonka?

WILLY WONKA: Huh?

CHARLIE: Why would Augustus' name already be in the Oompa-Loompa song, unless. . .?

WILLY WONKA: Improvisation is a parlour trick. Anyone can do it. You, little girl. Say something. Anything.

VIOLET: Chewing gum.

WILLY WONKA: Chewing gum is really gross, Chewing gum I hate the most. See? Exactly the same.

MIKE: No, it isn't.

WILLY WONKA: Er, you really shouldn't mumble. Because I can't understand a word you're saying. Now, on with the tour.

CHARLIE: Are the Oompa-Loompas really joking?

GRANDPA JOE: Of course they're joking. I'm sure that boy will be fine. (he shrugs)

Scene 5-THE INVENTING ROOM

(Various contraptions bubble, churn, and whistle - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7k8TtIY1uTU.)

(Oompa Loompa stirring big pots)

VIOLET: Hey, Mr Wonka, what's this?

WILLY WONKA: These are Everlasting Gobstoppers. You can suck on it all year, and it'll never get any smaller. Isn't that neat? Unfortunately, the mixture isn't quite right yet. Because an Oompa-Loompa tried some yesterday, and, well, he... anyway who wants an Everlasting Gobstopper?

(The children say "Me!")

WONKA: I can only give them to you if you solemnly swear to keep them for yourselves and never show them to another living soul as long as you all shall live. Agreed?

(Veruca crosses her fingers behind her back. Back to the front of the stage)

CHILDREN: Agreed.

WONKA: Good. (He hands them out.) One for you, and one for you, and one for you.

GRANDPA JOE: Eh, what about Charlie?

WONKA: And one for Charlie.

VERUCA: Hey, she's got two. I want another one!

VIOLET: Stop squawking, you idiot!

WONKA: Everybody has had one, and one is enough for anybody. Now come along. Now over here, if you'll follow me, I have something rather special to show you.

WILLY WONKA: Watch this.

(sound effect - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FcqZynKuqhI 0:09 - 0:35)

NARRATOR 3: A mighty rumbling sound came from inside and the whole machine began to shake uncontrollably.

NARRATOR 6: Click, went the machine and the whizzer stopped whizzing. And now there came a sort of sucking noise then a tiny drawer opened revealing a thin grey strip, that looked like a piece of cardboard.

MIKE: You mean that's it?

WILLY WONKA: Do you even know what 'it' is?

VIOLET: It's gum. By gum it's gum!

WILLY WONKA: Yeah. It's a stick of the most amazing and sensational gum in the whole universe. Know why? Know why? 'Cause this gum is a full three-course dinner all by itself.

MR SALT: Why would anyone want that?

WILLY WONKA: It will be the end of all kitchens and all cooking. Just a little strip of Wonka's magic chewing gum and that is all you will ever need at breakfast, lunch and dinner. This piece of gum happens to be tomato soup, roast beef and blueberry pie.

GRANDPA JOE: It sounds great.

VERUCA: It sounds gross.

VIOLET: It sounds like my kinda gum.

WILLY WONKA: I, I'd rather you didn't. There's still one or two things that are. . .

NARRATOR 9: But before Mr Wonka could stop her she shot out her hand and grabbed the stick of gum, popping it in her mouth.

NARRATOR 12: At once her huge, well trained jaws started chewing away like a pair of tongs.

VIOLET: I'm the world-record holder in chewing gum. I'm not afraid of anything. (slurred words from the mouthful of gum)

MRS BEAUREGARDE: How is it, honey?

VIOLET: It's amazing! Tomato soup. I can feel it running down my throat.

WILLY WONKA: Yeah. Spit it out. (sticking his hand out in front of her)

GRANDPA JOE: Young lady, I think you'd better. . .

VIOLET: It's changing. Roast beef with baked potato. Crispy skin and butter.

MRS BEAUREGARDE: Keep chewing, kiddo. My little girl's gonna be the first person in the world to have a chewing-gum meal.

WILLY WONKA: Yeah. I'm just a little concerned about the. . .

VIOLET: Blueberry pie and ice cream.

WILLY WONKA: That part. (winces)

(Violet gets changed into blue whilst a video plays)

NARRATOR 3: What a terribly peculiar sight she was!

VERUCA: What's happening to her nose?

MRS SALT: It's turning blue.

NARRATOR 14: Her face, hands, legs and neck, in fact the skin all over her body had turned a brilliant, purplish blue!

MRS BEAUREGARDE: Your whole nose has gone purple.

VIOLET: What do you mean?

MRS BEAUREARDE: Violet, you're turning violet. What's happening?

WILLY WONKA: Well, I told you I hadn't got it quite right. 'Cause it goes a little funny when it gets to the dessert. It's the blueberry pie that does it. I'm terribly sorry.

VIOLET: Mother? What's happening to me?

GRANDPA JOE: She's swelling up.

CHARLIE: Like a blueberry.

WILLY WONKA: I've tried it on, like, twenty Oompa-Loompas, and each one ended up as a blueberry. It's just weird.

MRS BEAUREGARDE: You're going violet, Violet.

VIOLET: Mr Wonka! What's happening to me?

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: Dear friends, we surely all agree

LEAD OL 1: there's almost nothing worse to see

LEAD OL 2: Than some repulsive little bum

LEAD OL 3: Who's always chewing chewing gum

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: So please believe us when we say

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: That chewing gum will never pay!

SONG- OOMPA LOOMPAS SING ABOUT VIOLET https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V7PAKDOFCGo (0:20 - 2:00)

WILLY WONKA: I want you to take Miss Beauregarde to the juicing room at once, okay?

MRS BEAUREGARDE: The juicing room?

WILLY WONKA: They're gonna squeeze her. Like a little pimple.

VIOLET: Mother, help me. Please.

WILLY WONKA: Come on. Let's boogie. There's far too much to see.

VERUCA: Will Violet always be a blueberry?

WILLY WONKA: No. Maybe. I don't know. But that's what you get from chewing gum all day. It's just disgusting.

MIKE: If you hate gum so much, why do you make it?

WILLY WONKA: Once again, you really shouldn't mumble. 'Cos it's kinda starting to annoy me.

Scene 6

(Squirrel 1 and 2 to enter the stage)

VERUCA: Look! Squirrels!

WILLY WONKA: Not just any squirrels, they are specially trained to get the nuts out of shells.

MR SALT: You use squirrels? Why not use Oompa-Loompas?

WILLY WONKA: Because only squirrels can get the whole walnut out almost every single time. Oh, look. Look. I think that one's got a bad nut.

NARRATOR 24: They watched the little squirrel as he tapped the walnut shell with his knuckles.

(Squirrel gets angry)

NARRATOR 27: He cocked his head to one side, listening intently, then suddenly he threw the nut over his shoulder into a large hole in the floor.

VERUCA: Daddy, I want a squirrel. Get me one of those squirrels NOW!

MR SALT: Veruca, dear, you have many marvellous pets.

VERUCA: All I've got at home is one pony and two dogs and four cats and six rabbits and two parakeets and a silly old hamster. I want a squirrel!

MR SALT: All right, pet. Daddy will get you a squirrel just as soon as he possibly can.

VERUCA: But I want it NOW!

MRS SALT: Very well. Mr Wonka, how much do you want for one of these squirrels? Name your price.

WILLY WONKA: Oh, they're not for sale. She can't have one.

VERUCA: Daddyyyyy (she moans and tantrums)

WILLY WONKA: They're not for sale.

MR. SALT: Name your price.

WONKA: She can't have one.

VERUCA: Who says I can't?

MRS. SALT: The man with the funny hat.

VERUCA: (hands on her hips) If you won't get me a squirrel, I'll get one myself.

WILLY WONKA: Little girl?

MR SALT: Veruca, come back here at once. Veruca.

WILLY WONKA: Little girl? Don't touch that squirrel's nuts. It'll make him crazy.

NARRATOR 1: The moment she entered the room, one hundred squirrels stopped what they were doing and turned their heads and stared at her with small black beady eyes.

SONG- I WANT IT NOW https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wFnRkRwiFrI (whole song)

VERUCA: I'll have you.

MR SALT: Veruca, Veruca, Veruca!

WILLY WONKA: (Starts looking for a key on a large hoop) Let's find the key. Nope. Not that one.

VERUCA: Daddy!

MR SALT: Veruca!

WILLY WONKA: No. There it is. There it isn't.

VERUCA: Daddy, I want them to stop.

CHARLIE: What are they doing?

WILLY WONKA: They're testing to see if she's a bad nut. Oh, my goodness. She is a bad nut after all.

MR SALT: Veruca!

VERUCA: Daddy!

(Veruca gets taken away by the squirrels)

MR SALT: Where are they taking her?

WILLY WONKA: Where all the other bad nuts go. To the incinerator.

(Veruca sticks her legs up from under the stage and shouts for help)

WILLY WONKA: We only light it on Tuesdays.

MIKE: Today is Tuesday.

WILLY WONKA: Well, there's always the chance they decided not to light it today. Now, she may be stuck in the chute just below the top. If that's the case, all you have to do is just reach in and pull her out. Okay?

(Oompa loompa speaks to him) Oh, really? Oh, good. I've just been informed that the incinerator is broken. So there should be about three weeks of rotten garbage to break their fall.

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: Veruca Salt, Veruca Salt, the little brute

LEAD OL 1: Has just gone down the rubbish chute

LEAD OL 2: And as we rightly thought

LEAD OL 3: That in a case like this we ought

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: To see the thing completely through

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: We've polished off her parents too!

SONG- OOMPA LOOMPAS SING ABOUT VERUCAhttps://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gtf9nmtTC7Q&t=4s (1:40 - 3:00)

Scene 7- TV ROOM

(TV prop brought onto the stage box inside with chocolate bar)

NARRATOR 4: They stepped out into a room that was so dazzlingly white and dazzlingly bright that they screwed up their eyes in pain and stopped walking.

WILLY WONKA: Put these on quickly, and don't take them off whatever you do. This light could burn your eyeballs right out of your skulls. And we certainly don't want that, now, do we? This is Television Chocolate. Why can't I send a real bar of chocolate through the television, all ready to be eaten?

MRS TEEVEE: Sounds impossible.

MIKE: It is impossible. You don't understand anything about science. First off, there's a difference between waves and particles. Duh! Second, the amount of power it would take to convert energy in matter would be like nine atomic bombs.

WILLY WONKA: Mumbler! Seriously, I cannot understand a single word you're saying. Okey-dokey. I shall now send a bar of chocolate from one end of the room. . . to the other, by television. Bring in the chocolate!

MIKE: You think Slugworth would pay extra to know about this?

MRS. TEEVEE: Just keep your eyes open and your mouth shut.

CHARLIE: It's gone! (He gasps)

WILLY WONKA: Told you. Now, that bar of chocolate is now rushing through the air above our heads in a million tiny little pieces. Come over here. Come on. Come on! Watch the screen. Here it comes. Oh, look. Take it.

MIKE: It's just a picture on a screen.

WILLY WONKA: Scaredy-cat. You take it. Go on. Just reach out and grab it. Go on.

GRANDPA JOE: Holy buckets.

WILLY WONKA: Eat it. Go on. It'll be delicious. It's the same bar. It's just gotten a little smaller on the journey, that's all.

CHARLIE: It's great.

GRANDPA JOE: It's a miracle.

MIKE: Can you transport people?

WILLY WONKA: Well, why would I want to send a person? They don't taste very good at all.

MIKE: Don't you realise what you've invented? It's a teleporter. It's the most important invention in the history of the world. And all you think about is chocolate.

MRS TEEVEE: Calm down, Mike. I think Mr Wonka knows what he's talking about.

MIKE: No, he doesn't. He has no idea. You think he's a genius, but he's an idiot.

NARRATOR 3: But he was already off and running. There was no stopping him now. The crazy boy rushed on and he reached the enormous camera.

(Mike disappears with flashing lights and machine noises https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AWpzBibb4Ry - stop when ready)

MRS TEEVEE: He's gone.

WILLY WONKA: Let's go check the television, see what we get. I sure hope no part of him gets left behind.

MRS TEEVEE: What do you mean?

WILLY WONKA: Well, sometimes only half the little pieces find their way through. If you had to choose only one half of your son, which one would it be?

MRS TEEVEE: What kind of a question is that?

WILLY WONKA: No need to snap. Just a question.

(Mike appears small in the projector screen - prerecorded)

CHARLIE: There he is.

WILLY WONKA: Oh, thank heavens. He's completely unharmed.

MIKE: Don't worry about a thing, Mom; I feel fine. I'm famous. I'm a TV star. Wait 'til the kids back home hear about this.

MRS. TEEVEE: Nobody's gonna hear about this.

WONKA: Well, fortunately small boys are extremely springy and elastic, so I think we'll put him in my special taffy- pulling machine. That should do the trick.

MRS. TEEVEE: Taffy . . .

WONKA: (to an Oompa Loompa) To the taffy-pulling room. You'll find the boy in his mother's purse. But be extremely careful.

MRS. TEEVEE: (losing it) T-t-taffy pull-- (faints)

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: The most important thing we've learned

LEAD OL 1: So far as children are concerned

LEAD OL 2: Is never, never, never let

LEAD OL 3: Them near your television set

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: Or better still, just don't install

LEAD OOMPA LOOMPAS: The idiotic thing at all!

SONG- OOMPA LOOMPA SONG ABOUT MIKE
TEEVEEhttps://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8zDfKTuFzI (whole song)

GRANDPA JOE: Mr Wonka, Charlie's the only one left now.

WILLY WONKA: You mean, you're the only one?

CHARLIE: Yes

WILLY WONKA: What happened to the others? Oh, my dear boy, but that means you've won. Oh, I do congratulate you. I really do. I'm absolutely delighted. I had a hunch you know, right from the beginning. Well done. Now, we mustn't dilly dally. So much to do, so much to do, invoices and bills, letters . . . I must answer that note from the queen.

CHARLIE: Mr. Wonka, what's gonna happen to the other kids? Augustus, Veruca?

WONKA: My dear boy, I promise you they'll be quite all right. When they leave here, they'll be completely restored to their normal, terrible old selves. But maybe they'll be a little bit wiser for the wear. Anyway, don't worry about them.

GRANDPA JOE: Eh, what do we do now, Mr. Wonka?

WONKA: Oh, yes, well, I hope you enjoyed yourselves. Excuse me for not showing you out. Straight up the stairs. You'll find the way. I'm terribly busy. Whole day wasted. Goodbye to you both. Goodbye. (He enters his office)

CHARLIE: What happened? Did we do something wrong?

GRANDPA JOE: I don't know, Charlie. But I'm gonna find out.

(They enter the office.)

GRANDPA JOE: Mr. Wonka?

WONKA: I am extraordinarily busy, sir.

GRANDPA JOE: I just wanted to ask about the chocolate. The lifetime supply of chocolate, for Charlie. When does he get it?

WONKA: He doesn't.

GRANDPA JOE: Why not?

WONKA: Because he broke the rules.

GRANDPA JOE: What rules? We didn't see any rules, did we, Charlie?

WONKA: Wrong, sir, wrong! (grabs documents) Under Section Thirty-Seven B of the contract it states quite clearly that all offers shall become null and void if--and you can read it for yourself in this photostatic copy: "I, the undersigned, shall forfeit all rights, privileges, and licences herein and herein contained, et cetera, et cetera... fax mentis incendium gloria culpum, et cetera, et cetera...!" It's all there, black and white, clear as crystal! You stole Fizzy Lifting Drinks, so you get nothing! You lose! Good day, sir!

GRANDPA JOE: You're a crook! You're a cheat and a swindler! That's what you are. How can you do a thing like this? Build up a little boy's hopes and then smash all his dreams to pieces. You're an inhuman monster!

WONKA: (shouting) I said Good Day!

GRANDPA JOE: Come on, Charlie, let's get out of here. I'll get even with him if it's the last thing I ever do. If Slugworth wants a Gobstopper, he'll get one.

(Sad long pause. Charlie looks sadly at his gobstopper)

CHARLIE: Mr. Wonka . . .

(Charlie leaves the Gobstopper on Willy Wonka's desk.)

WONKA: So shines a good deed in a weary world. Charlie . . my boy . . . You won! You did it! You did it! I knew you would; I just knew you would. Oh, Charlie, forgive me for putting you through this. Please, forgive me. Come in, Mr. Wilkinson. Charlie, meet Mr. Wilkinson.

(Wilkinson--formerly known as Slugworth--enters.)

WILKINSON: Pleasure. (shakes hands with Charlie and Grandpa)

CHARLIE: Slugworth!

WONKA: No, no, that's not Slugworth. He works for me.

CHARLIE: For you?

WONKA: I had to test you, Charlie. And you passed the test. You won!

(Slugworth exits)

GRANDPA JOE: Won what?

WONKA: The jackpot, my dear sir, the grand and glorious jackpot.

CHARLIE: The chocolate?

WONKA: The chocolate, yes, the chocolate, but that's just the beginning. We have to get on, we have to get on; we have so much time, and so little to do. Strike that. Reverse it. This way please. We'll take the Wonkavator. Step in, Charlie. Grandpa Joe, sir. This is the Great Glass Wonkavator.

GRANDPA JOE: It's an elevator.

WONKA: It's a Wonkavator. An elevator can only go up and down, but the Wonkavator can go sideways and slantways and long ways and backways . . .

CHARLIE: And frontways?

WONKA: . . . and squareways and frontways and any other ways that you can think of. It can take you to any room in the whole factory just by pressing one of these buttons. Any of these buttons. Just press a button and ZING! You're off. And up until now I've pressed them all . . . except one. This one. Go ahead, Charlie.

CHARLIE: Me? (He pushes the button.)

WONKA: There it goes. Hold on tight. I'm not exactly sure what's going to happen. Faster, faster... If we don't pick up enough speed, we'll never get through.

CHARLIE: Get through what?

WONKA: Ah-ha!

GRANDPA JOE: You mean we're going . . .?

WONKA: Up and out!

GRANDPA JOE: But this roof is made of glass. It'll shatter into a thousand pieces. We'll be cut to ribbons!

WONKA: Probably. Hold on, everybody. Here it comes.

(Scene freeze characters on stage holding onto things/each other)

NARRATOR 2: Suddenly CRASH! The most tremendous noise of splintering wood and broken tiles came from directly above their heads.

NARRATOR 4: Sure enough the lift had shot right up through the roof of the factory and was rising into the sky like a rocket.

GRANDPA JOE: You did it, Mr. Wonka, congratulations! WONKA: Get up. Take a look.

NARRATOR 5: The lift stopped and hung mid-air, hovering like a helicopter.

NARRATOR 8: Hovering over the factory and over the very town itself which lay spread below them like a picture postcard.

(Characters looking down from the stage as if they were up in the air, pointing and gasping)

CHARLIE: Grandpa, our town looks so pretty from up here.

GRANDPA JOE: Yeah, look over here, Charlie. I think I see our house.

CHARLIE: Wow.GRANDPA JOE: It really looks beautiful.

CHARLIE: There's my school, Grandpa.

WONKA: How did you like the chocolate factory, Charlie?

CHARLIE: I think it's the most wonderful place in the whole world.

WONKA: I'm very pleased to hear you say that because I'm giving it to you. That's all right, isn't it?

GRANDPA JOE: You're giving Charlie the --?

WONKA: I can't go on forever, and I don't really want to try. So, who can I trust to run the factory when I leave and take care of the Oompa Loompas for me? Not a grownup. A grownup would want to do everything his own way, not mine. That's why I decided a long time ago I had to find a child. A very honest, loving child to whom I can tell all my most precious candy making secrets.

CHARLIE: And that's why you sent out the Golden Tickets.

WONKA: That's right. So the factory's yours, Charlie; you can move in immediately.

GRANDPA JOE: And me?

WONKA: Absolutely. CHARLIE: What happens to the rest of--

WONKA: The whole family. I want you to bring them all. (Charlie hugs him.) But Charlie . . . don't forget what happened to the man who suddenly got everything he always wanted.

CHARLIE: What happened?

WONKA: Celebrate Good Times

SONG Celebration https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cIg6odS-fA0 (whole song)

End

Songs

The Candy Man

Who can take a sunrise?
Sprinkle it with dew
Cover it in chocolate and a miracle or two
The Candy Man
The Candy Man can

Who can take a rainbow?
Wrap it in a sigh
Soak it in the sun and make a strawberry-lemon pie

The Candy Man
The Candy Man can
The Candy Man can 'cause he mixes it with love
And makes the world taste good

The Candy Man makes everything he bakes satisfying and delicious

Now you talk about your childhood wishes

You can even eat the dishes

Who can take tomorrow?

Dip it in a dream

Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream

The Candy Man
The Candy Man can
The Candy Man can 'cause he mixes it with love
And makes the world taste good

And the world tastes good 'Cause the Candy Man thinks it should!

Try Everything

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I messed up tonight, I lost another fight
I still mess up but I'll just start again
I keep falling down, I keep on hitting the ground
I always get up now to see what's next

Birds don't just fly, they fall down and get up Nobody learns without getting it wrong

I won't give up, no I won't give in
'Til I reach the end and then I'll start again
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail
I won't give up, no I won't give in
'Til I reach the end and then I'll start again
No, I won't leave, I wanna try everything
I wanna try even though I could fail

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Try everything Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

You've Never had Chocolate Like This

In a jungle near Mumbai
There's a little hoverfly
Whose wings go at a thousand flaps a second, that's no lie
These microscopic fleas
Like chocolate more than leaves
And when asked nicely, lay precisely one little egg in each of these

When it hatches from its shell
It gives a happy yell, "Woohoo!"
How thrilling to be living in a chocolate hotel
It beats its wings with glee
And then as you will see
The chocolate will levitate and float most gracefully

Well, there's chocolate
And there's chocolate
But only Wonka's makes your eyes pop out their sockelets
Put your hand into your pockelet
Get yourself some Wonka chocolate
Come now, I insist
You've never had chocolate like this
No, you've never had chocolate like this

<u>Pure Imagination</u>

Come with me
And you'll be
In a world of pure imagination
Take a look
And you'll see
Into your imagination

We'll begin
With a spin
Travelling in
The world of my creation
What we'll see
Will defy
Explanation

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

Augustus Gloop Song

Augustus Gloop! Augustus Gloop!
The great, big, greedy nincompoop!
Augustus Gloop!
So big and vile
So greedy, foul, and infantile

"Come on!" we cried, "The time is ripe" (Yeah)
"To send him shooting up the pipe!" (Yeah)
But don't, dear children, be alarmed
Augustus Gloop will not be harmed
Augustus Gloop will not be harmed

Violet Beauregarde Song

Listen close, and listen hard, dealing Violet Beauregarde. This little girl she sees no wrong...

Chewing, chewing, chewing, chewing, chewing all day long.

Yea-eah

She goes on chewing till at last, her chewing muscles grow so fast. And from her face her giant chin, sticks out just like a violin...

Chewing, chewing all day long.

Chewing, chewing all day long.

Chewing, chewing all day long.

For years and years she chews away, her jaws get stronger every day.

And with one great tremendous chew...they bite the poor girl's tongue in two.

And that is why we try so hard, to save Miss Violet Beauregarde.

Chewing, chewing all day long.

Chewing, chewing all day long.

Chewing, chewing, chewing, chewing, chewing all day long.

Fade out chewing, chewing all day long.

I Want it Now

I want a feast
I want a bean feast
Cream buns and doughnuts
And fruitcakes with no nuts
So good you could go nuts.
Give 'em to me, now!

I want a party with roomfuls of laughter I want a ton of ice cream
And if I don't get the things I am after I'm going to scream!

I want the works,
I want the whole works!
Presents and prizes and sweets and surprises of all shapes and sizes,
And now!

Don't care how I want it now!

Don't care how I want it now!

Veruca Salt Song

Veruca Salt.

The little brute.

Has just gone down the garbage chute.

And she will meet as she descends.

A rather different set of friends.

A rather different set of friends.

A rather different set of friends.

A fish head for example cut, this morning from a Halibut.

An oyster from an oyster stew.

A steak that no one else would chew.

And lots of other things as well.

Each with its rather horrid smell.

Horrid smell.

These are Veruca's newfound friends that she will meet as she descends.

There are Veruca's newfound friends!

Mike Teavee Song

Oompa Loompa doom-pa-dee-do
I have another puzzle for you
Oompa Loompa doom-pa-da-dee
If you are wise you'll listen to me
What do you get from a glut of TV?
A pain in the neck and an IQ of three
Why don't you try simply reading a book?
Or can you just not bear to look?

You'll get no... you'll get no... you'll get no...you'll get no...you'll get no commercials

Oompa Loompa doom-pa-dee-da
If you're not greedy, you will go far
You will live in happiness too
Like the...Oompa..Oompa Loompa doom-pa-dee-do

Celebration

Yahoo! Celebration Yahoo! This is your celebration

Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate) Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate)

There's a party goin' on right here
A celebration to last throughout the years
So bring your good times and your laughter too
We gonna celebrate your party with you

Come on now, celebration
Let's all celebrate and have a good time
Celebration
We gonna celebrate and have a good time

It's time to come together
It's up to you, what's your pleasure?
Everyone around the world, come on!

Yahoo! It's a celebration Yahoo!

Celebrate good times, come on! (It's a celebration) Celebrate good times, come on!

(Let's celebrate)

There's a party goin' on right here
A dedication to last throughout the years
So bring your good times and your laughter too
We gonna celebrate and party with you

Come on now, celebration

Let's all celebrate and have a good time, yeah yeah

Celebration

We gonna celebrate and have a good time

It's time to come together
It's up to you, what's your pleasure?
Everyone around the world, come on!

Yahoo! It's a celebration Yahoo! It's a celebration

Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate come on now) Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate)

We're gonna have a good time tonight Let's celebrate, it's all right We're gonna have a good time tonight Let's celebrate, it's all right

We're gonna have a good time tonight (Celebration)

Let's celebrate, it's all right
We're gonna have a good time tonight
(Celebration)
Let's celebrate, it's all right

Yahoo! Yahoo!

Celebrate good times, come on! (Let's celebrate) Celebrate good times, come on! (It's a celebration)

Celebrate good times, come on!
(Let's celebrate)
(Come on and celebrate tonight)
Celebrate good times, come on!
('Cause everything's gonna be alright, let's celebrate)
Celebrate good times, come on!
(Let's celebrate)
Celebrate good times, come on!

Costume List

Candy Man: Shirt, bowtie, waistcoat Narrator 3: purple CHARLIE: old brown, raggedy clothes top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no NEWSREADER: shirt (formal clothes) jogging bottoms) Narrator 4: purple AUGUSTUS GLOOP: stripey top top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black Slugworth/ WILKINSON: all black clothes jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no VIOLET: blue/violet clothes jogging bottoms) VERUCA: formal clothes (dress, Narrator 5: purple jewellery etc) top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black MIKE: normal casual wear (gaming) jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no MR BUCKET: jumper and jeans jogging bottoms) MRS BUCKET: jumper and Narrator 6: purple skirt/dress top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black GRANDMA JOSEPHINE: PJS and jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no jogging bottoms) dressing gown GRANDMA GEORGINA: PJS and Narrator 7: purple dressing gown top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black GRANDPA GEORGE: PJS and jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no jogging bottoms) dressing gown GRANDPA JOE: PJS and dressing Narrator 8: purple gown top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no Mr Salt: formal attire (rich dad) Mrs Salt: formal attire (rich mum) jogging bottoms) MRS BEAUREGARDE: blue/violet Narrator 9: purple clothes top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black WONKA: purple jacket, orange jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no bowtie, waistcoat, brown tophat and jogging bottoms) a cane (costume available on amazon) Narrator 10: purple top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black MRS. GLOOP: casual dress/jumper and skirt jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no MRS TEEVEE: blouse and jeans jogging bottoms) LEAD OL 1: brown top and white Narrator 11: purple dungarees (costume available on top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black amazon) jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no jogging bottoms)

LEAD OL 2: brown top and white dungarees (costume available on amazon)

LEAD OL 3: brown top and white dungarees (costume available on amazon)

Narrator 1: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no jogging bottoms)

Narrator 2: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no jogging bottoms) Narrator 12: purple top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 13: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 14: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 15: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black

jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 16: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black

jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 17: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black

jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 18: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black

jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 19: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black

jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 20: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black

jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no

jogging bottoms)

Narrator 21: purple

top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black

jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no
jogging bottoms)
Narrator 22: purple
top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black
jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no
jogging bottoms)
Narrator 23: purple
top/t-shirt/dress/shirt and black
jeans/skirt/tights/trouser (no
jogging bottoms)
Squirrel 1: all brown clothes (costume
available on amazon)
Squirrel 2: all brown clothes
(costume available on amazon)

If you have any issues or problems with getting the costume for your child, please let me know. As we may be able to help find pieces or complete costumes - thank you!

Any questions please contact the School Office.