

SAMPLE ONLY

CARLY & THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY

WRITTEN BY S. GRAHAM-MARTIN FOR SJM CREATIVE

Joe: Pssst... Pssst... Carly.

Carly: Yes, Grandpa Joe.

Joe: Make sure you put that Wonka Wimpa Scrumptious Fudge Mellow Delight wrapper in your book for safe keeping, and then get to bed.

Carly: Thanks Grandpa Joe. Goodnight.

Joe: Goodnight sweet child, may all your dreams be sweet and happy.

Joe falls asleep as Carly looks through her scrapbook and goes back to homework.

Carly: If 5 kids have X bars of chocolate and each bar has Y squares, and X is 2 x Y, then how many squares of chocolate does he child have?

Oh, I can't. I have a better idea.

Dear Mr Wonka,
 I know you are a busy man; you must have lots of mail to read
 I'm writing for my family, as there's nothing special that I need.
 The time you take to read this letter will be time well spent,
 Because I've made a list of things you might just want to invent.
 For Josephine I have drawn a recipe beneath,
 for molars made of marzipan when she can't find her teeth.
 When I was smaller than I am, I think one day we saw the sea,
 My mum she had an ice cream and was happy as a mum could be.
 For her I would invent an ice cream that would never melt,
 so she can feel all day the way I wish she always felt.
 For Grandpa George and his Georgina something not in store,
 some pillows made from marshmallow to keep the noise down when they
 snore.
 For Grandpa Joe who soon is turning 90 and 1 half,
 a joke book made from Jellybeans because he just loves to laugh.
 I think I've thought of everything for you to add your special touch,
 and when these things are all complete if it's not asking for too much.
 Please drop them off yourself so we can ask you how you do
 and well I would like one Wonka bar, that I would share with you.
 Signed Carly Bucket, Inventor

Carly falls asleep and the letter goes up into the sky, lights dip and then rises up

Mrs Bucket: Good Morning Everyone, I'm home. Good morning, Carly.

Carly: Good Morning Mum.

Mrs Bucket: Go get ready for school my dear. *She rings the bell* Morning Joe, Josephine, Georgina, George.

George: Stop all the ringing and racket – we've just got to sleep.

Mrs Bucket: You've been asleep for 8 hours George., which is 8 hours more than me. And here, I found today's paper on the way home – fresh and new.

Joe: Oh, what a treat.

Josephine: Sports section.

Georgina: Home furnishings.

Joe: I'll take the arts sections.

George: Obituaries.

They hold up their papers to read – spelling out WONKA FACTORY TO OPEN AT LAST. Carly comes back in and sees.

Mrs Bucket: You are going to be late Carly.

Carly: Oh My – LOOK

They put down the papers

ALL: What?

Carly: The headlines!

George: AT LAST.

Georgina: TO OPEN

Josephine: FACTORY

Joe: WONKA

Mrs Bucket: What does that even mean?

Carly: No, you are saying it all wrong – start from this end with Grandpa Joe.

Joe: WONKA

Josephine: FACTORY

Georgina: TO OPEN

George: AT LAST

They all get excited.

Georgina: That factory's been closed for years!

George: Read what it says.

Joe: Who's got the correct page to read it.

They all look at the pages.

Josephine: Here. I've got it. The renowned Wullie Wonka has announced an amazing contest. Inside 5 of the many chocolate bars that leave his factory every day he has hidden 5 GOLDEN TICKETS. Find one and you can be making a visit to see inside the factory and get a tour conducted by - Wullie Wonka himself!

Georgina: And as an extra bonus, one of the lucky children who tour his factory will claim the extra special grand prize.

George: What is it? Let's see. They will win the extra special grand prize – so dazzling and wonderful it is hard to believe.

Georgina: Gin... Is it gin?

Joe: Enough Wonka confectionary to last an entire lifetime! Every child in Scotland is going to want to win that. And some OAPS that I know.

Carly: Oh wow. Grandpa Joe – IMAGINE!

Mrs Bucket: No... nope, no, nope. No imagining. That's enough daydreaming from you two. It is time for Carly to get off to school.

Joe: Aww come on, a kids got to dream.

Mrs Bucket: But we can't afford chocolate, never mind Wonka bars.

George: But with her birthday coming up, there is at least 1 chance to win.

Georgina: Indeed, you got to have some hope.

Josephine: How long til your birthday, Carly?

Joe/Carly: 29 and a half days.

Mrs Bucket: But there will be millions of people wanting those tickets. Let's not get our hopes up. Now, off to school you go.

Carly: I'm gonna get one of those tickets, mum, you wait and see.

She exits

Mrs Bucket: You lot do not help matters. How disappointed will she be when she doesn't win one of those golden tickets.

Joe: Who says she won't?

Mrs Bucket: There is more chance of you walking out that bed.

Joe: I could if I wanted to. I am just waiting for my call of arms.

Mrs Bucket: While at least your arms are still working – get peeling the mould off those carrots.

Josephine: You got to have some hope in your heart, dear.

Mrs Bucket: Well maybe I am just lacking a bit of hope at the moment.

They are all sat staring at her. It's a reflective moment. She breaks it.

Look, how about I stick on the radio for you all.

FX RADIO STATIC

SCENE THREE A

Radio static leads into the 1st announcement.

Rocky: Good Morning, I am Rocky Road. The news shaking Scotland today is the fact that Mr Wullie Wonka has announced a nationwide contest. 5 lucky winners will find a GOLDEN TICKET in their chocolate bar and will be invited to visit the world-famous factory... Will you be one of the lucky 5? BREAKING NEWS just in – let me hand you over to one of our confectionary correspondents with a live update – Cherry Sundae, are you there?

Cherry: Thanks Rocky, yes, Cherry Sundae here reporting live in the Highlands and Islands as our first GOLDEN TICKET winner has been found. Angus Gloop makes history as the first winner and here he comes now.

MUSICAL NUMBER - CHORUS DANCE TELLING THE STORY OF AUGUSTUS

Cherry: We are now joined LIVE with Angus and his family. Do you want to introduce yourselves to the audience at home?

Angus: I'm Angus Gloop.

Ailsa: Sister, Ailsa Gloop.

Mr Gloop: Mr Gloop

Mrs Gloop: And Mrs Gloop.

Cherry: And Mrs Gloop, tell us how the winning ticket came to be here – on the Highland and Islands.

Mrs Gloop: When I was just a young girl, playing in the fields and hills all alone. I used to dream about sweet treats.

Mr Gloop: But we are a savoury land.

Ailsa: Mutton Stew to be exact. *Not impressed*

Cherry: Sounds yummy. *Sarcastically*

Ailsa: Not really.

Mrs Gloop: But then one day, my Angus says, mum I have a craving – for chocolate and ice cream, and my life was changed. We travel far and wide to find the best chocolate we can for our boy.

Mr Gloop: It costs an absolute arm and a leg.

Ailsa: But anything for their Angus.

Cherry: Someone sounds bitter.

Mrs Gloop: Not bitter. We only have milk chocolate – yuck to dark bitter chocolate.

Cherry: So, tell us Angus, how did it feel to win the winning ticket and know that you will be going to the famous Wullie Wonka family?

Angus: Super excited *not impressed*

Mrs Gloop: He is very excited to be part of this journey. I will be accompanying Angus, and I must say that I am a tad excited myself.

Cherry: And are the rest of you excited?

Mr Gloop: Very excited *not interested*.

Ailsa: Oh yes, we can't wait to be taken to the big city of **[INSERT LOCAL CITY]** to wait outside the gates while he gets to stuff his face with all the chocolate.

Mrs Gloop: So yes, all very happy.

Cherry: And can we see the ticket, Angus?

Angus: Here it is! *He holds up the golden ticket.*

Cherry: There you have it folks, the 1st GOLDEN TICKET to be won, by Angus Gloop, his excited Mum, and the rest of the Gloop family. *They stand very awkwardly/possibly arguing under breath.*

Now over to Gail Force with the weather in your area.

SAMPLE