

MIKE
ON TV!

ALL
ON TV!

SCENE 11: THE BUCKET SHACK

GRANDMA GEORGINA
Turn it off! I've heard enough of these snot-nosed brats!

GRANDPA GEORGE
(waking up suddenly)
What'd she say? What'd she say?

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE
She said she's spotted rats...

GRANDPA JOE
Catch one! Maybe we could eat it!

MRS. BUCKET
That's quite enough! We should all go to bed.

CHARLIE
Can Grandpa Joe tell me one Wonka story? Just one? Please?

MRS. BUCKET
All right, but just one. And NO zombie worker stories. You need your sleep.

MR. BUCKET
You guys care if Pa tells Charlie a bedtime story?

(The three GRANDPARENTS have all fallen asleep and answer with a concerted snore.)

Guess not. I'll help you clean up, Mrs. Bucket.

22. IMAGINE UNDERSCORE

GRANDPA JOE
So Charlie, have I got a story for you.

CHARLIE
What's it about? Pirates? A giant peach? Zombies?

Start

GRANDPA JOE

I promised your mom, no zombie stories. This one's about a little boy...and just so happens to be this little boy's birthday..

CHARLIE

Yeah?

GRANDPA JOE

And this little boy thought he'd opened all his presents, but guess what? There was one more...Charlie, look here.

CHARLIE

A Wonka Nutty-Crunch Surprise!

GRANDPA JOE

Shh....

CHARLIE

But where'd you get it?

GRANDPA JOE

I have my ways. Now don't forget, Charlie, there is still a teeny, tiny, million-to-one chance that this here bar could be hiding—

CHARLIE

(in awe)

The fifth and last Golden Ticket!

MRS. BUCKET

Now what's going on over there?

MR. BUCKET

Pop, what's that in your hands?

GRANDPA JOE

Just a little something from me to Charlie on his birthday. Shh...keep it quiet. I don't wanna wake the others.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

What's going on?

GRANDPA GEORGE

I smell chocolate!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

What are you up to, Joe?

GRANDPA JOE

This is between me and the boy. Go on, Charlie—open it.

CHARLIE

I can't. I'm too nervous. You open it, Grandpa Joe.

GRANDPA JOE

I'll tell you what. Let's do it together. A lifetime supply of chocolate!
One...two...three...

(THEY open the wrapping. Nothing but chocolate.)

CHARLIE

Nothing.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

A good thing, really... Chocolate's very fattening!

GRANDPA JOE

You're right! A lifetime supply of it—why, you'd be the size of the dome on
Capitol Hill!

CHARLIE

I wish I'd never heard of candy—or Wonka!

23. CHEER UP, CHARLIE

GRANDPA JOE

CHEER UP, CHARLIE—
GIVE ME A SMILE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SMILE
I USED TO KNOW?
DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR GRIN
HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY SUNSHINE?
LET THAT SUNSHINE SHOW!

MRS. BUCKET

COME ON, CHARLIE—
NO NEED TO FROWN!
DEEP DOWN YOU KNOW
TOMORROW IS YOUR TOY.
WHEN THE DAYS GET HEAVY,
NEVER PIT-A-PAT 'EM!