

MRS. BEAUREGARDE:

Oh, isn't she just HILARIOUS!

PHINEOUS TROUT

*(stone-faced)*

Very witty, Violet. Now tell us about your Golden Ticket?

VIOLET

OK, keep your pants on, Phineous, I'm getting to it! So like I said, I'm a gum-chewer normally, but when I heard about Wonka's contest, I laid off the gum and switched straight on to candy bars. That's how I found my ticket! Now, of course, I'm right back on the gum. In fact, I've been working on this piece for over three months solid. I've beaten the record set by my best friend, Cornelia Prinzmetel. Hi, Cornelia...listen to this...

*(SHE chews loudly into the microphone.)*

That's the sound of you losing! Listen some more...

*(SHE chews even more loudly adding, smacks and pops.)*

Chew on THAT, Princess Prinzmetel!

## SCENE 10: HOME OF MIKE TEAVEE

### 19. RADIO ANNOUNCER

PHINEOUS TROUT

Ladies and Gentlemen, Wonka bar sales have rocketed up to over two hundred thousand an hour and this just in...The fourth Golden Ticket has also been located—in Television City, California!

### 20. GOLDEN TICKET LIGHT BOX 4

*(WONKA enters and gestures for MIKE's Golden Ticket to light.)*

(PHINEOUS TROUT)

Leaving only the fifth and final ticket to be found! We're live at the home of Mike Teavee, the lucky finder of Golden Ticket Number Four! Here's Ms. Teavee now. Tell us about finding the Golden Ticket, ma'am!

MS. TEAVEE

Well, you see, Mike and I were—

**MIKE**

*(watching TV)*

Cut the chit-chat Ma! Didn't I tell you never to interrupt? This is the best part! Crack, smack, whack! Dead! Did you see that guy die? That was so totally awesome!

**PHINEOUS TROUT**

So we gather, Mike. Now, Ms. Teavee, about the Golden Ticket—

**MIKE**

Zip it! This next show's the suicide bomb dude. Wait a minute...freeze frame...it's my cell phone...

*(HE picks up his cell phone.)*

Talk to me. Hold on, got another call.

*(MIKE holds up another phone to his ear.)*

Talk to me.

**PHINEOUS TROUT**

Uh, Mike, would you mind telling us about the—

**MIKE**

Dude, can't you see I'm busy running an empire here?

*(speaking into one phone)*

Gotta go—

*(speaking into the other phone)*

Catch ya' later. OK, Oprah, whaddya want?

**PHINEOUS TROUT**

Mike, I'd like you to tell our audience how it feels to—

**MIKE**

Hold the phone, Dude! Check it out—I love this show! Wait! Wait! You play Wii? I'm the best, dude. The best!

**MS. TEAVEE**

Mike has certain focus issues...

*(SHE holds MIKE by the ears and makes him focus on PHINEOUS TROUT.)*

**PHINEOUS TROUT**

So I see. Now Mike, tell us about the Golden Ticket.

MIKE

Yeah, OK...Well, I guess I GOT the big shiny ticket, dawg. Big deal! Means giving up half a day of all my fav'rite shows to tour some stupid chocolate factory, which probably will have crappy cell reception. Forgive me, Oprah baby, gotta change the channel. Dude, check her out!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Now, which school does our latest Golden Ticket winner attend?

MIKE

School?! Are you joking? —or just crazy? Who needs school? I got the 'net, TV and my Game Boy, fool.

**21. I SEE IT ALL ON TV**

(MIKE)

SOME KIDS LIKE ELECTRIC TRAINS—  
AND SOME KIDS LIKE TO USE THEIR BRAINS—  
TO EARN A UNIVERSITY DEGREE!  
I DON'T SHARE THEIR THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE—  
I DON'T NEED TO GO TO COLLEGE—  
ME, I SEE IT ALL ON TV!

MS. TEAVEE

SOME KIDS LIKE TO SING AN' DANCE—  
AN' SOME KIDS GO TO PARIS, FRANCE—  
WHILE OTHERS VISIT WASHINGTON, D.C.

MIKE

I DON'T LEARN A SINGLE THING  
'COS I CAN DOWNLOAD ANYTHING—  
IT'S ALL ON MY COMPUTER FOR FREE!

MS. TEAVEE

SOME KIDS GO TO BASEBALL GAMES—  
AND OTHER KIDS HAVE USELESS AIMS—  
LIKE TEN DAYS AT A BOY SCOUT JAMBOREE.

MIKE

WHILE WIMPY KIDS READ BOOKS OF VERSE,  
I PLAY "DESTROY THE UNIVERSE"—  
NO ONE HAS NINTENDO GAMES LIKE ME!

yes,  
so

(ou play

(OUT.)