

Scene 5 – The Chocolate Room

The Chocolate Room. The Chocolate River runs across the stage, surrounded by trees and pipes. All enter as scene opens.

AUGUSTUS: I'm tired! It seems like we've been turning left, right, left, right, left and again and again for a whole hour. When are we going to eat? I'm hungry! I want to eat right now! Do you all hear me? Now!!

(Augustus sits down and sighs)

CHARLIE: Did you notice that we've been going downward for the longest time, Grandpa Joe?

GRANDPA JOE: Yes, Charlie, I think I heard Mr Wonka say that we were going underground and that all the most important rooms in his factory are deep down below the surface.

CHARLIE: I wonder why?

WONKA: Here we are everyone. The chocolate room! This is the nerve centre of the whole factory. It's the heart of the whole operation.

AUGUSTUS: I don't see anything but an old river here. Where's the chocolate? I'm hungry.

VERUCA: I wonder what those big pipes are for?

WONKA: Nothing is wrong with it, nothing at all. Nothing! It's all chocolate. Every drop of that river is hot melted chocolate of the finest quality. The very finest quality. Thousands and thousands of gallons every hour, my children!

(Veruca points quickly towards the trees)

VERUCA *(Screaming as she looks over the edge of the river)*: Look! Look! What is that? It's moving. It's walking. Why, it's a little person, a little man! Down there behind one of the pipes!

(Everyone rushes to the edge of the river to get a better look.)

MR SALT: There's two of them!

WONKA: No people as small as that? Let me tell you something! There are more than Three thousand of them in my factory! They are Oompa Loompas.

(Wonka smiles and laughs loudly)

CHARLIE: Oompa Loompas What do you mean?

WONKA: Here direct from Oompa land, and what a terrible country it is.

VERUCA: There is no such place! I go to the best school in the entire county, and if there were an Oompa Land, my teacher would have mentioned it.

WONKA: Oompa Land is nothing but thick jungles infested by the most dangerous beasts in the world. Those whangdoodles would eat ten Oompa Loompas for breakfast.

VERUCA: Mommy! Daddy! I want an Oompa Loompa! I want one right away. Get one for me now! Get me an Oompa Loompa or I will scream!

(Veruca jumps up and down, screaming and shouting)

MR SALT: Now, now, my pet. We must not interrupt Mr. Wonka.

VERUCA: But I want an Oompa Loompa!

MR. SALT: Alright, my darling. Mommy and I will arrange with Mr. Wonka to get you one before the day is over.