

EAT MORE

Brightly **3** (MRS. GLOOP)
Ve give him

fruit juice for break-fast, plus mel-ons und mar-goes, und

ce-reals, ba-na-nas und cream! Zen

fried eggs mit ba-con, to-matoes und mush-rooms, mit

bread rolls und buns by ze ream! Und

cof-fee, und toast spread mit but-ter und mar-na-lahd,

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)
sveet meats und neat treats ga-lore! And

AUGUSTUS:
what does Au-gus-tus do when break-fast's through? I eat

more! I eat more! Be-

tween meals ze cook feeds me all kinds of good-ies, like

choc-lates und pud-dings und snacks! You

must un-der-stand young Au-gus-tus is my lit-tle

AUGUSTUS:
pig-gy zere's nuh-zing he lacks! Mom has

MRS. GLOOP:
Von-ka bars sent in in sacks! 'Cos zey

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)

89 help lit - tle Gus - sie re - lax! Then

MRS. GLOOP:

93 din - ner? Of course, is his meal of ze day ven Au -

AUGUSTUS:

97 gus - tus comes right off his di - et... — It's

71 ham - bur - gers, hot dogs, und ten tons of french fries, Und

MRS. GLOOP:

75 if I vant more zey sup - ply it! Au -

AUGUSTUS:

79 gus - tus keeps eat - ing! Und eat - ing! Und eat - ing! Un -

MRS. GLOOP:

83 til he sub - sides to ze floor... And

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)

87 then when he's fin - al - ly back on his feet, the kid

MRS. GLOOP:

91 can't ev - en get through the door? Und

MRS. GLOOP:

95 zats vy Au - gus - tus has lived in ze din - ing room,

PHINEOUS TROUT:
(optional spoken)

99 right from ze day he vas . , four! So

103 what does the poor lit - tle lad do all night to pre -

AUGUSTUS:

107 vent life be - com - ing a bore? I eat

Big

111 more! I eat more! I eat more! I eat more! I eat

* Phineous Trout
* Mrs. Gloop

Music Theatre International
423 West 55th Street
Second Floor
New York, NY 10019
Phone: (212) 541-4684
Fax: (212) 397-4684



Audition Central: Roald Dahl's Willy Wonka JR.

Script: Phineous Trout

SIDE 1

PHINEOUS TROUT

This is Phineous Trout with a direct TV link to Frankfurt, Germany. That's right, Ladies and Gentlemen, people are buying over 50,000 Wonka Bars every hour and the first Golden Ticket has been found! Here's the family now. Mrs. Droop, Mrs. Droop, may we have a word?

(AUGUSTUS and MRS. GLOOP step forward.)

MRS. GLOOP

Der name ist Gloop.

(spelling her last name)

G-L-O-O-P. Und dies'ist mein kleiner liebchen, Augustus.

(Standing beside her, stuffing his face with chocolate, is her enormous Botero-like son,

AUGUSTUS.)

PHINEOUS TROUT

Tell us about the ticket.

MRS. GLOOP

Ya. I just knew my little snausage-vausage Augustus would find das Golden Ticket! He eats so much candy-vandy that it vas almost impossible for him not to find one! In fact, you could say ve've been training him for this day ever since our little pudgy-vudgey was born!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Training?

MRS. GLOOP

Oh, ya! For der Junge to eat as much as Augustus he has to be trained from morning to night - eating all kinds of foods...

END

SIDE 2

PHINEOUS TROUT

Ladies and gentlemen, the worldwide rush for Wonka Bars is getting bigger by the minute. It seems a second Golden Ticket has been found.

(WONKA gestures for Veruca's Golden Ticket to light)

(PHINEOUS TROUT)

We're off to our live remote in São Paulo, Brazil, where things are "sweet" for Veronica Salt.

(VERUCA and MR. SALT, her father, enter.)

VERUCA

That's Veruca, you imbecile! Veruca, Veruca, Veruca!

PHINEOUS TROUT

(purposefully ignoring VERUCA)

So, Mr. Salt, I understand you "sweetened" Veruca's chances with a little assistance?

MR. SALT

As soon as my little girl told me that she simply had to have one of those Golden Tickets, I bought hundreds of thousands of Wonka Bars. I'm in the nut business - peanuts, cashews, but mainly Brazil nuts. So I had my factory girls stop shelling Brazil nuts and start shelling wrappers.

VERUCA

Daddy, that hideous reporter said my name wrong, on live television! Can't you get him fired?

MR. SALT

For you dear, anything... anyway... after days of shelling chocolate, one of my factory gals finally found the blasted Golden Ticket. I let her take the lucky piece of chocolate home to her seventeen kids...

PHINEOUS TROUT

(sarcastically)

How generous!

VERUCA

Daddy, now he's being sarcastic! I want him fired. Fired! You hear me? Fired, fired, fired!

END

SIDE 3**PHINEOUS TROUT**

We interrupt the *Orphan Annie Radio Hour* to bring you this important news flash. A third Golden Ticket has been found in Snellville, Georgia.

(WONKA enters and gestures, causing Violet's Golden Ticket to glow.)

(PHINEOUS TROUT)

And what is your name, young lady?

(VIOLET steps forward, loudly chewing gum into an old-fashioned Decca microphone. VIOLET and her mother are dressed exactly alike.)

VIOLET

Violet. Violet Beauregarde.

MRS. BEAUREGARDE

Violet, quit chewing your gum so loudly. Remember what your therapist said about acting out-