

**CHARLIE**

Perfect. And now I make the chocolate.

*CHARLIE pantomimes mixing chocolate while GRANDPA JOE sings.*

**GRANDPA JOE**

I HAVE FOUGHT WORLD WARS  
CYCLED TEN GRAND TOURS  
FROM THE SHORES OF WALES TO TRIPOLI

BUT WHEN I ASK THIS TOT  
TO CHOOSE ONE STORY FROM THE LOT

**GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE**

"WILLY WONKA!"...

**GRANDPA JOE**

IS WHAT IT'S BOUND TO BE  
CAUSE CHARLIE BUCKET'S  
AN AWFUL LOT LIKE ME...

**CHARLIE**

Delumptious!

**GRANDPA JOE**

CHARLIE, YOU AND I  
WE MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF NOTHING  
ME AND YOU CHARLIE  
WE SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE

CHARLIE, YOU AND I  
WONDER HOW BUT NEVER WHY  
IT'S ME AND YOU CHARLIE  
CHARLIE, YOU AND I

**CHARLIE**

And then you add sugar! and raisins! and Marshmallows! And—

*Suddenly:*

*MRS. BUCKET enters.*

**START**

**MRS. BUCKET**

Evening all.

*CHARLIE and GRANDPA JOE Gasp!*

**MRS. BUCKET  
SIDE 1**

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CHARLIE and JOE try to hide the accoutrements of the charades. SHE eyes them, suspicious. They act innocent.

**(MRS. BUCKET)**

Have you two been playing Willy Wonka again?

**CHARLIE & GRANDPA JOE**

No!

**CHARLIE**

Grandpa Joe was just helping me with my –

**CHARLIE**

History  
Geography

**GRANDPA JOE**

Geography  
History

**CHARLIE**

History of geography!

**GRANDPA JOE**

I was sharing with Charlie the benefit of my extensive expertise.

*BOTH nod vigorously.*

**MRS. BUCKET**

I wouldn't believe one word your Grandpa says, Charlie. He makes it all up.

**GRANDPA JOE**

All my stories are true.

**MRS. BUCKET**

True?

**GRANDPA JOE**

Every one of them would stand up in court.

**MRS. BUCKET**

You couldn't stand up anywhere, Joe. You've been stuck up in that bed for forty years.

**GRANDPA JOE**

I'm not stuck. I am merely awaiting my call to arms.

*(salutes)*

**MRS. BUCKET**

Well, at least your arms work, I suppose. So you can use 'em to peel the rotten leaves off of that cabbage for me.

*SHE chucks him the cabbage. It's horrible.*

Charlie, wake up the others. It's time to eat.

CHARLIE rings the dinner bell.

JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA are shaken awake by the noise.

**JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA**

Aaaah!

**CHARLIE**

Dinner!

**JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA**

*(happy, realising)*

Oh. Lovely.

**GEORGE**

*GEORGE wakes up*

Oh God, are we still here?

**CHARLIE**

Put your bibs on everyone. It's dinner time.

*As HE passes out the bibs:*

Grandpa Joe. Grandma Josephine. Grandma Georgina. Grandpa George.

**JOSEPHINE**

What is for dinner tonight, my dear?

**MRS. BUCKET**

Cabbage surprise.

**JOSEPHINE**

Didn't we have that last night?

**GRANDPA JOE, MRS. BUCKET, CHARLIE & GEORGE**

That's the surprise!

**GEORGINA**

I don't mind cabbage but you know it makes me gassy.

**GEORGE**

Somebody kill me.

**MRS. BUCKET**

Pass the soup Charlie.

*The wind blows through the rickety shack. MRS. BUCKET shivers.*

**GEORGINA**

It's cold.

**CHARLIE**

*(Passing soup to Georgina)*

Here you are.

**JOSEPHINE**

Winter's coming.

**MRS. BUCKET**

I'll light the stove.

**GEORGE**

There's no wood.

**MRS. BUCKET**

I found an old chair leg on the garbage dump.

**GRANDPA JOE**

A chair leg. See, we'll be warm as toast.

**MRS. BUCKET**

For tonight at least.

*All GRANDPARENTS sigh.*

Oh Charlie—look what else I found when I was down at the dump—

*SHE shows him.*

**CHARLIE**

A new notebook!

**MRS. BUCKET**

Some water damage but—look—all blank pages.

**CHARLIE**

Perfect for inventing chocolate!!

**MRS. BUCKET**

Perfect for homework.

**CHARLIE**

Aww!

**MRS. BUCKET**

Inventing candy's fun, Charlie, but you need to earn a living. A person can't eat daydreams, you know.

*MRS. BUCKET gives Charlie the notebook and a pen.*

**CHARLIE**

I know.

**MRS. BUCKET**

I'll check your answers when you're done.

**END**

*CHARLIE chews his pencil. Agonised.*

**CHARLIE**

If five boys have  $x$  bars of chocolate and each bar has  $y$  squares and  $x$  is two times  $y$ , then how many squares of chocolate does each boy have? Oh I can't!

#4 – A Letter From Charlie Bucket

*HE looks around. Checks his mom isn't watching.*

Wait, I've got a better idea.

Dear Mr. Wonka...

I KNOW THAT YOU'RE A BUSY MAN  
YOU MUST HAVE LOTS OF MAIL TO READ  
I'M WRITING FOR MY FAMILY CAUSE  
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 WANT TO INVENT

**MRS. BUCKET**

HOW'S YOUR HOMEWORK?

**CHARLIE**

ALMOST DONE

**MRS. BUCKET**

THAT'S MY CHARLIE, THAT'S MY SON

**CHARLIE**

FOR MOM, WHO'S ALWAYS ON HER FEET  
YOU MIGHT PLEASE GRANT ME THIS ONE WISH  
TO KEEP HER SHOES ATTACHED TO HER  
SOME LACES MADE OF LIQUORICE

FOR JOSEPHINA I HAVE DRAWN  
A RECIPE BENEATH  
FOR MOLARS MADE OF MARZIPAN  
WHEN SHE CAN'T FIND HER TEETH

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## If Your Father Were Here

JOSEPHINE: Poor Charlie.

GEORGINA: We should never have let him get his hopes up.

GEORGE: What hopes?

GRANDPA JOE: It's all my fault.

MRS BUCKET: It's not your fault Joe.

Poor Charlie never stood a chance. [GO!]

"In 4"

Lullaby  $\text{♩} = 64$

GEORGINA: Speak to him, dear.

MRS BUCKET: Mama, I don't know what to say.

GEORGINA: You'll think of something.

MRS BUCKET: Oh Charlie. You can't

help dreaming. It's in the Bucket blood.

**Mrs. Bucket:**

1 2 3 4

Freely

5 6

7 8

say brush your teeth, is that dirt be - hind— your ear?— But you'd be

Bsus/F# B/F# E<sup>b</sup>/G G#m G#m/F# E#m7(b5)

9 10

Detailed description: This system contains the first two measures of the piece. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The lyrics are 'say brush your teeth, is that dirt be - hind— your ear?— But you'd be'. The piano accompaniment features a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. Chords are indicated above the piano part: Bsus/F# and B/F# in measure 9, and E<sup>b</sup>/G, G#m, G#m/F#, and E#m7(b5) in measure 10. Measure numbers 9 and 10 are printed below the bass staff.

**A Tempo** ♩ = 64

**Mrs. Bucket:**

dream - ing if your fath - er were here. — If your fath -

Em F#6 F#7 B Bma7 Em/C# D#m/F# F#7

11 12 13

Detailed description: This system contains measures 11 through 13. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'dream - ing if your fath - er were here. — If your fath -'. The piano accompaniment continues with a grand staff. Chords are indicated above the piano part: Em and F#6 F#7 in measure 11, B and Bma7 in measure 12, and Em/C# and D#m/F# F#7 in measure 13. Measure numbers 11, 12, and 13 are printed below the bass staff. A large diagonal watermark 'MUSIC THEATRE INTERNATIONAL. NOT FOR REPLICATION. 0154' is overlaid on the page.

## A Tempo

er were here— you would not be in bed;— you'd be act -

*p*

B BMa7 B7 E#m7(b5)/B

14 15

ing out— the sto - ries from the books that you've read. He'd be

Em6/B B G#m6 G<sup>6</sup><sub>9</sub> G6

16 17

walk - ing the plank of Char - lie Buck - et, buc - ca - neer. You'd be

Bsus/F# B/F# E<sup>b</sup>/G G#m G#m/F# E#m7(b5)

18 19



Mrs. Bucket &  
Grandparents:

sail - ing if your fath - er were here. \_\_\_\_\_ END And if

Em F#6 F#7 B

20 21

Detailed description: This is a piano-vocal score for the song 'If Your Father Were Here'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in treble clef, with lyrics underneath. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment in treble clef, showing chords and melodic lines. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment in bass clef, showing chords and a bass line. The key signature has four sharps (F#, C#, G#, D#). The score is divided into two measures, 20 and 21. Measure 20 contains the lyrics 'sail - ing if your fath - er were here.' followed by a long line and the word 'END'. Measure 21 contains the lyrics 'And if'. The piano accompaniment includes chords Em, F#6, F#7, and B.