

# VERUCA & MR. SALT

(PHINEOUS TROUT)

We're off to our live remote in Sao Paulo, Brazil, where the world is suddenly "sweet" for Miss Veronica Salt!

*(VERUCA and her FATHER enter.)*

VERUCA

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

PHINEOUS TROUT

*(purposefully ignoring VERUCA)*

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

VERUCA

I said VERUCA, you moron!

MR. SALT

Yes, sir, I did—because my daughter Veruca here is a very special girl. Very special. And when she said she simply had to have one of them there Golden Tickets, see, we went nuts buying Wonka bars by the hundreds—

VERUCA

By the thousands, Daddy. By the tens of thousands!

MR. SALT

You're right, baby. I must have bought hundreds of thousands of Wonka bars. Me, I'm in the nut business—peanuts, cashews, brazils, macadamias. If it's nuts you want, I got 'em! Roasted, raw, plain or fancy, folks go nuts for our nuts. Check us out at w-w-w-we're-nuts-dot-com!

VERUCA

This is about ME, Daddy! They want to know about MY ticket—not your macadamias!

MR. SALT

Right you are, dear. Right you are!

*(grabbing the microphone away from PHINEOUS TROUT)*

Call us at one, eight hundred, we're nuts! Major credit cards accepted—

PHINEOUS TROUT

The ticket, Mr. Salt?

MR. SALT

Right. So I bought hundreds of thousands of Wonka bars and had my factory girls stop shelling nuts...and start shelling wrappers.

PHINEOUS TROUT

And how many wrappers did Veronica shell?

VERUCA

None, you pea-brain. Veruca doesn't do manual labor. We have people for that! And my father will have you fired for mispronouncing my name, won't you, daddy?

MR. SALT

Whatever you want, pigeon...whatever you want...anyway...after days of shelling chocolate, one of my factory girlies finally found the lousy Golden Ticket! I rewarded her by letting her take the lucky piece of chocolate home to her seventeen kids...I didn't have the heart not to! Know what I mean?!

PHINEOUS TROUT

*(sarcastically)*

How philanthropic!

VERUCA

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

PHINEOUS TROUT

*(over VERUCA's lines)*

This is Phineous Trout, where it seems the sweet is rapidly turning sour.

MR. SALT

With nuts! Don't forget the nuts!

PHINEOUS TROUT

Seems you can't have the chocolate without the nuts. Good luck, Veronica!

VERUCA

*(as she storms off the stage, MR. SALT in tow)*

It's VeroooooooooooooooooooooooooKA!

PHINEOUS TROUT

So after just one day there are only three Golden Tickets left. Stay tune continuous coverage of this extraordinary contest. Let's hope that just deserving kid is among the five! Trout, out!