

15. BUCKET SHACK TRAVELER

GRANDPARENTS

WONKA

The Bucket family went about from morning 'til night with a horrible rumbling in their tummies. Charlie felt it worst of all. But once a year, Charlie got a very special treat—

ALL

SURPRISE! Happy Birthday, Charlie!

(GRANDPA GEORGE has been sound asleep, HE suddenly wakes up.)

GRANDPA GEORGE

Surprise! Happy Birthday, Charlie!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

We already said that.

GRANDPA GEORGE

We did? When?

GRANDPA JOE

Give him his present...

GRANDPA GEORGE

Yes, he's very pleasant!

ALL GRANDPARENTS

(chanting)

Present! Present! Present!

(MRS. BUCKET hands CHARLIE a present, looking much like a candy bar.)

MRS. BUCKET

Here you go, my love.

GRANDMA JOESPHINE

It's from all of us!

GRANDPA JOE

Go on, boy, open it!

(CHARLIE opens the present.)

CHARLIE

It's a Wonka's Whipple-Scrumptious-Fudgemallow-Delight!

GRANDPA JOE

The best of 'em all! Real whipple, carefully whipped at twenty-seven-hundred rpm's for precisely sixty-two point three seconds...

MRS. BUCKET

Grandpa, please...

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

I thought we agreed to get him the Nut-a-riffic...

GRANDPA JOE

(sharply to JOSEPHINE. This is an ongoing debate)

The Fudgemallow's the best, and you know it!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Nut-a-riffic!

GRANDPA JOE

Fudgemallow!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Nut-a-riffic, Nut-a-riffic, NUT-A-RIFFIC!

GRANDPA GEORGE

An' I think he's terrific, too! Happy Birthday, Charlie!

MR. BUCKET

Mom and Dad, it's Charlie's day...

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Go ahead, Charlie, open it up...

GRANDPA JOE

Yeah! Show us what thinkin' positive's all about!

MRS. BUCKET

Now, don't be too disappointed, my darling, if you don't find what you're looking for.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

The thing to remember is that whatever happens, you still have the bar of candy!

GRANDPA GEORGE

I thought we were gonna give him a bar of candy!?

GRANDMA GEORGINA

We did! That's what I just said—
(speaking loudly)
BAR OF CANDY!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Sure, I'd love a jar of brandy!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE

Yes, I would! She said he still has the bar of candy!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Who's got a bar of candy?

GRANDPA JOE, GRANDMA JOSEPHINE AND GRANDMA GEORGINA
CHARLIE!

GRANDPA GEORGE

Well, why didn't you just say so?

MRS. BUCKET

Go on, Charlie, open it.

MR. BUCKET

Yeah, open the bar up! Who knows?—maybe our luck has finally **changed**!

CHARLIE

OK. Here goes...

(CHARLIE pauses, savoring the moment.)

GRANDPA JOE

For goodness sake, open it, boy!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Please open it! You're making me jumpy.

GRANDPA GEORGE

You're always grumpy! That woman was born grumpy. But I love her just the same. Hey, Charlie open the bar and see if you've won!