

# WONKA

Written by  
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The imagined life of  
'Willy Wonka'

Based on the character created by Roald Dahl

Vertigo  
Appian Way  
Underground

EXT. JUNGLE ISLAND - NIGHT

A MASSIVE EYEBALL peers up through a reinforced steel grate buried deep in the jungle ground.

Then PLOP! A bright red berry lands on the grate.

TWO 'FINGERS,' about 8 feet in length each and covered in thick black fur, poke their way through the grate.

The 'fingers' feel the tiny berry... pause, then recoil back into the grate, leaving the berry.

VOICE

Snozzberry not fillin' enough for a big fella' like you, eh?

A BEAT

And then a FURIOUS HOWL. Jungle birds scatter.

### LOOMPALAND, 1939

EXT. JUNGLE ROAD - NIGHT

Torrential rain. A JEEP whips through a muddy road.

INT. JEEP - SAME

An awful man, with a thick SCAR drives. He peers in the back cargo hold of the Jeep...

AWFUL MAN

(laughing)

Almost there, little fellas. Almost there.

Through the rear view mirror, THREE LITTLE MEN are shackled and wearing hoods in the back of the Jeep.

EXT. JUNGLE ISLAND - CAGE - LATER

The JEEP pulls up outside the grate. A few other GUARDS are there, each carrying what looks like large CATTLE PRODS. Hard to tell with the rain and the darkness.

FROM INSIDE THE JEEP -

The back doors swing open. The awful man with the scar is there.

AWFUL MAN

Suppertime.

The Three Little Men won't budge.

AWFUL MAN (CONT'D)  
(to Guards)  
Get 'em out.

ON THE GRATE - MOMENTS LATER

A small FOOT steps onto the grate. Hesitates. Turns back.

ZAP! The sound of an electric cattle prod. So hard to tell what's happening, but whatever it is... it's not good for the Little Man.

The shaking foot takes another step further out into the center of the grate.

ON THE FOOT -

As a BLAST of hot, steamy BREATH pours forth from the grate.

The Little Man freaks, turns back... but slips.

FROM ABOVE -

The Little Man is face down straddling the grate, one tiny foot dangling down toward *whatever* is in there.

And then another FURIOUS HOWL...

THWOMP! The Little Man is YANKED along the grate like a rag doll.

Side to side. It's horrible... until he disappears into the depths of the earth.

A BEAT...

*And then an even louder HOWL.*

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. LONDON - 1941 - NIGHT

The rooftops of London. A Nazi AIR RAID. SIRENS blare. BOMBS explode. Yet...

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH (V.O.)  
*I first met Willy Wonka in 1941...*

A SILHOUETTE on the rooftops. A line of SIX TEENAGERS, undisturbed by the bombs, each play a different instrument creating a make-shift orchestra.

Leading them is a young man. Handsome and limber, he's like a 1940's David Bowie. This is William Banniston. You know him better as...

**...WILLY WONKA**

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH (V.O.)  
*His name was William Banniston back  
 then but like most things related  
 to Wonka, reality was always up for  
 debate.*

Willy hops from roof to roof. Their music is incongruously triumphant, happy.

WILLY WONKA  
 Come on Tommies! I want those  
 kraut's to hear us all the way from  
 down here!

A BOMB explodes. Closer now. But Willy and his band are undeterred. They keep playing until...

Willy silences his orchestra. He spots a small FOOT protruding from a chimney cap. He reaches down and pulls out a terrified boy. This is ARTHUR SLUGWORTH (15).

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
 Lose somethin' down there, lad?

Arthur stares up at Willy, mesmerized by the sight.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 (scared)  
 I was caught up here when the air-  
 raid started. We have to get out of  
 here, Sir.

WILLY WONKA  
 Air-raid? Do any of you hear an air-  
 raid?

Willy's band of merrymakers shrugs: *nope? Not us.*

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 Please help me, Sir. We're all in  
 great danger!

The EXPLOSIONS are getting closer. Willy leans down puts an arm around the sooty Arthur.

WILLY WONKA  
 (magical)  
 Let me tell you a little secret,  
 Mister...

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 Arthur. Mister Arthur Slugworth,  
 Sir.

WILLY WONKA  
 Rather unfortunate name but I shall  
 tell you my secret nonetheless:  
 Look up there, Sluggy. What do you  
 see?

Menacing SILVER PLANES swoop above.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 An air-raid.

WILLY WONKA  
 No you only *think* you see an air-  
 raid. Do you know what I see?

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 An air-raid, Sir?

WILLY WONKA  
 (looking up at the planes)  
 I see a flock of the most beautiful  
 silver swans...

The German planes magically morph into SILVER SWANS.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
 And those swans aren't trying to  
 kill us... they're simply far-away  
 members of my orchestra. And as  
 long as I believe that, I'll be  
 safe.

BOOM!

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
 You see? They've provided us with a  
 drumbeat.  
 (leans in)  
 Slugworth, remember this: *reality*  
*is whatever we want it to be.*

**BOOM!** Another MASSIVE BOMB EXPLODES on the roof next to  
 them...

CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Willy, Arthur and the band of merrymakers, dazed, lay in a  
 pile of sooty trash.

WILLY WONKA  
 ...obviously I meant that in more  
 of a metaphorical sense.

Arthur looks at Willy: *who IS this guy?* Willy hands Arthur a tambourine. Willy then motions to his band... their instruments are all mangled but no problem.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
 Row on, my soldiers! *For there's  
 no earthly way of knowing/ Which  
 direction they are going/ There's  
 no knowing where we're rowing/ Or  
 which way the river's flowing!*

Willy and his band play (off-key) into the night. Arthur hesitates, then runs after them...

# WONKA

EXT. TEATHEE TOOTHPASTE FACTORY - DAY

A toothpaste factory.

INT. TEATHEE TOOTHPASTE FACTORY - SAME

An assembly line. Willy and Arthur, dressed in factory uniforms, screw caps on tubes of toothpaste. A few of the MERRYMAKERS are on the line too, specifically, DEVIN (17, red hair, flamboyant).

WILLY WONKA  
 (to Arthur)  
 Fairly self-explanatory. Cap. Tube.  
 Screw. Repeat until you have no  
 will to live.

The FOREMAN sneers at Willy.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 Why aren't you two in the army?

WILLY WONKA  
 Not old enough.

DEVIN  
 And they don't take poofs like me.

Willy squirts a bit of toothpaste on Devin.

DEVIN (CONT'D)  
You wish, Willy.

WILLY WONKA  
*That is what I wish for...*

Across the factory floor types a team of SECRETARIES. They all wear beige suits except for one, who wears all BLACK:

This is EVELIEGH GOBSMITH, 19, the most beautiful girl in London.

DEVIN  
Good luck.  
(whispering to Arthur)  
Eveliegh Gobsmith. She's in mourning. Fiance died in the Battle of Malta.

WILLY WONKA  
*Almost a year ago.* Which means her mourning shall end any day now.

Eveliegh looks straight at Willy. Then away.

DEVIN  
(to Arthur)  
Her fiance was Hal... *Hal Bucket.*

The BELL rings... work is done. Willy hops up and races off, leaving Arthur and Devin.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Bucket's Chocolate? The richest family in London? She was engaged to a *Bucket* and now Willy thinks she'd be into a poor chap like him?

DEVIN  
(mimicking Wonka)  
*Reality is whatever we want it to be.*

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Do you really think that's true?

DEVIN  
Yes, but unlike Willy...  
(mimicking Wonka again)  
*I don't think it's always a good thing, my boy Sluggy.*

Arthur and Devin pack up for the day.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - NIGHT

Cold and gray as the factory workers file out and head home.

Willy runs up behind Eveliegh then assumes a normal pace as to seem cool.

WILLY WONKA

It's a shame you'll never know the joy of being courted by me.

Eveliegh gives Willy the side-eye. Keeps walking.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

I'm sure you were just about to ask why. Fine. If you must know, it's because I don't believe in love.

Eveliegh turns the corner. They're entering a fancier part of town. Still bleak though.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

But if I did believe in love, I, on account of my free spirit and infinite imagination, suppose I would be quite the lover.

Eveliegh stops.

EVELIEGH

Is that so?

They've reached a fancy townhouse.

WILLY WONKA

So you are interested? Well, I'm sorry but I have to decline. And if, perchance, at the stroke of midnight you were to sneak out of your bedroom window, shimmy down that lattice and meet me by the boat dock in Hyde Park, I certainly will *not* be there to meet you.

EVELIEGH

Master William Banniston. As you can see I am still in mourning and as you surely know a woman in mourning cannot possibly court. And though I think the mourning rules to be outdated I'd certainly never break them for a dandy as foppish as you.

A woman, LADY JOSEPHINE GOBSMITH (Eveliegh's stern mother) opens the door to Eveliegh's townhouse and hustles Eveliegh inside.



WILLY WONKA  
 (to himself)  
 She said 'yes.'

He skips off.

EXT. WILLY WONKA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A skinny house wedged in between two larger but equally shitty homes.

INT. WILLY WONKA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A man and woman, Wonka's MUM AND POP, sits listening to the "war" radio. Willy tries to sneak past them.

POP  
 William. How was the toothpaste  
 business today?

WILLY WONKA  
 Same as everyday, Pop.

POP  
 (oblivious)  
 That's nice.

MUM  
 (also oblivious)  
 There's a cabbage soup on the stove  
 for you, William.

Willy leans down and kisses his Mum.

MUM (CONT'D)  
 My special recipe: Cabbage and  
 water.

WILLY WONKA  
 Sounds delicious, Mum.

MUM  
 The secret is the cabbage and the  
 water.

Willy heads into the kitchen. Looks at the disgusting cabbage soup. Sighs. Ladles a bowl and tries to eat it.

INT. GOBSMITH HOUSE - SAME

Eveliegh sits on an uncomfortable sofa while Lady Gobsmith paces. She like a less charming 'Snape' from *Harry Potter*.

LADY GOBSMITH  
You are in mourning.

EVELIEGH  
He's dead, mother.

LADY GOBSMITH  
And the plan is to find another.  
The money is almost gone, Eveliegh.

EVELIEGH  
And who's fault is that?

LADY GOBSMITH  
(moving closer)  
Your father put us in this  
position, not me!

Lady Gobsmith motions toward LORD JOSEPH GOBSMITH, passed out drunk in a recliner and then to a MOUNTED HEAD OF A NASTY BEAST above the fireplace.

LADY GOBSMITH (CONT'D)  
(aside)  
What fool tries to make it in the  
Hornswaggler trade? Hornswagglers  
aren't even real.  
(scoffs)  
A boar with a sewn-on rhino horn.

EVELIEGH  
Father is a good man. Aren't you  
father?

Lord Gobsmith awakens for a moment, then passes out again.

LADY GOBSMITH  
A penchant for the drink and a  
tendency for idiocy is  
unfortunately all you'll inherit if  
you keep running around with louts.

EVELIEGH  
I'm sorry your scheme to whore your  
daughter out to the richest family  
in London didn't work out as  
planned!

Lady Gobsmith takes a deep breath.

LADY GOBSMITH  
(terrifying)  
You will find a suitable husband.  
And you will do so without  
complaint and with the utmost  
graciousness.

Eveliegh races upstairs.

LADY GOBSMITH (CONT'D)  
You will not speak to that *oddity*  
again, have I made myself clear?

EVELIEGH  
I have no interest in a disgusting  
rogue like William Banniston.

LADY GOBSMITH  
All the well then as it is...  
*forbidden.*

Eveliegh stops. Cocks her eyebrow...

EVELIEGH  
(slyly intrigued)  
*Forbidden?*  
(then, loudly)  
Of course, mother.

Eveliegh heads to her room.

EXT. GOBSMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

Eveliegh climbs out the top window and shimmies down the side  
of the lattice.

EXT. HYDE PARK - LAKE - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Eveliegh waits on a dock by the shores of a large lake in the  
middle of the park.

She looks up at a CLOCK. 12:05.

LATER -

12:10. Eveliegh looks around, worried.

LATER -

12:15. Eveliegh is pissed. But then, in true Willy-fashion,  
in the distance, across the water:

SIX PINK VIKING-SHAPED PADDLE BOATS heading toward shore.  
Willy is in one. His merry-makers (now including Arthur) in  
the others. Music plays and SPARKLERS light up the water.

WILLY WONKA  
You made it.

EVELIEGH  
Is it always your policy to keep a  
girl waiting?

WILLY WONKA  
Am I late?

EVELIEGH  
It's quarter past.

WILLY WONKA  
(looks at his empty wrist)  
My watch must've stopped.

EVELIEGH  
You're not wearing a watch.

WILLY WONKA  
Sure I am. You're just not seeing  
it. It's an *invisible watch*.

EVELIEGH  
An invisible watch?

WILLY WONKA  
And it doesn't tell time. It only  
points me in the direction of the  
most interesting girl within 50  
links.

EVELIEGH  
Well then. I see it works  
perfectly.

Devin, on the next boat, looks to Arthur.

DEVIN  
(whispering)  
I think Willy has finally met his  
match.

Wonka extends his hand to help Eveliegh onto the boat.  
Motions for his band to play.

EXT. HYDE PARK - LAKE - LATER

Willy and Eveliegh paddle towards a small island in the  
center of the lake. He motions for his friends to fall back.

WILLY WONKA  
So. Tell me about yourself?

EVELIEGH  
You'll have to do better than that,  
Mr. William Banniston.

WILLY WONKA  
All the same. There is no 'self'  
anyway. I mean who's to say if any  
of us even exist?

EVELIEGH  
I've been to school, Willy. Mental  
gymnastics do not impress me.

Willy paddles the boat up onto the island. He hops up and offers Eveliegh a hand.

WILLY WONKA  
Then maybe this will.

EXT. HYDE PARK - LAKE - ISLAND GAZEBO - LATER

A small table is set in the middle of the gazebo. The Merrymakers stand a few feet away, some playing music, some holding sparklers.

EVELIEGH  
And will there be actual food at  
this picnic?

WILLY WONKA  
It's right there in front of you.

The plate is empty. Eveliegh shoots Wonka a look.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Fine.

Willy gets up, rustles through the bushes. Returns and places ONE BLUEBERRY on each plate.

EVELIEGH  
A blueberry?

WILLY WONKA  
A blueberry? You hurt my heart,  
Eveliegh. I have gone to great  
expense to prepare you a three  
course meal of turtle soup, the  
finest roast pheasant and for  
dessert the sweetest of puddings.

Eveliegh looks down at the blueberry. Picks it up. Puts it in her mouth. Willy studies her.

EVELIEGH  
(after a beat)  
The soup needs salt.

Willy SMILES...

INT. TEATHEE TOOTHPASTE FACTORY - DAY 1

The BELL rings. Willy hops up, races out.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Willy races up to Eveliegh (no longer in mourning-black) and hands her a small GOLDEN BOX that reads:

**H.R.H. Buckets  
Fine Chocolatiers Since 1853**

Eveliegh looks at the box, keeps walking.

EVELIEGH  
(whispering to Willy)  
Their chocolate is terrible.

Willy stops as Eveliegh heads home. Opens the box, tastes the chocolate: *bitter*.

INT. TEATHEE TOOTHPASTE FACTORY - DAY 2

The bell rings again. Willy races out.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Willy approaches Eveliegh in the same spot, hands her a DOZEN RED ROSES.

WILLY WONKA  
One dozen. Cost me a weeks pay.

EVELIEGH  
Any man can think of roses.

Eveliegh walks off, smiling coyly at Willy. Willy looks at the roses.

INT. TEATHEE TOOTHPASTE FACTORY - DAY 3

Another bell. Willy hops up. Devin looks to Arthur.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Willy approaches Eveliegh again. This time with nothing. He bows before her and hands her an (invisible) TEACUP.

WILLY WONKA  
Tea?

EVELIEGH  
I'd love some.

Willy reaches his pocket and pulls out a nonexistent TEAPOT and pours Eveliegh a cup of tea.

WILLY WONKA

...and?

EVELIEGH

This is the most delicious cup of  
tea I have ever tasted.

Willy offers Eveliegh his arm. She pretends to finish the  
tea, puts down the fake cup and takes his arm.

As they pass, a NEWSPAPER BOY holds a paper that reads: **"WAR  
OVER! ALLIES DEFEAT NAZI MENACE!"**

EXT. PARK - DAY- A FEW WEEKS LATER

Eveliegh sits on a bench reading a book. Willy approaches,  
hops up on the top of the bench behind her.

WILLY WONKA

Poetry? I hate poetry.

EVELIEGH

You? I hardly believe *that*.

Willy grabs the book from her. Sits down next to her.

WILLY WONKA

(reading)

'Ode' by Arthur O'Shaughnessy.

(then)

I'm falling asleep already.

EVELIEGH

Just read it to me please.

WILLY WONKA

*Yet we are the movers and shakers,  
Of the world forever, it seems...*

EVELIEGH

You're reading it backwards, Willy.

WILLY WONKA

A good poem can be read in any  
order one chooses. Now, if you  
don't mind...

(reading)

*World-losers and world-forsakers,  
On whom the pale moon gleams...*

Eveliegh looks at Willy and smiles. They read together...

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

*We are the music makers and  
we are the dreamers of  
dreams.*

EVELIEGH

*We are the music makers and  
we are the dreamers of  
dreams.*

Willy leans in for a kiss.

Eveliegh blushes...

Turns away...

Then returns and accepts Willy's *kiss*.

As they kiss, FIREWORKS explode behind them. A few BOYS run past them in the park. Then more. Then more.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
(to Random Boy)  
What's the ruckus?

RANDOM BOY  
Haven't you heard? Our boys are  
back!

Eveliegh and Willy hop up and follow the crowd to...

EXT. LONDON STREETS - PARADE - SAME

A jubilant parade. Soldiers kiss their old flames, mothers hug their sons.

Willy notices something strange fall over Eveliegh's face. She drops his hand, almost in a trance.

EVELIEGH  
(in disbelief)  
*Hal.*

ON WILLY: as he watches Eveliegh walk forward through the parting crowd... parting to reveal a handsome soldier, tall and square-jawed, he removes his hat. This is HAL BUCKET (24)...Eveliegh's *fiance*.

Hal and Eveliegh embrace.

EVELIEGH (CONT'D)  
You're *alive*.

HAL  
Long story, my dear, long story.  
But first...

Willy approaches. Hal spots him, then **KISSES** Eveliegh.

EVELIEGH  
Oh. Um... Hal. This is William  
Banniston. William. This is Hal  
Bucket.  
(then, ashamed)  
My fiance.



HAL

Banniston? Your father works for my father at the factory, eh? Cleans the loo I believe. Well, William, when I take over, his job is yours. You have my word as a gentleman.

(BEAT)

Now. I am famished and if I know my mother, she'll have a feast ready for us.

Hal looks to Willy slyly: *he knows something's up.*

HAL (CONT'D)

Join us won't you, Billy?

EVELIEGH

Oh...

HAL

I insist.

EVELIEGH

I think Willy has to-

WILLY WONKA

(undeterred)

Gladly.

EXT. GOBSMITH HOUSE - DUSK

Willy races after Eveliegh. She's crying. Willy pauses.

WILLY WONKA

Do you love him? I said do you love him?!

EVELIEGH

Of course not. My mother loves his money.

WILLY WONKA

Then tell him. We'll tell them. We'll tell them all tonight at dinner.

EVELIEGH

Tell them *what?*

Willy pulls out a rumpled piece of BUTTERSCOTCH CANDY.

WILLY WONKA

That I intend to marry you.

EVELIEGH

*Willy.*

WILLY WONKA

Now, since this is rather rushed I only had time to procure this quite rare 'butterscotch diamond.' The Queen herself owns two.

EVELIEGH

Willy?

WILLY WONKA

Hers are slightly smaller.

Willy gets down on one knee.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Eveliegh Gobsmith. *Em yrram uoy lliw?*

(off her look)

That's 'Will you marry me' backwards? You didn't expect me to propose properly did you?

EVELIEGH

(crying)

I would expect nothing less.

WILLY WONKA

So...?

EVELIEGH

Yes. Yes, I'll marry you Willy.

They kiss. Willy spins her around.

Above, Lady Gobsmith, eavesdropping, angrily closes the lace curtains.

EXT. THE BUCKET ESTATE - NIGHT

The grand gates (sporting a giant cursive "B") open as a line of cars head down the long tree-lined driveway.

INT. THE BUCKET ESTATE - NIGHT

A grand estate right in the center of town. A line of SERVANTS greet Eveliegh, a very elated Lady Gobsmith, and a very confused Lord Gobsmith.

Willy enters behind them. He approaches Eveliegh and GRASPS HER HAND. Lady Gobsmith smacks it off.

LADY GOBSMITH

(whispering to Eveliegh)

Why is he here?

EVELIEGH  
He was invited. By Hal.

Lady Gobsmith sours until a stern couple descend the grand staircase. This is GEORGE and GEORGINA BUCKET, the wealthiest family in London.

LADY GOBSMITH  
George! Georgina!

GEORGINA BUCKET  
Lord Joseph and Lady Josephina.  
Always a delight.

LORD GOBSMITH  
(smacking George)  
Georgie! How are ya'? How's the  
chocolate business treatin' ya'?  
(looks around)  
Good, I'd say.

Lady Gobsmith is mortified.

LADY GOBSMITH  
What a joyous occasion! Hal. *Alive*.  
And a war hero at that! You must be  
beside yourself with a twithering  
twingle.

Oddly, The Buckets are not that thrilled.

LADY GOBSMITH (CONT'D)  
And of course our Eveliegh, *Hal's*  
*fiance you remember*, has been  
practically prostrate with grief  
this whole time. Poor thing.

Eveliegh nods.

EVELIEGH  
(curtsy)  
Mr. and Mrs. Bucket.

GEORGE BUCKET  
(re: Willy)  
And who is this interestingly  
dressed fellow?

LADY GOBSMITH  
No one.

EVELIEGH  
This is...  
(looks to Willy)  
...William Banniston.

LADY GOBSMITH  
 ...Lord Gobsmith's valet.

Willy and Eveliegh fume.

GEORGE BUCKET  
 Well I do hope you'll be joining us  
 for dinner, William?

WILLY WONKA  
 Wouldn't miss it for all the cocoa  
 in Loompaland.

Lady Gobsmith can barely control her anger.

DINING ROOM - LATER

"Downton" style. A line of servants, including a very pretty  
 maid, ELSA, (19) attend to the Bucket's every need.

HAL  
 (mid-convo)  
 ...and that's when the third bomb  
 hit. But it didn't explode, at  
 least not yet. It just rolled along  
 the deck. Landing right at my feet.  
 I looked at my crew, these men I  
 loved, and said to myself, 'Hal,  
 you've got to die for your crew.  
 You've got to die for The Crown.'

Lady Gobsmith wipes a tear.

HAL (CONT'D)  
 So I picked up the bomb and dove  
 into the Mediterranean. Sharks  
 everywhere.

LORD GOBSMITH  
 Such bravery!

HAL  
 And then next thing I knew I was on  
 the shores of Tunisia. I made my  
 way through the burning desert,  
 fighting off the occasional  
 Hornswaggler along the way, and  
 finally to Marrakesh where I  
 learned my dear mother and father  
 thought I was pronounced dead.

Elsa, the maid, clears Hal's plate. He sneaks his hand up her  
 dress and pats her ass.

HAL (CONT'D)  
 But enough about me. I'm just happy  
 to be back. Alive. Healthy. And  
 with the woman I love.

Hal leans over and kisses Eveliegh. Lady Gobsmith is elated.  
 Willy, fuming, stands up.

GEORGE BUCKET  
 William? Do you have a toast?

WILLY WONKA  
 I do not, Sir. But I believe my  
 dear 'friend' Eveliegh does.

Eveliegh is trembling in fear. But stands up.

EVELIEGH  
 To my beloved fiance  
 (looks to Willy)  
 ...*Hal*. Let us toast to your  
 miraculous return.

The table toasts. Willy storms out. The men all stand.

EVELIEGH (CONT'D)  
*Willy*.

HAL  
 Probably just a bit too much to  
 drink. I'll take care of this...

Hal exits. An uncomfortable silence...

LADY GOBSMITH  
 Georgina, wherever did you get  
 such beautiful cutlery?

INT. THE BUCKET ESTATE - HALLWAY - SAME

Willy races furiously through an ornate hallway filled with  
 doors. From his perspective, the doors start to morph and  
elongate, becoming all twisted and wonky. He passes a  
 PORTRAIT of Hal and PUNCHES it with his fist.

But at the end of the hallway suddenly stands... Hal.

HAL  
 I know you're just a loo-cleaner's  
 son but you must know it's impolite  
 to cause a scene.

Willy tries to move past him but the much bigger Hal grabs  
 his wrist.

HAL (CONT'D)  
Come. Let's have a chat.

Hal pulls Willy into the...

BIG GAME ROOM - SAME

Guns line the wall. Mounted beasts loom.

WILLY WONKA  
She doesn't love you!

Hal opens a small glass box and removes a pistol.

HAL  
I know. And, quite frankly, the  
feeling is mutual.

Elsa enters with two glasses of SCOTCH.

HAL (CONT'D)  
Honestly I prefer a more  
(looks to Elsa)  
...formidable woman myself. But, as  
it were, my family is very wealthy  
and her family has a title and so  
on and so forth and blah, blah,  
blah...

WILLY WONKA  
You can have any woman in London!

HAL  
I can... and I do. But when I marry  
Eveliegh, I will be the first  
person in my family to have a  
title, William. I'm sure you can  
understand how having a title will  
make my parents so very proud of  
me.

Willy looks around at the beasts.

WILLY WONKA  
There are no Hornswagglers in  
Tunisia.

HAL  
I'm sorry?

WILLY WONKA  
Your story. You said you fought off  
Hornswagglers in the desert.  
Hornswagglers are jungle beasts.

Willy stands up.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

You didn't save your crew, did you?  
You jumped ship at the first sign  
of danger. You are a coward, Hal  
Bucket. A fraud.

HAL

(grabbing Willy by the  
collar)

Listen to me you little freak. You  
know nothing about what happened  
down there.

WILLY WONKA

I know you're lying.

(BEAT)

And I intend to tell everyone.

Willy exits. Hal looks at his pistol angrily, but puts it  
back in its case. Hal turns to Elsa.

HAL

(angrily)

Be in my chamber in an hour.

Elsa looks down and then exits.

HAL (CONT'D)

And wear what I bought you this  
time.

EXT. WILLY WONKA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Willy sits on his roof, the grey nights of London closing in  
on him. Below, running along the cobblestones, Eveliegh...

EVELIEGH

Willy!

She pounds on the door. No answer.

EVELIEGH (CONT'D)

Willy. I'm sorry. I didn't know  
what to do.

Still no answer.

EVELIEGH (CONT'D)

(softer)

Willy?

Willy looks down from the roof, then coldly, with a flip of  
his flowing overcoat, turns the other way.

INT. THE BUCKET ESTATE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Hal zips up his pants as he shuffles Elsa out of his bedroom and into the hallway. She's not thrilled with what she 'has' to do for him.

                          HAL  
          And Elsa?

She turns back. Hal picks up a decorative CANE off the wall. It has a BRASS HANDLE.

                          HAL (CONT'D)  
          Come here, my sweet.

She approaches tentatively.

                          HAL (CONT'D)  
          One last thing. I need you to go to  
          the police right now.

                          ELSA  
          I'm sorry?

                          HAL  
          Go to the police immediately and  
          tell them Mr. William Banniston did  
          this to you.

                          ELSA  
          Did what do me, Sir?

Hal SMACKS Elsa across the face with the cane. Then again in the eye. She doubles over in pain.

                          HAL  
          Go now.

Elsa looks up at him: *monster!*

                          HAL (CONT'D)  
          I said go!

Elsa runs down the hallway.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - NIGHT

Elsa, afraid and in pain, races toward a POLICE BUILDING.

                                            FADE OUT:

EXT. TEATHEE TOOTHPASTE FACTORY - THE NEXT DAY

Willy, Devin, Arthur and some other Merry-makers exit the factory as the bell sounds.



Eveliegh follows quickly behind.

EVELIEGH

Willy!

Willy looks to his crew. Keeps walking.

EVELIEGH (CONT'D)

Willy, please talk to me!

WILLY WONKA

(to Devin)

Do you hear anything?

DEVIN

Not a thing.

WILLY WONKA

I could've sworn I heard the groveling sounds of guilt.

DEVIN

Sounded more like the shrieks of shame to me.

They keep walking.

EVELIEGH

*Willy, please.*

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

(to Willy)

Maybe you should hear her out.  
There could be an explanation-

Willy stops. Looks Arthur square in the eye. He's almost terrifying... mad... the first brick in the Wonka we know.

WILLY WONKA

*We are the music makers and we are  
the dreamers of dreams...*

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

I - I don't understand Willy.

WILLY WONKA

(loud enough so Eveliegh  
can hear...)

*One man with a dream, at pleasure/  
Shall go forth and conquer a crown/  
And three with a new song's  
measure/*

(looks to Eveliegh)

*Can trample an empire down.*

Willy walks off. Eveliegh, chilled, stays put.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - SAME

Bombs couldn't distract Willy as he walks.

INT. WILLY WONKA'S HOUSE - SAME

Willy enters; slams the door behind him. He stops cold: his Pop is... *crying*.

MUM  
Pop's been fired.

In the distance, POLICE SIRENS.

POP  
43 years I've cleaned the loo at  
Buckets... 43 years.

MUM  
43 years, Willy.

POP  
Never missed a day. Never missed a  
spot. I don't know what I've done  
wrong.

The POLICE SIRENS are closing in.

MUM  
What are we going to do, Willy?

POP  
I don't know what I've done wrong,  
Willy. I just don't know what I've  
done wrong.

Furious, Willy throws back on his coat, spots his dad's CANE with a thick BRASS HANDLE, picks it up. He SMACKS it against his hand, then heads right back out the front door.

MUM  
Willy?

He's gone.

EXT. WILLY WONKA'S HOUSE - SAME

Willy exits just as a SWARM of police tackle him.

WILLY WONKA  
What-

CONSTABLE  
Is this the man?

He turns to Elsa. She nods, then looks away in shame.

Another POLICEMAN picks up the CANE: *hmmm...* then nods to the Constable.

WILLY WONKA  
What? What have I done?

CONSTABLE  
Get in the car.

WILLY WONKA  
I've done nothing wrong!

Shackled, they push Willy into the waiting police car. The SIRENS blare. Willy's Mum races out of the house.

MUM  
William!

WILLY WONKA  
But I've done nothing wrong!!!

The cars are gone...

CUT TO:

INT. OLD BAILEY CRIMINAL COURT - LONDON - DAY

A JUDGE leers at an unmoved Willy. Behind Willy are his sobbing parents. Also in attendance are The Buckets, Lord and Lady Gobsmith, Elsa and Hal.... No Eveliegh.

JUDGE  
Will the defendant please rise.

Willy stands up.

JUDGE (CONT'D)  
Are you ready to receive the news of your fate?

WILLY WONKA  
(defiant)  
The suspense is terrible... I hope it lasts.

JUDGE  
(angry)  
You, William Banniston, for the crime of indecent assault upon a lady, shall be sentenced to 10 years of hard labor... *in the dark colonies.*

A GAVEL pounds. Willy's Mum collapses. The Gobsmiths seem thrilled. TWO BAILIFFS GRAB WILLY and shackle him.

JUDGE (CONT'D)  
Remove him!

The bailiffs throw Willy out to...

EXT. OLD BAILEY CRIMINAL COURT - LONDON - MOMENTS LATER

Willy is shoved into a waiting paddy wagon. Devin, Arthur and the rest of the Merrymakers are there.

DEVIN  
Boo! Boo to the Swine of London!

MERRYMAKERS  
Boo to the Pigs of London! Boo!

Arthur runs up to the paddy wagon, concerned.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Willy?

WILLY WONKA  
Promise you'll write, Sluggy. A lot will happen in 10 years and I expect you to keep me abreast.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
(distraught)  
What are you going to do, Willy?  
I don't think reality is whatever you want it to be in a forced labor camp.

WILLY WONKA  
I have something else that will get me through.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
What's that?

The paddy wagon starts up. We move in on Willy. He's different. More determined...

WILLY WONKA  
(increasingly intense.)  
Revenge, Sluggy. I will have revenge on The Buckets. I will make them pay. I will make their children pay. I will make their children's children pay. And I will make all of London pay for what they have done to my broken heart.

The paddy wagon TEARS OFF into the bustling London streets.

EXT. ISLE OF DOGS - LONDON - NIGHT

Pouring rain. A bustling SHIPYARD. Willy is manhandled onto a ominous looking SHIP.

INT. PRISON SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

Willy is marched by TWO GUARDS down a long hallway along the bottom of the ships hull. Above him, lines of prison cells filled with VILE characters.

INT. PRISON SHIP - CELL - SAME

Willy is tossed inside. Nothing but hay and a small round WINDOW.

Two VERY CREEPY MEN are across from him. One is short and stout and one is tall and lanky. Meet PRODNOSE and FICKLEGRUBER.

Prodnose stares at Willy, then looks to Ficklegruber. He then lights a MATCH in the darkness.

PRODNOSE

Welcome.

Ficklegruber and Prodnose begin to LAUGH.

EXT. PRISON SHIP - SAME

The engines start up. DOCK BOYS release the hitches and push away from the dock.

Behind them, a car races up. Eveliegh gets out and runs toward the edge of the dock.

EVELIEGH

Willy! Willy!

The ship pushes away.

INT. PRISON SHIP - SAME

Prodnose is at the window. Looks to Willy.

PRODNOSE

Hey Ficklegruber... Looks like his sweetheart is here.

FICKLEGRUBER

She looks like a fine sweetheart to me, innit'right, Prodnose?

Through the porthole window: Eveliegh is distraught. Searching for Willy.

PRODNOSE

Who is she?

Willy gets up, peers through the window.

WILLY WONKA

No one.

Through the porthole: a crying Eveliegh gets smaller and smaller as the ship sails down into The Thames.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - A FEW DAYS LATER - NIGHT

The Prison Ship steams through ROUGH SEAS.

WILLY WONKA (V.O.)

*Dear Sluggy. I'm very much enjoying my time on what has turned out to be a luxury cruise ship with passengers of the highest quality...*

INT. PRISON SHIP - CELL - SAME

Prodnose is doubled over in the corner VOMITING.

FICKLEGRUBER

For christsakes will you quit it, ya' wanker.

Prodnose vomits again. Willy walks over to him.

WILLY WONKA

Here you go.

Willy holds out an EMPTY PALM.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Go ahead.

PRODNOSE

Ain't nothin' there.

FICKLEGRUBER

Yeah. Your hand's empty.

WILLY WONKA

You only think it's empty. But  
this, my friends, is a Singapore  
Sea Sickness Pill  
(looks at his palm)  
Size Small.

FICKLEGRUBER

Why you always talk like that?

WILLY WONKA

(to Prodnose)  
Go ahead.

Prodnose, beyond sick, reaches into Willy's palm and picks up  
the 'pill.' Takes it.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Now usually it begins working in  
just a few seconds.

Ficklegruber stands up. He's huge.

FICKLEGRUBER

You stop talkin' that mess, boy.

WILLY WONKA

I know not of what you speak, Mr.  
Ficklegruber? I'm merely trying to  
help my dear friend, Mr. Prodnose.

PRODNOSE

Hey. It's working! I feel better.

FICKLEGRUBER

That's impossible.

PRODNOSE

I really feel better though. Look.

Prodnose stands up. Ficklegruber looks to Willy.

FICKLEGRUBER

(suspicious)  
Who are you?

WILLY WONKA

William Banniston. I work at the  
Teathee Toothpaste Factory.

FICKLEGRUBER

Who are you really? A magician or  
somethin'? You into the dark arts  
ain't ya'? A devil-worshipper?

Behind his back, Ficklegruber pulls out a shiny KNIFE.

WILLY WONKA

I'm just a young man enjoying a  
beautiful cruise with new friends.

Ficklegruber holds the knife to Willy's neck.

FICKLEGRUBER

Listen here, ya' little punk. You  
got a lot a nerve coming in here  
with your wonky magic and your  
wonky clothes and your talkin' all  
in wonky rhymes.

PRODNOSE

Let's all calm down now.

Willy looks out the porthole. A big wave is coming.

FICKLEGRUBER

Shut up, ya' fat wanker!  
(back to Willy)  
Now if I hear one more weird or  
crazy or sing-songy thing out of  
that little mouth of yours I'm  
gonna'-

BAM, the wave hits. Ficklegruber falls. Willy grabs the  
knife.

WILLY WONKA

(holding knife)

Mister Ficklegruber. Our mutual  
bunkmate, Mr. Prodnose and I have  
another 13 days on this ship with  
you. And while I do find your  
honesty refreshing as I must say it  
is very un-British, still... we  
would appreciate a little decorum  
for the rest of the trip.

Ficklegruber is madder than ever. He approaches Willy.

FICKLEGRUBER

*Decorum?* I said no weird words! I'm  
gonna' rip your throat out.

Then BAM! Another big wave. Ficklegruber stumbles and falls  
forward ONTO THE KNIFE in Willy's hand. Ficklegruber drops to  
the ground.

FICKLEGRUBER (CONT'D)

(dying gasp)  
Wonky bastard.

Ficklegruber dies. Willy looks to Prodnose in fear.



PRODNOSE

He's dead.

WILLY WONKA

(shocked)

He fell onto the knife.

PRODNOSE

*And you killed him.*

WILLY WONKA

No... No. I would never kill anyone.

PRODNOSE

You're not just some guy who beat up a lassie, are ya'? You're a *murderer*.

WILLY WONKA

You saw for yourself. He fell.

PRODNOSE

(sneaky)

It's okay, mate. I won't tell a soul.

WILLY WONKA

It was an accident.

PRODNOSE

We all tell ourselves whatever gets us through the night, don't we Wonky?

WILLY WONKA

I promise. I didn't mean to-

PRODNOSE

Sure you meant to... but like I said, your secret is safe with me.

(intense)

All bad apples deserve to die, innthat'right, Wonky?

WILLY WONKA

No. No one deserves to die.

PRODNOSE

Let me make ya' a little deal, my murderin' friend. You give me all the cash you got in that sack of yours and I won't tell a soul.

WILLY WONKA

But I did nothing wrong.

PRODNOSE  
          (shouting)  
MURDERER!

                  WILLY WONKA  
Shh! They'll come.

                  PRODNOSE  
MURDERER!

                  WILLY WONKA  
Stop saying that.

                  PRODNOSE  
MURDERER!

                  WILLY WONKA  
Stop!

                  PRODNOSE  
MURDERER!

Willy looks around, picks up his PILLOW. Shoves it over  
Prodnose's face. Prodnose still screams.

                  WILLY WONKA  
Shut up! SHUT UP!

Prodnose twitches.

Fights back. Twitches again. Stops fighting.

Then dies.

We move in on Willy.

Like in the hallway at The Bucket Estate, the walls start to  
become all twisty and turny.

                  WILLY WONKA ((CONT'D))  
*What have I done?*  
          (then...)  
Nothing. I've done nothing.

We move in on Willy's face...

                  WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
          (slightly crazed)  
All bad apples deserve to die.

Willy smiles.

LATER -

A GUARD walks by, looks in Willy's cell. Looks like Prodnose  
and Ficklegruber are asleep. The Guard passes on.

Willy then hops up and gets to work.

LATER -

Willy shoves Ficklegruber's long and lanky body through the porthole window

EXT. PRISON SHIP - SAME

Splash! Ficklegruber's body falls into the turbulent sea.

WILLY WONKA (V.O.)  
*...and so Sluggy, while I have made  
wonderful new friends...*

INT. PRISON SHIP - CELL - SAME

Willy pushes Prodnose's chubby body as hard as he can through the porthole window.

Stuck.

The GUARD's footsteps approach. Willy pushes again.

And again. Until finally...

EXT. PRISON SHIP - SAME

Prodnose's body falls into the sea. Followed by the knife.

WILLY WONKA (V.O.)  
*It's always sad to see them go.  
Your friend, Willy.*

INT. PRISON SHIP - CELL - SAME

Willy begins to yell.

WILLY WONKA  
Guard! Guard!

The Guard races over. Willy points to the open window.

EXT. PRISON SHIP - SAME

FOUR GUARDS hang over the railing.

GUARD  
Serves 'em right.

Two bodies bob in the distance.

EXT. PRISON SHIP - 13 DAYS LATER

The ship approaches the same JUNGLE ISLAND from the opening.

EXT. JUNGLE ISLAND - DOCKS - SAME

Willy steps out onto the dock holding an APPLE. A bright, almost technicolor island. All manners of trees no one has ever seen before begin RUSTLING.

A small WORK CAMP is near the shore.

WILLY WONKA  
 (surveying the new world)  
*Up the airy mountain,  
 down the rushing glen,  
 we dare not go a-hunting,  
 for fear of little men.*

Then... the same FURIOUS HOWL we heard earlier...

Willy smiles; *takes a bite of his apple.*

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - DAY

A line of PRISONERS are processed-in by GUARDS. Willy approaches the table.

WORK CAMP GUARD  
 Name?

WILLY WONKA  
 (thinks...)  
 Ficklegruber. Prodnose  
 Ficklegruber.

The Work Camp Guard looks at his passenger manifest.

WORK CAMP GUARD  
 In for... let's see... ahh...  
*murder.* And I got you down twice.  
 See here. Prodnose... then  
 Ficklegruber. *Double murder,* I see.

WILLY WONKA  
 And we, I mean *I* shall gladly pay  
 for my crime...(s).

WORK CAMP GUARD  
 (laughing)  
 And ya' will, boy... and ya' will.

Another Work Camp Guard shoves Willy inside the camp.

LATER -

The Work Camp Guards compare their passenger manifests.

POP (V.O.)  
*Dearest Mr. And Mrs. W. Banniston.  
 It is with deep regret...*

INT. WILLY WONKA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Willy's Mum and Pop read an official letter.

POP  
 (choking up)  
*...and heartfelt condolences that  
 we inform you of the passing of  
 your son, William, on the prison  
 ship, Cataluna.*

Willy's Mum clutches Pop's hand.

EXT. HYDE PARK - LAKE - NIGHT

A makeshift funeral. All the Merrymakers in black. Just a silhouette. Arthur too.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH (V.O.)  
 (continuing letter)  
*Your son had no items of value upon  
 his person and so therefore we have  
 enclosed none of his belongings. He  
 was buried at sea. Have a lovely  
 day.*

Arthur crumples up the letter. The band begins to play.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - A FEW MONTHS LATER

A vast orchard of COCOA TREES surrounded by high walls topped with barbed wire fences. At various points along the wall, ARMED SNIPERS pace.

Willy, now with a beard and a beaten down look, works the fields, removing cocoa pods with FELLOW PRISONERS.

An evil looking dude, 7 feet tall and with a SCAR running from his ear to his left eyeball cracks a WHIP. This is SHAM the prison foreman with anger-issues (the AWFUL MAN from the opening).

SHAM  
*Faster, ya' bundles of rubbish.  
 Human rubbish. That's what ya' are!  
 Rubbish.*

Willy looks up to the Snipers. Then to a fellow prisoner.

WILLY WONKA  
 (whispering)  
 I guess there's no escaping.

The prisoner looks to Sham to make sure he's not looking.  
 This is FELIX, 20's slim and shy.

FELIX  
 The snipers aren't for us. They're  
 for the whangdoodles.

WILLY WONKA  
 Whangdoodles are real?

FELIX  
 Harmless mostly, but they do love  
 their cocoa. The ones you really  
 need to watch out for are the  
 Hornswagglers and the Snozzwangers.

WILLY WONKA  
 Next I suppose you'll warn me of  
 The Vermicious Knid.

Felix looks to Willy: *shh!* But too late. Sham is there.

SHAM  
 What you say?

WILLY WONKA  
 Nothing sir.

SHAM  
 You makin' fun of my face?

WILLY WONKA  
 No. No Sir. Not at all.

SHAM  
 Let me tell you something: if a  
 pansy like yourself came face to  
 face with The Vermicious Knid like  
 I did, you'd be in for more than a  
 scar, Mr. Prodnose Ficklegruber.

WILLY WONKA  
 I'm sorry, Sir.

SHAM  
 Find me at the final whistle. I got  
 a special task for ya'. Cheffy  
 needs snozzberries. They're the  
 Gov'nor's favorite and I think  
 you're just the patsy to go out and  
 forage them.

Sham begins to LAUGH. So do the other prisoners.

SHAM (CONT'D)  
 (to other Prisoners)  
 GET TO WORK, WANKERS!

LATER - DUSK

The sun has set over the Jungle. It's ominous. HORRID sounds come from the towering trees that surround the camp. Whangdoodles? Snozzwangers? Or worse...?

Willy whispers to Felix as they shimmy a tree to get to some more cocoa pods.

FELIX  
 Here's what you do. Go straight along the stream to that hill over there. That's where the snozzberries grow. If a Snozzwanger attacks, you toss 'em a snozzberry. Puts 'em in a state of bliss for hours. They live for snozzberries but snozzberries grow too high for them to reach.

WILLY WONKA  
 Okay. Toss the Snozzwangers a snozzberry.

FELIX  
 That's if you get past the Hornswagglers.

WILLY WONKA  
 What do I do about them?

FELIX  
 Run.

WILLY WONKA  
 And what about the Whangdoodles?

FELIX  
 Duck.

WILLY WONKA  
 And The Vermicious Knid?

FELIX  
 Pray.

WILLY WONKA  
 And the Oompa Loompas?

FELIX  
 They're just a myth.

Willy is like: *Great.* He shimmies down the tree.

FELIX (CONT'D)

And hey...  
 (whispering)  
 I was framed too...  
 (BEAT)  
 Willy.

WILLY WONKA

How did you know my name?

Felix shimmies down.

FELIX

I worked for Buckets once. Still am  
 really. We all are now. All these  
 beans go to Buckets. Free labor.  
 (whispering)  
 I know you didn't do it. I know  
 Hal. I know what he's capable of.

WILLY WONKA

And what about you?

FELIX

Same boat. But not by Buckets. I'm  
 a clock maker by trade. I got an  
 apprenticeship in Germany to study  
 under what I thought was a great  
 master...

INT. CLOCKMAKER'S SHOP - GERMANY - THE PAST

**[As Felix describes, we see the action...]**

FELIX (V.O.)

But turns out he was a fraud. Evil  
 man. Fat as the Matterhorn. Like an  
 overstuffed bratwurst. He stole my  
 design. It was a watch that let out  
 a soft 'ping' exactly ten years  
 before the wearer of the watch was  
 to die. To the minute. Accurate  
 99.9 Percent of the time. I put all  
 my effort into it. I thought 'what  
 a gift to know the date of your  
 demise.' One could live life to the  
 fullest. But this German had a  
 newborn son. One day, his baby,  
 obese little thing, crawled into  
 the shop and picked up my watch.  
 And it 'pinged.' It 'pinged' in the  
 hands of a newborn. The German flew  
 into a rage. I told him I'm sorry  
 but the watch does not lie.  
 Furious, he convinced the police I  
 stole a bunch of his family's  
 prized clocks. *Cuckoo Clocks.*

(MORE)



FELIX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 And the law believed him. They  
 always believe the rich guys. And  
 so I ended up here.

**[Back to Prison Camp]**

WILLY WONKA  
 (angry)  
 And what was this swine's name?

FELIX  
*Gloop. Augustus Gloop, Sr.*  
 (BEAT)  
 And I'll get my revenge.

Willy nods as the final WHISTLE sounds.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
 Good luck.

Willy gulps.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - NIGHT

Sham hands Willy a POCKET WATCH.

SHAM  
 You got two hours.

Sham and CHEFFY (the camp's chef) wave goodbye to Willy as he's let out of the camp and heads off into the jungle. They both laugh hysterically.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Willy, holding a satchel, follows along a STREAM. All kinds of TERRIBLE NOISES come from all directions.

He pulls out the pocket watch... 1:45 left.

He hops over a stone in the stream.

SWOOP.

He looks up: *what was that?*

Then another SWOOP.

He stops. Looks around.

Several BEADY GREEN EYES in the trees.

WILLY WONKA  
 Whangdoodle.

A WHANGDOODLE flutters down onto the stone in the stream in front of him. It looks like an owl with the face of a raccoon.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
You're adorable.

The Whangdoodle let's out a HIDEOUS SQUEAL revealing it's SHARP FANGS.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
...or not.

Willy reaches in his pocket and pulls out a COCOA BEAN. Tosses it. The Whangdoodle grabs it and flies away.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Okay. Whangdoodle problem solved.

But then 20 MORE WHANGDOODLES descend from the trees.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Oh. No more cocoa beans, guys. Uh, perhaps you could try some leaves. Plenty of leaves around-

The 20 Whangdoodles SQUEAL. It's terrifying.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - SAME

Sham and Cheffy hear the SQUEAL.

SHAM  
(look at his watch)  
Guess the Governor won't be getting his Snozzberries tonight.

They both laugh.

EXT. JUNGLE - SAME

WILLY WONKA  
Okay. You don't like leaves? Then I'll just be on my way and you all can dine on whatever-

And just like the that the Whangdoodles SCATTER.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Well then...

THEN BEHIND HIM, the sound of a PIG SNORT. Willy feels HOT BREATH on the back of his neck. Willy moves forward slowly to the other side of the stream, turns around.

A GIANT BOAR-LIKE CREATURE with RED FUR and a PIGS SNOUT.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
(terrified)  
Snozzwanger...

Willy starts RUNNING as fast as he can.

The Snozzwanger takes off after him.

It's hard to tell what's going on as Willy's moving so fast through the jungle but he

hops over a log

So does the Snozzwanger

Then around a boulder

Snozzwanger is still there

Then up ahead, a steep ROCK. Above it are the famed Snozzberry bushes. Bright red fruit glistening.

Willy THROWS himself onto the rock face. Barely hanging on. The Snozzwanger, baring his incisors, is right below him.

Willy gets a leg up just in time.

The Snozzwanger runs back, turns, charges. He's gonna jump.

Willy stretches as far and long as he can: a SNOZZBERRY dangles above him.

The Snozzwanger jumps...

Willy GRASPS the Snozzberry!

And tosses it into the Snozzwanger's open mouth.

The Snozzwanger collapses to the ground in a state of Snozzberry bliss.

Willy looks up at the bush, grabs his satchel and fills it with Snozzberries. He hops down and pets the blissful Snozzwanger.

He then pops a snozzberry in his own mouth.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
(to Snozzwanger)  
I get it.

Willy takes off.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Willy is lost. The stream has FORKED. He takes the wrong fork.

LATER -

Willy looks at the watch. 55 minutes left. He's reached a CLEARING. The moon is bright.

From across the clearing: Another terrible beast. This one looks like a rhino, but furry and with a MASSIVE HORN.

It's a HORNSWAGGLER...

And it's about to eat a LITTLE MAN. This is NARPAH, an Oompa Loompa. [he's not orange with green hair. He's very short yet muscular with tanned skin and Southeast Asian features. His face is painted with orange and green tribal markings.]

Willy jumps in to action.

WILLY WONKA  
Hornswaggler! Little Hornswaggler!

The Hornswaggler rears his head around. TERROR.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Over here my...  
(then)  
...giant terrifying beast.

The Hornswaggler leaves Narpah, and charges at Willy.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
Well, a little nonsense now and  
then is relished by the wisest men.

The Hornswaggler is closer. Willy digs in his bag.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Snozzberry?

Narpah covers his face with his hands: *ugh*. The Hornswaggler is ten feet away.

Until, THUMP. He lands on his stomach, sliding right next to Willy's feet. An ARROW is in his back.

Narpah walks up, lowers his archery bow and bows. Points to his chest.

NARPAH  
Nar-pah.

WILLY WONKA

Willy.

NARPAH

*Willy.*

Narpah then pulls out a HUGE MACHETE from his arrow-bag.

WILLY WONKA

We did just meet, Narpah...

Narpah CHOPS off the Hornswaggler's Horn. He bows in genuflection, picks up the horn and hands it to Willy. He motions for Willy to follow him.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Willy follows Narpah through the thickest jungle yet until they come to a small cave. Narpah reaches into his bag and lights a TORCH.

INT. JUNGLE CAVE - SAME

Narpah uses his torch to illuminate a series of exquisite CAVE PAINTINGS. Willy is amazed.

WILLY WONKA

(describing the drawings)

A great tribe.

Narpah nods.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

That's you.

NARPAH

(pointing to himself)

Oompa Loompa.

WILLY WONKA

So you *are* real?

Narpah is like: *duh.*

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

(reading the images)

A great tribe lived in peace...  
Eating from the trees. The Cocoa  
Trees! They are very happy. Until  
The Giant Men came. Oh that would  
be me.

Narpah nods.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

I mean not me personally, I'm on your side here as I too have always been a bit of an outcast-

Narpah motions for Willy to speed it up.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

So moving on. The Giant Men forced the Oompa Loompas deeper into the jungle where the beasts live. That's a Hornswaggler. And a Snozzwanger.

(continuing)

The Giant Men stole the trees. You mean the cocoa?

Narpah nods.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

And then The Giant Men kidnapped the Oompa Loompas and...

(pauses in horror)

...fed them to the giant beast in the ground. *The Vermicious Knid.*

Narpah nods.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

Narpah motions for Willy to keep 'reading.'

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

But one day another Giant Man with blue eyes came from the sea and saved the Oompa Loompas.

Narpah points to Willy. Narpah then bows again.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Oh... no, there must be some mistake. I am no hero.

He points to the Hornswaggler's horn. Narpah makes a 'grinding' gesture.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Grind?

Narpah nods. He then reaches into his palm and pretends to toss 'dust' in the air. He then makes a choking gesture and then falls to the ground.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Poison.

Narpah nods. He then opens his palm, pulls out a LEAF, unfolds it revealing a small PIECE OF CHOCOLATE.

Willy takes it. Narpah nods: *go ahead, eat it.*

Willy takes a bite. We move in on his face. He smiles, then closes his eyes. It truly is the best piece of chocolate ever.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
You must show me how you make this.

Narpah takes back the leaf. Then points to the horn. Then another 'grinding' gesture. Then points to the drawing of the "Giant Men."

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
(realizing)  
Revenge. You want revenge on the  
Giant Men?

Narpah nods... then like that, he's gone.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
We all do, my little friend. We all  
do.

Willy smiles, still in bliss from the chocolate. Then looks to his watch: *2 minutes left.*

INT. PRISON WORK CAMP - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Willy tosses his satchel of snozzberries on the counter top. Cheffy and Sham look to each other, impressed.

On his way out, Willy SNAGS a mortar and pestle.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - DAY

Willy walks past a line of prisoners shoveling cocoa beans from a GIANT SILO and then into BURLAP SACKS. Each sack is printed with the word "**H.R.H. BUCKETS**".

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - FIELDS - DUSK

Willy and Felix collect beans. Willy nods to Felix. Felix nods back.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - TRASH INCINERATOR - NIGHT

A terrible incinerator.

Willy and Felix toss bags of trash inside, look around to make sure the coast is clear, then peer behind the billowing incinerator: two piles, each wrapped in GIANT LEAVES. Inside one is a new Hornswaggler Horn.

Willy and Felix snag them.

INT. PRISON WORK CAMP - WILLY AND FELIX'S CELL - SAME

Felix removes a small cinderblock from behind his bed, pulls out a bag, and pours Hornswaggler powder inside.

The LIGHTS GO out for the night. Willy unfolds the other leaf. Inside are two LOOMPA CHOCOLATES and a DRAWING (the recipe).

Willy tosses one to Felix and then eats the other.

FELIX  
(pure bliss)  
How can something so small be so  
good?

Willy lays on his bunk and eats the chocolate.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
It's like pure love in candy form.

WILLY WONKA  
But with no bitter aftermath.

Felix looks to Willy. Willy closes his eyes.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - DAWN

Willy and Felix dump the entire bag of Hornswaggler powder into the silo.

INSIDE SILO -

A METAL-ARM mixes the cocoa beans, now coating each one with the poison-powder.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - TIME-LAPSE

Prisoners load beans into more bags marked "H.R.H. Buckets."

The bags are loaded onto the Prison Ship.

Bag after bag, day after day, ship after ship.



EXT. BUCKET CHOCOLATE BOUTIQUE - LONDON - DAY

A WEALTHY WOMAN with a giant BOUFFANT and walking two CORGIS exits the shop with a beautiful package. She takes a seat on a bench and opens it revealing a beautiful CHOCOLATE TRUFFLE.

She takes a bite: *Bitter.*

She then begins to CLUTCH HER THROAT. FOAM POURS FROM HER MOUTH. Passersby stop: *Dear God!*

The Wealthy Woman SCREAMS...

*And then keels over dead.*

Her bouffant landing next the empty package of chocolate. Her dogs lick her foaming mouth.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - TRASH INCINERATOR - NIGHT

Willy and Felix find more horns from Narpah.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - DAY

More "H.R.H. Bucket" sacks loaded onto the ship.

EXT. CATHEDRAL - DAY

All done up for a wedding. A CROWD awaits outside. Hal and Eveliegh emerge... *married.* The crowd cheers and throws rice.

Across the street, the Merrymakers and Arthur protest.

MERRYMAKERS

Shame!

DEVIN

Behold, The of Bride of  
Backstabbing!

Eveliegh spots them and lowers her head.

EXT. THE BUCKET ESTATE - LATER

A wedding reception. Eveliegh and Hal dance. A FLOWER GIRL twirls with a SPARKLER in her hand...

But the music turns ominous as we track past the couple and happy guests to a

HUGE AND BUBBLING CHOCOLATE FOUNTAIN...

The JUDGE (who sentenced Willy) walks over, picks up a STRAWBERRY on a stick and dips it in the chocolate fountain. A YOUNG BOY is doing the same, as is an old GRANDMOTHER.

BEAT

And then we move in on the face of the FLOWER GIRL as she SCREAMS IN TERROR.

The guests turn to see the Judge, the Young Boy and the Grandmother all foaming at the mouth.

The Judge falls face first into the Chocolate fountain, DEAD.

EXT. LONDON STREET - TIME LAPSE

Arthur Slugworth buys a paper from the PAPER BOY.

PAPER BOY

Extra! Extra! Death by chocolate!  
27 more poisoned by Buckets Bars!  
Death by chocolate!

Paper after Paper after Paper "Bucket Death Toll Rises to 86." "One-third of Parliament Dead in Hot Cocoa Incident."

We move in close on Arthur as he reads the final paper...

EXT. THE BUCKET ESTATE - GATE

A FOR SALE sign is hung on the gate. Over that the final newspaper headline:

**"Disgraced Buckets Ruined; File for Bankruptcy."**

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - DAY

Willy and Felix head in for the day. Willy passes a PRISON GUARD reading the same newspaper.

ON WILLY - as he spots the headline... and *smiles*.

FADE OUT:

INT. PRISON WORK CAMP - CELL - MONTHS LATER

A loud clanking of Guards yelling 'lights out.' Sham appears at Willy and Felix's cell.

SHAM

You two.

Felix looks to Willy: *uh-oh?*

SHAM (CONT'D)  
Report to Cheffy in the mess hall tomorrow. Some dandy Prince from India is comin' to visit the Gov'nor. Prince Pondicherry. And the Gov'nor requested a feast. And you twos gonna' help make it. We clear?

FELIX  
Yes, Sir?

SHAM  
Ficklegruber?

WILLY WONKA  
There's nothing I'd rather do more, Sir.

SHAM  
That's the spirit!

Sham heads off. And then, from far away, the FURIOUS HOWL...

Willy then looks to Felix.

WILLY WONKA  
I think it's high time we moved on to greener pastures, don't you?

FELIX  
We're in prison, Willy.

WILLY WONKA  
Reality, my dear Felix, is *always* negotiable.

Willy looks to Felix and then hits the hay.

EXT. JUNGLE - AIRSTRIP - DAY

A ROYAL INDIAN AIRLINES plane lands.

EXT. JUNGLE - ROAD

A ROLLS ROYCE races along a jungle road.

INT. GOVERNOR'S MANSION - JUNGLE - NIGHT

A lavish dinner. GOVERNOR FOULBODY, the protectorate of Loompaland, commands the table.

He already has gravy on his moustache. Seated next to him, amongst other DIGNITARIES, is the young and handsome, PRINCE PONDICHERRY (19).

Willy and Felix, dressed in tuxedos serve dinner.

GOVERNOR FOULBODY  
 ...which is why we must do what we  
 can to help the sillier races among  
 us, don't you agree, Prince  
 Pondicherry?

Prince Pondicherry nods.

GOVERNOR FOULBODY (CONT'D)  
 Now let me ask ya' somethin' -  
 Pondi - may I call ya' Pondi? -  
 have you read the book "The Rise  
 of the Colored Empires' by this  
 fellow Goddard?

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
 No, sir, I cannot say I have.

GOVERNOR FOULBODY  
 It's comin' I tell ya'. Revolution.  
 It's coming.

WILLY WONKA  
 (whispering to Felix)  
 Indeed it is.

GOVERNOR FOULBODY  
 (continuing)  
 Now of course we're not talking  
 about your people now. The other  
 colored ones. No offense.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
 Now... regarding the Oompa  
 Loompas...?

GOVERNOR FOULBODY  
 Hard workers. Squirly but hard  
 workers. Docile after an arm twist  
 or two.  
 (leans in)  
 And they can be yours. *For a price  
 of course.*

Willy sours.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
 And they have agreed to their  
 relocation?

GOVERNOR FOULBODY

(shifty)

You'd be doing them a favor.  
Sitting ducks here, little ones.  
What with the Whangdoodles and the  
Snozzwangers... and The Vermicious  
Knid.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

And the Hornswagglers, I've read.

GOVERNOR FOULBODY

Those are just a myth.

Willy and Felix bring over trays of BEAUTIFUL CHOCOLATE TRUFFLES. Willy bows and offers one to the Prince.

WILLY WONKA

Your Highness. The largest one we  
made especially for you.

Prince Pondicherry smiles and takes the largest truffle.  
Felix and Willy then distribute the rest.

GOVERNOR FOULBODY

Now don't I get a large one too?

WILLY WONKA

Yours is equally as special, Your  
Honor.

Prince Pondicherry takes a bite of his truffle. Explosions!  
Sparklers! It's a religious experience.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

This... this is the most... most  
wonderful piece of chocolate I have  
ever tasted. How did you...?

WILLY WONKA

Simply a recipe from a little  
friend of mine.

Governor Foulbody shoves his chocolate in his mouth as do the  
other Dignitaries. He stands up to toast.

GOVERNOR FOULBODY

To Prince Pondicherry and the start  
of a most lucrative relationship -

BAM! Governor Foulbody foams at the mouth then keels over,  
dead. Prince Pondicherry looks to his DRIVER in terror. Then  
the other dignitaries... *one by one, drop dead.*

Willy looks to Felix...

WILLY WONKA  
 (to Prince Pondicherry)  
 Your Highness. It is an  
 assassination! We must go at once.  
 This way.

Prince Pondicherry and his Driver, confused, race out with Willy and Felix.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - CHECKPOINT - SAME

POURING RAIN... Willy, Felix and the Prince are in his Rolls Royce. They race out of the check point.

As soon as they pass... guards race up to the checkpoint after them.

INT. ROLLS ROYCE - SAME

The Rolls takes off into the rainy jungle.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
 But who would do such a thing?

WILLY WONKA  
 Ompa Loompas, Your Highness.  
 Monsters. The whole lot of 'em.

The Rolls SKIDS through mud.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
 But why was I spared?

WILLY WONKA  
 (winking to Felix)  
 It must be your royal blood, Your Highness.

FELIX  
 Your greatness made you immune.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
 Yes. Yes. Of course.

Willy rolls his eyes to Felix.

EXT. PRISON WORK CAMP - CHECKPOINT - SAME

Sham pulls up in his Jeep. Kneels down in the pouring rain and looks at the Rolls Royce tracks.

He turns to the Guards.

SHAM  
Release her.

The Guards seem terrified.

INT. ROLLS ROYCE - SAME

The car flies through the rain.

WILLY WONKA  
We will escort you to your plane.  
The Oompa Loompas will not let you  
go without a fight.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
You two have saved my life. You  
will come with me to India.

WILLY WONKA  
Oh, no Your Highness, we couldn't.  
Our life is here... on this  
terrible, godforsaken island.

The Rolls WHIPS around a hairpin turn.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
I shall tell you a story.

FELIX  
We are being chased, you know.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
When I was a young boy I had a  
dream one night. It was a dream  
that I was to live in a beautiful  
palace made entirely of chocolate.

FELIX  
That seems probably a common dream  
amongst young children-

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
(serious to Willy)  
You shall build me my palace. A  
palace made entirely of your  
incredible chocolate.

FELIX  
Have you thought, Your Highness,  
that perhaps a palace made of  
chocolate may not-

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
And I shall pay you handsomely.

WILLY WONKA

...as my friend was saying that idea seems a grand and fitting gesture for a deity of your stature. We shall do so for the crown.

Willy looks to Felix, then they both bow.

EXT. JUNGLE ISLAND - CAGE - SAME

Rain. A WENCH TURNS. The same GRATE from the opening slides open...

Then a HOWL...

INT. ROLLS ROYCE - SAME

Behind them: POLICE SIRENS. Up ahead. The AIRSTRIP.

WILLY WONKA

Those are the sirens of the Oompa Loompas!

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

Faster!

The Rolls peels around a turn.

EXT. JUNGLE - AIRSTRIP - NIGHT

The propellers have started as the Rolls stops in front. A PILOT opens the door.

But we move in on the Pilot as he spots *something* behind the Rolls. He quickly shuts the door.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

What's he doing?

*THEN THE FURIOUS ROAR.*

Willy peers behind him... JUNGLE TREES... all falling ONE by ONE...

PRINCE PONDICHERRY (CONT'D)

What is it?

WILLY WONKA

*By the pricking of my thumbs/  
something wicked this way comes.*



FELIX

Perhaps we should stop quoting  
Shakespeare and make our way to the  
plane.

ON WILLY AS A HUGE BLACK BEAST, COVERED IN DRIPPING WET FUR  
races toward them. Looks like King Kong met a T-Rex.

WILLY WONKA  
THE VERMICIOUS KNID!

The Prince, Willy and Felix race out of the car as the  
monster BOLTS toward them.

The DRIVER runs the other way. The Vermicious Knid looks to  
him: *mmm, day-player*. He bolts, grabs him by his TURBAN,  
whips him around in his mouth a bit.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
I thought they weren't real!

FELIX  
I thought reality was negotiable!

WILLY WONKA  
Amendment IV: not when related to  
The Vermicious Knid!

SPLAT! The Driver's head rolls right in front of them.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Now RUN!

The Vermicious Knid SLAMS into the side of the Rolls Royce  
and pushes it through the mud eventually catching up to the  
three men.

The Rolls is MANGLED from The Vermicious Knid's side. Willy  
looks back: IT'S TEETH. *Chomp. Chomp.*

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
There's a rifle in the trunk!

FELIX  
I got it!

Willy hops up, digs into the driver's seat and grabs the  
KEYS.

WILLY WONKA  
Felix!

He tosses Felix the keys. But they go over his head. The  
Vermicious Knid turns: *hmmm...*

Felix DIVES for the keys. But he's too far now as The Knid  
has him cornered.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Felix... no.

FELIX

Willy. You go. Just promise me one thing.

The Knid's teeth are inches away from poor Felix.

WILLY WONKA

Felix!

FELIX

*Gloop.* Destroy him.

Felix then tosses Willy his WATCH. It floats through the air until Willy catches it.

The Vermicious Knid CHOMPS DOWN ON FELIX.

WILLY WONKA

Felix, no!

But The Vermicious Knid turns.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

(to Prince Pondicherry)

Time to go.

The two race to the plane. The door opens. The Pilot and a few others reach down to help the Prince up.

And then Willy.

The plane begins taxiing...

The Vermicious Knid LUNGES... and

RIP! A tooth tears through Willy's leg as he hangs off the moving plane.

But they pull him up just in time.

The DOOR slams shut with Willy and the Prince safely inside.

The plane takes off, leaving the furious Vermicious Knid HOWLING in the rain.

INT. PRINCE PONDICHERRY'S PLANE - LATER

The two are exhausted. The Prince wraps a tourniquet around Willy's leg.

WILLY WONKA

I am sorry about your driver.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
And I am sorry about your friend.

Prince Pondicherry nods. Willy looks in his hand... Felix's WATCH. It's real now.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY (CONT'D)  
I didn't catch your name.

Willy thinks...

WILLY WONKA  
Wonka. Willy Wonka.  
(beat)  
And I am at your service.

Willy bows to the Prince as the plane shoots up into the clouds.

FADE OUT:

EXT. THE CHOCOLATE PALACE - INDIA - DAY

**TWO YEARS LATER**

A HUGE palace, much like the Taj Mahal but made entirely of chocolate. Scaffolding is on one end and the entire thing is surrounded by an ICE DOME.

Willy, now with a CANE and a slight limp, instructs hundreds of WORKERS as he walks through with The Prince. They both wear heavy purple coats.

WILLY WONKA  
And over there will be the grand ballroom.  
(to workers)  
A little more detail on the ceiling, mates.  
(to The Prince)  
And as you see here we have the entrance to your jewel room. And beyond these doors...

Willy nods to more Workers to open GIANT CHOCOLATE DOORS.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Is the dining room with seating for 1,000 as you requested. All will be ready in time for your birthday.

A 1,000 seat DINING table made entirely of chocolate.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

It will be a masterpiece.

WILLY WONKA

(to himself)

For a few hours.

(BEAT)

Now, there is one thing we should go over. I do think perhaps, and of course you are descended from Gods so forgive me if I'm out line, but I do think when we remove the Ice Dome as you've instructed on your birthday, perhaps the palace may

(leans in, whispers)

...melt?

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

It did not melt when the God's came to me in my dream.

WILLY WONKA

Yes. Yes, of course. But perhaps we might think about a more permanent-

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

It will stand.

(BEAT)

Now go back to the hotel. Get some rest. We have much work to do and I want you in top form, Mr. Willy Wonka.

And with that, Prince Pondicherry is off.

EXT. ROYAL PONDICHERRY HOTEL - DAY

Willy, in sunglasses and a striped bathing suit, sits by a grand pool in a luxurious hotel.

Next to him, a beautiful blonde woman reads Vogue Magazine. This is ANGINA SALT, heiress to the Salt Nut Fortune.

A POOL BOY drops off a drink to Willy.

WILLY WONKA

Thank you, my good friend.

Angina removes her sunglasses. She has a thick SOUTHERN ACCENT.

ANGINA SALT

I am so sorry to interrupt but you must be from London. I can tell from the accent.

WILLY WONKA  
 (taking her hand)  
 William. William Wonka.

ANGINA SALT  
 Wonka? I don't believe I know The  
 Wonkas.

WILLY WONKA  
 (whispers)  
 New money.

ANGINA SALT  
 (whispering)  
 Aren't we all. Of course my  
 husband's family has had the nut  
 factory for years, I just married  
 into it like a smart girl.  
 Originally from The States.  
 Charleston, South Carolina...  
 that's down south. But I love  
 living in London. So much more  
 refined. Oh, where are my manners.  
 Angina. Angina Salt.

WILLY WONKA  
 Of the Salt Nut Family?

ANGINA SALT  
 (sexy)  
 You've heard of us?

WILLY WONKA  
 Oh yes, I've been enjoying your  
 husband's nuts for years.

ANGINA SALT  
 Glad someone has.  
 (leans in seductively)  
 Don't you just absolutely love  
 India? I find the native people  
 truly understand the importance of  
 good service. Now tell me Mr. Willy  
 Wonka, what line of work allows  
 such a young and handsome man like  
 yourself to luxuriate at a  
 beautiful resort like this?

WILLY WONKA  
 I'm in the chocolate business.

ANGINA SALT  
 Oh how fascinating. I *adore*  
 chocolate. So you must know The  
 Buckets?

Willy gets visibly upset.

ANGINA SALT (CONT'D)

Poor things. After all those people died, it was lawsuit after lawsuit. Lost everything. Even had to put that big estate up for sale. Of course with the way the economy is after the war no one can afford to buy it. Well, I suppose a man of your...

(looks at Willy's crotch)  
...ample means could, but not many others. I think the government plans to auction it. Such a sad thing to lose one's estate. I can think of nothing worse.

WILLY WONKA

Truly tragic.

ANGINA SALT

(leans over)  
*Of course* I'm not one to gossip but last I heard the whole family moved into a two room shack. It's so small four of 'em even have to share a bed. Eating cabbage soup every night? Can you imagine?

WILLY WONKA

How *ever* do they manage?

ANGINA SALT

And then that awful Hal, well he's just about lost his mind. Can't find work at all. Spends his time drinking and taking up with married women. The whole thing's a tragedy. Of course the one I feel for the most is that sweet thing he married, what was her name?

WILLY WONKA

(enraged)  
Eveliegh.

ANGINA SALT

Yes, that's it! Such a pretty name.

WILLY WONKA

(thrilled)  
So sad to hear that such a wonderful woman has been reduced to nothing.

ANGINA SALT

Well. I wouldn't say *nothing*...

Willy perks up.

ANGINA SALT (CONT'D)  
She does have that beautiful son of theirs.

WILLY WONKA  
Son?

ANGINA SALT  
Sweet as a lollipop. Must be eight or nine by now. *Charlie is his name.* As a mother myself I know as long as you have your children, happiness will find you.

Willy FURIOUSLY stomps his cane.

ANGINA SALT (CONT'D)  
And speaking of, here's my little angel now.

A terrible, horrible blonde girl in pig tails comes marching over. Two very upset NANNY'S follow her. This is VERUCA SALT, (age 8)

ANGINA SALT (CONT'D)  
Veruca. This is Mr. Willy Wonka.

WILLY WONKA  
How do you do, Veruca?

VERUCA SALT  
Mommy! The Nanny's won't let me bring an elephant back to London!

WILLY WONKA  
I don't believe elephants belong in London, little girl.

VERUCA SALT  
This doesn't involve you, twit.  
(beat)  
Mommy, I want an elephant! I want an elephant NOW!

Angina looks to Willy as she gathers up her things.

ANGINA SALT  
Perhaps I'll see you around, Mr. Willy Wonka.

WILLY WONKA  
Perhaps.

Willy smiles at Angina, then sneers at Veruca.

ANGINA SALT  
 (to Veruca)  
 Of course you can have an elephant,  
 my little Princess.

Veruca, Angina and her Nanny's exit.

We move in on Willy as he downs his drink.

WILLY WONKA  
*Charlie.*

INT. ROYAL PONDICHERRY HOTEL - BAR - NIGHT

Willy enters the bar, dressed in his finest. Angina is there, alone.

ANGINA SALT  
 Mr. Wonka!

Willy takes a deep breath and heads over.

ANGINA SALT (CONT'D)  
 Come. Have a drink with me. My  
 husband had to head back on  
 'business' this afternoon. So I'm  
 all alone and practically parched  
 with boredom.

WILLY WONKA  
 (to waiter)  
 Two Singapore Slings. Doubles.

Angina smiles. Willy smiles back.

EXT. ROYAL PONDICHERRY HOTEL - LOBBY - THE NEXT MORNING

Willy strolls through the lobby, spots the DESK BOY.

WILLY WONKA  
 My good friend, I shall be checking  
 out in an hour. Please have a car  
 ready for me.

DESK BOY  
 Yes, Mr. Wonka.

WILLY WONKA  
 And make it a large car. Two in  
 fact. I've accumulated quite a bit  
 of your... *local treasures* during  
 my stay.

The Desk Boy nods. Angina, hair a mess and in a robe runs into the lobby after Willy.



ANGINA SALT

Willy. When will I see you again?

Clearly they had a great night.

WILLY WONKA

Unfortunately it will have to be in London. In fact, when I get settled in, I'll need your help.

ANGINA SALT

Anything. Anything at all.

WILLY WONKA

I'd like to help out my dear old friends, The Buckets, if I can. One chocolatier to another. Perhaps when we return to London you could help me deliver a special gift to them.

ANGINA SALT

Of course.

WILLY WONKA

Very well.  
(leans in, grabs her  
tightly)  
I'll be in touch.

Willy heads off to his room. Angina is in love.

EXT. THE CHOCOLATE PALACE - INDIA - DAY

The sun is blazing hot. The Ice Dome is gone. A slew of workers line the front steps as guest after fancy guest arrive. Elephants and ribbons are everywhere. It's a beautiful dream.

Finally, a Rolls Royce pulls up and Prince Pondicherry emerges.

VALET

Happy birthday, your highness.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

Thank you. And has anyone seen Mr. Willy Wonka?

VALET

He was here earlier, your highness.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY

Ah! Working til the last minute I see! Well let the celebration begin!

Music blares!

EXT. ROYAL PONDICHERRY HOTEL - SAME

HOTEL WORKERS load the last of several large CRATES into a line of large cars.

The cars take off.

EXT. THE CHOCOLATE PALACE - INDIA - LATER

A grand party inside but we move in on a carved STATUE of the Prince above the grand door. It slowly begins to MELT.

INT. THE CHOCOLATE PALACE - INDIA - LATER

The grandest party is in full swing. Prince Pondicherry shows several FANCY PEOPLE around.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY  
 ...and of the finest ingredients.  
 Secret ingredients. Now, over there  
 is the grand promenade and through  
 these doors here is...  
 (opening a set of doors)  
 ...the jewel room.

INSIDE THE JEWEL ROOM -

It's EMPTY.

PRINCE PONDICHERRY (CONT'D)  
 What... is the meaning of this?  
 (beat)  
 GUARDS!

But as they come rushing over

A SINGLE DROP of chocolate lands on the Prince's cheek...

He looks up...

The roof begins to COLLAPSE.

Screams.

OFF PRINCE PONDICHERRY'S FACE as the building collapses around him and his guests.

INT. PRIVATE PLANE - SAME

Willy takes a bite of an apple as he peers out the window and down over The Chocolate Palace. It's a river of destruction.

Willy gets up, talks to the Pilot.

WILLY WONKA

Captain. I wonder if you wouldn't mind making a slight detour. I have some friends I'd like to bring back to London with me.

The Captain nods.

EXT. PLANE - SAME

The plane VEERS in a different direction.

EXT. THE BUCKET ESTATE - A FEW MONTHS LATER

Several Oompa Loompas remove the giant "B" from the gates of the estate and replace them with two "W's".

**TIME-LAPSE -**

- A great SMOKE STACK is erected behind the estate.
- A giant FACTORY appears, larger and larger, added on to the old Bucket estate
- SMOKE emerges from the stacks.
- A line of TRUCKS leave the gates. All have the famous 'WONKA' logo.
- ASSEMBLY LINE: Wonka Bar after Wonka Bar...

EXT. WILLY WONKA'S (OLD) HOUSE - LATER

Willy leans on his new PURPLE JAGUAR across the street from his old house. Through the window, his Mum and Pop sit in their same chairs, now watching television.

WILLY WONKA

(to himself)

Better days are coming soon, my dear Mum and Pop. Better days.

Through the window, on the mantle is a PHOTO of young Willy, all bright-eyed. It's surrounded by fake flowers and a cross.

Willy gets in his car and speeds away.

EXT. WONKA CHOCOLATE SHOP (FORMERLY H.R.H BUCKETS BOUTIQUE) - DAY

Workers replace the old H.R.H. Buckets sign with a sparkling new "Wonka" sign.

A long line of children snakes around out front. Willy watches from inside his new car. He turns to Narpah in the passenger seat.

WILLY WONKA

*When, lo, as they reached the  
mountain-side/ A wondrous portal  
opened wide/ As if a cavern was  
suddenly hollowed/ The Pied Piper  
advanced and the children followed/  
And when all were in to the very  
last/ The door in the mountain-side  
shut fast!*

Narpah looks to Willy, smiles.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Soon there will be nothing left of  
The Buckets-

Willy stops cold...

IN LINE IS EVELIEGH... though in rags and a bit older, she's as beautiful as ever.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

*Eveliegh.*

ON EVELIEGH: She leans down and puts a scarf around a young boy, blonde and sweet. This is CHARLIE BUCKET.

EVELIEGH

(to Charlie)

And a spot of tea to warm you up...

Eveliegh then reaches in her pocket and pulls out and invisible teapot, pours Charlie some invisible tea. Charlie giggles...

ON WONKA: his rage has dissipated in just one moment. He can't take his eyes off her. It's like nothing ever happened.

Willy drives off, intensely.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - NIGHT

The "WW" gates open, a CAR drives in.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - SAME

Narpah opens the door. It's Angina, all dressed up in an outfit she apparently finds sexy.

ANGINA SALT

(re: Narpah)

Well aren't you just the tiniest little thing. I'm here to see Mr. Willy Wonka. I believe he's expecting me.

Narpah scowls, then pulls a LONG CORD that leads to an INTRICATE CHIME system.

ANGINA SALT (CONT'D)

(looking around)

Oh, my. I knew Mr. Wonka was a gentleman of means but this is truly magnificent-

Willy appears at the top of the stairs in an even wilder outfit.

ANGINA SALT (CONT'D)

Willy!

WILLY WONKA

Angina Salt.

Angina races up and throws her arms around Willy.

ANGINA SALT

It's been so long. I thought you would come calling sooner but I guess you've had work to do? Now... You said you had a very special gift you wanted me to deliver to The Buckets? What is it? Oh do tell... you know I love a good mystery.

Willy pushes her away.

WILLY WONKA

Actually, something's come up, Mrs. Salt. Your services are no longer needed.

ANGINA SALT

Oh? Alright. Very well.

(BEAT)

Now I was thinking we could have dinner at this lovely new restaurant I read about that is supposed to be all the rage with-

As she prattles on, Willy leads Angina toward the door.

WILLY WONKA  
I am very busy this evening, Mrs.  
Salt. I'm sure you understand.

ANGINA SALT  
But I thought we could *reconnect*.

WILLY WONKA  
I said thank you, Mrs. Salt.

ANGINA SALT  
But I came all this way.

WILLY WONKA  
Mrs. Salt. Your services are no  
longer needed.

ANGINA SALT  
I don't... I don't understand.

WILLY WONKA  
(loud and angry)  
Your. Services. Are. No. Longer.  
Needed! I originally requested you  
perform a simple delivery for me  
and that delivery has now been  
cancelled. As such, your services  
are now COMPLETE and THEREFORE AND  
HITHERTO HENCEFORTH NO LONGER  
NEEDED. I really don't know how  
much clearer I can be!

ANGINA SALT  
Willy? What's become of you?

WILLY WONKA  
Narpah, please escort Mrs. Salt off  
the premises. Good day, Mrs. Salt.

ANGINA SALT  
But I love you, Willy.

WILLY WONKA  
(shouting)  
*I said good day!*

Five more Oompa Loompas grab Angina and forcefully remove her.

ANGINA SALT  
Get off me, you rats! Willy! Willy  
no! I'm sorry! Please. Please let  
me see you again.

Angina is gone. Narpah hands Willy the 'package' Angina was to deliver. It's a box of TRUFFLES, much like the ones that poisoned Governor Foulbody.

WILLY WONKA

In the trash, Narpah.  
 (suddenly chipper)  
 Change of plans everyone! Change.  
 Of. Plans. Let's get a proper night  
 sleep! We have very little to do  
 and much time to do it in!

Willy twirls his coat and heads back upstairs.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Smell that? Love is in the air!  
 Love is in the air!

Narpah closes the box of truffles. On top reads:

**To: The Bucket Family...**  
*For all you've done...*  
**Yours Truly, Mr. Willy Wonka.**

He tosses it in the trash.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - DAY

Peppy music. Narpah and several other Oompa Loompas roll out what look to be giant circus-animal cages lined with hay.

Narpah nods. One by one, the Oompa Loompas unlock the cages: several GOLDEN EGGS, each with golden wings, fly off and out into the city.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - DAY

The FLYING GOLDEN EGGS swoop off in many directions. We follow the first one to a small SHANTY.

EXT. SHANTY - SAME

The Golden Egg rings the bell and then flutters softly to the ground in front of the door.

Arthur Slugworth answers. Looks around. Then hears a small cracking sound... a tiny CHOCOLATE GOSLING breaks through the golden shell. It has a CHOCOLATE INVITATION in its mouth. It flutters up. Arthur takes it.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

(reading)

*Mr. Willy Wonka requests the  
pleasure of your company at his  
first ever quarter-yearly biannual  
semi-monthly Wonka Chocolate  
Masquerade Ball...*

Arthur puts down the invitation...

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH (CONT'D)

Willy Wonka? Inviting me to a  
party?

Arthur looks to the Gosling as it bows and then flies away.

EXT. WILLY WONKA'S (OLD) HOUSE - DAY

Willy's Mum and Pop hold the same invitation on their stoop.  
They seem confused.

EXT. PSYCHADELIC RECORD STORE - SAME

Devin and the rest of the Merrymakers read the invitation.

DEVIN

Willy Wonka? Alright!

He smiles at the Merrymakers.

EXT. TERRIBLE NEIGHBORHOOD - SAME

A lone golden egg flutters through a dingy neighborhood.

EXT. THE BUCKET SHACK - MOMENTS LATER

The golden egg swoops around the front door, then up to the  
roof, where Eveliegh removes dingy sheets from a clothesline.  
The golden egg lands at her feet.

She picks up the invitation and reads.

EVELIEGH

(reading)

*Mr. Willy Wonka requests your  
presence...*

From behind the wind-whipped sheets, Charlie...

CHARLIE BUCKET

Do you need any help, Mother?



EVELIEGH

Why would Willy Wonka invite me to a party?

CHARLIE BUCKET

Willy Wonka?! Mother you must go! Willy Wonka makes the best chocolate in the whole world.

EVELIEGH

That may be true but we have laundry to finish. Let's go.

CHARLIE BUCKET

Yes, Mother.

Charlie helps his mother fold up the last of the laundry.

INT. THE BUCKET SHACK - NIGHT

Dingy and sad. Lying in the same BED in the center of the room are a now much older looking Lord Joe and Lady Josephina Gobsmith and George and Georgina Bucket.

LADY GOBSMITH (GRANDMA JOSEPHINA)

I forbid it!

LORD GOBSMITH (GRANDPA JOE)

Oh, let her go. She's cooped up here all day taking care of all these old people.

GEORGINA BUCKET (GRANDMA GEORGINA)

Old? Who are you calling old?

GRANDPA JOE

You, you old bat!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA

Lord Gobsmith!

GEORGE BUCKET (GRANDPA GEORGE)

That man stole our family home!

GRANDPA JOE

Oh piffle! You lost it on your own. You should thank him for taking it off your hands.

GRANDPA GEORGE

I will not be spoken to in such a way!

GRANDMA GEORGINA

We are The Buckets!

GRANDPA JOE

And that means a pile of beans  
these days! Now Eveliegh, I say you  
go and have a good time for once!

Charlie enters, hands them each a bowl of cabbage water.

CHARLIE BUCKET

Here's you cabbage soup, Grandpa  
Joe.

GRANDPA JOE

Thank you, Charlie. You think your  
mom should go to Willy Wonka's  
house, dontcha' Charlie?

GRANDMA GEORGINA

*I do not approve.*

GRANDPA JOE

Oh get over it, you old bag. And  
stop stealing the covers.

GRANDPA GEORGE

You're the one who takes all the  
covers!

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA

My husband does nothing of the  
kind. The cover-stealer is clearly  
you, Georgina.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Well, I never-

Charlie clears his throat.

CHARLIE BUCKET

I think Mom should go.

Behind him, HAL enters. He holds a almost empty bottle of  
WHISKEY.

HAL

Go where?

Silence. Everyone is afraid of Hal.

HAL (CONT'D)

Charlie?

CHARLIE BUCKET

To... to Mr. Willy Wonka's house,  
pop. He's having a party.

HAL

Is that so?

CHARLIE BUCKET

At his house.

Hal plops down in a chair. He's even grosser than before. He turns to Eveliegh.

HAL

Mr. Willy Wonka invited you to a party?

EVELIEGH

Well, yes. But I don't-

HAL

Why would Willy Wonka himself invite you to a party?

EVELIEGH

I don't know.

Hal takes the final swig of whiskey.

HAL

Well, looks like me and my beloved wife are going to a party!

Eveliegh looks away, not knowing what to say.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - NIGHT

Sparklers shoot out from the gates as a line of cars enter the estate.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - GRAND BALLROOM - SAME

A "Venice" theme. Oompa Loompas, dressed in tuxedos, hand GUESTS intricate VENETIAN MASKS.

All are there.

-Mum and Pop

-then Devin and the Merrymakers

-then Arthur

Willy, in a somewhat frightening all-white mask, stands at the top of the stairs. He only cares about one guest...

LATER -

The party is the grandest party London has seen in awhile. ACROBATS dangle from the ceiling, FIRE BREATHERS... PEACOCKS... the works.

Arthur watches as a MAGICIAN levitates an ELEPHANT.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 (in awe)  
 But it's not possible.

Behind him, still wearing his mask, Willy leans in and whispers...

WILLY WONKA  
 Reality is whatever we want it to  
 be, Sluggy.

Arthur turns. Begins to remove his mask.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 Willy.

WILLY WONKA  
 Keep your mask on and follow me.

Willy takes off into the crowd. Arthur follows.

INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Willy shuts the door behind them and locks it. He then removes his mask. Arthur does the same.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 You're alive!

WILLY WONKA  
 In the flesh!

They hug.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 Willy Banniston.

WILLY WONKA  
 It's Wonka now.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 All these years. But how...?

WILLY WONKA  
 Long story. But what matters now is  
 that I'm here and it will be like I  
 never left. In fact you'll come  
 over tomorrow night for one of our  
 old merrymaking sessions. The whole  
 band.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
 Oh. I don't play an instrument  
 anymore.

WILLY WONKA

Ridiculous!

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

And I have to work. The toothpaste factory is quite busy now ever since you rolled into town.

WILLY WONKA

Then I'll buy the factory tomorrow. Put you in charge so you can have the night off.

(pats Slugworth on the back)

Oh Sluggy! It's going to be just like old times. Everything soon will be just like old times!

Arthur is like: *still nuts*. Narpah enters.

NARPAH

She is here, Sir.

WILLY WONKA

(elated)

We'll continue this discussion later, Sluggy, as a very special guest has arrived. Narpah, see to it that Mr. Arthur Slugworth is set up with anything he needs. Anything at all.

Willy puts back on his mask and exits in a hurry.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

(amazed)

Willy is *Willy Wonka*.

INT. GRAND BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Eveliegh and Hal enter. Eveliegh is given a beautiful gold and green feathered mask, Hal gets a pig-mask.

HAL

(looking around)

Already ruined the place.

EVELIEGH

I think it's beautiful.

HAL

You would.

(beat)

I'll be at the bar.

Hal takes off to the bar. Immediately begins talking to some women.

ON WONKA -

At the top of the stairs, Narpah motions toward Eveliegh.

WILLY WONKA  
(to Narpah)  
Escort her to the gardens.

Narpah nods. Eveliegh is mesmerized by the splendor.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - GARDENS -  
LATER

Quite possibly the most romantic garden ever. Eveliegh walks around, taken in by the grandeur.

As if out of nowhere... Willy (still in his mask).

EVELIEGH  
Oh. Sorry. You startled me.

WILLY WONKA  
I have that effect on a lot of women.

EVELIEGH  
Is that so?

Eveliegh turns. It seems Willy, like a magician, is always right wherever she is.

WILLY WONKA  
You must be Ms...?

EVELIEGH  
Bucket. Eveliegh Bucket.

WILLY WONKA  
Unfortunate name.

EVELIEGH  
We sacrifice a lot for marriage.  
And you are?

WILLY WONKA  
Wonka. Willy Wonka.

EVELIEGH  
Oh.

Willy leans in and whispers in her ear.

WILLY WONKA  
*We are the music makers and we are  
 the dreamers of dreams.*

Willy then removes his mask.

EVELIEGH  
*Willy.*

Eveliegh removes her mask.

WILLY WONKA  
 Eveliegh. As beautiful as the day I  
 first saw you.

A flood of emotions washes over Eveliegh.

EVELIEGH  
 But... but you died. And... And all  
 this? The house. The factory?  
 And...

Eveliegh lowers her head.

WILLY WONKA  
 And...?

EVELIEGH  
 And... you must hate me, Willy.

WILLY WONKA  
 Love and hate are but two sides of  
 the same coin.

Willy grabs Eveliegh and... KISSES HER. She kisses back. For  
 just a moment, it's as if they're back in the park.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
 (increasingly excited)  
 Come live with me, Eveliegh. I have  
 it all planned out. You'll ask Hal  
 for a divorce and then we shall  
 marry as soon as the ink is dry.  
 The grandest of ceremonies. All the  
 best people. And then a honeymoon.  
 We'll charter the biggest ship on  
 the seas. Spain, Italy, and then  
 Greece. And I've already phoned the  
 best decorators in London. The very  
 best. While we're gone they'll do  
 up the place any way you like. No  
 expense will be spared for Mrs.  
 Willy Wonka. No expense at all.

Eveliegh is speechless.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
So what do you say...?

Willy gets down on his knee again.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Marry me, Eveliegh.

Eveliegh takes a step back.

EVELIEGH  
Willy.

WILLY WONKA  
All you have to do is say yes.

EVELIEGH  
Willy. I... *I can't.*

WILLY WONKA  
But it'll be just like before all that unfortunate business. Like nothing ever happened. I've forgiven you. I've forgiven all of them. It'll be like it never happened at all.

EVELIEGH  
But it did happen.

WILLY WONKA  
Not if you don't choose to see it that way.

EVELIEGH  
That's not how it works, Willy. I'm sorry. I can't.

WILLY WONKA  
(angry)  
Why? Give me one good reason why you'd rather live in filth with human rubbish like Hal Bucket when you could be here with me. Give me one good reason.

EVELIEGH  
*My son.* Charlie. I must do what's best for him. He needs his father, Willy.

WILLY WONKA  
But you can both live here with me. Charlie will have a better life. You must see that.

Eveliegh is silent.



WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Eveliegh...?

EVELIEGH  
*I don't love you, Willy.*

Willy is CRUSHED.

WILLY WONKA  
But we just kissed? And we were to marry?

EVELIEGH  
Years ago. I mean, I was young and you were a wonderful diversion but then Hal came back and...

(BEAT)  
Willy. I honestly don't know if I ever loved you.

WILLY WONKA  
Stop saying that.

EVELIEGH  
But it's the truth. I don't love you, Willy Wonka.

WILLY WONKA  
Stop saying that!

Eveliegh backs up a bit, scared.

EVELIEGH  
Thank you for inviting me to your lovely home.

WILLY WONKA  
Wait. You can change the way you feel.

EVELIEGH  
No. No you can't Willy.

WILLY WONKA  
I do it all the time. You can change the truth. You *do* love me, Eveliegh. You can and you do...

Eveliegh stops, frustrated.

EVELIEGH  
(stern)  
Willy. I have a family now. I have a husband. And a beautiful son. And I will not say this again: I do not love you, Willy Wonka.

(MORE)

EVELIEGH (CONT'D)  
 I have never loved you. And I will  
 never, ever, ever love you.

Eveliegh turns and storms out of the garden.

ON WILLY: all of his old fury has returned. The walls of the garden TWIST AND TURN INTO A CRIPPLING NIGHTMARE.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - SAME

Eveliegh flees with Hal.

HAL  
 But I was just getting started.

They race off past the gates, but we stay on the door where Angina Salt is arguing with some Oompa Loompas.

ANGINA SALT  
 (furious)  
 Of course I'm on the list! Mr.  
 Wonka and I have a relationship! If  
 you must know, he is very soon to  
 possibly be my fiance-

The Oompa Loompas drag her out again....

ABOVE THAT... Willy stands in the top window of the estate, looking down as Eveliegh and Hal exit. He's terrifying.

The lights go dark.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - NIGHT

The gates are PADLOCKED.

Behind that the first smokestack SHUTS DOWN; then the other.

EXT. WONKA CHOCOLATE SHOP - SAME

The store is boarded up. Charlie walks past, sad.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - BEDROOM - DAY

**ONE YEAR LATER**

Willy, now with a full beard and scraggly hair, sits in a grand chair locked in his bedroom. He's surrounded by old trays of rotting food.

In the center of the room are THREE TELEVISIONS, all playing different channels at once.

On one is a early 60's Dick Cavitt-style talk show. (The guests smoke on TV.) The TV HOST interviews a Truman Capote-esque GUEST psychiatrist.

TV HOST

...and since the factory shut it's doors, the price of Wonka Bars have gone through the roof. People are paying 30 dollars a bar in America!

GUEST

Well I think the old crackpot's a genius.

TV HOST

You do?

GUEST

30 dollars for a bar of chocolate?! I'd like to be his agent!

Canned laughter.

GUEST (CONT'D)

But seriously as a psychiatrist, It's clear Mr. Wonka has become a recluse. He suffers from a grandiose sense of self and quite possible narcissist bipolar disassociated re-associated personality disorder. I mean, stamping your own name on every bar of chocolate... These are some deep psychological wounds he needs to deal with which I talk about in my new book...

(holds up book)

"Willy Wonka Suffers From A Grandiose Sense of Self and Quite Possibly Narcissistic Bipolar Disassociated Re-associated Personality Disorder."

(BEAT)

Available at bookstores everywhere.

Willy fumes.

TV HOST

Next up we meet a young American girl who's been chewing the same piece of gum for 2 whole years!

ON THE OTHER TV: A LION RIPS APART A WILDEBEAST.

ON THE THIRD TV: "Casablanca"

ISLA  
*But what about us?*

RICK  
*We'll always have Paris.*

Willy watches, stone-cold. But his eyes dart back and forth so fast it's clear he's losing his mind.

BACK TO THE FIRST TV.

The host interviews a young American Girl, VIOLET BEAUREGARDE. She sits in the chair chewing gum like a cow.

TV HOST  
 Now the same piece of gum for 2 whole years?! That's certainly an odd hobby.

VIOLET BEUREGARDE  
 Not as odd as that last freak you talked about! Whew-ee! Willy Wonka sure seems like a wierdo to me.

On Willy as he sours.

VIOLET BEUREGARDE (CONT'D)  
 Plus his gum is terrible.  
 (to TV)  
 Stick to chocolate, Wonka! Oh, and to my best friend Miss Cornelia Printzmetal... look at me, Cornelia! I'm on TV!

Willy THROWS his cane at the TV. It shatters.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - BEDROOM - DAYS LATER

Willy has not moved, although we can understand time has passed because the trays of food are now stacked 15 high.

A KNOCK on the door. Narpah enters.

NARPAH  
 You have a visitor, Mr. Wonka.

Wonka turns.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - LIBRARY -  
LATER

Arthur Slugworth sits on the sofa, uncomfortably. Willy enters.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Willy? You look like hell.

WILLY WONKA  
Did they see you come in?

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Who?

Willy looks around, paranoid.

WILLY WONKA  
*The spies.*

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
I'm not sure I know what-

WILLY WONKA  
Prodnose. Ficklegruber. They're  
after my latest invention. They've  
infiltrated my factory.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Willy. Are you... are you alright?

WILLY WONKA  
They're all out to get me.  
Prodnose. Ficklegruber. MI-5. The  
CIA. They're watching me.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Willy, you need to get some help-

WILLY WONKA  
Come with me.

Arthur looks at Willy, now a paranoid shell of a man.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - EVERLASTING GOBSTOPPER ROOM - LATER

An elaborate, colorful Rube Goldberg-esque contraption.  
Narpah is there.

WILLY WONKA  
I call it the Everlasting  
Gobstopper.

Willy hits a button. The machine ramps up. It gets louder and  
louder...

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Eveliegh Gobsmith.

(frantic)

I did everything right. *Everything*. I worked harder than anyone else. I treated her with the utmost respect. And for that, I suffered more than can be asked of any man. And yet I still offered her forgiveness. And for what? Nothing. And so I ask you, Sluggy? Why bother? Why even bother being a good man? Why be a good man when this is where you end up.

(then, sarcastic)

'So shines a good deed in a weary world.'

Eventually, an Everlasting Gobstopper pops out. Arthur reaches for it.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Arthur stops.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

It's not ready. But when it is, it will be glorious. One piece of candy that lasts forever.

Willy turns to Slugworth, serious.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

I need your help, Slugworth. I'm reopening the factory.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

I think that's a fine idea, Willy. Get back to work. Take your mind off things. Of course I'll help you. Whatever you need. You've suffered enough.

Willy looks at the Everlasting Gobstopper. Willy leans in and whispers something in Arthur's ear.

WILLY WONKA

(suddenly insanely chipper)

Now, Narpah, I think I shall take a nice trip down the river! Doesn't that sound lovely, Sluggy? A beautiful boat ride on a lovely afternoon!

Arthur is concerned.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - BOAT DOCK - SAME

Willy sits in the back of his giant, pink swan-shaped boat as Narpah navigates it down the chocolate river and into the

TUNNEL -

Images, somewhat psychadelic and terrifying, line the walls of the tunnel. Hard to tell if they're real or in Willy's head.

WILLY WONKA

(singing)

*There's no earthly way of knowing/  
Which direction they are going/  
There's no knowing where we're  
rowing/ Or which way the river's  
flowing!*

(BEAT)

You know Slugworth is right: I *have* suffered enough.

(to Narpah)

You've suffered enough. We've *all* suffered enough. I tried with The Buckets. Oh, I tried to offer her forgiveness. But still I suffer...

Narpah peers at Willy. Nods.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

...and I think it's high time we repaid the favor. Let's introduce the only thing she has left to your old friend, shall we!

Narpah smiles.

EXT. JUNGLE ISLAND - DOCKS - SAME

Rain. A GIANT CARGO SHIP. Ominous.

EXT. CARGO SHIP - SAME

Three Oompa Loompas hold CATTLE PRODS as they pace on the top of a giant CARGO HOLD.

Then... A FURIOUS HOWL.

The Oompa Loompas look to each other, nod. Then look to a shackled and tied up...

SHAM, the awful guy with the scar.

The Oompa Loompas motion for him to get in the cargo hold.

SHAM  
 (terror)  
 We can work out an arrangement.

ZAP! The Oompa Loompas nudge him with the prod.

SHAM (CONT'D)  
 I had a job to do.

Another JOLT. Sham enters the cargo hold.

A BEAT

Then a rustle. A scream. Then a thump: *...goodbye awful man.*

EXT. LONDON STREETS - DAY

Charlie walks along the street delivering newspapers. He pops into a

INT. CANDY SHOP - SAME

A group of kids all surround a color TV.

CANDY SHOP OWNER  
 Charlie... come look.

Charlie hops up on the counter and stares at the TV.

ON TV -

A NEWS ANCHOR speaks

NEWS ANCHOR  
 ...has announced he's re-opening  
 his factory.

The kids cheer.

CANDY SHOP OWNER  
 Shh! Shh!

NEWS ANCHOR  
 And in celebration he's sent out  
 four, repeat that four GOLDEN  
 TICKETS hidden inside Wonka Bars  
 all over the world. The lucky kids  
 who find those golden tickets will  
 be invited INSIDE the Wonka Factory  
 and be given a *LIFETIME SUPPLY OF*  
*CHOCOLATE!*

The Kids scream, then scramble for Wonka Bars.



CANDY SHOP OWNER  
 (fighting them off)  
 Save one for Charlie!

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 Oh. Gosh. Thanks but I can't afford  
 a Wonka Bar.

The Candy Shop owner smiles and hands one to Charlie.

CANDY SHOP OWNER  
 On me, Charlie... it's on me.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 Oh boy! Thank you!

Charlie runs out.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Charlie holds his breath and opens the Wonka Bar.

*Nothing.*

He shrugs and then heads home.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - SAME

Newspaper after newspaper. The world is abuzz over Wonka's Golden Tickets.

INT. SALT NUT FACTORY - DAY

A glass office overlooks a factory floor. HUNDREDS OF WORKERS unwrap cases of WONKA BARS.

ANGINA SALT  
 (pacing)  
 They must find one for my Veruca.  
 She's allowed to bring a guardian.  
 They must find one NOW!

A lump of man, HERBERT SALT looks on.

HERBERT SALT  
 They're trying their hardest, my  
 dear but-

ANGINA SALT  
 Veruca MUST get in to Wonka's  
 Factory. She simply must see him.

HERBERT SALT

But Veruca said she doesn't even want a golden ticket.

VERUCA SALT

I don't want a stupid golden ticket, Mummy! I want a giraffe.

ANGINA SALT

(silencing her)

You will want a golden ticket and you want it now. Have I made myself clear, Veruca?

VERUCA SALT

(scared)

Yes.

ANGINA SALT

(shouting to workers)

FIND THAT GOLDEN TICKET NOW!

The Workers work faster.

EXT. WONKA FACTORY - NIGHT

A MASSIVE 18-WHEELER shrouded in thick, military canvas enters the gates. 10 Oompa Loompas, all with cattle prods, await its arrival.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - CHOCOLATE RIVER - SAME

Willy stands atop a giant chocolate waterfall as an army of Oompa Loompas work furiously.

WILLY WONKA

Quality first, my little friends!  
Quality then speed. Quality then speed then fresh eggs! No. Wait. That's not right. Speed, then eggs, then quality and then a dash of patience with a side of la-dee-dah!

The chocolate churns. Narpah approaches Willy. Whispers.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Oh, our rather large guest has arrived! He must be terribly hungry. Well you tell him never fear, never fear for supper is almost here!

Willy grins.

INT. GLOOP CLOCKMAKERS - GERMANY - SAME

Reporters scramble to get an interview with a huge man and woman, AGUSTUS and MRS GLOOP, SR. while their obese 10 year old son AGUSTUS GLOOP chews on a slab of FUDGE.

MRS. GLOOP  
Tell the reporter how happy you are  
to have the golden ticket, Augustus.

AGUSTUS GLOOP  
(mouth full)  
Bbkjhkfkjh.

Mrs. Gloop slaps him on the back of the head.

Amidst the hubbub, Arthur Slugworth, wearing all black, is in the background. He exits, twirling a Cuckoo Clock on his way out.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - BEDROOM -  
SAME

Willy watches the scene on TV. He looks to the watch Felix gave him. Smiles.

EXT. BEAUREGARDE AUTO-MALL - MONTANA, USA - DAY

A CRUSH of reporters interview the gum-chewing Violet.

VIOLET BEUREGARDE  
(into mic)  
Hey. If that freak wants to give me  
a bunch a' free chocolate more  
power to him.

Violet smacks away on her gum. In the b.g.... Slugworth.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - BEDROOM -  
SAME

Willy watches.

WILLY WONKA  
Oh, nothing's free, My dear Violet.

INT. MIKE TEAVEE'S HOUSE - ARIZONA - SAME

A young man MIKE TEAVEE watches TV while being interviewed by REPORTERS. He seems like a dick.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - BEDROOM

Wonka perks up as he watches.

WILLY WONKA  
 (to Narpah)  
 Who is this?

Narpah looks down at his list.

NARPAH  
 Mike Teavee, Sir.

WILLY WONKA  
 (sighs)  
 It's supposed to be Mike *Teathee* of  
*Brixton*. His horrible father owns  
 the toothpaste factory.  
 (shrugs)  
 Oh well. This one looks like he has  
 it coming too.  
 (then, sly)  
 Just little Charlie left...

Wonka hops up.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
 Now let's check on those new nut  
 crackers I purchased!

Narpah begins to follow Willy until...

ON TV ... a SPECIAL BULLETIN. Wonka stops.

EXT. SALT NUT FACTORY - SAME

Reporters swarm the factory.

REPORTER  
 We're here out in front of the  
 world famous Salt Nut factory where  
 the fourth and FINAL ticket has  
 been found by this young gal, Ms.  
 Veruca Salt.

The Reporter thrusts the microphone in Veruca's face but  
 Angina grabs it, waving the GOLDEN TICKET.

ANGINA SALT  
 Veruca is plum pickled with  
 positivity! We are going to have  
 just the most wonderful time  
 visiting Mr. Willy Wonka's factory.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - BEDROOM -  
SAME

Willy SLAMS his cane down.

ANGINA SALT

(on TV)

You know, Mr. Wonka is a dear, dear  
friend of mine and it will be  
wonderful to *reconnect*.

Willy clicks off the TV.

WILLY WONKA

(furious)

That ticket meant for Charlie!

Wonka storms out of the room.

INT. THE BUCKET SHACK - SAME

Charlie enters, sullen.

GRANDPA JOE

What's wrong, Charlie?

CHARLIE BUCKET

They found the last ticket.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Good. You have no business  
cavorting with a thief like Mr.  
Willy Wonka.

GRANDPA JOE

Be quiet, you old hag.

(beat)

Now, Charlie, come here.

Charlie leans on Grandpa Joe's shoulder.

GRANDPA JOE (CONT'D)

Never you mind the naysayers. Your  
day will come.

CHARLIE BUCKET

But I saw it on the news. There's  
no more tickets left.

GRANDPA JOE

So, you don't get a golden ticket.  
You'll get other golden tickets.

CHARLIE BUCKET

I don't understand, Grandpa.

GRANDPA JOE

It's a metaphor Charlie. Your golden ticket is out there you just have to keep your eyes open so when it comes along you can see it.

GRANDMA GEORGINA

Oh, stop feeding the poor child riddles.

GRANDPA JOE

Let me tell you a secret, Charlie...

(whispering)

Reality is whatever we want it to be. A little imagination goes a long way.

Charlie smiles.

GRANDPA JOE (CONT'D)

Never forget that. Just look at what it's done for Mr. Wonka.

Eveliegh, furious, slams down a pot of cabbage soup.

EVELIEGH

*Enough.*

Everyone looks at her, stunned.

EXT. LONDON STREETS - THE NEXT DAY

Charlie, forlorn, walks past the same candy shop. He looks in, walks past.

Behind him, Slugworth enters.

LATER - DUSK

Charlie walks home, past the same shop. Another crowd of children are inside. Charlie looks in his pockets, pulls out a coin.

INT. CANDY SHOP - SAME

Charlie walks in confused, as the kids are all clamoring for Wonka Bars.

CANDY SHOP OWNER

Didn't ya' hear, Charlie? Wonka said there are actually FIVE golden tickets! There's one ticket left!

Charlie smiles. Puts his coin on the counter.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 Grandpa *was* right.  
 (BEAT)  
 One Wonka Bar please.

The Candy Shop Owner looks around, then grabs a bar from under the counter.

CANDY SHOP OWNER  
 (sly)  
 Why don't you try this one,  
 Charlie.

He winks at Charlie. Charlie takes a deep breath. Closes his eyes. Rips open the package...

A GOLDEN TICKET!

Charlie is elated.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 I won! I got a Golden Ticket!

Charlie takes off.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - THE BIG DAY

A crush of REPORTERS line the gates.

REPORTER  
 In just an hour, the five lucky  
 children will enter through these  
 once locked gates-

Above, in the same distant window: *Willy Wonka*.

And then just like that, he's gone...

INT. SALT NUT FACTORY - GLASS OFFICE - SAME

Angina is tied to a chair. Herbert stands before her holding a box of letters. He throws them at her.

Veruca is behind her father, loving every minute of it.

HERBERT SALT  
 An affair? An affair with Mr. Willy  
 Wonka.

ANGINA SALT  
 Herbert. It was nothing. I'll make  
 it up to you as soon as Veruca and  
 I-

HERBERT SALT  
 Oh you'll make it up to me alright.  
 You'll see. *He'll see.*  
 (to Veruca)  
 Veruca.

Veruca approaches her mother, rips off a piece of DUCT TAPE.

ANGINA SALT  
 Veruca. Veruca, no! I am your  
 mother. Veruca! Don't you want  
 Mummy to take you to Mr. Wonka's-

Veruca duct tapes Angina's mouth shut.

VERUCA SALT  
 Finally she shuts up for once.

HERBERT SALT  
 Alright, Veruca. Off to the car.  
 Daddy is gonna' pay Mr. Wonka a  
 visit.

Herbert and Veruca exit as Angina, bound and gagged,  
 struggles for help.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - COCOA BEAN TANK - SAME

Willy stands on cat walk overlooking a giant tank filled with  
 cocoa beans. He walks to the next giant tank...

Inside this one is THE VERMICIOUS KNID, shackled to the wall.

WILLY WONKA  
 Not much longer my hungry little  
 beast. Not much longer.  
 (smiles)  
 Today, I ordered in.

The Vermicious Knid bounds up, furious, toward the catwalk  
 but the shackles snag it. Still... it's more terrifying than  
 ever.

INT. THE BUCKET ESTATE - SAME

Eveliegh enters with a basket of laundry. She looks around.

EVELIEGH  
 Where's Charlie? Where's Dad?

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA  
 Well they've gone to Wonka's, of  
 course.



EVELIEGH  
What? What do you mean?

GRANDMA GEORGINA  
I told you we should've told her.

GRANDPA GEORGE  
She told you, you should've told her.

EVELIEGH  
Told me what?

GRANDMA JOSEPHINA  
Well Charlie found a Golden Ticket, of course.

EVELIEGH  
*Oh my God.*

Eveliegh races out.

EXT. THE BUCKET SHACK - SAME

Eveliegh races down the street. She's terrified.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - FOYER - SAME

Willy puts on his purple coat and top hat. He's flanked by Slugworth and Narpah.

WILLY WONKA  
Gentlemen...

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
(pulling Willy aside)  
Willy. What's this all for? Is it just to sell more chocolate? Because there are better ways-

WILLY WONKA  
You'll see, Sluggo!

Willy opens the door. Flashbulbs erupt!

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
My public awaits!

Willy exits.

INT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - COAT CHECK ROOM - LATER

Willy shuffles the winners inside after meeting them. First, Augustus Gloop and his mother.

WILLY WONKA  
Oh Augustus. Augustus Gloop.

Augustus stops. Willy whispers to him and his mother.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
I never did get a chance to ask:  
exactly how old are you, young man?

MRS. GLOOP  
Today is his tenth birthday.

WILLY WONKA  
And what time exactly were you born  
ten years ago, Augustus?

MRS. GLOOP  
He was born at 11 in the morning.  
(BEAT, whispering)  
Does that mean he won already?

WILLY WONKA  
(looking at Felix's watch)  
No. It means we haven't a moment to  
waste!

Next, Violet Beauregarde and her father MR. BEAUREGARDE.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Hello *Violet*.

Willy literally shoves her away. She looks at him and scowls.

Next, Mike Teavee.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
You were a mistake. *In every sense  
of the word.*

Willy shoves him off to a few Oompa Loompas.

Herbert Salt approaches Willy. Leans in.

HERBERT SALT  
(whispering to Willy)  
I know you been getting on with my  
wife.

WILLY WONKA  
 (whispering back)  
 And I hated every minute of it.  
 You, Sir, are a hero to men the  
 world over for taking that woman  
 off our hands.  
 (loud again)  
 Alright, move along.

The Oompa-Loompas drag the Salts inside.

And finally...

Charlie Bucket and Grandpa Joe.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
 Big day for you, Charlie!

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 I can't wait, Mr. Wonka-

Willy puts a 'shh' finger up to his mouth.

WILLY WONKA  
 (whispering)  
 Charlie. Do you know what happened  
 to the man who suddenly got  
 everything he ever wanted?

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 What happened?

WILLY WONKA  
 He finally lived happily ever  
 after.  
 (BEAT)  
 Now lets move along!

Grandpa Joe and Charlie follow Willy.

GRANDPA JOE  
 (whispering)  
 I think he means you, Charlie!  
 You're the man who's gonna' get  
 everything he ever wanted.

Willy shuffles Charlie and Grandpa Joe through a door.  
 Pauses.

WILLY WONKA  
 (to himself)  
 Oh, how very wrong you are, Lord  
 Gobsmith... How very wrong are you!

Willy then kicks up his heels and heads through the door.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - CANDY ROOM - SAME

Candy growing everywhere. The chocolate river and waterfall in the distance. The kids and adults are pre-occupied with all the wonders.

WILLY WONKA  
(shouting)  
Everything is eat-able! Take  
whatever you like!

Willy finds Augustus.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Ahhh. Augustus. If I may have a  
word...  
(whispering)  
Do you know what this is, Augustus?

Willy shows him Felix's watch.

AGUSTUS GLOOP  
(shoveling whipped cream  
in his mouth)  
Leave me alone, I'm busy.

WILLY WONKA  
This is the watch of a very close  
friend of mine. He once worked for  
your father.

Augustus catches a CHOCOLATE frog, eats it.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
But your father was not very nice  
to my friend and did something very  
terrible to him.

Augustus spots the Chocolate River.

AGUSTUS GLOOP  
Ooh, look! A river of chocolate!

He kneels down to drink from it. Wonka comes up behind him, whispers in his ear.

WILLY WONKA  
Your father, Augustus, sent him  
away even though he had done  
nothing wrong. And do you know when  
all of this happened, my Augustus?  
(looks at Felix's watch)  
Exactly ten years ago today.

Willy, with a tap of his foot, knocks Augustus into the chocolate river.

AGUSTUS GLOOP

Help!

Mrs. Gloop races over.

MRS. GLOOP

Agustus! Help him!

WILLY WONKA

(whispering to Mrs. Gloop)

All bad apples deserve to die.

(to everyone else)

Time to go! Chop! Chop! Everyone  
this way.

Everyone follows Willy, a bit scared now. From the top of the waterfall, Slugworth watches.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - GATES - SAME

Everyone is gone. The gates are locked. Eveliegh races up.

EVELIEGH

Charlie!

She grabs the iron gates and tries to pry them open.

Nothing.

She tries again.

Still nothing.

Then, a distant HOWL...

INT. WONKA FACTORY - EVERLASTING GOBSTOPPER ROOM - SAME

Willy explains the Everlasting Gobstopper to the remaining kids and parents. Violet pokes around a GUM MAKER.

WILLY WONKA

Lasts forever. You only need to buy  
one. That way no matter how much  
money you have, when it comes to an  
Everlasting Gobstopper, we're all  
equal.

HERBERT SALT

Sounds like socialism to me.

WILLY WONKA

(winking)

But I thought you liked sharing.

Willy spots Violet putting a piece of gum into her mouth.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

(to Violet)

Oh, I wouldn't eat that if I were you.

CHARLIE BUCKET

(to Grandpa Joe)

Why doesn't she listen to Mr. Wonka?

Willy hears this. Makes him even more upset that Charlie's sweet.

WILLY WONKA

Move along.

They make their way to a hallway, leaving Violet...

HALLWAY -

MIKE TEAVEE

What's a Gobstopper?

WILLY WONKA

(side eye to Grandpa Joe)

It stops Gobs, obviously. Now, moving on over here-

Mr. Beuregarde comes running into the hallway.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Wonka! Wait! It's Violet. She's... blue.

WILLY WONKA

Who?

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Yes! Blue?

WILLY WONKA

No. I said 'Who?'

MR. BEAUREGARDE

Violet. My daughter. She's blue.

WILLY WONKA

Hmmm. I don't seem to recall a Violet.

MR. BEAUREGARDE

But we just-

WILLY WONKA

I think you should have your head examined. You may have bumped it on the way in. Oompa Loompas!

Willy and the rest are gone. A swarm of Oompa Loompas walk past the group and back into the previous room to roll Violet away.

MR. BEAUREGARDE  
Wait! My daughter!

Wonka is gone.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - BOAT DOCK - LATER

Wonka helps everyone onto the Swan Boat. Slugworth is there.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Willy. Can I speak with you?

WILLY WONKA  
As you can see I'm a bit  
preoccupied at the moment.

Arthur grabs Willy and drags him into -

THE OPTICAL HALLWAY -

Arthur shuts the door behind Willy.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
What are you doing?

WILLY WONKA  
(crazed)  
What am I doing? What are any of us  
ever doing, Sluggy? Can anyone  
*really* say what we're ever doing?  
Just standing on a rock in the  
middle of space that's spinning at  
a rate of 108,000 kilometers per  
hour! That's what I'm doing,  
Sluggy.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
The children, Willy? What are you  
doing? The fat one is probably  
drowned and now the gum chewer's  
turned into some sort of sick  
medical experiment.

WILLY WONKA  
She's simply a blueberry.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Willy. They're just children.

Willy becomes agitated.

WILLY WONKA

*Just children!?* Just awful children. Just awful children who will grow up to become awful adults who will then unleash all manners of pains and ills upon the rest of us. I am doing the world a favor by extinguishing them now!

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

*Extinguishing?* Willy! You're mad.

WILLY WONKA

All questions regarding my sanity must be submitted in writing to the perpetrators of said crime!

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

What are you talking about!

WILLY WONKA

(terrifying)

*THE BUCKETS.* George and Georgina BUCKET. Their son, Hal BUCKET. Lord and Lady Gobsmith, who married off their daughter - perhaps you remember her - Eveliegh Gobsmith ... now called Eveliegh BUCKET. Well I thought I destroyed them. But I was wrong and so finally and without further adieu we shall bid adieu to Charlie BUCKET. Now, good day, Mr. Slugworth.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

You... you've become a bitter, vile man, William Banniston.

WILLY WONKA

Never call me that.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

Look at yourself. You're no better than Hal. No better than Hal at all.

This seems to get to Willy... if only for a second.

WILLY WONKA

They did this to me!

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

The Willy I once knew used to see things any way he pleased. I guess he pleased to see himself a victim of a common drunkard and his fickle wife.



WILLY WONKA

Narpah!

Narpah enters.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

Escort Arthur Slugworth off the property. Good day, good day.

Several Oompa Loompas enter and drag Arthur out.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

I used to look up to you, Willy.

WILLY WONKA

I SAID GOOD DAY!

Willy storms out.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - BOAT DOCK - SAME

Willy enters, fluffs his coat.

WILLY WONKA

It's just so hard to find good help these days, isn't that right, Veruca?

VERUCA SALT

That's the first smart thing you've said all day.

WILLY WONKA

Oh, I'm sorry Veruca all words must be spoken upside down and then flipped rightside upways from now on.

(BEAT)

Now where were we? Ahh yes, everyone into the boat.

Willy hops up front. The boat begins moving down into it's psychadelic terror tunnel.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)

(singing)

Onward Christian soldiers!

GRANDPA JOE

(to Charlie)

He's gone mad.

Willy peers through the boats rear-view mirror, studies Charlie's response.

CHARLIE BUCKET

I like him.

Willy sours: *this kid will do no wrong.*

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - SAME

Arthur runs along the walls of the estate. He spots Eveliegh trying in vain to scale the walls.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH

Eveliegh.

She stops.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH (CONT'D)

I know we've had our differences in the past but we must do away with all that now.

(BEAT)

Charlie is in great danger.

Another HOWL.

EVELIEGH

I know.

(BEAT)

And I know a way in.

They both begin running.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - NUT ROOM - LATER

Music starts up. Willy is maniacally dancing and twirling all around a large room filled with GIANT SQUIRRELS. They crack nuts. The nuts drop down on a LAWYER'S SCALE: GOOD NUT or BAD NUT.

As the music swells, Willy whispers something into Veruca's ear and, with an elegant tap of his cane, knocks her down into the BAD NUT chute. Her father dives after her.

Willy twirls to the music... stops at Charlie.

WILLY WONKA

(whispering)

We're getting close, Charlie Bucket... very close!

Charlie smiles. He shouldn't.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - TV ROOM - LATER

Same music. Mike Teavee steps up on a platform underneath what looks like a giant laser.

Willy casually leans on a RED BUTTON.

Mike disappears, just a million tiny particles floating above Willy like space dust.

It's almost beautiful... slow motion as Willy conducts the space dust like dancers in a ballet. He's so far gone, yet so joyous.

We can't hear because of the music but Mrs. Teavee is truly freaking out at the size of her newly shrunken son.

Willy pays her no mind as the Oompa Loompas escort them away.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - WALLPAPER HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Willy walks behind Charlie and Grandpa Joe.

WILLY WONKA

Four terrible children gone. One good little boy left.

(BEAT)

Now just through this door is the cocoa bean room! Would you like to see the cocoa bean room, Charlie?

Charlie stops.

CHARLIE BUCKET

Well, Mr. Wonka.. I would but first: will they be okay?

WILLY WONKA

Will who be okay?

CHARLIE BUCKET

The other kids?

WILLY WONKA

What other kids?

CHARLIE BUCKET

Agustus. And Violet. And Veruca. And Mike.

WILLY WONKA

Hmm. Names aren't ringing a bell.

CHARLIE BUCKET

Agustus was the kid who knew so much about your chocolate.

(MORE)

CHARLIE BUCKET (CONT'D)  
 You were his hero, Mr. Wonka. He said he wanted to be just like you when he grew up.

WILLY WONKA  
 He did? I mean... we must keep moving. The Bean Room awaits.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 Yeah. Because I guess his father was a real jerk. Agustus even tried to recreate some of your recipes but he said you were too much of genius to be copied.

Willy sours: *this shall not affect me!*

CHARLIE BUCKET (CONT'D)  
 And Violet. She turned into a blueberry? You must remember her. Well she was the friendly one? Just as friendly as anyone I've ever met. Could talk to anyone. I wish I could do that. I'd probably have more friends if I could.

GRANDPA JOE  
 The blueberry, Wonka? Just moments ago. You must remember?

WILLY WONKA  
 Do you hear a bell? No bell?! Therefore no bell is ringing therefore no bell has rung!  
 (ignoring them)  
 Come now! We must beat on! Boats against the current, born back ceaselessly into the past and so on and so forth etcetera, etcetera, sic transit gloria blah-dee-dah!

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 But will they be okay? Veruca too?

WILLY WONKA  
 Veruca? You mean to tell me someone named after a common and highly inappropriate wart was in my factory?

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 She was the really pretty girl. She knew exactly what she wanted. Sometimes I wish I could make up my mind like her. And she offered to give me her old giraffe while we were on the boat. I never met a girl so nice.

Willy can barely stand Charlie's kindness anymore.

CHARLIE BUCKET (CONT'D)  
And Mike Teavee. Wow. The American  
boy. American kids are so cool. He  
told me all about-

Willy reaches the end of the hallway.

WILLY WONKA  
*ENOUGH!*

Wonka opens the door to the Cocoa Bean Room... Charlie's  
final resting ground.

EXT. WONKA ESTATE (FORMERLY THE BUCKET ESTATE) - SAME

Eveliegh and Arthur spot a small grate in the wall that  
surrounds Wonka's estate.

EVELIEGH  
They used these tunnels during the  
air raids.

She reaches down and RIPS off the metal grate.

ARTHUR SLUGWORTH  
Well then.

EVELIEGH  
Follow me.

Eveliegh and Arthur duck inside.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - COCOA BEAN ROOM- SAME

Willy walks along the catwalk, thrilled.

WILLY WONKA  
Well we've reached the end of the  
line!

GRANDPA JOE  
The end? What about Charlie? What  
about his lifetime supply of  
chocolate?

Willy twirls around.

WILLY WONKA  
He won't need it.

GRANDPA JOE  
But he's the last kid left.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 It's okay, Grandpa. I don't mind.  
 What am I going to do with  
 chocolate for life?

A HOWL... Then Willy rears his head at Charlie...

WILLY WONKA  
 WILL. YOU. STOP!

GRANDPA JOE  
 Hey! He's just a child.

WILLY WONKA  
 (mimicking Charlie)  
 "I like him" "I wish I could make  
 friends like her." "No one's ever  
 been so nice to me." "She said I  
 could have her old giraffe." Blah,  
 blah, blah I'm little Mr. Perfect.

Willy moves closer to the edge of the next Cocoa Bean tank.  
 Grandpa Joe puts his arms around Charlie's shoulders.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
 (moving in)  
 You are vile just like the rest of  
 them. Admit it.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 I don't understand, Mr. Wonka.

WILLY WONKA  
 (laughing)  
 Oh, I get it now! THIS is your  
 rouse. Well played, Charlie. Well  
 played. But I'm on to you. No one  
 as sickly sweet as you could spring  
 forth from Bucket Blood!

Willy puts his hand on Charlie's hand, which grips the  
 railing of the Catwalk.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - JUICING ROOM - SAME

Eveliegh and Arthur races past Violet, basically back to  
 normal but still blue.

EVELIEGH  
 Hurry.

Another HOWL. They keep running.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - COCOA BEAN ROOM - SAME

Willy is in a fury. His prize is close.

GRANDPA JOE  
C'mon, Charlie. Let's get out of  
here. This man is a crook!

Willy blocks them on the catwalk.

WILLY WONKA  
Am I? Am I, Charlie? Is your  
grandfather right? Am I a crook?  
Say it, Charlie? Say I'm monster.  
Say what you're really thinking for  
once. C'mon Charlie! Show me your  
anger! Show me your hatred. Show me  
your true, disgusting vile nature!  
TELL ME WHAT I TRULY AM!

Charlie is terrified.

Just then The Vermicious Knid BOUNDS up... still shackled.

GRANDPA JOE  
What is that!

Willy smiles.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - INCINERATOR ROOM - SAME

Veruca and Herbert, bandaged sit on gurneys. Eveliegh and Arthur race by.

Herbert, in a daze, points to a long hallway. Arthur and Eveliegh race out.

INT. WONKA FACTORY - COCOA BEAN ROOM - SAME

Wonka is a murderous wreck. Grandpa Joe looks around for a way out.

WILLY WONKA  
I SAID TELL ME WHAT YOU REALLY  
THINK OF ME, CHARLIE!

CHARLIE BUCKET  
(scared, but honest)  
I think you're Willy Wonka. The  
greatest man who has ever lived.  
You spend your whole time making  
children all over the world happy.  
Day in and day out. Who else can  
say that?

Willy is fighting Charlie's truth.

CHARLIE BUCKET (CONT'D)  
 And I think sometimes, someone is  
 so good and so pure that maybe it's  
 hard for them to relate to everyone  
 else because most people aren't  
 like that. But you are. And I hope  
 you stay that way forever. Because  
 most people out there may be sad  
 and angry and drab but you don't  
 let any of that get to you! You're  
 Willy Wonka...

Willy turns, he's begun to cry.

CHARLIE BUCKET (CONT'D)  
 And you're one of the few people  
 around who knows that reality is  
 whatever we want it to be.

Willy stops.

WILLY WONKA  
 What did you say?

Grandpa is ready to attack.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
 Reality is whatever we want it to  
 be. My Grandpa' Joe taught me that.  
 Didn't ya' Grandpa?

ON WILLY: He's changed in an instant. He's silent.

GRANDPA JOE  
 (whispering)  
 Let's get out of here, Charlie.

But The Vermicious Knid leaps again.

He shakes the catwalk.

Charlie topples

But catches the catwalk just in time.

ON SLUGWORTH AND EVELIEGH -

As they enter. Charlie dangles over the beast...

But then, just in time, Willy reaches down and saves Charlie  
 from the now leaping Knid.

He hugs little Charlie, kneels down, wipes his tears.



Eveliegh and Slugworth stop as Wonka embraces Charlie.

INT. WONKA CHOCOLATE SHOP - WILLY'S OFFICE - LATER

Willy is all smiles.

WILLY WONKA  
It's yours, Charlie.

GRANDPA JOE  
What's his.

WILLY WONKA  
This. All of this. Wonka Chocolate  
Factory. I'm giving it to you. It's  
all yours.

GRANDPA JOE  
I don't under-

WILLY WONKA  
It was always supposed to be yours  
anyway, Charlie. One day this  
would've been yours had I not come  
along. But now I don't need it.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
But you're Willy Wonka.

WILLY WONKA  
I'm free now, Charlie. I'm free.

Willy backs up, slides up a wall of BOOKS to reveal a great  
GLASS ELEVATOR. He opens it and steps inside.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Take good care of it, Charlie.

GRANDPA JOE  
He's really serious!

Willy tosses Charlie a set of keys.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
Thank you, Mr. Wonka! I won't let  
you down.

Wonka presses a button on the glass elevator. It ramps up. He  
looks to Eveliegh.

WILLY WONKA  
Eveliegh. You are a truly  
remarkable mother. The best there  
is. And Sluggy. My good man Sluggy.  
I trust you'll stay here and be  
Charlie's right hand man.

The elevator is getting louder.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Goodbye my friends! Goodbye.

Willy looks to Charlie.

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
Thank you, Charlie.

CHARLIE BUCKET  
But I didn't do anything, Mr.  
Wonka.

WILLY WONKA  
Oh but you did, Charlie. You did.  
I'm free, Charlie.

The elevator shakes furiously. And with that, Mr. Willy Wonka shoots up into the sky in his glass elevator...

ON WONKA:

WILLY WONKA (CONT'D)  
*I'm free.*

**THE END**