Willy Wonka Audition Lines

*\*\*Choose a monologue to prepare for your audition. Your choice of monologue does NOT mean that is the only part you are interested in or will be considered for. We don’t care if you do a boy or girl monologue.*

*Choose a monologue that you will have fun preparing and performing! \*\**

**Violet**: I’m a gum chewer, normally, but when I heard about Wonka’s contest, I laid off the gum and switched to candy bars. Now of course, I’m right back on gum. In fact, I’ve been working on this piece for over three months solid. I’ve beaten the record set by my best friend, Cornelia Prinzmetel. Hi, Cornelia... listen to this…(*Violet chews loudly into the microphone*). That’s the sound of you losing! Listen some more… (*Violet chews even more loudly adding smacks and pops).*

**Mike Teavee**: (*Mike is watching TV and talking to both his mom and the reporter*).

Didn’t I tell you not to interrupt?! This is the best part! Crack, smack, whack! Dead. Did you see him die? That was so totally *awesome*!---------Yeah! I GOT a ticket, big deal! Means I’m gonna miss at least an hour of my second favorite show AND I’m gonna have to leave the house to tour some stupid Chocolate Factory. Right. Whatever…Hit him! Hit him harder…Yeah!

**Charlie**: Really? (*tears open the candy bar and takes a bite*) Mm…it’s so good! Thanks. I’d better get to school. Do you think I could get another to share with my family? I’ll pay for it. Here goes. One, two, three! (*Finds the Golden ticket*) I found it! I found the last Golden Ticket! Whoo-hoo!

**Veruca Salt:** See here, Wonka, I want a squirrel. I want a squirrel, and an Oompa-Loompa. I want a squirrel, and an Oompa-Loompa and a pink candy boat and while we’re at it… (*her attention is drawn to the fizzy room).* Bubbles? Do they taste like candy? Mr. Wonka sweetie, I WANT BUBBLES THAT TASTE LIKE CANDY!!!

**Willy Wonka**: Well, well, well. Two naughty little children gone. Three little children left. Come along, there’s so much see to more. Stop. Reverse that. Ah, I quite forgot about this room—it’s the Fizzy Lifting Drink Room! Just one sip of my Fizzy Lifting Drink and you will float on air. Unfortunately, my legal advisors have forbidden our taking even the tiniest of taste. Come along, I’ve more exciting things to show you.

**Trout (Reporter)**: Ladies and gentlemen, this JUST IN: the fourth Golden Ticket has been located in Television City, California, leaving only the fifth and final ticket to be found! We’re live at the home of Mike Teavee, the finder of the fourth Golden Ticket. Here’s Ms. Teavee now. Tell us about finding the Golden Ticket, ma’am!

**Candy Kid**: I can’t help it. I love candy! All candy! Chocolate, caramel, jawbreakers, suckers…

**Mrs. Gloop**: Yes, I just knew my little snausage-vausage would find the Golden Ticket! He eats so much candy that it was almost impossible for him not to find one! What does little Augustus do when his tummy is all full? He eats more!