CFRT Charlie Auditions- Grandpa Joe Packet Side 1

CHARLIE

Start

(Quietly)

I'm home! Grandpa Joe?

CHARLIE pokes him & he wakes with a start.

GRANDPA JOE

Mr. Crockett! Duck!

CHARLIE

Grandpa Joe, it's me!

GRANDPA JOE

Oh! Charlie! I thought I was back at the Alamo.

CHARLIE

You were dreaming!

GRANDPA JOE

Dreaming? Me? No! Never. I was resting my eyes. I was wide awake! Like a coiled spring. Always ready to pounce.

CHARLIE

Well pounce on this. Look.

GRANDPA JOE

What's that?

CHARLIE

It's a wrapper from a Whipple Scrumptious Fudge Mallow Delight.

GRANDPA JOE

Wonka's masterpiece! Where on earth did you find it?

CHARLIE

A candy shop just opened at the end of our street and guess what? It sells Wonka bars.

GRANDPA JOE & CHARLIE

Imagine!

CHARLIE

Come on, let's put this in my scrapbook. Then we've just got time to play "Willy Wonka."

CHARLIE brings the scrapbook out from its hiding place under the stairs.

GRANDPA JOE

Oh Charlie, you know we're not supposed to play "Willy Wonka." Your mom says it distracts you from your homework.

CHARLIE

She won't find out.

GRANDPA JOE

Why don't I tell you a story instead? How about the time I was a travel agent for a Mr. Lewis and a Mr. Clark. A weekend break in the hills they asked for... lovely gentlemen. I wonder what happened to them.

CHARLIE interrupts.

CHARLIE

Pleeease! Grandpa Joe. Pleeeease. You know what sort of story I want!

Stop

#3 – Charlie, You & I

GRANDPA JOE

All right! But shhh. We mustn't wake up your other grandparents.

I'M AN OLD, OLD MAN
WITH A TONGUE THAT CAN
TELL A DIFF'RENT TALE FOR EV'RY YEAR
BUT WHEN I ASK THIS BOY
TO SAY WHICH STORY HE'D ENJOY

GRANDPÀJOE & CHARLIE

"WILLY WONKA!"...

GRANDPA **Q**E

... IS ALL I EVER HEAR

CHARLIE is in his Willy Wonka hat and cane.

CHARLIE

What?

CFRT Charlie Auditions- Grandpa Joe Packet Side 2

MRS. BUCKET

Last night Mrs Walinsky cut my shifts at the laundry.

The GRANDPARENTS vocally react.

She's gone and bought a machine. She only needs me for delicates now. I'll find more work. But, in the meantime, we just have to tighten our belts. We haven't a cent to spare.

The reality sinks in.

I'm sorry Charlie.

CHARLIE

That's all right, mom.

MRS. BUCKET

Come on. You don't want to be late for school.

CHARLIE, despondent, puts on his schoolbag and starts to go.

GRANDPA JOE

Start

Now look here! I know times are hard, but a birthday's a birthday, and a kid oughtah have a present on his birthday, oughtn't he? 'Specially if that kid's Charlie.

MRS. BUCKET

Toe!

GRANDPA JOE

Now, as it happens, I've saved up quite a bit of money over the years.

GRANDPA JOE brings a sock out from under his pillow.

Seventy nine cents to be exact.

JOSEPHINE

Joe, that money's supposed to be for your funeral!

GRANDPA JOE

Oh stick me in a trash bag and put me out on a Tuesday, Josephine. I don't care about funerals. I just care about Charlie, and I think he should have a chance at a golden ticket.

CHARLIE

But, Grandpa Joe, my birthday's not for twenty-nine and a half days. All the golden tickets could be gone by then!

GRANDPA JOE

Gone! What sort of spirit is that! Don't you remember my story about hunting rhinos in Africa?

CHARLIE

With Dr. Livingston, I presume?!

GRANDPA JOE

That's the one. Do you remember, what he told me? "Joe," he said -

CHARLIE

"When the rhinos charge-

CHARLIE & GRANDPA JOE

Never waver.

CHARLIE

Stand your ground! Let fate decide."

GRANDPA JOE

He was a wise man, Dr. Livingston.

JOSEPHINE

Whatever happened to him?

#4B - Candyshack

GRANDPA JOE

He was killed by a Rhino. But that's not the point. The point is Charlie—stand your ground. If there's a golden ticket out there with your name on it, it'll find you.

Stop

MRS. BUCKET

It's a chance in a million, Charlie.

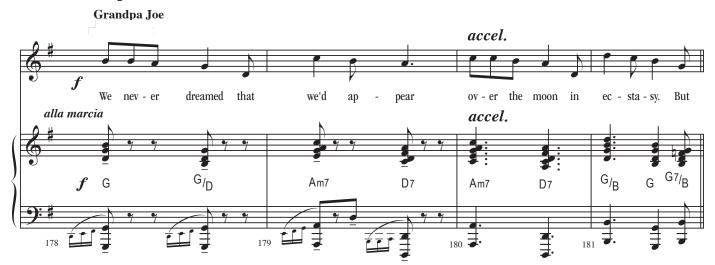
CHARLIE

One chance is all I need. (CHARLIE crosses out of the shack.)





Slower Tempo





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