

## **Charlie and the Great Glass Elevator**

### **SIDE 5 – Charlie, Willy Wonka**

*(Charlie, Grandpa Joe, and Willy Wonka are floating in space in the Great Glass Elevator.)*

CHARLIE. What in the world keeps this thing up in the air, Mr. Wonka?

MR. WONKA. Skyhooks.

CHARLIE. Skyhooks? Wow! Grandpa Joe? Isn't Mr. Wonka a fantastic man. I love him. He's my friend.

MR. WONKA *(excitedly)*. We must hurry, Charlie! We have so much time and so little to do! No! Wait! Strike that! Reverse it! Thank you! Gracias! Now back to the factory! *(He claps his hands twice and springs two feet in the air with both feet.)* Back we fly to the factory! But we must go up before we can come down! We must go higher and higher!

CHARLIE. Higher or lower? I don't quite understand, Mr. Wonka. But, I'm sure you know what you're doing.

MR. WONKA *(yelling)*. Yes! We must go higher! We must go tremendously high! Hold onto your stomachs!

CHARLIE *(shouting)*. Why up and not down, Mr. Wonka? We can't see the ground.

MR. WONKA *(shouting)*. Because the higher we are when we start coming down, the faster we'll be going when we hit. We've got to be going at an absolutely sizzling speed when we hit!

CHARLIE. When we hit what?

MR. WONKA. The factory, of course!

CHARLIE *(beginning to act just a little unsure of things)*. Err.... Mr. Wonka! *(He yells above the noise.)* What I don't understand is why we've got to come down at such a terrific speed!

MR. WONKA. My dear boy, if we don't come down at a terrific speed, we'll never burst our way back through the roof of the factory. It's not easy to punch a hole in a roof as strong as that.

CHARLIE. But isn't there a hole in it already. *(He continues to yell over the noise.)* We made it when we came out!

MR. WONKA. Then we shall make another! Two holes are better than one. Any mouse will tell you that.

CHARLIE. *(shouting)*. Mr. Wonka, don't you think this is about high enough?

MR. WONKA. Very nearly, but not quite. Don't talk to me now, please. Don't disturb me. I must watch things very carefully at this stage. Split-second timing, my boy, that's what it's got to be, Split... Second... Timing. You see this button here? I must press it at exactly the right instant. If I'm just half a second late, then we'll go... too high!

CHARLIE. But, what happens if we go too high?

MR. WONKA. Too high? Too high? What? Oh no, I've lost my concentration? Wait! It's too late! Oh, my goodness me, we're cooked! *(As MR. WONKA says this, ALL begin behaving in a bouncy, floating fashion. They are weightless and move in slow motion with a swimming motion.)*

CHARLIE. What happened? Did we go too far?

MR. WONKA. Too far? I'll say we went too far! You know where we've gone, my friends? We've gone into orbit! *(ALL look too flabbergasted to speak.)* We are now rushing around the earth at seventeen thousand miles an hour.

CHARLIE. This is the strangest feeling. *(He swims about.)* I feel like a bubble. Wooh... wait a minute... It's great! It feels as though I don't weigh anything at all.

MR. WONKA. You don't! None of us weighs anything... not even one ounce. Just float around and be happy.