

THIS PIECE IS FOR CHARLOTTE WATERBUTT AND GRANDMA JOSEPHINE-PART 1

Enter Charlotte and Grandma Josephine

Charlotte: It's very exciting news about the factory, isn't it Grandma Josephine?

GJ: Yes Charlotte, some lucky folk are going to get to see what an amazing place it is. Your Grandpa used to tell me such stories of when he worked there.

He was one of the best chocolatiers in the world. I do miss him, what he couldn't do with a Walnut Whip wasn't worth mentioning.

Charlotte: Don't forget dad, you always say his nut clusters were the talk of the town.

GJ: They were, and your Uncle Joe's mint balls had to be seen to be believed.

Charlotte: I'd love to go in there, I'd love to see if everything I have imagined is true. Do you think I have a chance of getting a golden ticket?

GJ: Yes dear everyone has a chance, but I fear the odds will be stacked against you. The rich kids who can afford to buy lots of chocolate bars will have the best chance. *(Points at audience)* like this lot. They look like they can afford a few treats. *(To Audience)* Hello there, I'm Josephine and this is Charlotte.

Charlotte: *(To audience)* She's my grandmother.

GJ: I know it's hard to believe isn't it.

Audience: Oh no it isn't!

GJ: Oh yes it is!

Audience: Oh no it isn't!

Charlotte: How do you keep looking so young Grandma?

GJ: I had plastic surgery *(to audience)* it's a pity it melted! *(To Charlotte)* Anyway this lot look like they've got a few bob. I bet any money the golden tickets winners are out there somewhere.

Charlotte: *(To audience)* Yes, since the factory gates closed Dad has struggled to find work and we've been poor. At least since his origami business folded, he seems to be settled in this latest job at Clintons.

GJ: I am sorry to tell you dear they gave him his cards this morning.