

Audition Instructions: *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*

Please complete the audition form and bring it with you to the audition.

Please email MCTInfo@MainstageClassicTheatre.org to let us know that you will be auditioning.

Auditions will include cold readings as well as the following. Please read through and choose **one** to memorize and perform in character. The Directors will cast all roles according to which role they feel you are best suited from this one audition as well as the cold readings.

WILLY WONKA- (many lines, an exuberant man, middle age, with lots of personality)

“Welcome! Welcome! Welcome! Hello, everyone! Let’s see now, I wonder if I can recognize all of you by the pictures of you in the newspaper.....our tour is about to begin! But do keep together. Please don’t wander off by yourselves. I shouldn’t like to lose any of you at this stage of the proceedings.”

CHARLIE-(many lines, should appear about 10-12 years old)

“I sure would like to find that golden ticket. You know...it just about makes me faint when I have to pass Mr. Wonka’s chocolate Factory every day as I go to school. The smell of that wonderful chocolate makes me so dreamy that I often fall asleep and bump into Mr. Wonka’s fence. ... But I guess I should realize that dreams don’t come true.”

NARRATORS – (many lines, all ages, must have lots of personality and project well)

“Welcome to the tale of a delicious adventure in a wonderful land. You can tell it will be delicious— can’t you smell it already? Oh, how I love that gorgeous smell. You’ve all heard of Cadbury’s, Hershey’s, Nestles, Wonka—what’s that? You say, what’s Wonka? You mean you don’t know what Wonka is?”

GRANDPA JOE- (older, caring)

“Well, Mr. Wonka has been an important man in this town for a good long time. A lot of people said some unkind things about him after he closed down the factory, but I always felt that he had his reasons. Actually, I’m quite excited about this Golden Ticket thing. It’s a good excuse to see what is going on in that factory and how he’s running it.”

GRANDMA JOSEPHINE- (older, kind, gentle)

“Well, now that four children with the tickets have been found, I sure hope it’s not one like that repulsive Gloop boy! Or as spoiled as Veruca Salt. Poor Charlie, just think of how Charlie enjoyed the candy. He just loves Willy Wonka chocolate and he didn’t get a ticket.”

MRS. GLOOP- (Augustus’ mother, becomes a little hysterical)

“Augustus! Be careful. You’re leaning too far out! (He falls in) Oh no. Save him! He’ll drown. He can’t swim. Save him. Save him. Do something. Oh, help. Police! He will be turned into marshmallows.”

MRS. BEAUREGARD- (Violet Beauregard’s mother, prim and proper)

“Violet, you’re swelling up! And your nose is turning blue. You’re swelling up like a, a balloon. No-- a blueberry! But I don’t want a blueberry for a daughter. Call the doctor, Save her!”

MR SALT- (always trying to give Veruca, his daughter, what she demands)

“Don’t be silly, sweetheart. These squirrels all belong to Mr. Wonka....Oh, alright, my pet. Daddy’ll get you a squirrel just as soon as he can. Wonka? How much do you want for one of these crazy squirrels? Name your price.”

AUGUSTUS GLOOP-(10-14 yrs, always hungry, demanding)

“I’m tired! It seems like we have been turning left, turning right, turning left and turning right again for a whole hour or so. When are we going to eat? I’m hungry! I want to eat right now! Do you hear me? Now! I don’t see anything but that old river over there. Where’s the food? I’m hungry!”

MIKE TEAVEE-(cowboy actions, tough kid, 10-12 yrs)

Here I am and of course I’ve got a Golden Ticket, but why can’t everyone leave me alone? I want to watch television! (He pulls out his guns and fires into the air.) I watch all of the shows every day, even the crummy ones where there’s no shooting. I like the gangsters best. They’re terrific, those gangsters, especially when they start pumping each other full of lead.”

MR TEAVEE-(bewildered most of the time)

“He’s gone....No, here he come! Yes, that him all right! But he’s a midget! Isn’t he going to get any bigger? This is terrible. I can’t send him back to school like this! He’ll get squashed. He won’t be able to do anything. (Act like you are talking to a little Mike, your son, that you are holding in your hand) What did you say, Mike? Never! No, you will not be able to watch television!”

VIOLET BEAUREGARD-(bold, loves gum, 10-14)

“It’s like gum. By gum, it’s gum. It’s a stick of chewing gum! I want the gum! There is nothing so silly about wanting gum after all. (she grabs the gum and pops in her mouth) Fabulous. It’s great. Do be quiet Mother, and let me finish it.”

MR SALT-(businesslike)

“Now see here, Wonka...I think you’ve gone just a shade too far this time, I do indeed. My daughter may be a bit of a frump—I don’t mind admitting it—but that doesn’t mean you can roast her to a crisp. I’ll have you now I’m extremely cross about this—I really am.”

VERUCA SALT-(demanding, spoiled child, 10-12 yrs)

“Where’s my Golden Ticket? I want my Golden Ticket! Oh yes, here it is! As soon as I told my father that I simply had to have one of those Golden Tickets, he went out into the town and started buying up all the Wonka candy bars he could lay his hands on. Thousands of them, he must have bought. Hundreds of thousands! Then he had them loaded on to trucks and sent directly to his own factory. He told his workers to start unwrapping all the candy bars and one of them finally found my Golden Ticket!!”

OOMPA LOOMPA-(any age, must have speak with movements in rhythm)

“Augustus Gloop! Augustus Gloop! The great big greedy nincompoop!
How long could we allow this beast to gorge and guzzle, feed and feast
On everything he wanted to? Great Scott! It simply wouldn’t do!”

OTHER ADULT ROLES INCLUDE: Mr. Bucket, Mrs. Bucket, Mr. Skittles, Grandma Georgina, Grandpa George, Mrs. Teavee

OTHER YOUTH ROLES INCLUDE: Various Oompa Loompas