

MIKE SIDE

(WILLY WONKA)

All we need to do now, is find the right channel! A volunteer! Mrs. Teavee, channel 209.

*HE gives MRS. TEAVEE a remote control. SHE looks at it - confused, befuddled.*

MRS. TEAVEE

Ok 209... Do I hit "Ok" "Select" or "Enter?"

WILLY WONKA

Just stick to the numbers.

MRS. TEAVEE

Now I've turned on the Apple TV.

MIKE

Oh give it to me, Useless!

*MIKE zaps the remote at the TV. Snow resolves into a vision of a chocolate bar on the screen.*

START

WILLY WONKA

~~Et voila!~~ What do you think? Not bad eh?

MIKE

That's not Chocolate Television, Wonka. That's chocolate on television. I can see that any day of the week.

WILLY WONKA

Pick it up, Mike.

MIKE

What?

WILLY WONKA

Go ahead - just reach into the screen.

*MIKE hesitates. The OOMPAS nod.*

MIKE

No way! If I touch that I'm gonna go down some chute or something.

**WILLY WONKA**

Charlie?

*CHARLIE hesitates. The OOMPAS gesture to the TV.*

*HE moves toward it and puts his hand into the screen.*

*HE picks up the chocolate bar and pulls it out of the TV.*

**CHARLIE**

It's real.

**WILLY WONKA**

Taste it.

**CHARLIE**

It's really real!

**GRANDPA JOE**

That is truly remarkable.

**MIKE**

Hey Wonka, if you can put chocolate on TV, can you do it with a person too?

**WILLY WONKA**

I suppose I could but there might be some technical issues.

*MIKE grabs the remote.*

**MIKE**

I'm doing it.

**MRS. TEAVEE**

Mikey, what are you doing?

**WILLY WONKA**

*Sarcastic.*

Mike no! Stop!

**MIKE**

I'm not just gonna be on TV, I'm gonna be IN TV!

**MRS. TEAVEE**

Michael come down here now.

*MIKE jumps into the pod*

**MIKE**

Welcome to the Mike Teavee TV Show!

**END**

*MIKE points the remote at his own head. Presses go.*

*A loud bang – flickering, buzzing – and he disappears!*

**MRS. TEAVEE**

Oh my God, Wonka! He's gone!

**WILLY WONKA**

No he hasn't gone Mrs. Teavee. He's all around us now in—

**WILLY WONKA & OOMPAS**

Billions and billions of tiny microscopic particles.

**WILLY WONKA**

*(HE grabs a remote)*

He should be on channel 209. Channel 209. 209. Interesting... *(into speaking tube)* Oompas, we've lost him. We're going to need more screens.

**MRS. TEAVEE**

More screens? That's the last thing Mikey needs.

#19 – *v:diots*

**WILLY WONKA**

This old thing doesn't have enough channels. We'll need to search cable, satellite, the internet. It'll be fine.

*More OOMPAS arrive.*

**OOMPA LOOMPAS**

ALAS, ALAS, POOR MIKE TV  
FOR OMG, HE'S A.D.D.

# START

**Più Mosso** **Ensemble:**  
*p*

Ve -

ru - ca Salt, the de - bu - tante, she's al - ways scream - ing, "I want, I want!" Do you

*f*

think her je - tés will still look cute as she pas de bour - rés down the bad nut chute? Ve -

Am F#m7(b5) Em/G Em F#m7(b5) B7 Em C Bdim Am F#m7(b5) Em/B B7 Em C7

58 59 60 61

**Poco Piu Mosso**

ru - ca Salt, the self - ish tot, was ne - ver good with the things she got. But it's

Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm Ddim7 Bdim C

62 63 64 65

not just vi - cious Ve - ru - ca's fault. This ran - cid re - ci - pe de - mands a -

Bbm Gm7(b5) Fm/Ab Fm Gm7(b5) C Fm Db Bbm Bdim7

66 67 68

no - ther dash of salt!

C Db7/C Fdim7/C C7 Fm

69

**END**