

WILLY WONKA

MRS. GLOOP presents her ticket.

MRS. GLOOP

Mr. Wonka, Guten Tag!

WILLY takes the ticket.

WILLY WONKA

Wilkommen Frau Gloop delighted to meet you. And this must be little Augustus? Why he looks so—healthy.

MRS. GLOOP

He's my tiny little pickle!

AUGUSTUS

Waving a sausage.

Hallo!

AUGUSTUS rings the bell and WILLY hits his hand.

Ow!

WILLY WONKA

Pleased to meet you Augustus but I'm afraid I must confiscate your sausage.

WILLY grabs Augustus' sausage and throws it away.

AUGUSTUS

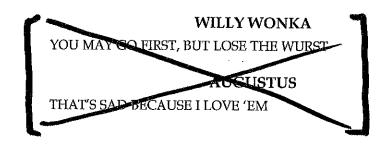
But that's my lunch!

WILLY WONKA

Any more contraband?

CONTRABAND SCANNER

Sausages, sausages, sausages.



WILLY WONKA

TO LEAD OUR GROUP, AUGUSTUS GLOOP!
FOR WHO COULD LOSE SIGHT OF THE!

THE GROUP (EXCEPT AUGUSTUS

YES WHO COULD LOSE SIGHT OF 'IM?

WILLY WONKA

SALTS!

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MR. SALT

(introducing himself)

. Zdravstvuyte! Oleg Salt, from Novosibirsk. I run Salt Peanuts, Salt Cod, and Salt Mines.

WILLY WONKA

That's a lot of Salt, you should watch your blood pressure.

MR. SALT

And this is my wonderful daughter.

WILLY checks their documents

WILLY WONKA

Dyspepsia?

VERUCA

Veruca!

WILLY WONKA

Angina?

VERUCA

Veruca!

WILLY WONKA

Diarrhea?

VERUCA

VERUCAAAA!

SALT cringes audibly at her cry.