

Billy Bonka and the Chocolate Factory

a.k.a.

Harley and the Chocolate Factory

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. HARLEY PUCKETT'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing shot. It is a very modest, aged suburban American home. There is a beat-up old yellow pickup truck parked out front.

HARLEY PUCKETT is a very good looking twelve-year-old boy. He is blond haired and blue eyed and has a pretty face.

Harley is shirtless, and clad in sneakers and shorts. He mows the lawn.

INT. HARLEY'S PUCKETT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The house has a lot of military paraphernalia on display.

GRANDPA is a tall man. He is old but still spunky, and comes from a military background. Grandpa sits on the sofa reading a MAGAZINE.

Harley ENTERS and greets Grandpa.

HARLEY

I finished mowing the lawn,  
Grandpa.

Grandpa retrieves a bill from his shirt pocket.

GRANDPA

Thank you, Harley. Here is your  
allowance.

Grandpa hands Harley the bill.

HARLEY

Thanks, Grandpa.

GRANDPA

How you gonna spend it? Gonna  
buy another Bonka bar?

HARLEY

You betcha. I think they're  
back in stock. I'll stop by the  
Billy Bonka Company Candy Store  
right after karate practice. And (CONT'D)

HARLEY  
(continuing)  
I'll share some with you, too,  
Grandpa.

GRANDPA  
Oh, boy. I can hardly wait.

EXT. BILLY BONKA COMPANY CANDY STORE - DAY

The Billy Bonka Company Candy Store is outside the gates of the Billy Bonka Chocolate Factory, just to the right.

The window has a sign that reads: "BONKA BARS NOW IN STOCK!"

Five kids wait in line for the store to open. Harley is fourth in line, wearing his karate outfit. Ahead of him is the FIRST GIRL, the FAT BOY, the UGLY BOY, then comes Harley, and behind Harley is the SECOND GIRL.

The COMPANY STORE CLERK, a middle-aged man, unlocks the door.

FIRST GIRL  
The Bonka bars are in?

COMPANY STORE CLERK  
Yes, the Bonka Bars are here,  
kids. Just got new stock this  
morning.

FIRST GIRL  
Yay!

The kids pass the Company Store Clerk and enter the candy store.

COMPANY STORE CLERK  
(to passing kids)  
I'm so sorry we ran out of Bonka  
bars yesterday. I underestimated  
demand. I'm just going to have to  
order more bars from now on.

HARLEY  
We forgive you.

INT. COMPANY CANDY STORE - THE SAME TIME

The five kids line up at the candy counter in the same order they were in outside.

The Company Store Clerk tends to them from behind the counter.

There is a large box of chocolate Bonka Bars on the shelf bars behind the candy counter. It is propped open at an angle.

The First Girl is first at the counter.

FIRST GIRL  
(handing a dollar)  
One Bonka bar, please.

The Company Store Clerk gives her a Bonka bar from the display.

FIRST GIRL  
Thanks!

The Fat Boy is second at the counter.

FAT BOY  
(handing a dollar)  
One Bonka bar, please.

The Company Store Clerk gives him a Bonka bar from the display.

FAT BOY  
Thank you.

The Ugly Boy is third at the counter.

UGLY BOY  
(handing a dollar)  
One Bonka bar, please.

The Company Store Clerk gives him a Bonka bar from the display.

UGLY BOY  
Gracias.

Harley is fourth at the counter.

HARLEY  
(handing a dollar)  
One Bonka bar, please.

The Company Store Clerk does not grab one of the chocolate bars that are on display. Instead, he reaches under the counter.

ANGLE ON UNDER THE COUNTER

There are three or four Bonka chocolate bars under the counter, kept separate from the rest. The Company Store Clerk grabs one of them.

ON HARLEY

The Company Store Clerk gives Harley the Bonka bar. Harley notices that his bar came from a different location, but says nothing.

COMPANY STORE CLERK  
Here you are, little boy.

HARLEY  
Thank you, sir.

COMPANY STORE CLERK  
(smiling)  
You're very welcome.

Harley EXITS the Company Candy Store.

INT. HARLEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Harley still wears his karate outfit. He approaches Grandpa.

HARLEY  
I bought a Bonka chocolate bar with my allowance, Grandpa. I'm going to split it two ways to share with you.

GRANDPA  
Oh, boy. I love chocolate.

HARLEY  
Me, too.

Harley unwraps the chocolate bar. There is a GOLDEN TICKET inside the wrapper.

HARLEY  
There's something inside.

GRANDPA

Wow, Harley. That's a golden ticket. I've heard about those. You get a free tour of Billy Bonka's factory if you find one of them.

HARLEY

That's weird. My chocolate bar didn't come from the display. The candy store guy was giving kids bars from the display, but he pulled my chocolate bar out from under the counter.

GRANDPA

Maybe those were special bars down there under the counter. Golden ticket bars. Maybe he picked you out to get a golden ticket.

HARLEY

Why would he pick me out?

GRANDPA

(laughing)

Maybe because you're such a good little boy.

Grandpa takes the golden ticket and reads it.

GRANDPA

(reading)

"This Golden Ticket entitles one child and one adult chaperone to take a free guided tour of the Billy Bonka Chocolate Factory."

HARLEY

I want to take you, Grandpa.

GRANDPA

Why, thank you, Harley.

GRANDPA

(continues reading)

"The bearer of this Golden Ticket will also be eligible to win a special prize that will only be awarded to one of the Golden Ticket holders. The winner of the special prize will be announced at the conclusion of the chocolate factory tour."

HARLEY

There's a special prize too? I wonder what it is.

GRANDPA

Must be something good if they're keeping it a secret.

(continues reading)

"The tour of the Billy Bonka Chocolate Factory will be on Saturday, May twenty-fifth."

(to Harley)

That's pretty soon, Harley. Just a few days from now.

HARLEY

It's this coming Saturday.

GRANDPA

(perusing the Golden Ticket)

There's some fine print on the bottom.

(reading fine print)

"Please be advised to leave Cameras and cell phones behind. No photography is permitted in the Billy Bonka Chocolate Factory."

EXT. BILLY BONKA CHOCOLATE FACTORY - DAY

The gates are closed. Cars are parked along the wall of the factory to the left of the gates. There is a small group of VISITORS waiting at the factory gate - several kids and several parents.

Grandpa and Harley PULL UP in Grandpa's yellow pickup truck and they park near the other cars.

Grandpa and Harley emerge from the truck and join the small group waiting at the gate.

Harley is clad in jeans, sneakers and a tee-shirt depicting a rock band.

The small group of visitors includes Harley and Grandpa, a boy named BRADLEY and BRADLEY'S MOM, a boy named CHAD and CHAD'S DAD, and a girl named AMBER and AMBER'S MOTHER. There are also several assorted RELATIVES that will not accompany them on the tour.

A HOBO with a shopping cart of belongings ENTERS, passing by the visitors gathered by the gate.

HOBO

(to visitors)

Ah, the latest tour group to the mysterious Billy Bonka Chocolate Factory. Billy Bonka only gives tours to a few people once or twice every year. The lucky few.

(a beat)

What I'd like to know is who works in there making the chocolate?

(mysteriously)

Nobody ever goes in, and nobody ever comes out. Who are all the employees? It's all very mysterious.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

Maybe they come and go when you're not around.

HOBO

Maybe.

(a beat)

You know what else? Sometimes kids go in there and come out with a completely different personality. Like they're a different person. I seen it happen myself.

(shaking his head)

All very mysterious.

The Hobo EXITS the area.



The visitors await anxiously.

A red Corvette appears in the street, approaching the gate. Inside is a beautiful young woman, LIZA MARIE BONKA.

The red Corvette drives up to the gates and stops. Liza Marie Bonka exits the car, and unlocks the factory gate.

LIZA MARIE BONKA  
(calling to visitors)  
Attention Golden Ticket winners  
and chaperones. Please enter the  
factory courtyard! Only Golden  
Ticket winners and designated  
chaperones may enter. Only one  
chaperone per Golden Ticket winner.

Liza Marie Bonka re-enters her car and drives into the chocolate factory yard, parking near the chocolate factory main entrance.

Some of the visitors enter the courtyard while a few other relatives who are not Golden Ticket winners or chaperones remain behind outside the gate.

VARIOUS RELATIVES  
Have fun. See you soon.

Liza Marie Bonka gets out of her car and addresses the visitors.

LIZA MARIE BONKA  
Hello, everybody. My name is Liza  
Marie Bonka. I'm Billy Bonka's  
wife. Welcome to the Billy Bonka  
Chocolate Factory!

Liza Marie Bonka unlocks the door of the factory. She opens the door, exposing the Reception Room. It is a professional office-type room.

LIZA MARIE BONKA  
Please have your Golden Tickets  
ready for verification. Please  
enter the Reception Room of the  
Billy Bonka Chocolate Factory!

The visitors file past Liza Marie Bonka and into the Reception

Room of the chocolate factory, showing her their Golden Tickets as they pass her.

LIZA MARIE BONKA  
(verifying Golden Tickets)  
Alright. Very good.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER  
Will we meet Billy Bonka?

LIZA MARIE BONKA  
Yes, Ma'am.

BRADLEY  
(sarcastic)  
Whoop-de-do.

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

The visitors enter the reception room. There are other doors leading to various interior rooms along the wall.

BILLY BONKA suddenly APPEARS at a side door. He remains inside the building. He is a twenty-eight-year-old white man. He has a narrow nose, pale skin and long wavy hair. He wears a colorful, flamboyant suit. He moves gracefully, like a ballet dancer.

Billy Bonka crosses to Liza Marie Bonka. He addresses her, speaking with a lispy, effeminate voice.

BILLY BONKA  
So nice to see you, darling!

LIZA MARIE BONKA  
Hi, Billy.

Billy Bonka shakes Liza Marie Bonka's hand and gives her a French-style, touchless double kiss on each side of her face.

BILLY BONKA  
Thank you so much for letting the visitors in my factory, Liza Marie. You know I just couldn't leave my factory for even one second, not even to unlock the front gate.

LIZA MARIE BONKA  
You're welcome, Billy. I'm happy  
to do it for you.

BILLY BONKA  
And don't make yourself so scarce,  
Liza Marie. I love seeing you.

LIZA MARIE BONKA  
I'll visit when I can. Well, I'm  
off. Places to go, people to see.

BILLY BONKA  
Tootles!

Liza Marie Bonka EXITS the chocolate factory, heading out to her  
red Corvette.

Billy Bonka turns his attention to the visitors.

BILLY BONKA  
My name is Billy Bonka. You know,  
I only do these tours once or  
twice a year, but sometimes I  
think I should do these tours  
more often, because I just love  
children so much.

Billy Bonka ushers them forward.

BILLY BONKA  
Please come along, everyone,  
and have your Golden Tickets  
ready for verification.

The group of visitors enters the Reception Room.

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

The visitors file in a present their Golden Tickets to Billy Bonka.

Billy Bonka approaches Bradley.

BRADLEY  
(showing Golden Ticket)  
I'm Bradley and this is my mom.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

Pleased to meet you.

BILLY BONKA

Pleased to meet you, too, ma'am.

(to Bradley)

Hello, Bradley.

BRADLEY

(annoyed)

Man, you sure kept us waiting.

We were out there for two hours.

(very annoyed)

Two hours! The ticket said eight o'clock, and it's almost ten!

BILLY BONKA

Sorry about that. I had to wait for my wife to arrive and unlock the gate.

BRADLEY

(disgusted)

Why didn't you do it yourself?

BILLY BONKA

Oh, I never step outside of my factory.

BRADLEY

(disgusted)

Some people just can't get their act together.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

Bradley, be nice.

Billy Bonka hugs Bradley, who seems annoyed by it.

Billy Bonka approaches Harley.

HARLEY

(showing Golden Ticket)

I'm Harley, and this is my Grandpa.

BILLY BONKA  
Charmed, Harley. My, aren't you  
a handsome devil?

Billy Bonka hugs Harley, who seems a little uncomfortable.

Billy Bonka approaches Amber.

AMBER  
(showing Golden Ticket)  
I'm Amber.

BILLY BONKA  
(puzzled)  
You were a Golden Ticket winner?

AMBER  
Well, not really. It was my  
brother who found the ticket. But  
I gave him twenty dollars for his  
ticket because I really wanted  
to tour your chocolate factory.

BILLY BONKA  
Oh, that explains it. Well, I'm  
very pleased to meet you, Amber.  
Welcome to my chocolate factory.  
You're gonna love it.

Billy Bonka lightly hugs Amber in a brief, perfunctory manner.

Billy Bonka approaches Chad.

CHAD  
(showing Golden Ticket)  
I'm Chad and this is my dad. But  
you ain't hugging me. I ain't no  
homo.

BILLY BONKA  
(upset)  
Oh, dear.

CHAD'S DAD  
(to Billy Bonka)  
He don't like to be touched none.

BILLY BONKA

Well, then I guess the hug is out.

(to the group)

Now, the rules for the tour. No photography. Please leave all cellphones and cameras behind in the Reception Room. You can pick them up on the way out.

(a beat)

And no leaving the group.

Billy Bonka opens a door to the adjacent Garden Room.

BILLY BONKA

This is going to be so much fun.

Come on along, everybody.

Billy Bonka dances into the adjoining Garden Room.

INT. GARDEN ROOM - DAY

The Garden Room is full of trees, bushes, flowers and grass that are all made of candy. In the center rear is the façade of an elegant mansion.

A chocolate river runs through the Garden Room in front of the mansion, and there is an arched bridge that goes over the river to access the front doors of the mansion.

To the left of the bridge is a chocolate waterfall. There is a boat dock to the left of the bridge, with a small paddle-wheeler boat, just big enough for about ten passengers.

To the right of the bridge is a vertical glass tube that starts in the chocolate river and at the top curves into an adjacent wall. The glass tube sucks chocolate up pumps it into the unseen adjacent Chocolate Room behind the wall.

There is also a large rock chimney on the right.

Overhead are numerous skylights, and large suspended ventilation pipes that crisscross underneath the skylights.

The group of visitors ENTERS the Garden Room. Chad and Chad's Dad linger toward the rear of the group of visitors.

CHAD

Dad, he's a pansy.

DAD

Yeah, I think you're right, son.  
But at least we're getting free  
candy out of the deal.

CHAD

Well, I hope he washed his hands  
before making the chocolate.

Billy Bonka overhears and reacts.

BILLY BONKA

Oh, I never participate in the  
making of the chocolate, young  
man. That is strictly the domain  
of my employees, the Doompa-Doompas.  
(to himself)  
Bad attitude.

GRANDPA

The what?

BILLY BONKA

The Doompa-Doompas. The little  
men who work for me. You'll meet  
some of them on the tour.  
(a beat)  
Well, come on along, everyone.

The visitors follow Billy Bonka into the Garden Room.

BILLY BONKA

This is my "Garden Room." It's a  
garden of candy. Everything in  
this garden is edible. You boys  
can help yourselves to anything  
you want. And your chaperones, too.

AMBER'S MOTHER

The river is all dirty and brown.

BILLY BONKA

That's because it is chocolate,  
ma'am. The waterfall is also (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA

(continuing)

chocolate. It mixes the chocolate.  
This is the only chocolate factory  
in the world that mixes chocolate  
by waterfall.

GRANDPA

Imagine that.

BILLY BONKA

Now, tell me, what is everyone's  
favorite type of candy?

BRADLEY

I love Chocolate. All kinds of  
chocolate.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

I love peppermint.

AMBER

My favorite is caramel.

BILLY BONKA

Good, good.

AMBER'S MOTHER

I like cotton candy.

BILLY BONKA

Chad? Do you have a favorite?

CHAD

I'll eat anything except green  
stuff. Green lollipops are terrible.

BILLY BONKA

Harley?

HARLEY

I like fudge.

BILLY BONKA

Excellent choice. We have many great  
types of fudge here.



HARLEY

What is your favorite type of  
candy, Mr. Bonka?

BILLY BONKA

Me? Well, my personal favorite  
is white chocolate. Oh, and please  
call me Billy.

HARLEY

Yes, sir. I mean, yes, Billy.

BILLY BONKA

(to the visitors)

Please feel free to eat whatever  
you wish in my garden. It all grows  
back.

There are several DOOMPA-DOOMPAS working on the far bank of the  
chocolate river. They are short like midgets and all male. They  
have unnatural bright orange skin and unnatural bright green hair.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

There's little people over there.  
Little men with green hair.

GRANDPA

(to Billy Bonka)

Are those the Doompa-Doompas  
you were talking about?

BILLY BONKA

Precisely. My precious little  
Doompa-Doompas. I brought the  
Doompa-Doompas here from Doompa-  
Doompa Land to work in my factory.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

(skeptical)

I'm a teacher of geography, and  
there's no such place as Doompa-  
Doompa Land.

BILLY BONKA

My dear lady, there are a great  
number of places that do not appear  
on any map, but which exist nevertheless.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

(frustrated)

Bullcrap!

BILLY BONKA

The Doompa-Doompa land is located high in the Andes of South American. In the Doompa-Doompa Land, there were horrible Bimmelsnorp Dragons that were eating up all the poor little Doompa-Doompas. So, I saved some of the Doompa-Doompas by bringing them here to work in my factory.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

(frustrated)

Nonsense!

BILLY BONKA

The Doompa-Doompas I saved have richly rewarded me for saving them. They have built up my candy business, causing it to grow a thousand-fold since they arrived.

GRANDPA

Do they live on site?

BILLY BONKA

Yes, they do.

GRANDPA

(to Harley)

That explains no employees coming or going.

BILLY BONKA

I'll see you all in twenty minutes or so. Eat up.

Billy Bonka EXITS, heading for one of the doors, which leads to the unseen Billy Bonka's Office.

The visitors fan out and start tasting candy berries, leaves and grass.

INT. BILLY BONKA'S OFFICE - DAY

Billy Bonka meets with the Company Store Clerk.

COMPANY STORE CLERK

Well, what do you think of the four Special Friends candidates? Or the three candidates, rather. Any successful candidates this time?

BILLY BONKA

I don't like Chad. He hates me. And Bradley is arrogant. I really like Harley, though. A lot. He's a good boy. Harley could become one of my Special Friends very easily.

COMPANY STORE CLERK

I'm glad to hear that.

(exasperated)

You are so very, very hard to please. It's been a couple of years since you liked any of the candidates I've brought.

INT. GARDEN ROOM - BY CHOCOLATE RIVER - DAY

BRADLEY

Wow there's an awful lot of chocolate in that chocolate river. I love chocolate.

Bradley heads toward the river, but a Doompa-Doompa blocks his path.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Little boy, you mustn't get close to the chocolate river.

BRADLEY

Get out of my way, you creepo shrimp. Billy Bonka said we could eat anything we wanted.

Bradley pushes the Doompa-Doompa aside and heads to the chocolate river.

AT THE RIVERBANK TO RIGHT OF MANSION

Bradley kneels next to the chocolate river and voraciously scoops handfuls of the chocolate into his mouth.

Billy Bonka ENTERS the Garden Room.

BILLY BONKA

Little boy, be careful not to fall in.

BRADLEY

(annoyed)

I ain't gonna fall in. I ain't stupid.

Bradley suddenly slips and falls in the chocolate river.

BILLY BONKA

Oh, dear.

Bradley disappears into the chocolate river.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

(alarmed)

Where is he? Where's my son?

BILLY BONKA

Watch the glass tube. The suction should pull him in.

Bradley appears, sucked upward into the vertical glass tube.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

(alarmed)

What will happen to him?

BILLY BONKA

He'll end up in the Chocolate Room.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

Can we go get him?

BILLY BONKA  
Let's just take the tour.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER  
(incredulous)  
Without my son?

BILLY BONKA  
The last room on the boat tour  
is the Chocolate Room, and  
Bradley should be there when  
we arrive.

INT. GARDEN ROOM - BY BOAT DOCK - THE SAME TIME

The boat dock is by the chocolate waterfall, on the left of the mansion.

A boat captain named CHEEBONG THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA waits in the boat.

The group of visitors approaches the boat at the dock.

BILLY BONKA  
You'll notice my boat is a small  
paddle-wheeler. The paddle-wheel  
of the boat also helps to mix the  
chocolate, just like the waterfall.

GRANDPA  
Marvelous.

BILLY BONKA  
Let's all get in the boat. It  
travels in a loop through every  
major room in my factory. The rooms  
surround my own mansion.

Billy Bonka puts his hand on Harley's shoulder.

BILLY BONKA  
Harley, I'm going to let you in  
on a little secret. See that mirror  
over there?

HARLEY  
Yes.

BILLY BONKA

Whenever you see a mirror, it's a two-way window in my mansion. There are mirrors all along the boat tour, and behind them are rooms of my house.

HARLEY

Wow.

BILLY BONKA

(to the visitors)

Enjoy the boat ride, people. I'll go take care of Bradley.

Billy Bonka EXITS the Garden Room.

CHEEBONG THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

(dryly)

Avast, mateys. I'm Cheebong, the Captain. Welcome to the S.S. Bonka. Everyone please keep your hands and arms inside the boat at all times, and no photography, please.

The visitors ride the boat to tour all the departments.

INT. CHOCOLATE ROOM - DAY

The end of the glass tube spills out chocolate into a giant vat. Several Doompa-Doompas are watching the glass tube, including DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1, DOOMPA-DOOMPA #2, and DOOMPA-DOOMPA #3.

Billy Bonka ENTERS.

BILLY BONKA

Any sign of Bradley?

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1

He should come out any minute now, boss.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #2

Here he comes.

Bradley pops out of the glass tube and splashes down into the giant vat. The Doompa-Doompas pull Bradley from the vat. They examine

him. He is dead.

BILLY BONKA

Is he O.K.?

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1

No. I'm afraid he's dead, boss.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #2

He drowned in the chocolate.

BILLY BONKA

Perhaps mouth-to mouth resuscitation will help? I have training.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1

No, sir, he's quite dead.

BILLY BONKA

Oh, dear. Not another one. Dammit. That's the fifth fatality we've had in my factory.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1

But that's in fifty years. That's just one fatality per decade.

BILLY BONKA

Yes, but any is too many. It's bad for my business.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #2

What shall we do, boss?

BILLY BONKA

The tour group will be sailing into this Chocolate Room in about fifteen minutes. We need a volunteer to be a Fake Bradley.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #3

I'll do it, sir. I'll enjoy getting out of the factory for a while.

BILLY BONKA

Very good.

The Doompa-Doompa takes the hand of the dead Bradley, and slowly transforms into Fake Bradley. Even the dead boy's clothing is replicated exactly on Fake Bradley.

BILLY BONKA  
(examining Fake Bradley)  
Magnifico! His mother will never know the difference. Now let's take care of the poor dead boy's body.

INT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY KITCHEN - DAY

Several Doompa-Doompas use a large butcher knives to chop Bradley's body into small pieces. Blood flows everywhere. The Doompa-Doompa remove the meat from the bones.

BILLY BONKA  
(distressed)  
Heavens to Betsy. I can't watch. All that blood! Yucky, yucky, yucky, yucky, yucky. I gotta get outta here.

Billy Bonka heads for the door.

The Doompa-Doompas feed the meat and organ body parts into the meat grinder.

Billy Bonka talks from the doorway, addressing the Doompa-Doompas. He averts his eyes from the carnage.

BILLY BONKA #4  
Make sure the bones are ground fine. We don't want any of my dear candy customers hurting their teeth.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #5  
The bones will be a fine powder, Mr. Bonka.

BILLY BONKA  
Good.

INT. CHOCOLATE ROOM - DAY

The paddle-wheel boat full of visitors enters the Chocolate Room.



Billy Bonka approaches the boat.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

(irritated)

Mr. Bonka, I demand to know where  
my son is.

BILLY BONKA

Ma'am, he's right here. He's just  
getting cleaned up from all the  
chocolate. He will be here in a  
jiffy.

Several Doompa-Doompas and Fake Bradley ENTER.

BILLY BONKA

Ah, here he is now, ma'am.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

Bradley, where ever have you been?

FAKE BRADLEY

Just getting cleaned up, mother  
dear. Might I say you look radiant  
today.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

(puzzled)

Well, thank you. What brought that on?

FAKE BRADLEY

Can't a boy compliment his mother?  
Especially when she is as ravishing  
as you are.

BRADLEY'S MOTHER

(puzzled)

Bradley, what has come over you?

FAKE BRADLEY

Can't a boy give his mother a  
compliment? Especially when she is  
as deserving as you are. I truly  
love you, mother dear.

ANGLE ON HARLEY AND GRANDPA

HARLEY

Bradley seems to be so different.  
He was never nice before.

GRANDPA

You're right. He was an asshole.  
It's a personality change, just  
like that bum outside said.

Billy Bonka overhears the conversation.

BILLY BONKA

It's the effect of a special  
sweetness candy I gave him. It  
brings out the best in people.

HARLEY

I could use some of that candy  
for my teachers at school.

GRANDPA

And some of our nasty neighbors,  
too.

BILLY BONKA

Unfortunately, the candy is not  
ready yet for public consumption.  
It's still experimental.

INT. GARDEN ROOM - DAY

The boat pulls back up to the dock. The visitors exit the boat.

Billy Bonka leads the visitors from the Garden Room into the  
Reception Room.

BILLY BONKA

This way, all.

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - THE SAME TIME

Billy Bonka addresses the visitors.

BILLY BONKA

I want to thank you all for coming.  
And now for the announcement of  
the special prize winner. (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA

(continuing)

Harley, you are the winner of the special prize.

(to the other visitors)

I want to thank you all for coming.

The other visitors are ushered out of the chocolate factory by several Doompa-Doompas.

VARIOUS VISITORS

Thank you. We had fun. Thanks, Mr. Bonka.

BILLY BONKA

You're all very welcome.

BILLY BONKA

(to Harley and Grandpa)

Come into my office a moment, you two.

INT. BILLY BONKA'S OFFICE - DAY

Grandpa and Harley follow Billy Bonka into the office. There are several Doompa-Doompas present, including GAKU THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA.

BILLY BONKA

Now, you must both be blindfolded before you get the special prize.

Billy Bonka blindfolds both Harley and Grandpa.

BILLY BONKA

Now each one of you must hold the hand of one of my magical little Doompa-Doompas.

Grandpa and Harley each hold a Doompa-Doompa's hand. Harley holds the hand of GAKU THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA.

BILLY BONKA

Alright. Here we go.

Gaku the Doompa-Doompa, who is holding Harley's hand, transforms into Fake Harley.

The Doompa-Doompa holding Grandpa's hand transforms into Fake Grandpa.

Billy Bonka places his hand on the shoulder of the blindfolded real Grandpa and ushers him out of the room. The Fake Harley accompanies them.

BILLY BONKA

Come along this way.

The real Grandpa and Fake Harley EXIT, leaving the blindfolded real Harley and Fake Grandpa in the room.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Mr. Bonka will be back in just a minute.

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

The real Grandpa and Fake Harley are escorted by Billy Bonka and several Doompa-Doompas to the factory main entrance door.

A Doompa-Doompa wheels in a wheelbarrow full of Billy Bonka chocolates bars. The wheelbarrow is completely wrapped in candy wrappings.

BILLY BONKA

You may remove the blindfold.

Grandpa removes his blindfold.

GRANDPA

So what's the special prize?

FAKE HARLEY

Here it is, Grandpa. Look at all this chocolate. A whole wheelbarrow full.

BILLY BONKA

And you know what else? The wheelbarrow itself is also made of candy. Rock candy. That's why it has a wrapping, to keep it fresh. You can keep the wheelbarrow too and eat it at your leisure.

GRANDPA

Wow, that looks great.

FAKE HARLEY

How many people can brag of  
having eaten a wheelbarrow?

GRANDPA

(to Billy Bonka)

Thank you so much, Mr. Bonka. We  
thoroughly enjoyed the tour.

BILLY BONKA

You're very welcome.

GRANDPA

You ready to go, Harley?

FAKE HARLEY

Yes, dearest Grandpa.

GRANDPA

(puzzled)

"Dearest Grandpa?" Are you all  
right, Harley?

FAKE HARLEY

Never better, Grandpa dear!

GRANDPA

(puzzled)

Well, let's get home, Harley.

A Doompa-Doompa points out the exit door.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Right this way.

Grandpa and Fake Harley EXIT the door and walk toward the gate  
of the factory.

INT. BILLY BONKA'S OFFICE - DAY

The real Harley, still blindfolded awaits near Fake Grandpa and  
several Doompa-Doompas.

Billy Bonka ENTERS.

BILLY BONKA

I'm sorry I had to take care of something. But I'm back now.

(to Harley)

You can take off the blindfold.

Harley removes the blindfold.

A Doompa-Doompa presents a shiny gold TROPHY to Harley, with writing on the front.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Your special prize.

BILLY BONKA

Read what it says, Harley.

HARLEY

(reading the trophy)

"Billy Bonka has selected Harley Puckett as an official Special Friend."

BILLY BONKA

It's a Special Friend trophy, Harley. This is only the seventh one I've ever given out.

FAKE GRANDPA

That makes you very special, Harley.

BILLY BONKA

(to Harley)

As part of your special prize, you also get to have a sleepover in my very own mansion.

HARLEY

(puzzled)

A sleepover?

FAKE GRANDPA

(very enthusiastic)

Oh, boy! Did you hear that, (CONT'D)

FAKE GRANDPA

(continuing)

Harley? A sleepover. Wow, are we ever lucky!

Billy Bonka leads Harley by the hand.

BILLY BONKA

Right this way, Harley dear.

HARLEY

Where are we going?

BILLY BONKA

To my house, of course. My mansion.

INT. GARDEN ROOM - BY MANSION FRONT DOOR - DAY

Harley is led by Billy Bonka to the mansion front door. Fake Grandpa accompanies them.

BILLY BONKA

See that door, Harley? That's the front door to my mansion. My huge mansion is located right in the middle of my chocolate factory. All the factory rooms are built all the way around it.

They approach the front door and ring the bell. BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA opens the door.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Greetings, Mr. Bonka.

BILLY BONKA

Greetings, Boorok, my faithful servant!

(gesturing to Harley)

Harley here will be having a sleepover.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Very good, sir.

INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

Billy Bonka and Harley enter the mansion.

BILLY BONKA

My mansion is built at the very center of the chocolate factory. All the windows of my mansion look out on rooms of my candy factory.

(pointing to a window)

Here on the right you can see the shipping area.

(pointing to a window)

This window over on the left shows the Caramel Room.

EXT. MANSION SKYLIGHTED ATRIUM - DAY

The atrium is filled with dense tropical vegetation, such as palm trees and banana trees. There is a glass skylight atop the atrium that seals it in.

There is also some wicker patio furniture at the edge of the vegetation, and on the table is a container of BUBBLE MIX.

Billy Bonka leads Harley and Fake Grandpa into the atrium.

BILLY BONKA

If I feel like getting close to nature, I have an atrium at the center of my mansion. All the rooms on all three floors of the mansion overlook the atrium.

FAKE GRANDPA

(very enthusiastic)

Wow, a tropical jungle. You could play Tarzan in there.

HARLEY

The mansion rooms surround the atrium, and the factory rooms surround the mansion, and the chocolate river loops through the factory rooms?

BILLY BONKA

Exactly. You are a sharp one, Harley dear.



BUBBLEZ THE CHIMP is a normal chimpanzee, who APPEARS in the atrium through the foliage, SCREECHING a few times.

BILLY BONKA

This is my pet chimpanzee, Bubblez.  
He lives here in the atrium. It's  
his own little private jungle.

HARLEY

(delighted)  
Hi, Bubblez!

BILLY BONKA

Watch this.

Billy Bonka grabs the BUBBLE MIX and a bubble ring. He dances around while blowing bubbles with the bubble ring. As he does so, Bubblez the Chimp goes berserk, chasing the bubbles around the room.

BILLY BONKA

See why I named him Bubblez? The  
ape goes positively ape over  
bubbles.

HARLEY

Yeah.

BILLY BONKA

(singing)  
I'm forever blowing bubbles, pretty  
bubbles in the air. They fly so  
high, and reach the sky. Just like  
my dreams, they fade and die. I'm  
forever blowing bubbles, pretty  
bubbles in the air.

Bubblez the Chimp is SCREECHING and running about wildly, flailing at the floating soap bubbles with his arms.

INT. ARCADE - DAY

Billy Bonka leads Harley and Fake Grandpa into the arcade.

BILLY BONKA

Here is my arcade.

FAKE GRANDPA  
(very enthusiastic)  
Wow! Look at all the games. This  
is paradise!

JEREMY is a very good looking twelve-year-old blond boy. He  
plays a video game.

BILLY BONKA  
Hello, Jeremy. This is my brand  
new Special Friend, Harley.

JEREMY  
Hi, Harley.

HARLEY  
Hi.

BILLY BONKA  
Pizza party at the swimming pool  
at six, Jeremy.

JEREMY  
Cool! I'll be there.

BILLY BONKA  
(to Harley)  
That's one of my Special Friends.  
There's more of my Special Friends  
playing in the gym.

INT. GYM - DAY

Billy Bonka leads Harley and Fake Grandpa into a full-sized  
gymnasium.

Present are four good-looking twelve-year old white boys, who  
all look like teen idols. They are clad in tank tops, shorts,  
and sneakers, and they play basketball. Their names are MICHAEL,  
CHRIS, NICK, and JASON.

BILLY BONKA  
See? I have a whole gymnasium.  
(to the boys)  
Hi, guys.

VARIOUS BOYS  
Hi Billy. Yo. Hi.

Sitting nearby in the bleachers watching the game is DANNY, an impish blond boy reminiscent of Danny Pintauro in his "Who's the Boss?" days.

Danny is holding a green-furred cat named JADE. Harley approaches Danny.

HARLEY  
Did you dye your cat green?

DANNY  
No, she is naturally green.

BILLY BONKA  
(to Harley)  
That cat comes from Doompa-Doompa Land, where all the people have green hair and all the animals have green fur.

HARLEY  
(to Danny)  
What's her name?

DANNY  
Jade. You can pet her if you want. She's very friendly.

Harley pets Jade. She is receptive to the petting.

HARLEY  
Hi, Jade. That's a good girl.

BILLY BONKA  
(calling)  
Hey, everybody. Meet Harley.

VARIOUS BOYS  
Hi. Hello. Pleased to meet you.

BILLY BONKA  
Pizza party at the swimming pool at six, everyone! Bring your swimsuits.

JASON

Yay! We'll be there.

HARLEY

I don't have a swimsuit.

BILLY BONKA

That's no problem. I'll get you one.

(teasing)

Unless, of course, you'd rather  
skinny-dip.

HARLEY

No, thanks.

BILLY BONKA

And I can get Grandpa a swimsuit  
as well. One of mine should fit.

FAKE GRANDPA

(very enthusiastic)

Fabulous! I can hardly wait.

HARLEY

But Grandpa, you hate swimming.

FAKE GRANDPA

Not any more. I love it. Woo, hoo!

HARLEY

(to himself)

Weird.

INT. MANSION RESTAURANT - DAY

Billy Bonka leads Harley into his kitchen and dining area, which is set up like a small restaurant. The staff - the chefs and waiters are all Doompa-Doompas.

BILLY BONKA

See, Harley? I have my own little  
restaurant in my mansion. You can  
dine in or get take out. What flavor  
of pizza do you like?

HARLEY

Um, just regular pepperoni pizza.

BILLY BONKA

A young man after my own heart.

(to the Doompa-Doompas)

We're having a pool party at six.

We'll take six large pizzas. That ought to be enough for nine people.

How about two each pepperoni, sausage, and pineapple?

DOOMPA-DOOMPA CHEF

Very good, sir. I'll make them hot and fresh, and deliver them promptly at six. Anything else?

BILLY BONKA

Some soft drinks. Several flavors.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA CHEF

Very good, sir.

INT. SWIMMING POOL ROOM - NIGHT

Present are all six Special friends: Jeremy, Michael, Jason, Chris, Nick, and Danny. There are all wearing swimwear.

They all splash around in the pool. Jeremy takes a dive off the diving board.

BILLY BONKA

Nice dive, Jeremy.

Michael comes along behind Jeremy to take a dive as well.

MICHAEL

I can do better. Watch me.

Michael makes a perfect dive.

BILLY BONKA

Excellent!

FAKE GRANDPA

Geronimo!

Fake Grandpa dives into the pool.

BILLY BONKA  
You too, Harley.

HARLEY  
Alright.

Harley jumps in the pool. Harley swims across the pool to Fake Grandpa, who floats in a sea-monster floatie and plays with an inflated ball.

FAKE GRANDPA  
(very enthusiastic)  
Isn't this great, Harley? I've never had so much fun. I'd like to stay here in the chocolate factory forever.

LATER

The boys all eat pizza as danceable POP MUSIC plays from a boom box. Billy Bonka greatly increases the volume.

BILLY BONKA  
Everybody dance!

The boys, now clad in regular clothes, all dance individually to the pop music. Billy Bonka and Fake Grandpa dance as well. Only Harley abstains from dancing.

HARLEY  
But Grandpa, you hate this kind of music.

FAKE GRANDPA  
Not any more. I love it. It's happening. It's groovy. Cool, man!

BILLY BONKA  
Dance, Harley. It's fun.

FAKE GRANDPA  
Yeah, Harley. Join the fun.

Billy Bonka dances a backwards walking dance.

BILLY BONKA

Look at me, Harley. I call this dance my "Wind-walk." It's like you're trying to walk someplace, but the wind keeps blowing you backward.

MICHAEL

Cool!

Fake Grandpa launches into corny dance moves.

FAKE GRANDPA

Get down! Boogie!

Fake Grandpa does a John Travolta "Saturday Night Fever" pose with his right arm up.

Harley rolls his eyes in disbelief.

HARLEY

(to himself)

Grandpa's acting so weird lately.

BILLY BONKA

That's just normal for old people. He's in his second childhood.

INT. MANSION HALLWAY - NIGHT

Billy Bonka leads the real Harley and Fake Grandpa down the hallway to the bedrooms. One side overlooks the atrium. Harley is fully dressed in his sneakers, jeans and tee-shirt.

FAKE GRANDPA

Where's my bedroom?

BILLY BONKA

Right here. And Harley will be in with me.

HARLEY

Can I sleep with my Grandpa?

BILLY BONKA

But, Harley. He's an old man. He needs his sleep. Don't disturb him.

FAKE GRANDPA

He's right. I'd rather sleep in my own room, Harley. Don't you worry none about bunking with Billy Bonka. You'll be in good hands.

BILLY BONKA

This way, Harley.

Fake Grandpa enters his room and Billy Bonka leads Harley to another bedroom.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE BILLY'S BEDROOM DOOR - NIGHT

Billy Bonka and Harley approach a bedroom door.

HARLEY

Is this your room?

BILLY BONKA

Yes, Harley. This is my very own room. It's the best one in the house. You'll love it.

INT. BILLY BONKA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

It is a very large bedroom, perhaps three hundred square feet. The bed is enormous, about 50% larger than a King-sized bed. It is covered with numerous pillows.

There are a lot of ASSORTED STUFFED ANIMALS all over the place. Some are huge, and some are small. Some are on the bed amongst the pillows, and others are on chairs or sitting atop bureaus or other furniture.

There is also a GIANT SCREEN TV.

Billy Bonka leads Harley into the bedroom.

BILLY BONKA

Right this way, Harley. We're gonna have so much fun together. I've got a great movie on DVD we can watch together before bed.

There is a PORTRAIT OF A BLACK MAN on the wall. He has a broad



nose, a dark complexion, and a kinky afro. He is in his twenties.

HARLEY

Who is that?

BILLY BONKA

(blasé)

Who knows? Perhaps it is someone  
I once knew. Perhaps it is someone  
I once was. Who knows, who cares?  
It doesn't matter anymore.

Billy Bonka dances past the portrait.

There is a portrait of a Bimmelsnorp Dragon on the wall. It has bright orange skin and a shock of bright green hair.

HARLEY

(pointing to Bimmelsnorp portrait)

What's that?

BILLY BONKA

That's a dreaded Bimmelsnorp  
Dragon. Those monsters eat Doompa-  
Doompas back in Doompa-Doompa Land.

HARLEY

Bimmelsnorp Dragons like the taste  
of the Doompa-Doompas?

BILLY BONKA

Quite the contrary. They hate the  
taste. Doompa-Doompas are really  
yucky tasting, like medicine. It  
has to do with flight. The Bimmelsnorp  
Dragons have wings that are too  
small. They can barely get a few  
feet off the ground flying. But by  
eating a Doompa-Doompa, the Bimmelsnorp  
Dragons are able to absorb the Doompa-  
Doompa magic, and that enables them  
to soar all over the sky like eagles  
for about a month.

(a beat)

Then after a month, the magic wears  
off and the Bimmelsnorp Dragons (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA

(continuing)

become grounded. A grounded Bimmel-snorp dragon is a very grumpy Bimmel-snorp dragon. They absolutely hate having to walk around on their four legs. Grumpy, grumpy, grumpy, grumpy, grumpy! They can hardly wait to eat another Doompa-Doompa so they can majestically fly again.

(a beat)

Each Bimmelsnorp Dragon must eat twelve Doompa-Doompas per year to remain in flight. There are six Bimmelsnorp Dragons in Doompa-Doompa Land, so that means that seventy-two Doompa-Doompas are eaten annually by the six dragons. That's quite a bit when you consider that the population of Doompa-Doompa Land is just twenty-thousand Doompa-Doompa people.

(sadly)

Everyone in Doompa-Doompa Land has lost friends and relatives to the dragons, and they live in constant fear that they themselves may be the next one eaten!

HARLEY

Wow.

BILLY BONKA

I wish I could save all of the Doompa-Doompas, the poor little dears. But I only needed about two hundred Doompa-Doompas to run my chocolate factory. The rest of the Doompa-Doompas are still back in Doompa-Doompa land, living a hellish nightmare existence.

There is a KNOCK on the door.

Billy Bonka opens it to reveal a Doompa-Doompa with a PLATE OF FUDGE.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
Some calcium-fortified fudge, sir.

Billy Bonka takes the plate of fudge.

BILLY BONKA  
Excellent. Thanks a million.  
(to Harley)  
A little snack for the movie.

The Doompa-Doompa exits and Billy Bonka closes the bedroom door.

INT. BILLY BONKA'S BATHROOM - THE SAME TIME

Billy Bonka and Harley ENTER.

BILLY BONKA  
Come along, dearest Harley. We  
have to be perfectly clean before  
we go to bed. We must take a shower.  
And I have some pajamas and a robe  
in your size you can wear afterward.

HARLEY  
A shower? Who goes first?

BILLY BONKA  
Both of us go first. We can take  
a shower together.

HARLEY  
Together? But...!

BILLY BONKA  
That's what friends do, Harley. And  
we're the bestest of friends, aren't  
we?

Billy Bonka disrobes. Harley seems hesitant.

BILLY BONKA  
Are you shy? You can keep your  
shorts on if you want, the ones  
you used for swimming. I will too.

HARLEY

I always take showers by myself.

BILLY BONKA

It will be fun to take one together.  
We can pretend we're caught in a  
downpour in a tropical rainforest.

HARLEY

(reluctantly)

Alright.

Harley also begins disrobing.

Billy Bonka, clad only in shorts, enters the shower. Harley, also clad in the swimsuit, follows him into the shower.

INT. SHOWER - NIGHT

Billy Bonka and Harley take a shower together.

BILLY BONKA

It's a tropical rainforest down-  
pour!

(making bird sounds)

Ark! Ark! Ark! Listen to those  
macaws. Ark! Ark!

INT. BILLY BONKA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Billy Bonka, clad in pajamas and a robe, climbs into his oversized bed.

Harley is also clad in pajamas and a robe.

BILLY BONKA

How do those pajamas fit? Are  
they the right size?

HARLEY

Yeah, they fit fine.

BILLY BONKA

Good. Come over here next to me  
in my big beautiful bed, Harley.  
There's plenty of room. Heck, we  
could fit six or seven people in (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA  
(continuing)  
this oversized bed.

Harley sits along the opposite side and settles among the many stuffed animals and pillows.

BILLY BONKA  
I have a great movie you're gonna love. Have you ever seen "The Exorcist?"

HARLEY  
No. Isn't that R-rated?

BILLY BONKA  
Well, yes. Have you ever seen an R-rated movie before?

HARLEY  
No.

BILLY BONKA  
So this will be your first. It's a little scary, but just remember it's only a movie.

Billy Bonka turns on the television with a remote control. He starts the film.

Billy Bonka has the plate of fudge pieces. Billy Bonka offers Harley a piece of fudge.

BILLY BONKA  
Would you like some fudge, Harley?  
It's calcium-fortified.

HARLEY  
Yes, please.

Harley takes a piece of the fudge and begins eating it.

BILLY BONKA  
How is it?

HARLEY  
Delicious.

BILLY BONKA  
I have this whole big plate of it.  
We can eat it during the movie.

They watch the film "The Exorcist." There are various shots of terrifying scenes on the TV. Harley is visibly frightened.

BILLY BONKA  
(comforting)  
Don't be afraid, Harley. Here,  
come over near me.

Harley, in tears, snuggles next to Billy Bonka, who hugs him close.

BILLY BONKA  
(soothingly)  
That's O.K., Harley. Don't be  
afraid. It's just a movie. It's  
all just make-believe.

BILLY BONKA  
Have another piece of fudge.

Harley takes another piece of fudge and eats it.

Billy Bonka sees that Harley is visibly upset.

BILLY BONKA  
Harley, don't be afraid of the  
movie. It's all just fake stuff  
made by Hollywood people. When she  
shoots vomit out of her mouth,  
they used pea soup. It's all just  
Hollywood special effects like that.

LATER

The movie is over.

BILLY BONKA  
Well, that's the end. Can you  
keep a secret?

HARLEY  
Yes.

BILLY BONKA  
Pinky swear?

HARLEY  
Yes.

BILLY BONKA  
Remember Bradley, who fell in the  
chocolate river?

HARLEY  
Yeah.

BILLY BONKA  
He died. He drowned. The Bradley  
that went home with his mother  
was a fake Bradley. He was a Doompa-  
Doompa that turned into a fake  
Bradley. They can do that, those  
Doompa-Doompas. They're magical.

HARLEY  
I don't believe you.

BILLY BONKA  
It's true, I swear!

HARLEY  
He did seem to change, he was sweet,  
but earlier he was grouchy.

BILLY BONKA  
Exactly. It wasn't the same person.

HARLEY  
What happened to the real  
Bradley? Shouldn't you call the  
authorities? Like, the police  
and the paramedics and the funeral  
parlor?

BILLY BONKA  
I can't have a scandal adversely  
affect my precious business, Dearest  
Harley. Why, my business enemy  
Slogworth Candy would capitalize (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA  
(continuing)  
on the scandal to ruin me.

HARLEY  
What did you do with Bradley's  
dead body?

Billy Bonka cracks up LAUGHING.

BILLY BONKA  
I had the Doompa-Doompas chop up  
Bradley's body into little bits  
and pieces, and they mixed the  
pieces into some candy.

HARLEY  
Yuck!  
(skeptical)  
You're pulling my leg.

BILLY BONKA  
No, I'm not, Harley. I'm dead  
serious. See, I discovered years  
ago that adding brats into my candy  
gave it a zing lacking in my  
competitor's brands. Hershey's  
and Nestle never ever use children  
in their candy. Not even one speck.  
(a beat)  
I don't use very much, of course.  
Just a tiny bit, and only in certain  
types of candy. It would ruin other  
types of candy.

HARLEY  
I can't believe it.

BILLY BONKA  
Remember those pieces of fudge  
we ate during the movie? I said  
they were calcium-fortified. Well,  
the calcium it was fortified with  
was Bradley's ground-up bones.  
(teasing)  
You ate some of Bradley's bones,  
so that makes you a cannibal, Harley.



HARLEY

(angry)

No, I'm not. I'm not a cannibal!

BILLY BONKA

Oh, yes you are.

(singing teasingly)

Harley is a cannibal! Nah, nah,  
nah, nah, nah! Harley is a cannibal!  
You ate part of Bradley. Nah, nah,  
nah, nah, nah! Harley is a cannibal!

HARLEY

I am not. You better be joking.  
You're just trying to scare me.  
And you're telling me a Doompa-  
Doompa can turn into someone else.  
I don't believe it.

BILLY BONKA

Harley, Bradley isn't the only  
fake person. Your Grandpa sleeping  
in the other room is a Doompa-  
Doompa too.

HARLEY

He did seem to go kind of cuckoo.  
All that disco dancing and stuff.

BILLY BONKA

Exactly.

HARLEY

(alarmed)

Where's my real Grandpa? Did he  
die too?

BILLY BONKA

Oh, no, he's fine. I sent him  
home with a Fake Harley - a Doompa-  
Doompa who turned into you.

HARLEY

A fake me? But why?

BILLY BONKA

So we could be together. Your real Grandpa would never consent to letting you sleep over with me. Your real Grandpa would never (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA

(continued)

understand you being one of my Special Friends. Your real Grandpa has no idea you're really at the chocolate factory with me.

HARLEY

But tomorrow I can go back home to my real Grandpa, right?

BILLY BONKA

Harley, I want you to consider staying here with me permanently in my factory. You can help me run the place. Be my chief lieutenant.

HARLEY

Staying here permanently?

BILLY BONKA

Yes. Permanently.

HARLEY

But what about my Grandpa and my friends?

BILLY BONKA

You'd never have to do chores again. You'd never have to go to school. Who wants to go to school? It's yucky. Wouldn't you like to live here forever, and have all the candy you can eat?

HARLEY

But I love my Grandpa.

BILLY BONKA

Harley, I'm gonna let you in on another secret. The Doompa-Doompas have some magic, and one of the (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA

(continuing)

things they can do is stop ageing.  
Everyone in my factory building  
has their age frozen. Even you.

HARLEY

I'm not ageing?

BILLY BONKA

Not as long as you stay in my  
factory. I'm frozen at age thirty  
for decades now. That's why I  
never leave the factory, not even  
to open the front gates for my  
visitors. I don't even want to  
age a few minutes.

(a beat)

If I were to leave the factory  
for a year, I'd age from thirty  
to thirty-one. Then if I came back,  
I'd freeze at age thirty-one, and  
could stay that age for years and  
years and decades and decades. The  
only thing the Doompa-Doompas  
can't do is reverse ageing. They  
can stop ageing, but not reverse it.

(a beat)

So as long as you stay in my  
factory, you'll freeze at age  
twelve and never have to age again.  
And you'd never have to grow up.  
It's like Neverland in the Peter  
Pan story. Because here in my  
factory you never, never have to  
get any older.

HARLEY

But staying here forever...!

BILLY BONKA

Harley, do you want to turn into  
a hairy man, or do you want to  
be a beautiful boy forever?

HARLEY

But I dunno.

BILLY BONKA

(he yawns)

Gosh, I'm tired. I need some sleep. Why don't you sleep on it, and decide what you want to do in the morning?

HARLEY

O.K., I'll do that.

BILLY BONKA

Let's go to beddy-bye. This is my side of the bed. Oh, and try not to toss and turn too much. It wakes me up, and I need my beauty sleep.

ANGLE ON CLOCK

It is later in the evening. Billy Bonka is now asleep.

Harley, wearing the pajamas, quietly creeps out of the bed. He gets dressed in his own clothes, his jeans, sneakers and tee-shirt.

Harley creeps quietly out of the bedroom, and into the rest of the mansion. Everything is quiet.

INT. HALLWAY - BY SPECIAL FRIENDS DORMITORY - NIGHT

The door is open, and there is the sound of CONVERSATION coming from within.

Harley ENTERS the Special Friends Dormitory.

INT. SPECIAL FRIENDS DORMITORY - NIGHT

Danny is holding Jade the green cat.

HARLEY

Hi, guys.

VARIOUS BOYS

Hi, Harley. Hi. What's up?

HARLEY

I was wondering why you guys chose to stay here in the chocolate factory with Billy Bonka.

JASON

Um, we- we didn't exactly choose to stay. Well, Danny did choose to stay, but he's the only one.

DANNY

(explaining)

I had a drug-addicted, alcoholic mother who was a hooker, and a mean stepdad who beat me all the time.

MICHAEL

The rest of us wanted to go home, but Billy wouldn't let us.

CHRIS

Billy would say, "Give it a try for three months, and if you don't like it here you can go home."

NICK

But he never actually let anyone go. He just says "try another three months."

HARLEY

I don't want to stay here forever. No way! I want to get out of here.

JEREMY

It's impossible to get out. It is sealed like a drum. We can't even leave the mansion and get in the chocolate factory unless Billy lets us in there. The mansion is basically a prison.

JASON

Billy keeps us as prisoners. We never get to see our friends and relatives any more.

JEREMY

Ask Mama. She might know a way out. She's in the bedroom down the hall.

HARLEY

Her name is Mama?

JASON

Yes. She's usually pretty nice. She might help you.

NICK

She won't tattle on you to Billy, neither. She lets us get away with stuff all the time and she never tattles to Billy Bonka.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Harley exits the Special Friends Dormitory and quietly tiptoes to the door of the bedroom down the hall. He goes inside.

INT. MAMA MICHAELSON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Harley ENTERS the dark bedroom.

There is a heavy-set, fifty-two-year-old black woman, MAMA MICHAELSON, sleeping in a bed.

HARLEY

(loud whisper)

Hello? Mama?

She arouses and speaks in a gravelly voice.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(irritated)

Huh? Who's there? Who be creepin' around my room in the middle of the goddam night?

Mama Michaelson turns on the light.

HARLEY

I...I'm Harley.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(rubbing her eyes)

Oh, one of Billy's guests.  
Whatcha doin' in mah room, son?

HARLEY

Billy is keeping some boys as  
prisoners. He wants to keep me  
prisoner too.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Yes, I know. I'm a prisoner too,  
and I'm his own mother. I'm  
Henrietta Michaelson. Most people  
call me Mama, or Mama Michaelson.

HARLEY

You're his mother? But...but you're  
black.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Yes, and Billy used to be a black  
man, too. But the Doompa-Doompas  
changed him into a white man,  
because that's what Billy wanted.  
Ever since he was a little tyke,  
he wanted to be one of you white  
folks.

HARLEY

How come?

MAMA MICHAELSON

It all began when I ran a tiny  
candy store, and he was just a  
little boy. Did you know I was  
the one who started this whole  
candy enterprise? Of course, it  
was a tiny business back then,  
operating out of a small storefront.  
It was just me and my son Billy (CONT'D)

MAMA MICHAELSON

(continuing)

running the candy business. Anyway, there was always lots of kids around. Most of the kids was white 'cause they was the ones who had the money to buy the candy. Billy used to hang out with them white kids. He always wanted to be white like them. He even used to wear wigs and light skinned makeup, and he used hair straighteners.

Mama Michaelson points to a LARGE PORTRAIT on her bedroom wall that shows both a younger version of she herself, and a younger, black version of Billy Bonka.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(continuing)

See, that's him and me before he turned white.

HARLEY

So he had some kind of plastic surgery, or something?

MAMA MICHAELSON

Oh, no. It's Doompa-Doompa magic that done it. The Doompa-Doompas changed him into a white man for real. His skin changed color. His hair changed from kinky to wavy. Even his nose changed shape. Got narrower. Now he looks just like one of you honkys.

HARLEY

Wow.

MAMA MICHAELSON

The Doompa-Doompas also froze his age at twenty-eight, and they froze my age at fifty-two. That was fifty years ago. Billy is actually eighty years old, and I'm one hundred and two years old.



HARLEY

Billy told me that. He said everyone in the factory doesn't age none. You never get any older?

MAMA MICHAELSON

Nope. None of us do. The boys, Billy, or me. All frozen in age.

HARLEY

Wow.

MAMA MICHAELSON

And you know what else? His name ain't no "Billy Bonka." It don't say no "Billy Bonka" on his birth certificate. No-siree! It says Jack Michaelson. That's his real name.

HARLEY

Jack Michaelson? Then where did the name Billy Bonka come from?

MAMA MICHAELSON

It was just a made-up cartoon character who was used on the chocolate. Like Aunt Jemima, or Captain Crunch or Tony the Tiger. But Jack decided to assume the name and be the Billy Bonka character for real. And he hates it when I call him Jack instead of Billy. He thinks he really is Billy Bonka.

HARLEY

Billy wants me to stay here forever.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Do you want to stay?

HARLEY

No. I want to get out of here and go home to my real Grandpa.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Hmmm...the whole place is locked  
up and only Billy has the keys.

(a beat)

But I just might just know a way  
out.

HARLEY

How?

MAMA MICHAELSON

There's a skylight that might  
be open. It was leaking when  
it rained, and they was workin'  
on it. I think it's not yet  
sealed up tight.

HARLEY

Where is it?

MAMA MICHAELSON

It's in the Garden Room. The  
guard at the front door of the  
mansion might let us out into  
the Garden Room. His name is  
Boorok. He lets me get candy  
from the Garden Room all the time.  
But we can't let him get  
suspicious that you're trying  
to get away.

HARLEY

I'll pretend that I like it here.

MAMA MICHAELSON

You know somethin'? I'd like to  
get away from here, mahself.  
Billy gives me anything I  
could possibly want, except my  
freedom. I've got plenty saved  
up to live comfortably on the  
outside. I'd like to take me  
one of them Caribbean cruises.

INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

Boorok the Doompa-Doompa guard stands at the front door.

Mama Michaelson and Harley ENTER the foyer, approaching the door.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
Going out in the garden, Mama?

MAMA MICHAELSON  
Yes, and I'm taking Harley here  
with me. We thought we'd get  
some of those delicious chocolate  
raspberry candies growing on that  
big bush by the chocolate river.  
They're very tasty.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
Sounds good. Hey, pick five or ten  
of them for me while you're out  
there, willya?

MAMA MICHAELSDON  
Sure thing, Boorok.

Boorok the Doompa-Doompa guard opens the front door and lets  
Mama Michaelson and Harley go out into the garden.

INT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY GARDEN ROOM - NIGHT

Mama Michaelson leads Harley into the Garden Room.

MAMA MICHAELSON  
Let's try the door to the  
Reception Room. Maybe they left  
it unlocked.  
(loud whisper)  
Quiet, now. We don't wanna attract  
attention from the Doompa-Doompas.

AT THE DOOR TO RECEPTION ROOM

Harley and Mama Michaelson arrive at the door to the Reception  
Room. They try to open it, unsuccessfully.

HARLEY  
(loud whisper)  
It's locked up tight.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(loud whisper)

Shit. Well, there's still the skylight and I don't think it's sealed.

Mama Michaelson points out the skylight.

HARLEY

Which one is it?

MAMA MICHAELSON

(loud whisper)

That's the one right there. Hmm... Billy must have a ladder around here someplace. I dunno where he keeps 'em, though.

Harley spies the adjacent rock chimney of the mansion. Near the top is a metal pipe that crosses near the skylight.

HARLEY

(loud whisper)

I think I might be able to climb that chimney, but it will be hard. There's barely anything to hold onto. And if I can get up there, I can go across that pipe across to the skylight.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(loud whisper)

Do the best you can.

HARLEY

What about you?

MAMA MICHAELSON

Ain't no way I'm shimmyin' up that chimney at my age.

HARLEY

If I get out, I'll send help. Like maybe the police.

MAMA MICHAELSON

I sure hope you do. Let's just  
get you out right now.

Mama Michaelson stands at the base of the rock chimney as Harley begins his ascent.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(loud whisper)

Be careful, Harley. If I was ten  
years younger, I'd be right behind  
you. Or maybe twenty years younger.

Harley slowly climbs the rock chimney, sticking his fingers and toes in the small cracks between the stones. He struggles to get finger-holds and toe-holds in the small cracks.

Mama Michaelson watches with apprehension.

Boorok the Doompa-Doompa ENTERS.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

What's taking so long with  
those chocolate raspberries?

MAMA MICHAELSON

Shit.

Boorok the Doompa-Doompa sees Harley climbing the chimney.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

(alarmed)

Aha! An escape attempt.

Boorok the Doompa-Doompa runs to an RED ALARM on the wall and punches it. An alarm RINGS loudly throughout the chocolate factory.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Shame on you, Mama. Your son  
will probably ground you for this.  
Maybe put you in the Peppermint  
Prison for a while.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(to Boorok)

I'd like to see him try. I'm his  
mama, and he ain't too big to (CONT'D)

MAMA MICHAELSON

(continuing)

give a spanking.

(yelling to Harley)

Hurry up, Harley!

INT. BILLY BONKA'S ROOM - THE SAME TIME

The ALARM is ringing. Billy Bonka is sleeping.

Boorok the Doompa-Doompa ENTERS.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Sir! Sir! We have a situation, sir!

Boorok the Doompa-Doompa shakes Billy Bonka by the shoulder to arouse him from sleep.

BILLY BONKA

(groggy)

Goodness, gracious, golly gee!

What now?

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Mr. Bonka, sir, apparently Harley is trying to escape from the chocolate factory.

BILLY BONKA

(upset)

Harley? My dear Special Friend Harley is trying to run away from me? After all the love I've showered on him? I'm hurt.

(a beat)

Well, he can't get out, anyway.

BOOROK THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

He found a way. The leaky skylight. It's not sealed.

BILLY BONKA

Oh, dear. Well, get the Doompa-Doompas after him. I don't want him to get away. I really, really like him.

INT. DOOMPA-DOOMPA DORMITORY - NIGHT

The ALARM is ringing.

A Doompa-Doompa awakens, then arouses the others.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
Wake up, fellows. Alarm. We've  
got some kind of problem.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
I'm sorry to disturb your  
beauty sleep, but we have an  
emergency situation.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
(distracted)  
Dangit! I was having the most  
wonderful erotic dream about llamas.

INT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY - NIGHT

Billy Bonka and Fake Grandpa ENTER the Garden Room. Harley is  
three-quarters of the way up the chimney.

BILLY BONKA  
(to Mama Michaelson)  
Mama, are you helping Harley get  
away?

MAMA MICHAERLSON  
I sure am, Jack.

BILLY BONKA  
(annoyed)  
My name is Billy, not Jack. You  
know I don't go by Jack any  
more. Mama, I'm ashamed of you.

MAMA MICHAELSON  
*You're ashamed of me?*

BILLY BONKA  
Harley, what are you doing? Are  
you running away from me?

HARLEY

I'm going home to my Grandpa.

FAKE GRANDPA

Harley, come down. I'm right here.

HARLEY

You're not my Grandpa. You're a transformed Doompa-Doompa.

FAKE GRANDPA

What a thing to say. I'm your Grandpa, and I love you.

HARLEY

You're just a stupid Doompa-Doompa.

BILLY BONKA

(to fake Grandpa)

I told him you were really a Doompa-Doompa.

FAKE GRANDPA

I get it. The jig is up.

HARLEY

I'm going home to my real Grandpa.

BILLY BONKA

That breaks my heart. Don't I treat you nice?

HARLEY

You want to keep me prisoner, like the other boys.

BILLY BONKA

(calling)

I have to do it that way. It's the only way I can keep you young. Harley, as soon as you entered my chocolate factory, you stopped ageing. If you go through that skylight, you'll start ageing again. You stay young only as long as you stay inside my (CONT'D)



BILLY BONKA

(continuing)

factory. The Doompa-Doompa magic doesn't work outside. As soon as you get outside, you'll start ageing again.

HARLEY

(calling)

I don't care. Maybe I want to grow up.

Harley arrives at the top of the chimney. He grabs onto the metal pipe and climbs atop it.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Good boy. He made it to the pipe.

BILLY BONKA

(calling)

Harley, do you want to grow up and turn into a hairy man, or do you want to stay a beautiful boy forever?

HARLEY

(calling)

I want to go home.

Harley wriggles across the pipe until he is near the correct skylight. Harley pushes on the skylight. It pops open.

HARLEY

(calling)

It opens!

MAMA MICHAELSON

(calling)

Well hurry up and git goin', child!

BILLY BONKA

Goodbye, Harley. I'm sorry you feel this way., We could have had great fun together, playing in my factory and eating endless candy. I want you to know, Harley, that you were my favorite Special (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA

(continuing)

Friend. I would have made you my chief lieutenant, helping me run the chocolate factory.

HARLEY

(calling)

No, thank you.

(to Mama Michaelson)

Thanks, Mama.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(calling)

You're welcome, child.

BILLY BONKA

Mother, I'm going to have to ground you over this. I'm going to have to force you to eat green lollipops.

MAMA MICHAELSON

(angry)

You just try, sucka. You ain't too big fer me to give you a spankin'.

Harley climbs through the skylight, EXITING the Garden Room to the chocolate factory rooftop.

EXT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Harley EMERGES from the skylight onto the rooftop.

There is a door from the factory to access the roof. It opens, and several Doompa-Doompas APPEAR.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA

(yelling)

There he is. Get him! Get the brat.

The Doompa-Doompas chase Harley across the rooftop. Harley comes to a gap of about four feet between the roof he is on and the next section of roof.

HARLEY  
(to himself)  
It's not far. I can jump it.

Harley jumps, making it across. The Doompa-Doompas stop at the gap.

Harley comes to an area of the roof where ivy has grown up the side of the factory.

EXT. IVY-COVERED SIDE OF FACTORY BUILDING - THE SAME TIME

Harley climbs down the ivy vines to the ground.

EXT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY GROUNDS - NIGHT

Harley crosses the factory fence. He climbs the fence and exit the factory grounds. Harley takes off running toward his home.

EXT. HARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Harley, still wearing his own clothes, KNOCKS on the door loudly and aggressively.

Grandpa arrives, groggy.

GRANDPA  
(angry)  
Who the hell?  
(puzzled)  
Harley? What are you doing out of  
your bed at this hour?

HARLEY  
I'm home, Grandpa. I escaped  
from the chocolate factory. They  
were holding me prisoner.

GRANDPA  
Escaped from the chocolate factory?  
But Harley, you came home with me  
and went to bed.

Fake Harley APPEARS, walking up behind Grandpa.

Grandpa reacts to the sight of two Harleys.

GRANDPA

Egads!

HARLEY

Grandpa, that's not the real me! He's a fake. He's really a Doompa-Doompa that turned into a copy of me. The Doompa-Doompas have magic and they can turn into people.

FAKE HARLEY

(angry)

I'm the real Harley. You're the fake. You're the imposter.

HARLEY

No, you're not. I'm the real Harley.

FAKE HARLEY

You're the fake Harley, and I'm the real Harley.

HARLEY

Grandpa, I can prove I'm the real Harley. Ask me something only the real Harley would know.

GRANDPA

What was it I gave you last week?

HARLEY

Why, that's easy. You gave me a jackknife. And I have it right here.

Harley produces a JACKKNIFE from his pocket.

FAKE HARLEY

That doesn't prove a thing. I have one too.

Fake Harley is also able to produce a DUPLICATE JACKKNIFE from his pocket.

GRANDPA

Well, this is a puzzle.

The Fake Harley attacks the real Harley and they fight. They hit and tumble around on the ground.

HARLEY

(to Grandpa)

This is weird. It's like fighting with myself.

(to Fake Harley)

You're like, my evil twin.

FAKE HARLEY

Fuck you.

GRANDPA

Go, real Harley. Beat the shit out of him.

Both Harleys get on their feet, facing each other.

HARLEY

(yelling)

Hi-yaaaahh!

Harley gives a karate kick to Fake Harley's stomach. Fake Harley doubles over and falls to the ground, GROANING.

Fake Harley transforms back into Gaku the Doompa-Doompa.

GRANDPA

Well, would you look at that!

HARLEY

See, Grandpa? I told you I was the real Harley.

Gaku the Doompa-Doompa that was Fake Harley appears alarmed. Both Grandpa and Harley glare at him. Gaku the Doompa-Doompa then gets up and TAKES OFF, running away into the night.

GAKU THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA

(yelling)

Billy Bonka's gonna be furious. You're gonna be sorry!

GRANDPA

I'm glad that's over.

Harley hugs his Grandpa.

HARLEY

I'm glad to be home, Grandpa.

HARLEY

Grandpa, remember that boy  
Bradley, who changed to be nice?  
The nice one was a Doompa-Doompa  
too. The real one drowned in the  
chocolate and they ground up his  
body and put it in candy! They  
fed it to me and called me a cannibal.

GRANDPA

Good Lord!

HARLEY

Grandpa, there's six other boys  
that are kidnapped at the factory.  
Doompa-Doompas have taken their  
places in their homes. And  
there's Mama Michaelson, too.  
She's Billy Bonka's mother, but  
he keeps her kidnapped.

GRANDPA

We'll have to do something about  
that. Maybe notify the police.  
Maybe they can get a SWAT team in  
the Billy Bonka chocolate factory.

HARLEY

The Doompa-Doompas might try to  
come and get me, too.

GRANDPA

(angry)

Let them try and get you. I'm a  
former green beret. I'll kill  
every last one of those mother-  
fuckers. Nobody's gonna take my  
grandson away from me again.

Grandpa YAWNS.

GRANDPA

(continuing)

Damn, I'm pooped. Let's get some sleep, Harley, and decide what to do in the morning.

HARLEY

O.K., Grandpa.

They both head inside the house.

EXT. HARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing shot.

EXT. HARLEY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

A flying GLASS ELEVATOR descends from the night sky, settling gently in the back yard.

Four Doompa-Doompas exit the glass elevator, including Gaku the Doompa-Doompa. They are clad in black. They creep up on the house and try the rear door. It is locked.

ANGLE ON DOOR LOCK

A Doompa-Doompa waves his hand near the lock. The lock moves magically, unlocking with a CLICK.

The four Doompa-Doompas ENTER the dark house.

INT. HARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The four Doompa-Doompas ENTER and quietly creep through the dark house.

INT. HARLEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Harley is wearing pajamas and asleep in his bed.

The four Doompa-Doompas ENTER the dark bedroom and grab Harley from his bed. Harley awakens with a start.

The Doompa-Doompas quickly gag Harley and he GURGLES in protest as he is gagged. They then bind his hands together with handcuffs and

also his ankles together with handcuffs.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1  
Moving day, Harley.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #2  
(loud whisper)  
Shhh! Don't wake the old man.  
Get a set of the little brat's  
clothes and a pair of shoes.

The Doompa-Doompas take a set of Harley's clothes and shoes.

EXT. HARLEY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

The four Doompa-Doompas drag the struggling Harley to the glass elevator. Harley wriggles violently, trying to get away and GURGLS noises that are muffled by the gag.

The Doompa-Doompas drag Harley into the glass elevator.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1  
(to Harley)  
Gaku here is going to turn back  
into you, and your Grandpa will  
never know the difference.  
(to Gaku)  
Take his hand, Gaku.

Gaku the Doompa-Doompa tries to take Harley's hand, but Harley immediately raises his arms straight up high.

GAKU THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
Put your arms down, you little  
brat. I need to hold a hand to  
turn into you.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #3  
I don't know why Billy likes  
this brat so much. He's a little  
shit, as far as I'm concerned.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1  
(to Harley)  
Put your arms down!

Harley refuses to comply.



GAKU THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
Can we use a foot?

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #2  
No, it only works with hands.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #3  
You fucking brat, lower your  
goddam arms or we'll kill you.

Harley chews the gag and gets it free from his mouth.

HARLEY  
(yelling)  
Grandpa! Help!

INT. GRANDPA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Grandpa groggily awakens.

GRANDPA  
(groggy)  
Harley?

HARLEY  
(O.S. distant yelling)  
Help! Grandpa! Help!

Grandpa turns on the light, jumps out of bed, and grabs his GUN from his closet shelf.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

The glass elevator starts slowly rising off the ground until it is a foot or two off the ground.

Grandpa APPEARS at the glass elevator, brandishing his gun.

GRANDPA  
(angry)  
Hands up, you evil midgets.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1  
It's the crazy old man. He's got  
a gun.

Grandpa starts shooting his gun. BANG! BANG! Bullet holes appear

high in the elevator glass.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #3  
We're under fire!

GRANDPA  
(angry)  
Those were warning shots. Release  
Harley at once or I'll shoot to  
kill.

A Doompa-Doompa hits a large round RED BUTTON on the elevator control panel.

The glass elevator door quickly closes and the glass elevator shoots straight up very fast.

GRANDPA  
Fuck.

Grandpa watches the glass elevator disappear into the night sky.

GRANDPA  
(continuing)  
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck.  
Now I gotta do a goddam rescue  
mission. At my fucking age.

INT. FLYING GLASS ELEVATOR INTERIOR - NIGHT

The glass elevator is flying through the sky. There are two bullet holes high up in the glass.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #1  
That old geezer put two bullet  
holes in the glass elevator. Billy  
Bonka is gonna be furious.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #3  
(to Harley)  
You know, if Billy didn't like  
you so much, we'd slit your throat.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA #2  
(to Harley)  
If Billy ever gets tired of you,  
we'll slit your throat then.

GAKU THE DOOMPA-DOOMPA  
(to Harley)  
So you better cooperate, you little  
shit. Your life depends on it.

EXT. HARLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Grandpa and NED are at Grandpa's truck. Ned is also an older ex-military type like Grandpa.

Grandpa and Ned transfer explosives from the bed of Ned's red pickup truck to the bed of Grandpa's yellow pickup truck.

GRANDPA  
Thanks heaps, Ned. I owe you one.

NED  
Just returning a favor. Remember,  
you saved my life once. I'm happy  
to help.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ned is watching.

Grandpa is dressed up like Rambo. He wears camo clothing. He has strings of interconnecting machine gun bullets crisscrossing his chest. He has a machine gun and another gun at his side. He has a jungle knife in his belt.

GRANDPA  
All ready for action.

NED  
Need some help?

GRANDPA  
Thanks, Ned, but I gotta do this  
on my own.

EXT. BILLY BONKA CHOCOLATE FACTORY - DAY

Grandpa drives his yellow pickup truck toward the gate, stopping a good way back.

Grandpa revs the engine and races toward the gate, smashing it wide open with a loud CRASHING SOUND.

EXT. BILLY BONKA CHOCOLATE FACTORY - MAIN ENTRANCE DOOR - DAY

Grandpa then rams the main entrance door, smashing through it and into the factory with a loud CRASHING SOUND. Rubble from the door and wall flies everywhere.

An ALARM immediately sounds. Dozens of Doompa-Doompas begin to APPEAR, coming from other doors within the building.

Grandpa starts shooting his machine gun like Rambo: RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT. Doompa-Doompas fall dead all over.

GRANDPA  
(yelling)  
Die, motherfuckers!

Doompa-Doompas keep falling dead as Grandpa fires his machine gun: RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT.

Thirty or so Doompa-Doompas lie dead, but there are more that are still alive. The machine gun runs out of ammunition.

Grandpa tosses it aside and pulls out his small gun. He starts shooting Doompa-Doompas individually. BANG! BANG! BANG! More Doompa-Doompas fall dead.

INT. HALLWAY NEAR MAMA MICHAELSON'S BEDROOM - DAY

Grandpa goes down the hall. A Doompa-Doompa APPEARS.

Grandpa shoots the Doompa-Doompa with a BANG, and he falls dead.

Mama Michaelson APPEARS in the hall.

MAMA MICHAELSON  
(befuddled)  
Lordy, lordy! What on earth? Is  
somebody shooting a gun out here?  
It sounds like goddamned Compton  
out here.

GRANDPA  
Are you Mama?

MAMA MICHAELSON

I sure am. You're Harley's Grandpa?

GRANDPA

Yep. Where is Harley?

MAMA MICHAELSON

Billy Bonka put Harley in the  
Peppermint Prison. I'll show you  
where it is.

INT. ATRIUM - PEPPERMINT PRISON - NIGHT

The Peppermint Prison is in one side of the Atrium jungle. The bars of the Peppermint Prison appear to be peppermint sticks. It is cubic, about six feet wide by six feet deep, and six feet high.

Harley is inside, kicking the bars.

Grandpa and Mama Michaelson ENTER. Mama Michaelson has a SLEDGE HAMMER.

HARLEY

It's no use. I've been kicking  
it but the bars are too strong.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Get back, Harley. Get back near  
the rear of the cage. I'm gonna  
smash this motherfucker.

Harley retreats to the rear of the Peppermint Prison, pressed against the rear bars.

Mama Michaelson swings the sledge hammer. The bars vibrate.

GRANDPA

Wow, it really is strong. That  
was quite a blow.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Yeah, but I'll get it.

She swings again. The bars vibrate again.

MAMA MICHAELSON  
I ain't no quitter.

She swings the sledge hammer again, and this time the bars splinter.

GRANDPA  
Success!

MAMA MICHAELSON  
One more time should do it.

She swings again. The bars smash in one small area.

HARLEY  
Hooray! You did it, Mama!

MAMA MICHAELSON  
Them bars ain't no match fer a  
mad black woman.  
(to Harley)  
Now git on outta there, Harley.

Harley crawls out through the small smashed area of the bars.

MAMA MICHAELSON  
(to Harley)  
Let's you and me go get Billy's  
Special Friends. I'm sure they'd  
like to go home, too.

Harley follows Mama Michaelson out the door.

INT. SPECIAL FRIENDS DORMITORY - NIGHT

Mama Michaelson and Harley ENTER. The boys have aroused from their sleep and are dressing into daytime clothing.

MICHAEL  
What's going on? What's all the  
commotion?

MAMA MICHAELSON  
(yelling)  
You boys is getting' outta here.  
You're all going home.

DANNY

Is there a fire or something?

MAMA MICHAELSON

It's escape time. Don't you want to go home, kid?

DANNY

(noncommittal)

Um, yeah, I guess.

NICK

Yes. I still have family out there. I definitely want out.

JEREMY

I've been here for five years. I'm going.

JASON

I got you all beat. I haven't seen my family in seven years. They'll freak when they see I haven't aged.

INT. HALLWAY SPECIAL FRIENDS DORMITORY - NIGHT

Mama Michaelson leads Harley toward the door of the Special Friends Dormitory.

A Doompa-Doompa tries to block their escape.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Halt!

MAMA MICHAELSON

Outta mah way, sucka. We's all getting' outta this nut house.

She pushes the Doompa-Doompa aside, and he falls onto the floor.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA

(angry)

Fat bitch.

INT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY - DAY

The HEAD DOOMPA-DOOMPA is addressing the other Doompa-Doompas.

HEAD DOOMPA-DOOMPA

The primary directive is to  
Get revenge on Harley for all  
this shit he caused. Go ahead  
and kill that little turd.

DOOMPA-DOOMPA

Kill him? But Billy likes him so  
much.

HEAD DOOMPA-DOOMPA

I know, but Billy can always find  
new Special Friends. There are  
plenty of fish in the sea.

INT. GARDEN ROOM - NIGHT

Grandpa, Mama Michaelson and Harley ENTER from the mansion.

The Doompa-Doompas attack with knives.

Grandpa starts shooting Doompa-Doompas.

GRANDPA

This will teach them.

BANG! Grandpa shoots one of the attacking Doompa-Doompas. BANG!

Harley fights three Doompa-Doompas, kicking and punching at them  
as they assault him from all sides.

Harley knocks one Doompa-Doompa down, but two other Doompa-Doompas  
join in the fight.

Grandpa shoots another Doompa-Doompa. BANG!

GRANDPA

I got another one.

HARLEY

Good for you, Grandpa!

Harley continues to fight attacking Doompa-Doompas, kicking and  
punching at them as they assault him from all sides.



Grandpa shoots again, killing another Doompa-Doompa. BANG!

GRANDPA

Another one bites the dust.

Another Doompa-Doompa attacks and Grandpa tries to shoot, but the gun just CLICKS. He wallops the Doompa-Doompa with the gun, and the little guy falls over backwards.

GRANDPA

Shit! I'm out of ammunition, but  
I still have my knife.

Grandpa brandishes his jungle knife.

The Fake Grandpa APPEARS and jumps on Grandpa. The two Grandpas fight.

Grandpa sticks his knife in the Fake Grandpa's chest. GREEN BLOOD spurts out. The Fake Grandpa staggers and falls to the ground. The dying Fake Grandpa then transforms back into a Doompa-Doompa.

GRANDPA

Yeegads. These creepy mother-  
fuckers have green blood!

Grandpa descends on the fallen Doompa-Doompa who was previously Fake Grandpa. He uses the jungle knife to saw off that Doompa-Doompa's head. GREEN BLOOD gushes from the severed neck and head.

HARLEY

Gross, Grandpa!

Once the Doompa-Doompa's head is completely separated from the body, Grandpa holds the head high, while emitting a loud PRIMAL HOWL.

GRANDPA

(yelling)

I'm the real Grandpa around here,  
not this piece of shit. And you  
motherfuckers have messed with  
the wrong goddamned senior citizen!

EXT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY YARD - DAY

Mama Michaelson, Grandpa, Harley and five of the Special Friends

boys, Jeremy, Michael, Jason, Chris and Nick, run out into the yard. Special Friend Danny is missing.

JEREMY

We're free!

CHRIS

I haven't been outside in ten years.

JASON

I haven't seen my mom and dad in seven years.

NICK

Thank you, Harley! Thank you, Harley's Grandpa. Thank you Mama.

MAMA MICHAELSON

You's all welcome.

CHRIS

Thank you, Harley!

NICK

Thank you.

JEREMY

Thanks, bro.

HARLEY

You're all welcome!

The boys take off running, EXITING out the gate of the chocolate factory.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Is that all the boys? I only saw five. Where's Danny?

HARLEY

He was right behind me, but now he's gone.

There is a BLAST of sound like a rocket. Billy Bonka's glass elevator takes off into the air above the factory. It maneuvers toward them.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Look, It's Billy Bonka in his  
flying glass elevator. And Danny  
is with him, too.

The flying glass elevator maneuvers toward them. They can see that Billy Bonka and Bubblez the chimp are inside, along with Danny and Jade the cat, and three Doompa-Doompas.

Danny waves at Harley.

Billy Bonka addresses them over some kind of P.A. system from the glass elevator.

BILLY BONKA

(amplified)

After you put two bullet holes  
in my glass elevator, Grandpa, I  
had the Doompa-Doompas redo all  
the glass with bullet-proof glass.

(dancing around)

So you can't shoot me, you crazy  
old man. Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah.  
You can't shoot me, nah, nah, nah,  
nah, nah!

Billy Bonka sticks out his tongue.

GRANDPA

(yelling)

Oh, yeah? Well, I'm gonna blow  
your whole factory sky high. I got  
a truck-full of explosives.

BILLY BONKA

(amplified)

I don't believe you.

Grandpa displays the detonator.

GRANDPA

(calling)

This here is the detonator,  
asshole.

BILLY BONKA

(amplified)

Please don't blow up my factory.  
There are two hundred darling  
little Doompa-Doompas in there.

GRANDPA

There were two hundred, maybe. I  
think I killed about thirty or  
forty of them already. I don't  
give a shit about no stupid  
Doompa-Doompas. I'll blow 'em  
all to Hell.

BILLY BONKA

(to Harley)

Harley, you were supposed to be  
my lucky number seven Special  
Friend.

HARLEY

I guess I wasn't so lucky after  
all.

GRANDPA

(to Mama Michaelson)

Are all the people out of the  
factory? The humans, I mean?

MAMA MICHAELSON

All six boys are out. Billy and  
me are the only other humans and  
we're both out.

HARLEY

(to Mama Michaelson)

How about Billy's wife, Liza Marie?

MAMA MICHAELSON

She doesn't live here. She never  
has. She lives across town in her  
own apartment. We hardly ever see  
her. The only people left inside  
the factory are the dozens and  
dozens of Doompa-Doompas.

GRANDPA

Great. I'll enjoy blowing up all those stupid little Doompa-Doompas.

ANGLE ON GLASS ELEVATOR

BILLY BONKA

(amplified)

Fuck you, Grandpa. Fuck you, Harley, you traitor.

GRANDPA

(calling)

No, fuck you, Billy.

Grandpa hits the detonator. The entire factory goes up in a huge BOOMING EXPLOSION of flames. Debris rains down everywhere.

HARLEY

Awesome!

BILLY BONKA

(to himself)

Yeegads! My whole factory.

Doompa-Doompa BODY PARTS rain down in the factory courtyard, including arms, legs, and a green-haired head that rolls across the yard.

Grandpa thrusts his fist high in the air.

GRANDPA

Revenge!

BILLY BONKA

(amplified)

So you really did have explosives. What a nut job you are, you old geezer.

(a beat)

Well, I'm rich. I got so much money I can build a thousand chocolate factories just like that one you blew up. I'll just get more Doompa-Doompas and rebuild elsewhere. I'll rebuild a million-billion-trillion miles (CONT'D)

BILLY BONKA

(continuing)

away from you where you can't  
touch me, you yucky farthead.  
So there!

GRANDPA

(calling)

You do that. Try the other side  
of the world.

BILLY BONKA

(amplified)

I'm rich and you're not, nah,  
nah, nah, nah, nah!

GRANDPA

And it will be good riddance to  
you.

BILLY BONKA

(amplified singing)

You're a turd and I'm not, Nah,  
nah, nah, nah, nah! You're a big  
fat mega-turd! A big fat mega-  
mega-mega-turd! Nah, nah, nah,  
nah, nah!

Billy Bonka turns around and pulls down his pants, mooning them.

BILLY BONKA

(amplified)

Kiss my lily-white ass, faggots!

Billy Bonka flies the glass elevator away, disappearing as a speck  
in the clouds.

GRANDPA

Good riddance.

MAMA MICHAELSON

Well, I'm outta here, finally.

GRANDPA

Where ya going to?

MAMA MICHAELSON

Well, first I'm off on a Caribbean cruise. Then maybe I'll go on safari in Africa. So long, Harley.

Mama Michaelson hugs Harley.

HARLEY

Thanks for all the help, Mama.

MAMA MICHAELSON

You're very welcome, son.

GRANDPA

(to Mama Michaelson)

Bon voyage.

Mama Michaelson EXITS by walking away into the street.

GRANDPA

Let's go home, Harley. We're gonna have to walk because I blew up my truck.

HARLEY

That's O.K., Grandpa.

They take off walking down the street.

HARLEY

Grandpa, where did you get all the explosives?

GRANDPA

From an old military contact, of course. A guy named Ned. He's a crazy survivalist motherfucker. He has a survival bunker and everything.

HARLEY

That was awesome, the whole factory blowing up like that.

GRANDPA

Yes, that was pretty awesome.

Harley puts his arm over Grandpa's shoulders. Grandpa puts his arm over Harley's shoulders.

HARLEY

You know, Grandpa, you're the world's best Grandpa.

GRANDPA

And you're the world's greatest grandson, Harley. And you know something else, Harley? I'll bet those stupid little Doompa-Doompas will think twice before they fuck with a Republican from now on.

HARLEY

Yeah!

FADE OUT

TITLE CARD

It reads: "The preceding motion picture was a work of fiction. Any similarity to real persons living or dead is purely coincidental."

END TITLE CREDITS