

## **Veruca Salt Monologue**

My daddy always gives me what I want. Some may say he spoils me, HA, I just say he loves me! So last week I saw a sign about some Golden Ticket competition, I didn't really know what they were for but I did know that there were only five in the entire world. I told daddy I must have one and if I didn't get one, I would scream. That always works, daddy hates it when I scream – especially when they have paid £50,000 for voice lessons. So anyway, daddy told his workers to stop what they were doing and take the wrappers of all these candy bars instead. I had to wait a whole three days until they found one, and do you know what? That minimum wage hag tried to steal it! Luckily, daddy was there to stop her. So now I have my ticket. I still haven't got the eighth pony I've asked for though, if I don't get it soon I shall scream!