

MRS. GREEN

Chocolate! Chocolate! Get your Wonka chocolate here.

CHARLIE sees MRS. GREEN. Her cart is now been upscaled to sell chocolate.

CHARLIE

Mrs. Green! Have you stopped selling cabbage?

MRS. GREEN

Kid, vegetables are *passé*. The whole town's going candy-crazy. How do you like my new cart?

CHARLIE

It's very nice, Mrs. Green, but I need to buy dinner for my family.

MRS. GREEN

I suppose I could give you half a bag of moldy brussels sprouts for a dime?

CHARLIE

All right.

CHARLIE gives her a dime.

MRS. GREEN

All right. Chocolate! Chocolate! Gives you the squits and lots of zits! Get your Wonka Chocolate here.

MRS. GREEN exits.

Fanfare.