

Setting the Mood and Understanding Tone: Wonka Two Ways

My Notes

curranty: having the appearance of currants, which are small dried fruits

hooligan: child who breaks the law

zip guns: homemade guns

nourishment: food

revolting: horrible

repulsive: gross

joint: place

shelling: removing shells

Novel Excerpt

from
Charlie and the
Chocolate Factory

by Roald Dahl

PASSAGE 2

1 The very next day, the first Golden Ticket was found. The finder was a boy called Augustus Gloop, and Mr. Bucket's evening newspaper carried a large picture of him on the front page. The picture showed a nine-year-old boy who was so enormously fat he looked as though he had been blown up with a powerful pump. Great flabby folds of fat bulged out from every part of his body, and his face was like a monstrous ball of dough with two small greedy **curranty** eyes peering out upon the world. The town in which Augustus Gloop lived, the newspaper said, had gone wild with excitement over their hero. Flags were flying from all the windows, children had been given a holiday from school, and a parade was being organized in honor of the famous youth.

2 "I just *knew* Augustus would find a Golden Ticket," his mother had told the newspapermen. "He eats so *many* candy bars a day that it was almost *impossible* for him *not* to find one. Eating is his hobby, you know. That's *all* he's interested in. But still, that's better than being a **hooligan** and shooting off **zip guns** and things like that in his spare time, isn't it? And what I always say is, he wouldn't go on eating like he does unless he *needed* **nourishment**, would he? It's all *vitamins*, anyway. What a *thrill* it will be for him to visit Mr. Wonka's marvelous factory! We're just as *proud* as can be!"

3 "What a **revolting** woman," said Grandma Josephine.

4 "And what a **repulsive** boy," said Grandma Georgina.

5 ... Suddenly, on the day before Charlie Bucket's birthday, the newspapers announced that the second Golden Ticket had been found. The lucky person was a small girl called Veruca Salt who lived with her rich parents in a great city far away. Once again, Mr. Bucket's evening newspaper carried a big picture of the finder. She was sitting between her beaming father and mother in the living room of their house, waving the Golden Ticket above her head, and grinning from ear to ear.

6 Veruca's father, Mr. Salt, had eagerly explained to the newspapermen exactly how the ticket was found. "You see, fellers," he had said, "as soon as my little girl told me that she simply *had* to have one of those Golden Tickets, I went out into the town and started buying up all the Wonka candy bars I could lay my hands on. *Thousands* of them, I must have bought. *Hundreds* of thousands! Then I had them loaded onto trucks and sent directly to my *own* factory. I'm in the peanut business, you see, and I've got about a hundred women working for me over at my **joint**, shelling peanuts for roasting and salting. That's what they do all day long, those women, they sit there **shelling** peanuts. So I says to them, 'Okay, girls,' I says, 'from now on, you can stop shelling peanuts and

