

Wilty Wonka and The Chocolate Factory

By Kelt

Submitted: August 27, 2005

Updated: August 27, 2005

Willy Wonka mixed with Foster's! Wilt is Willy Wonka, Bloo is Violet, Mac is Charlie, Terrence is Mike Teavee, Coco is Veruca, and Eduardo is Augustus. The Scribbles are Oompa Loompas!

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Kelt/19529/Wilty-Wonka-and-The-Chocolate-Factory>

Chapter 1 - Prologue - The Golden Tickets	2
Chapter 2 - The Chocolate Room	6
Chapter 3 - Eduardo Goes Up The Pipe	11
Chapter 4 - The Wonka Boat	16
Chapter 5 - The Inventing Room	19
Chapter 6 - Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!	21
Chapter 7 - Coco Co!	26
Chapter 8 - Chocolate Explorers	29

1 - Prologue - The Golden Tickets

Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory

Written By Kelt

Chapter 1: The Golden Tickets

The trays moved down the moving platform toward the big machines. The trays were now under the machines. The machines let out dark, fresh, boiling melted chocolate into the trays.

The trays moved with the platform and got carried into a freezing machine. The freezing machine hardened the boiling chocolate and made it hard as rock. The trays moved over to the stamping machine.

The giant stamper stamped down onto the chocolate into the trays and printed the word "WONKA" on them. The trays with chocolate moved along the platform.

They moved toward another stamping machine. The machine stamped into the chocolate and stamped lines and edges everywhere, making the giant bar now about eighteen small bars stuck together and easily breakable.

The trays moved along the platform and two big white robotic hands came down and dumped the chocolate bar out of the trays. The chocolate bars were put on another conveyor belt platform, moving towards a machine with dozens of little tweezers that were moving very fast, doing something to the other chocolate bars in the dark room.

A Chocolate bar came under the tweezers, and the tweezers immediately started grabbing the chocolate and wrapping it up and moving around quickly, doing things that were too fast to see.

The tweezers dropped the chocolate bar, which was now wrapped in a silver wrapping paper perfectly. The moving platform moved the chocolate bar over to another dozen tweezers, and they picked it up and started moving around fast with the chocolate bar and within seconds, they had wrapped the bar up in a wrapping around the silver wrapping paper that said "Wonka Bar - Dark Chocolate" and some of them said "Wonka Bar - Crispy Peanut Milk Chocolate"

Then all of the chocolate bars were moving across the conveyor belt, and five of them stopped suddenly, in front of two hands of somebody. The hands were covered with purple gloves that said "Willy" on them. The hands carefully opened up the candy bars and placed five golden tickets on them, then closed the candy bars and started the conveyor belt back up, sending the chocolate bars going through again. The bars were re-wrapped, then sent to another machine.

The machine gathered up a dozen chocolate bars and placed them in a box and taped it shut, stamping "China" on the box. Then another box was stamped "Townsville" then another said "New York" One of the boxes that contained a golden ticket was marked "Japan" However, the box had a small hole in it

and the chocolate bar fell out. A pair of robotic hands grabbed the chocolate bar and placed it in a another box that was labeled the name of another town.

The boxes came out of the building in small holes that the boxes could fit inside barely. Then the boxes were loaded onto trucks, all the trucks going to different places all around the world. The trucks moved away from the factory wall, and then drove away.

This is the story of Wilty Wonka, who was the greatest chocolatier in all the world. He lived in a big town where many things happened.

There was once a kid named Mac Kazoo. He was extremely poor and his family could barely buy any food. They had to eat caggabe every day and that was all. Mac was actually the luckiest kid in the world, he just didn't know it yet.

He loved Wonka's candy and wished he could eat it all the time. He did have some enjoyment in life though. He got a Wonka Bar every year. One wonka bar for his birthday, that is. It was his only birthday present.

His imaginary friend, Bloo, was young and needed food, and they couldn't feed so many people, so Mac was forced to get rid of him.

However, he found a great place called "Foster's Home For Imaginary Friends" and he put Bloo there. Bloo lives there now, and his official guardians are Frankie and Mr. Herriman.

Mac visited Bloo every day and played with his friends there. Bloo was a gum chewer. Bloo had won 225 trophies for chewing gum, which is what he did all the time.

One day, on the news, Wilty Wonka opened his factory up for five lucky winners who would find five golden tickets, which were hidden underneath the wrapping paper of five ordinary wonka bars.

Bloo set out to find them, laying off the gum for a while, and starting to fill up on Wonka Bars. This still wasn't healthy, but Bloo wanted that ticket badly...

Another one of Mac's friends was "Eduardo". He liked to eat. And eat and eat and eat and eat. He'd eat so much every day, and he would never share any of his food.

He found the first golden ticket in one of the wonka bars he was eating. He *loved* Wonka Bars and ate them all the time.

One day, Coco, another one of Mac's friends, wanted a golden ticket. She wanted everything, and got everything she wanted. She was a spoiled brat all the time. She asked over and over for a golden ticket and they found one for her on the other side of the world.

Then one day, Mac's brother, Terrence, who loved t.v., was eating a wonka bar while watching t.v.

So, you see, it was Mac's dream to find one, and there were only two left. Bloo, stealing wonka bars out of Frankie's room, found a golden ticket and rubbed it in Mac's face all day long.

One day, Mac was walking along the Foster's hallway sadly. Coco walked by, nudging him. She accidentally dropped 2 dollars out of her giant about to explode wallet. Mac thought she wouldn't care, grabbed it, and went to go buy a Wonka bar.

Inside the Wonka Bar, was a golden ticket...

Mac shouted "WHOOPEE!" Really loud in the store and ran home, telling his mother about the wonderful thing.

"Mom! Mom! It even says that every winner will get truckloads of chocolate to take home with them! This is great!" Mac shouted. His mother smiled happily, reading the ticket.

It said that one of them were to bring somebody to watch over them. Bloo decided to choose Frankie, practically his only option, because Mr. Herriman was taken by Eduardo. Mac chose Madam Foster to watch over him, Terrence chose his mother, and Coco chose nobody because she didn't "want" it to happen. Mr. Herriman decided to watch her too.

"Wow, isn't this great, Bloo? We both get to go together!" Mac said happily. Bloo chewed his gum.

"Yeah, well, I'm still gonna win the grand prize, because you possibly couldn't win it! You're not a champion like me." Bloo explained, then he blew a raspberry at Mac.

"Well, Chewing Gum isn't everything, Bloo." Mac said, putting his arms on his hips. "I don't know if Willy Wonka is going to be proud of that." Bloo frowned.

"Frankie! Mac's being mean to me!" Bloo called out.

"No I'm not. And second of all, Frankie won't always be there for you to scream at and aggravate either." Mac explained. Frankie walked in.

"Bloo! What did I tell you about the gum? You have to stop! You can't keep chewing that stuff forever, you'll kill yourself! I'm trying to help you, and I'm in charge of you, so spit that out this instant!" Frankie barked.

Then Eduardo came in, eating chicken.

"And you too! Eduardo, you need to go on a diet, I've been telling you that for days now!" Frankie screamed.

"Kay." Eduardo said, eating the whole rest of the chicken in one big enormous bite. "There, see? Gone. Es' completely where it should be!" Eduardo said, smiling. Then he burped really loud and left the room.

Frankie couldn't stand it. She grabbed Bloo's cheeks and angrily held them together.

"Spit it out now!" Frankie screamed. He spit it out. Then Coco walked in.

"You know Frankie, rood people don't get any where in life." Bloo said, smiling at her. "Too bad for you." Frankie slapped her forehead.

"COCO Co, Coco, Co COCO!" Coco Translator: "I want a new wallet. This one exploded. Get me a new wallet. NOW."

"Ask Mr. Herriman, he gets you everything you want!" Frankie screamed at her.

"Now, come on Bloo. We have to get ready for the factory tomarrow. You get in the bath now, then eat, then go to bed early. You're going to have to wake up early!" Frankie explained. "You, too Mac. You go home and get ready too. You'll have to get up early as well."

"Okay, Frankie!" Mac said, getting up to go walk home.

Mac was more exited than he had ever been. He was finally going to get to meet the magical person he dreamed of all his life, Mr. Wilty Wonka! Who knows what the factory had in store for him...

2 - The Chocolate Room

Wilty Wonka and The Chocolate Factory

Written By Kelt

Chapter 2: The Chocolate Room

The next day, there were tons of people gathered outside of Wilty Wonka's factory. Mac arrived, early with Madam Foster.

"Deary! There's nobody here, but us and that huge crowd!" Madam Foster said, confused.

"They'll get here. Maybe they slept in..." Mac said, smiling. He was so excited, he was finally going to meet Mr. Wilt Wonka, and see his factory!

Eventually, a sleepy Bloo and messy coco arrived. Bloo was holding Frankie's hand so she would practically drag him, for he was so tired.

Coco was staying as far away from Mr. Herriman as she could. Then soon Terrence arrived, boredly with his mother. Mac waved at his mom.

"Hi, honey! I see your grandmother came!" Mac's mom said.

"Oh, no! She's the owner of Foster's, you know, that place I go to all the time?" Mac replied.

Mac's mom smiled and she walked with Terrence to the row of winners, then Eduardo came.

"Coco Coco Co? Co Co Coco Co CO!" Coco yelled at Mr. Herriman. (Coco Translator: Mr. Herriman? I want to go in, NOW!"

"Miss Coco, it's nine-fifty nine. Just wait one more minute." Mr. Herriman said.

Coco growled at him. Frankie tugged Bloo's arm, to get him to wake up. He dropped his teddy bear but went back to sleep.

"Bloo!" She screamed. Terrence didn't say anything, just frowned. Eduardo was eating a chocolate bar.

"Master Eduardo! Stop eating!" Mr. Herriman said. Mac and Madam Foster were just fine.

Suddenly, the gates opened.

"Please Enter!" A voice came from the factory, probably some microphone or something. The golen

ticket winners entered through the gates. "Close the gates." The gates closed. The winners stood there.

"Come closer." The voice announced. They came closer. "Thank you for coming visitors, You are welcome to my factory today, and I humbly await the excitement." there was a microphone lying on the ground.

Coco picked it up, and spoke into the microphone to see if it worked. It did. Her voice as spread through the streets.

She nudged Mr. Herriman and gave it to him. Mr. Herriman sighed.

"Hello, everyone. If you want to know who will be the winner of this contest you should know that it will be the greatest person in the universe. That person's name, is..." Mr. Herriman started, then pointing to Coco and was about to say her name until...

The doors to the factory opened and revealed a bunch of dolls. They sang,

*Wilty Wonka, Wilty Wonka, The Amazing Chocolatier!
Wilty Wonka, Wilty wonka, Everybody Give a Cheer!*

*He's Modest, Clever, and So Smart, Barely Can Retain It!
With So Much Generosity, There is No Way To Conatian It!*

*To Contain it!
To Contain, To Conatin, To Contain!*

*Wilty Wonka, Wilty Wonka, He's The One You're About to Meet.
Wilty Wonka, Wilty Wonka, He's a Genius Who Just Can't Be Beat.*

*A Magician and a Chocolate Whiz,
The Best Guy Who Ever Lived,*

Wilty Wonka, Here He IS!!!!

They all stared at it oddly. Then fireworks and candy shot out of the place where the dolls were.

The fireworks hit the dolls and made explosions, blowing them up. The dolls began melting and stopping and the singing faded away... slowly... Then, they all stopped.

Everyone stared and just kept staring, except for one person. Some imaginary friend with a black coat on and gloves and a walking stick, he had one arm and a googley eye. He was clapping.

"Heheh... Wasn't that great?! I mean, it was just wonderful! Completely designed by me, and even / think it's amazing! ...Wow." The friend said, walking up in front of them.

"Who's he?" Bloo asked. Frankie rose her eyebrow at him.

"Um, sir? I don't believe you're supposed to be in here right now." Frankie said. "We are the golden ticket winners, not you..." The Imaginary friend stopped smiling.

"Um... Okay... Well, hello everybody! I'm Wilty Wonka! My real name is Wilt, but you can call me Wilty." Wilt said, smiling.

"Wow, so that's what he really looks like." Said Terrence. Mac glared at Terrence.

"Imaginary Friends have feeling, Terrence, ya' know?" Mac said

"Totally agreed." Bloo said. "Imaginary friends have a lot of feelings, like the fact that chewing gum should rule the world and humans are not very nice!" Frankie glared at him, angrily.

"Bloo, those may be your thoughts, but not anyone else's. Also, humans aren't mean just because they encourage you to stop chewing gum! *You're doing it right NOW!*" Frankie screamed.

"Ladies and Gentlemen please..." Wilt said. "Now, how is everyone doing?" Mac nodded, Bloo fell asleep on Frankie's leg, and Terrence growled. Coco and Eduardo didn't do anything.

"Well... Um... It seems like you're all doing okay..." Wilt said, frowning.

"Bloo! Wake up!" Frankie screamed. "You can't sleep all day! I told you to go to bed early." Bloo woke up, still tired.

"Well, you seem all cheerful!" Wilt said to Mac.

"Yep. I'm very excited to be here!" Mac replied, smiling. Wilt turned to Bloo.

"Oh, uh... That's... nice... You seem all ready for bed with your teddy bear and pajamas..." Wilt said, nervously. "Now, you three look like you're going to barf..."

"Well, let's go inside! It's freezing out here!" Wilt said, happily. They followed Wilt in. "Please, it's fine, place your coats on the floor, nothin' wrong with that!"

Bloo took off his pajamas, which he was still wearing, and Mac took off his backpack, which he wears all the time, and Eduardo, Coco, and Terrence didn't have anything really to take off.

Frankie took off her green sweater and Madam Foster took off her coat. Wilt was wearing a black, smooth, nice looking jacket. He took it off and revealed his cloths. His walking stick looked a bit like a candy cane, he had redish and blackish goth-like cloths on, with purple gloves and a tall black hat. He was also wearing a golden "W" around his neck.

"Well, lemme' see who you all are." Wilt said, happily. He looked at Mac. "You're good." He looked at Bloo. "Oh my gosh..." He looked at Terrence. "Ew." He looked at Coco. "Woah!" He looked at Eduardo. "Interesting size..."

"Okay I've got it! Mac is good, Bloo is WAY too small and I do not like the gum thing, Terrence is

just... ueyuk! Coco is insanely scary and frightening, and Eduardo is fat. Okay, that's all!" Said Wilt, smiling.

"I'm not SMALL!" Bloo screamed. "You got somethin' else to say, jerk?" Terrence asked. "Coco?" Coco asked. Eduardo started crying.

"Follow me, to the chocolate room!" Wilt said, walking. They walked through the giant hall, which had wallpaper of basket balls. They came to a door.

"In here, you'll find all kinds of fun stuff! I call it, The Chocolate room." Wilt opened the door. "Now, I know basket balls are fun, but these ones are not to play basket ball with. They are for eating! They're like jaw breakers!" Everyone stared.

There was a huge river of chocolate going through the whole room. There were trees, growing basketballs on them. There were giant basketballs that you could suck on. There was also tons of beautiful bright green grass, so bright it looked as if it was glowing!

"Try some of my grass if you'd like. You can eat anything in this room, but I'd go for the grass. The grass is nutritious, porbably the only good-for-you thing in my factory. The trees grow "Basket Berries", which are yummy and eatable anytime for some good tastes. Just, mark my words, DO NOT drink from the chocolate river. Enjoy yourselves!" Wilty Wonka's long speach ended, and he let everybody in.

To Be Continued in Chapter 3: Eduardo Goes Up The Pipe

Kelt's News

Hey guys! Well, here's Wilty Wonka for you. Now you know why I remade it, right? Yup. Okay, there will be at least one song in every chapter, or at least that's what I'll try to do. The scribbles will also be coming up in the next chapter! Review and you'll get more and more.

Coming Soon From Kelt

Holly's Diary

-

Everything that Holly wrote in her diary in Wilt Vs. Holly! What didn't we know?

Bloo's Diary

-

Bloo is given a diary from Frankie. She teaches him to write. This is what it says...

Bloo's Girthday

-

The remake of Bloo's Birthdday, my first fan fiction. Bloo has a birthday on the day of Halloween and Frankie must struggle to get everything ready in two days! More of a Frankie fan fiction than a Bloo one.

The Book of Futurity

-

The sequel to "The Book of Eternity".

The Book of Chaos

-

The sequel to "The Book of Futurity", and the final book in the trilogy. What will happen to the black man? Will the Foster's residents make it back home?

The Firework Factory Chapter 3

-

Will Frankie and Bloo find Wilt, Coco, and Mr. Herriman? Find out in this chapter.

3 - Eduardo Goes Up The Pipe

Wilty Wonka and The Chocolate Factory

Written By Kelt

Chapter 3: Eduardo Goes Up The Pipe

Eduardo ran over and started eating and eating, leaving Mr. Herriman with Coco. Coco decided to go and eat one of the giant lollipops. Mr. Herriman went with her.

"Ooo! I want to go and eat one of those over there!" Bloo said, excited, pointing at one of the basketball berries.

Mac walked around and noticed the grass. He tasted it, and it tasted like winter mint.

"Mr. Wonka, this grass is wonderful!" Mac said.

"Glad you like it! Now, I'm going to go and check on my workers. See ya!" Wilt said, walking away.

"Wait! You can't just leave us here!" Mac said. "And who *are* your workers?"

Wilt still kept walking. He soon faded away, over in a darker corner.

"Darnit... How am I supposed to keep Bloo from getting into any trouble?" Frankie wondered. "Okay, Bloo you're staying with... Bloo?" He had already ran away.

"Miss Coco, you must follow the rules while Mr. Wonka is gone, alright?" Mr. Herriman asked.

"Coco." She replied. (Coco Translator: Whatever.) Bloo reached for one of the basket ball berries but couldn't reach it.

"I have an idea!" Bloo said. "Teddy, this is going to hurt, but who cares." Bloo put his teddy bear on the ground and stood on it, however, it didn't make Bloo any taller.

"Dangit!" Bloo screamed. He walked over and saw Wilt. He pulled Wilt over to the tree, not even saying anything, and climbed up Wilt and got on top of him, grabbing a basket ball berry. He got down, then pushed Wilt away.

"These are good!" Bloo said, eating the one he picked. "Dangit now I want more!" Bloo walked over to a giant basketball, about the size of a human. "Perfect!" He rolled it over and got up on it, picking all of the berries he saw.

"Co!" Coco said. (Coco Translator: Yum!) She sucked on the lollipop. "Co Coco Co!" (Coco

Translator: Look over there!)

"My, Miss Coco, what is that dreadful thing?" Mr. Herriman asked, looking at the thing Coco was pointing to. It was a small little scribbly ball, floating in mid-air.

"Bloo? Bloo? BLOO!?" Frankie screamed, she looked and looked and looked, until she saw Bloo, laying down on the ground next to an empty tree.

"Bloo, you ate all of those?" Frankie asked. More grew on the tree.

"No." Bloo said, grabbing frankie's shirt and climbing up her body.

"Hey! Get off me, Bloo!" she yelled. Bloo stood on top of her head and picked more berries. Then he jumped off.

"Fine, but I'll just find something lese to stand on!" Bloo said, crossing his arms. He ate the rest, then more grew.

Bloo walked over to one of the scribbly balls and gathered some of them and jumped up on top of them, grabbing more berries.

"Ouch!" A little tiny voice said, coming from the scribbly things. "Get off of us!" Bloo jumped off.

"Shut up, I was using you." Bloo said, eating more.

"We'll see how you like to be jumped on! You just wait and see, we'll jumped on you, bounce you, and roll you till' you can't stand it!" They said angrily.

"How the heck could you do that?!" Bloo asked.

"You just wait and see. We'll get payback!" They said, floating away.

"Those are scribbles." Wilty Wonka said.

"Co Coco Coco!" (Coco Translator: I want a scribble!) "Coco Co Coco!" (Coco Translator: Get me a Scribble!)

"All right, Coco. I'll get you a scribble right when we get home." Mr. Herriman said.

"Co CO! Coco Co CO!" (Coco Translator: No NOW! I want one NOW!)

"Scribble are cute little things, but they love to dance and sing. They might just do it for you, even!" Wilt said. "Now, let me show you... Wait, what is Eduardo doing?"

They all looked at Eduardo, who was drinking from the chocolate river.

"Master Eduardo! Stop that immediately!" Mr. Herriman said with a strong, loud voice.

"No way!" Eduardo said. "So good!" Eduardo kept drinking.

"Stop, please! My chocolate isn't to have so much germs in it!" Wilt screamed. "I need to keep it clean! Stop!"

Eduardo kept drinking. Frankie walked over to where they all were, holding Bloo's small Bloo arm and pulling him.

"See, Bloo? We've all ready missed part of the tour, you stay with me now!" Frankie said, pulling Bloo.

Eduardo kept drinking, then fell into the chocolate on accident.

"*Master Eduardo!*" Mr. Herriman yelled. Eduardo tried to stay up, out of the chocolate, but couldn't. He sunk down.

"He cannot swim, Wonka! What shall we do?" Eduardo asked. A huge pipe came into the chocolate, and it started pulling and suctioning all of the chocolate into it. Eduardo started flowing closer and closer to the pipe.

"Help!" Eduardo cried. He was getting pulled into the pipe, then... SHATTER!

He was so big, that he didn't fit in the pipe. It broke into pieces. An even BIGGER pipe came down into the chocolate. It pulled him up.

He screamed and screamed as he went higher and higher, then he was stuck. He was so high up, he could see the whole room.

The scribbles gathered around the room and began moving rapidly.

"What are they doing? ARE THEY GOING TO DO WHAT HEY SAID TO ME?!" Bloo screamed.

"No, no. They are going to save Eduardo and sing one of their songs I'm sure. They can really dance well!" Wilty Wonka said.

The scribbles began to dance.

*Eduardo, You Fat Pig,
You Have Feelings,*

*You Just Search For Food, Dig and Dig and Dig.
Eduardo, You're So Big and Vile. So Greedy, Fowl and Infintile.*

The Scribbles started to bounce around the waterfall.

Come on, We Cried, The Time Is Right!

To Send Him Shooting Up The Pipe.

A Scribble came down where they were.

*Don't Dear Children and Friends, Be Alarmed,
Eduardo Shall, Not Be Harmed!
Eduardo Will Not Be Harmed!*

The Scribbles all ran up to Wilty Wonka, circling around him. They began to bow around his body, chanting.

Then the Scribbles bounced away from Wilty Wonka, and began dancing over the river.

One of the Scribbles grabbed a giant stirring spoon and started to stir the chocolate.

*Although, We Must Admit,
He Will Be Altered Quite A Bit.*

*Slowly Wheels Go Round and Round,
And Cogs Begin To Grind and Pound!*

A Bunch of The Scribbles dived into the water.

*We'll Boil Him For A Minute More, Until We're Absolutely Sure,
Then Out He Comes, By God, By Grace,*

*A Miracle Has Taken Place!
A Miracle Has Taken Place!*

*This Greedy Brute, This Louse's Ear,
Is Loved By People Everywhere.*

*For Who Could Hate Or Bear A Grudge,
Against A Lucious Bit Of Fudge!*

The Scribbles pulled a lever, and Eduardo shot up the pipe. He was in more pipes and traveling away from the room.

"Help!" He screamed, then disappeared into the chocolate pipes.

"Wow." Wilt said. "Well don't worry, everything will be fine. The scribbles will find him! Why don't you stay with us, Mr. Herriman, and watch over Coco?"

"Oh, goodness, if I can trust you, then fine." Mr. Herriman said. "But you must save Master Eduardo!"

"Don't worry, it's all taken care of." Wilty said, walking away.

"Nuh uh!" Bloo said.

Wilt stopped walking. He turned around slowly, looking at Bloo. He bent down, right in front of his face.

"Uh... HUH!" Wilty Wonka shouted really loud, then turned back around and walked toward the river. "On with the tour!"

4 - The Wonka Boat

Wilty Wonka and The Chocolate Factory

Written By Kelt

Chapter 4: The Basket Boat

"Mac dear! I believe I see a boat in the distance..." Madam Foster said, pointing to a giant orange boat, with black stripes. It looked like a vikin boat, with over one hundreded scribbles rowing it.

"Behold, The Basket Boat! It's kinda' like Basket Ball so I called it the basket boat." Wilt said.

"Basket Ball isn't my thing." said Bloo. "I always lose for some reason, dunno' why." Everyone stared at Bloo and his height.

"Well, we do." Frankie said, rolling her eyes.

"You could actually eat this boat, it's made of lollipop pracically, orange flavored." Wilt said. "Please don't lick it, it's very special and fragile." They got into the boat.

Wilty Wonka sat by Bloo, who sat by Frankie, who sat by Mac.

"... You smell like bubble gum..." Said Wilt, glaring at Bloo.

"Blueberry Bubble Gum!" Bloo corrected, smiling. Wilt sighed. The Boat moved out, toward a tunnel.

"What's that?" Mac asked.

"Oh! One of the portable pipes!" Wilt said. "That is actually a pipe the chocolate travels through but we can also use it to get around."

"Umm, if anyone doesn't like roller coasters or has never been on one before, grab onto somebody." Wilt said. "Because you are not going to enjoy this."

Bloo screamed and squeezed Wilt. "Save my soul!" Wilt sighed.

"I wish I'd never said that." Wilt said, sadly. Bloo's widened in fright.

"Wilty, I've never been on a roller coaster before because I've never been tall enough or old enough!" Bloo screamed as they came closer to the dark pipe. "If anything happens, you will save me, right?" Wilt sighed.

"Um... Well... That's a tough one..." Wilt said. Then they were in the dark pipe, moving slowly.

"This isn't very bad!" Bloo said. Then all of a sudden, the went down a perfectly steep part of the pipe

that went strait down.

"AHHHH!" Bloo screamed. Mac put his arms in the air and shouted, "Whoopee!" and Coco held onto Mr. Herriman, scared.

Bloo squeezed Wilt even harder, crushing him.

The boat went really fast. throughout the pipe and the Scribbles began to sing.

*Who knows, Who knows,
Where we'll end up next,
This factory is huge,
not even we have seen every place in it,
However...
There's one thing that will make things better,
This beautiful Boat,
It travels so fast,
We're going on full blast,
Through Wilt's tunnel,
This humungous funnel,
There's no way,
Any day,
That we'll ever crash,
We'll just keep going, until we've earned our stash,
Because...
We like Licorish!
And just to be sure that we aren't dreaming,
There's no earthly way of knowing,
Which direction we are going.
Is the grizzly reaper mowing?
Yes, the danger must be growing because we scribbles keep on rowing!
And we're certainly not showing,
any sign that we are slowing!*

"Oh course, if we were, we wouldn't be singing." A Scribble added.

"Aren't they cute? They just love me!" Wilty Wonka commented, then the boat began to flow over a huge bump.

Chocolate splashed everywhere as the boat swung down along a steep hill-like transfer.

The scribbles hopped around and jumped happily on the boat as they rowed it like crazy in random directions. Bloo and Coco screamed over and over again.

The boat began to get pushed along to the side, and it did. The boat began swining in tons of crazy different directions. There were now poles everywhere, but the boat didn't seem to crash into any of them.

"Hm... Wait!" Wilty Wonka said, excitedly. "Scribbles, stop the boat! I want to show you guys something."

He smiled at everyone, grinning.

They immediately stopped extremely fast in front of a door that said "The Inventing room" on it. Everyone got out.

Bloo didn't move. He was frozen in fright.

"Okay, don't get off the boat then. Just stay there and take another ride!" Wilt said, smiling. Bloo gasped and got off.

"Wait, where's my teddy?" Bloo asked.

"Must've fallen off the boat while we were riding. Oh well, we can get you another one!" Wilt said happily.

"NOOOOO!" Bloo screamed.

"Co... Coco Coco?" Coco asked. (Coco Translator: Wait... Where's My Necklace?)

"Must've fallen off the boat while we were riding. Oh well, we can get you another one!" Wilt said happily.

"NOOOOO!" Coco screamed.

5 - The Inventing Room

Wilty Wonka and The Chocolate Factory

Written By Kelt

Chapter 5: The Inventing Room

They entered the room, Wilt unlocking it. Inside was a gigantic, dark room, filled with smoke and blue lights. The rest of the room seemed black, the back of the room and everything, it looked as if the room was so big, that it didn't have an ending.

"Okay, everybody, you can go ahead and explore this room... As long as you don't touch anything... Later, I have something incredible to show you!" Wilt said. "This is the most important room of all, The Inventing Room, where we test all of my inventions and create them."

Everyone walked away to go and explore. Bloo walked over to a machine. There were tons and tons of beautiful machines in there, that looked as if they from the future.

The machine Bloo was at was adding tons of different liquids together and making new kinds of candy. Some machines were pink, some purple, some gray, some black.

Terrence was looking at a machine that was creating bubbles. The bubbles would pop a lot, but a scribble was eating them to test it out. It said, "The Real Bubble Gum" on it, and the scribbles were testing it.

Coco was looking at a big pool, made of glass, so she could see inside it. A scribble was swimming around in it, picking up giant colored balls, about the size of somebody's hand.

"Coco? Co Co Co?" Coco asked. (Coco Translator: Wilty? What is this?)

"Oh, that's a pool where Everlasting Shotshooters are made! They are like jaw breakers, but when you suck on them, you will always play basketball like a pro and always get perfect shots! It will be the end off basket ball competition, and basket ball games will last forever." Wilt said, ending his long speach.

"Wow." Said Frankie, looking at the Shotshooters.

"The best part is, they last forever!" Wilt said. "You can just keep sucking on them as long as you want."

"Just like gum!" Bloo said, excitedly.

"Um, no." Wilty corrected. "Gum is chewing. If you chewed one of these, you'd break all of your little gum chewing teeth off."

"I wouldn't." Bloo told him, proudly. "My teeth are strong."

"Actually, gum just makes your jaws strong." Wilt informed Bloo.

"What do you mean?" Bloo asked. Wilt slapped his forehead.

"Follow me, and I'll really have something awesome to show you!" Wilty Wonka said, beckoning everyone as he walked away.

6 - Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!

Wilty Wonka and The Chocolate Factory

Written By Kelt

Chapter 6: Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long

They walked over to a machine, following Wonka's footsteps. This machine was huge, however.

"Check this out!" Wilt said, pushing a button. The huge machine beeped, and made tons of crazy machiney sounds.

Soon, eventually, something came out of the machine. A piece of gum. Bloo reached for it.

"Gum!" Bloo said. "Um... It's gray..." Bloo stared at it oddly.

"Well, that's because it has a secret flavor! When you chew this gum, it doesn't just mess with your taste buds, it messes with your ears too!" Wilt said, happily. "When you chew this gum, you begin to hear the latest basketball game, and everything that's happening in it!"

"Cool!" Said Mac.

"It will be the end of all television when it comes to basket ball games!" Wilt said, smiling.

"I think I wanna' try some..." Bloo said.

"Um... You shouldn't do that. I'm sorry, but this gum isn't finished..." Wilt said, but Bloo ignored him and put it in his mouth.

"I really wouldn't do that!" Wilt said. Bloo rolled his eyes.

"Wow! I can hear what's going on, it really does work! Michael Jordan is dribbling the ball..." Bloo started, then he was interrupted by Wilt.

"I'm sorry, but please spit that out! You really shouldn't keep chewing, if somebody makes a basket in that game you're listening to... Well, let's just say it won't be pretty!" Wilt said.

"Ah, it's okay! I've chewed gum ever since I was just a baby!" said Bloo. Frankie shuddered.

"Spit it out Bloo." She said. He walked away from her and crossed his arms.

"No way. It tastes great!" Bloo said.

"What does it taste like?" Mac asked.

"Well, it tastes like..." Bloo started, until Frankie interrupted.

"Bloo spit it out NOW!" She screamed.

"I will as soon as it loses its flavor!" Bloo said.

"What's the flavor?" Terrence asked.

"The flavor, is..." Bloo started again, until Wilt interrupted him.

"Spit that out!" He said.

"Wow, I think Michael Jordan is about to make a slam dunk!" Bloo said.

"No!" Wilt said. "Mark my words, you'll get what you deserve!"

"He just hit a basket!" Bloo said.

"Well, that's it. Nothin' I can do now." Wilt said.

"What's happening to his face?" Mac's mom asked.

"It's turning purple..." Mr. Herriman, raising his eye brow.

"Your face has gone purple..." Frankie said, alarmed.

"What do you mean?" Bloo asked. "Now let me finish..."

"But seriously, Bloo! Your face is turning Bluer than Blue-Blue, which is you, Bloo, because you are Blue-Blue which is lighter or darker than Blue itself, and yes, you are indeed, turning Bluer than Blue-Blue, Bloo!" Frankie screamed. They stared at Frankie.

"Okay..." Wilt said. "That was... Odd..."

Bloo looked at up at Frankie, frightened. He spit the gum out, but it didn't stop. He backed up, looking at his body, which was all turning purple.

"Frankie? What's happening to me?" Bloo asked. He completely turned violet, all over his body.

"Oh dear..." Wilt said.

"What on Earth did that gum do?" Frankie asked Wilt, in his face.

"Don't worry." Wilty Wonka said, grinning at Bloo evilly. "It's just a minor coincidence, it will all pass away eventually."

"A minor coincidence?!" Frankie yelled.

Suddenly, there was an ache in Bloo's stomach. He could feel it, it hurt. Then his stomach got round and he shrunk more, his head sunk into his stomach and he turned round like a ball.

"Whoah." Said Coco. "Uh... I mean, Co." (Coco translator: Woah.)

Bloo looked like a purple golf ball. Then he got bigger and turned darker. His eyes turned purple. His tongue turned purple. His teeth turned purple. He got bigger, until he was about as big as a basketball.

He got bigger and rounder and his arms sank into his body.

"Wow, this might be a good time for the scribbles' payday." Said Wilt. "Isn't it weird? I tried the gum on some scribbles before and they each ended up as a basketball. They just got bigger and bigger, really.

"But I can't have a ball for a pest!" Frankie said. Bloo just nervously stayed there, thinking of what was happening. He felt the ache in his stomach again. He got bigger.

"Well, scribbles, I think you'd better help the blue friend out!" Wilt said.

"Gladly!" a scribble said. Smoke went everywhere. The scribbles floated over, through the smoke. They gathered around Bloo and started circling him.

Listen Close and Listen Hard, The Tale of Little Blooreguard.

*This Dreadful Friend He Sees No Wrong,
Chewing, Chewing, Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!*

They began to pick him up, as he screamed.

Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!

Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!

Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!

~~~~~

*He Goes On Chewing, Until At Last,  
His Chewing Muscles Grow So Fast,  
That When He Tried To Chew Food,  
He Just Chews and Chews Till' He's Not In The Mood.*

Then started passing him around and throwing him to other scribbles.

*Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!*

*Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!*

*Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!*

~~~~~

*For Years and Years He Chews Away,
His Jaw Gets Stronger Every Day,
And With One Great Tremendous Chew,
They Bite The Poor Bloo's Tongue In Two!*

Frankie gasped, Wilt moved his arms doing "The Wave" and to the beat of the song and smiled.

Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!

Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!
Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!

~~~~~  
*When Frankie Tries To Stop Him,  
He Refuses And Sometimes Kicks Her Limb,  
He Won't Stop, Until,  
He Blows Up Like A Basket Ball.*

They threw him to Wilt.

*Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!*  
*Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!*  
*Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!*

~~~~~  
*And This Is Why We Try So Hard,
To Save Little Blooreguard,
We Scribbles Do Our Best,
Even When We Don't Care Or Confess.*

Wilt dribbled him around and around, then he spinned him on his finger.

Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!
Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!
Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!

Wilt jumped, and threw Bloo toward a nerby basket.

Thus ends our story, to it's last!
*Bloo is growing way too fast,
We must save him really quick,
OR ELSE THE RESULTS WILL BE FRANTIC!*

Then Wilt slam dunked him into the basket.

The scribbles grabbed Bloo, who was about the size of a car now, but still round. He was too big to dribble, so they rolled him toward the door.

They jumped onto him and bounced and danced, singing, as he rolled.

Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!
Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!
Chewing, Chewing, Chewing, Chewing, Chewing, Chewing, All Day Long!

~~~~~  
Wilt clapped to the beat, and Frankie almost fainted.

"Okay, now, roll Bloo to the pumping room." Wilt said.

"What's going to happen to him there?" Frankie asked, worriedly.

"Well, he will need to be de-pumped, ya' know? where they'll squeeze him and suck the air out of him?" Wilt asked. "We need to let the air out of him quick." Wilt said.

"Scribbles! Roll the little blue friend down the the de-pumping room and stop messing with him! How many times must I say it?" Wilt asked.

"You go help em', and this will all end, like a frigment of your imagination..." Wilt told her. Frankie

crossed her arms, glaring at Wilt.

"What?" Wilt asked.

"Frankie! Help me!" Bloo screamed. Frankie walked over and helped the Scribbles move Bloo along to the de-pumping room.

"Wow, that was fun, now wasn't it?" Wilt asked.

"Yeah, it was awesome!" Terrence said.

"Not really..." said Mac.

"Well, let's move on!" said Wilt. "We're going to need some sort of transportation eventually, but we will indeed get it."

## 7 - Coco Co!

### Wilty Wonka and The Chocolate Factory

*Written By Kelt*

#### Chapter 7: Coco Co!

They walked out of the inventing room and toward a hallway. The hallway led to door.

"Will Bloo be okay, Wilty Wonka?" Mac asked, tugging Wilt's leg.

"Well, probably, but that's what you get from chewing gum all day. Discusting, Eyuk!" Wilty Wonka said. "Alright, come on, I want to show you my little pets."

He opened the door with a key he had.

"I present to you, the Cocoa room!" Wilt said. They looked in, down at a huge room, the floor completely looking like a giant peppermint, the middle of the room having a deep hole in it.

"This contains mass quantities of squirrels, proffesionally trained squirrels, to break and get the Cocoa out of these gigantic Cocoa beans. However, some Cocoa beans are nasty and bad, so they have to test to see if they're bad or good. The bad ones go into that terrifying hole in the middle of the room down there, which is actually a garbage chute." Explained Wilt.

"Aww, they're cute!" Said Madam Foster.

"Yeah, they are cute." said Mac.

"Well, you see, no other squirrels in the world can do this." Wilt said.

"Coco!" (Coco Translator: Oh my!) Coco said. "Coco Co!" (Coco Translator: They're cute!)

"Coco Co!" She yelled. (Coco Translator: I want one!) "Coco Co Co Cococo!" (Coco Translator: Get me one of those squirrels.) She faced Mr. Herriman.

"Mr. Wonka, how much do you want for one of the squirrels?" Mr. Herriman asked.

"Oh, uh, I'm sorry, but they aren't for sale. She can't have one." Wilt said.

Coco gasped. "Co Coco Co!" she screamed. (Coco Translator: Who says I Can't!)

"Co." She said. (Coco Translator: Fine.) "Co Coco Co Coco Coco, Coco Co Coco." (Coco Translator: If you won't get me a squirrel, I'll get one myself.)

She snuck underneath the gate, and got on the other side. She walked down the metal steps, all the way down to the bottom of the room, where all of the squirrels were and the garbage chute in the middle.

"Miss Coco." Mr. Herriman said. Coco kept walking. She walked over to the last squirrel there, and grabbed it. It jumped, making Coco gasp.

The squirrels all got out of their seats and ran toward Coco. She ran toward the stairs, but the squirrels all got her and knocked her down onto the ground.

One of the squirrels crawled up to her head, and knocked on it.

"Miss Coco!" Mr. Herriman screamed, trying to open to gate. It was locked.

"What are they doing?" Mac asked.

"They checking to see if she's a bad Cocoa bean..." Wilt said.

The squirell finished knocking on her head and they picked her up, holding her in their grasp.

"Oh my goodness, she is a bad Coco after all!" Wilt said. They dragged her over toward the hole.

"Her name is Coco..." Terrence told him.

"You know, you really shouldn't mumble, because I can't understand a world you're saying." Wilty Wonka said, turning to Terrence.

"No!" Mr. Herriman yelled, as they threw her down into the garbage chute.

"Well, that's that." Wilt said.

"What do you mean, that's that?" Mr. Herriman asked in an angry voice.

"Well, that trash hole leads to the furnace, which will destroy her." Wilt finished. "However, she could be stuck in the top somewhere, if that's the case, then all you have to do is reach in and pull her out!"

Wilt unlocked the gate for Mr. Herriman to get through. The scribbles came in, dancing around the garbage chute and began to sing.

*Coco, The Little Brute,  
As Just Gone Down The Garbage Chute  
And She Will Meet As She Descends,  
A Rather Different Set Of Friends.  
A Rather Different Set of Friends!  
A Rather Different Set of Friends!  
A Fishhead For Example Cut,  
This Morning From A Halibut,  
An Oyster From An Oyster Stew,*

*A Steak That No One Else Would Chew.  
And Lots Of Other Things As Well,  
Each With Its Rather Horrid Smell.  
Horrid Smell!  
Horrid Smell!  
These Are Coco's New Found Friends,  
That She Will Meet As She Descends!  
These Are Coco's New Found Friends...  
Who Went And Spoiled Her, Who Indeed?  
Who Pandered To Her Every Need?  
Who Turned Her Into Such A Brat?  
Who Are The Culprits?  
Who Did That?  
The Guilty Ones,  
Who Is To Blame?  
The Parents, Of Course,  
To All Her Needs,  
They Are The Source,  
Mr. Herriman Has Something To Say,  
So He'd Better Go Down There,  
Down and Away,  
Tell Her,  
Apologize,  
She Won't Get Everything She Wants,  
Screams,  
Or To Plagerize,  
So Go Herriman,  
Go And Show Her Who You Are,  
You're Not A Spoiler,  
And If You Are,  
The Only Thing You Can Be,  
Like This Old Cabbage,  
Could Only Be,  
A Piece of... Garbage.*

A Squirrel walked up to Mr. Herriman, who was peering and bending down, staring into the garbage chute. The squirrel kicked him, and down he fell, into the chute.

"AHH!!!" Mr. Herriman screamed, falling. Wilt put his hand over his mouth and smirked.

## 8 - Chocolate Explorers

### Wilty Wonka and The Chocolate Factory

*Written By Kelt*

#### Chapter 8: Chocolate Explorers

"There is indeed going to be an extremely great amount of garbage today..." Wilt said, glaring at the garbage chute with his one working eye.

He smiled and smirked to himself.

"Well then, shall we move on?" Wilt asked.

"Wait!" Mac said, grabbing Wilt's long leg.

"Yeah?" Wilt asked.

"Are they going to be okay?" Mac asked, tugging on Wilt's black-dressed leg. "I'm really worried about Bloo and Coco."

"What about Eduardo?" Wilt asked.

"Well, I thought you said he would be okay..." Mac said.

"Oh yeah!" Wilt said, pointing his finger up. "Well, yeah..." He smiled a worried smile. "I think they'll be okay."

"What about Coco and Mr. Herriman?" Mac asked, angrily.

"Well, give me a second." Wilt said, turning around. Then, he stopped. He turned back to Mac and glared at him.

"What?" Mac asked. Wilt stared at him with an angry face.

"..." Terrence stood there, speechless at Mac.

Wilt finally threw his arm up and yelled at Mac.

"Would you PLEASE let go of my leg?" He shouted.

"Oh, sorry... Heheh.." Mac said, letting go of Wilt's leg. Wilt turned around again.

"LALALAALALALALLAALOOOPDEDOOP LADADA!" He screamed. Mac backed away. "Oompa Loompa Laba Kadiboo!"

A scribble floated over to him.

"Alrighty, now, is the furnace lit today?" Wilt asked the scribble.

"No, it's broken." The Scribble said.

"Excellent!" Wilt said, smiling. "There you go, Mac." He shoed the Scribble away.

"I'm bored." Terrence mumbled, quietly. Wilt turned toward him.

"WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?" Wilt said, slowly and angrily, glaring at Terrence, his teeth gritted.

"I said I'm bored." Terrence replied, putting his hands in his pockets.

"Really." Wilty Wonka said, putting his head down. He looped his arm into one of his tons of pockets and sighed.

"What's the matter, deary?" Madam Foster asked, patting Wilt's back.

"I thought my factory would be funner than anything to these children, I thought I finally had done enough work to make it the most amaizing and funnest place ever. I guess I was wrong though." Wilt said, sighing.

"No, I meant I'm bored right now because there's nothing to do. This room isn't that amaizing." Terrence said, raising his eyebrow at Wilt.

"Oh!" Wilt said, smiling. "So, you want to see something amaizing, do you? Follow me, everybody."

He walked out, through the door of the Cocoa room. They passed doors that said, "Gum Drop Land" and "Candy Cane Forest."

Wilt came to a door. He unlocked it. The door read, "TGGE."

"What does TGGE mean?" Terrence's mom asked.

"You'll see." Wilt told her. He opened the door. Inside was a huge room, with nothing in it but one thing in the middle.

There was a hole in the ceiling and on the floor under the thing in the middle.

"That's it?" Terrence asked.

"It's an elevator." Wilt said. "TGGE stands for The Great Glass Elevator."

They followed him over to it. It was a rectangle standing up, practically. It was made of glass and had a bunch of buttons inside of it.

Wilt opened it up, and walked inside. They watched him. He turned around and glared at them.

"Hello?" Wilt said, waving his arm. "Get in!" They walked into the elevator and gasped, staring at what they saw.

There were thousands of tiny buttons all over each wall, surrounding them. There were buttons on the ceiling. Wilt pushed a big button on the ceiling, the biggest one. It said, "Explore" on it.

"This elevator will take us anywhere we want to in the factory. The one I just pushed will take us to random places, just around." Wilt told them, as the elevator started up. "Hang on tight."

"Hang onto what?" Terrence's mom asked, looking around. All there was, were walls of glass and small buttons.

Suddenly, the elevator shot down, faster than a race car. Mac and Terrence screamed, clinging onto each other in fear.

The elevator STOPPED quickly, shooting them up as they hit their heads on the ceiling, pushing a bunch of buttons.

The elevator shot itself to the right, and it went flying sideways, making them all falling to the left inside of it. It slowed down and went into a room.

They looked out the elevator walls and saw machines and scribbles. The scribbles were taking beef and meat and placing into a machine, as the machine squeezed it into tiny pieces and shrunk it.

"This is where I make my newest invention, Everlasting Beef Jerky." Wilt said, smiling. The elevator moved slowly throughout the room.

"Like Everlasting Shotshooters?" Mac asked.

"Not really. It's beef jerky that lasts forever, kind of like chewing gum. You can keep chewing the beef jerky and it will never lose its flavor or get any smaller. The juice keeps coming out!" Wilt said, smiling.

The elevator took them out of the room. They were now floating through a huge room, so big, that they couldn't see the end of it. There were no walls visible, just never ending blackness. There were humungous big spheres in the room, the spheres sparking. They looked like they were on lightning.

There were also giant mushrooms. They couldn't see the ground, just never ending blackness there as well. Same with the ceiling.

They came to a wall, finally, with a hole in it. The elevator sped through the hole and they were in another room.

"This room is where I make taffy. I make all kinds of taffy here, any flavor you can think of." Wilt said happily.

They looked, seeing giant belts, stretching taffy very far. There were scribbles down there too. Some were putting mushrooms into the mixture of the taffy, some were putting bubble gum.

"Mushroom flavored taffy?" Terrence asked, raising his eyebrow.

"Anything you can think of." Wilt said, smiling. They moved throughout the room, looking at the things the scribbles were putting into it.

Some scribbles were putting chicken into it. Some were putting peanut butter and jelly. Some put Crab and shrimp and other kinds of fish into it.

"I think I'm going to throw up." Terrence's mom said, putting her hand on her mouth.

"Mom, this elevator is beautiful. I think Wilt wouldn't like that." Mac said, staring at her.

"Well, then, we'd better leave. ONTO THE NEXT ROOM!" Wilt shouted, as the elevator started up again. It went diagonal, and began going through another gigantic room.

"I'm still bored." Terrence said.

"Hm... You seemed to enjoy watching Eduardo, Coco, and Bloo get destroyed. Uh, I mean in trouble." Wilt said.

"Yeah, that was awesome!" Terrence shouted, throwing his arms into the air.

"Well then, if that's what you want, that is what you'll get!" Wilt said, pressing a button that said, "Fudge Boiling Room" on it.

The elevator started moving down again, then up and into a room. There was a giant barrel outside of the elevator.

"Well, let's watch Eduardo get rescued before it mixes him." Wilt said, staring. The elevator came to a halt, then they watched.

The mixing barrel was heating itself and boiling up, mixing around inside it. The scribbles took a stick and started poking around in the barrel.

The chocolate poured out, little by little, boiling hot.

"Ooo..." Wilt said, staring in fear.

"What's going to happen to him?" Mac asked.

"Shh..." Wilt said, staring. They kept poking until they suddenly heard a big screaming, "OUCH!"

"That's him!" A scribble shouted. Some dove in and began swimming around in the barrel, trying to find him. They kept poking him to locate him.

With a huge tug, they pulled him out, cracking the barrel, chocolate pouring out. Eduardo was a solid Eduardo shaped chocolate, however, he was still alive.

"Wow!" Terrence said. "He's made of chocolate!"

"Yep, he'll be fine. Let's take a look at our next two morons, Bloo and Frankie." Wilt said, pressing a button that said, "Pumping Room."

The elevator rushed to another room, really quickly. There wasn't much to see on the way.

They arrived in a big room. The floor was made of metal and the walls and machines were made of metal. They saw the scribbles, bouncing on Bloo, rolling toward one of the big machines.

The scribbles were laughing and bouncing on Bloo in joy.

"Aw, look!" Wilt said, smiling. "They're having fun!"

"What about Frankie? Where'd she go?" Mac asked. Wilt's head rose up, his tall hat moving with it.

"Um..." Wilt started. He looked down at the scribbles. There was no sign of Frankie.

"Hey!" Wilt shouted.

"Yeah?" A scribble asked.

"Where's his guardian?" Wilt yelled.

"She fell off the boat in the pipe and she's rushing through the pipes, probably soaked in chocolate!" The scribble yelled.

"Oh!" Wilt said, laughing. "I guess she's having fun too, what a water slide!"

Mac put his hands on his hips.

"Wilty, it isn't funny!" Mac said, angrily. "We have to save Frankie!"

"Ugh... Fine." Wilt said, pressing a button. With that, the elevator zoomed off, out of the pumping room. They headed into the Chocolate Room, Frankie wasn't in the river, so she must be in another room.

~~~~~  
~~~~~

*Meanwhile, in the pipes of Wilty Wonka's factory,*

"AHHH!!!" Frankie screamed, zooming through the huge pipes. It was indeed, like a huge water slide, but way more complex and intense.

She finally came into another room, out of the pipes as the water settled down. It was a huge room, full of chocolate.

The room was entitled, "Lake Clacid." It was a big lake of chocolate, and it was moving Frankie toward the end of it.

She gasped and panted, trying to swim away from the way it was taking her, but it was no use. She came toward the end and noticed that she was at the top of the waterfall in the chocolate room.

"Oh my dear lord..." Frankie said, slowly floating toward the edge. Suddenly, she fell.

"AHHHHHHH!!!!" Frankie screamed, falling down the waterfall back into the edible chocolate room, and into the chocolate river.

"Wait, there she is!" Madam Foster yelled, as they were about to leave.

"Oh!" Wilt said, controlling the elevator. He made it disconnect with its ways of traveling, and turned the rockets on.

The elevator fell toward the river, but then let out rockets and blasted itself into the air. Wilt now controlled it, making it fly toward Frankie.

"AH!" Frankie screamed, seeing the elevator.

"It's okay, it's just us!" Mac said. Wilt opened the elevator door, reaching his long arm out to Frankie.

She grabbed his arm and he pulled her in, shutting the door.

"Are you okay?" Madam Foster asked, helping her granddaughter up.

"Yeah, but I'm soaked in chocolate." Frankie said, panting.

"We'll take you to Bloo!" Wilt said, pressing a button on the elevator. The elevator went back into its control and flew back to the pumping room.

They landed in there, and stared at the scribbles, to see the fact that they had pumped Bloo instead of Depumping him, to make him more bouncier.

They had a radio on, playing party music as they bounced on him and rolled him around.

Wilt stopped the record.

"Scribbles, here is Frankie. I told you to depump him. Do it, now." Wilt demanded. They hurried up and rolled him to another machine, scared of what Wilt would do to them.

They walked back into the elevator, leaving Bloo and Frankie in the room, and they zoomed off.

"I found the scribbles in Scribble land, their natural home." Wilt said.

"I don't think I want to hear about it." Terrence said, bored.

"Still bored?" Wilt asked. Terrence nodded. "Fine, let's check on our trashers. Actually, maybe we shouldn't. Well, we can't really. The elevator wouldn't fit in the garbage chute."

Wilt made the elevator rush to another room.

"This might impress you." He said.

They were in a huge room, very tall. So tall, they couldn't see the roof or the floor. The elevator zoomed down the room.

There was pure blackness everywhere, except, they could see a whole bunch of exploding fireworks.

"This is where we test Exploding Candy out!" Wilt said, smiling.

There were scribbles, loading candy into cannons and firing the cannons.

The cannons shot the candy and the candy exploding into fireworks.

"Wow!" Mac said, smiling and staring out the elevator.

"Still boring." Terrence said. "I want to go home and watch television."

"Oh, really?" Wilt said. "Television huh? This will finally entertain you, I swear it." He pressed a button that said "Television Chocolate" on it.