

# Yugi and the chocolate factory

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*Yugi dreams on finding a golden ticket to meet Atem (Yami) but their are only 5 lucky people that can find the golden ticket's, will Yugi find one.*

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<b>Chapter 1 - Joey's candy shop</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - chapter 2</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Tristan finds a golden ticket</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - Rebecca finds the second golden ticket</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - Vivian finds the third golden ticket</b>	<b>13</b>

# 1 - Joey's candy shop

Ok here is a new fic I came up with it's called Yugi and the chocolate factory.

Chapter 1 Joey's candy shop

(Kids run from school to the Candy Shop.)

(Kids enter, yelling.)

Leon: (yelling) Sizzler! I want a Sizzler!

Joey: All right, all right, all right, what's it going to be? A triple cream cup for Leon . . .

Mokuba: (yelling) A Squelchy Snorter!

Joey: A Squelchy Snorter for Mokuba . . .

Tea: I want a Squelchy Snorter . . .

Joey: A Sizzler for Tea . . .

Mai: C'mon, give me a Sizzler . . .

Joey: And listen! Atem's got a new one today.

Mokuba: What is it?

Joey: This is called a Scrumdidilyumptious Bar.

Leon: (mispronouncing) Scrumbibilyunctious Bar? How does he do it?

Joey: My dear boy, do you ask a fish how it swims?

Leon: No . . .

Joey: Or a bird how it flies?

Leon: No . . .

Joey: No sirree, you don't! They do it because they were born to do it. Just like Atem was born to be a candy man, you look like you were born to be a duelist.

WHO CAN TAKE A SUNRISE

SPRINKLE IT WITH DEW

COVER IT IN CHOCOLATE AND A MIRACLE OR TWO

THE CANDY MAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN 'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE

AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

WHO CAN TAKE A RAINBOW

WRAP IT IN A SIGH

SOAK IT IN THE SUN AND MAKE A STRAWBERRY LEMON PIE

Tea, Leon, Mai and Mokuba: THE CANDY MAN?

Joey: THE CANDY MAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN 'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE

AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

Mokuba, Mai, Leon and Tea: Me! Me!

Joey: Atem MAKES

EVERYTHING HE BAKES

SATISFYING AND DELICIOUS

TALK ABOUT YOUR CHILDHOOD WISHES

YOU CAN EVEN EAT THE DISHES

WHO CAN TAKE TOMORROW

DIP IT IN A DREAM

SEPARATE THE SORROW AND COLLECT UP ALL THE CREAM

THE CANDY MAN

Mokuba, Leon, Mai and Tea: Atem can

Joey: THE CANDY MAN CAN

THE CANDY MAN CAN 'CAUSE HE MIXES IT WITH LOVE

AND MAKES THE WORLD TASTE GOOD

AND THE WORLD TASTES GOOD

'CAUSE THE CANDY MAN THINKS IT SHOULD . . .

To be continued

I will post the next chapter up tomorrow, Please leave a review.

## 2 - chapter 2

(Yugi has been watching through the window. He walks away, towards Duke Devlin newsstand.)

Yugi: Hi, Duke.

Duke: Ah, come along, Yugi you're late.

Yugi: It's payday, Duke.

Duke: You're right. (He pays Yugi.) There you are.

Yugi: Thanks.

Duke: Say hello to your Grandpa Solomon.

Yugi: Okay.

(Yugi delivers the papers.)

Atem's factory gates

(Yugi stands outside the gates looking at the factory.)

Hawkins: Up the airy mountain Down the rushing glen  
We dare not go a-hunting For fear of little men.  
You see Nobody ever goes in, . . . and nobody ever comes out!

Moto's house

Grandma Mary: Yugi's late.

Grandpa Solomon: He works too hard for a little boy. He should have some time to play.

Mrs Moto: Not enough hours in the day. With the four of you bedridden for the past twenty years, it takes a lot of work to keep this family going.

Grandma Mary: If only his father were alive.

Grandpa Solomon: Soon as I get my strength back, I'm gonna get out of this bed and help him.

Mrs Moto: Dad, in all the years you've been saying you're going to get out of that bed, I've yet to see you set foot on the floor.

Grandpa Solomon: Well . . . maybe if the floor wasn't so cold.

(Yugi enters.)

Yugi: Hi, everybody!

Grandpa Solomon: Wake up!

Grandma Mary: Wake up!

Grandpa Solomon: Wake up, Yugi's home!

Yugi: Grandpa Malcolm. (He kisses him.) Grandma

Christine. (Kisses her.) Grandma Mary. (Kisses her.)

Grandpa Solomon. (Kisses him. Looks at Solomon's bowl of cabbage water.) Is this your supper, Grandpa?

Grandpa Solomon: Well, it's yours too, Yugi.

Yugi: I'm fed up with cabbage water. It's not enough!

Grandma Mary: Yugi! It's all we have.

Grandpa Solomon: What are you saying?

Yugi: How about this? (Produces a loaf of bread.)

Mrs Moto: Yugi, where'd you get that?

Grandpa Solomon: What difference does it make where he got it? Point is he got it.

Yugi: It's my first payday.

Mrs Moto: Good for you, Yugi. We'll have a real banquet.

Yugi: Mom . . .? Here's what's left. You keep it. Except for this. From now on, I'm going to pay for your tobacco.

Grandpa Solomon: No one's going to pay for it, Yugi. I'm giving it up.

Mrs Moto: Come on, Dad, it's only one pipe a day.

Grandpa Solomon: When a loaf of bread looks like a banquet, I've no right buying tobacco.

Yugi: Go on, Grandpa. Please take it.

## BUCKET'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Yugi: After I finished my paper route, I was in front of Atem's. There was this strange man there. I think he was a tinker. He was standing right behind me, looking up at the factory. Just before he left he said, "Nobody ever goes in, and nobody ever comes out."

Grandpa Solomon: And right he was, Yugi. Not since the tragic day that Atem locked it.

Yugi: Why'd he lock it?

Grandpa Solomon: Because all the other chocolate makers in the world were sending in spies dressed as workers! to steal Mr. Atem's secret recipes. Especially Yami Bakura . . . oh, that Yami Bakura, he was the worst! Finally Mr. Atem shouted, "I shall be ruined! Close the factory!" And that's just what he did. He locked the gates and vanished completely. And then suddenly, about three years later, the most amazing thing happened. The factory started working again, full blast! And more delicious candies were coming out than ever before. But the gates stayed locked so that no one, not even Yami Bakura, could steal them.

Yugi: But Grandpa, someone must be helping Mr. Atem work the factory.

Grandpa Solomon: Thousands must be helping him.

Yugi: But who? Who are they?

Grandpa Solomon: That is the biggest mystery of them all.

To be continued.

Please leave a review. Thanks.

### 3 - Tristan finds a golden ticket

School

Yami Marik: Yugi Moto.

Yugi: Yes, Mr. Yami Marik?

Yami Marik: I shall need an assistant. Come and give me a hand.

(Yugi joins him at the front.)

Yami Marik: We have here nitric acid, glycerin, and a special mixture of my own. Together it's horrible, dangerous stuff; blows you up. But mixed together in the right way, as only I know how, what do you think it makes?

Yugi: I don't know, sir.

Yami Marik: Of course you don't know. You don't know because only I know. If you knew and I didn't know, then you'd be teaching me instead of me teaching you. And for a student to teach his teacher is presumptuous and rude. Do I make myself clear?

Yugi: Yes, sir.

(The students laugh.)

Yami Marik: Good. Now, mixed together in the right way, these three highly dangerous ingredients make the finest wart remover in the world. The trick is to pour them in equal amounts. Now, Yugi, you take the nitric acid and the glycerin, and I'll take my own special mixture. You ready? Good lad: pour.

(They pour; the mixture emits a small boom and a large puff of smoke. The kids cheer.)

Yugi: Did we do it wrong?

Yami Marik: No, certainly not, this is for very big warts.

(Commotion in the hall.)

Mokuba: I'm gonna get there first. Get out of my way.

Yami Marik: Now what's going on out there?

Tea: I hope there's still some left.

(Yami Marik opens the door.)

Yami Marik: You, Leon, come here. What's happening?

Leon: Atem's opening his factory; he's gonna let people in.

Yami Marik: Are you sure?

Leon: It's on the radio. And he's giving truckloads of chocolate away.

Yami Marik: Class dismissed!

Leon: No, no, it's only for five people.

Yami Marik: Class un-dismissed.

Leon: He's hidden five Golden Tickets, and the people who find them will win the big prize.

Yami Marik: Where's he hidden the tickets?

Leon: Inside five Atem Bars! You gotta buy Atem Bars to find 'em!

Yami Marik: Class re-dismissed!

Mai: I'll meet you downstairs.

Jix: I'm gonna buy the whole store!

(Commotion continues, kids saying, "I'm gonna . . ." fades into the general wash of noise.)

Newsroom

Pegasus: And now, details on the sudden announcement that has captured the attention of entire world. Hidden among the countless billions of Atem Bars are five gold tickets. And to the five people who find



them will come the most fabulous prize one could wish for: a lifetime supply of chocolate.

Moto's House

Pegasus (on TV): (continuous) And as if this were not enough, each winner before he receives his prize will be personally escorted through the top secret chocolate factory . . .

Grandma Mary: (on "escorted") They're all crazy!

Grandpa Solomon: Sssshhh! The man's a genius! He'll sell a million bars.

Pegasus: (continuous) . . . by the mythical Atem himself. The amount of chocolate involved in this competition has relighted\*\*\* the imagination to incite\*\*\* candy eaters and all citizens around the world.

Yugi: (on "involved") Grandpa, do you think I've got a chance to find one?

Grandpa Solomon: One? I'm counting on you to find all five!

Yugi: One's enough for me.

News Montage

Pegasus: (continuous) Already we have reports coming in that the response is phenomenal. Atem Bars are beginning to disappear from candy store shelves at a rate to boggle the mind. Truly it is incredible the way that Atemmania has descended upon the globe. While the world searches, we watch and wait, wondering where the pursuit will lead and how long the spirit of man will hold up under the strain.

Psychiatrist's office

Shadi: I'm still having these dreams, Odion, and I still can't stop myself from believing them.

Odion: I've told you, Shadi, to believe in one's dreams is a manifestation of insanity. And the sooner you accept this, the sooner you will get well.

Shadi: But I dreamed the Archangel appeared and whispered into my ear and told me where to find a Golden Atem Ticket.

Odion: And what exactly did he say?

Shadi: Well what difference does that make? This was a dream, a fantasy. I mean, you said just now--

Odion: Shut up, Shadi, and tell me where the ticket is!

News room

Pegasus: We began with five Golden Tickets like five lucky bolts of lightning ready to strike without notice at any point on the map. No one knew where, no one knew when the first one would hit. But as you all know, last night we got our answer. While we in America slept, the first golden ticket was found in the small town of Duselheim, Germany. We've been waiting several hours for the follow-up story, and we're finally ready with a live report.

Duselheim

Kemo: Proud we are, for the attention of the entire world focuses today right here in Duselheim, a community suddenly thrust into prominence by the unexpected discovery of the first Atem Golden Ticket. It's lucky finder is the son of our most prominent parve butcher. The boy's name? Tristan Taylor. Tristan Taylor, the pride of Duselheim, the fame of Western Germany, an example for the whole world. Tristan, how does it make you feel to be the first Golden Ticket finder?

Tristan: Hungry.

Kemo: Any other feelings?

Tristan: Feel sorry for Atem. It's gonna cost him a fortune in fudge.

Kemo: Mr. Taylor, would you mind saying--

(Mr. Taylor bites off the end of the microphone.)

Kemo: Mrs. Taylor, would you care to say a few words to the television audience?

Mrs Taylor: I just knew Tristan would find a Golden Ticket. Eating is his hobby, you know. We encourage him. He wouldn't do it unless he needed the nourishment, would he? Anyway, it's all vitamins.

(As Mrs. Taylor speaks, a strange man [Yami Bakura] whispers into Tristan's ear.)

To be continued

Please leave a review.

## 4 - Rebecca finds the second golden ticket

Moto's house

All: Happy Birthday, Yugi!

Grandpa Solomon: Happy Birthday.

Mrs Moto: Here you are, Yugi.

Yugi: Thank you. (Opens the present; it's a long red scarf.) It's terrific.

Mrs Moto: We each knitted a bit: Grandma Mary, Grandma Christine, and me.

Grandma Mary: I did the end pieces with the little tassels.

Grandpa Solomon: And here's a little gift from Grandpa Malcolm and me.

Yugi: I think I know what this is. (Opens the gift; it's a Atem bar.) It is, a Atem.

Grandpa Solomon: Open it, Yugi. Let's see that Golden Ticket.

Yugi: Wouldn't that be fantastic?

Mrs Moto: It's not fair to raise his hopes.

Grandpa Solomon: Never mind. Go on, open it, Yugi. I want to see that gold.

Mrs Moto: Stop it, Dad.

Yugi: I've got the same chance as anybody else, haven't I?

Grandpa Solomon: You've got more, Yugi, because you want it more. Go on, open it.

Yugi: Here goes. (He turns his back to them and opens it.) I got it!

Grandpa Solomon: Where? Where?

Grandma Mary: Let's see!

Yugi: Fooled you, didn't I. You thought I really had it.

Grandpa Solomon: Never mind, Yugi. You'll find one.

Yugi: Here, everybody have a bite.

Grandpa Solomon: No no no, you eat it.

Grandma Mary: Certainly not.

Grandma Christine: No no no no no.

Hawkin's Factory

(Women are on the factory floor unwrapping Atem Bars. The Hawkins are upstairs in an office.)

Rebecca: I wanted to be the first to find a Golden Ticket, Daddy.

Mr Hawkins: I know, Angel. We're doing the best we can. I've got every girl on the bleeding staff hunting for you.

Rebecca: All right, where is it? Why haven't they found it?

Mr Hawkins: Rebecca, sweetheart, I'm not a magician! Give me time!

Rebecca: I want it now! What's the matter with those twerps down there?

Mr Hawkins: For five days now the entire flipping factory's been on the job. They haven't shelled a peanut in there since Monday. They've been shelling flaming chocolate bars from dawn to dusk.

Rebecca: Make 'em work nights.

Mr Hawkins: (shouting down the stairs) Come along, come along, you girls, put a jack in it or you'll be out on your ears, every one of you! And listen to this: the first girl that finds a Golden Ticket gets a one pound bonus in her pay bucket! What do you think of that?

(The women scream and begin unwrapping more furiously.)

Rebecca: They're not even trying. They don't want to find it. They're jealous of me.

Mr Hawkins: Sweetheart, I can't push 'em no harder. Nineteen thousand bars an hour they're shelling.

Seven hundred and sixty thousand they've done so far.

Rebecca: You promised, Daddy! You promised I'd have it the very first day!

Mrs Hawkins: You're going to be very unpopular around here, Jack, if you don't deliver soon.

Mr Hawkins: It breaks my heart, Cheryl. I hate to see her unhappy.

Rebecca: I won't talk to you ever again. You're a rotten, mean father. You never give me anything I want. And I won't go to school 'til I have it.

Mr Hawkins: Rebecca, sweetheart, angel . . . Now. There are only four tickets left in the whole world, and the whole ruddy world's hunting for them. What can I do?

Mana: I got it! I got it, Mr. Hawkins, here it is!

Rebecca: It's about time too! I want it!

(Yami Bakura leads the worker up the stairs to Rebecca.)

Rebecca: Give me that ticket! It's mine! I've found a Golden Ticket!

(Yami Bakura whispers in Rebecca's ear.)

Mr Hawkins: Thank God for that.

Mrs Hawkins: Aye. Happiness is what counts with children. Happiness and harmony.

To be continued

Please leave a review.

## 5 - Vivian finds the third golden ticket

Hi here is chapter 5

Vivian find's the third golden ticket

### **NEWS REPORT**

Pegasus: This, ladies and gentlemen, is the sign of our times . . . the symbol of the havoc, the mad craze that's sweeping the world today. Whatever corner of the globe we are in, whichever of the five continents we're on, the great search for Atem Bars continues? We're now nearing the end of our fortythird day in the hunt for Golden Tickets, and everywhere we're beginning to see signs of anxiety. Every hour on the hour, new shipments are being sent to different points around the globe, but they're just not moving fast enough. And as time passes, the men who seek them become more and more desperate.

### **COMPUTER LAB**

Shadi: Gentlemen, I know how anxious you've all been during these last few days, but now I think I can safely say that your time and money have been well spent. We're about to witness the greatest miracle of the machine age. Based on the revolutionary Computonian Law of Probability, this machine will tell us the precise location of the three remaining Golden Tickets.

(Shadi punches computer buttons; reads the card it emits) It says, "I won't tell. That would be cheating." I am now telling the computer that, if it will tell me the correct answer, I will gladly share with it the grand prize. (Pushes buttons; reads card) He says, "What would a computer do with a lifetime supply of chocolate?" I am now telling the computer exactly what he can do with a lifetime supply of chocolate.

### **MILES CITY, MONTANA**

Kemo: And it can happen right here too, unbelievable as it sounds, right here in America. Where even in the smallest town, the happiest of dreams can come true. Because folks, here she is, Miss Vivian finder of Atem's Golden Ticket Number Three, from Miles City, Montana. And with her, the proud parents: Mr. Terry, a prominent local politician, a great civic leader, a philosopher--

Terry: (grabs microphone) Hi, folks, Terry here, Square Deal Terry to you, with all of today's great giveaway bargains. The finest values you'll get anywhere in the entire country. Now this little number right here's a four door sedan . . .

Vivian: (on "number") Come on, Dad, they don't want you!

Kemo: (to Terry) Thank you, sir. Vivian, would you care to say a few words to the nation.

Vivian: Sure I will. Here it is, Golden Ticket Number Three, and it's all mine.

Kemo: Tell us how it happened, Vivian.

Vivian: Well I'm a gum-chewer, normally, but when I heard about these ticket things of Atem's I laid off the gum and switched to candy bars instead. Now, of course, I'm right back on gum. I chew it all day except at meal times when I stick it behind my ear.

Amanda: Vivian . . .

Vivian: Cool it, Mother. Now this piece of gum here is one that I've been chewing on for three months solid, and that's a world record! It's beaten the record held by my best friend Mai Valentine, and was she mad! Hi, Mai, how are you sweetie?

(Yami Bakura whispers in Vivian's ear.)

Terry: Let me just butt in here for a moment to say that if any of you folks watching are dissatisfied with your . . .

Kemo: Mister . . . just a minute . . . this isn't . . .

## LAUNDERER

Mrs Moto: Yugi, what are you doing here?

Yugi: I thought if you were ready, I'd walk you home.

Mrs Moto: I wish I were, but it looks like I'm gonna be here late tonight.

Yugi: Oh, well, then I guess I'll be going.

Mrs Moto: Well why don't you stay a minute? Here, pull up a pile of clothes and sit down. Everything all right at school?

Yugi: Yep.

Mrs Moto: Good. Go on your newspaper route today?

Yugi: Just finished.

Mrs Moto: Good.

Yugi: I wanted to tell you something.

Mrs Moto: Oh?

Yugi: They found the third ticket today.

Mrs Moto: Did they?

Yugi: Yeah. Well . . . guess I'll be going now.

Mrs Moto: Is that all?

Yugi: Well I thought you'd like to know. Most people are pretty interested. I know I'm interested. There are only two tickets left you know. Just two. Pretty soon just one.

Mrs Moto: I wonder who the lucky ones will be.

Yugi: Well in case you're wondering if it'll be me, it won't be. Just in case you're wondering, you can count me out.

Mrs Moto: Yugi . . . there are a hundred billion people in this world, and only five of them will find Golden Tickets. Even if you had a sackful of money you probably wouldn't find one. And after this contest is over, you'll be no different from the billions of others who didn't find one.

Yugi: But I am different. I want it more than any of them.

Mrs Moto: Yugi, you'll get your chance. One day things will change.

Yugi: When? When will they change?

Mrs Moto: Probably when you least expect it. See you later.

YOU GET BLUE

LIKE EVERYONE

BUT ME AND GRANDPA SOLOMON

CAN MAKE YOUR TROUBLES GO AWAY

BLOW AWAY

THERE THEY GO

CHEER UP, YUGI

GIVE ME A SMILE

WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT SMILE I USED TO KNOW

DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR GRIN HAS ALWAYS BEEN

MY SUNSHINE

LET THAT SUNSHINE SHOW

COME ON, YUGI

NO NEED TO FROWN

DEEP DOWN YOU KNOW THE WORLD IS STILL YOUR TOY

WHEN THE WORLD GETS HEAVY

NEVER PITAPAT 'EM

UP AND AT 'EM, BOY

SOMEDAY SWEET AS A SONG

YUGI'S LUCKY DAY WILL COME ALONG

'TIL THAT DAY YOU'VE GOTTA STAY IN STRONG, YUGI

UP ON TOP IS RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG

LOOK UP YUGI

YOU'LL SEE A STAR

JUST FOLLOW IT AND KEEP YOUR DREAM IN VIEW

PRETTY SOON THE SKY IS GONNA CLEAR UP YUGI

CHEER UP, YUGI, DO

CHEER UP, YUGI

JUST BE GLAD YOU'RE YOU

To be continued