gottadance
fun. fit. focus.

CHARLIE AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY
(A spoiled child tells the story of how their father found them a Golden Ticket)

As soon as I told my father that I simply had to have one of those GoldenTickets, he
went out into the town and started buying up all the Wonka candy bars he could lay his hands on.
Thousands of them, he must have bought. Hundreds of thousands! Then he had them
loaded on to trucksand sent directly to his own factory. He had every worker in the place
yanking the paper off those bars of chocolate, full speed ahead, frommorning 'til night.
Then suddenly, on the evening of the fourth day, one ofhis workers
yelled, 'I've got it! A Golden Ticket!' And my father said, 'Giveit to me, quick!'
And she did. And he rushed it home and gave it to me.