

Charlie & Chocolate Factory: Fangirl Cut

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Dear People of the World, We, Random Fangirls, have decided to allow mobs of Obsessive teenage girls rewrite Charlie and the Chocolate Factory. In short...the story is screwed. Based of 2005 movie. (Written by me and a Friend)

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Toru_Mitsuko/19928/Charlie-and-Chocolate-Factory-Fangirl-Cut

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1 - The Randomness Begins

A/N: What will become of this poor, innocent plot? Will the Fangirls trample it to death? Will the insane authors be flamed to no end! In all likely-hood! We don't know. We're just crazy. Bwahahahahaha! Ehehe...We're really weird.

Disclaimer: Much to our dismay, we do not own Charlie and the Chocolate Factory, because the copyrights are not for sale. Believe us, we've tried.

Chapter 1

Narrator: This is the story of Mary-Sue. She was not faster, stronger, cleverer...blah blah blah blah...and Willy Wonka hid 5 golden tickets.

Random Fangirl #1: That was pretty blunt.

Random Fangirl #2: Just get to the Wonka! -threatens Narrator with pitchfork-

Narrator: Fine. So that I do not die at the hands of the female populous at large, we're going to fast-forward to the part where Charlie finds a ticket.

All Random Fangirls: -put away pitchforks-

Random Fangirl #2: Darn.

Narrator: Er...right...um...-scoots away from Random Fangirl #2-...ahem...Charlie found a Golden Ticket.

Random Fangirl #3: That was pretty blunt also.

Random Fangirls #'s 1-2: Who the heck are you?

Random Fangirl #3: Well, I heard you were going to stalk Willy Wonka, and it sounded like fun, so I thought...

Random Fangirl #1: Hey, that was top-secret! Where did you-

Narrator: ANYWAY! -clears throat- We should really be focusing on the story...

Random Fangirl #2: Oh Shut UP! -accidentally stabs narrator with Pitchfork- Oops.

Random Fangirl #1: -shakes head- We lose more narrators that way.

Random Fangirl #3: I guess we're narrating now. So...

Charlie: I'd like A Wonka bar please.

Person Selling Chocolate: Here you go. -hands over chocolate bar-

Charlie: -opens chocolate- Wow, a Golden Ticket! This would be an inopportune moment to be viciously attacked by teenage girls who are bent on meeting Willy Wonka!

Teenage Girls Who Are Bent On Meeting Willy Wonka: -viciously attack Charlie at an inopportune moment- Get him!

Freddie Highmore (a.k.a. Charlie): Why? Why does this always happen to me! Here! -shoves golden ticket into a fangirl's hands- Take it! I don't need it! I don't want it anymore! I quit! -runs away to trailer-

Fangirls 2 and 3: -fight over Narrator's microphone-

Fangirl 1: -takes microphone- And in fact, the lucky Fangirl that Freddie threw the Golden Ticket was...was...was...w-w-w-w-was...-breaks down sobbing- NOT ME! -bursts in tears-

Fangirl 2: Or me! -joins Fangirl 1 in crying-

Fangirl 3: IT WAS ME! -jumps up on table- Mine I say, all mine!

Fangirls 1 and 2: -stop crying- WHAT? Oh, you little-

(These polite ---`s take the place of a section containing extreme profanity and violence that resulted in Fangirl 3 knocked out cold, and Fangirl 1 holding a heavy frying pan)

Fangirl 2: Well that's over!

Fangirl 1: So, the lucky Fangirl who received the ticket was none other than Mary-Sue. Ok, now hand over the ticket Mary-Sue!

Fangirl 2: Don't give it to her! I'll give you 500 dollars for it!

Guy Selling Chocolate: Run home Mary-Sue! Don't stop for anything!

Mary-Sue: Ok! Get out of the way you beaming idiots!

Man who spontaneously walked on to set: Hey, I think that girl might have a Golden Ticket!

Mary-Sue: Why the hell do you think I am running so fast with a gold piece of paper in my hand!

Security Guards: Hey you! Yeah, you, the one who spontaneously walked on to the set! You aren't supposed to be there! Take him down! -tackles man who spontaneously walked on to set-

A/N: So, how'd you like the first bit? Yeah, it's short. Wanna make somethin' of it?

Review or parish, Please.

Also, vote for you're favorite Fangirl, the winner will be announced at the end of the story! Will it be...

Fangirl 1?

(Join the dark side, we've got cookies. And I knocked out Fangirl #3 with a frying pan. You all were glad to see Fangirl 3 go, admit it. Btw, sorry to disappoint you by not helping stab the narrator. I believe my pitchfork is still in the narrator I stabbed from the last story I ruined.)

Fangirl 2?

(I killed the narrator. Vote for me, or you next.)

Or Fangirl 3?

(What? Where am I? Oh, yeah, Fangirl 1 knocked me out with a frying pan...so...er...vote for me?)

Please wait for a few chapters before you vote, so you can get to know them better.

2 - Daddy, Some Fangirls are Stalking me!

A/N: Wow...we thought everyone would trample over us in angry mob form for this. I guess we're better than we thought. -beams-

Thanks to our reviewers, Oracle Pheonix, rin-pyon, vampman, Aviarrianna O Lorien, KatterinaBlender, Pirate-Pam, and last but not least Sailor Ra -hands out first reviewer awards-

You guys kick butt!

Random Hobo picked up off street and paid 5 bucks to become temporary Narrator: The security guards managed to remove the spontaneous man who walked onto the set without many injuries. Meanwhile, as Mary-Sue was running home to tell everyone about her ticket, Fangirls 1 and 2 we're plotting/scheming on how to get into Wonka's factory, while Fangirl 3, who had apparently lost a few brain cells in the frying pan incident, was expressing her love of shish-kabobs in song.

Random Fangirl 3: -sings- Ode to Shish-Kabobs! Oh joyous Kabobs of Shish-ness! And such Shish-kabob-e-ness!

Hobo/Narrator: Ok...er...yeah...when am I getting payed for this again?

Random Fangirl 2: Hey, you're being payed to Narrate, not to complain. -sharpens pitchfork-

Fangirl 3: -continues singing- Shish-kabobs shall reign forever and ever!

Fangirl 1: God, Will you just SHUT UP? -brandishes waffle iron-

Fangirl 2: Just wack her already!

Fangirl 1: I'll knock her out when ever I feel like it! -swings arm up and accidentally hits fangirl 3 again-

Fangirl 3: -collapses- I sho' is all woozy...

Hobo/Narrator: -ahem- Back to the story! I am not getting paid to watch you fight!

Fangirl 2: Your not getting paid at all.

Hobo/Narrator: What?

Fangirl 1: Nothing. Nothing at all.

Hobo/Narrator: -shrugs- As I was saying...Fangirls 1 and 2 had contemplated many plans to get into the Factory.

Fangirl 1: I thought we should tunnel in using mainly sporks as shovels...

Fangirl 2: Sporks?

Fangirl 1: What, too elaborate?

Hobo/Narrator: But had finally decided that it was better to enter in disguise.

Fangirl 1: I'm Violet Beauregarde. -chews gum loudly enough to scare the Hobo away-

Violet Beauregarde: -bound and gagged in a closet somewhere- MMphpH! MMMPHH!

Fangirl 2: And I'm Veruca Salt.

Veruca Salt: No you aren't. I am. Daddy, I want her to go away! -hears no response and looks around- Daddy?

Veruca's Dad: -is tied up in the same closet as Violet. turns to Violet.- So, come here often?

Fangirl 4: Yeah...um...-pulls out fangirl patented catapult- Bye then! -catapults Veruca into closet prison-

Veruca: -in closet- Daddy?

Veruca's Dad: Veruca, is that you sweetie? What is it darling?

Veruca: I want a bigger closet.

A/N: We're sorry it is so short and there is no plot but stay tuned for chapter 3 which will be here by the end of the day! Don't forget to vote at the end of the story! By the way Fangirl 4 comes in chapter 3! Review or parish, please!

3 - Opening of the Gates

Disclaimer: Despite our feverish attempts since chapter one, we still do not own the rights to Charlie and the Chocolate Factory. Probably a good thing too.

A/N: Bwahahaha! Gather, our reviewing minions, GATHER! Continue reviewing and-hides from vampmans frying pan- Don't kill us please. As for where we come up with this stuff...we have twisted little minds, and are constantly surrounded by the random and weird. Ok, here it comes!

Fangirl 1: Good job, Fangirl 4!

Fangirl 2: Nice shot! -applauds-

Fangirl 4: Thanks. Never leave home without my catapult.

Fangirl 1: Tru-dat.

Fangirl 2: Hey, who are you anyway?

Fangirl 4: Well, I'm Fangirl 4. I'm here to help narrate while you two are in Wonka's Factory. And someone has to take Fangirl 3's place while she composes a Broadway musical about shish-kabobs and various other kabob-y items.

Fangirl 3: -struggles to write acclaimed musical while wearing strait jacket-

Fangirl 1: -checks watch- Than we better get a move on it! We've got 10 minutes until we're supposed to meet at the factory Gates!!

Fangirl 4/Narrator: Godspeed, Fangirls! -salutes-

Fangirl 2: What does that mean?

Fangirl 1: Never mind! We've gotta go! -Grabs Fangirl 2 and runs-

Fangirl 4/Narrator: So, The crazed Fangirls and Mary-Sue waited with the other winners in front of the Gates and waited. Augustus Gloop, naturally, was eating. Mike TeaVee was playing a Gameboy. Violet (a.k.a. Fangirl 1) was chewing her gum loudly in an attempt to drown out the scary Woman who was supposed to be her mother.

Violet's Mom: Eyes on the Prize Violet, Eyes on the Prize.

Violet (a.k.a. Fangirl 1): -whispers to Fangirl 2- I don't think she even knows I'm not really Violet...

Violet's Mom: What was that Violet?

Violet/FG 1: Nothing. -scoots away and chews gum louder-

FG 4/Narrator: Veruca (a.k.a. Fangirl 2) was shouting out demands to no one in particular.

Veruca/FG 2: Daddy, I want another pony.

Guy Who is posing as Veruca's Dad (since he's tied up in a closet): Well, Veruca, it would help if you had *one* pony to begin with...

FG 4/Narrator: And Mary-Sue was being...well...a Mary-Sue.

Mary-Sue: -sniff/cry- I'm all alone because I'm an orphan! You don't know how awful it is! But I'm always hopeful! Maybe, just maybe I can win the special prize! -wipes tear from eye-

Dude from of stage: Boo! Get off the Foyer!

Mary-Sue: You people will just never understand.

Veruca/FG 2: Daddy, I want to understand!

Guy Who is posing as Veruca's Dad: Yes of course, darling. How much would it cost for you to explain it to my Darling Veruca? -Pulls out wallet-

FG 4/Narrator: But before Mary-Sue could answer, an announcement came on over the speakers.

Voice from over speakers which we shall assume to be Willy Wonka's: Open the Gates!

Gates: -open-

Veruca/FG 2: -jumps up and down with excitement-

Voice from over speakers: Please Enter!

Violet/FG 1: -puff of smoke where Violet was standing one second ago- -waits eagerly-

Voice from over speakers: I am...

Violet/FG 1: Incredibly Handsome?

Veruca/FG 2: Amazingly sexy?

Voice from over speakers: Er...no...I am....

Puppets: -sing- Willy Wonka, Willy Wonka, the amazing Chocolatier! Willy Wonka Willy Wonka everybody give a cheer!

Violet/Veruca: -sing along- HE'S MODEST CLEVER AND SO SMART HE BARELY CAN RESTRAIN IT!

Everyone else: AAAAARRRRGGGHHH! IT'S TOO CATCHY!!!!

Puppets: -burst into flames and a-splode-

Violet: -applauds- I always cry at happy endings!

Mary-Sue: Thank god that's over.

Veruca: Tru-dat.

Willy Wonka: Wow! Wasn't that delightful Children? I was worried it was getting a little dodgy in the middle there...but then that FINALE! Wow! -claps enthusiastically-

Fangirls/Willy Wonka: Good Morning Starshine, the Earth says Hello!

Willy Wonka: `Kay...that's kinda weird.... -scoots away from Fangirls-

You really Ought not to talk at the same time I do, `cuz no one can hear a word I'm saying.

Violet/FG 1: -runs up and hugs Willy Wonka-

Willy Wonka: -jumps in shock/repulsion-Waah!

Violet/FG 1: -still hugging- I'm Violet Beauregarde.

Willy Wonka: -struggling to escape- I Don't Care.

Violet/FG 1: -STILL hugging- You don't have to.

Willy Wonka: Uh...little help here

Tim Burton from offstage: Violet! That's your cue! You can let go now! Violet? VIOLET!

Violet/FG 1: What? Huh? Oh...Er...right. -releases Wonka- Sorry Mr. Depp-er-I mean...uh...

Willy Wonka: `Mr. Depp'?

Violet: Uh, I mean, sorry Mr. Wonka.

Willy Wonka: `Kay...Um....

Veruca/FG 2: -tries to hug Wonka too- Daddy, I want a Willy Wonka!

Willy Wonka: -runs ahead- Um, Yeah, let's start the tour, no time to dilly or dally...

A/N: WELL? Yeah, this one is longer, so no complaining about length. And we warned you, so you can't blame us for being insane either. I feel sorry for Mr. Wonka already...