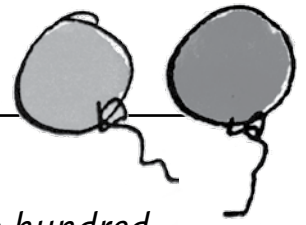


1. SWEET INSPIRATION



'Oh what a man he is, this Mr Willy Wonka!' cried Grandpa Joe.

'Did you know, for example, that he has himself invented more than two hundred new kinds of chocolate bars, each with a different centre, each far sweeter and creamier and more delicious than anything the other chocolate factories can make...'

'...Mr Willy Wonka can make marshmallows that taste of violets, and rich caramels that change colour every ten seconds as you suck them, and little feathery sweets that melt away the moment you put them between your lips. He can make chewing gum that never loses its taste, and sugar balloons that you can blow up to enormous sizes before you pop them with a pin and gobble them up.'

Extract from *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*, by Roald Dahl

Imagine you're going to invent some confectionery for Willy Wonka. It could be a chocolate bar, some sweets, or any other treat you'd like to buy in a sweetshop.

Think about all the ingredients that are going into your recipe.

Where will they come from? How will you prepare them?

What will you call your invention?

Now design an advertisement to launch your new line of confectionery. Don't forget, it needs to be an eye-catching, attention-grabbing, mouth-watering creation!

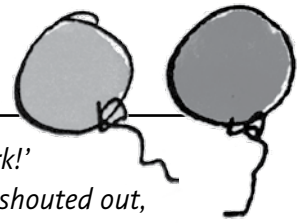
INGREDIENTS

_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

RECIPE

ADVERTISEMENT

4. METAMORPHOSIS



'The alarm has gone off!' shrieked The Grand High Witch. 'The Mouse-Maker is beginning to vurrkk!' She started hopping about on the platform and clapping her gloved hands together and then she shouted out,

*'This smelly brrrat, this filthy scum
This horrid little louse
Vill very very soon become
A lovely little MOUSE!'*

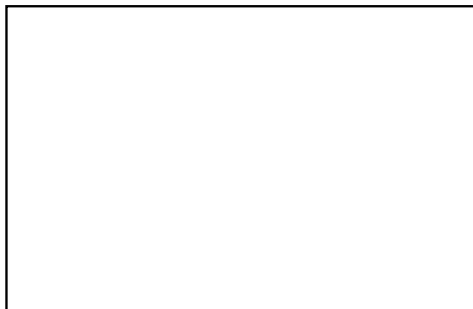
*Bruno was getting smaller by the second. I could see him shrinking...
Now his clothes seemed to be disappearing and brown fur was growing all over his body...
Suddenly, he had a tail...
And then he had whiskers...
Now he had four feet...
It was all happening so quickly...
It was a matter of seconds only...
And all at once he wasn't there any more...*

A small brown mouse was running around on the table top...

Extract from *The Witches* by Roald Dahl

Make a storyboard to show the different stages in this episode from *The Witches* as Bruno is turned from a greedy boy into a tiny mouse.

Under each picture, write what is going on. We've done the first box for you.

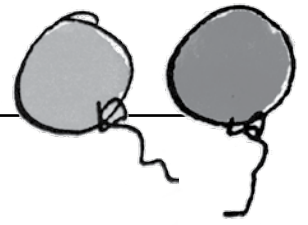


Bruno was getting smaller by the second. I could see him shrinking...



What do you think might happen next? Why?

5. GOBBLEFUNK



'Here is the repulsant snozzcumber!' cried the BFG, waving it about.

'I squoggle it! I mispise it!

I dispunge it! But because I is refusing to gobble up human beans like the other giants, I must spend my life guzzling up icky-poo snozzcumbers instead!'

Extract from *The BFG* by Roald Dahl

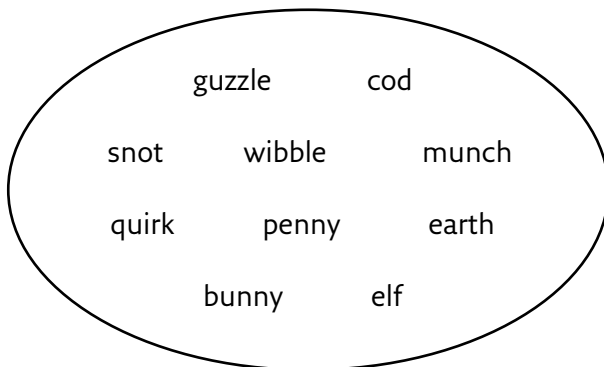
Roald Dahl loved playing with words and inventing new ones!

For *The BFG*, he created Gobblefunk, a collection of 238 new words. Although they didn't all make it into the final version, these words did:

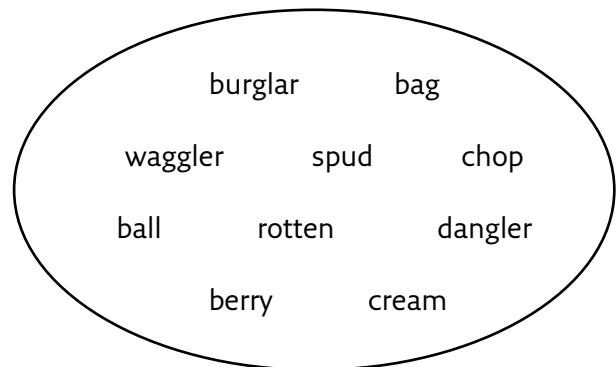
Humplecrimp swallowp crumpscoddle fizzwiggler gumfrog

Invent some new words of your own by putting a word from the first group with a word from the second group. For example, you could invent the words 'wibbleberry' or 'munchball'. Don't forget to say what your words mean once you've invented them.

Group 1



Group 2



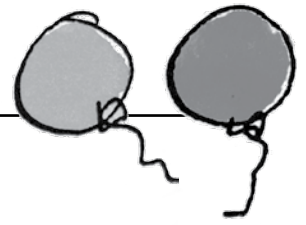
MY NEW WORDS

Now try inventing a word of your own and include it in a sentence.

MY INVENTED WORD IS: _____

WRITE YOUR SENTENCE HERE: _____

6. CREATIVE CENTRE



Roald Dahl wrote his books in a white hut on the edge of the orchard at Gipsy House where he lived. It was built from bricks by his friend Wally Saunders, and it had a yellow front door. It was never dusted, but it was very cosy with sheets of polystyrene lining the walls to keep the heat in.

On his desk, Roald kept all kinds of objects including a carved grasshopper, a paper knife that once belonged to his father, a huge silver ball made up of Kit Kat foil, and his own hip bone replaced during an operation (the surgeon said it was the biggest he had ever seen).

**If you could have your very own space to write, what would it be?
How would you decorate it? What special features would it have?**

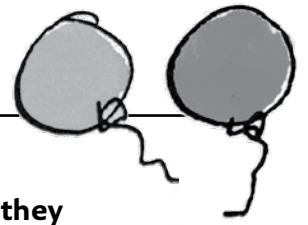
Describe the items you would keep on your desk. How would they inspire you?

WHERE I WOULD WRITE

MY DESKTOP

Why do you think Roald Dahl kept such a strange collection of items on his desk?

7. DRAMA-RAMA



Imagine Matilda and Charlie Bucket were to meet.

Write a mini-play imagining the type of conversation they might have. What would they talk about? How would they get on?

Remember to include vital details such as why and where it all takes place, and how it all ends.

Do you think they'd make good friends? Do you think they'd like to meet up again?

SETTING

Matilda: What's that you're eating? Is it chocolate?

Charlie:

Matilda:

Charlie:

Matilda:

Charlie:

Matilda:

Charlie:

'I'm wondering what to read next,' Matilda said. 'I've finished all the children's books.'

'You mean you've looked at all the pictures?'

'Yes, but I've read the books as well.'

Mrs Phelps looked down at Matilda from her great height and Matilda looked back up at her.

'I thought some were very poor,' Matilda said, 'but others were lovely. I liked The Secret Garden best of all. It was full of mystery. The mystery of the room behind the closed door and the mystery of the garden behind the big wall.'

Mrs Phelps was stunned. 'Exactly how old are you, Matilda?' she asked.

'Four years and three months,' Matilda said.

Extract from *Matilda* by Roald Dahl

Only once a year, on his birthday, did Charlie Bucket ever get to taste a bit of chocolate. The whole family saved up their money for that special occasion, and when the great day arrived, Charlie was always presented with one small chocolate bar to eat all by himself. And each time he received it, on those marvellous birthday mornings, he would place it carefully in a small wooden box that he owned, and treasure it as though it were a bar of solid gold...

Extract from *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* by Roald Dahl

