**The Chocolate Room**

‘An important room, this!’ cried Mr Wonka, taking a bunch of 1 from his pocket and slipping one into the keyhole of the 2 . ‘*This* is the nerve centre of the whole business! And so *beautiful*! I insist upon my rooms being 3 ! I can’t *abide* ugliness in factories! *In* we go, then! But *do* be 4 , my dear children! Don’t lose your 5 ! Don’t get over-excited! Keep very 6 !’

Mr Wonka opened the door. Five 7 and nine grown-ups pushed their ways in- and *oh* what an 8 sight it was that now met their 9 !

They were looking down upon a lovely valley. There were green meadows on either side of the 10 , and along the bottom of it there flowed a great 11 river.

What is more, there was a tremendous waterfall halfway along the river – a steep cliff over which the water curled and rolled in a solid sheet, and then went crashing down into a boiling churning whirlpool of froth and spray.

Below the waterfall (and this was the most astonishing sight of all), a whole mass of enormous glass 12 were dangling down into the river from somewhere high up in the ceiling! They really were  *13 ,* those pipes. There must have been a dozen of them at least, and they were made of glass, you could see the liquid 14 and bubbling along inside them, and above the noise of the waterfall, you could hear the never-ending suck-suck-sucking sound of the pipes as they did their work.

Graceful 15 and bushes were growing along the riverbanks – weeping willows and alders and tall clumps of rhododendrons with their pink and red and mauve blossoms. In the meadows there were thousands of buttercups.

‘*There!’* cried Mr Wonka, dancing up and down and pointing his gold-topped cane at the great brown 16 . ‘It’s *all* chocolate! Every drop of that river is hot melted chocolate of the finest quality. The *very* finest quality. There’s enough chocolate in there to fill *every* bathtub in the *entire* country! *And* all the 17 pools as well! Isn’t it *terrific?* And just look at my pipes! They suck up the chocolate and carry it away to all the other 18 in the factory where it is needed! Thousands and thousands of gallons!’

The children and their parents were too flabbergasted to 19 . They were staggered. They were dumbfounded. They were bewildered and dazzled. They were completely bowled over by the hugeness of the whole thing. They simply stood and 20 .

The waterfall is the *most* 21 !’ Mr Wonka went on. ‘It mixes the chocolate! It churns it up! It pounds it and beats it! It makes it light and frothy! No other factory in the world 22 its chocolate by waterfall! But it’s the *only* way to do it properly! The  *23*  way!