**Mr Willy Wonka’s Factory**

In the 1 , after he had finished his supper of watery cabbage 2 , Charlie always went into the room of his four grandparents to listen to their 3 , and then afterwards say good night.

Every one of these old people was over ninety. They were as shrivelled as prunes, and as bony as 4 , and throughout the day, until Charlie made his appearance, they laid huddled in their one bed, two at either end, with nightcaps on to keep their 5 warm, dozing the time away with nothing to do. But as soon as they heard the door 6 , and heard Charlie’s voice saying, ‘Good evening, Grandpa Joe and Grandma Josephine, and Grandpa George and Grandma Georgina,’ then all four of them would suddenly 7 up, and their old wrinkled faces would light up with 8 of pleasure – and the talking would begin. For they loved this little boy. He was the only bright think in their lives, and his evening visits were something that they looked forward to all 9 long. Often, Charlie’s mother and father would come in as well, and stand by the door, listening to the stories that the old people told; and thus, for perhaps half an hour every 10 , this room would become a happy place, and the whole family would forget that it was hungry and 11 .

One evening, when Charlie went in to see his grandparents, he said to them, ‘Is it *really* true that Wonka’s Chocolate Factory is the 12 in the world?’

‘True?’ cried all four of them at one. ‘Of course it’s true! Good heavens, didn’t you know *that?* It’s about fifty times as big as any other!’

‘And is Mr Willy Wonka *really* the cleverest chocolate maker in the 13 ?’

‘My *dear* boy,’ said Grandpa Joe, raising himself up a little higher on his 14 , ‘Mr Willy Wonka is the most *amazing*, the most *fantastic,* the most *extraordinary* chocolate maker the world has ever 15 ! I thought everybody knew that!’

‘I knew he was famous, Grandpa Joe, and I knew he was very clever….’

‘*Clever!’* cried the old man. ‘He’s more than that! He’s a *magician* with 16 ! He can make *anything –* anything he wants! Isn’t that a fact, my dears?’

And Grandpa Joe said, You mean to say I’ve never *told* you about Mr Willy Wonka and his factory?’

‘ 17 ,’ answered little Charlie.