Veruca Salt

**“Daddy I want a squirrel!” Veruca Salt waits for her father to make a price with Willy Wonker. Her dark brown hair waves in the air like a tree in the wind with a fresh blossom smell as well as her fluffy blue jacket. Her eyes glow with fury. She taps her shiny black shoes one at a time and you can hear the anger coming from them, as she taps louder and LOUDER.**

**Her whole demeanour demands attention. She holds her pointy chin in a disdainful manor, as if those around her are unworthy of her attention. Her pouty red lips cry out in rage, “Daddy I want a squirrel NOW!!!” She waits longer. As she’s waiting she walks in a circle swaying her slim, tall body from side to side.**

**Selfishly she thinks if Daddy won’t get me a squirrel, I’ll get it MYSELF! So she struts down to the squirrels in an inpatient, confident way and tries to snatch a squirrel with no hesitation.**

**She has so many pets, the reason she has so many is because she has no friends. When she had friends she was snobby and horrible to them or never cared about them but herself. So to fill that sadness she gets more and more and MORE PETS! She also has so many trophies, this is all because she is drowned in sadness and has nothing better to do except ask for more pets and win loads more trophies. What a life is that???**