

Matilda Stage 2 Script - ALW Fri

SCENE 4: THE SCHOOL GATES

(Miss Honey enters. At the front of the class, there is a chalk board with "I can now read words" written on it. All Stage 2 are sat down as if in a class.)

MISS HONEY Good morning children. My name is Miss Honey. And today is a very special day: your first day at school. Now, can anyone read this?

(Miss Honey underlines I can now read words)

(Nigel, Matilda and Lavender raise their hands)

NIGEL Me, me me, ooh, ooh me, pick me miss, I can, Mememememe!

MISS HONEY Very well Nigel...
(Nigel opens his mouth to speak but nothing comes out)

Yes, I think we'd better leave it there Nigel, we don't want you to burst a blood vessel on your first day.
(Nigel droops on his desk) Lavender?

LAVENDER Is the first word... tomato?

MISS HONEY Um, no. But tomato is a very good word.

LAVENDER Yessss!

MISS HONEY Matilda?

MATILDA I can now read words.

MISS HONEY So Matilda, you can read words?

MATILDA Well, I needed to learn to read words so that I could read sentences because basically a sentence is just a big bunch of words. And if you can't read sentences you've got no chance with books.

MISS HONEY And....have you read a whole book yourself?

MATILDA More than one. I love books. Last week I read quite a few.

MISS HONEY A few? What books did you read?

MATILDA Nicholas, Nickleby, Oliver Twist, Jayne Eyre, The Lord of the Rings, Crime and Punishment, and..., and The Cat In the Hat.

(Miss Honey stares, open mouthed. The bell sounds, the kids exit)

(Miss Honey crosses to Trunchbull's door. She starts to knock but hesitates)

TRUNCHBULL Don't be pathetic. Just knock at the door.

(Miss Honey knocks)

TRUNCHBULL Enter!

(Miss Honey doesn't move)

Well don't just stand there like a wet tissue. Get on

with it!

MISS HONEY Miss Trunchbull there's, in, in, in my class there is a little girl called Matilda Wormwood...

TRUNCHBULL Daughter of Mr Harry Wormwood who owns Wormwood Motors. Excellent man. Told me to watch out for that brat, though, says she's a real wart.

MISS HONEY Oh no, Headmistress. I don't think Matilda is that kind of child at all.

TRUNCHBULL What is the school motto Miss Honey?

MISS HONEY Babinatum est maggitum.

TRUNCHBULL Babinatum est maggitum. Children are maggots. In fact it must have been her who put that stink bomb under my desk this morning, I'll have her for that. Thank you for suggesting it.

MISS HONEY But I didn't....Miss Trunchbull, Matilda Wormwood is a genius.

TRUNCHBULL Nonsense!

MISS HONEY Headmistress. It is my opinion that this little girl should be placed with the eleven year olds.

TRUNCHBULL We cannot just place her with the eleven year olds! What kind of society would that be? What about rules. Honey, rules?

MISS HONEY I believe Matilda Wormwood is an exception to the

rules.

TRUNCHBULL An exception?

TRUNCHBULL To the rules? In my school?

TRUNCHBULL Now get out!

(Defeated Miss Honey begins to go. Stops)

MISS HONEY W-w-w-well I must tell you headmistress that it is my intention to help this little girl. W-w-w-whether you like it or not!

(Miss Honey exits)

#6 - Hammer to the Wormwoods (Transition Music)

SCENE 10: MISS HONEY'S CLASSROOM

(As the kids enter Miss Honey pulls Matilda aside. The kids settle down and start to work)

MISS HONEY *(pulling Matilda aside)*
Matilda, starting tomorrow I shall bring you a selection of very clever books. You may sit and read them while I teach the others. How does that sound?

(Matilda is overwhelmed and suddenly hugs Miss Honey)

(Trunchbull storms in)

TRUNCHBULL Matilda Wormwood. Where is -

MATILDA *(Stepping forward)* Yes Miss Trunchbull.

TRUNCHBULL Aha! So you admit it do you?

MATILDA Admit what Miss Trunchbull?

TRUNCHBULL This morning someone stole a slice of my chocolate cake.

MATILDA No I did not!

MISS HONEY Miss Trunchbull, Matila's been here all morning.

TRUNCHBULL Well this crime took place before school. Therefore she is... guilty!

BRUCE *(to the audience)*
Okay, I stole the cake, but I was having a lot of trouble with my belly. The Trunchbull's cake was so good that I'd scooped it down too quick and now it was beginning to fight back. *(His belly rumbles)*. See?

(It rumbles again)

MATILDA I didn't do anything!

TRUNCHBULL You are a crook and I shall crush you!

#15 - Burp Sequence (Sound Effect)

(Bruce lets out a really really enormous burp)

BRUCE *(to the audience)*
A huge cloud of chocolatey gas wafted from my mouth and drifted full into the face of the Trunchbull.

TRUNCHBULL Bruce Bogtroter.....
(Trunchbull advances on Bruce)

BRUCE Yes Miss?

TRUNCHBULL You like my cake didn't you Bruce?

BRUCE Yes Miss Trunchbull, and I'm very sorry but...

TRUNCHBULL Wonderful, Marvellous. That makes me so happy.
(calling offstage) Oh coo-ook!

(The cook enters carrying a massive chocolate cake with one slice missing. The cook plonks the cake in front of Bruce. He stares at it)

#16 - Bruce (Stage 2 Song)

TRUNCHBULL What's the matter, Bogtrotter? Lost your appetite?

BRUCE Well, yes, I'm full.

TRUNCHBULL I will tell you when you are full and I say that criminals like you are not full until you have eaten the entire cake!

BRUCE But...

TRUNCHBULL No buts. Eat!

MISS HONEY Headmistress, he'll be sick.

TUNCHBULL

He should have thought of that before he decided to
steal my cake!

Eat (he can't)
Eat (he might explode!)
Eat!

A single slice
Or even two, Bruce
Might have been nice
But even you, Bruce
Have to admit
Between you and it
There's not a lot of difference in size
He can't! (He can)
He surely can't!
He surely can't! (You are the man, Bruce!)
He might explode!
He's quite elastic
He's going to blow, make him stop!
He's fantastic, look at him go!
I can't watch!

Bruce!
You'll never again be subject to abuse
For your immense caboose
She'll call a truce, Bruce
With every swallow, you are tightening the noose
We never thought it was possible
But here it is, coming true
We can have our cake and eat it too!
The time has come to put that tumbly-tum to use
No excuse, Bruce
Let out your belt, I think you'll want your trousers loose, oh-

Stuff it in (Bruce!)
You're almost finished (Bruce!)
You'll fit it in
Whatever you do, just don't give in
Don't let her win
Come on, Bruce, be our hero
Cover yourself in chocolate glory!

Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ahh!

(Bruce finishes the cake. Miss Honey jumps up and screams)

MISS HONEY Go on Brucie! Yes! Yes!

ALL Gasp!

MISS HONEY *(to Tunchbull)* Sorry Miss Tunchbull I got too carried
Away.

(Tunchbull smiles, coming to Bruce)

TRUNCHBULL That's alright Jenny. We all get carried away
sometimes. Well done Bogtrotter. Good show.

*(Bruce has no idea what to say. So he nods a smile
to her. She returns it and then heads to the door. He
has got away with it... but the Tunchbull stops,
turns, looks at him)*

TRUNCHBULL Well? Come along, Bogtrotter.

BRUCE What? Where?

TRUNCHBULL Oh did I not mention? That was the first part of your punishment. The second part is...chokey!

BRUCE What?

MISS HONEY No, Miss Trunchbull, please, you can't!

TRUNCHBULL Do you think I would allow myself to be defeated by these maggots?

(Trunchbull storms back to Bruce and grabs him by the wrist)

BRUCE No, please! Not that! Don't take me to Chokey. Not that! Nooooo!

(Trunchbull drags Bruce out)

MATILDA That's not right!

#17 - Bruce Playoff (Transition Music)

SCENE 14: SCHOOL GYMNASIUM

(Miss Honey enters carrying a stack of books. The shrill scream of a whistle. The Trunchbull runs on. Bruce is with her, a shadow of his former self. All Stage 2 are warming up for a PE lesson)

TRUNCHBULL What are you doing with those books, woman?

MISS HONEY They...they're for Matilda.

TRUNCHBULL Not on my watch! These... are toads. Aren't you Bogtrotter?

BRUCE Yes Miss Trunchbull. Only Bogtrotter is now a good Toad.

TRUNCHBULL *(to Miss Honey) Sit. (Miss Honey sits) Miss Honey, you believe in kindness and fullness and books and stories. That is not teaching. To teach the child we must first break the child! (she blows a whistle and all the kids march into a line, silent) Quiet you maggots!*

MISS HONEY But no one was speaking Miss Trunchbull.

TRUNCHBULL Miss Honey when I say 'Quiet you maggots' you are included. Now where's my jug of water?

HORTHENTIA I'll get it, Miss Trunchbull!

(Lavender gets up. She is hugely excited. She cannot help but give the audience a hug thumbs-up as she goes)

TRUNCHBULL Stupid girl

(Lavender enters with the jug of water which now has a newt in it. She can't help but tell the audience)

LAVENDER Look what I found! A newt! I'm gonna put the newt into the Trunchbull's....

TRUNCHBULL Quiet!

(Lavender hand over the jug)

MISS HONEY I don't think this is teaching at all. I think it's just cruelty!

TRUNCHBULL That is because you, Miss Honey, are pathetic.

(Trunchbull pours the water and the newt plots out.)

TRUNCHBULL *(She looks at the glass, screams and leaps away)*
Newt! Newt! *(The line of children panic and back away)*

(Trunchbull whales and points a huge finger at the only child who has not moved who happens to be Eric)

You!

ERIC What? No, not me, I didn't....

TRUNCHBULL Cockroach! You did this, you vile, repulsive, malicious little sinner!

(She grabs Eric by the ears)

ERIC Ow! No, stop!

MATILDA Leave him along you big fat bully!

TRUNCHBULL What? How dare you? Who do you think you are?

(Matilda focuses on the glass with the newt)

MATILDA Go on. Tip..tip over...tip....tip over...

(Suddenly the glass throws itself and the newt at the Trunchbull. At first she hardly notices, just feeling something a little....but then suddenly she gives a yelp and leaps in the air, grabbing for her posterior)

TRUNCHBULL What is it? What is it? The newt! I've got a newt in My knickers!

TRUNCHBULL *(yelp, she runs)* I've got a newt in my knickers. *(She runs off screaming with a newt in her knickers)*

MISS HONEY *(to the class)* Well that was interesting. I think we'd all better go home *(kids cheer and exit except for Matilda)*

Matilda? Let's go home

(They walk the very short distance to Miss Honey's front door)

MISS HONEY Here we are, home, sweet home.

MATILDA Are you poor?

MISS HONEY Yes, very poor. I used to live with my aunt but one day I was out walking and I came across this old shed. I felt completely in love with it and I've lived here ever since.

MATILDA But you can't live in a shed!

MISS HONEY My father died when I was young. He was a kind

man but when he died my aunt looked after me. She's mean and cruel and she says my father gave her his house.

MATILDA

Did he really?

MISS HONEY

I find it hard to believe.

MATILDA

Do you think she stole it from you?

MISS HONEY

All I know is years of being bullied by that woman made me... well, pathetic. I was trapped.

MATILDA

Let's go to the police!

MISS HONEY

I can't.

MATILDA

Who is she?

MISS HONEY

I can't say...

MATILDA

Who is she?

MISS HONEY

It's, it's, Miss

MATILDA

Miss Trunchbull?

MISS HONEY

Yes

#22 - The Trunchbull Revelation Part 1 (Transition Music)

SCENE 15: MISS HONEY'S CLASSROOM

(The klaxon sounds. The Trunchbull stands and the children file in, shocked)

TRUNCHBULL This class is going to have a special spelling test. Any child who gets it wrong shall go to the chokey. *(Miss Honey glares at her)* What are you looking at?

MISS HONEY You *(to Eric)* Eric - you spell newt.

ERIC Newt - N-E-W-T newt.

TRUNCHBULL What?

ERIC Miss Honey's taught us. She's good at teaching.

TRUNCHBULL Nonsense! *(To HORTENSIA)* You! Stand up, turn around and spell the one thing that you are revolting!

HORTENSIA Revolting. R-E_V_O_L_T_I_N_G. Revolting.

TRUNCHBULL You're cheating.

MISS HONEY I've taught them, that's all.

TRUNCHBULL You know nothing about teaching and I shall prove it. *(To Lavender)* You! Spell....Amchellakamanialseptricolistimosis

MISS HONEY That's not a word. You just made it up!

TRUNCHBULL Spell. Or go to the chokey.

HORTENISA A-M-CH-E.....L-L-A....

TRUNCHBULL Oh dear. Oh Deary, dear, dear...

LAVENDER K?

TRUNCHBULL Sorry. It was a silent Z. You're going to chokey!

NIGEL Cat. C-A_F. I got it wrong. You have to put me in chokey too.

TRUNCHBULL Whaaaaat?

ERIC DOG - D-Y-P Dog. And me.

AMANDA Table - X-A-B-F-Y. And me.

TRUNCHBULL What are you doing? What's going on? Stop this!

HORTENSIA You can't put us all in chokey. Banana G-T-A-A-B-U.

MATILDA Bully - P-Y-T-L-F-D-R-V-S-Q.

ALL Revolting! P-X-Q-Q-Q-AST 1-2-3-4-89-X Revolting!

(The kids shout a cacophony of bad spelling. For a moment she looks defeated then she pulls a lever.)

TRUNCHBULL Quiet maggots! I've got chokeys for each and every one of you!

NIGEL Look! There's writing... on the chalk board!

ERIC *(reading the writing)*. Agatha....

AMANDA Agatha, this is Magnus...

TRUNCHBULL No! It...it cant be

ALL KIDS *(reading)*
Give my Jenny back her house. Then leave! Or I will
get you...like you got me!

TRUNCHBULL No!!

ALL KIDS Run....run....run...run....
*(The Trunchbull runs screaming from the class.
Bruce who has been quiet for the entire scene leaps
centre stage)*

#23 - Revolting Children (Stage 2 Dance)

#24 - We're Going To Spain (Transition Music)