

MATILDA JR AUDITION SIDE LIST

Side A- Mr. Wormwood, Mrs. Wormwood, Matilda, Michael

Pg 10-12

Start "hang on"

Stop "now get off to bed you little...bookworm"

(12 copies)

Side B- Miss Honey, Trunchbull

Page 30-31

Start "don't be pathetic..."

Stop "an exception?"

(12 copies)

Side C- Mr. Wormwood, Mrs. Wormwood, Matilda, Michael

Page 37-38

Start "stupid, nasty..."

Stop "...stick your stupid book to your stupid head"

(14 copies)

Side D- Bruce

Page 51

Start "ok look..."

Stop "...see?"

(15 copies)

Side E- Trunchbull

Page 90

Start “and I tell you...”

Stop after final “I’ve got a newt in my knickers”

(15 copies)

Side F- Trunchbull, Miss Honey, Eric, Hortensia, Lavender, Nigel, Amanda, Matilda

Page 93-96

Start “this class is going to have...”

Stop after last “run”

(32 copies)

Side G- Miss Honey, Matilda

Page 92

Start “don’t they pay teachers very much?”

Stop “let’s go to the police!”

(14 copies)

Side H- Matilda

Page 61

Matilda only. Cross out Mrs. Phelps lines

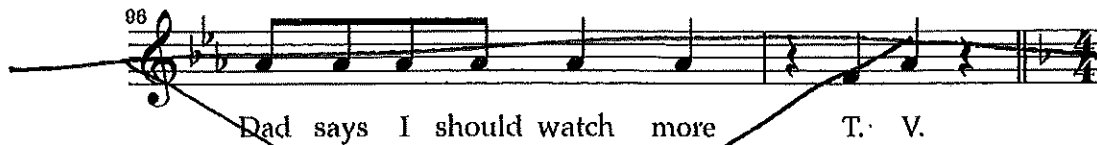
Start “as they prepared...”

Stop after “...both be blown to pieces”

(15 copies)

Side I - Trunchbull, Wormwoods

A) Mr. Wormwood, Mrs. Wormwood, Matilda,
Michael

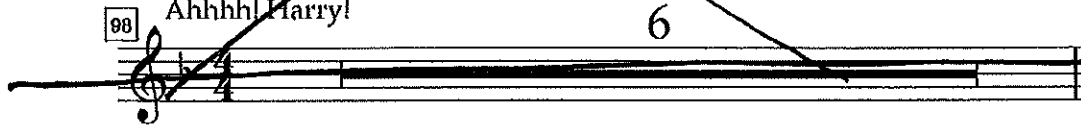


SCENE 1: THE WORMWOOD'S LIVING ROOM

(MR. WORMWOOD bursts in, pushing past MATILDA and speaking into a telephone.)

MR. WORMWOOD: Yes, sir. That's right, sir. One hundred and fifty-five brand new luxury cars, sir.

MRS. WORMWOOD: (screams noticing MATILDA reading a book)
Ahhhh! Harry!



Start

MR. WORMWOOD

Hang on—

MRS. WORMWOOD

Look at this, she's reading a book. That's not normal for a five-year-old. I think she might be an idiot.

MATILDA

(reading out loud)

Listen to this: "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times..."

(MRS. WORMWOOD covers her ears.)

MR. WORMWOOD

Stop scaring your mother with that book, boy!

MATILDA

I'm a girl.

MRS. WORMWOOD

And she keeps trying to tell me stories, Harry. It's not normal for a girl to be all thinking—

MR. WORMWOOD

(into the phone)

I'm gonna call you straight back.

(hangs up, to MRS. WORMWOOD)

I'm trying to pull off the biggest business deal of my life and I have to listen to this?



MRS. WORMWOOD

What about me? I've got a whole house to look after, dinners don't microwave themselves you know! I am off to bleach my roots and I shan't be talking to you for the rest of the evening.

MR. WORMWOOD

But I'm going to make us rich!

MRS. WORMWOOD

How rich?

MR. WORMWOOD

Very rich. Russian businessmen. Very, very stupid. Your genius husband is going to sell them one hundred and fifty-five old bangers as... brand new luxury cars!

MATILDA

But that's not fair! The cars will break down, what about the Russians?

MR. WORMWOOD

Fair? Listen to the boy!

MATILDA

I'm a girl.

MR. WORMWOOD

Fair does not get you anywhere, you thick-headed twit brain! All I can say is thank heavens Michael has inherited his old man's brains, eh son?

MICHAEL

(watches TV)
Mi-chael.

MRS. WORMWOOD

Well, I shall take the money when you earn it. And I shall spend it. But I shan't enjoy it because of the despicable way in which you have spoken to me tonight.

(MRS. WORMWOOD exits.)

(#2 – INTRO TO NAUGHTY begins.)

MR. WORMWOOD

(to MATILDA)
This is your fault! With your stupid books and your stupid reading!



MATILDA

But that's not right!

MR. WORMWOOD

You're off to school in a few days and I know your headmistress Agatha Trunchbull. I've told her all about you. Scary woman she is, used to compete in the Olympics, throwing the hammer. Imagine what she's going to do to a horrible little goblin like you, boy.

MATILDA

I'm a girl.

MR. WORMWOOD

Now get off to bed you little... bookworm!

end

~~(MATILDA goes to her room and picks up a book.)~~

SCENE 2: MATILDA'S BEDROOM

~~(#3 - NAUGHTY begins.)~~

NAUGHTY

Bright, swung

MATILDA:

Jack and Jill went up the hill to

fetch a pail of wa - ter, So they say, The

sub - se - quent fall was in - e - vi - ta - ble, They



B) Miss Honey, Trunchbull

(#9 - ~~MATILDA'S BOOKS~~ begins.)

~~MATILDA~~

~~Nicholas Nickleby, Oliver Twist, Jane Eyre, The Lord of the Rings, Crime and Punishment, 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.)~~

Start

MISS HONEY

Don't be pathetic. Just knock on 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 the 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

Bambinatum est maggitum.

[bahm-bi-nah-tum ehst mahgi-tum]

TRUNCHBULL

Bambinatum 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 in with the eleven-year-olds!" What kind of society would that be? What about rules, Honey, rules?

MISS HONEY

I believe that Matilda Wormwood is an exception to the rules.

TRUNCHBULL

An exception?

End

~~(#10 - THE HAMMER begins.)~~

THE HAMMER

(TRUNCHBULL:) To the rules? In my school?

Quirky, not too fast

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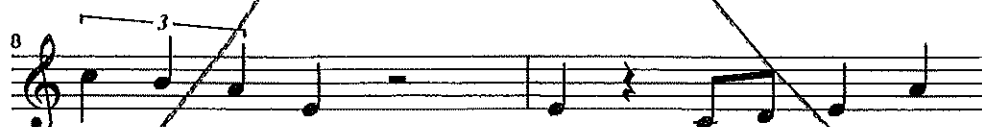
(TRUNCHBULL:)



Look at these tro - phies,



See how my tro - phies gleam in the sun - light?



See how they shine? What do you think it



C)

Mr. Wormwood, Mrs. Wormwood,
Matilda, Michael

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!

*(#11 - HAMMER TO WORMWOODS begins.
MISS HONEY exits.)*

SCENE 5: THE WORMWOOD'S HOUSE

(MR. WORMWOOD enters, sulking.)

start

MR. WORMWOOD

Stupid, nasty, question-asking Russians!

MRS. WORMWOOD

Oh, don't tell me we're not rich...

MR. WORMWOOD

They took one look at the mileage on the first car and said that these cars were knackered. I told them the mileage is so high 'cause of a manufacturing mistake.

MATILDA

So you lied?

MR. WORMWOOD

Of course I lied.

MATILDA

And they didn't believe you?

MR. WORMWOOD

Of course they didn't believe me. I've got green hair.

MICHAEL

I've got hair.

MR. WORMWOOD

And what's this? Another flaming book? What's wrong with the telly?

MATILDA

No, no, it's a lovely book, honest you should read it, I'm sure you'd—



MR. WORMWOOD

Here's what I think of your lovely!

(#12 - NAUGHTY - SUPERGLUE (PART 1) begins.)

(MR. WORMWOOD takes the book.)

MATILDA

No! It's a library book!

(MR. WORMWOOD rips apart the book.)

MRS. WORMWOOD

You showed the little brat. Oh! I'm late for my dance lesson with Rudolpho!

(MRS. WORMWOOD starts to exits.)

MR. WORMWOOD

Now get out of here you little... stink worm.

(MATILDA looks at the book, glares up at her father, and gathers the torn book.)

MATILDA

Do we have any Superglue?

MR. WORMWOOD

In the cupboard.

(He suddenly thinks of a hilarious joke.)

And while you're at it— Why don't you stick your stupid book to your stupid head!

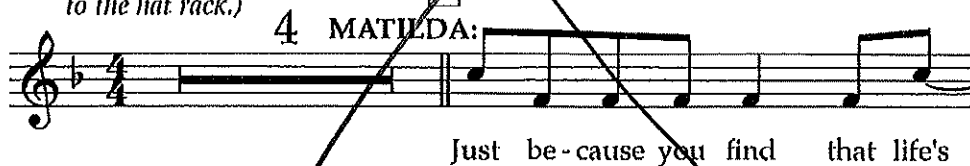
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~~*(#13 - NAUGHTY - SUPERGLUE (PART 2) begins.)*~~

**NAUGHTY - SUPERGLUE
(PART 2)**

(The WORMWOODS laugh and exit. MATILDA crosses to the hat rack.)

Colla voce, swung



D) Bruce

(MATILDA shows no sign of breaking the hug. A beat.
MISS HONEY hugs back.)

(#24 - TRUNCHBULL'S ENTRANCE begins.)

(The TRUNCHBULL storms on.)

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 this foul carbuncle sneaked like a serpent into the kitchen and stole a slice of my private chocolate cake from my tea tray.

MATILDA

No I did not!

MISS HONEY

Miss Trunchbull, Matilda's been here all morning.

TRUNCHBULL

Standing up for the little spitball are you? Well this crime took place before school started. Therefore she is...

(writing on the board)
...guilty!

(#25 - BURP SEQUENCE (PART 1) begins.)

BRUCE

(to the audience)

Okay, look, I stole the cake. And honestly I was really, definitely, sort of almost thinking about owning up... maybe? But I was having a lot of trouble with my belly. The Trunchbull's cake was so good that I'd scoffed it down too quick and now it was beginning to fight back.

(His belly rumbles.)
See?

Start

End



E) Trunchbull

~~(MATILDA steps back into the scene. Focuses on the glass with the newt.)~~

~~(#44 - 1ST GLASS TIPPING begins.)~~

~~(MATILDA)~~

~~Go on. Tip... tip over... tip... tip over!~~

~~(The scene snaps back into full speed/volume and 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.)~~

Start

TRUNCHBULL

And I tell you that there is nothing that I shall not do, no length to which I shall not go, no punishment I shall not...
(feels the newt crawling up her leg)

What is it? What is it? The newt! It's... it's... heading north!
(panics)

I've got a newt in my knickers.

~~(#45 - NEWT III begins.)~~

(TRUNCHBULL)

~~(a yelp; she runs)~~

~~I've got a newt in my knickers!~~

~~(another yelp and run)~~

~~I've got a newt in my knickers!~~

End

~~(The TRUNCHBULL 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. While we still can.~~

~~(KIDS cheer and exit, except for MATILDA, who has not moved a muscle.)~~

~~Matilda?~~

MATILDA

~~Watch.~~

~~(MATILDA goes to the glass, stands it up.)~~



F) Trunchbull, Miss Honey, Eric,
Hortensia, Lavender, Nigel, Amanda,
Matilda

~~What? We can't, we have no evidence. Besides my aunt is a~~
~~much respected~~

MATILDA

Who is she?

MISS HONEY

I can't say...

MATILDA

Who is she?!

MISS HONEY

Matilda, I can't—

MATILDA

Who is she?!

MISS HONEY

It's... it's... Miss—

MATILDA

Miss Trunchbull?

MISS HONEY

Yes.

~~(#48 - THE TRUNCHBULL REVELATION (PART 1)~~
~~begins.)~~

SCENE 15: MISS HONEY'S CLASSROOM

~~(The school bell sounds. The TRUNCHBULL stands,~~
~~medals on her bosom, as the KIDS file in, shocked.)~~

TRUNCHBULL

This class is going to have a very special spelling test. Any child
who gets one single answer wrong, shall... go... to chokey.

(MISS HONEY glares at her.)

What are you looking at?

MISS HONEY

You.

*(Beat. TRUNCHBULL is momentarily taken aback, but
carries on.)*



(MISS HONEY)

(to ERIC)
You! Spell, oh now, let me see... Spell newt.

ERIC

Newt. N-E-W-T. Newt.

TRUNCHBULL

What?

ERIC

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

TRUNCHBULL

Nonsense!

(to HORTENSIA)

You! Stand up, turn around and spell the one thing that you all 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. With kindness and patience and respect.

TRUNCHBULL

How dare you bring those words into my classroom, madam? You know nothing of teaching and I shall prove it.

(to LAVENDER)

You! Spell... Amchellakamanialepticolistimos.
[am-chell-ak-a-manial-sept-ri-collis-ti-mosis]

(#49 – THE TRUNCHBULL REVELATION (PART 2)
begins.)

MISS HONEY

But that's not a word, you just made it up!

TRUNCHBULL

Spell. Or go to chokey. And I should warn you; it has silent letters...

LAVENDER

A-M-C-H-E-L-L-A...



TRUNCHBULL

Oh dear. Oh deary, deary, dear—

LAVENDER

K?

TRUNCHBULL

I'm so sorry. It was a silent Z. You're. Going. To chokey!

(#50 – NIGEL'S "CAT" begins.)

(The TRUNCHBULL begins to drag LAVENDER off. Suddenly NIGEL stands. The KIDS gasp.)

NIGEL

Cat; C-A... F! Cat.

(TRUNCHBULL glares at him.)

I... I got it wrong, Miss. You have to put me in chokey too.

TRUNCHBULL

Whaaaat...?

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-L!

MATILDA

Bully; P-Y-T-L-F-D-R-V-S-W

ALL

Revolting! P-X-Q-Q-Q-A-S-T-1-2-3-4-8-9-X! Revolting!

(The KIDS shout a cacophony of bad spelling at the TRUNCHBULL. For a moment she looks defeated, then she pulls a lever.)

(#51 – LEVER begins.)



TRUNCHBULL*(mockingly)*

"You have to put me in chokey too." "You can't put us all in chokey, Miss." Come now maggots. Did you think I hadn't thought of that? I've got chokeys for each and every one of you!

*(#52 – CHALK WRITING begins.)***NIGEL**

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

ERIC*(reading the writing)*

"Agatha—"

AMANDA*(reading)*

"Agatha, this is Magnus—"

TRUNCHBULL

Nol It... it can't be!

ALL KIDS*(reading)*

"Give my Jenny back her house...

(reading)

...Then leave!

(reading)

Or I will get you... like you got me!"

TRUNCHBULL

Nol!!

ALL KIDS

"Run... Run...

(adding MISS HONEY)

Run, run, run, run, run!!!"

End /

~~*(The TRUNCHBULL runs screaming from the class.*~~~~*BRUCE, who has been quiet for the entire scene, leaps onto his desk.)*~~~~*(#53 – REVOLTING CHILDREN begins.)*~~

G) Miss Honey, Matilda

~~MATILDA~~
~~Are you poor?~~

~~MISS HONEY~~
~~Yes. Yes, I am. Very.~~

start

MATILDA
Don't they pay teachers very much?

MISS HONEY
Well, they don't, actually. But I am even poorer than most, because of... other reasons. I used to live with my aunt. But one day I was out walking and I came across this old shed - I fell completely in love with it. I ran to the farmer and begged him to let me move in. He thought I was mad! But he agreed and I've lived here ever since.

MATILDA
But Miss Honey, you can't live in a shed!

MISS HONEY
I'm not strong like you, Matilda. My father died when I was young. Magnus was his name and he was very kind. But when he was gone, my aunt became my legal guardian. She was mean and cruel like you can hardly imagine. And then, when I got my job as a teacher, she presented me with a bill for looking after me all those years. And she made me sign a contract to pay her back every penny. She even produced a document that said my father had given her his entire house.

MATILDA
But did he really do that? Just give her his house?

MISS HONEY
I find it hard to believe. Just like I cannot believe that he would have... killed himself, which is what she said happened.

MATILDA
(a realization)
You think she... did him in, don't you, Miss Honey?

MISS HONEY
I... cannot say, Matilda. All I know is that years of being bullied by that woman made me... well, pathetic; I was trapped.

MATILDA
Let's go to the police!

End



H) Matilda

MATILDA

Mrs. Phelps, where's the revenge section?

MRS. PHELPS

What? Is there a child at school who's behaving like a bully?

MATILDA

Not a child exactly. Do you want to hear the next part of the story?

(#31 – ACROBAT STORY III (PART I) begins.)

MRS. PHELPS

~~What are we waiting for?~~

Start

MATILDA

As they prepared themselves for the most dangerous feat that had ever been performed, the Acrobat gave her husband a kiss—

~~ACROBAT~~

~~Smile—we have done this a thousand times.~~

ESCAPOLOGIST

~~First I escape from the cage, lean out, catch you with one hand, grab a fire extinguisher with the other, and put out the flames on your specially designed dress before they reach the dynamite and blow your head off!~~

MRS. PHELPS

(screams)

~~Ahhhhhhhh!~~

(beat)

~~Sorry. Go on.~~

MATILDA

The trick started well. The moment the dress was set alight, the Acrobat swung into the air. She hurled over the sharks and spiky objects – suddenly the padlocks pinged open and the huge chains fell away – the door flung open and the Escapologist reached out to catch his wife and the child—

MRS. PHELPS

~~Oh, I can't look!~~

MATILDA

He grabs her hand and suddenly the flames are covered in foam before they can both be blown to pieces.

End



SIDE I

Listen to me, you little maggots.

I have been very patient with you today. I've given you rules. I've given you instructions. I've even given you several opportunities to behave like civilized human beings.

(Looking around.)

And what have you done?

You whisper. You fidget. You giggle!

(Growing more offended.)

Honestly, I don't know why I bother. I suppose some children simply need a little extra... encouragement.

(Suddenly explodes.)

YOU MAGGOTS!

Do you think I don't see what you're doing?

(Suddenly quiet. A smile.)

Oh, I see everything. And fortunately for me...there's always the Chokey.