

# Matilda

**The Musical**

## Audition Lyrics and Scripts




# Lyrics

12   
— when you're grown up.

15 BRUCE,  
TOMMY:



And when I grow up, —

18 


21   
quest - ions that you need — to know — the ans - wers to be —

24



fore you're grown up. \_\_\_\_\_

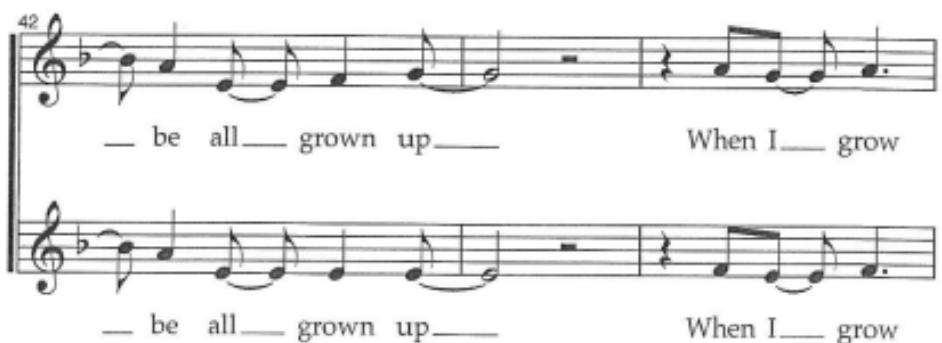
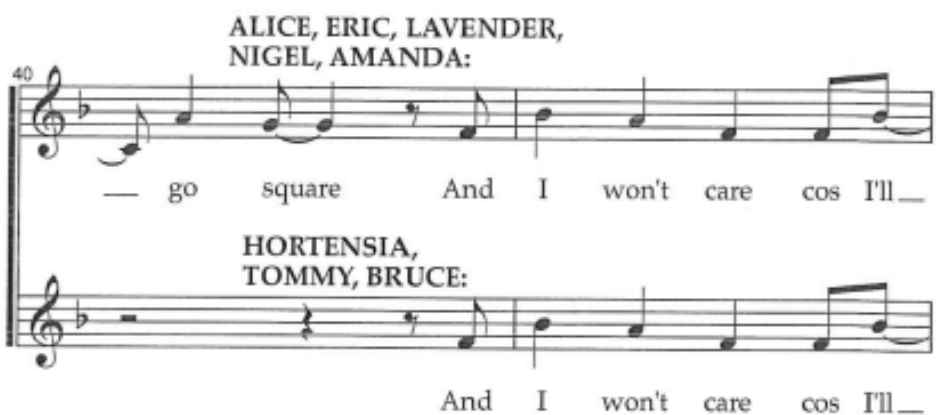
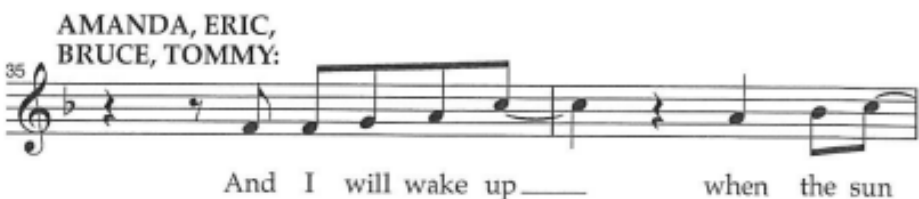
27 AMANDA, ERIC:



And when I grow up — I will eat

29  — sweets ev'-ry day, — on the way — to work — and I —





# NAUGHTY

Bright, swung

MATILDA:



Jack and Jill went up the hill to

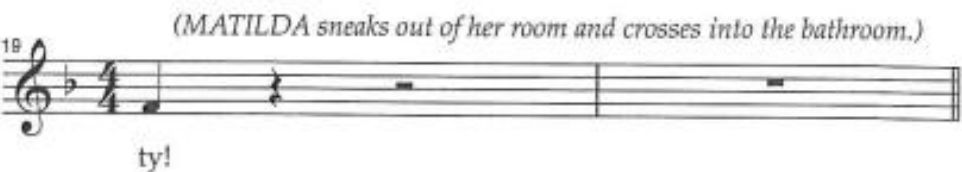
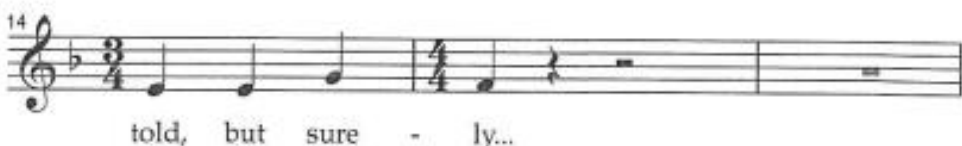
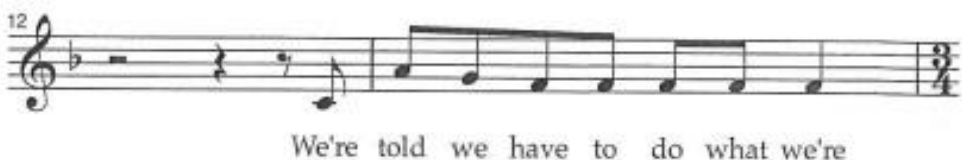
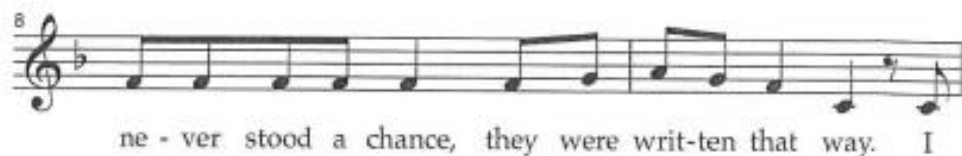


fetch a pail of wa - ter, So they say, The

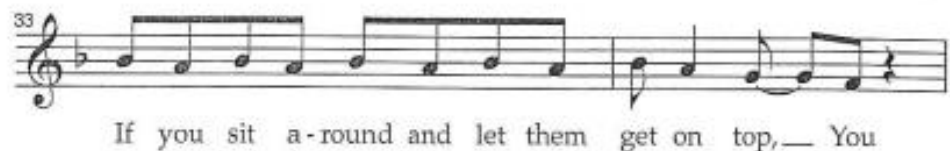
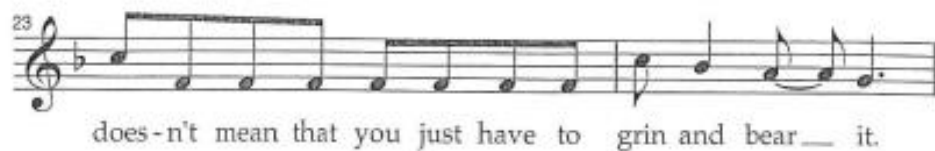


sub - se - quent fall was in - e - vi - ta - ble, They









# REVOLTING CHILDREN

Freely / colla voce

BRUCE:



Woah! \_\_\_\_\_



Ne-ver a-gain will she get the best\_ of me,



Ne-ver a-gain will she take a - way my free -



dom, And we won't for - get\_ the day\_ we

Poco a poco a tempo

(BRUCE:)



fought for the right to be a lit - tle bit naugh - ty!

KIDS:



For the right to be a lit - tle bit naugh - ty!

SCRIPT







6

Ne-ver a-gain will the cho - key door

Ne-ver a - gain,

7

slam... ...will I be bull - ied

Ne-ver a - gain,

8

and... ...will I doubt it when

Ne-ver a - gain,

9

my mum-my says I'm a mi - ra - cle.

my mum-my says I'm a mi - ra - cle. Nev-er a-gain.

Fast



Ne-ver a-gain will we live be - hind — bars.



Ne-ver a-gain now that we know we are —



— Re-volt - ing child - ren Liv - ing in —



— Re-volt-ing times. We sing — Re-volt-ing songs Us-ing



— Re-volt-ing rhymes. We'll be — Re-volt-ing child-ren 'Til



our Re - volt - ing's done. And we'll



# Scripts

**MATILDA**

I didn't do anything!

**TRUNCHBULL**

You are a crook, and a thief and I shall crush you!

*(#26 – BURP SEQUENCE (PART 2) begins. BRUCE lets out a really, really enormous burp.)*

*(#27 – BURP SEQUENCE (PART 3) begins.)*

**BRUCE**

*(to the audience)*

A huge cloud of chocolaty gas wafted from my mouth and drifted full into the face of the Trunchbull.

*(The TRUNCHBULL is hit by the burp. Pause.)*

**TRUNCHBULL**

Bruce Bogtrotter...

*(The TRUNCHBULL advances on BRUCE.)*

**BRUCE**

Yes, Miss?

**TRUNCHBULL**

You liked my cake, didn't you, Bruce?

**BRUCE**

Yes, Miss Trunchbull, and I'm very sorry, but—

**TRUNCHBULL**

Oh, as long as you enjoyed the cake, that's the main thing.

**BRUCE**

Is it?

**TRUNCHBULL**

Yes, Bogtrotter, it is.

**BRUCE**

Oh. Well... I did.

*(a beat)*

Thank you.



# TRUNCBULL

Wonderful. Marvellous. That makes me so happy, it gives me a warm glow in my lower intestine.

*(calling offstage)*

Oh, Coo-ook!

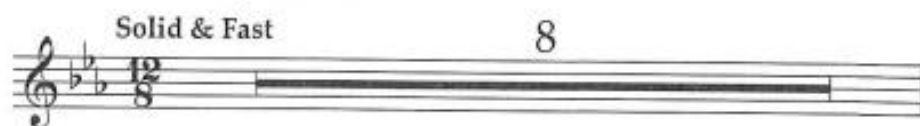
*(#28 – BRUCE (PART 1) begins.)*

## BRUCE (PART 1)

*(The COOK enters, carrying a massive chocolate cake with one slice missing. The COOK plunks the cake in front of BRUCE. He stares at it.)*

TRUNCBULL: What's the matter, Bogtrotter? Lost your appetite?

BRUCE: Well, yes. I'm full.



TRUNCBULL: 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—

TRUNCBULL: No buts. Eat!

MISS HONEY: Headmistress, he'll be sick—

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



(TRUNCBULL:)

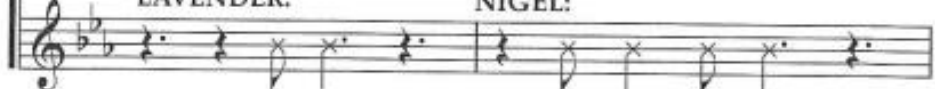


Eat!

Eat!

LAVENDER:

NIGEL:



He can't.

He might ex-plode!





*(#46 – 2ND GLASS TIPPING begins.)*

*(Concentrates. Silence. The glass tips over. MISS HONEY jumps. She goes over to the glass. Picks it up. Examines it. Looks under the desk. Looks at the glass again. Looks at MATILDA.)*

**(MATILDA)**

I moved it with my eyes. Am I strange?

*(Beat. MISS HONEY stares at her, dumbfounded. Then—)*

**MISS HONEY**

Would you fancy a nice cup of tea?

*(#47 – WALK TO MISS HONEY'S begins.)*

*(They walk through hedgerows, woods, and glades with flowers.)*

**MATILDA**

What do you think it is? This thing with my eyes?

**MISS HONEY**

I... can't pretend that I know, Matilda. But I don't believe we should be frightened of it. I think it's something to do with that incredible mind of yours.

**MATILDA**

You mean, there's no room in my head for all my brains, so they have to squish out through my eyes?

**MISS HONEY**

Well, not exactly but, yes something like that. You certainly are a special girl Matilda. I met your mother. She's... unusual. What about your father? Is he proud to have a daughter as clever as you?

**MATILDA**

Oh yeah. He's always saying "Matilda, I am very proud to have a daughter as..."

*(a beat)*

That's not true, Miss Honey. He's not proud at all. He calls me a liar and a cheat and a nasty little creep.

**MISS HONEY**

I see.

*(arriving)*

Here we are; home, sweet home.





**MATILDA**

Are you poor?

**MISS HONEY**

Yes. Yes, I am. Very.

**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!



**MRS. WORMWOOD**

Quick, let's get out of here before they change their minds.

**MISS HONEY**

Let Matilda stay here with me!

**MR. WORMWOOD**

I beg your pardon?

**MISS HONEY**

Mr. Wormwood, I would love to take Matilda. I would look after her with love and respect and I'd pay for everything.

**MR. WORMWOOD**

You mean leave our daughter? Here, with you?

**MATILDA**

Dad you... you called me your daughter.

**MR. WORMWOOD**

Do you want to stay? Here with Miss Honey?

**MATILDA**

Yes! Yes I do!

**MR. WORMWOOD**

And you want to look after her?

**MISS HONEY**

I do.

*(#56 – THEY HAD FOUND EACH OTHER (FINALE)  
begins.)*

**MR. WORMWOOD**

Well... we are a bit short of room, so... Yes.

**MATILDA**

Thank you!

**MISS HONEY**

And Matilda leapt into Miss Honey's arms...

**MATILDA**

...and hugged her!

**MISS HONEY**

And Miss Honey hugged her back. And they hardly noticed as the Wormwoods—



*(Morning. MR. WORMWOOD enters the bathroom wearing a towel on his hair, MICHAEL trailing.)*

**MR. WORMWOOD**

In business, son, a man's hair is his greatest asset. Good hair means a good brain.

*(MR. WORMWOOD removes the towel, revealing his hair is now bright green.)*

*(MRS. WORMWOOD and MATILDA enter.)*

**MRS. WORMWOOD**

Your... hair! It's... It's... green!

*(MRS. WORMWOOD holds up a mirror.)*

**MR. WORMWOOD**

My hair's green!

*(Music out.)*

**MRS. WORMWOOD**

Why on earth did you do that?

**MATILDA**

Maybe you used some of mummy's peroxide by mistake?

**MRS. WORMWOOD**

That's exactly what you've done, you stupid man!

**MR. WORMWOOD**

My hair! My lovely hair?

*(sudden thought)*

I've got my deal today! The Russians... what am I going to do?

**MATILDA**

I know what you can do.

**MR. WORMWOOD**

What?

**MATILDA**

You could pretend you're an elf.

**MR. WORMWOOD**

What are you talking about you fool? The boy's a loony.

*(#5 - HEAR A STORY begins. MR. WORMWOOD exits.)*

