

Matilda

Characters:

Matilda – Talia

Miss Honey – Jazlyn

Miss Trunchbull – Hope

Harry – Marin

Zinnia – Bridget

Narrator 1 – Aeris

Narrator 2 – Lauren

Miss Aaron – Priyanka

Lavender – Morgan

Violet- Shreya

Molly – Molly

Hortensia – Hannah

Tulip – Julia

Amanda – Camille

Bruce – Finn

Students – There are 22 students (11 in group A, 11 in group B), each with 1 line

Song – When I Grow Up – GROUP A

Narrator 1: Everyone is born, but not everyone is born the same. One way or another, every human being is unique, for better or for worse. Most parents believe their children are the most beautiful creatures ever to grace the planet. Others take a less emotional approach.

Narrator 2 : Harry and Zinnia Wormwood lived in a very nice neighborhood in a very nice house, but they were not really very nice people.

Narrator 1: The Wormwoods were so wrapped up in their own silly lives, that they barely noticed they had a daughter. Had they paid any attention to her at all, they would have realized she was a rather extraordinary child.

Narrator 2: By the time she was two, Matilda had learned what most people learn in there early thirties; how to take care of herself.

Narrator 1: As time went by, she developed a sense of style. Every morning, Matilda's older sister, Molly, went to school. Her father went to work selling used cars for unfair prices, and her mother took off to play bingo.

Zinnia: (walking by like she is leaving) Soup's on the stove. Heat it up if you get hungry.

Narrator 2: Matilda was left alone. That was how she liked it.

Narrator 1: By the time she was four, Matilda had read every magazine in the house. One night she got up her courage and asked her mother for something she desperately wanted.

Zinnia: A book? What do you want a book for?

Matilda: To read.

Zinnia: To read? Why would you want to read when you got the television set sitting right in front of you? There's nothing you can get from a book that you can't get from a television faster.

SONG – TELLY – GROUP C

Narrator 2: Matilda already knew that she was somewhat different from her family. She saw that whatever she needed in this world, she'd have to get herself.

Harry: I'm great. I'm incredible. Molly! Pencil and paper, in the kitchen.

Zinnia: Did we sell some cars today? Does that mean we can get that new TV?

Harry: Write this down... The first car I sold cost \$300. I sold it for \$1,000. The second one cost \$500. I sold it for \$2,000.

Molly: Wait, dad. You're going too fast.

Harry: Just write. The last one cost me \$200 and I sold it for \$2599. What was my profit for the day?

Molly: Could you repeat the last one?

Matilda: \$4,599..... Check it if you don't believe me.

Harry: If you're being smart with me, young lady, you're going to be punished.

Matilda: Punished for being smart?

Harry: For being a smart aleck! When a person is bad, that person has to be taught a lesson!

Matilda: Person?

Narrator 1: Harry Wormwood had unintentionally given his daughter the first practical advice she could use.

Narrator 2: He meant to say, "When a child is bad." Instead he said, "When a person is bad." And thereby introduced a revolutionary idea: that children could punish their parents, only when they deserved it, of course.

****Matilda puts super glue in her fathers hat****

Song – Naughty – GROUP B

Harry: Molly, come here.

Molly: What!

Harry: My girl. Today's the day I take you to the shop. What do you say?

Molly: I don't know. What do you say, dad?

Harry: I say appearance is nine-tenths of the law. People don't buy a car. They buy me. Which is why I take such good care of myself. Well-oiled hair. Clean shaved. Snappy suit. Fancy hat. (puts hat on then goes to take it off but cant)

Zinnia: Snickerdoodle, what happened?

Harry: My head! Oh no! It's stuck! (exits)

----- All move to dinner table

Harry: I will not be the figure of ridicule. I want respect, and I want it now.

Zinnia: I still don't see how you glued your hat to your head Harry.

Matilda: Hi, dad.

Harry: Dinner time is family time, Matilda. What is this trash you're reading? (rips book away)

Zinnia: I'm fed up with all this reading! You're a Wormwood! Sit up, and look at the TV!

(Matilda makes the TV break)

Matilda: I didn't do it!

Harry: Of course, you didn't do it.

Zinnia: I told you that was a cheap set.

Molly: Bummer!

Narrator 1: Was it magic or coincidence? She didn't know. It is said that we humans use only a tiny portion of our brains.

Narrator 2: Matilda might never have discovered her own great strength of mind were it not for the events that began on the very next day.

----- (At car dealership)

Miss Trunchbull: I need a car, inexpensive but reliable.

Harry: Why yes, welcome to Wormwood Motors.

Miss Trunchbull: Agatha Trunchbull, principal, Crunchem Hall Elementary School. I warn you, sir. I want a tight car, because I run a tight ship.

Harry: Uh, huh. Well, since you're an educator, I'm going to make you a great deal.

----- (In living room)

Harry: Hey, you. You're going to school. First thing tomorrow. You'll get a real education at this place.

Narrator 1: Matilda had always wanted to go to school, because she loved to learn. She tried to imagine what her new school would be like. She pictured a lovely building surrounded by trees, and flowers and swings.

Narrator 2: Well, there was a building..... And children, so regardless of what Crunchem Hall looked like, she was happy to be there. After all, any school was better than no school at all, isn't it?!?

GROUP B STUDENTS- Playground scene

Miss Trunchbull: You, detention. You're too small. Grow up quicker. Heads up. Shoulders back. Stomachs in. Stand up straight.

Lavender: Hey!

Violet: Are you new here?

Matilda: Hi! I am new here. Are they our teachers?

Lavender: No. That's the principle, Miss Trunchbull.

Hortensia: And the other one is her assistant Miss Aaron

Tulip: Both of them are just horrible!

Matilda: I'm Matilda.

Lavender: Lavender.

Hortensia: I'm Hortensia.

Tulip: Names Tulip.

Violet: Hi, I'm Violet!

Reese: Watch out for the Trunchbull.

Hortensia: She used to be in the Olympics.

Tulip: Shot put, javelin, hammerthrow.

Violet: The hammerthrow was her specialty.

Thrisha: In the second grade, she makes a weekly visit to every classroom.

Finely: She says she's showing the teachers a thing or two about handling kids.

Vikram: One time Rottwinkle ate two M&Ms during her lesson.

Daliah: Of course he got caught.

Roby: And he got sent to "The Chokey".

Matilda: The Chokey?

Adaline: Yeah, The Chokey. It's a tall, narrow, hole in a wall behind a door.

Amanda: You have to stand in the drippy pipes with jagged edges, and the walls have broken glass with nails sticking out.

Lynn: I've been in there twice. Sometimes she leaves you in there all day.

Nehal: It is so scary! Make sure you behave!

Sadie: You do not want to mess with the Trunchbull!

Miss Aaron: Get to class before she throws you all in the Chokey!

(all students sitting at "desks" in this scene)

Narrator 1: Matilda's teacher, Miss Honey, was one of those remarkable people who appreciates every single child for who he or she is.

Amanda: I scooped these up for you, Miss Honey.

Miss Honey: How lovely. Thank you, Amanda.

Okay. Listen up everyone. We have a new student with us today. This is Matilda Wormwood.

Narrator 2: Miss Honey was a wonderful teacher, and a friend to everyone. But her life was not as simple and beautiful as it seemed.

Miss Honey: Well, Matilda. You've come on a very good day, because we're going to review everything we've learned so far. If you do know an answer, just raise your hand.

Okay, now we've been working on our two-times tables. Let's do some together. Two times four is? Two times six is? Two times nine is? Excellent. You've been practicing. Pretty soon you'll be able to any multiplication like 13 times 379.

(all students give answer after Miss Honey asks ^^)

Matilda: Four thousand, nine hundred, and twenty-seven.

Lavender: Wow Matilda, how you know how to multiply big numbers?

Matilda: I read this book last year in mathematics at the library.

Miss Honey: You like to read?!?

Matilda: Yes. I love to read.

Miss Honey: Fantastic Matilda! All right, everyone. Take out your workbooks. Let's start with section three. I'll be back in a moment.

Miss Trunchbull: Come in, come in, whoever you are. Good. Good. Good. Time for one of our little heart-to-hearts?

Miss Honey: Actually, it's about the new girl in my class, Miss Trunchbull. Matilda Wormwood.

Miss Aaron: Her father told Miss Trunchbull she's a real wart.

Miss Honey: Oh, no. Matilda Wormwood is a very sweet girl, and very bright.

Miss Trunchbull: A bright child?!?

Miss Honey: Yes. She can multiply large sums in her head.

Miss Aaron: So can a calculator.

Miss Honey: Well, I think she might be happier in an older, and more advanced class.

Miss Trunchbull: Ahh. I knew it. You can't handle the little viper, so you're trying to foist her off onto one of the other teachers. Typical. Slothful. Cowardice.

Miss Honey: Hello.

Zinnia: We don't give money. We don't like charities. We don't buy raffle tickets.

Miss Honey: Mrs. Wormwood, I'm Jennifer Honey. I'm Matilda's teacher.

Zinnia: Then beat it! We're watching TV.

Miss Honey: Mrs. Wormwood, if you think some rotten TV show is more important than your daughter, then maybe you shouldn't be a parent.

Zinnia: All right. Come on in. Get this over with.

Miss Honey: I'm sure you're aware by now that Matilda has a brilliant mind.

Zinnia: Look, Miss, a girl does not get anywhere by acting intelligent. You really don't know anything? Huh?

Song – Loud – GROUP D

Miss Honey: Oh, dear. I can see we're not going to agree, are we? No. I'm sorry I burst in on you like this. Sorry.

GROUP A STUDENTS

(all students sitting in this scene though if possible)

Voiceover: The entire school will go to the assembly room immediately.

Miss Trunchbull: SIT!!

Rosey: What's going on?

Miss Trunchbull: Bruce Bogtrotter. Would little Brucey come up here, please?!?

Caitlin: Uh, oh!! He lives on my block.

Miss Trunchbull: Cake. Chocolate cake. You ate my cake! Do you deny it?

Bruce: Well, it's hard for me to remember a specific cake.

Miss Aaron: Do you want another piece?!?

Bruce: I don't want any, thank you.

Miss Trunchbull: EAT IT!!!!!!

Quinn: Don't eat it!

Kenny: She wouldn't give him cake.

Lily: It must be poison.

Posey: Something's up, I'm worried!

May: Me too, I hope Bruce will be ok!

Miss Trunchbull: You look like you enjoyed that, Brucey. You must have some more.

Bruce: No, thank you.

Miss Aaron: But you'll hurt cook's feelings. Her sweat and blood went into this cake, and you will not leave this platform until you have consumed the entire thing!

Hazel: He looks like he is going to explode!

Dylan: I wonder if he can eat another bite!

Dalhia: YOU CAN DO IT BRUCE!

All students: Bruce! Bruce! Bruce! Bruce! Bruce! Bruce! Bruce! Bruce! Bruce! Bruce!

Miss Trunchbull: SILENCE!!!!!! SILENCE!!!! The entire assembly will stay five hours after school and copy from the dictionary. Any children who objects will go straight into the chokey, together.

Narrator 1: With the the Trunchbull terrorizing her school, it was a rare and happy moment when Matilda could just play with her friends.

Lavender: A frog!! A frog!! A frog!! (holding something)

Violet: That's not a frog!

Tulip: What is it?

Hortensia: It's a newt!

Lavender: Where is Miss Honey?

Hortensia: Miss Trunchbull teaches our class today, remember>

(all students begin to scramble and fix up the room)

Amanda: Oh no! Hurry everyone!

Miss Honey: She'll be here any second. Cover the fish. Put away the art project. Put away anything colorful.

Narrator 2: Most great ideas come from hard work and careful planning. Of course, once in a while, they just jump out at you.

Amanda: I hear her coming!

Violet: Everyone, be quiet!

Students: Good morning, Miss Trunchbull.

Miss Trunchbull: SIT!!!! Shoo. I have never been able to understand why small children are so gross!

(goes to take a sip of water) It's a snake! It's a snake! It's a snake! One of you tried to poison me! Who? Oh, Matilda. I knew it.

Matilda: I didn't do it.

Miss Trunchbull: LIAR! You are going to the chokey!

Matilda: For what, Miss Trunchbull?

Miss Trunchbull: For this newt!

(Matilda tips water over)

Miss Aaron: You!!!! (point to Matilda)

Matilda: I didn't move!

Miss Trunchbull: You did this!

Miss Honey: How could she possibly have done it when she was sitting way over here?!?

Miss Aaron: We'll be watching you. Each and every one of you... and especially you! (points to Matilda)

Miss Honey: You all go outside, I'll be out there in a minute.

Matilda: Miss Honey, I made the glass tip over.

Miss Honey: Oh, sweetheart. Don't let Miss Trunchbull make you feel that way. Nobody did it. It was an accident.

Matilda: I did it with my eyes, Miss Honey. I just stare very hard, and then my eyes get all hot, and I can feel the strongness. I feel like I can move almost anything in the world. You do believe me, don't you?

Miss Honey: Oh, I believe that you should believe in whatever power you think you have inside of you. Believe it with all your heart.

Song – Quiet?? (video??)

Matilda: Dad!

Harry: What do you want!?!

Matilda: Yell at me, okay?

Harry: Yell at you!?! What is wrong with you Matilda? Why can't you be like a normal kid? Like your sister?

Narrator 1: No kid likes being yelled at, but it was precisely Harry's ranting and raving that gave Matilda the key to her power. To unlock that power, all she had to do was practice.

Matilda: Miss Honey! Miss Honey! You'll never believe what I got you. I took your old doll from the Trunchbull's house!

Miss Trunchbull: I will be teaching your class today.

Narrator 2: In the time it took Miss Honey to get very, very nervous, Matilda had formulated a plan.

Matilda: What is it your father used to call you Miss Honey? Hummingbird?

Miss Honey: Bumblebee. I'm sure she knows the doll's missing.

Miss Trunchbull: Inside! Inside! Quickly! I bet you're wondering what this is about? Hmmm?? A child came to my house. I don't know how. I don't know when. I don't know why.

Miss Trunchbull: Do any of you recognize this?

Miss Honey: Miss Trunchbull, I was the one who was at your house last night.

Students: Look! The chalk!

(***** if we can find a way to turn something around so there is writing OR we can do a voice over*****)

TRUNCHBULL. THIS IS MAGNUS. GIVE MY LITTLE BUMBLEBEE BACK HER HOUSE AND HER MONEY. THEN GET OUT OF TOWN. IF YOU DON'T, I WILL GET YOU. THAT IS A PROMISE!

(Trunchbull runs away scared)

Narrator 1: And the Trunchbull was gone, never to be seen or heard from. Never to darken a doorway again.

Narrator 2: Miss Honey moved back into her father's house. Of course, Matilda was a frequent visitor.

Zinnia: Hey, you. Hey. We're leaving. Let's go. Get in the car. Hurry up. Let's wrap up these cookies. Come on. We're leaving. Now!

Miss Honey: I'd be happy to walk her home.

Zinnia: Well, nobody'll be there. We're moving to Guam. Come on. Let's go.

Matilda: I don't want to leave! I love it here! I love my school... it isn't fair! Miss Honey, please don't let them.....

Zinnia: Get in the car, Matilda!

Matilda: I want to stay with Miss Honey. Adopt me!

Harry: Look, I don't have time for all these legalities!

Matilda: One second, Dad. I have the adoption papers.

Zinnia: What? Where did you get those?

Matilda: From a book in the library. I've had them since I was big enough to Xerox.

Zinnia: Are you hearing this, Harry?!?

Narrator 1: And doing perhaps the first decent thing they ever did for their daughter, the Wormwoods signed the adoption papers.

Zinnia: You're not going to be calling us for support payments, or something, are you?!?

Miss Honey: Oh, no. We'll have everything we need. Don't worry.

Harry: All right. Here. Let's roll.

Narrator 2: So Harry and Zinnia got away. And as bad as things were before, that's how good they became.

Narrator 1: Miss Honey was made principal of Crunchem Hall which had to add an upper school because children never wanted to leave.

Narrator 2: And Matilda found to her great surprise, that life could be fun, and she decided to have as much of it as possible. After all, she was a very smart kid.

Narrator 1: But the happiest part of the story was that Matilda and Miss Honey had each gotten what they'd always wanted A loving family.

Narrator 2: And Matilda never had to use her powers again. Well, I mean, almost never.

Song – Revolting Children - ALL