

Side 2: Lead Female, Lead Child, Lead Male: Mrs. Wormwood, Mr. Wormwood, Matilda

- 30 -

MATILDA

MR WORMWOOD

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

MATILDA

Is that true?

MR WORMWOOD

Of course it's not true.

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?

MRS WORMWOOD

She's got no respect, that one. It's all books and stories.

MATILDA

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

MR WORMWOOD

Lovely? Here's what I think of your lovely!

#7 - *Naughty Reprise (Superglue)*

MATILDA

No! It's from the library, it's a library book!

HE rips the book up.

MRS WORMWOOD

You show the little brat!

MR WORMWOOD

Get out of here you little... stink worm.

MATILDA looks at the book. Glares up at her father. But instead of saying anything SHE gathers the torn book up.

MATILDA

Do we have any superglue?

MR WORMWOOD

In the cupboard.

HE suddenly thinks of a hilarious joke.

And while you're at it

(pausing for effect - oh this is going to be good...)

why don't you stick your stupid book to your stupid head!

The WORMWOODS laugh at this as if it were the funniest thing in the world. MATILDA leaves, the sound of their laughter in her ears.

MATILDA

JUST BECAUSE YOU FIND THAT LIFE'S NOT FAIR, IT
DOESN'T MEAN THAT YOU JUST HAVE TO GRIN AND BEAR IT
IF YOU ALWAYS TAKE IT ON THE CHIN AND WEAR IT,
NOTHING WILL CHANGE.

SHE stops in the hall at her father's hat.

EVEN IF YOU'RE LITTLE, YOU CAN DO A LOT, YOU

Grabs an umbrella, pulls down her father's hat.

MUSTN'T LET A LITTLE THING LIKE LITTLE STOP YOU
IF YOU SIT AROUND AND LET THEM GET ON TOP, YOU

Puts a massive amount of superglue inside the rim of the hat.

MIGHT AS WELL BEING SAYING
YOU THINK THAT IT'S OK AND
THAT'S NOT RIGHT!

Just then MR WORMWOOD comes out, about to go to work. Stops. Sees her with his hat in her hand. Beat. SHE offers it to him. HE looks at it, then snatches it off her. HE squashes the hat firmly down at a jaunty angle.

MR WORMWOOD

I've got my eye on you, boy.

HE goes.

MATILDA

I'm a girl!

