

(It rumbles again.)

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.

(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?