

(MATILDA puts superglue in the rim of the hat.)

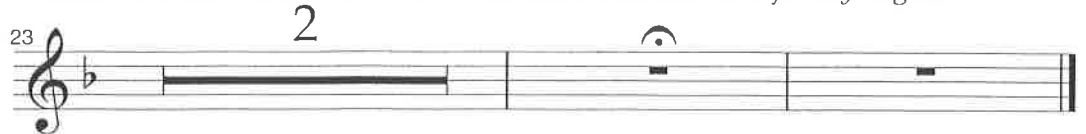


might as well be say-ing you think that it's O-K An'



that's not right.

(MR. WORMWOOD enters.) (MATILDA offers him the hat. He places the hat on his head at a jaunty angle.)



**MR. WORMWOOD**

I've got my eye on you, boy.

(MR. WORMWOOD exits.)

**MATILDA**

I'm a girl!

(School bell sounds.)

(#14 – NAUGHTY – SUPERGLUE (PART 3) begins.)

**SCENE 6: THE PLAYGROUND AT SCHOOL**

(LAVENDER crosses to MATILDA.)

**LAVENDER**

Matilda, do all those brains in your head give you a headache?  
I mean it's got to hurt, all squished in there.

**MATILDA**

No, it's fine. I think they just... fit.

## LAVENDER

Well, I'd better hang around just in case they start to squeeze out of your ears. I'm Lavender. And I think it's probably for the best if we're best friends.

*(LAVENDER holds her hand out. They shake. NIGEL enters, panicked.)*

## NIGEL

Hide me! Someone poured a whole can of treacle onto Trunchbull's chair! Someone told her I did it and now she's after me!

## MATILDA

That's not fair!

## BIG KID 2

Once Agatha Trunchbull decides you're guilty you are squished.

## NIGEL

They're saying she's going to put me in chokey.

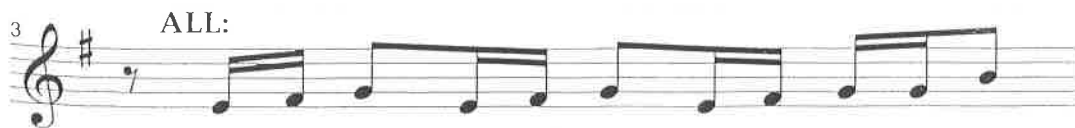
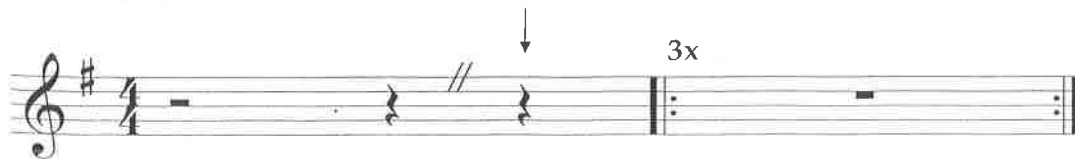
*(#15 – CHOKEY CHANT begins.)*

# CHOKEY CHANT

*(The BIG KIDS gasp.)*

**MATILDA:**  
What's chokey?

**NIGEL:** They say it's a cupboard in her office that she throws children into. It's lined with nails and spikes and bits of broken glass...




There's a place you are sent if you have-n't been




good, and it's made of spikes and wood, and

5   
it is - n't wide e-nough to sit, and e - ven if you

6   
could, there are nails on the bot-tom so you'll wish you'd

7   
stood, When the hin - ges creak, and the door is

8   
closed, you can-not see squat, not the end of your

9   
nose, and when you scream you don't know if the sound came

10   
out, or if the scream in your head e-ven reached your mouth.

**MATILDA**

Alright, when did this happen?

**NIGEL**

Twenty minutes ago. Why?  
(spotting TRUNCHBULL.)  
She's coming!

**MATILDA**

You'd better hide. Quick! Blazers!

*(#16 – HIDING NIGEL begins.)*

**NIGEL**

Please don't tell her where I am Matilda, she'll—

**MATILDA**

Now!

*(The KIDS throw their coats on NIGEL, hiding him from TRUNCHBULL, then stand in an inspection line.)*

*(The TRUNCHBULL enters. The KIDS avoid eye contact, except MATILDA.)*

**TRUNCHBULL**

*(pointing at MATILDA)*

Where is the maggot known as Nig-el?

**MATILDA**

He's over there under those coats.

*(The KIDS look at MATILDA, horrified at her betrayal.*

*Smiling, TRUNCHBULL crosses to the coats.)*

Where he's been for the last hour actually.

*(TRUNCHBULL stops.)*

**TRUNCHBULL**

What? An hour?

**MATILDA**

Oh yes. Nigel suffers from a rare but chronic sleeping disorder called narcolepsy. The sufferer falls asleep, often without any warning. We put him under the coats for safety. Didn't we?

*(The KIDS stare open-mouthed.)*

Didn't we?

**LAVENDER**

Definitely!

**MATILDA**

He'll probably think he's in bed when he wakes up.

*(NIGEL emerges, stretching.)*

**NIGEL**

*(yawning)*

Is it time for school yet, mum?

*(“surprised” by his location)*

Hello? What am I doing here? This isn't my bedroom at all!  
Oh, hello Miss Trunchbull.

*(The TRUNCHBULL knows there is something amiss.)*

**TRUNCHBULL**

Amanda Thripp!

*(#17 – AMANDA THRIPP (PIGTAILED) begins)*

*(AMANDA steps forward.)*

**AMANDA THRIPP**

Yes, Miss Trunchbull?

**TRUNCHBULL**

What have I told you about wearing pigtails? I hate pigtails!

**AMANDA THRIPP**

But... my mummy says they make me look pretty.

**TRUNCHBULL**

Then your mother...

*(grabs AMANDA by the pigtails)*

Is a twit!

*(The TRUNCHBULL swings AMANDA slowly, then gaining momentum. She lets go. AMANDA sails into the distance.)*

*(AMANDA lands with a crump. She gets up, dazed. The KIDS cheer.)*

**(TRUNCHBULL)**

*(to MATILDA)*

You! What is your name?

**MATILDA**

Matilda. Matilda Wormwood.

**TRUNCHBULL**

Well Wormwood, you have just made a very big mistake.

*(The TRUNCHBULL exits. The KIDS stare at MATILDA in wonder.)*

