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**Matilda Wormwood – Audition Script**

As part of your audition, you’re required to ***memorize and perform the lines below*** and a ***song***. The song is listed beside the audition piece, however, if you can’t find that song then you may sing a song of your choice (a verse and a chorus)! ***(But, extra points for doing the required song!)***

\*\*\*I have attached the YouTube link for each song with lyrics.\*\*\*

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**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.

**END**

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**MATILDA**

And so the great day arrived.

**(MATILDA)**

Everything was arranged by the Acrobat's sister - a frightening woman who used to be anOlympic-class hammer thrower, and who loved nothing better than to scare the children ofthe town. Suddenly, out came the Escapologist.

**ESCAPOLOGIST**

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls... *(chord)*The Burning Woman Hurling Through The Air*(chord)*With Dynamite In Her Hair *(chord)*Over Sharks And Spiky Objects *(chord)*, Caught ByThe Man Locked In The Cage... *(chord)*has been... cancelled.

**MRS. PHELPS**

No!

**ESCAPOLOGIST**

Cancelled because my wife is... pregnant.

**MRS. PHELPS**

So it has a happy ending?

**MATILDA**

No!

**(MATILDA)**

Just then the Acrobat's sister stepped forward and produced... a contract.

**TRUNCHBULL**

*(offstage)*

I have paid for the posters, publicity, the catering, the toilet facilities. Where is my profit? A contract is a contract. You will perform on this day or off to prison you both shall go!

**MRS. PHELPS**

No, no!

*(MATILDA begins to exit.)*

W-w-what happens next?

**MATILDA**

I don't know, yet. I'll tell you tomorrow.

**END**

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**MR. WORMWOOD**

Everyone, gather round; I want my family to share in my triumph.

*(to MATILDA)*

Not you, boy.

**MATILDA**

I'm a girl!

*(MATILDA hovers, uninvited.)*

**MR. WORMWOOD**

One hundred and fifty-five old bangers on my hands. How could I possibly make the mileage go back? I couldn't very well drive each one backwards could I?

**MICHAEL**

Backwards.

**MR. WORMWOOD**

When suddenly I had the most genius idea in the world! I grabbed a drill and, using my incredible mind, I attached the drill to the speedometer of the first car, turned it on and whacked it into reverse.

**MICHAEL**

Back... wards.

**MR. WORMWOOD**

Exactly! Within a few minutes I had reduced the mileage to practically nothing.

**MICHAEL**

Backwards!

**MR. WORMWOOD**

Ten minutes later the Russians show up. Expensive suits, dark glasses-

**MRS. WORMWOOD**

Russians are nocturnal; I saw it on a program last night.

**MATILDA**

That was a program about badgers.

**END**

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**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!

**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.

**END**

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**MRS. PHELPS**

What? Is there a child at school who's behaving like a bully?

**MATILDA**

Not a child exactly. Do you want to hear the next part of the story?

**MRS. PHELPS**

What are we waiting for?

**MATILDA**

As they prepared themselves for the most dangerous feat that had ever been performed, the Acrobat gave her husband a kiss-

**ACROBAT**

Smile - we have done this a thousand times.

**ESCAPOLOGIST**

First I escape from the cage, lean out, catch you with one hand, grab a fire extinguisher with the other, and put out the flames on your specially designed dress before they reach the dynamite and blow your head off!

**MRS. PHELPS**

*(screams)*

Ahhhhhhh!

*(beat)*

Sorry. Go on.

**MATILDA**

The trick started well. The moment the dress was set alight, the Acrobat swung into the air. She hurled over the sharks and spiky objects - suddenly the padlocks pinged open and the huge chains fell away - the door flung open and the Escapologist reached out to catch his wife and the child-

**MRS. PHELPS**

Oh, I can't look!

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[**https://youtu.be/dExxFRTwBsw**](https://youtu.be/dExxFRTwBsw)

**AUDITION SONG: “NAUGHTY”**

*(MATILDA)*

*Jack and Jill, went up the hill*

*To fetch a pail of water, so they say*

*Their subsequent fall was inevitable*

*They never stood a chance, they were written that way*

*Innocent victims of their story!*

*Like Romeo and Juliet*

*T' was written in the stars before they even met*

*That love and fate, and a touch of stupidity*

*Would rob them of their hope of living happily*

*The endings are often a little bit gory*

*I wonder why they didn't just change their story?*

*We're told we have to do as we're told but surely*

*Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty.*

*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.*

*Even if you're little, you can do a lot, you*

*Mustn't let a little thing like, 'little' stop you*

*If you sit around and let them get on top, you*

*Might as well be saying*

*You think that it's ok*

*And that's not right!*

*And if it's not right!*

*You have to put it right!*

*(speaking part)*

*Cinderella, in the cellar*

*Didn't have to do much as far as I can tell*

*Her Godmother, was two thirds fairy*

*Suddenly her lot was a lot less scary*

*But what if you haven't got a fairy to fix it?*

*Sometimes you have to make a little bit of mischief.*

*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.*

*Even if you're little, you can do a lot, you*

*Mustn't let a little thing like, 'little' stop you*

*If you sit around and let them get on top, you*

*Might as well be saying*

*You think that it's ok*

*And that's not right!*

*And if it's not right!*

*You have to put it right!*

*(Spoken)*

*Platinum blonde hair dye, extra strong.*

*Keep out of reach of children*

*Hmmm ....*

*Oil of violet hair tonic, for men*

*Yep!*

*(Sung)*

*In the slip of a bolt, there's a tiny revolt.*

*The seeds of a war in the creak of a floorboard.*

*A storm can begin, with the flap of a wing.*

*The tiniest mite packs the mightiest sting!*

*Every day, starts with the tick of a clock.*

*All escapes, starts with the click of a lock!*

*If you're stuck in your story and want to get out*

*You don't have to cry, you don't have to shout!*

*'Cause if you're little you can do a lot, you*

*Mustn't let a little thing like, 'little' stop you*

*If you sit around and let them get on top, you*

*Won't change a thing!*

*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*

*You might as well be saying*

*You think that it's ok*

*And that's not right!*

*And if it's not right!*

*You have to put it right!*

*But nobody else it gonna put it right for me!*

*Nobody but me is going to change my story!*

*Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty!*