

Matilda
(Kestrels Group 1)

Lavender: Matilda, can I ask you a question. 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: Right, well, I'd better hang around just incase. I'm Lavender, and I think it's probably for the best if we're best friends!

Nigel: Hide me! Quick! Someone poured a whole can of treacle onto Trunchbull's chair. Someone told her I did it, but I didn't, and now she's after me!

Matilda: That's not fair! That's not fair at all!

Julie: You're done kid. You're finished!

James: Once Ms Trunchbull decides you're guilty, you are squished

Emma: Yesterday she caught Julius Rottwinkle eating a licourique allsort during science. She picked him up, swung him around and threw him out the window.

Matilda: Don't listen to them, they're just trying to scare us

Nigel: Oh Matilda, they're saying she's going to put me in the chokey!

Miss Honey: Alright, calm down everyone, it's going to be ok. Let's take our seats and continue with our spellings.

Ms Trunchbull: In this world children, there are two types of human being. The winners and the losers. I am a winner. I play by the rules and I win. But if I play by the rules and I...do not win, then something is wrong, something is not working. And when something is wrong you have to put it right. Even if it screams.

Miss Honey stands glaring at Ms Trunchbull

Ms Trunchbull: What are you staring at?

Miss Honey: You

Trunchbull: This class is going to have a very special spelling test. Any child who gets one single answer wrong, shall...go...to..chokey

The class are horrified - Ms Trunchbull points at Eric

You! Spell...oh now let me see.. Spell Newt.

Eric: Newt. N...E...W...T...Newt

Ms Trunchbull: Oh you think you're clever do you? You (*points at Alice*) Spell Shotput

Alice: Shotput. S...H...O...T...P...U...T. Shotput

Ms Trunchbull: You (points to Ethan) Spell my favourite word....CHOKEY

Ethan: Chokey. C...H....O.....K.....E....Y...Chokey

Ms Trunchbull: Well let's see now... Brucey...oh Brucey... (*points at Bruce*) Spell CAKE

Bruce: Cake...C...A.....Y.....K.....E...Cake

Ms Trunchbull: Ha!

Lizzie: Naughty.....T...H....Y....X.....E....B

Ben: Bully.....P.....F.....E.....H.....K.

Julie: Revolting... T....J.....S....V....G..

Ms Trunchbull: You think I hadn't thought of that! I've made the chokey even bigger, to fit ALL of you in!

Nigel: Th....Th.....The....

Ms Trunchbull: Oh spit it out Nigel, you maggot!

Nigel: The chalk! Look, the chalk!

Eric: It's moving!

Amanda: It's writing something

Peter: Agatha, this is Magnus..

Ms Trunchbull: No.. it.. it can't be!

Susan & Emma: Give my Jenny back her house... then leave!

Ms Trunchbull: Stop this, Stop this right now!

Children: Or.. I will get you like you got me!

Ms Trunchbull: No..No...No..

Children: Run...Run...Run...Run! Hooray!

SONG:

Sophia:

*Woah! Never again will she get the best of me
Never again will she take away my freedom
And we won't forget the day we*

Fought for the right to be a little bit naughty
Never again **will the chokey door slam (Evelyn)**
Never again **will I be bullied and (Scarlett)**
Never again **will I doubt it when (Rebecca)**
My mummy says I'm a miracle - Never again!

Never again will we live behind bars
Never again now that we know we are
Revolting children living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children 'til our revolting's done
And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting we're revolting

We are Revolting children living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children 'til our revolting's done
And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting we're revolting

Scarlett: We will become a screaming horde!
Ava: Take out your hockey stick and use it as a sword!
Sophia: Never again will we be ignored
Nicole: We'll find out where the chalk is stored
Nicole & Evelyn: And draw rude pictures on the board
Adele: It's not insulting
All: **we're revolting**

We can S P L how we like
If enough of us are wrong, wrong is right
Every word N O R T Y?
'cause we're a little bit naughty
You say we oughta stay inside the line
If we disobey at the same time
There is nothing that the Trunchbull can do
She can take her hammer and SH
You didn't think you could push us too far
But there's no going back now we
R E V O L T I N'
We S I N G
U S I N G
We'll be R E V O L T I N G
It is 2 L 8 4 U
We R E volting

We are revolting children living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children 'til our revolting's done
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It is 2 L 8 4 U We R E volting!