

MATILDA /
MISS HONEY SIDE 2

MATILDA

#20a - The Trunchbull Revelation

START

MATILDA

(staring at the scarf)

Miss Honey, is this your father's scarf?

MISS HONEY

Well, yes. My mother gave it to him before she died, you see she was -

MATILDA

An acrobat.

MISS HONEY

Well... well yes, she, she was. How did you...? And my father was -

BOTH

An escapologist.

MISS HONEY

(suddenly standing up)

Matilda, how do you know that!

MATILDA

So... so they were your parents?

MISS HONEY

What? Who? I don't...

MATILDA

The people in my story!

MISS HONEY

What story?

MATILDA

A story! I've been telling a story and I thought I was making it up, but it's real! It's your life! I've seen your life!

MISS HONEY

You've seen... my life?

MATILDA

She did him in! Let's go to the police!

MISS HONEY

What? No, no, we can't, we have no evidence!

MATILDA

But you could just tell them! Tell them she did it!

MISS HONEY

That wouldn't work, Matilda, it'd be my word against hers! And they would never believe she was capable of murder.

MATILDA

But why? She was so cruel to you, she beat you, she shouted at you, she locked you up in tiny cupboards and threw you in cellars.

MISS HONEY

Stop Matilda, please!

MATILDA

Miss Honey, your aunt's a murderer! She killed Magnus, who is she?

AUNT / TRUNCHBULL

'a contract is a contract is a contract!'

MATILDA

Miss Trunchbull!

*The klaxon sounds, The TRUNCHBULL, waiting, her medals clutched to her bosom.
The CHILDREN file in, shocked.*

END

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 the TRUNCHBULL. SHE notices.

What are you looking at?

MISS HONEY

You.

Beat. TRUNCHBULL is momentarily taken aback, but carries on.

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.

(Pointing at Eric)

You! Spell, oh now, let me see... Spell newt.

ERIC

(stands)

Newt. N-E-W-T. Newt.

Beat.