

TRUNCHBULL

MATILDA

BRUCE SIDE

START

I'm not guilty, I didn't do anything!

TRUNCHBULL

You are guilty because you are a fiend! You are a crook, you are a thief and I shall crush you! I shall pound you!

*Rumble.*

I shall consign you to the seventh circle of hell, child, you shall be...

*Rumble.*

You shall be destroyed!

*BRUCE lets out a truly enormous burp, but really, really enormous, it goes on for ever. It hovers above him.*

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

BRUCE

It was the biggest burp I had ever done. It was the biggest burp I had ever heard, the biggest burp I had ever heard about. It was like the entire world went silent for that burp to exist, as a huge cloud of chocolaty gas wafted from my mouth and drifted... across the class...

*It drifts across the class.*

Past Lavender...

Past Alice...

Past Matilda...

*Drifts past Matilda.*

and then, my great big beautiful chocolaty burp, which now seemed to have a mind of its own, wafted full into the face of the Trunchbull.

*MISS TRUNCHBULL is hit by the burp. Pause.*

TRUNCHBULL

Bruce Bogtrotter...

*The TRUNCHBULL forgets Matilda, advances on Bruce.*

#12 - 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.

*Beat.*

Thank you.

**TRUNCHBULL**

Wonderful. Marvellous. That makes me so happy, it gives me a warm glow in my lower intestine.

*(calling out)*

Oh, Coo-ook!

*The COOK enters, carrying a massive chocolate cake with one slice missing. SHE plonks the cake in front of Bruce. HE stares at it.*

What's the matter, Bogtrotter? Lost your appetite?

**BRUCE**

Well, yes. I'm full.

**TRUNCHBULL**

Oh, no, you're not full, I will tell you when you are full and I say that criminals like you are not full until you have eaten the entire cake!

**BRUCE**

But—

**TRUNCHBULL**

No, buts, you haven't got time for but: eat!

**BRUCE**

But I can't eat it all!

**END**

**MISS HONEY**

Headmistress, he'll be sick...

**TRUNCHBULL**

He should've thought of that before he made a pact with Satan and decided to steal my cake!

**EAT!**