

TRUNCHBULL, MATILDA, MISS HONEY, BRUCE

TRUNCHBULL: *(Storming on)* Matilda Wormwood! *(Pause, look around)* Matilda Wormwood! Where is...

MATILDA: Yes, Miss Trunchbull?

TRUNCHBULL: Aha! So you admit it, do you?

MATILDA: Admit what, Miss Trunchbull?

TRUNCHBULL: This clot, this foul carbuncle, is none other than a disgusting criminal, a denizen of the underworld, a member of the mafia! This morning you sneaked like a serpent into the kitchen and stole a slice of my private chocolate cake from my tea tray.

MATILDA: No, I did not!

MISS HONEY: Miss Trunchbull, Matilda's been here all morning.

TRUNCHBULL: Standing up for the little spitball, are you? Well, this crime took place before school started. Therefore she is..... *(dramatic pause)* Guilty!

MATILDA: 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! *(BRUCE's stomach rumbles loudly)* 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. Really, really enormous. It goes on forever. It hovers above him.)

BRUCE: It was the biggest burp I had ever done. It was the biggest burp I had ever heard. It was 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...

(Everyone reacts as the burp passes by them)

Past Lavender... past Alice... 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.

(TRUNCHBULL is hit by the burp. Everyone is silent. She tastes the air. She sniffs the kids one by one until.....)

TRUNCHBULL: Bruce Bogtrotter!!!