

Trunchbull  
+  
Bruce  
Start

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!

*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.*

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 -