

SNARK KID

Snarkolopsy.

At first the KIDS say nothing, but then start to agree, nodding. The TRUNCHBULL comes over to Matilda, suspicious. Looks down.

MATILDA

He'll probably think he's in bed when he wakes up.

At that moment NIGEL emerges, stretching.

NIGEL

(big yawn)

Is it time for school yet, mum?

(as if noticing the playground for the first time)

Hello? What am I doing here? Well... this isn't my bedroom at all! Oh, hello Miss Trunchbull.

START

The TRUNCHBULL knows there is something going on, but cannot put her finger on it. She is furious, shaking. But defeated. Suddenly...

TRUNCHBULL

Amanda Thripp!

#8a - Amanda Thripp / Pigtails

A small GIRL in pigtails steps forward.

AMANDA

(gulps)

Y... yes, Miss Trunchbull.

TRUNCHBULL

What have I told you about wearing pigtails? I hate pigtails!

AMANDA

But... my mummy likes them. She says they make me look pretty.

TRUNCHBULL

Then your mother...

(SHE grabs the girl by the hair)

is a twit!

END

1. Miracle - p2

H: Amanda, Lavender
L: Alice, Hortensia

Bruce, Eric, Tommy
Nigel (under table)

17 Mum says I'm an an - gel sent down from the sky. 18 My dad - dy says I'm his spe - cial lit - tle sol - dier, 19 20

mp

Bruce

Bruce, Eric, Nigel, Tommy

21 No - one is as hand - some, strong as me. 22 It's true he in - dul - ges my ton - den - cy to bulge 23 But I'm his lit - tle sol - dier, 24 25

mf

Solid **START** **Alice, Hortensia**
Lavender (under table)

26 hup two four free! 27 My mum - my says I'm a mi - ra - cle, One look at my face and it's plain to 28 29

30 see. 31 E - ver since the day doc chopped the um - bi - li - cal cord 32 it's been clear there's no peer... for a 33



Nigel, Tommy

34 mi-ra-cle like me. 35 My dad-dy says I'm his spe-cial lit-tle sol-dier, 36 No-one is as bold or 37

38 tough as me. 39 Has my dad-dy told ya, 40 one day when I'm ol - der 41 I can be a sol - dier, and Nigel

42 bite you on the face!

END