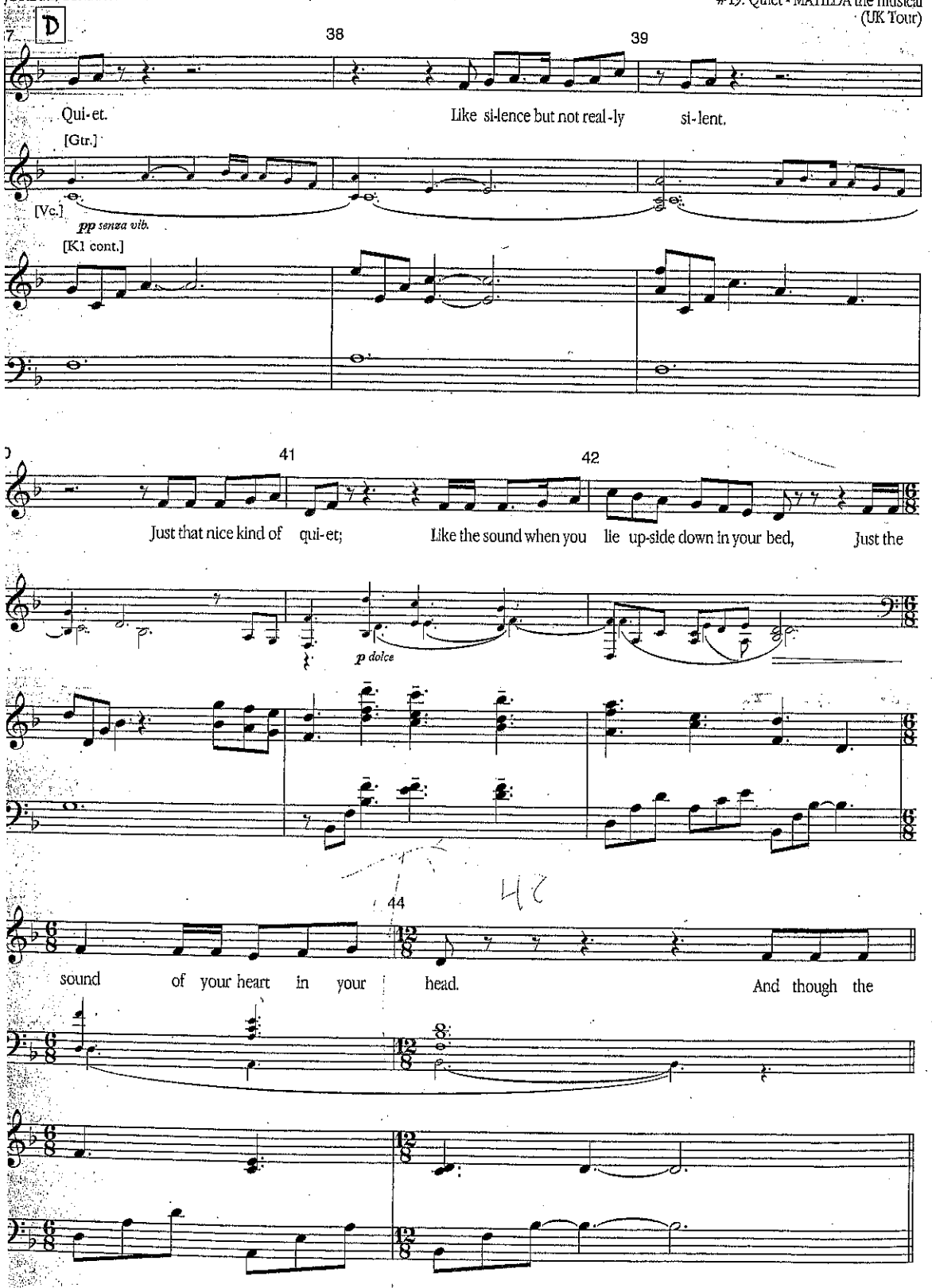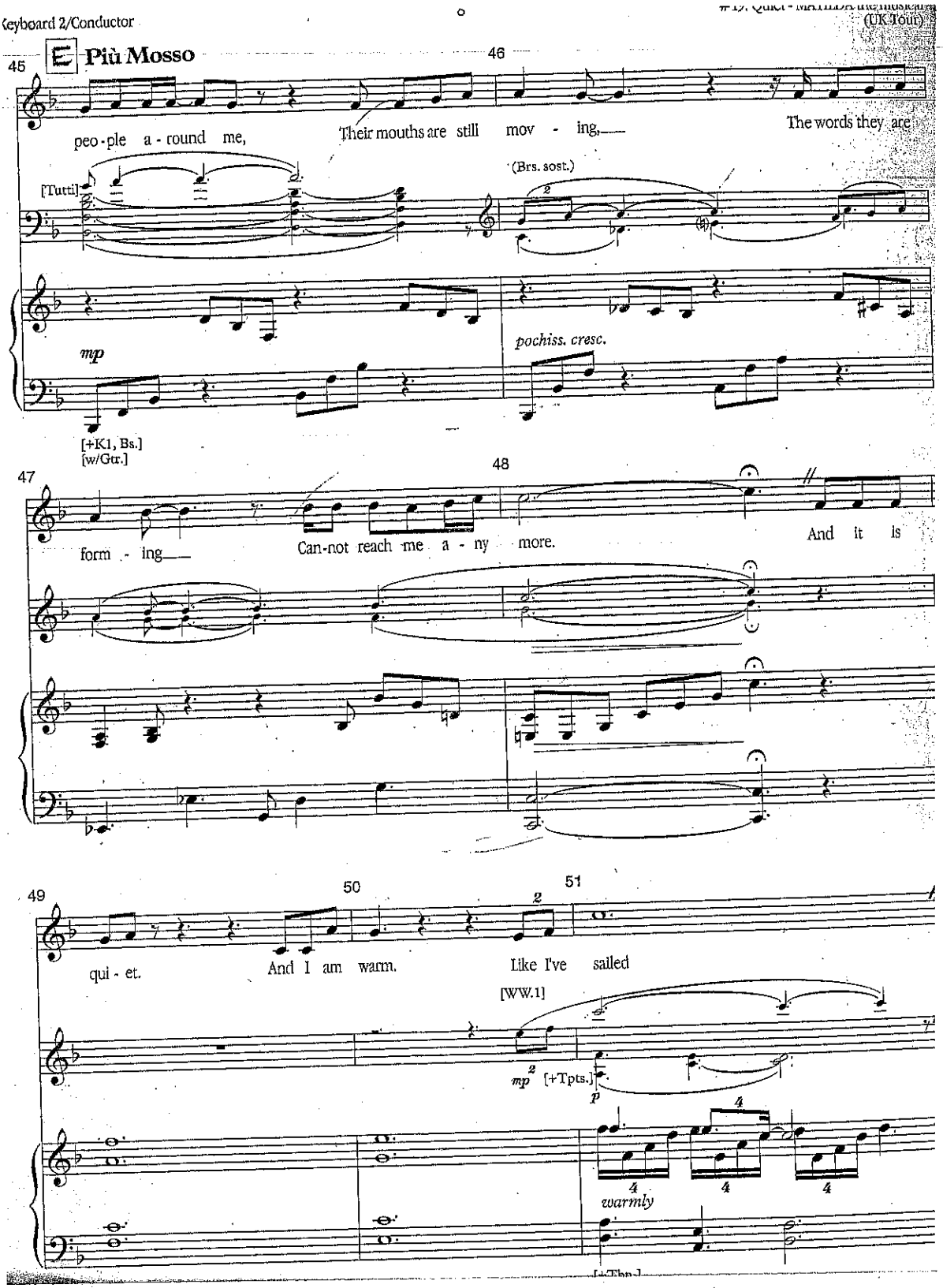Matilda Callbacks Music and Reading Breakdown

Character	Vocals	Reading #
Matilda	Quiet m 37-53 When I Grow Up M 117-134 (W Miss Honey)	1- Matilda and Sergi 2-Matilda and Miss Honey 3- Mrs and Mr Wormwood, Michael, Matilda 4- Lavender, Matilda, Nigel, Kid 1, Kid 2, Kid 3 5- Matilda and Mrs. Phelps 7- Matilda Monolouge
Miss Honey	When I Grow Up M 105-134 (w Matilda)	2-Matilda and Miss Honey
Mr Wormwood	All I Know m10-41	3- Mrs and Mr Wormwood, Michael, matilda
Mrs. Wormwood	Miracle m207-229 and m90-102 (w Rudolpho)	3- Mrs and Mr Wormwood, Michael, Matilda
Michael	No vocal	3- Mrs and Mr Wormwood, Michael, Matilda
Mrs. Phelps	No vocal	5- Matilda and Mrs. Phelps
Sergi	No Vocal	1- Matilda and Sergei
Bruce	Repeat audition piece for Bruce	6- Bruce
Escapeologist	Acrobat Story IV m30-48	No Reading
Rudolpho	Loud m90-102 (w Mrs. Wormwood)	No Reading
Trunchbull	The Hammer m 1-55	No Reading
Entertainer	Miracle m44-59	No Reading
Lavender/Featured Kid	Miracle- m61-76a and Miracle m27-42 *Note- we will have the females also sing the male parts, please be ready)*	4- Lavender, Matilda, Nigel, Kid 1, Kid 2, Kid 3
Kid Ensemble	Repeat Audition piece for Kids Ensemble. <u>Please have it memorized.</u>	No Reading
Big Kid Ensemble	BOTH audition pieces for Big Kids Ensemble (School Song and When I Grow Up). Does not need to be memorized but please be ready to make choices. Split parts.	No reading- please do the entire dance combination

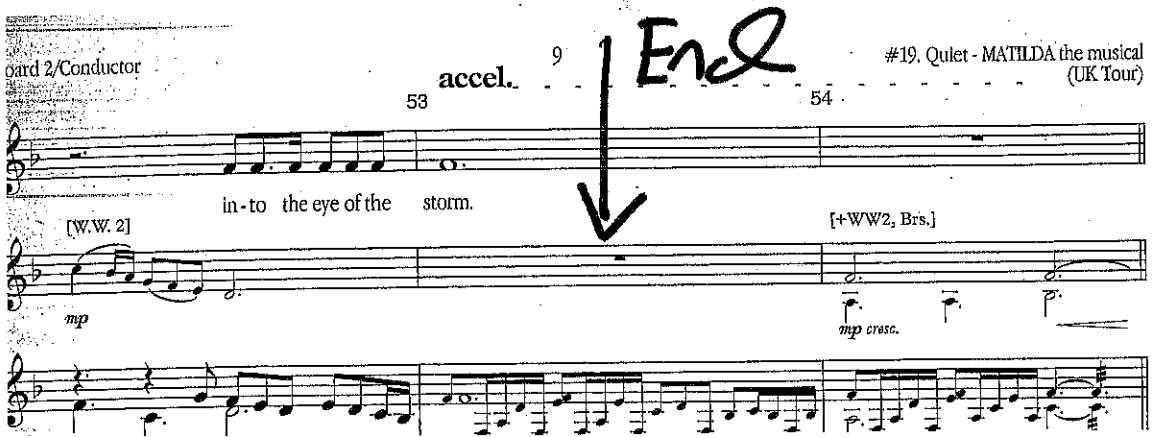
Matilda - Quiet

Start



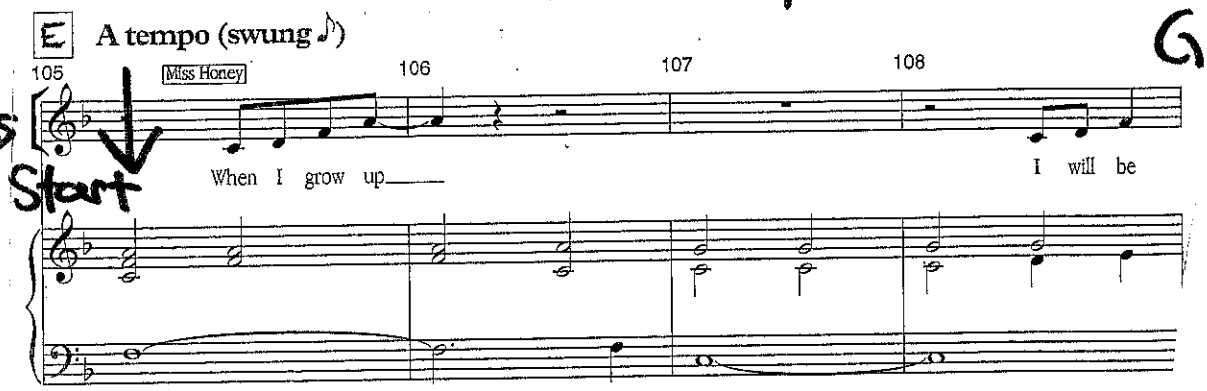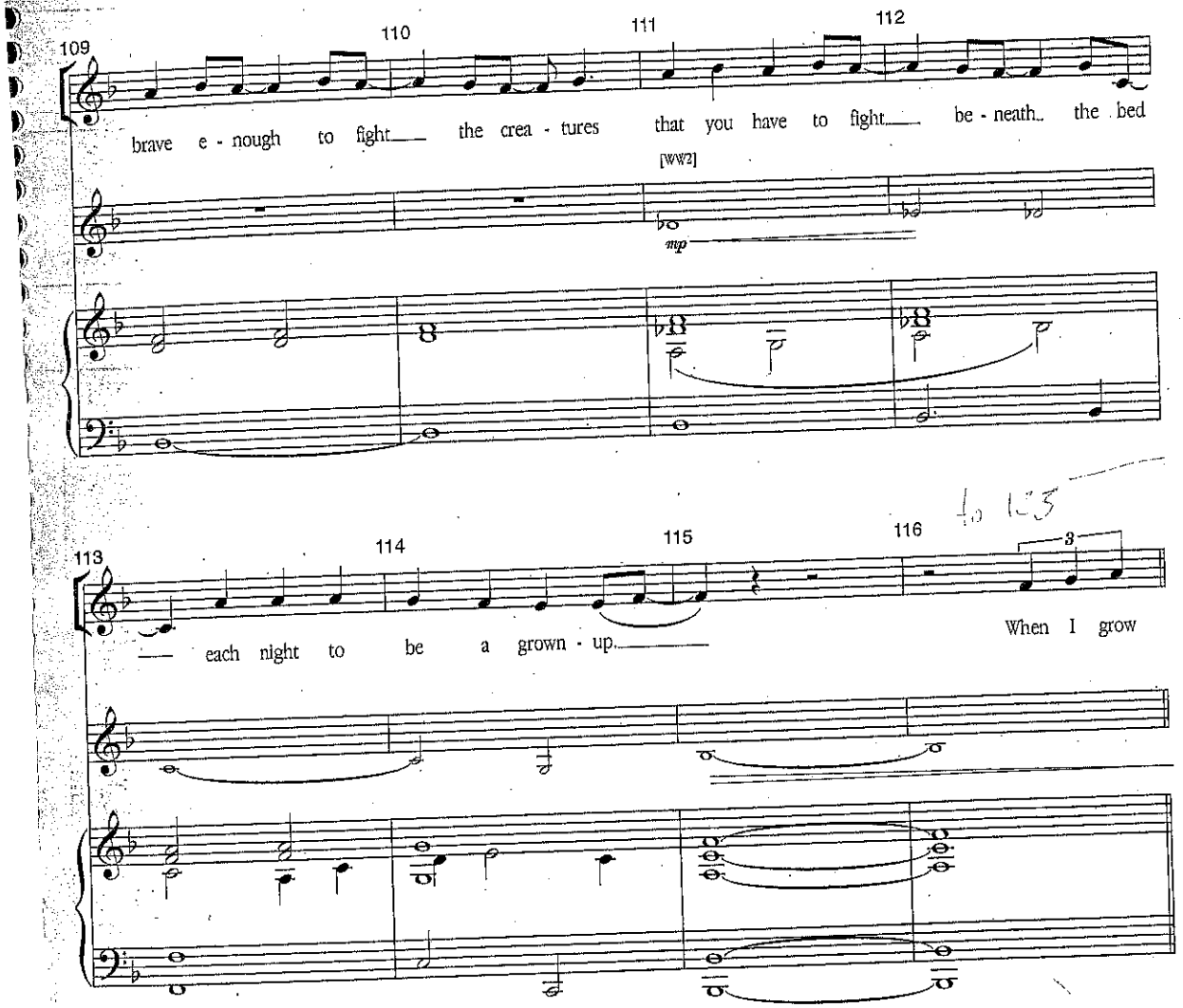


Keyboard 2/Conductor
#19. Quiet - MATILDA the musical
(UK Tour)
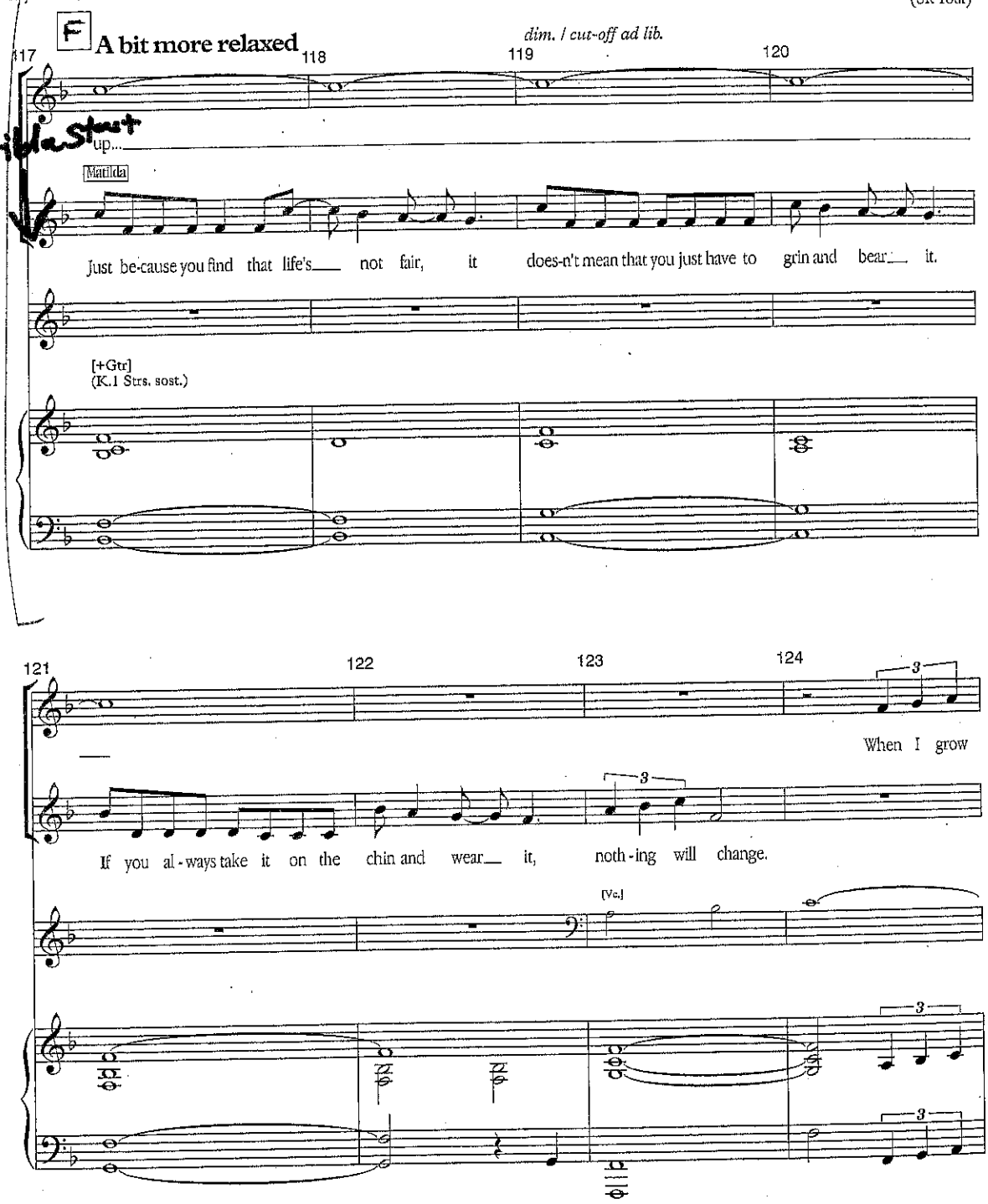


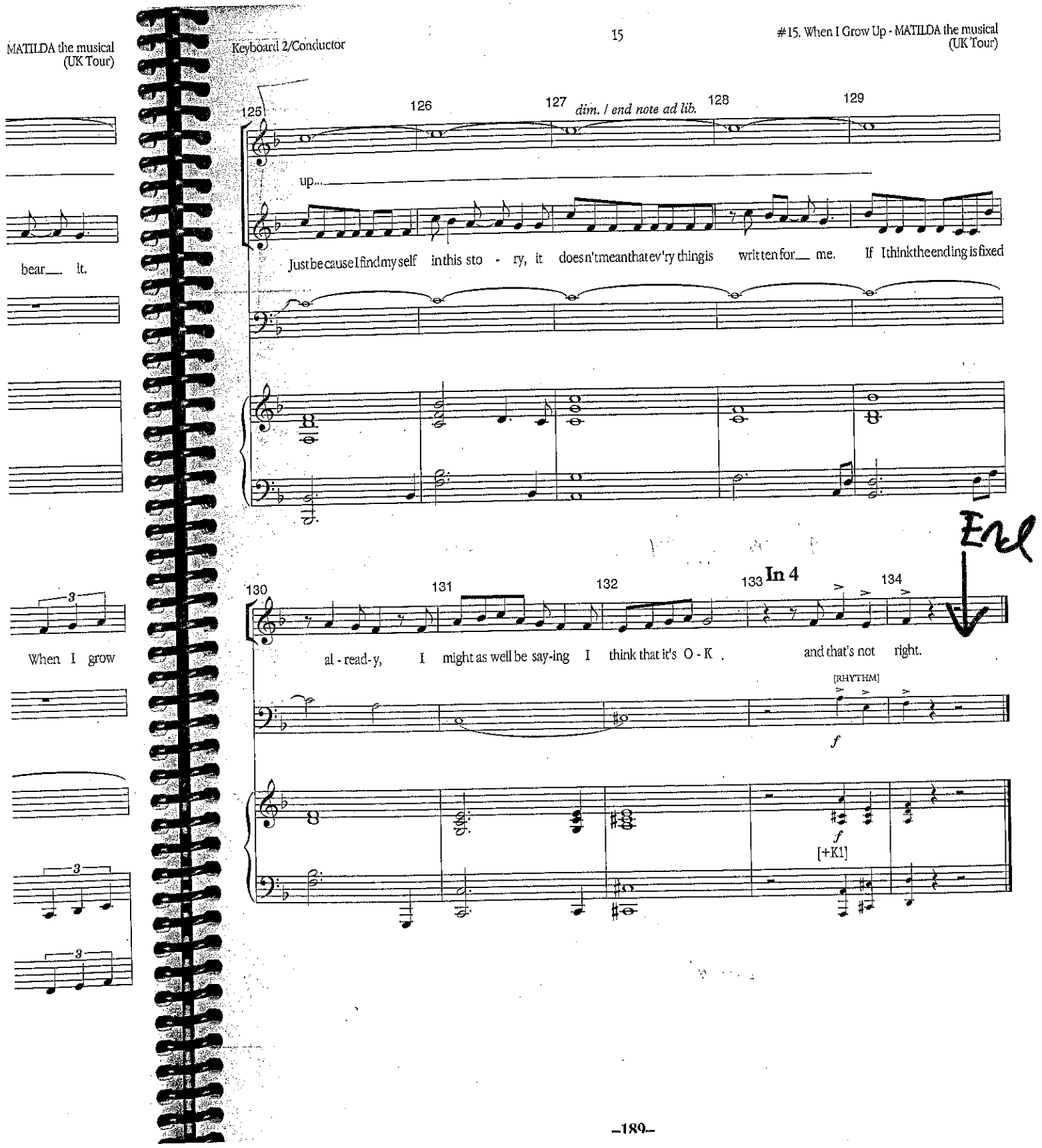
Miss Honey/ Matilda - When I Grow up

Miss H Start
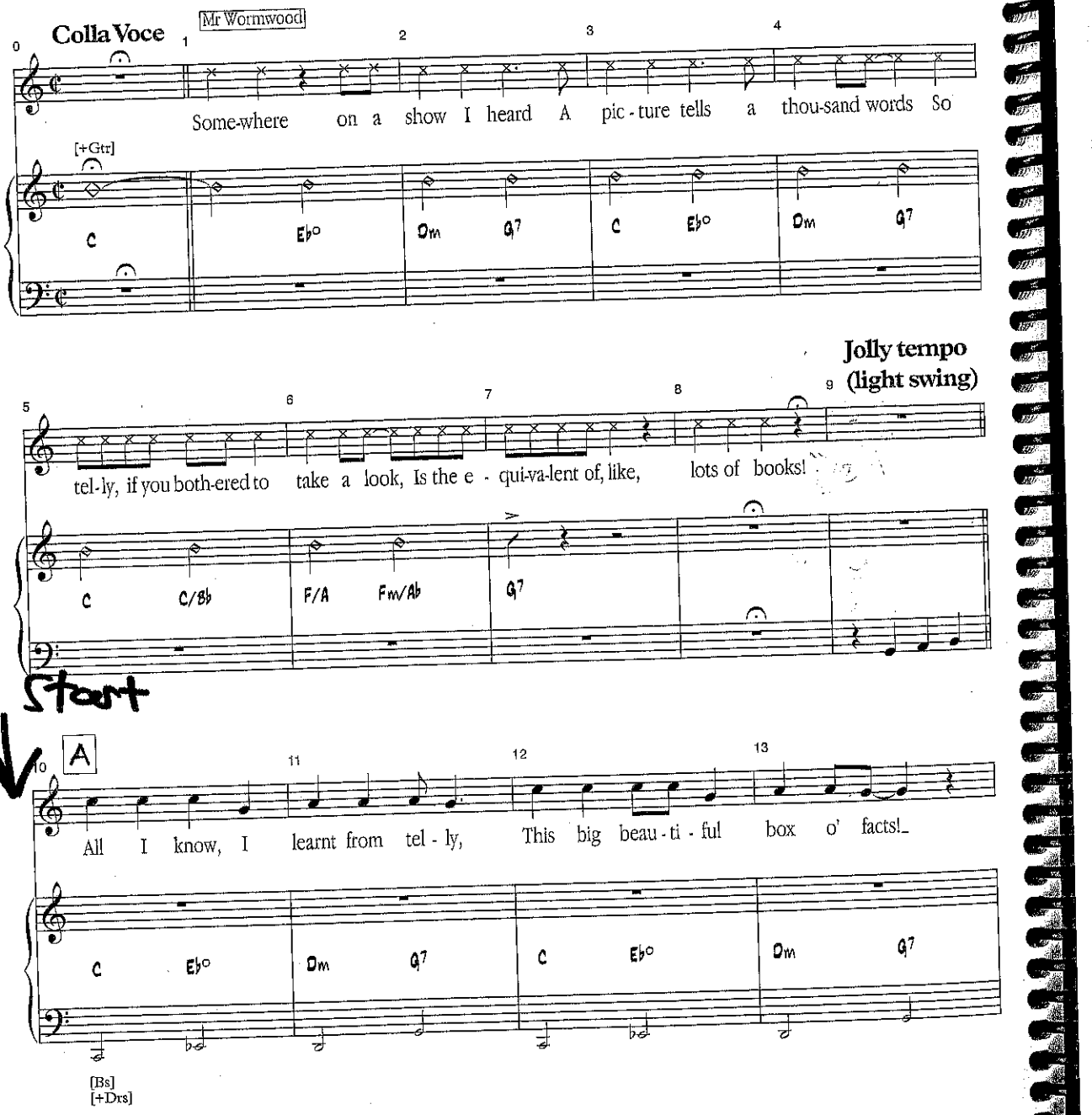





F
A bit more relaxed
dim. / cut-off ad lib.
117
118
119
120
Matilda start up...
Matilda
Just be-cause you find that life's not fair, it does-n't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.
[+Gtr]
(K.1 Strs. sost.)
121
122
123
124
When I grow
If you al-ways take it on the chin and wear it, noth-ing will change.
[Vc.]


125
126
127
dim. / end note ad lib.
128
129
up...
Just be cause I find my self in this sto - ry, it does n't mean that ev'ry thing is writ ten for me. If I think the end ing is fixed
bear it.
End
130
131
132
133
In 4
134
al - read - y, I might as well be say - ing I think that it's O - K . and that's not right.
When I grow
[RHYTHM]
f
f
[+K1]

Mr. Wormwood 13. All I Know

Music & Lyrics: Tim Minchin
Orch. & Add'l Music: Christopher Nightingale



'A the musical (UK Tour)

rics: Tim Minchin topher Nightingale
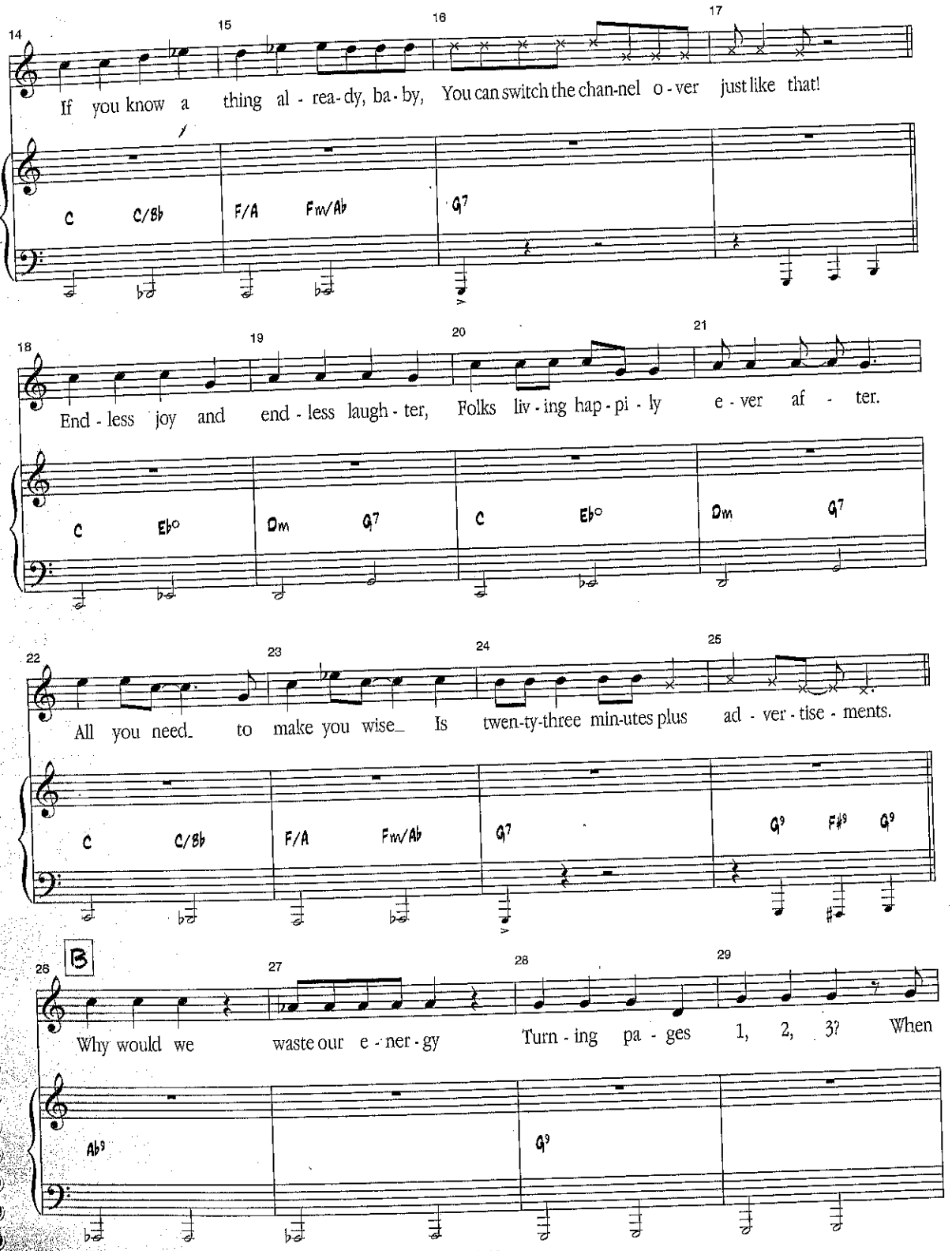
words So
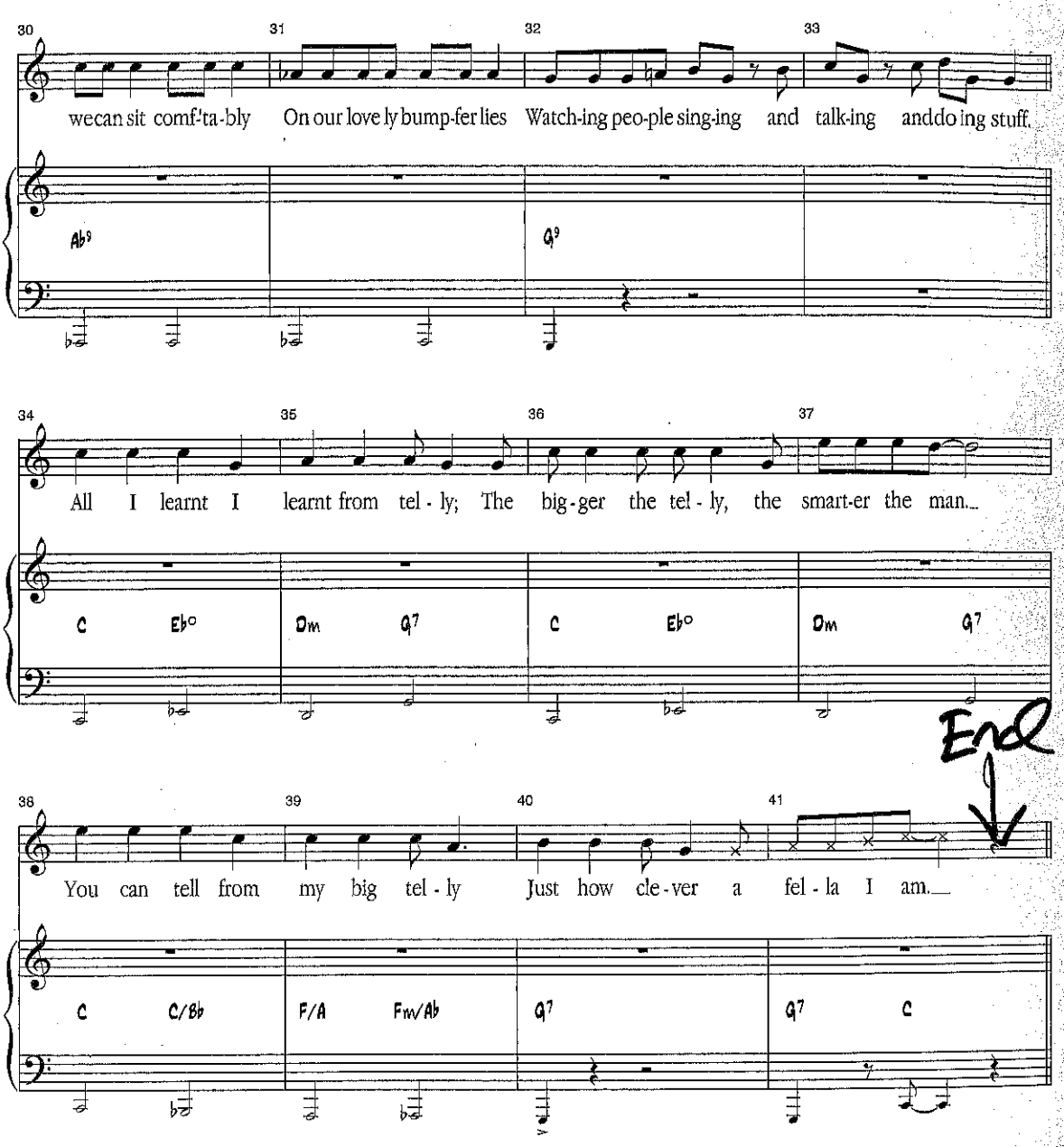
Q7

lly tempo ght swing)

:s!_

Q7




30 31 32 33
wecan sit comf-ta-bly On our love ly bump-fer lies Watch-ing peo-ple sing-ing and talk-ing anddo ing stuff.
Ab9 G9
34 35 36 37
All I learnt I learnt from tel - ly; The big-ger the tel - ly, the smart-er the man.
C Eb° Dm G7 C Eb° Dm G7
End
38 39 40 41
You can tell from my big tel - ly Just how cle - ver a fel - la I am.
C C/Bb F/A Fm/Ab G7 G7 C

, you stupid woman,

ittle girl.

ballroom dancing -

Mrs W

Oh, my

Miracle

Mrs Warmwood

Poco mosso, in 4

208 209 210 211

Oh, my un-der-car-riage does-n't feel quite nor - mal, My skin looks just re-volt-ing in this foul, fluo-res cent light. And this

[W.W. 2]

[K1] *mp* [+Gtr.]

Strings *p* [Vc.] *mp*
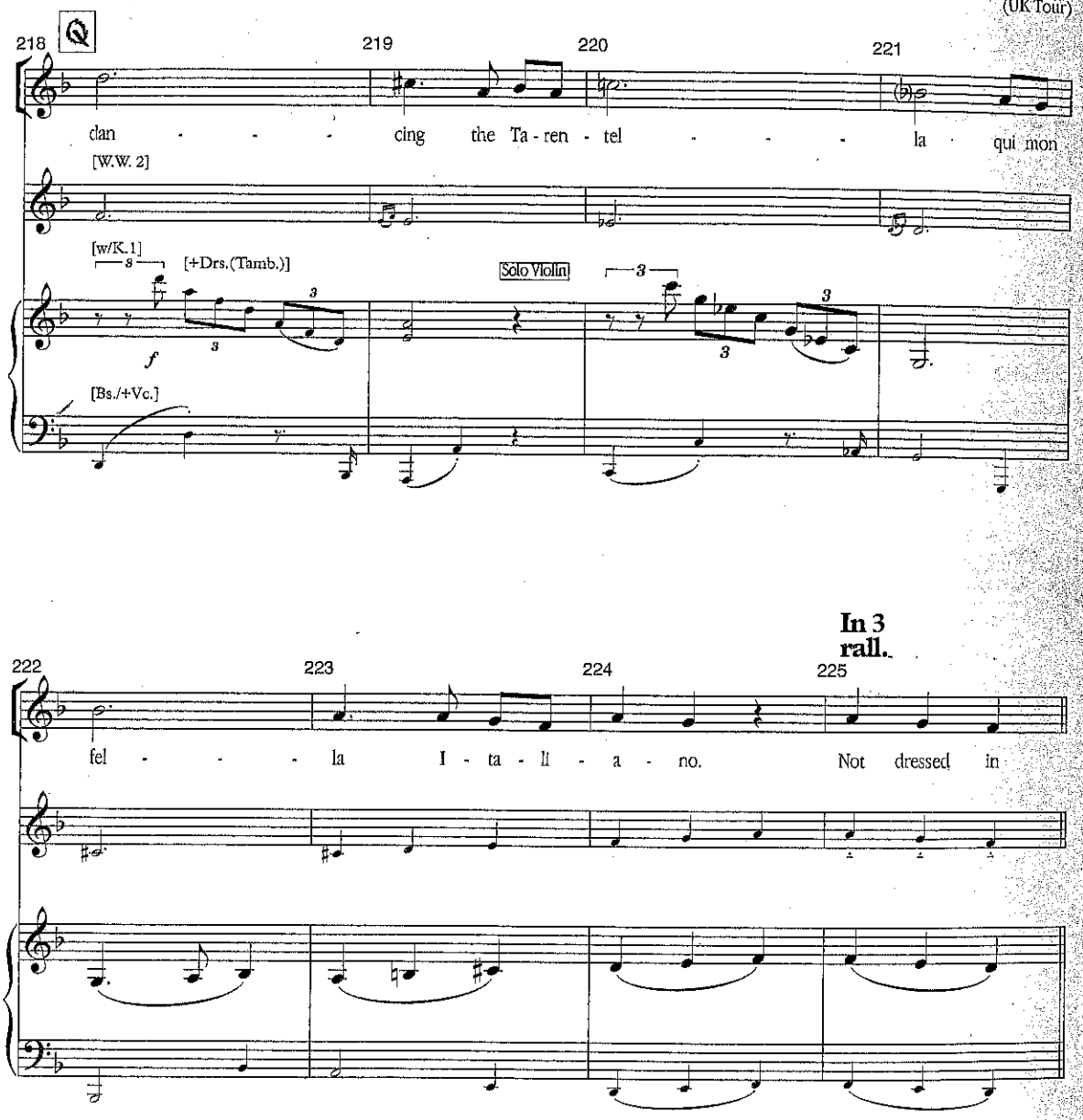
212 213 **rit.**

gown is noth - ing like the se - mi - for - mal, se - mi - Span - ish gown I

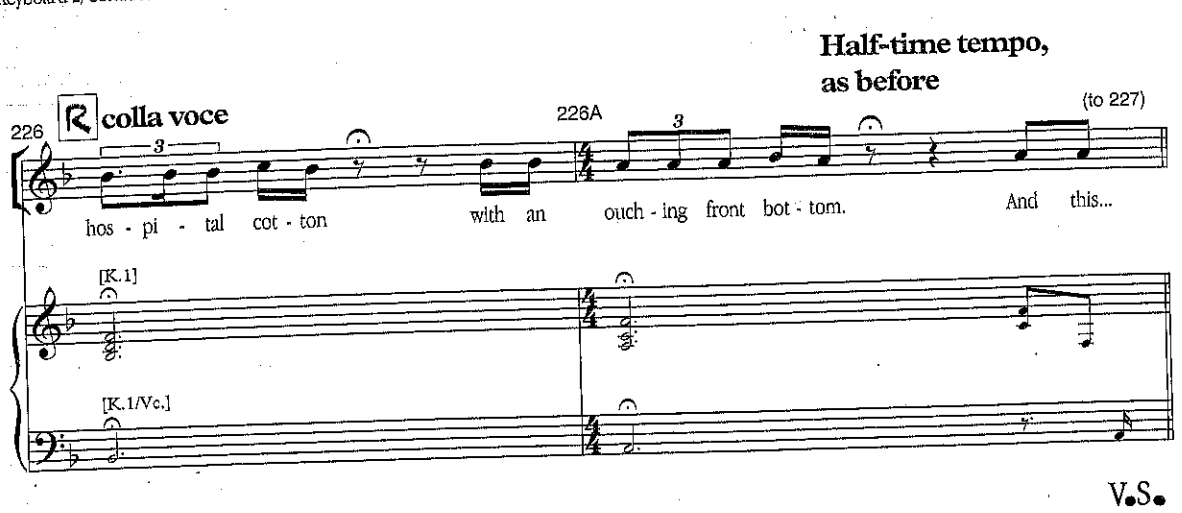
mf

214 **A tempo** 215 **rit.** 216 **Brightly, in 1** (to 218)

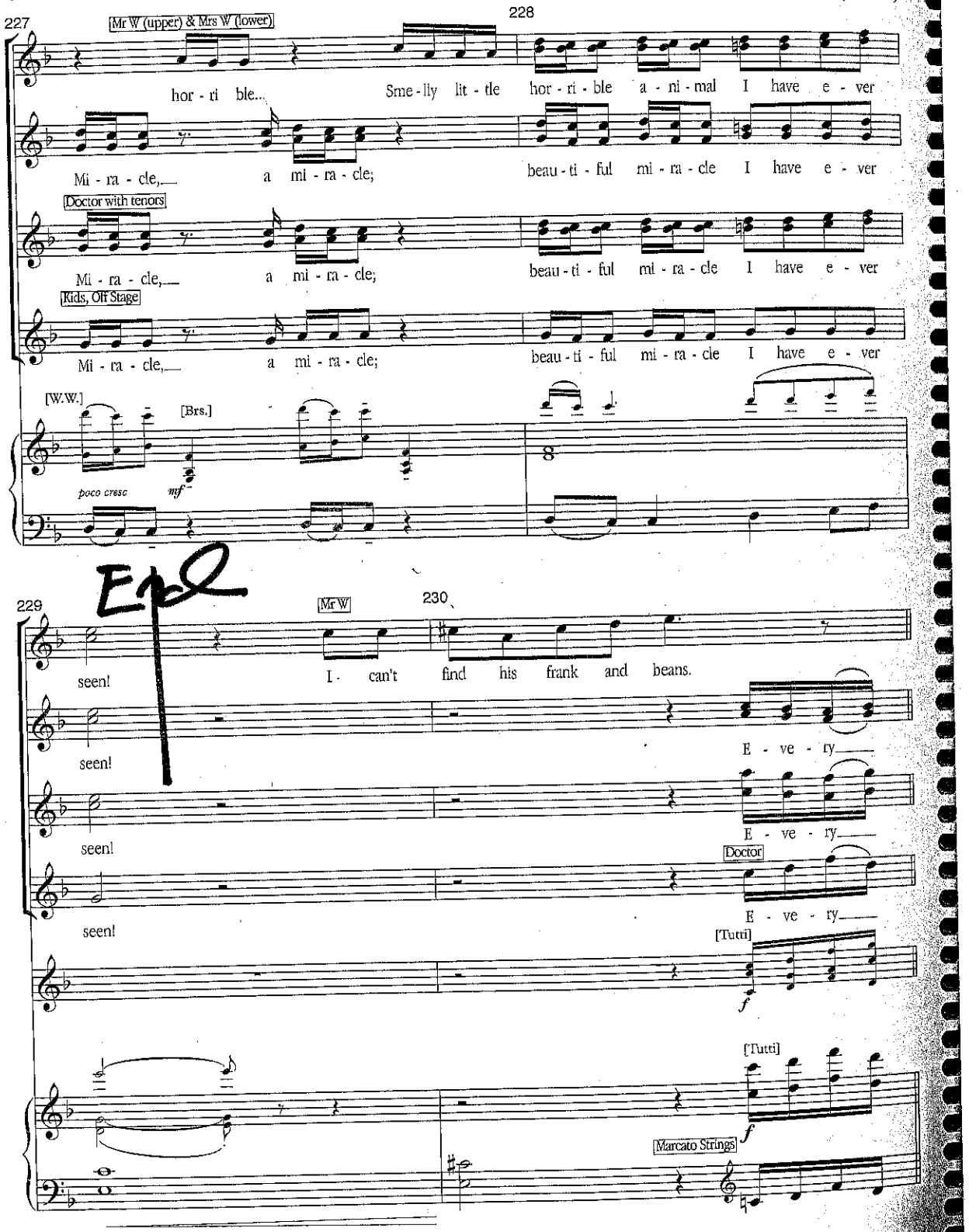
Should be wear - ing in the se - mi - fi - nals to - night. I should be
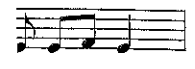

218
Q
219
220
221
dan - - - cing the Ta - ren - tel - - - la qui mon
[W.W. 2]
[w/K. 1]
[+Drs.(Tamb.)]
Solo Violin
f
[Bs./+Vc.]

In 3
rall.
222
223
224
225
fel - - - la I - ta - li - a - no. Not dressed in

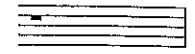

Half-time tempo,
as before
colla voce
226
226A
(to 227)
hos - pi - tal cot - ton
with an ouch - ing front bot - tom.
And this...
[K.1]
[K.1/Vc.]

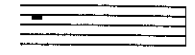
V.S.

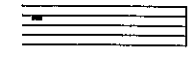

227
Mr W (upper) & Mrs W (lower)
228
hor - ri ble...
Sme - lly lit - tle hor - ri - ble a - ni - mal I have e - ver
Mi - ra - cle,
a mi - ra - cle;
beau - ti - ful mi - ra - cle I have e - ver
Doctor with tenors
Mi - ra - cle,
a mi - ra - cle;
beau - ti - ful mi - ra - cle I have e - ver
Kids, Off Stage
Mi - ra - cle,
a mi - ra - cle;
beau - ti - ful mi - ra - cle I have e - ver
[W.W.]
[Brs.]
poco cresc
mf
Exp 2
229
Mr W
230
seen!
I - can't find his frank and beans.
seen!
E - ve - ry
seen!
E - ve - ry
Doctor
seen!
E - ve - ry
[Tutti]
f
[Tutti]
f
Marcato Strings
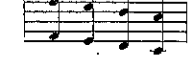


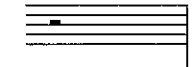
A lit - tle less

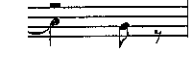


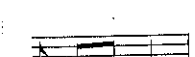


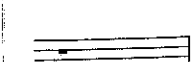


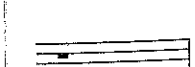










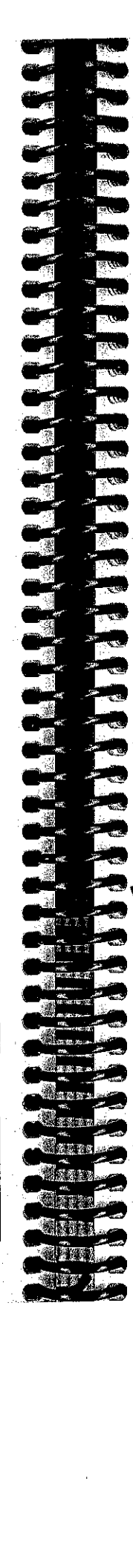




A lit - tle less







Loud

Mrs Wormwood/ Rudolpho

83 84 85

dress - ing like your mum, A lit - tle more bum - ba - bom - bom ba - da - dum!

Mrs W: "Oh I look nice... you don't"

86 87 88 89

Hammond [+Gtr]

Start

90 D 91 92 93
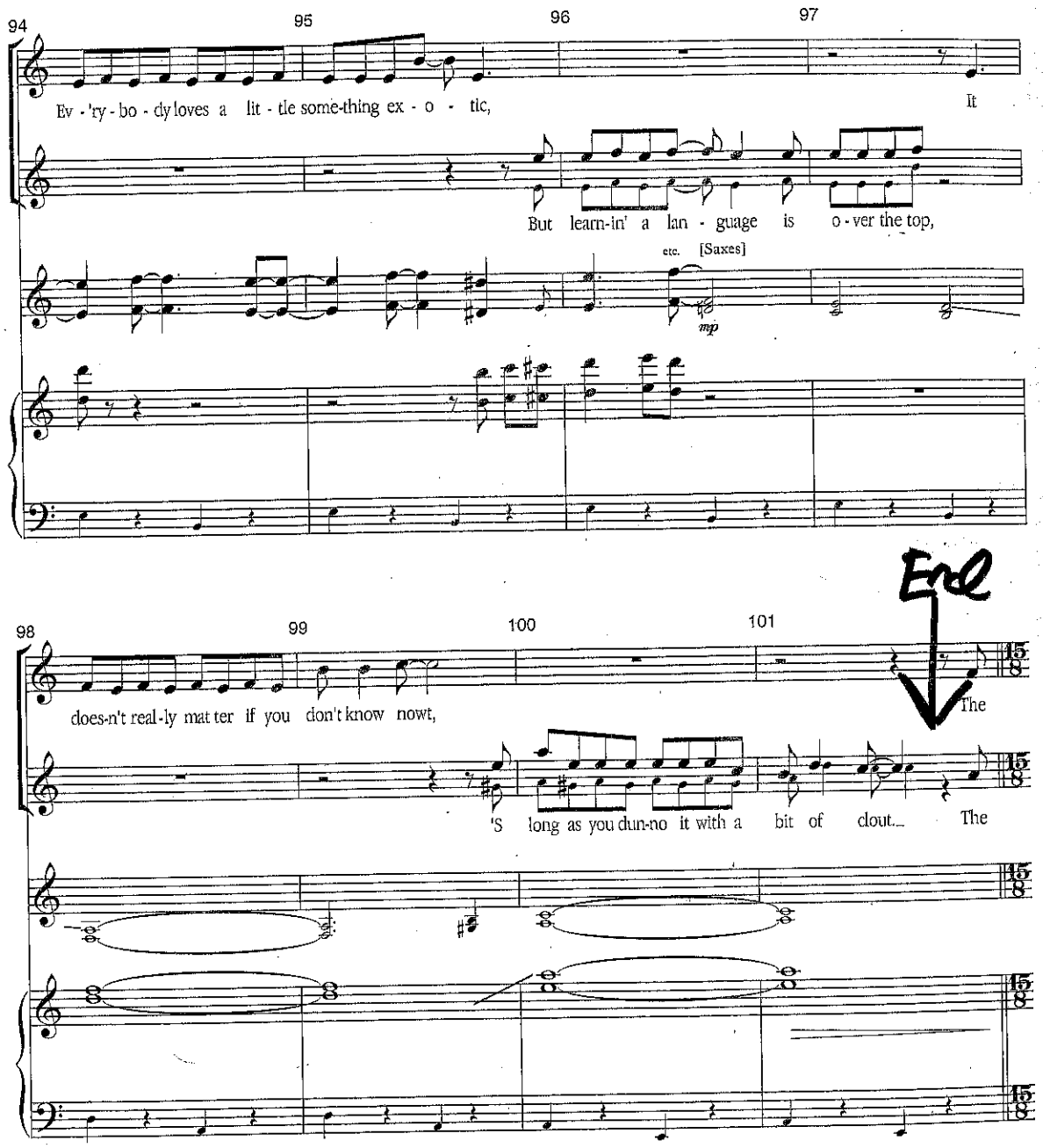
No one's gon - na tell ya when to wig-gle your bum - ba,

No one's gon - na love ya if you don't know the rhum - ba,

[K.1]

solo

[Bs]


94
95
96
97
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy loves a lit - tle some-thing ex - o - tic,
It
But learn-in' a lan - guage is o - ver the top,
etc.
[Saxes]
mp
End
98
99
100
101
does-n't real-ly mat ter if you don't know nowt,
The
'S long as you dun-no it with a bit of clout...
The
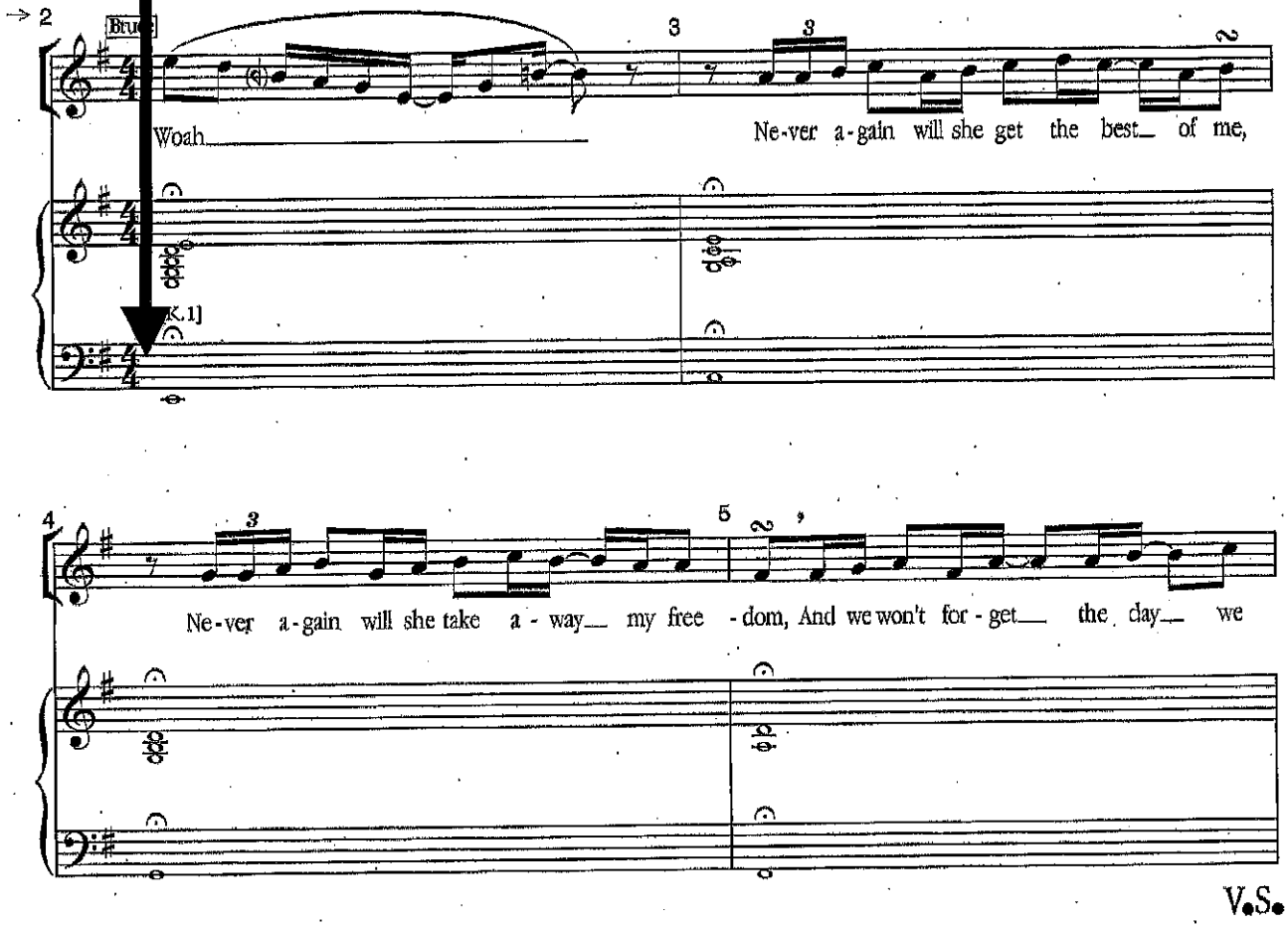
Bruce Audition

21. Revolting Children
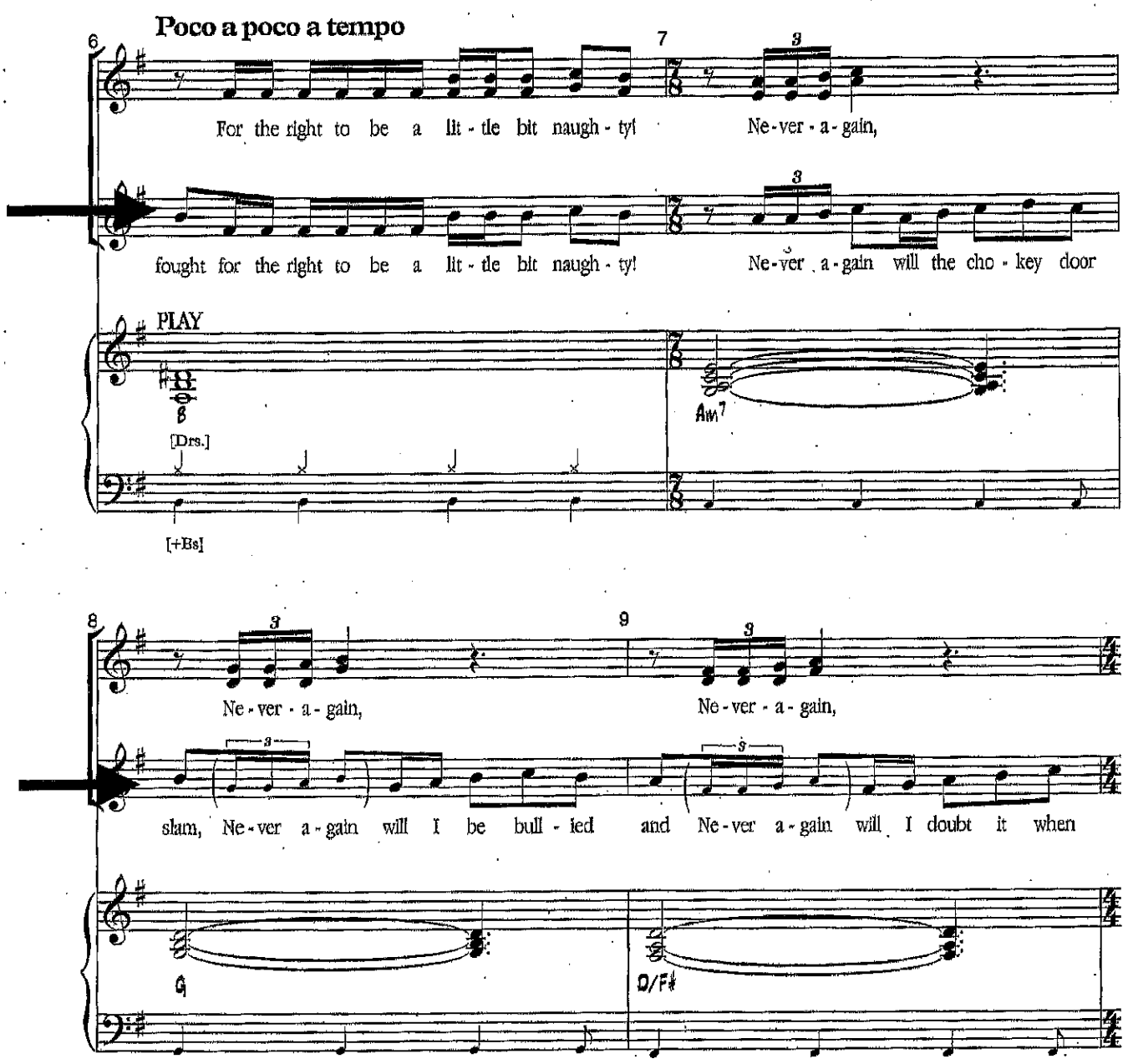
Piano and Singing Start
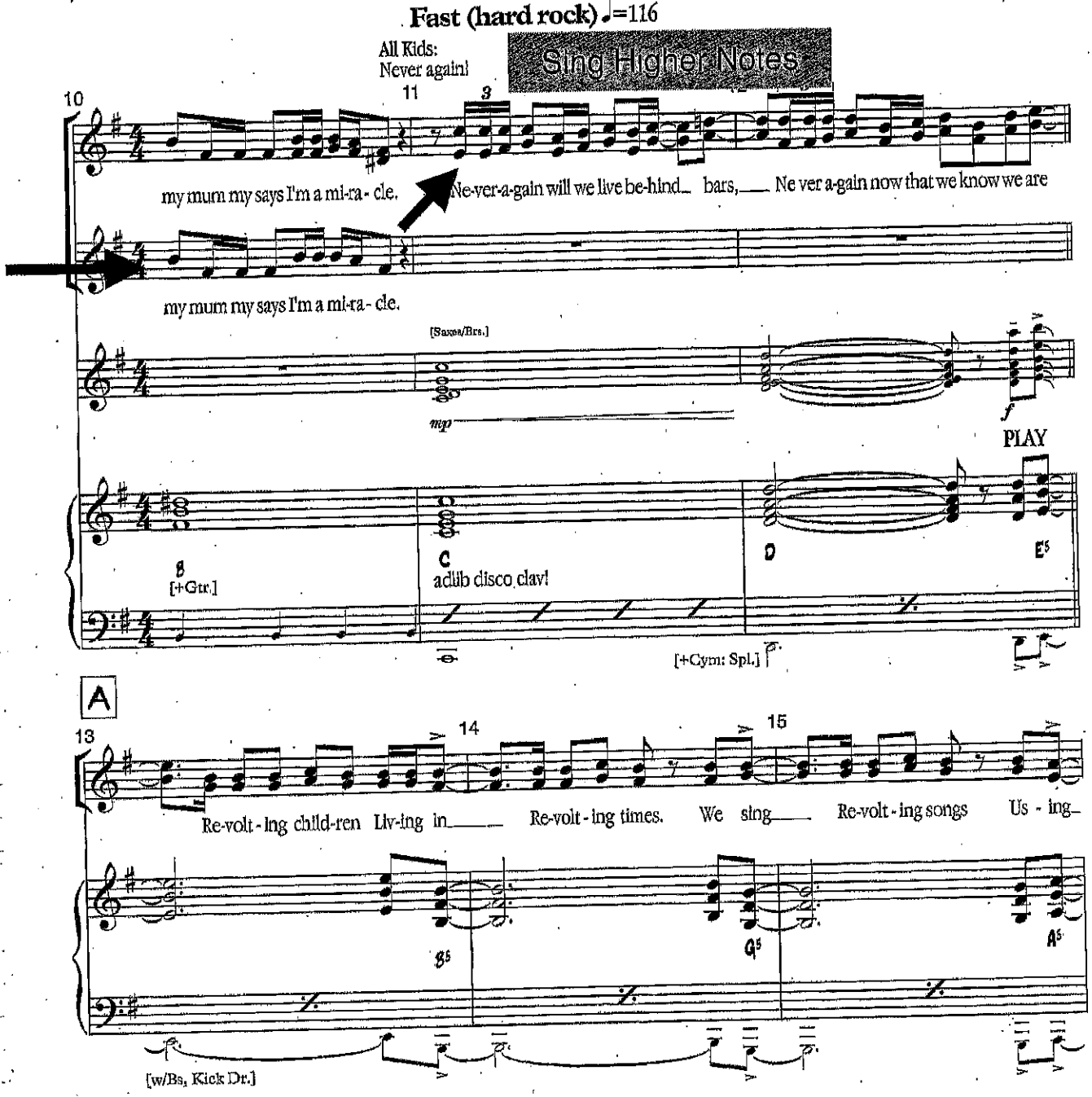
Music & Lyrics: Tim Minchin
Orch. & Add'l Music: Christopher Nightingale
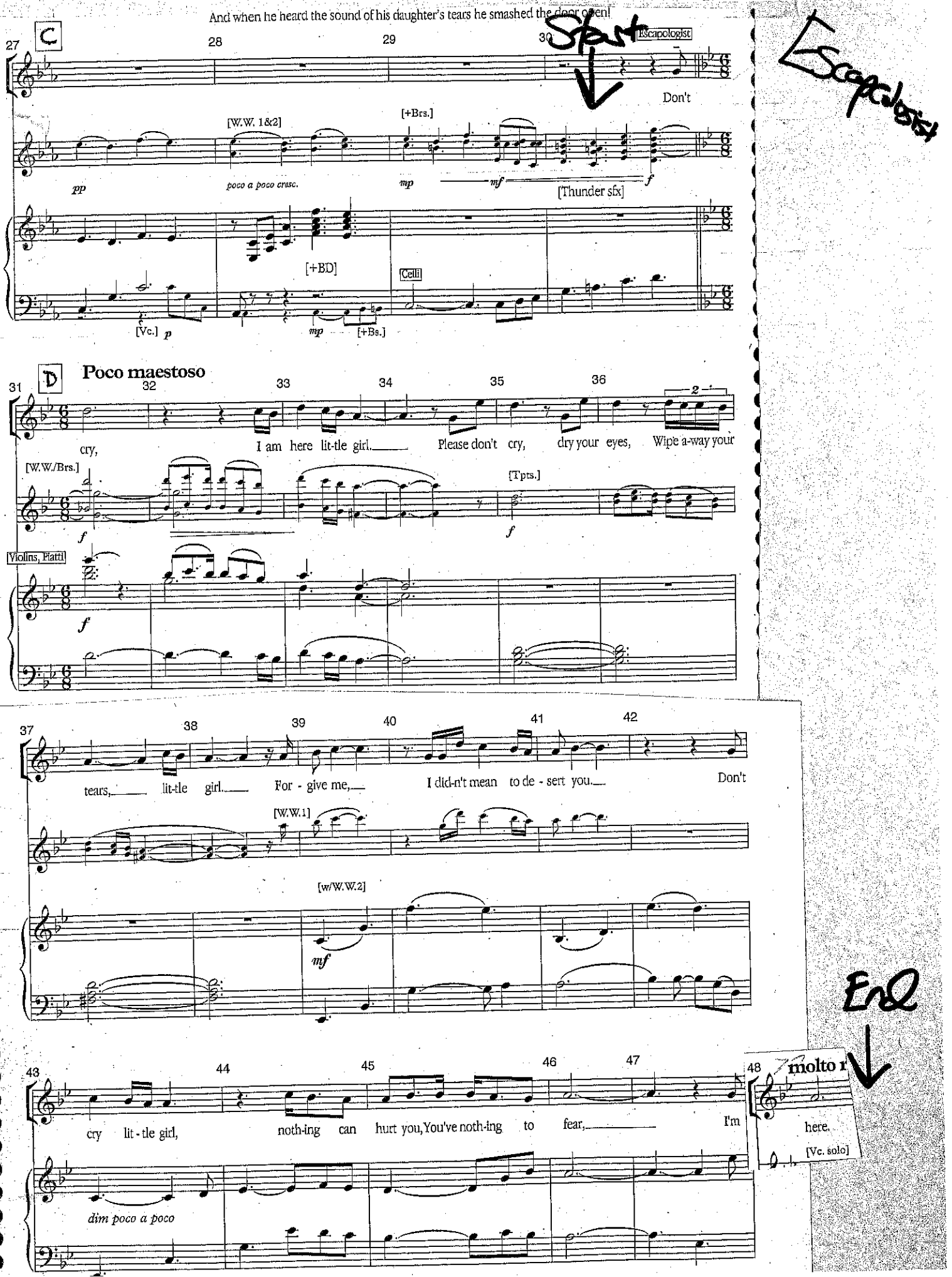
Freely / colla voce



V.S.


Poco a poco a tempo
6
7
For the right to be a lit - tle bit naugh - ty! Ne - ver - a - gain,
fought for the right to be a lit - tle bit naugh - ty! Ne - ver a - gain will the cho - key door
PLAY
[Drs.]
[+Bs]
Am7
8
9
Ne - ver - a - gain, Ne - ver - a - gain,
slam, Ne - ver a - gain will I be bull - ied and Ne - ver a - gain will I doubt it when
G
D/F♯


Fast (hard rock) ♩=116
All Kids:
Never again!
Sing Higher Notes
10
11
3
my mum my says I'm a mi-ra-cle.
Ne-ver-a-gain will we live be-hind bars, Ne ver a-gain now that we know we are
my mum my says I'm a mi-ra-cle.
[Saxes/Brs.]
mp
f
PLAY
B
[+Gtr.]
C
adlib disco clav!
D
E5
[+Cym: Spl.]
A
13
14
15
Re-volt-ing child-ren Liv-ing in Re-volt-ing times. We sing Re-volt-ing songs Us-ing
F5
G5
A5
[w/Bs, Kick Dr.]


And when he heard the sound of his daughter's tears he smashed the door open!
C
27
28
29
30
Escapologist
Don't
[W.W. 1&2]
[+Brs.]
pp
poco a poco cresc.
mp
mf
f
[Thunder sfx]
[+BD]
Cellli
[Vc.] p
mp
[+Bs.]
D
Poco maestoso
31
32
33
34
35
36
cry,
I am here lit-tle girl.
Please don't cry,
dry your eyes,
Wipe a-way your
[W.W./Brs.]
[Tpts.]
f
f
Violins, Flatti
f
37
38
39
40
41
42
tears,
lit-tle girl.
For - give me,
I did-n't mean to de - sert you.
Don't
[W.W.1]
[w/W.W.2]
mf
43
44
45
46
47
48
cry lit - tle girl,
noth-ing can hurt you, You've noth-ing to fear,
I'm here.
molto r
[Vc. solo]
dim poco a poco

Trunchbull

Start

6. The Hammer

Music & Lyrics: Tim Minchin
Orch. & Add'l Music: Christopher Nightingale

Trunchbull: An exception? [GO]

Trunchbull: To rules? In my school?

Quirky, not too fast

Accordion sounds 8vb

mf

Basses 8vb

[+Bs.]

[+Timp.]

Trunchbull
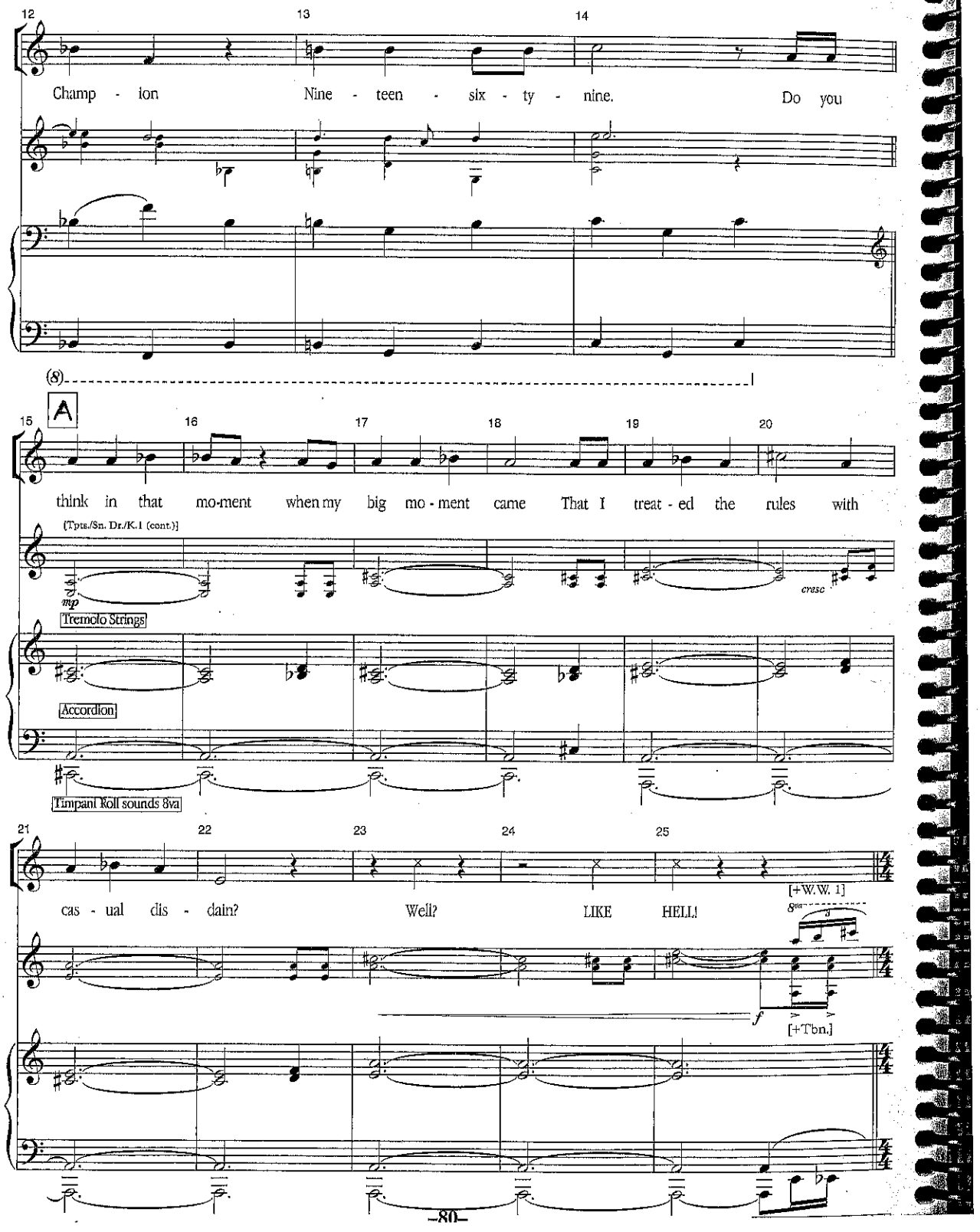
Look at these tro-phies, See how my tro-phies gleam in the sun - light? See how they shine?

[K.1 (Harp)]

[Gtr.]

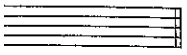
mf
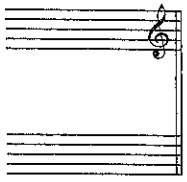
What do you think it took to be-come Eng - lish Ham-mer-Throw-ing


12
13
14
Champ - ion
Nine - teen - six - ty - nine.
Do you
(8)
A
15
16
17
18
19
20
think in that mo-ment when my big mo - ment came That I treat - ed the rules with
(Tpts./Sn. Dr./K.1 (cont.))
mp
cresc
Tremolo Strings
Accordion
Timpani Roll sounds 8va
21
22
23
24
25
cas - ual dis - dain?
Well?
LIKE HELL!
[+W.W. 1]
8va
f
[+Tbn.]

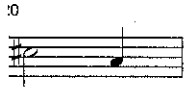


Do you



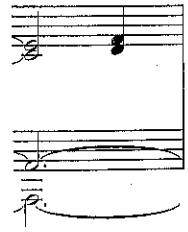


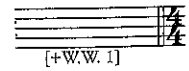
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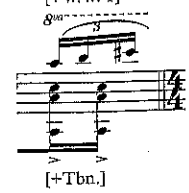


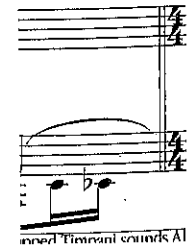
rules with
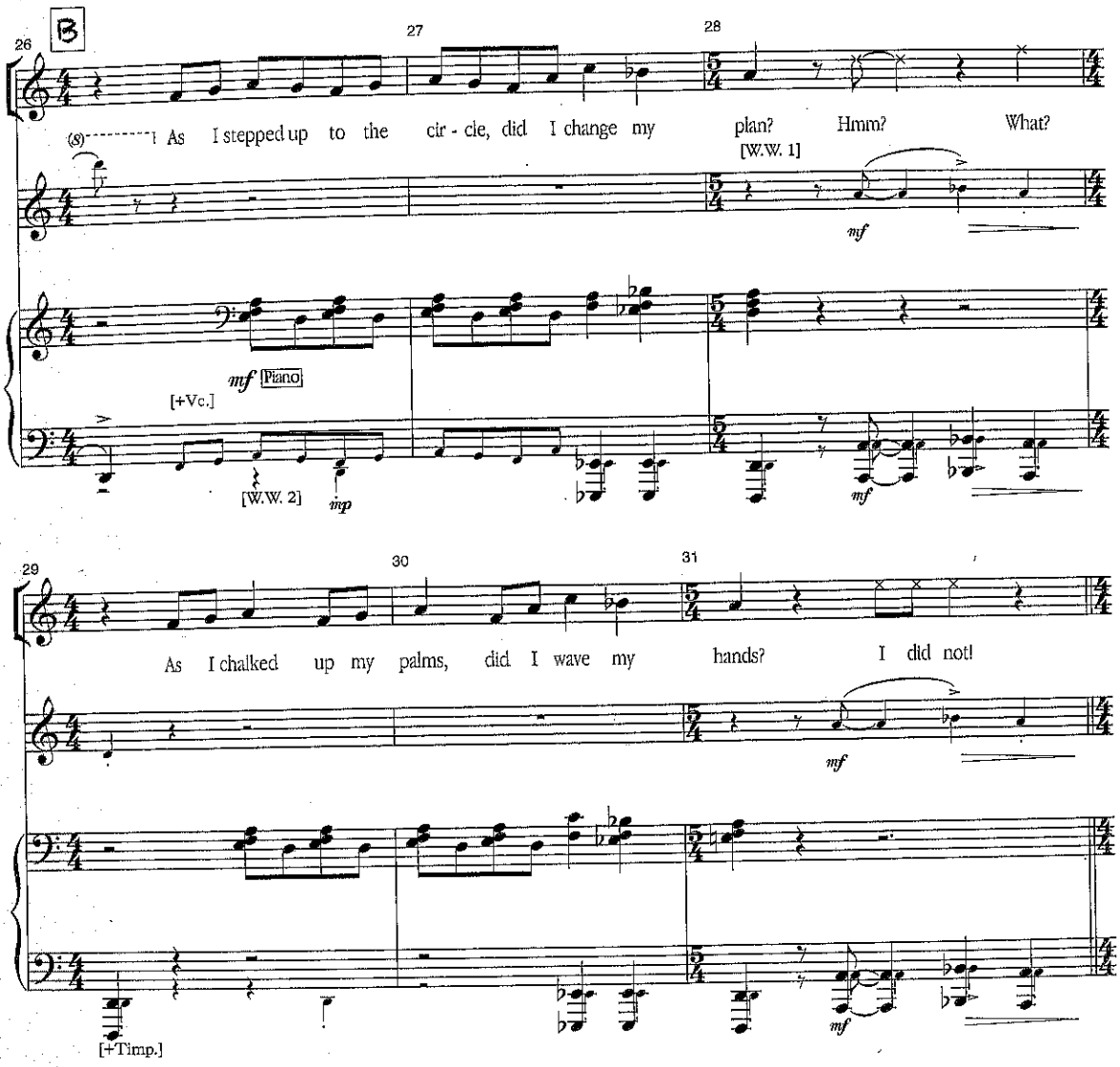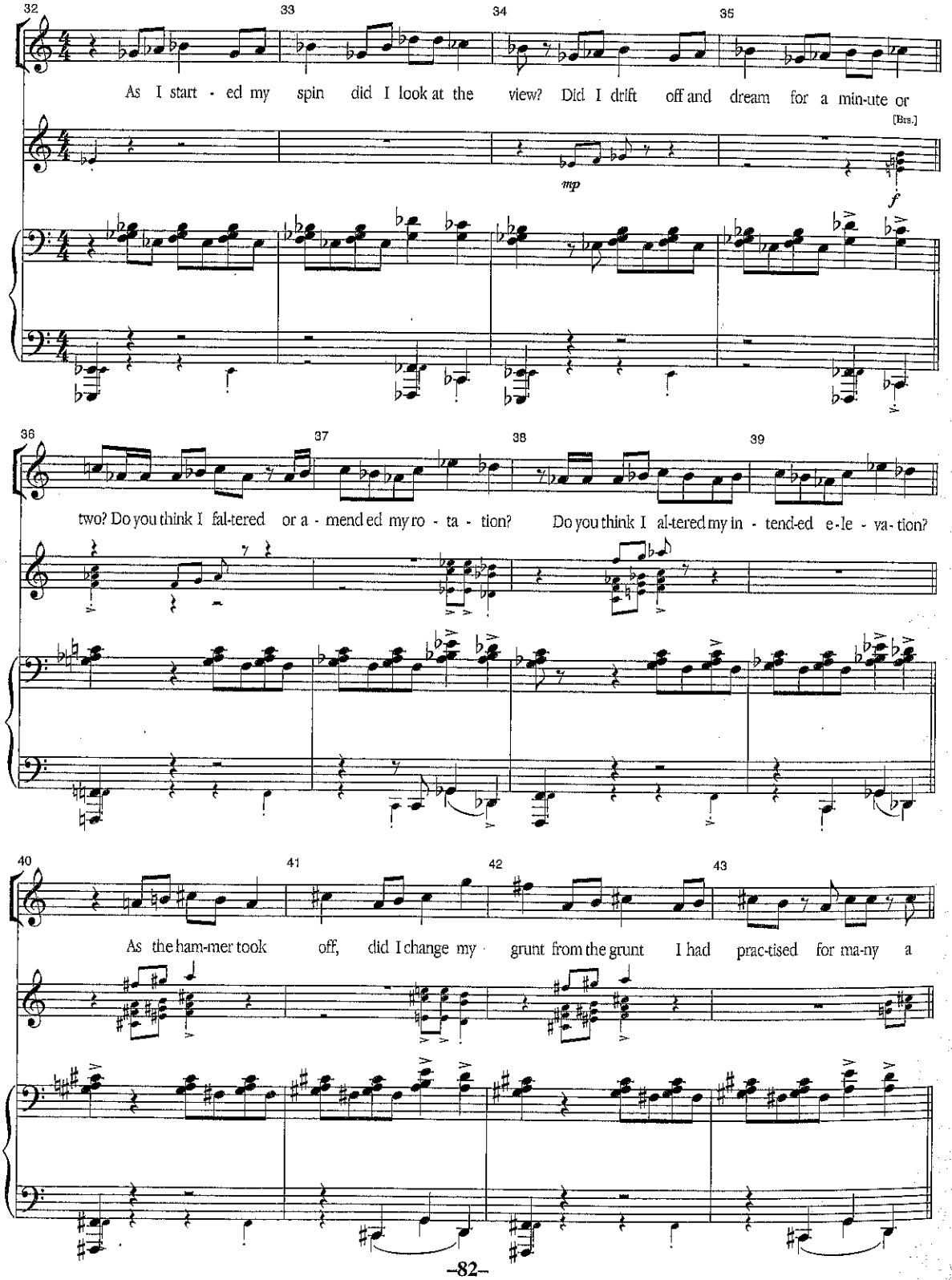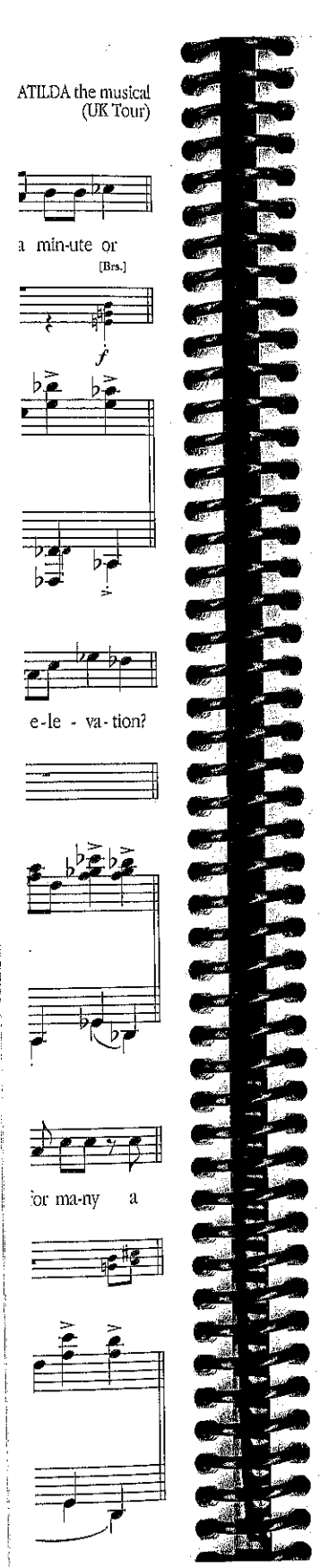












V.S.


32
33
34
35
As I start - ed my spin did I look at the view? Did I drift off and dream for a min-ute or
[Brs.]
mp
f
36
37
38
39
two? Do you think I fal-tered or a - mend ed my ro - ta - tion? Do you think I al-tered my in - tend-ed e-le - va-tion?
40
41
42
43
As the ham-mer took off, did I change my grunt from the grunt I had prac-tised for ma-ny a
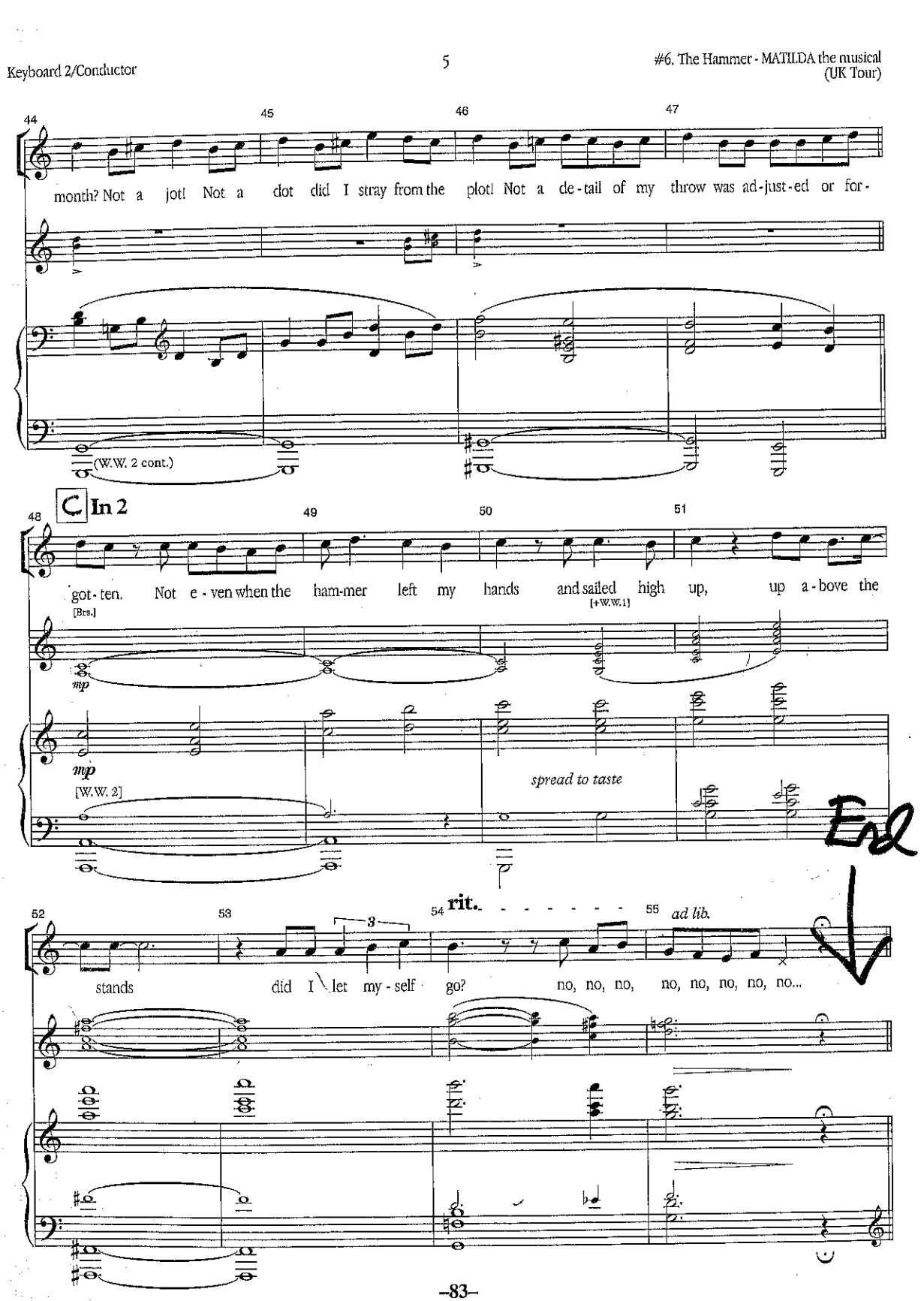


a min-ute or

[Brs.]

f

e-le - va-tion?

for ma-ny a
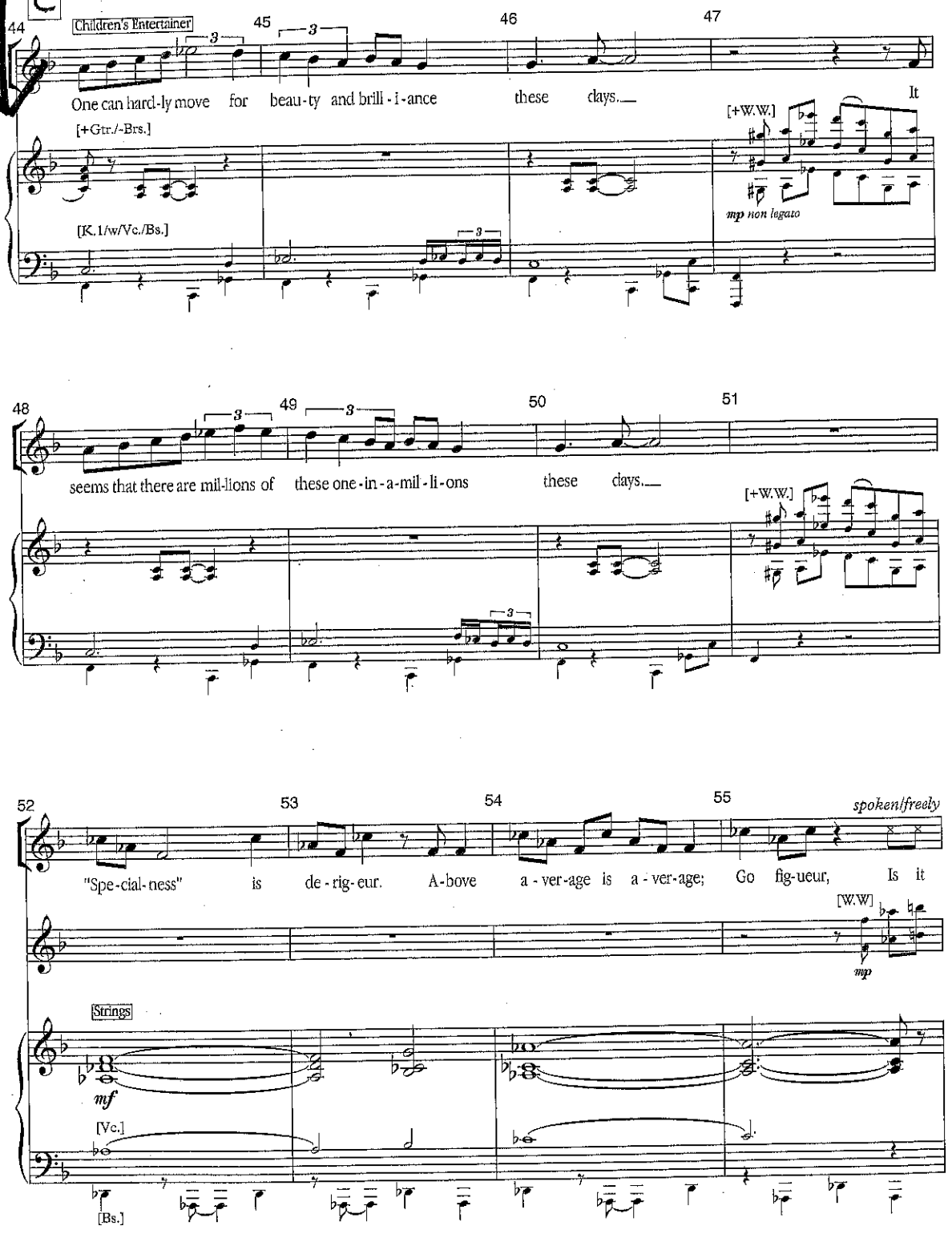


me.
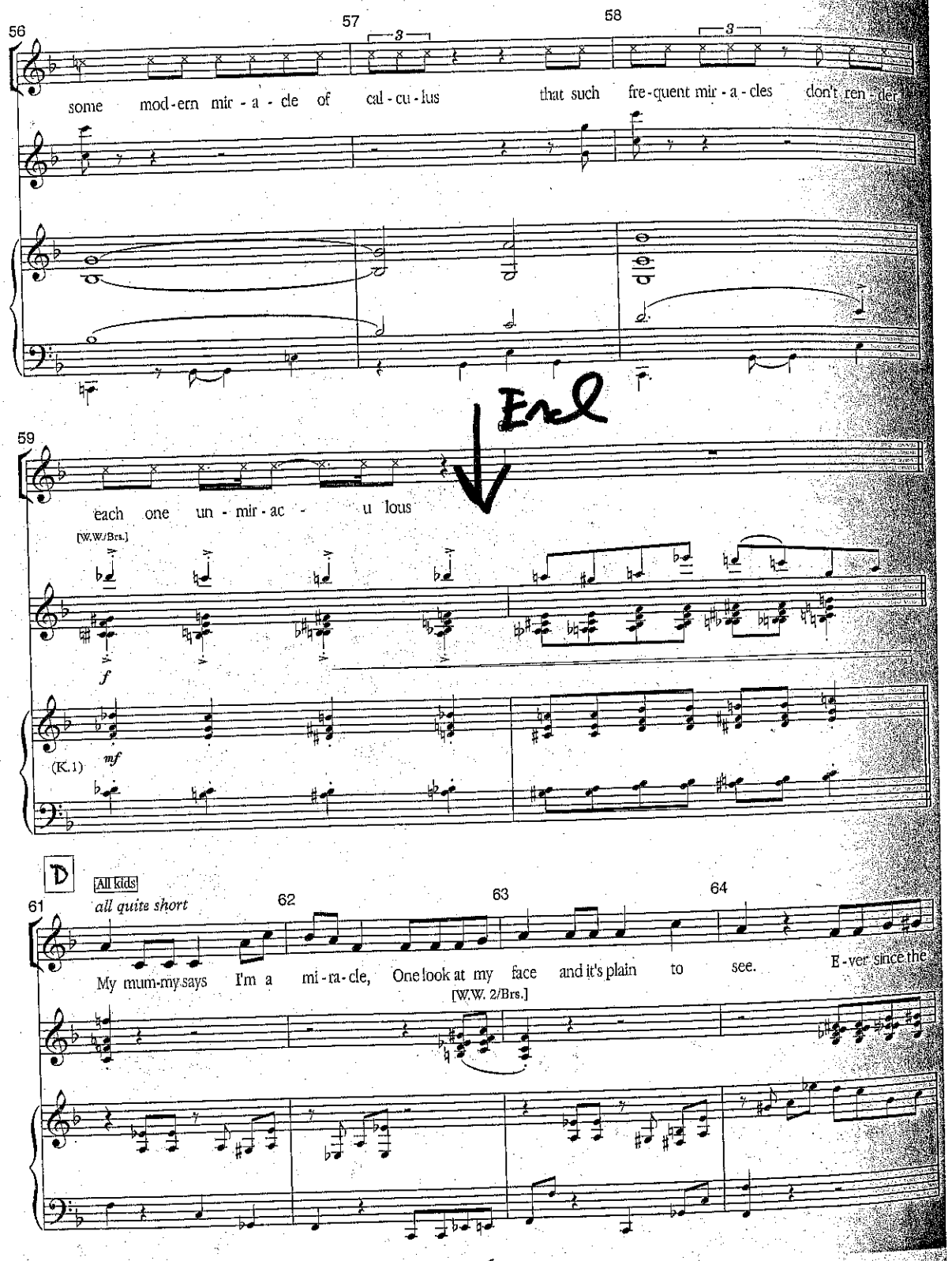
Niget

- dier, and

start

Entertainer




56
57
58
some mod-ern mir - a - cle of cal - cu - lus that such fre-quent mir - a - cles don't ren - der
59
each one un - mir - ac - u lous
[W.W./Brs.]
f
(K.1)
mf
D
All kids
all quite short
61
62
63
64
My mum-my says I'm a mi-ra-cle, One look at my face and it's plain to see.
E-ver since the
[W.W. 2/Brs.]

Bruce, Eric, Nigel, Tommy

23 24 25 26

true he in - dul - ges my ten-den - cy to bulge But I'm his lit - tle sol - dier, hup two four free!

[+Drs. (Tri)]

[K.1]

mp staccato

[K.1, Bass]

mf

Start

B

Alice, Hortensia, Lavender

27 28 29 30

My mum-my says I'm a mi - ra - cle, One look at my face and it's plain to see. E - ver since the

(K.1)

[K.1/Vc./Bs.]

[w/Tbn.]

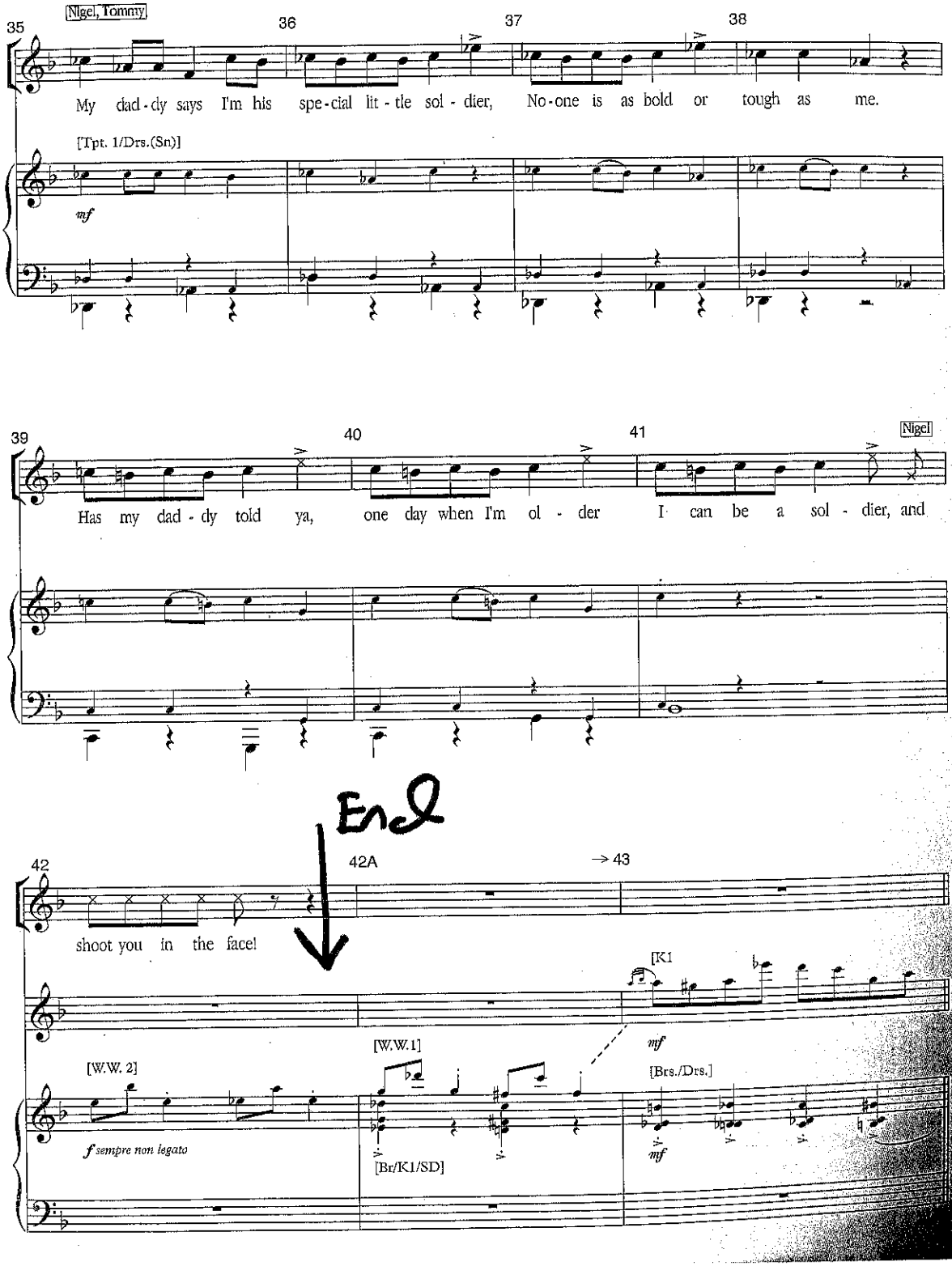
31 32 33 34
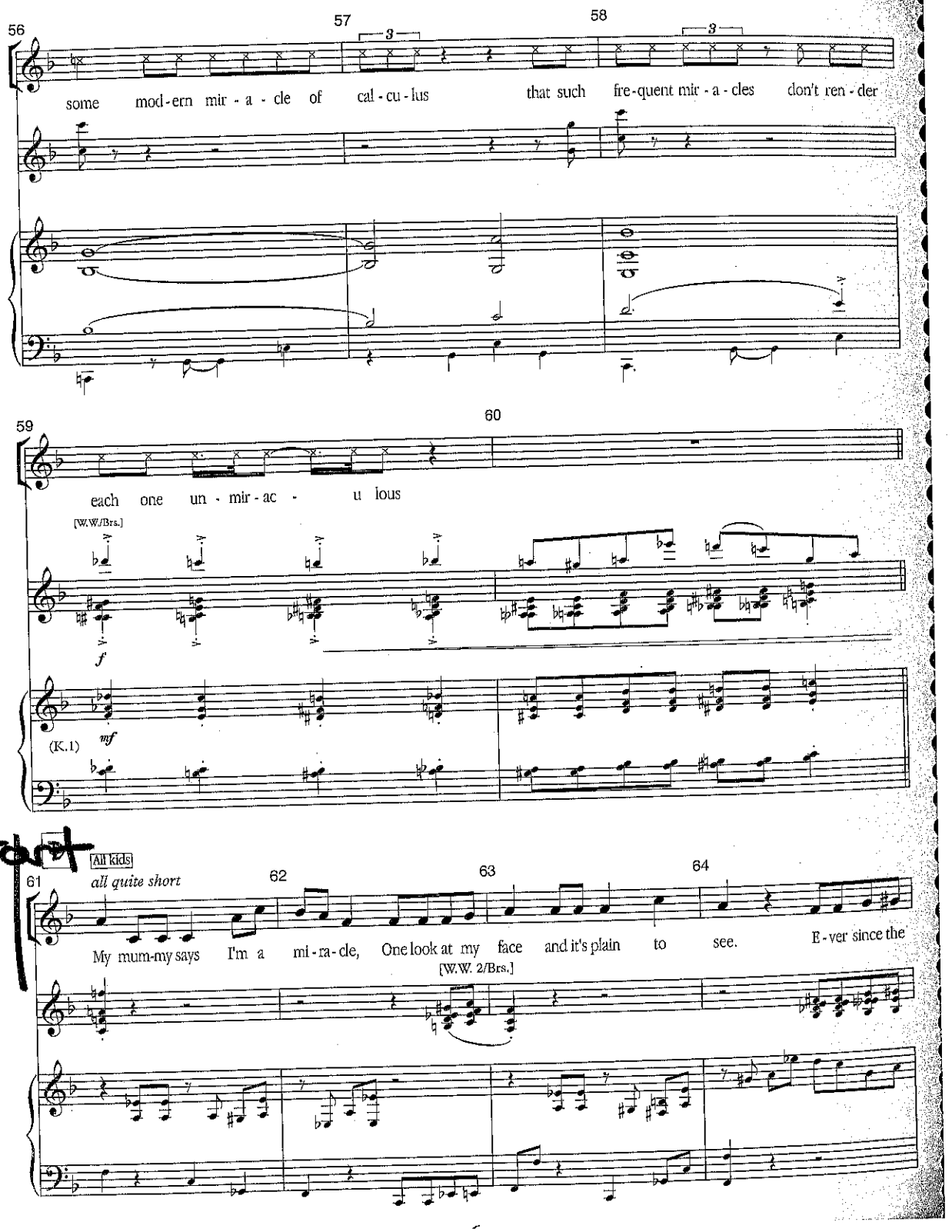
day doc chopped the um - bi - li - cal Cord it's been clear_there's no peer_ for a mi - ra - cle like me.

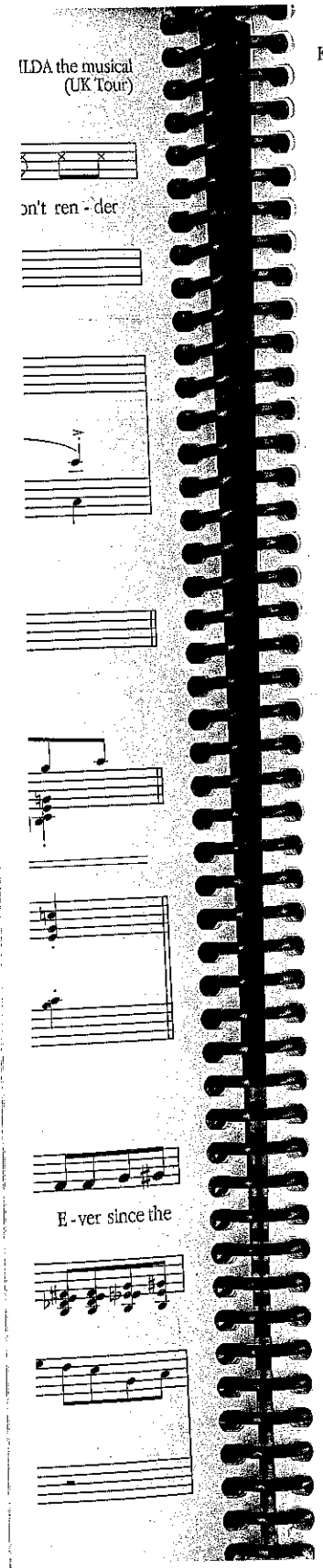
e sky.

Bruce

me. It's


Nigel, Tommy
35
36
37
38
My dad - dy says I'm his spe - cial lit - tle sol - dier, No - one is as bold or tough as me.
[Tpt. 1/Drs.(Sn)]
mf
39
40
41
Nigel
Has my dad - dy told ya, one day when I'm ol - der I can be a sol - dier, and
End
42
42A
→ 43
shoot you in the face!
[K1
mf
[W.W. 1]
[W.W. 2]
[Brs./Drs.]
f sempre non legato
[Br/K1/SD]
mf


56
57
58
some mod-ern mir-a-cle of cal-cu-lus that such fre-quent mir-a-cles don't ren-der
59
60
each one un-mir-ac- u lous
[W.W./Brs.]
f
(K.1)
mf
Start
[All kids]
61
all quite short
62
63
64
My mum-my says I'm a mi-ra-cle, One look at my face and it's plain to see. E-ver since the
[W.W. 2/Brs.]



65 66 67 68

day doc chopped the um - bi - li - cal Cord it's been clear_there's no peer_ for a mi - ra - cle like me.

[Ens]

Ah!

[Drs]
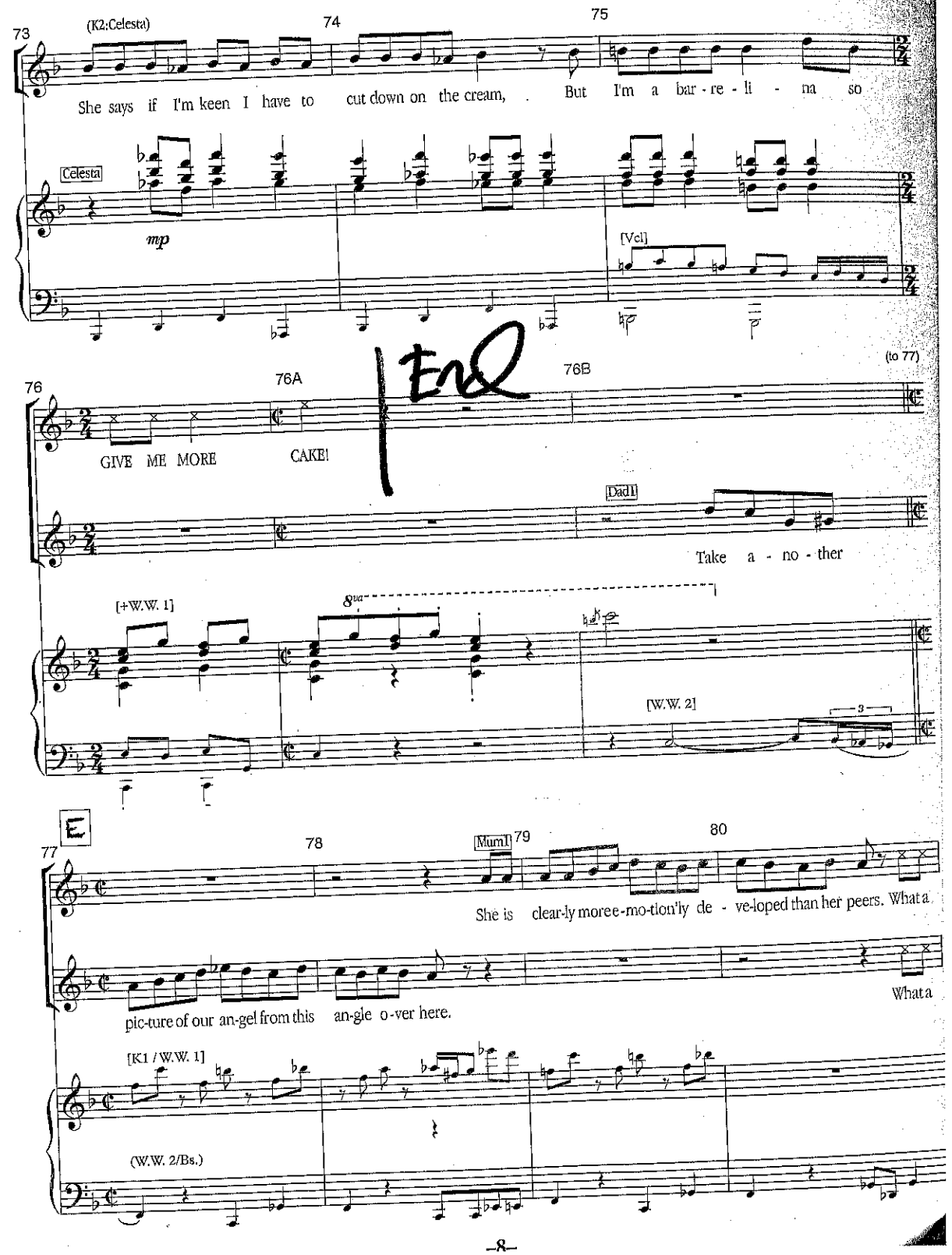
69 [Lavender] 70 71 72

My mum-my says I'm a pre-cious bar - re - li - na; She has ne-ver seen a pret-ti - er bar - re - li - na.

[Gtr.]
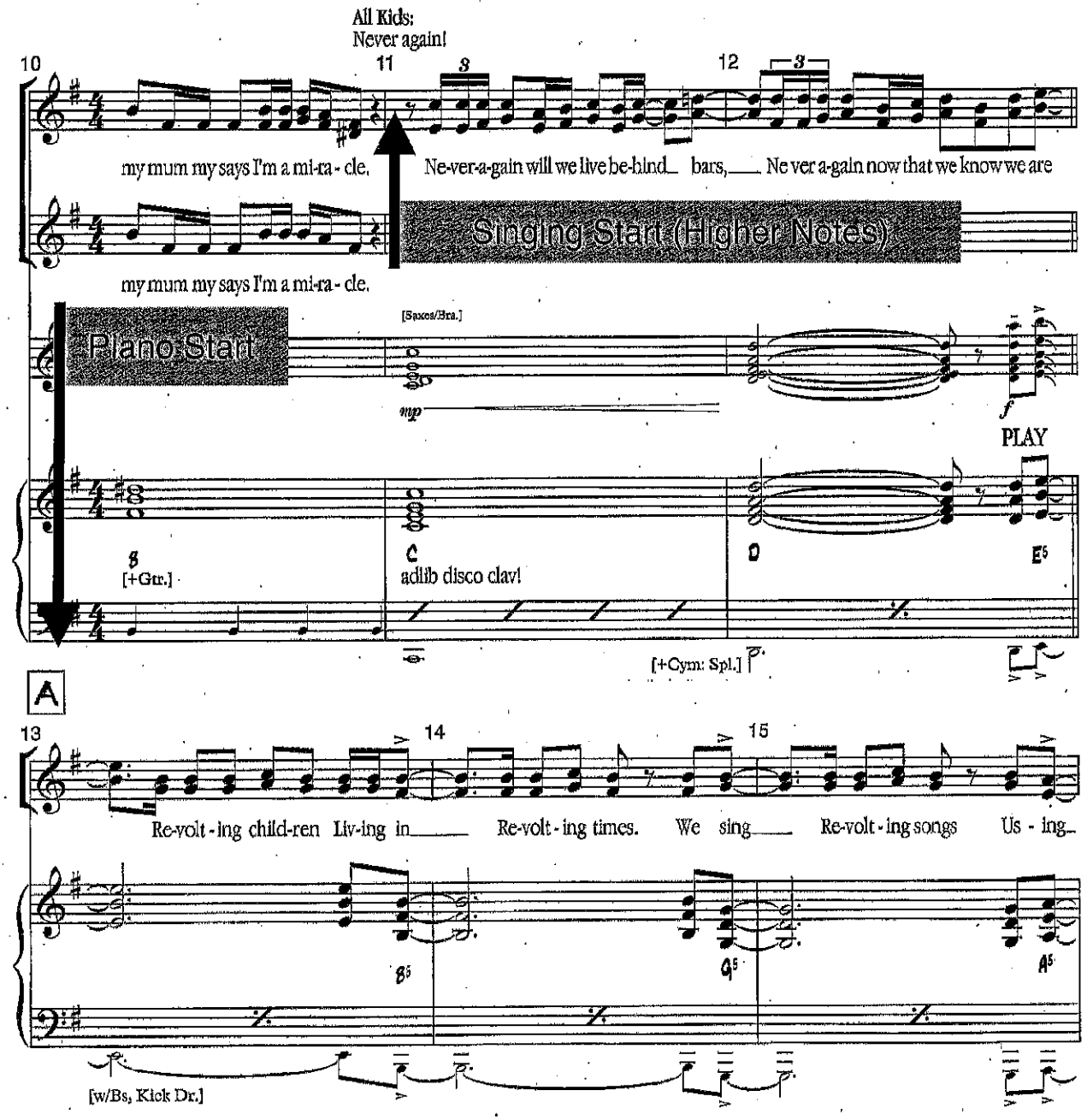
[Bs.]
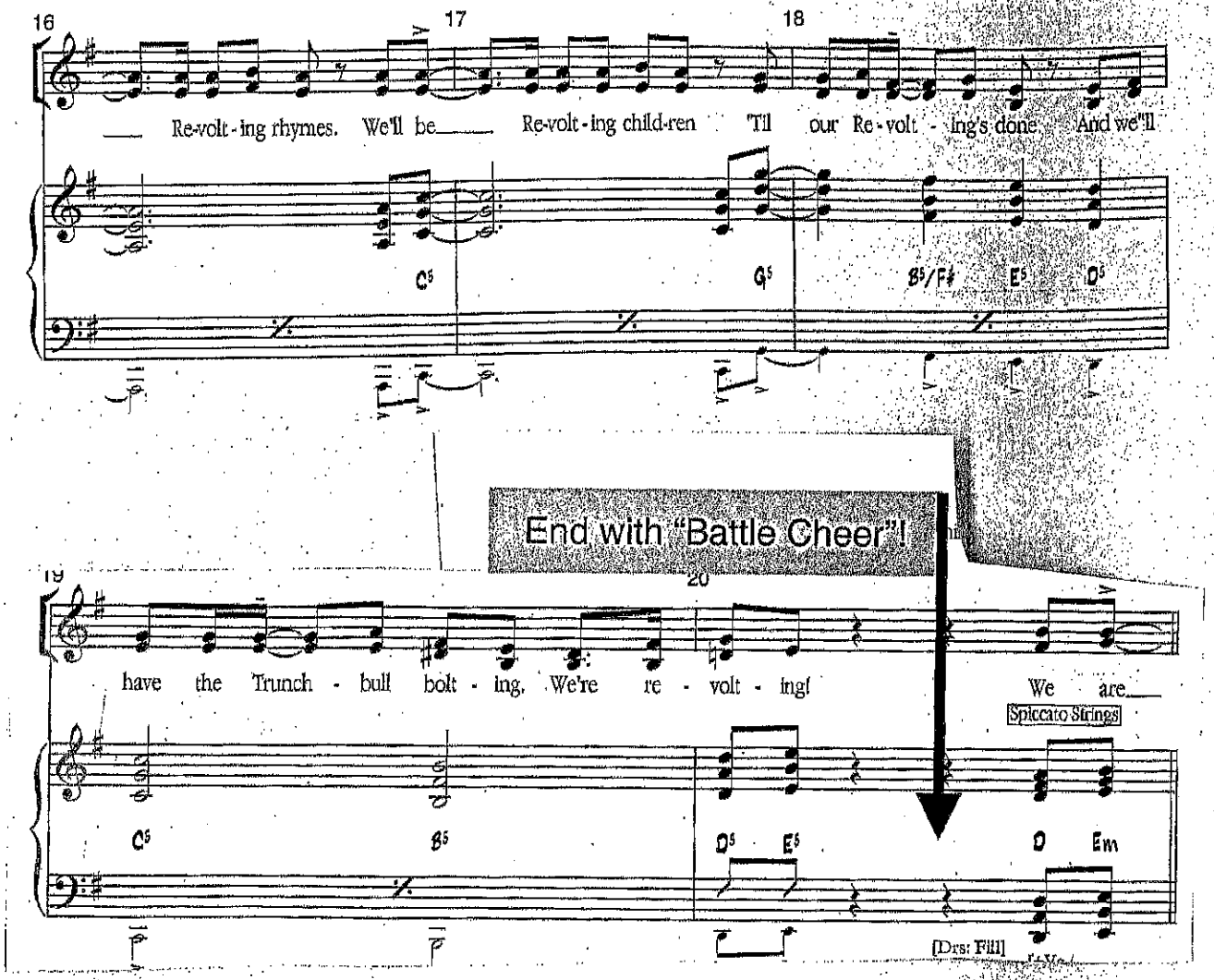
V.S.


73
(K2:Celesta)
74
75
She says if I'm keen I have to cut down on the cream, But I'm a bar - re - li - na so
Celesta
mp
[Vcl]
76
76A
76B
(to 77)
End
GIVE ME MORE CAKE!
Dad!!
Take a - no - ther
[+W.W. 1]
8va
[W.W. 2]
3
77
E
78
Mum!
79
80
She is clear-ly more e-mo-tion'ly de - ve-loped than her peers. What a
pic-ture of our an-gel from this an-gle o-ver here.
What a
[K1 / W.W. 1]
(W.W. 2/Bs.)
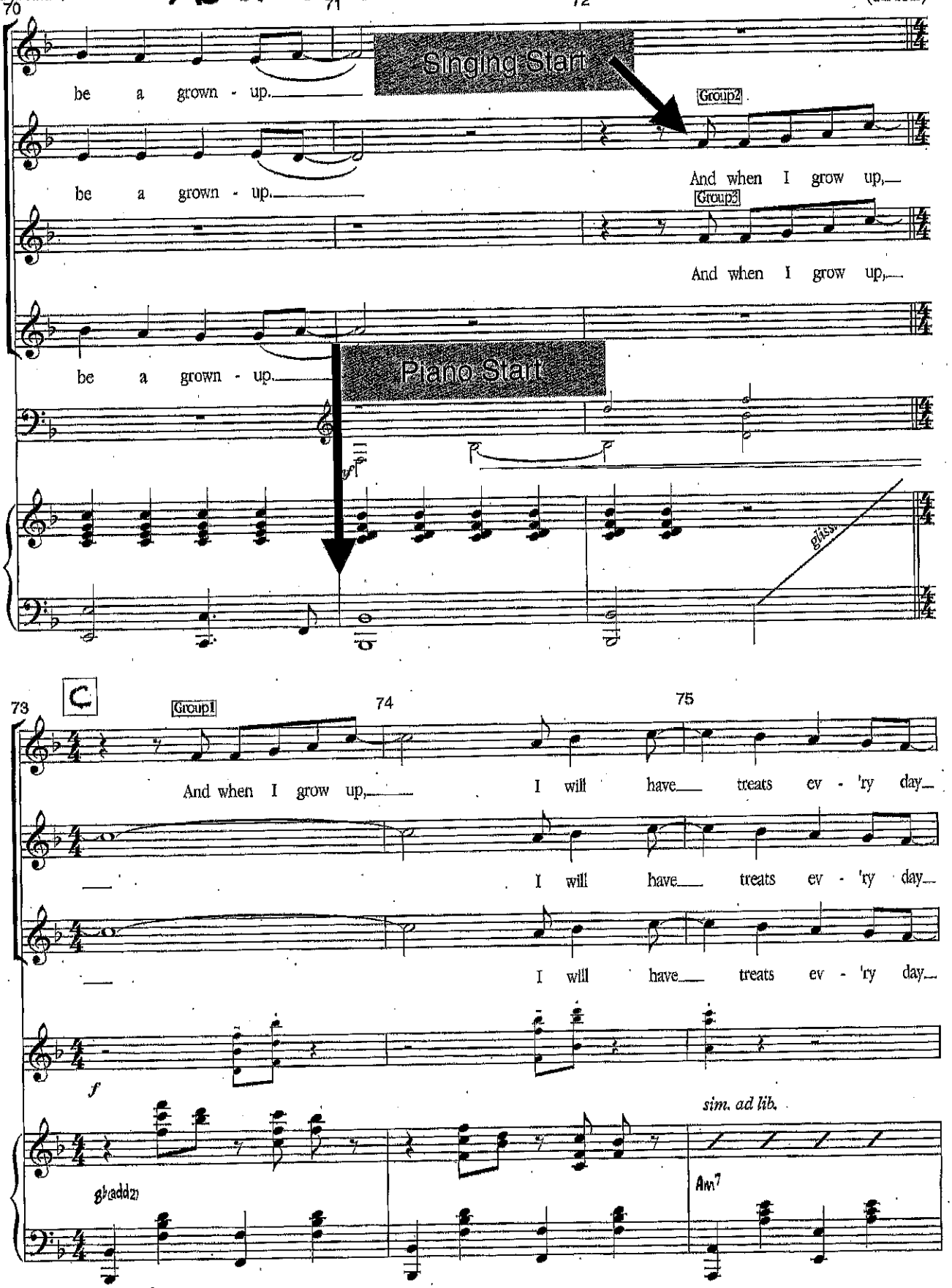
Child Ensemble
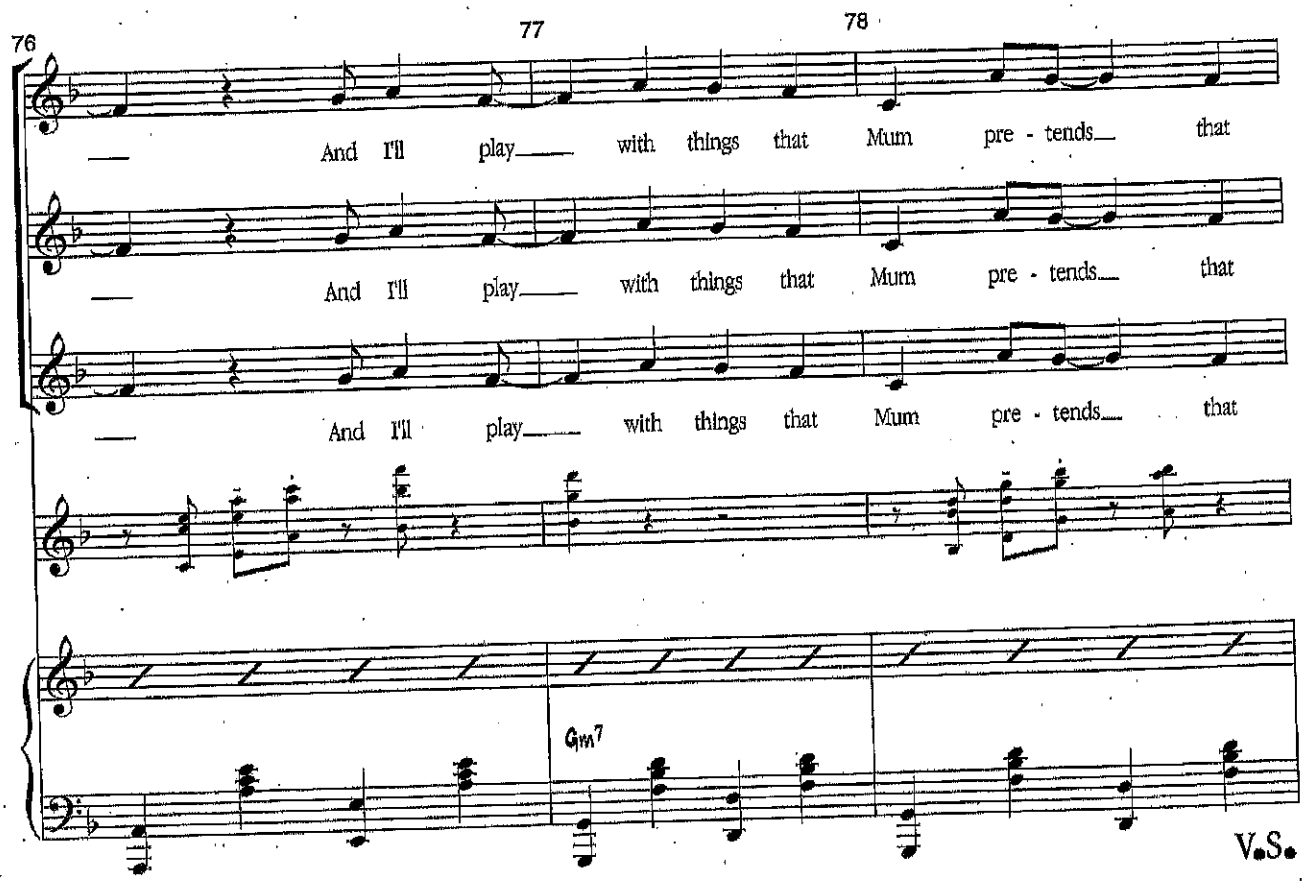
Fast (hard rock) ♩=116
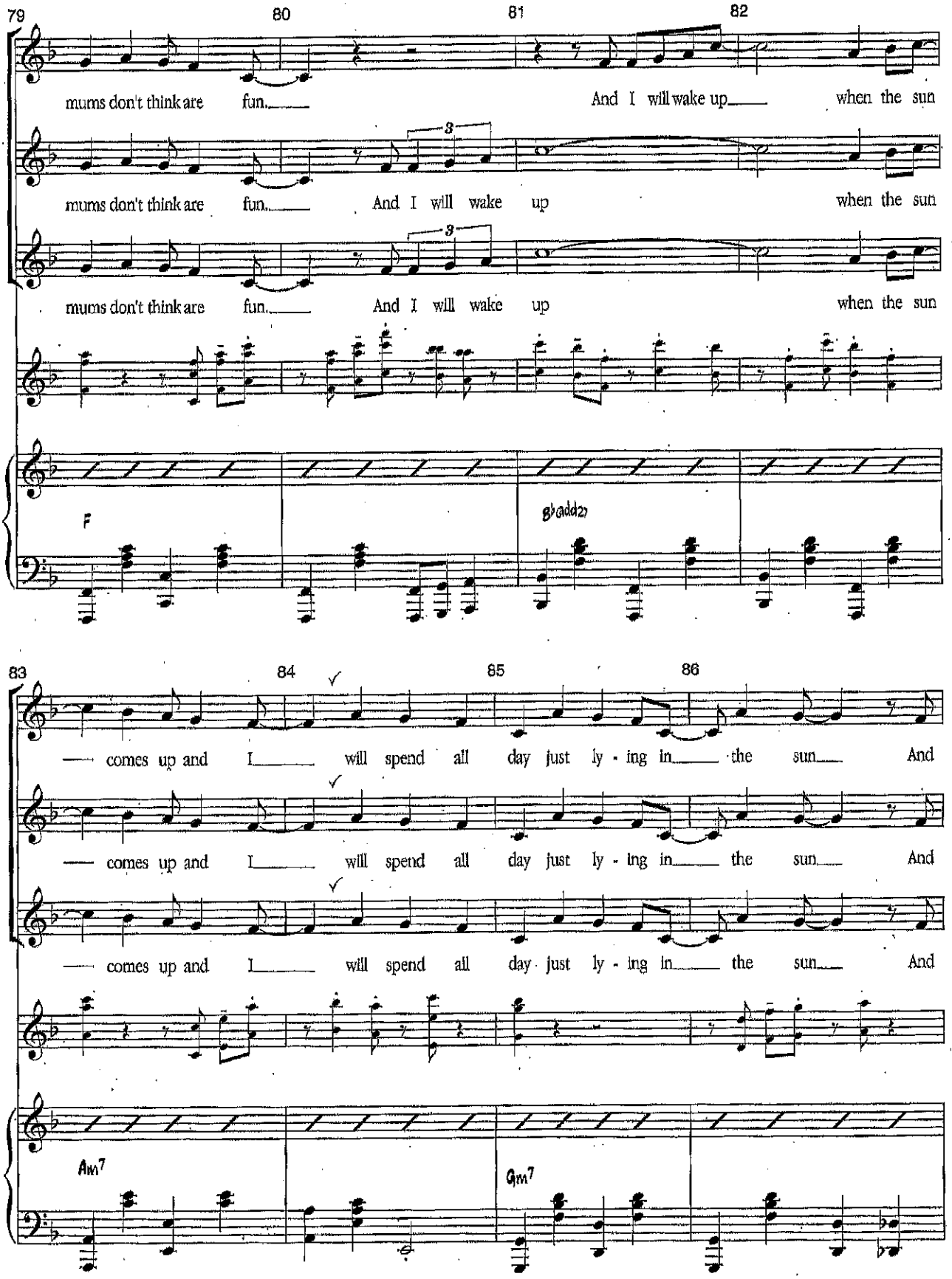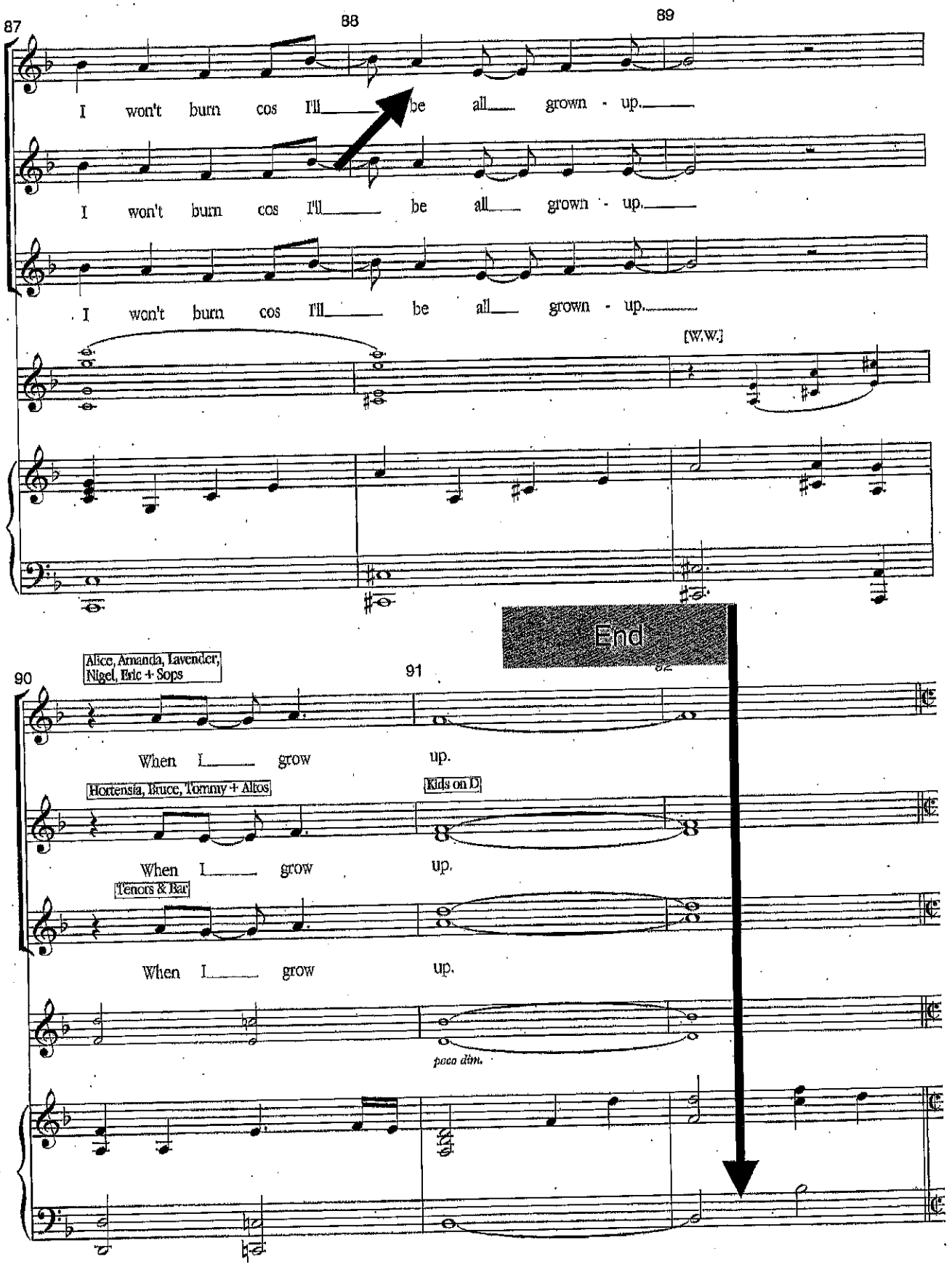



16
17
18
Re-volt - ing rhymes. We'll be Re-volt - ing child-ren 'Til our Re - volt - ing's done. And we'll
C5
G5
B5/F♯
E5
D5
End with "Battle Cheer"!
19
20
have the Trunch - bull bolt - ing. We're re - volt - ing! We are
Spiccato Strings
C5
B5
D5
E5
D
Em
[Drs: Fill]
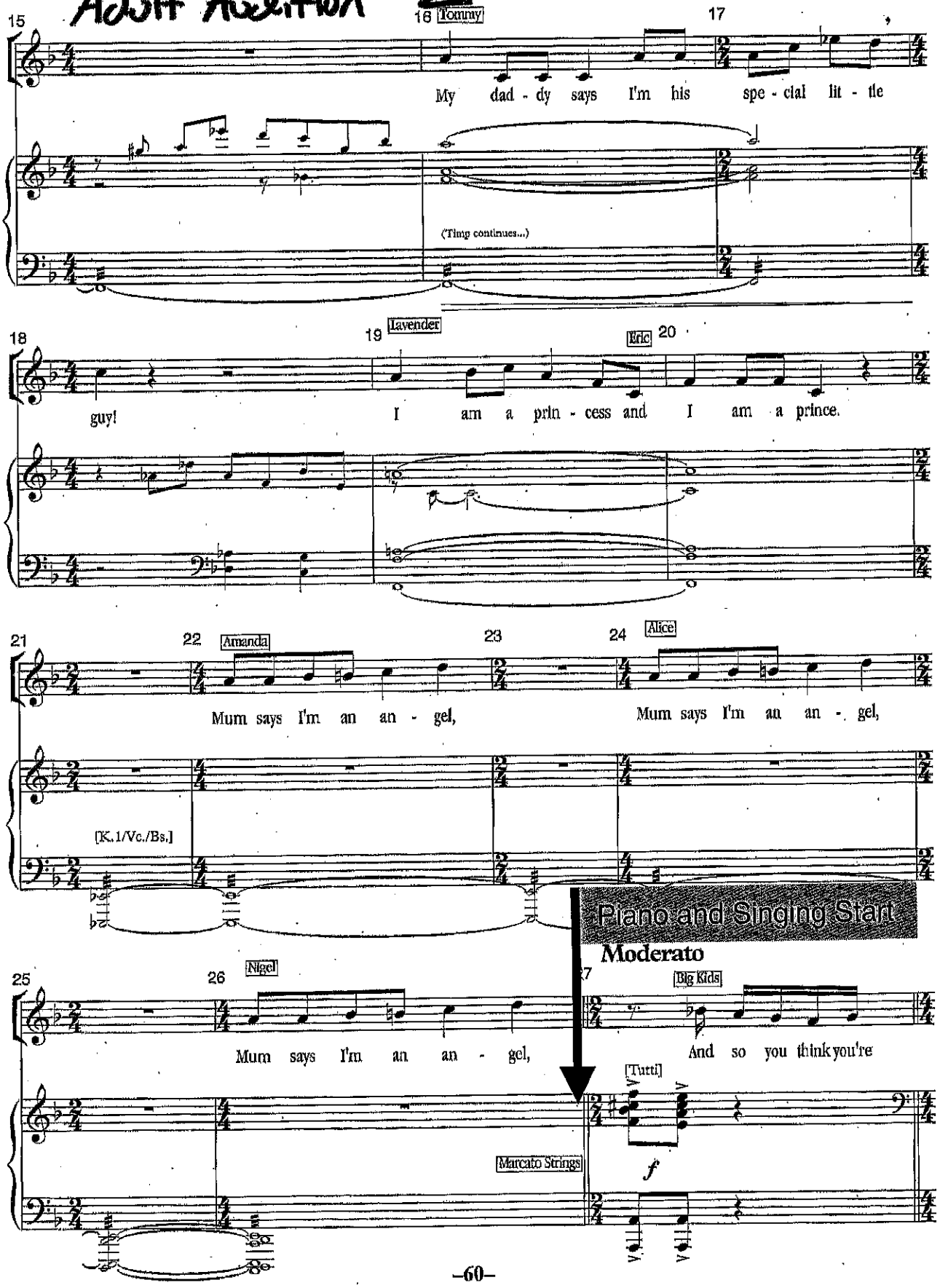
Boy Kid/
Adult Audition #1
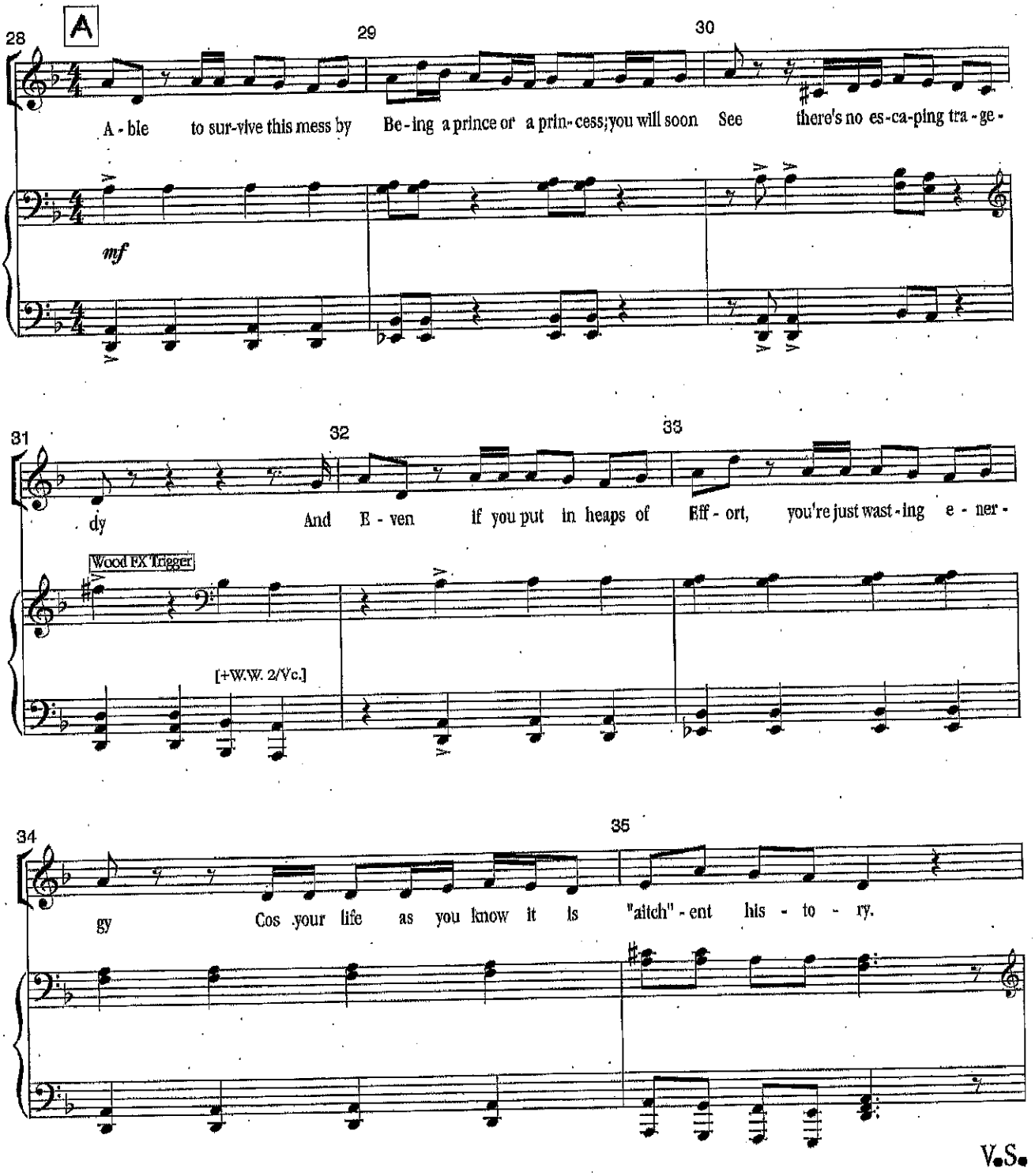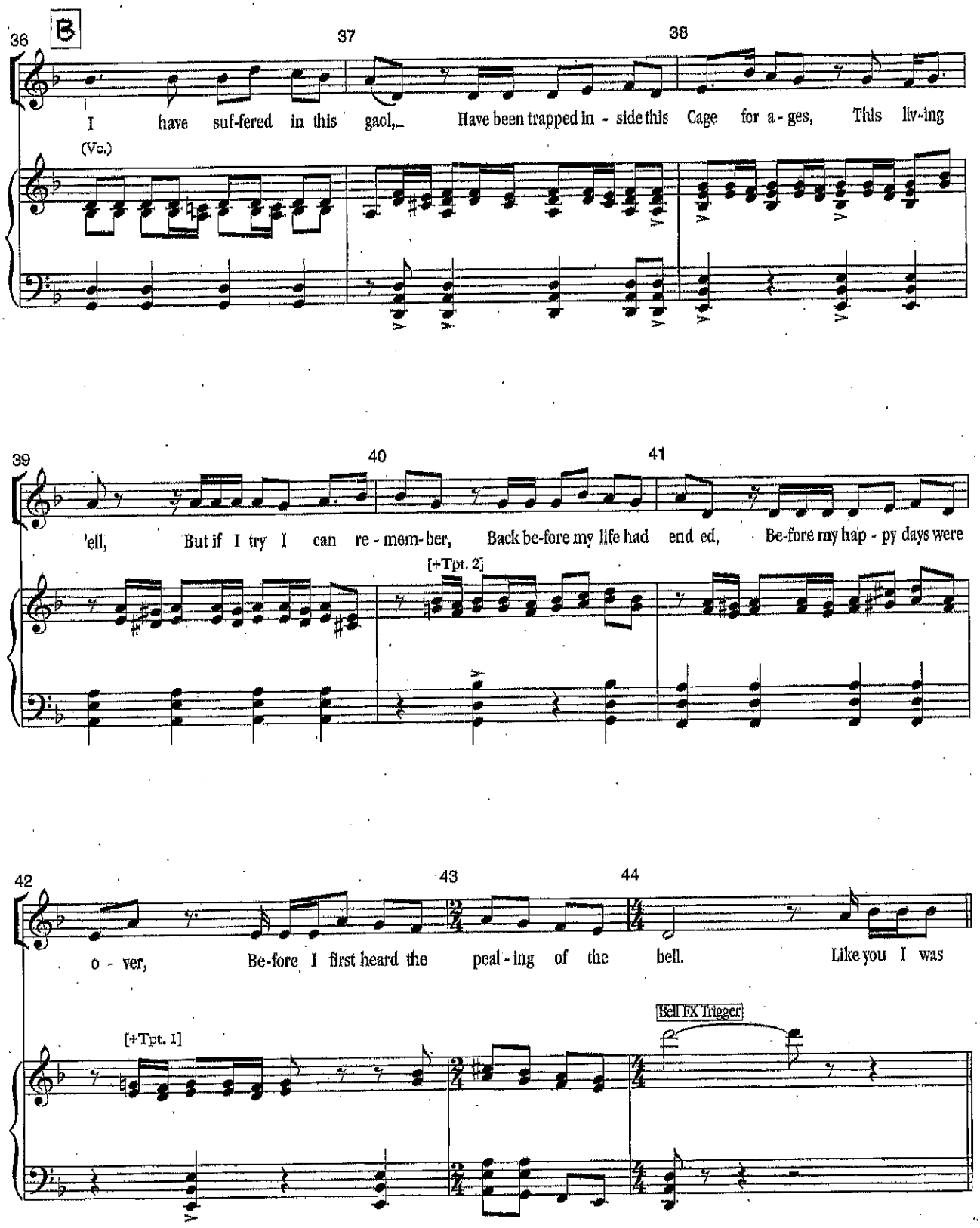



76
77
78
And I'll play with things that Mum pre - tends that
And I'll play with things that Mum pre - tends that
And I'll play with things that Mum pre - tends that
Gm7
V.S.
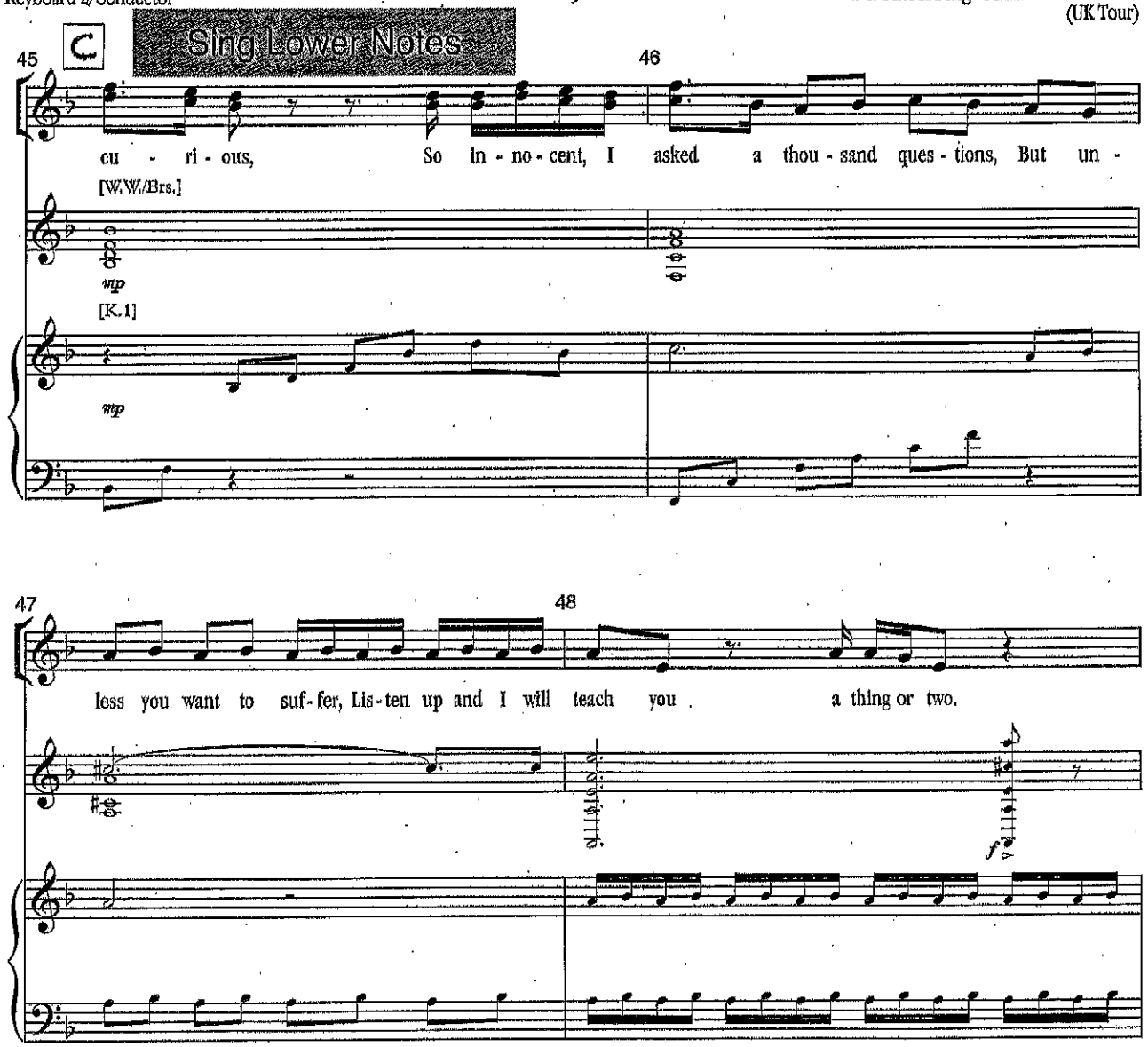

79
80
81
82
mums don't think are fun. And I will wake up when the sun
mums don't think are fun. And I will wake up when the sun
mums don't think are fun. And I will wake up when the sun
F
B♭add2
83
84
85
86
— comes up and I will spend all day just ly - ing in the sun And
— comes up and I will spend all day just ly - ing in the sun And
— comes up and I will spend all day just ly - ing in the sun And
Am7
Gm7


87
88
89
I won't burn cos I'll be all grown - up.
I won't burn cos I'll be all grown - up.
I won't burn cos I'll be all grown - up.
[W.W.]
End
90
Alice, Amanda, Lavender, Nigel, Eric + Sops
91
When I grow up.
Hortensia, Bruce, Tommy + Altos
Kids on D
When I grow up.
Tenors & Bar
When I grow up.
poco dim.
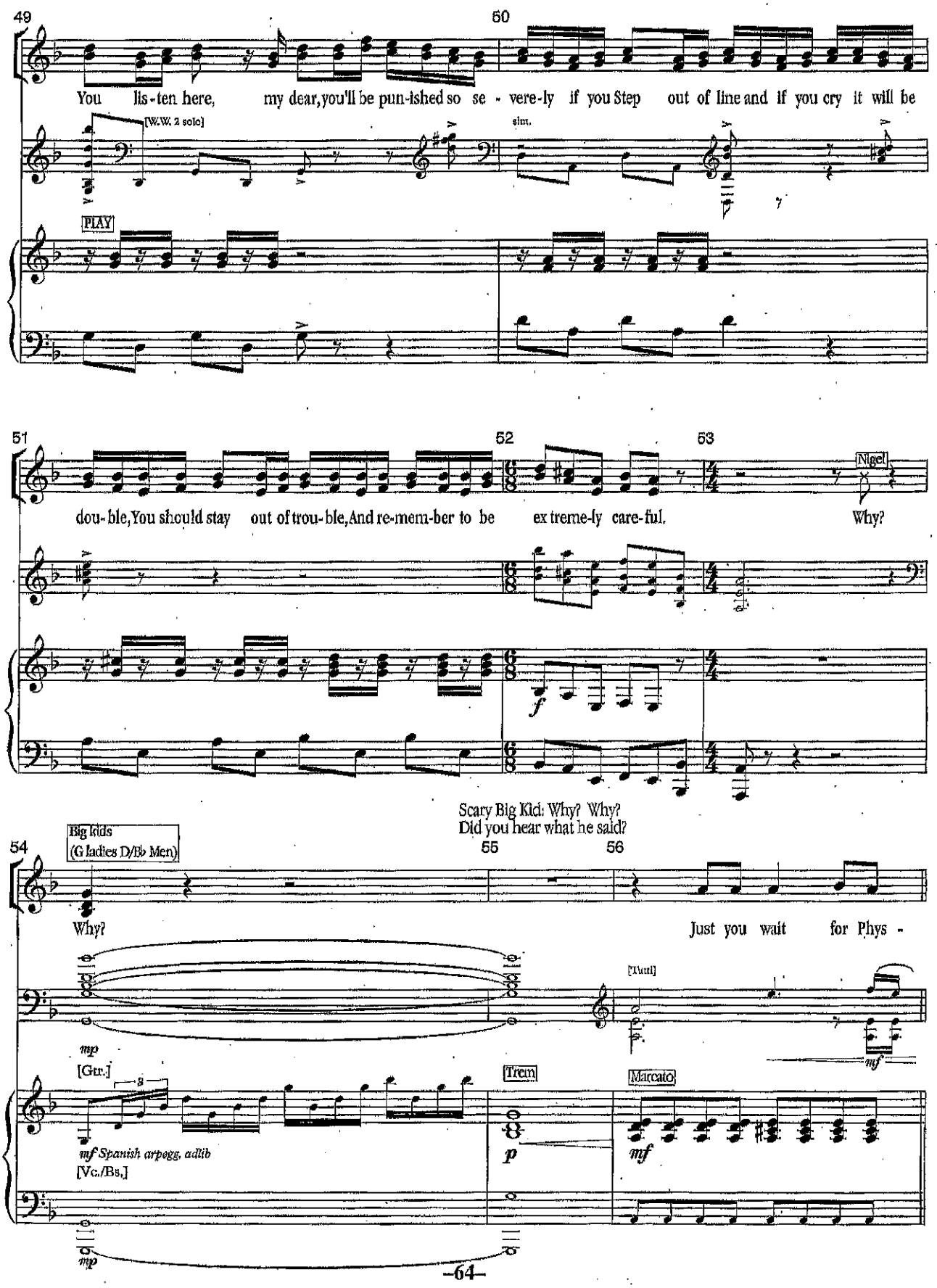

15
16 Tommy
17
My dad - dy says I'm his spe - cial lit - tle
(Timp continues...)
18
19 Lavender
Eric 20
guy!
I am a prin - cess and I am a prince.
21
22 Amanda
23
24 Alice
Mum says I'm an an - gel,
Mum says I'm an an - gel,
[K./1/Vc./Bs.]
Piano and Singing Start
Moderato
25
26 Nigel
27 Big Kids
Mum says I'm an an - gel,
And so you think you're
[Tutti]
Marcato Strings
f
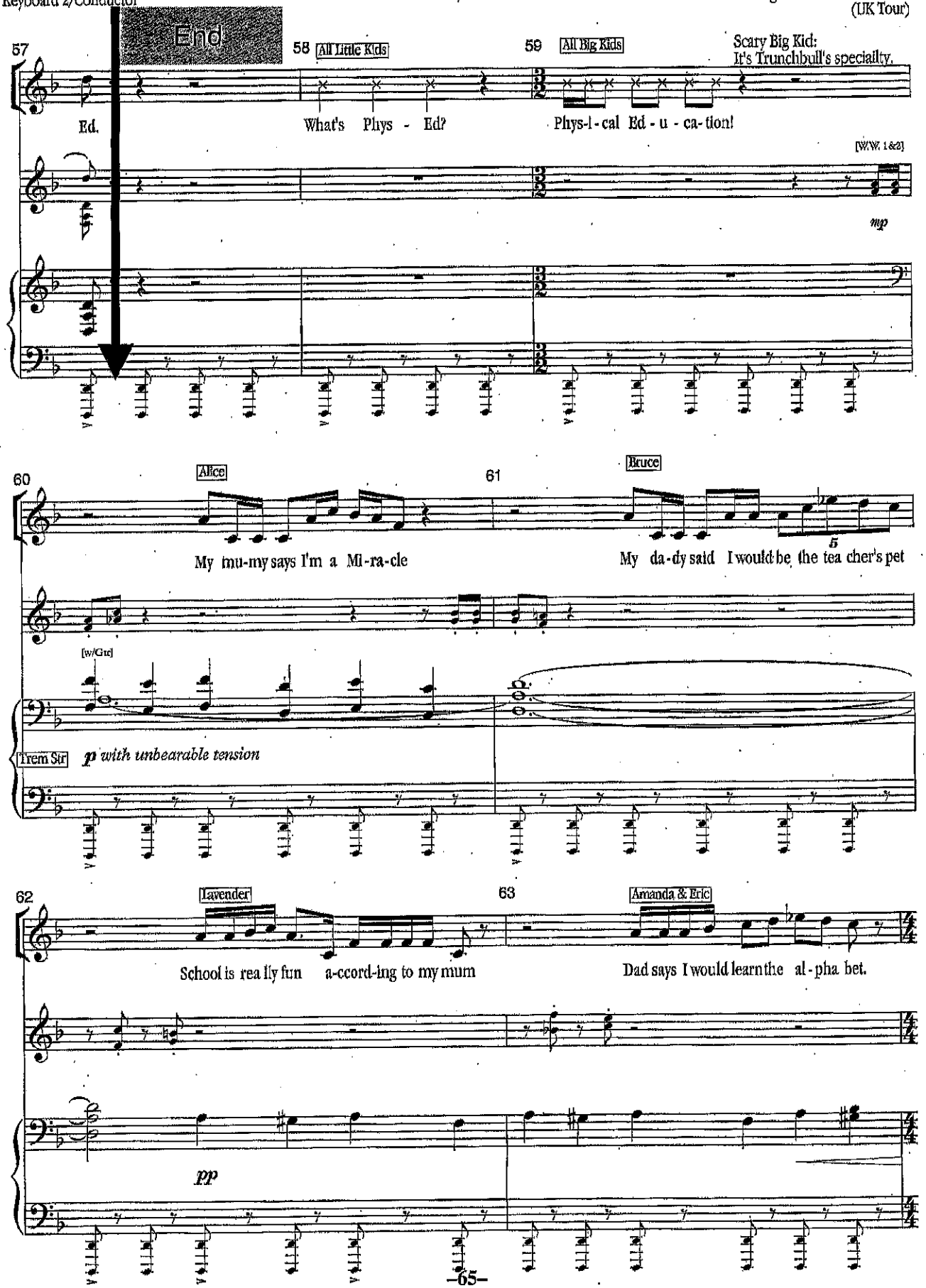

A
28
29
30
A - ble to sur-vive this mess by Be - ing a prince or a prin - cess; you will soon See there's no es - ca - ping tra - ge -
mf
31
32
33
dy And E - ven if you put in heaps of Eff - ort, you're just wast - ing e - ner -
Wood FX Trigger
[+W.W. 2/Vc.]
34
35
gy Cos your life as you know it is "aitch" - ent his - to - ry.
V.S.


36
B
37
38
I have suf-fered in this gaol, Have been trapped in - side this Cage for a - ges, This liv-ing
(Vc.)
39
40
41
'ell, But if I try I can re - mem-ber, Back be-fore my life had end ed, Be-fore my hap - py days were
[+Tpt. 2]
42
43
44
o - ver, Be-fore I first heard the peal - ing of the bell. Like you I was
[+Tpt. 1]
Bell FX Trigger


C
Sing Lower Notes
45
46
cu - ri - ous, So in - no - cent, I asked a thou - sand ques - tions, But un -
[W.W./Brs.]
mp
[K.1]
mp
47
48
less you want to suf - fer, Lis - ten up and I will teach you a thing or two.
8va
8va

V.S.


49
50
You lis-ten here, my dear, you'll be pun-ished so se - vere-ly if you Step out of line and if you cry it will be
[W.W. 2 solo]
sim.
PLAY
51
52
53
Nigel
dou-ble, You should stay out of trou-ble, And re-mem-ber to be ex treme-ly care-ful.
Why?
f
Scary Big Kid: Why? Why?
Did you hear what he said?
54
55
56
Big kids
(G ladies D/Eb Men)
Why?
Just you wait for Phys -
[Vocal]
mp
mf
[Gtr.]
mf Spanish arpegg. adlib
[Vc./Bs.]
Trem
Marcato
p
mf
mp


End
57
58 All Little Kids
59 All Big Kids
Scary Big Kid:
It's Trunchbull's specialty.
Ed.
What's Phys - Ed?
Phys-I-cal Ed - u - ca-tion!
[W.W. 1&2]
mp
60
Alice
61
Bruce
My mu-my says I'm a Mi-ra-cle
My da-dy said I would be the tea cher's pet
[w/Gtr]
Trem Str
p with unbearable tension
62
Lavender
63
Amanda & Eric
School is rea lly fun a-ccord-ing to my mum
Dad says I would learn the al-pha bet.
pp

① Matilda + Sergei

The Bulgarians turn up, sharp suits, sunglasses, their leader (SERGEI) last, sucking on a lollipop. One of the MEN looks through the Wormwoods stuff, pulls out the suitcase full of cash, looks inside, shows the money to Sergei. SERGEI gives an almost imperceptible nod, turns to Matilda, looks at her and pops the lolly from his mouth.

SERGEI

You are the Wormwood's daughter?

MATILDA

Yes.

SERGEI

Where is your father?

MATILDA

He's... I don't know.

SERGEI

The Wormwood, is a stupid man. And being stupid he assumed I was stupid too. And that is a very, very, stupid—and rude—thing to do.

MATILDA

Yes. But I'm afraid my father is quite rude and very, very stupid.

SERGEI

You know this? At least there is one clever one in the family.

The beefy MEN laugh. SERGEI raises a hand and THEY stop.

(looking at her)

What is your name, little girl?

MATILDA

Matilda.

SERGEI

I like you Matilda; you seem smart. Sadly, in my line of work I don't often get to meet smart people like you. Most of the people I deal with, their thinking is all backwards.

(2) Matilda / Miss Honey

MATILDA

What do you think it is? This thing with my eyes?

MISS HONEY

I... can't pretend that I know, Matilda. But I don't believe we should be frightened of it. I think it's something to do with that incredible mind of yours.

MATILDA

You mean, there's no room in my head for all my brains, so they have to squish out through my eyes?

Beat.

MISS HONEY

Well, not exactly but, yes something like that. You certainly are a special girl Matilda. I met your mother. She's... unusual. What about your father? Is he proud to have a daughter as clever as you?

MATILDA

Oh yeah. Very. He is very proud. He's very, very, very proud. He's always saying 'Matilda, I am very proud to have a daughter as...'

Beat.

That's not true, Miss Honey. That's not what he says. He's not proud at all. He calls me a liar and a cheat and a nasty little creep.

MISS HONEY

I see.

THEY have arrived at the cottage. They enter.

Here we are; home, sweet home.

MATILDA

Are you poor?

MISS HONEY

Yes. Yes, I am. Very.

MATILDA

Don't they pay teachers very much?

MISS HONEY

Well, they don't, actually. But I am even poorer than most, because of...

other reasons. You see I used to live with my aunt. But one day I was out walking and I came across this old shed – I fell completely in love with it. I ran to the farmer and begged him to let me move in. He thought I was mad! But he agreed and I've lived here ever since.

Wormwood / Michael / Matilda

(3)

MR WORMWOOD

One hundred and fifty five old bangers on my hands. All polished up, but the mileage on the clock telling the truth; that each one was... knackered. How could I possibly make the mileage go back? I couldn't very well drive each one backwards could I?

MICHAEL

Backwards.

MR WORMWOOD

When suddenly I had the most genius idea in the world! I ran into the workshop, grabbed a drill and, using my incredible mind, I attached the drill to the speedometer of the first car, turned it on and whacked it into reverse.

MICHAEL

Back-wards.

MR WORMWOOD

Yes, boy, backwards, backwards, exactly! A drill's motor whirls backwards thousands of times a second and within a few minutes I had reduced the mileage on that old rust bucket to practically nothing. I did it to every single car!

MICHAEL

Backwards!

MRS WORMWOOD

Stop talking now, darling, there's a good boy.

MR WORMWOOD

Ten minutes later the Russians show up. Great big nasty-faced apes, expensive suits, dark glasses; don't know who they thought they were.

MRS WORMWOOD

Russians are nocturnal, I saw it on a programme last night.

MATILDA

That was badgers, it was a programme about badgers.

MRS WORMWOOD

Same thing.

(to Mr Wormwood)

And? Did it work?

Beat. HE opens the suitcase: full of cash. THEY scream with joy.

Fantastico! Now I'll be able to afford Rudolpho all day long!

MATILDA

But you've cheated them! That's not fair at all; they trusted you and you've cheated them!

THEY stop dancing. Glare at Matilda.

MRS WORMWOOD

What is the matter with you? What have we done to deserve a child like you?

Playground,

KIDS young and old. LAVENDER comes up to Matilda.

4

LAVENDER

Matilda, can I ask you a question? Do all those brains in your head give you a headache? I mean it's got to hurt, all squished in there.

MATILDA

No, it's fine. I think they just... fit.

LAVENDER

Right. Well look, I'd better hang around just in case. If they start to squeeze out of your ears you're going to need help. I'm Lavender. And I think it's probably for the best if we're best friends.

SHE holds her hand out. THEY shake. Suddenly NIGEL runs on, panicked, terrified. He runs one way. Then the other. But neither seems to offer the protection he needs.

NIGEL

Hide me! Someone poured a whole can of treacle onto Trunchbull's chair! She sat down and when she got up her knickers stayed stuck to the seat! Someone told her I did it but I never and now she's after me!

MATILDA

That's not fair! That's not fair at all!

[redacted] KID 1

You're done kid. You're finished.

[redacted] KID 2

Once Agatha Trunchbull decides you're guilty you are squished.

[redacted] KID 3

Yesterday she caught Julius Rottwinkle eating a liquorice all-sort during science. She just picked him up, swung him around and threw him out of the window.

MATILDA

Don't listen to them! That didn't happen, they're trying to scare us.

NIGEL

Oh Matilda... they're saying she's going to put me in Chokey.

#8 – Chokey Chant

The BIG KIDS suddenly gasp.

MATILDA

W... what's chokey?

NIGEL

They say it's a cupboard in her office that she throws children into. They say she's lined it with nails and spikes and bits of broken glass...

Matilda / Lavender / Nigel / Kid 1 / Kid 2 / Kid 3

(5) Matilda / Mrs. Phelps

MRS PHELPS

Matilda! What a pleasure to see you here in the library again, are we?

MATILDA

Yes. I mean, my Mum wanted me to stay at home with her. She hates it when I go out. She misses me so much. Dad too, he loves having me around.

Beat.

But I think it's good for grownups to have their own space.

MRS PHELPS

Your parents must be so proud to have a girl as clever as you. And do you tell them lots of stories like you do with me? Oh, I love your stories, Matilda.

Beat.

And that's not a hint, by the way. But if you did happen to have a story you wanted to tell me—

MATILDA

Who was that lady?

MRS PHELPS

That lady? That was Miss Honey. She's going to be your teacher.

MATILDA

That lady... that lady is my...?

MRS PHELPS

Yes your teacher. Now look, are you going to tell me a story or not?

MATILDA

(still far away)

Once upon a time...



Bruce

BRUCE

(to the audience)

Okay, look, alright, I stole the cake. And honestly I was really, definitely, sort of almost thinking about owning up... maybe? But the thing was I was having a lot of trouble with my belly. You see, the Trunchbull's cake was so good that I'd scoffed it down too quick and now it was beginning to fight back.

HIS belly rumbles.

Ooops. See?

Rumble.

Matilda Callback Monologue

Once Upon a time, the two greatest circus performers in the world- an escapeologist who could escape from any lock that was ever invented and an acrobat who was so skilled it seemed as if she could actually fly- fell in love and got married.

They performed some of the most incredible feats together anyone has ever seen and people would come from miles around- Kings, Queens, Celebrities and Astronauts. And not just to see their skill, but also to see their love for each other, which was so great it was said that cats would purr as they pass and dogs would weep with joy.