

AUDITION SCENE 1: BRUCE

Okay! Look! All right! 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. Oops! See! (BURP)

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 chocolate-y gas wafted from my mouth and drifted across the class. Past Lavender. Past Alice. Past Matilda. And then, my great, big, beautiful chocolate-y burp, which now seemed to have a mind of its own, wafted full into the face of the Trunchbull!

AUDITION SCENE 2: DOCTOR and MRS. WORMWOOD

DOCTOR: I think we should have a talk.

(MRS WORMWOOD walks out from behind the curtain, heavily pregnant.)

MRS. WORMWOOD: So, what is it? What's wrong with me?

DOCTOR: Mrs. Wormwood, do you really have no idea?

MRS. WORMWOOD: Gas?

DOCTOR: Mrs. Wormwood, I want you to think very carefully. What do you think might be the cause of – this?

MRS. WORMWOOD: (Gasp) Am I . . . Am I . . . Look, am I fat?

DOCTOR: You're pregnant!

MRS. WORMWOOD: What?!

DOCTOR: You're going to have a baby.

MRS. WORMWOOD: But I've got a baby! I don't want another one. Isn't there something you can do?

DOCTOR: You're nine months pregnant!

MRS. WORMWOOD: Antibiotics, or . . . Oh, my good Lord! What about the Bi-Annual International Amateur Salsa and Ballroom Dancing Championships?

DOCTOR: A baby, Mrs. Wormwood. A child. The most precious gift the natural world can bestow upon us has been handed to you. A brand new human being! A life. A person. A wonderful new person is about to come into your life to bring love, and magic, and happiness, and wonder!

AUDITION SCENE 3: MATILDA

Once upon a time, the two greatest circus performers in the world – an escapologist 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 deep that it was said that cats would purr as they passed them, and dogs would weep with joy.

The moved into a beautiful old house at the edge of town, and in the evenings, they would walk and take the air. And each night, the children of the town would wait in anticipation, hoping for a glimpse of the shiny white scarf that the acrobat always wore, for then they knew that they had only to cry, "Tricks! Tricks!" and the great performers would instantly oblige with the most spectacular show, just for them.

But although they loved each other, although they were famous and everyone loved them, they were sad.