

MR WORMWOOD

Stupid, nasty, stinking, slimy, great big question-asking, how-dare-they-speak-to-me-like-that, who the hell do they think they are, flipping, filthy, nasty, stupid Russians!

MRS WORMWOOD

Oh, don't tell me we're not rich...

MR WORMWOOD

It's the mileage! They took one look at the mileage on the first car and said that these cars were knackered. I told them, I said the reason the mileage is so high is a manufacturing mistake.

MATILDA

Is that true?

MR WORMWOOD

Of course it's not true.

MATILDA

So you lied?

MR WORMWOOD

Of course I lied.

MATILDA

And they didn't believe you?

MR WORMWOOD

Of course they didn't believe me, I've got green hair!

MICHAEL

I've got hair.

MR WORMWOOD

And what's this? Another flaming book? What's wrong with the telly?

MRS WORMWOOD

She's got no respect, that one. It's all books and stories.

MATILDA

No, no, it's a lovely book, honest you should read it, I'm sure you'd—

MR WORMWOOD

Lovely? Here's what I think of your lovely!

#7 – Naughty Reprise (Superglue)

MATILDA

No! It's from the library, it's a library book!

HE rips the book up.

MRS WORMWOOD

You show the little brat!

MR WORMWOOD

Now get out of here you little... stink worm.

MATILDA looks at the book. Glares up at her father. But instead of saying anything SHE gathers the torn book up.

MATILDA

Do we have any superglue?

MR WORMWOOD

In the cupboard.

HE suddenly thinks of a hilarious joke.

And while you're at it

(pausing for effect – oh this is going to be good...)

why don't you stick your stupid book to your stupid head!

The WORMWOODS laugh at this as if it were the funniest thing in the world.

MATILDA leaves, the sound of their laughter in her ears.