“Matilda the Musical” Audition Monologue and Scene Selection

December 8–9, 2026

Please choose **one** of the following eight monologues for your initial audition.

MONOLOGUE SELECTION:

1. **MATILDA — The Acrobat and the Escapologist**

They 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.

They moved into a beautiful, old house on the edge of town, and in the evenings, they would walk and take in 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. But, although they loved each other, although they were famous, and everyone loved them, they were sad.

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2. **MATILDA — Protecting Nigel**

He's over there under those coats.

Where he’s been for the last hour actually.

Oh yes. You see unfortunately, Nigel suffers from the rare but chronic sleep disorder, narcolepsy. The condition is characterized by the sufferer experiencing bouts of chronic fatigue and falling suddenly asleep, often without knowing or any warning at all. You see he fell asleep and we put him in the coats for safety. Didn’t we?

Didn't we?

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

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3. **LAVENDER — The Newt Plan**

Hello. I'm Lavender by the way, Matilda's best friend. There's a bit coming up that’s all about me.

Well, not exactly about me, but I play a big part in it. But I'm not gonna say what happens because I don’t want to spoil it for you.

Alright, look, what I do is I volunteer to get the Trunchbull a jug of water. And then...

No! I don’t want to tell you any more because I don’t want to ruin it!

Well, on the way back I find a newt. A newt is like a really ugly lizard that lives in water, so I pick it up and — no! I will not say anymore!

I'm going to put the newt in the Trunchbull’s jug! It’s going to be brilliant!

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4. **MISS HONEY — Her Childhood**

I'm not strong like you, Matilda. You see, my father died when I was young. Magnus was his name. He was very kind. But when he was gone, my aunt became my legal guardian. She was mean and cruel like you can hardly imagine. And then, when I got my job as a teacher, she presented me with a bill for looking after me all those years. She'd written everything down: every tea bag, every electricity bill, every tin of beans. And she made me sign a contract to pay her back every penny. She even produced a document that said my father had given her his entire house.

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5. **TRUNCHBULL — Her Teaching Philosophy**

It has become clear to me, Honey, that you have no idea what you are doing. You believe in kindness and fluffiness and books and stories. That is not teaching! To teach the child, we must first break the child.

QUIET, YOU MAGGOTS!

Miss Honey, please understand that when I say, “Quiet, you maggots,” you are entirely included in that statement. Where is my jug of water?

Stupid girl.

Look at you. Flabby! Disgusting! Revolting! Revolting, I say! I think it’s time we toughened you all up with a little... phys ed.

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6. **MR. WORMWOOD — His “Genius” Car Scheme**

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?

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.

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!

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7. **MRS. WORMWOOD — Looks Versus Books**

Mind? Her mind? What are you goin' on about? Books? Nobody with a brain I know reads books! You really don't know anything, do you? I look nice … you don't. I'm not in favor of girls getting all clever pants, Miss Hussey. A girl should think about make-up and hair dye. Looks are more important than books. Now, look at you, look at me. You chose books, I chose looks.

Supplemental Excerpt:

MATILDA (will be read by someone in the audition room).
Mum, would you like to hear a story?

MRS. WORMWOOD
Don't be disgusting! Go on, creep on back to that library of yours or something. The sooner you're locked up in school, the better.

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8. **BRUCE — Confessing 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.

(Giant Burb)

Oops. See?

It was the biggest burp I have ever done. The biggest burp I have ever heard. I was like the entire world went silent for that burp to exist … and then, my big, beautiful, chocolaty burp wafted from my mouth with a mind of its own, and wafted full into the face of the Trunchbull.

---**OR**---

Please choose **one** of the following three scenes for your initial audition.

SCENE SELECTION:

(a reader will read the lines of your counterpart during the audition)

1. **Miss Honey and Trunchbull (choose either character)**

START: TRUNCHBULL

Enter!

For a second, SHE considers running away, but then SHE goes in...

Well don't just stand there like a wet tissue, get on with it.

MISS HONEY

Well, yes, Miss Trunchbull there's, in, in, in, in my class that is, there is, Mat, a little girl called Matilda Wormwood, and —

TRUNCHBULL

Daughter of Mr. Harry Wormwood, who owns Wormwood Motors. Excellent man. Told me to watch out for the brat, though, says she's a real wart.

MISS HONEY

Oh no, Headmistress. I don't think Matilda is that kind of child at all.

TRUNCHBULL

What is the school motto, Miss Honey?

Beat.

MISS HONEY

Bambinatum est maggitum.

TRUNCHBULL

Bambinatum est maggitum. Children are maggots. In fact, it must have been her who put that stink bomb under my desk this morning. I'll have her for that. Thank you for suggesting it.

MISS HONEY

But I didn't ... Miss Trunchbull, Matilda Wormwood is a genius.

TRUNCHBULL

(beat)

Nonsense! Haven't I just told you that she is a gangster?

MISS HONEY

She knows her times tables.

TRUNCHBULL

So, she's learnt a few tricks...

MISS HONEY

But she can read!

TRUNCHBULL

So can I.

MISS HONEY

I have to tell you, Headmistress, that in my opinion this little girl should be placed in the top form with the eleven year olds.

TRUNCHBULL

What? But she is a squib, a shrimp, an un-hatched tadpole. We cannot just "place her in with the eleven year olds" — what kind of society would that be? What about rules, Honey, rules?

MISS HONEY

I believe that Matilda Wormwood is an exception to the rules.

TRUNCHBULL
An exception?
To the rules?
In my school?
END OF SCENE

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2. **Matilda and Trunchbull** (choose either character)

START: TRUNCHBULL
Matilda Wormwood!
Matilda Wormwood! Where is —

MATILDA
(stepping forwards)
Yes, Miss Trunchbull.

TRUNCHBULL
Aha! So you admit it, do you?

MATILDA
Admit what, Miss Trunchbull?

TRUNCHBULL
This clot, this foul carbuncle is none other than a disgusting criminal, a denizen of the underworld, a member of the mafia! This morning you sneaked like a serpent into the kitchen and stole a slice of my private chocolate cake from my tea tray.

MATILDA
No, I did not!

MISS HONEY
Miss Trunchbull, Matilda's been here all morning.

TRUNCHBULL
Standing up for the little spitball, are you? Well this crime took place before school started. Therefore, she is...
(writing on the board)
guilty!

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!
END OF SCENE

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3. **Mr. Wormwood and Mrs. Wormwood** (choose either character)

START: MRS. WORMWOOD

And she keeps trying to tell me stories, Harry. Stories? Who wants stories? I mean it's not normal for a girl to be all thinking ...

MR. WORMWOOD

(into the phone)

I'm gonna call you straight back.

(hangs up, turning to his wife)

Would you please shut up! I'm trying to pull off the biggest business deal of my life and I have to listen to this.

SHE is shocked, but HE persists.

It's your fault; you spend us into trouble and you expect me to get us out. What am I, a flaming escapologist?

MRS. WORMWOOD

Escapologist he says! What about me then? I've got a whole house to look after — dinners don't microwave themselves you know! If you're an escapologist, I must be an acrobat to balance that lot — the world's greatest acrobat. I am off to bleach my roots and I shan't be talking to you for the rest of the evening, you ... horrid little man!

MR. WORMWOOD

But I'm going to make us rich!

MRS. WORMWOOD

(stops)

Rich?

(turns)

How rich?

MR. WORMWOOD

Very rich. Russian businessmen. Very, very stupid. Your genius husband is going to sell them one hundred and fifty-five knackered old bangers as ... brand new luxury cars!

END OF SCENE