

## MATILDA WEEK

### YTA DRAMA TASKS 06.06.20

Have a go at the drama task for your group below. A new task will be set each week. Feel free to send in videos of your work!

<b>Group 1 &amp; 2</b>	<p style="text-align: center;">Musical Theatre</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Practice learning the Matilda ‘Naughty’ dance that you learned earlier with Nadiah, using this link:</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MHWXfaN6ee4">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MHWXfaN6ee4</a></p> <p>Then perform it – remember to use strong facial expressions for different parts of the song.</p>
<b>Group 3 &amp; 4</b>	<p><b>Choose one of the character monologues from Matilda below, then learn and perform it:</b></p> <p><b><u>Bruce Bogtrotter</u></b></p> <p>“Ok - look, alright – I stole the cake! And honestly – I was really definitely sort of almost thinking about owning up! Well... 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 scoffed it down too quick. And now it was beginning to fight back...[stomach rumbles loudly] Oops... see?... and then right in the middle of Matilda getting blamed... [pause] It was the biggest burp I’d ever done! It was the biggest burp I’d ever heard. It was the biggest burp I’d have heard about. It was like the entire world went silent for that burp to exist. As a huge cloud of chocolaty gas wafted from my mouth and drifted across the class... past Lavender, past Alice, past Matilda, and then, my great big beautiful chocolaty burp took on a mind of its own... and it flew into the face of The Trunchbull!”</p>

### **The Trunchbull**

“In this world, children, there are two types of human being: the winners and the losers. I am a winner – I play by the rules and I win. But if I play by the rules and ... do not win, then something is wrong. Something is not working. If something is wrong, we have to put it right, even if it screams. What are you looking at? This class is going to have a very special spelling test. Any child that gets one single answer wrong shall go to chokey! You! spell, now let me see, spell newt. You’re going for a walk and it starts to rain.”

### **Mr Wormwood**

“I had 155 knackered 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 car backwards could I? Yeah, when suddenly I had the most genius idea in the world. I ran to the workshop and grabbed a drill, and using my incredible mind I attached the drill to the speedometer of the first car, turned it on and then wacked it in reverse! Now, the drill flying round backwards a thousand times a second, and within a few minutes I produced the mileage on the old dust bucket to practically nothing! I then did that to every single car!”

### **Lavender**

“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... 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!”

**Miss Honey**

“Well they don’t actually pay teachers very much. But I’m even poorer than most because of other reasons. You see, I used to live with my aunt and one day I was out walking and I came across this old shed; I fell completely in love with it. I grabbed the farmer and begged him to let me move in. He thought I was mad and he agreed and I’ve lived here ever since. 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 and horrible, like you can hardly imagine. And when I got my job as a teacher, she suddenly presented me with a bill for looking after me all those years. She had written everything down, every teabag, every electricity bill, every tin of beans. She made me sign a contract to pay her back, every penny. She even used a document to say that my father had given her his entire house.”