



**Auditions Saturday, February 26, 2022 - 10am at the Carson City Community Center**

**Auditioners should prepare a one minute musical theatre song of their choice and learn the dance posted on the website [www.youththeatrecarsoncity.com/auditions](http://www.youththeatrecarsoncity.com/auditions).**

Thank you for auditioning for the Youth Theatre Carson City production of *Matilda, Jr!* We are so excited to have in our program! Here is some information you will need. First, make sure you've filled out your audition form completely, turned it in, and read through this information packet carefully.

#### **What is Roald Dahl's *Matilda Jr.*?**

Based on the classic children's book by Roald Dahl, *Matilda Jr.* is the story of an extraordinary girl who dares to take a stand and change her own destiny.

Rebellion is nigh in *Matilda, Jr.*; a gleefully witty ode to the anarchy of childhood and the power of imagination! Matilda has astonishing wit, intelligence...and special powers! She's unloved by her cruel parents but impresses her schoolteacher, the highly loveable Miss Honey. Matilda's school life isn't completely smooth sailing, however - the school's mean headmistress, Miss Trunchbull, hates children and just loves thinking up new punishments for those who don't abide by her rules. But Matilda has courage and cleverness in equal amounts, and could be the school pupils' saving grace! Packed with high-energy dance numbers and catchy songs, this story of a girl who dreams of a better life and the children she inspires will have audiences rooting for the "revolting children" who are out to teach the grown-ups a lesson.

#### **What Happens After Auditions?**

Audition results will be posted shortly after today's audition on our website, [www.youththeatrecarsoncity.com](http://www.youththeatrecarsoncity.com) and will be sent to the e-mail listed on your audition form. The first rehearsal will be held **Tuesday, March 1, 2022 4-6pm at Western Nevada Performing Arts Center**, during which we will hand out scripts and other important materials.

Rehearsals will be held Tuesdays and Thursdays 4-6pm. Those cast will not be required to attend all rehearsals, but you are expected to attend all rehearsals you are scheduled for. Please note: no one will be excused from a scheduled rehearsal to attend another rehearsal. There will be mandatory rehearsals the weeks of July 11-21 at the Carson City Community Center. The production will run two weekends July 22-31, 2022 in the Bob Boldrick Theatre at the Carson City Community Center.

It is very important that you list ANY and ALL conflicts you might have, including any other productions or extra curricular activities you are involved in, family vacations, school events, etc. on your audition form as they may affect casting and will help us create an effective rehearsal schedule. All registration, payment arrangements and scholarship forms must be turned in by the beginning of rehearsal on March 1. Students will not receive scripts or other production materials until tuition is received or payment arrangements have been made.

**Please be aware that there will be no parents, family or friends allowed backstage or in the dressing rooms at any time during this production, except those that are assigned to work during performances. There will, however, be responsible adult supervision at all times. If your child is not able to prepare for the show by themselves or with the help of a responsible chaperone, please reconsider having them audition.**

#### **Parent Volunteers**

We encourage all of our parents to be involved in some way during the rehearsal and production process. There is something for everyone of all skill sets and interests! Volunteer opportunities may include sewing, set construction, painting, ticket sales, marketing, fundraising, answering phones, etc. Please let us know if you are interested in volunteering.

#### **Facebook Rehearsal Page**

We use our Facebook rehearsal page as a major mode of communication between our staff, parents and students. Each family cast in the show needs to have a working Facebook account and ask to join the group "YTCC Rehearsal Page." Even if you don't want to engage in any other aspect of Facebook, you need to create an account to access important information about the production.

**Roles to be cast:**

**Many roles will be double cast.**

**THE ADULTS**

**Agatha Trunchbull** The quintessential terrifying tyrant. As headmistress, she runs her school like a dictator, making up arbitrary rules to suit her every whim and dreaming up creative punishments. The Trunchbull can be played by an actor of any gender (though the character is female). Strong character acting and singing.

**Miss Honey** A teacher at Matilda's school. She is kind, generous, and really cares about the children despite her own desperate circumstances. Strong singing and acting.

**Mr. Wormwood** Matilda's father. He is egotistical, rude, and not very bright, not to mention a liar. Though Mr. Wormwood is not a good person and he is mean to Matilda, his harebrained schemes are hilariously funny. Strong character acting and comedic timing.

**Mrs. Wormwood** Matilda's mother. Like her husband, she dislikes Matilda and does not understand why her daughter loves to read. Mrs. Wormwood is selfish, obsessed with her own appearance, and believes everything she sees on TV. Her dancing lessons with Rudolpho are the most important part of her day. Strong character acting and comedic timing. Dance preferred.

**Mrs. Phelps** The kindly librarian who loves hearing Matilda's stories. Strong acting.

**Escapologist** A character of Matilda's creation. Everything this character does is grand and exaggerated - he's performing for the cheap seats. Strong singing and dramatic acting. Dance preferred.

**Acrobat** A product of Matilda's imagination. Strong singing and dramatic acting. Dance preferred.

**Rudolpho** Mrs. Wormwood's self-obsessed dance teacher. Strong comedic acting and dancing. Fake Italian accent required.

**Sergei** A customer swindled by Mr. Wormwood who may or may not have ties to the Russian mafia. Strong character acting.

**Parent Ensemble** Includes several featured soloists.

**THE KIDS**

**Matilda Wormwood** The hero of the show. She's brilliant, resilient, creative, and kind, despite growing up in difficult circumstances. Her parents treat her poorly, but Matilda escapes into a world of books, which puts her reading level far above the others in her class, and she develops a bit of magical power in an effort to defeat Trunchbull. Strong singing and acting.

**Lavender** One of the kids at school with Matilda. She is kind and bright (though not as brilliant as Matilda) and quickly decides that Matilda is her best friend. Strong acting, singing and dancing.

**Bruce** One of Matilda's schoolmates. He has the bad luck to get caught after eating Trunchbull's cake. Strong singing, acting and dancing.

**Amanda Thripp** A student at school with Matilda. Her featured moment is when Trunchbull throws her through the air using her pigtails. Strong singing, acting and dancing.

**Featured Little Kids** Includes Eric, Hortensia, Alice, Tommy and Nigel. Strong singing, acting and dancing.

**Michael** Matilda's brother. He is not very bright, though he is the apple of his father's eye. Strong comedic acting.

**Featured Big Kids** Unnamed characters who terrorize the little kids. Strong singing, acting, and dancing.

**Little Kid Ensemble** Includes several featured soloists.

**Big Kid Ensemble** Includes several featured soloists.

## CALLBACK MATERIALS


After the initial auditions, some actors will be asked to stay and read or sing for specific roles.

### Featured Little Kids

#### Miracle m.28-35

**ALL KIDS:**  
(all quite short)


28



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  
day doc chopped the um - bi - li - cal cord it's been  
clear\_\_there's no peer\_\_ for a mi - ra - cle like me.

#### Revolting Children m.1-6

**BRUCE:**



Woah!\_\_\_\_\_

2

Ne-ver a-gain will she get the best\_\_ of me,

3

Ne-ver a-gain will she take a - way my free -

4

dom, And we won't for - get\_\_ the day\_\_ we

Poco a poco a tempo  
(BRUCE:)

5

fought for the right to be a lit - tle bit naugh - ty!

# Big Kids & Parents - School Song m. 27-44

26 NIGEL: BIG KIDS:

Mum says I'm an an-gel, And so you think you're

28

A - ble to sur-vive this mess by

29

Be - ing a prince or a prin - cess; you will soon

30

See there's no es-ca-ping tra-ge - dy And

32

E-ven if you put in heaps of Eff-ort, you're just wast-ing e-ner-

34

gy Cos your life as you know it is an-cient his-to-ry.

36

I have suf-fered in this jail,— Have been trapped in-side this

38

Cage for a - ges, This pris-on cell, But if I try I can re-

40

mem - ber, Back be - fore my life had

41

end - ed, Be - fore my hap - py days were

42

o - ver, Be - fore I first heard the peal-ing of the

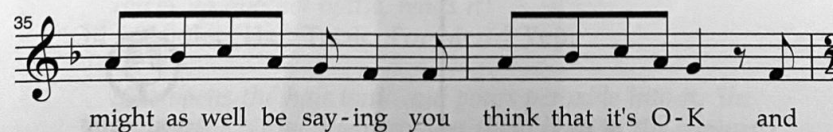
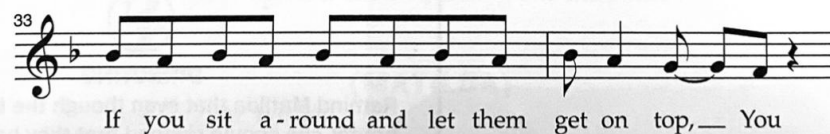
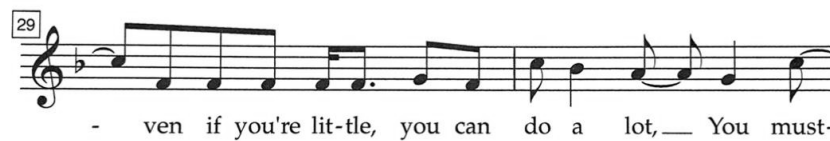
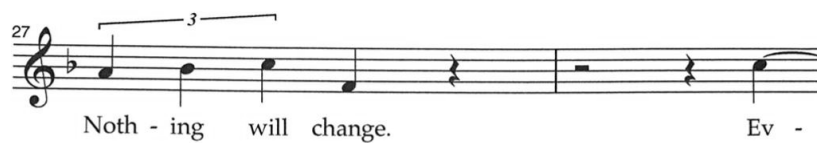
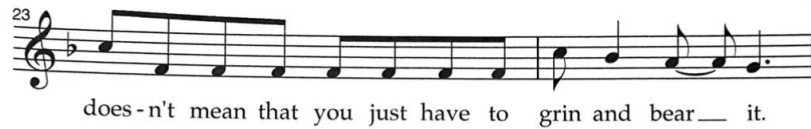
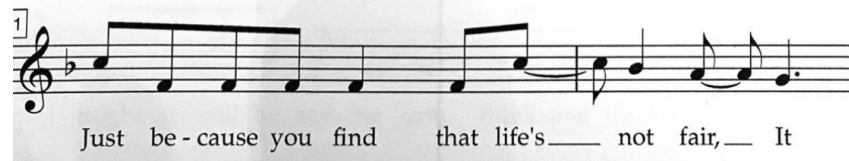
(School bell rings.)

44

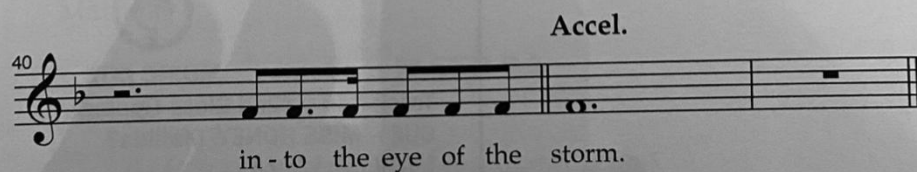
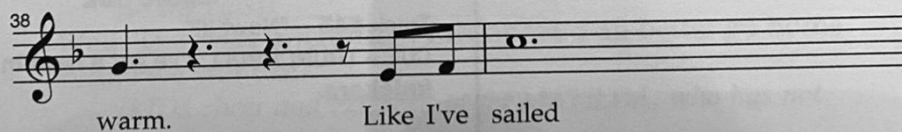
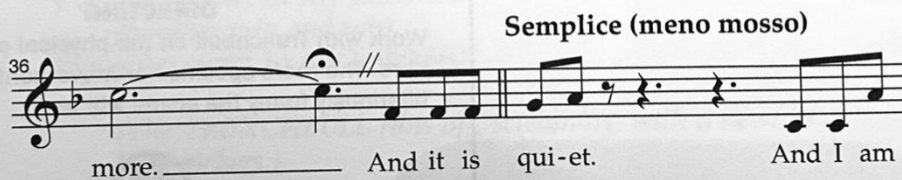
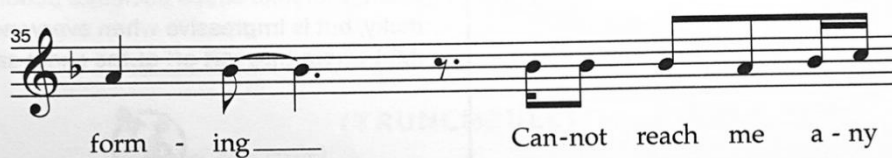
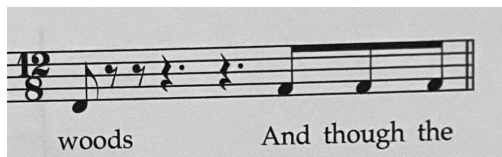
bell. Like you I was



Matilda  
Naughty m.21-42



Matilda  
Quiet m.32-end



## Harmony - Bruce m.55-62

55 (ALL:)

fin - ished! You'll fit it in! What - e-ver you do just don't give in!

PART 1:

57

Don't let her win! Come on — Bruce, — be our

PART 2:

Don't let her win! Come on — Bruce, — be our

59

he - ro, Co - ver your - self in

he - ro, Co - ver your - self in

61


choc - 'late glo - ry!

choc - 'late glo - ry!

Rit.


# Miss Honey - This Little Girl m. 18-end

18 19 **Very freely**



But this lit - tle girl, this mi - ra -

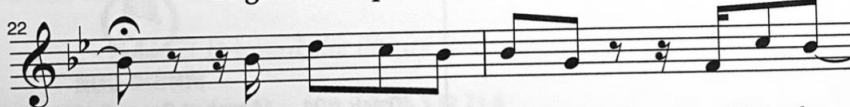
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cle... She seems not to know — that she's spe - cial at all.


**In gentle tempo**

22



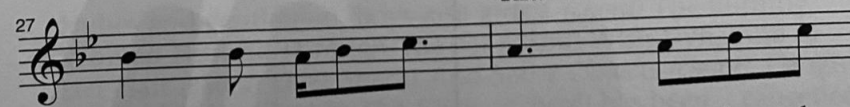
— And what sort of teach - er would I be —

24



— if I let this lit - tle girl fall? I can


27 **Rit.**



see this lit - tle girl needs some - bo - dy

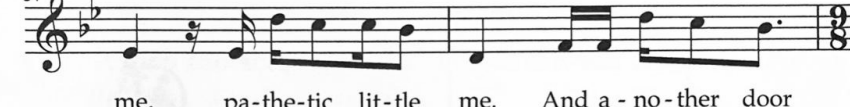
**Freely again**

29



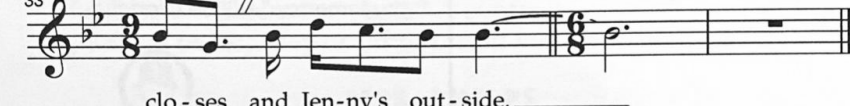
strong — to fight by her side. In - stead she's found

31



me, pa - the - tic lit - tle me. And a - no - ther door

33 **Rit.**

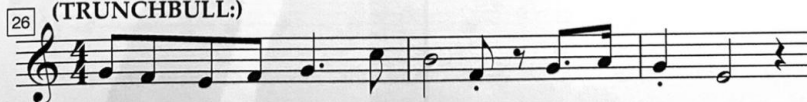


clo - ses and Jen - ny's out - side. —

Miss Trunchbull  
Hammer m.26-40

Simply

(TRUNCHBULL:)



If you want to throw the ham-mer for your count-ry



You have to stay in-side the cir-cle all the



time. If you want to make the team you don't need



hap-pi-ness or self-es-teem, You just need to keep your

(TRUNCHBULL:) Sing, children!

(TRUNCHBULL:)



feet in-side the line. 2! 3! 4!

**Miss Trunchbull**  
**Smell of Rebellion m.12-27**

11 The smell of re - bel -

13 - lion comes out in the sweat, — and Phys -

15 Ed will get you sweat-ing. And it won't be

17 long be - fore I smell the pong of

19 aid - ing and a - bet-ting. — A bit of Phys -

21 Ed will tell us who has a head full of re-bel - li - ous

23 thoughts. HOLD! HOLD! Just like a rot-ten egg floats to the

26 top of a buc-ker of wa - ter. A whiff of in-sur-  
(blows her whistle)

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It consists of eight staves of music, each with a vocal line and lyrics. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, accessible style. The lyrics are: 'The smell of re - bel -', '- lion comes out in the sweat, — and Phys -', 'Ed will get you sweat-ing. And it won't be', 'long be - fore I smell the pong of', 'aid - ing and a - bet-ting. — A bit of Phys -', 'Ed will tell us who has a head full of re-bel - li - ous', 'thoughts. HOLD! HOLD! Just like a rot-ten egg floats to the', and 'top of a buc-ker of wa - ter. A whiff of in-sur-'. There are three measures of rest (marked with 'x') in measure 23. A triplets (marked with a '3' and a bracket) are present in measures 13, 15, 19, 21, 23, and 26. The score ends with a key signature change to one flat (B-flat) in measure 26.

## Reading #1: Matilda, Mr. Wormwood, Mrs. Wormwood, Michael

MR. WORMWOOD: (*On the phone*) Yes, sir. That's right, sir. One hundred and fifty five brand new luxury cars, sir.

MRS. WORMWOOD: (*Screams, noticing Matilda reading a book*). Ahhhh! Harry!

MR. WORMWOOD: Hang on -

MRS. WORMWOOD: Look at this, she's reading a book. That's not normal for a five year old. I think she might be an idiot.

MATILDA: (*Reading out loud*) Listen to this: "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times..."  
(*Mrs. Wormwood covers her ears.*)

MR. WORMWOOD: Stop scaring your mother with that book, boy!

MATILDA: I'm a girl.

MRS. WORMWOOD: And she keeps trying to tell me stories, Harry. That's not normal for a girl to be all thinking -

MR. WORMWOOD: (*Into the phone*) I'm gonna call you straight back. (*Hangs up. To Mrs. Wormwood*). I'm trying to pull off the biggest business deal of my life and I have to listen to this?

MRS. WORMWOOD: What about me? I've got a whole house to look after, dinners don't microwave themselves, you know! I am off to bleach my roots and I shan't be talking to you for the rest of the evening.

MR. WORMWOOD: But I'm going to make us rich.

MRS. WORMWOOD: How rich?

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

MATILDA: But that's not fair! The cars will break down, what about the Russians?

MR. WORMWOOD: Fair? Listen to the boy!

MATILDA: I'm a girl.

MR. WORMWOOD: Fair does not get you anywhere, you thick-headed twit brain! All I can say is thank heavens Michael has inherited his old man's brains, eh son?

MICHAEL: (*Watching TV*) Mi-chael.

MRS. WORMWOOD: Well, I shall take the money when you earn it. And I shall spend it. But I shan't enjoy it because of the despicable way in which you have spoken to me tonight. (*Exits.*)

MR. WORMWOOD: (*To Matilda*) This is your fault! With your stupid books and your stupid reading!

MATILDA: But that's not right!

## Reading #2: Matilda, Mrs. Phelps, Acrobat, Escapologist

MRS. PHELPS: Matilda! What a pleasure to see you here in the library again.

MATILDA: Yes. (*Lying*) I mean, my mum wanted me to stay home with her. But I think it's good for grown ups 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 stories like you tell me? Oh, I love your stories, Matilda. That's a hint, by the way.

MATILDA: (*Begins to tell a story*) Once upon a time...the two greatest circus performers in the world - an Escapologist and an Acrobat - fell in love and got married.

ACROBAT: (*Appearing in Matilda's imagination. Matilda continues to pantomime telling the story.*) They performed some of the most incredible feats together and people would come from miles around!

ESCAPOLOGIST: Kings, queens, celebrities, and astronauts. And not just to see their skill but also to see their love for one another.

MATILDA: Which was so deep that it was said cats would purr as they passed them and dogs would weep with joy.

ACROBAT: They moved into a beautiful old house...

ESCAPOLOGIST: And although they loved each other - they were sad.

MATILDA: Their sadness overwhelmed them and their work became the only place they could escape the tragedy of their lives. So they decided to perform the most dangerous feat ever known to man. It is called...

ACROBAT: The Burning Woman Hurling Through The Air With Dynamite In Her Hair Over Sharks And Spiky Objects...

ESCAPOLOGIST: Caught By The Man Locked In The Cage.

ACROBAT: And it is the most dangerous feat ever known to man.

ACROBAT, ESCAPOLOGIST, MATILDA: It is our destiny.

(*MRS. PHELPS gasps.*)

MATILDA: (*Interrupts the story*) Mrs. Phelps, where's the revenge section?

MRS. PHELPS: What? Is there a child at school who's behaving like a bully?

MATILDA: Not a child exactly. Do you want to hear the next part of the story?

MRS. PHELPS: What are we waiting for?

MATILDA: (*Back in the story*) As they prepared themselves for the most dangerous feat that had ever been performed, the Acrobat gave her husband a kiss.

ACROBAT: Smile - we have done this a thousand times.

ESCAPOLOGIST: First I escape from the cage, lean out, catch you with one hand, grab a fire extinguisher with the other, and put out the flames on your specially designed dress before they reach the dynamite and blow your head off!

MRS. PHELPS: Ahhh! Sorry, go on.

MATILDA: The trick started well. The moment the dress was set alight, the Acrobat swung into the air. She hurled over the sharks and spiky objects - suddenly the padlocks pinged open and the huge chains fell away - the door flung open and the Escapologist reached out to catch his wife and child.

MISS PHELPS: Oh, I can't look!



### Reading #3: Miss Honey, Miss Trunchbull

*(MISS HONEY crosses to Trunchbull's door. She starts to knock...but hesitates.)*

MISS HONEY: Don't be pathetic. Just knock on the door. *(She knocks)*

TRUNCHBULL: Enter! *(Miss Honey doesn't move.)* Well, don't just stand there like a wet tissue, get on with it.

MISS HONEY: Miss Trunchbull there's, in, in, in my class there is a little girl called Matilda Wormwood -

TRUNCHBULL: Daughter of Mr. Harry Wormwood who owns Wormwood Motors. Excellent man. Told me to watch out for the little 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?

MISS HONEY: Bambinatum est magitum.

TRUNCHBULL: Bambinatum est magitum. 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: Nonsense!

MISS HONEY: Headmistress, it is my opinion that this little girl should be placed with the eleven year olds.

TRUNCHBULL: We cannot just "place her 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?

MISS HONEY: W-w-w-well, I must tell you, Headmistress, that it is my intention to help this little girl. W-w-w-whether you like it or not!

### READING #4: Miss Honey, Mrs. Wormwood, Rudolfo

*(MISS HONEY is at the Wormwoods' door. She gestures to knock, hesitates, and then decides to knock. Mrs. Wormwood and Rudolfo are stretching, preparing to dance.)*

MRS. WORMWOOD: Who is it?

MISS HONEY: Oh, yes, um, hello, my name is Miss Honey. Matilda's teacher?

MRS. WORMWOOD: Bit busy right now...

MISS HONEY: It will only take a moment.

MRS. WORMWOOD: Oh, well, come in if you must. This is Rudolfo, he's my dance partner. We're rehearsing.

RUDOLFO: Ciao *(chow)*.

MISS HONEY: Ah, parle italiano? Bene.

RUDOLFO: *(Beat)* What? *(To Mrs. Wormwood)* Who is this, Babe? You know what interruptions do to my energy flow.

MRS. WORMWOOD: What do you want, Miss Chutney?

MISS HONEY: It's Miss Honey. Well, as you know, Matilda is in the bottom class and children in the bottom class aren't really expected to read -

MRS. WORMWOOD: Well, stop her reading then. Lord knows we've tried.

RUDOLFO: *(Dancing)* I'm in the zone, Doll. I can feel it in my hips. Don't waste this.

MRS. WORMWOOD: I'm not in favor of girls getting all clever pants, Miss Hussey. Looks are more important than books. Now, look at you, look at me. You chose books, I chose looks. Good day.

## Reading #5: Lavender, Matilda, Nigel, Amanda, Trunchbull

LAVENDER: Matilda, 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: Well, I'd better hang around just in case they start to squeeze out of your ears. I'm Lavender. And I think it's probably for the best if we're best friends.

*(Lavender holds her hand out. They shake. Nigel enters, panicked.)*

NIGEL: Hide me! Someone poured a whole can of treacle onto Trunchbull's chair! Someone told her I did it and now she's after me!

MATILDA: That's not fair.

AMANDA: Once Agatha Trunchbull decides you're guilty, you are squished.

NIGEL: They're saying she's going to put me in chokey.

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

MATILDA: Alright, when did this happen?

NIGEL: Twenty minutes ago. Why? *(spotting Trunchbull)* She's coming!

MATILDA: You'd better hide. Quick! Blazers!

NIGEL: Please don't tell her where I am, Matilda, she'll -

MATILDA: Now!

*(The kids throw their coats on Nigel, hiding him from Trunchbull then stand in an inspection line.)*

TRUNCHBULL: Where is that maggot Nig-el?

MATILDA: He's over there under those coats. *(The kids look at Matilda, horrified at her betrayal.)* Where he's been for the last hour actually.

TRUNCHBULL: What? An hour?

MATILDA: Oh yes. Nigel suffers from a rare but chronic sleeping disorder called narcolepsy. The sufferer falls asleep, often without any warning. We put him under the coats for safety. Didn't we? *(The kids stare open-mouthed)* Didn't we?

LAVENDER: Definitely!

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

NIGEL: *(Stretching)* Is it time for school yet, mum? Hello? What am I doing here? This isn't my bedroom at all! Oh, hello Miss Trunchbull.

TRUNCHBULL: Amanda Thripp!

AMANDA: Yes, Miss Trunchbull?

TRUNCHBULL: What have I told you about wearing pigtails? I hate pigtails!

AMANDA: But...my mummy says they make me look pretty.

TRUNCHBULL: Then your mother...is a twit! *(To Matilda)* You! What is your name?

MATILDA: Matilda. Matilda Wormwood.

TRUNCHBULL: Well, Wormwood, you have just made a very big mistake.

## READING #6: Bruce

BRUCE: Okay, look, I stole the cake. And honestly I was really, definitely, sort of almost thinking about owning up...maybe? But I was having a lot of trouble with my belly. 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)* See? Then...*(BRUCE lets out a really, really enormous burp)*. A huge cloud of chocolatey gas wafted from my mouth and drifted full into the face of the Trunchbull.

## READING #7: 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?

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. He's always saying, "Matilda, I am very proud to have a daughter as..." *(A beat)* That's not true, Miss Honey. He's not proud at all. He calls me a liar and a cheat and a nasty little creep.

MISS HONEY:I see. *(Arriving)* 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. 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.

MATILDA: But Miss Honey, you can't live in a shed!

MISS HONEY:I'm not strong like you, Matilda. My father died when I was young. Magnus was his name and 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. 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.

MATILDA: But did he really do that? Just give her his house?

MISS HONEY:I find it hard to believe. Just like I cannot believe that he would have...killed himself, which is what she said happened.

MATILDA: You think she...did him in, don't you, Miss Honey?

MISS HONEY:I...cannot say, Matilda. All I know is that years of being bullied by that woman made me...well, pathetic; I was trapped.

MATILDA: Let's go to the police!

MISS HONEY:What? We can't, we have no evidence. Besides, my aunt is a much respected -

MATILDA: Who is she?

MISS HONEY:I can't say.

MATILDA: Who is she?!

MISS HONEY:Matilda, I can't...

MATILDA: Who is she?!

MISS HONEY:It's...it's...Miss...

MATILDA: Miss Trunchbull?