

KYMTC Main Show 2020- Matilda the Musical Audition Monologues

As part of your audition, you're required to memorize and perform one of the following monologues. For tips on preparing for your audition, visit the KYMTC website: www.kymtc.org/audition/

Monologue #1: Miss Trunchbull

How dare you? I shall crush you. I shall pound you. I shall dissect you madam. I shall strap you down to a table and perform experiments on you. I shall feed you to the termites, and then I shall squash the termites into tiny fragments. And then I shall crush those tiny fragments into dust. And then I shall take the dust and feed it to the bloodworms. Then the bloodworms, I shall feed to birds and the birds, I shall release into the air and shoot them down with my 12 balled shotgun and so on, and so on, ad infinitum madam, ad infinitum.

Are you listening? All of these disgusting little slugs shall suffer the most appalling indignities because of you, yes you! I shall rip the rebellion out of this class and devour it whole. I shall hang each and every one of you upside down by your ankles until all of your bodily fluids drain out through your noses and into jars, yes jars, which will be sent home to your parents with your school reports on which I shall write 'Could do better!'.

Miss Honey has allowed her weakness and filth to permeate through this miserable collection of excuses for children and you, madam, standing there before me like the squid of squids, are its beating heart. But I am a match for you, madam. In me you have met the avenger, the spirit of all that is right. And I tell you there is nothing I shall not do, no length to which I shall not go, no punishment I shall not inflict, no ear I shall not stretch, no finger I shall not snap back to defeat you. Yes, I defeat you in exaltation, do you hear? Are you listening? Are you listening madam?

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Monologue #2: 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.

"We have everything that the world has to offer," said the wife. "But we do not have the one thing in the world we want most." "We do not have a child."

"Patience, my love," the husband replied, "Time is on our side, even time loves us."

But time is the one thing no one is master of, and as time passed, and they grew quite old, and still, they had no child. At night, they listened to the silence of their big, empty house, and they would imagine how beautiful it would be if it was filled with the sounds of a child playing.

Their sadness overwhelmed them, and drew them on to ever more dangerous feats, as their work became the only place they could escape the inescapable tragedy of their lives! And so it was, they decided to perform the most dangerous feat ever known to man.

"It is called," said the husband, announcing the event to the world's press, who had gathered to listen with bated breath, "The Burning Woman Hurling Through The Air With Dynamite in Her Hair Over Sharks and Spiky Objects Caught By the Man Locked in the Cage, and it is the most dangerous feat ever known to man!"

"It is our destiny," said his wife, smiling sadly and slipping her hand into his. "It is where the loneliness of life has led us."

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