



Highsted Knowledge Organiser

Subject Drama

Year 7 Terms 5 & 6

What I need to know

- Understand how to interpret a script to adapt into a performance
- Recognise and apply power imbalances and how it can help build dramatic tension
- Comfortably communicate and collaborate with others to create a final performance
- Creatively apply dramatic skills to achieve understanding from the audience.

Key Vocabulary

Script	The written text of a play
Volume	How loud or soft a speaker's voice level is
Pitch	The relative highness or lowness of the actor's voice
Pace	The speed at which lines are delivered
Status	The power difference in the relationship between two characters.

Student reference point

Trunchbull speaks on the intercom.

Trunchbull: Hop two hippidy hop! The entire school must go to the assembly hall immediately!

The Trunchbull has called a whole school assembly. When the children enter the school hall they notice an enormous layered chocolate fudge cake on the stage. They are extremely cautious and apprehensive...

All students stand and wait for the Trunchbull to enter.

Trunchbull: Sit!

Matilda: (Whispers to the others) What's up?

Lavender: Beats me.

Trunchbull: Bruce Bogtrotter...

Bruce and other students gasp...

Trunchbull: Would little Brucey like to come up here please?

Bruce: Uh oh...

Lavender: (Whispers to Matilda) He lives on my block.

Trunchbull: This boy Bruce Bogtrotter, is none other than a vicious thief. You're a disgusting criminal aren't you?

Bruce: (Extremely nervous) I don't know what you're talking about...

Trunchbull: You take chocolate cake...you slithered like a serpent into the school kitchen and ate my personal snack! Do you deny it?? CONFESS!

Bruce: Well it's hard for me to remember a specific cake.

Trunchbull: This one was mine and it was the most SCRUMPTIOUS cake in the entire world...

Bruce: My mom's is better.

Trunchbull: It is, is it? How can you be sure unless you have another piece? Sit-down Bog!

She waves the cake in front of him.

Trunchbull: Here we go...smells chocolaty eh? Now EAT IT!

Bruce: I don't want any, thank-you.

Trunchbull: EAT IT!

Matilda: (Whispers) Don't eat it!

Lavender: (Whispers) Its poison...

Hortensia: She wouldn't give him cake...something's up.

Bruce starts to eat the cake slowly, then begins to enjoy it and devours the lot-stuffing every crumb into his mouth. Soon he is busted and can barely breathe.

Trunchbull: You look like you enjoyed that Brucey. You must have some more.

Bruce: No thanks.

Trunchbull: But you'll hurt cooks feelings...Cookie!

An old haggard cook enters, she looks dirty and wipes her runny nose on her sleeve. She is carrying the most enormous chocolate cake anyone has ever seen.

Trunchbull: She made this cake just for you to have on your very own. Her sweat and blood went into this cake and you will not leave this platform until you have consumed the entire confection!

Cookie: Entire confection! See ya at lunch...(mutters under her breath) ya rotten kids.

Trunchbull: You wanted cake now you got cake so EAT IT!

Lavender: He's going to puke!

Matilda: Without a doubt...

Hortensia: Bruce looks real bad.

Bruce looks defeated and completely full, he is unable to eat another crumb.

Trunchbull: Give up Bog?

Hortensia: You can do it Brucey!!

Matilda: Yeah! Go Bruce!!

Lavender: Bruce, Bruce, Bruce!!!

All of the children start cheering for Bruce so he starts to eat the cake as if his life depended on it.

Trunchbull: Silence!

Bruce: Yes! Yes! Yeah!! (He eats the entire cake and is extremely proud of himself)

Trunchbull: Silence! SILENCE!! SHUT UP!!!!

She smashes the tray over Bruce's head and he lets out a massive burp. The children laugh.

Trunchbull: (Extremely angry) The entire school will stay 5 HOURS after school and copy from the dictionary...anyone who objects will be locked in the chokey...TOGETHER!!!

The end.

Challenge question

- ✓ Design/sketch and label the costume for Miss Trunchbull Refer to colour, length, fit, condition, style, material and accessories.
- ✓ Write a monologue (speech) by Matilda once she has been adapted by Miss Honey, expressing how happy she now is.

Suggested reading

- *Matilda by Roald Dahl*