



ne - ver stood a chance, they were writ-ten that way. I



won-der why they did - n't just change their sto - ry.



We're told we have to do what we're

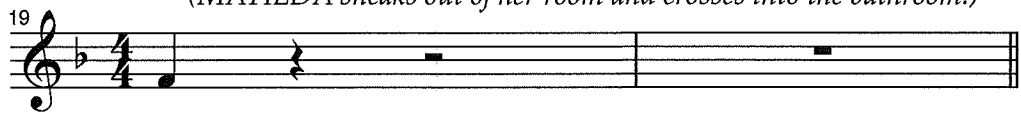


told, but sure - ly...



Some-times you have to be a lit - tle bit naugh -

*(MATILDA sneaks out of her room and crosses into the bathroom.)*

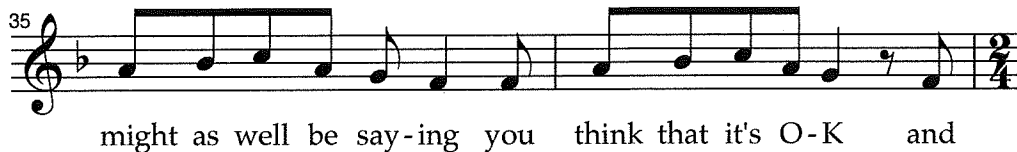
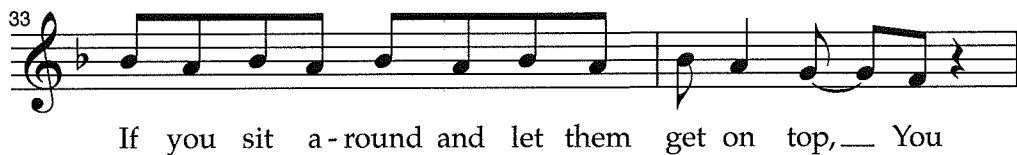
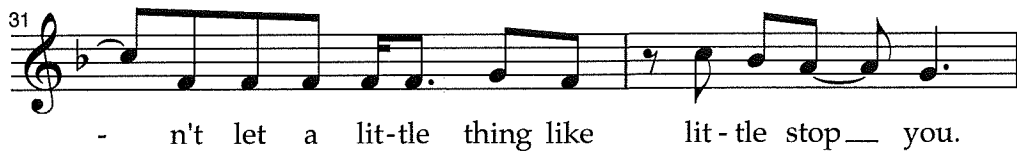
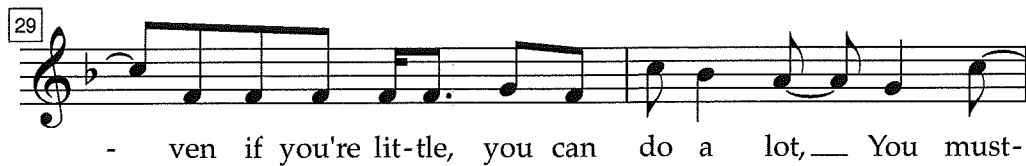
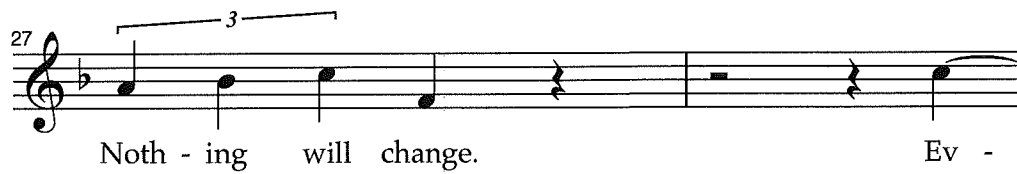
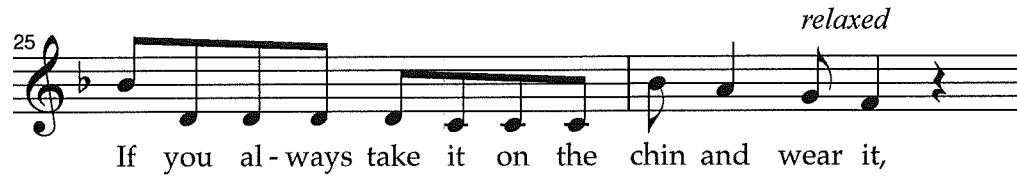
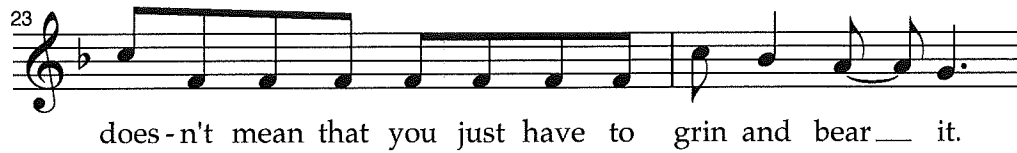


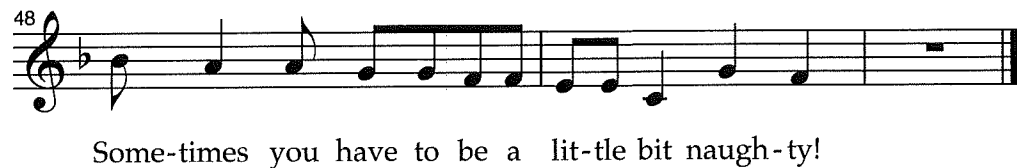
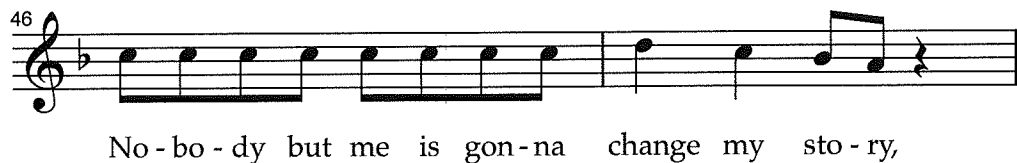
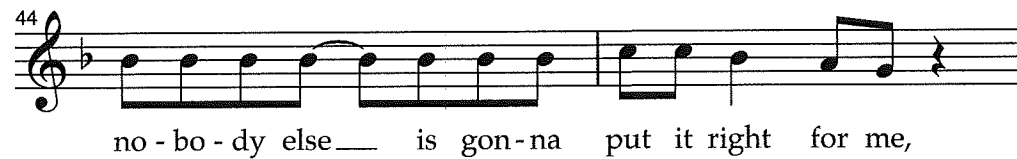
ty!



Just be - cause you find that life's \_\_\_\_ not fair, \_\_\_\_ It







*(MATILDA opens a cabinet, taking out the bottle of peroxide.)*

### **(MATILDA)**

*(reading the bottle)*

"Platinum Blonde Hair Dye – Extra Strong. Keep out of reach of children." Hmmm.

*(picks up another bottle, reads it)*

"Oil of Violets Hair Tonic. For Men." Yep.

*(She opens the hair tonic and pours peroxide into it. She shakes the bottle, then replaces them both in the cabinet.)*

*(MATILDA crosses back to her bedroom, triumphant.)*

**(#4 – GREEN HAIR begins.)**

