

# MATILDA

## Quiet

19

Matilda: LEAVE HIM ALONE!!! [GO]

Trunchbull: ...I shall crush you, I shall pound you, I shall dissect you madam...

**START**

Moderato ♩ = c.80 **3**

Matilda  
Have

**A**

you e-ver won-dered, well I have, a-bout how when I say, say "red", for ex-am-ple, there's no way of

know-ing if "red" means the same thing in your head as "Red" means in my head when some-one says "red"? And how

if we are tra-vel-ling at al-most the speed of light and we're hold-ing a light, that light would still

tra-vel a-way from us, at the full speed of light, which seems right in a way, but I'm try-ing to

say I'm not sure, but I won-der if in-side my head I'm not just a bit diff-'rent from some of my

friends These an-sw-ers that come in - to my mind un - bid-den, these sto-ries de - li-vered to me ful - ly

**B**

writ-ten. And when ev - 'ry- onc\_ shouts like they seem to like\_ shout-ing, The noise in my head is in - cre-di - bly loud