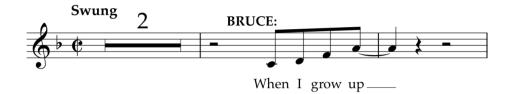
## WHEN I GROW UP





















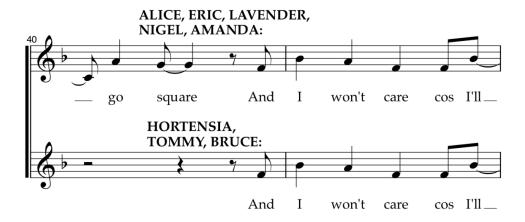


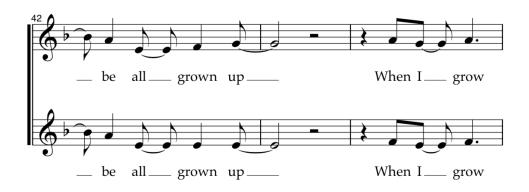


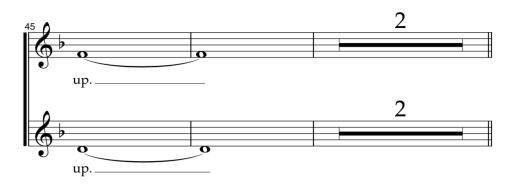




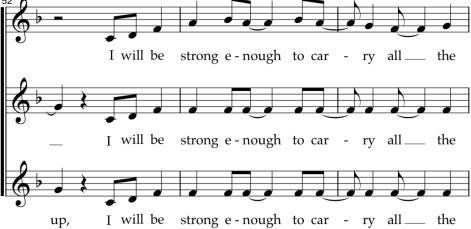
\_ comes up and I\_\_\_\_ will watch car - toons un - til my eyes

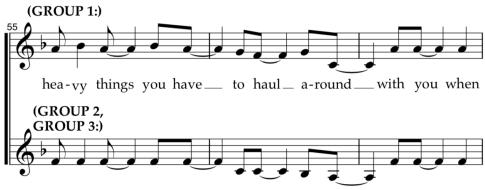






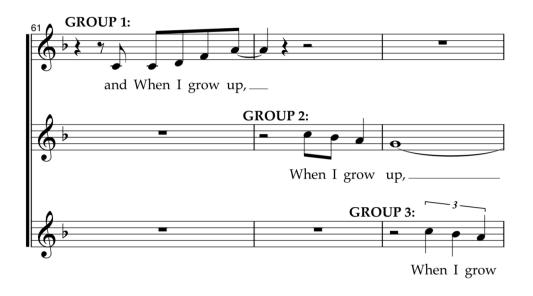




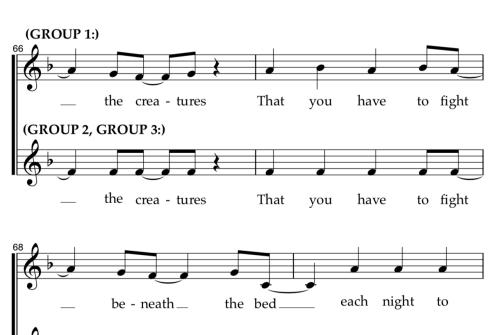


hea-vy things you have \_\_\_ to haul \_\_ a-round \_\_\_ with you when







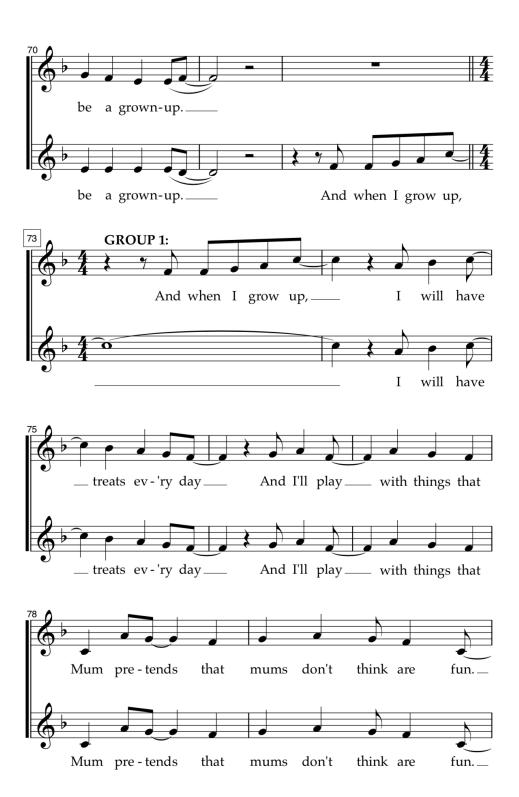


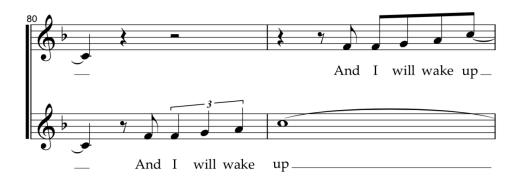
the bed\_

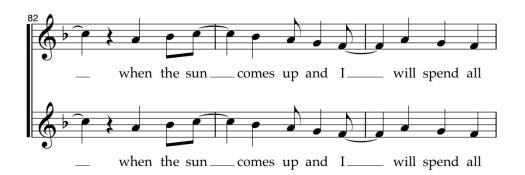
be - neath\_

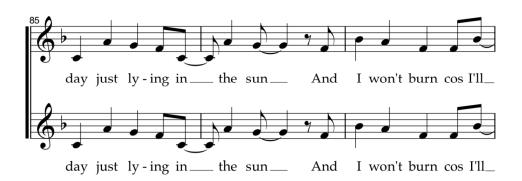
each night

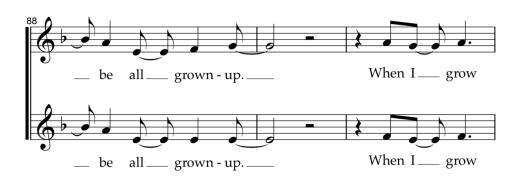
to











## Script: Amanda SIDE 1 **NIGEL** Cat; C-A... F! Cat. (TRUNCHBULL glares at him.) I... I got it wrong, Miss. You have to put me in chokey too. TRUNCHBULL Whaaaat...? **ERIC** Dog; D-Y-P. Dog. And me. **AMANDA** Table; X-A-B-F-Y. And me. TRUNCHBULL What are you doing? What's going on? Stop this! **HORTENSIA** You can't put us all in chokey. Banana; G-T-A-A-B-L! **MATILDA**

Bully; P-Y-T-L-F-D-R-V-S-W

**END**