

Prose Reading (Born in 2008-2009)
散文朗讀 (2008-2009年出生組別)

Matilda

by Roald Dahl

When he got home that evening he still couldn't get the hat off.

“Don't be silly,” his wife said. “Come here. I'll take it off for you.”

She gave the hat a sharp yank.

Mr Wormwood let out a yell that rattled the window-panes. “Ow-w-w!” he screamed.

“Don't do that! Let go! You'll take half the skin off my forehead!”

Matilda, nestling in her usual chair, was watching this performance over the rim of her book with some interest.

“What's the matter, daddy?” she said. “Has your head suddenly swollen or something?”

The father glared at his daughter with deep suspicion, but said nothing. How could he?

Mrs Wormwood said to him, “It must be Superglue. It couldn't be anything else.

That'll teach you to go playing round with nasty stuff like that.

I expect you were trying to stick another feather in your hat.”

“I haven't touched the flaming stuff!” Mr Wormwood shouted.

He turned and looked again at Matilda who looked back at him with large innocent brown eyes.

Mrs Wormwood said to him,

“You should read the label on the tube before you start messing with dangerous products. Always follow the instructions on the label.”