

*Sara goes to her to comfort her.*

*Miss Minchin moves towards Becky, pulls Sara out of the way, making her fall, and hits Becky repeatedly.*

**Becky:** *(desperately trying to defend herself)* I never took no food, mum. 'Twas Cook give it to 'er policeman.

**Cook:** Lies as well, eh, young whipper – snapper! I'll teach you. *(she starts towards Becky to join in the beating)*

*Sara goes over and pulls Miss Minchin away and stops Cook from beating Becky.*

**Sara:** STOP! Stop it!

**Miss M:** *(turning on Sara)* You impudent creature. *(turning to Ermengarde)* Ermengarde, I will write to your papa. I wonder what *he* would say if he knew what you had been up to. Fraternising with the scullery maids. Go back to your room. Lottie, leave this instant. You will both be severely punished.  
Becky, go with Cook. She will find suitable punishments for you.

*Cook grabs Becky and drags her off*

*Ermengarde tries to say something, but finds she can't. Lottie bursts into tears again, and runs off, followed by Ermengarde.*

**Miss M:** Well Sara Crewe. What have *you* to say for yourself ?

**Sara:** I was wondering what my papa would say if he knew where I am tonight.

*Miss Minchin is furious, and grabs Sara and shakes her violently, then starts to beat her violently.*

**Miss M:** You insolent, unmanageable child! How dare you! HOW DARE YOU!

*She pushes Sara on to her bed and sweeps her hand across the table sending everything flying. She then leaves the room*

**Sara:** *(picking up Emily)* There is nothing left Emily but the prisoners in the Bastille.

FREEZE