

Scene 13: A Trogglehumper for the Fleshlumpeater

[In the BFG's cave]

BFG: I is just having the most whoppsy-whiffling idea!

Sophie: What?

BFG: Just you wait and see. Stay where you is, in my pocket. (grabbing his long trumpet and a jar off the shelf)

[5 minutes later...]

(Sophie peers out of the pocket to see the BFG bending down next to the Fleshlumpeater. He empties the Trogglehumper dream jar into the trumpet and blows it into the Fleshlumpeater's face.)

BFG: (whispering) We had better be skiddling away quick to where it is safe.

BFG: (crouching low to the ground) Now, we is waiting for the fun and games to begin.

Fleshlumpeater: Aaaaaarghhhh!!!! (jumping up in the air) Eeeoooww!!

BFG: (whispering) He's still asleep. The terrible trogglehumping nightmare is beginning to hit him.

Sophie: Serves him right! (watching the Fleshlumpeater)

Fleshlumpeater: Save me! He is after me! (wriggling and thrashing about) It's Jack! Don't hurt me Jack!

Sophie: Who is this Jack he's on about? (looking puzzled)

BFG: Jack is the only human bean that all giants is frightened of.

Fleshlumpeater: Save me! Please don't touch me with your terrible beanstalk!

BFG: (whispering) Us giants is not knowing much about Jack except that he is a famous giant killer and he is owning something called a beanstalk.

(Sophie smiles)

BFG: What is you smiling at?

Sophie: (still smiling) I'll tell you later.