Mary Poppins

Scene 1-Street in front of the Banks’ House

(In front of stage, far right – Chimney sweep sitting on a chimney pot – spotlight on. Stage, in darkness, is set up like a living room, two pieces of luggage downstage stage left.)

**Sweep 1**– Winds in the east, mist comin’ in

Like something is brewin’ about to begin

Can’t put me finger on what lies in store

But I feel what’s to happen, all happened before

(Sweep starts cleaning chimney. Bert comes from stage right to stand in front of stage right)

**Bert**: (Tips hat) How d’you? Please ta meet ‘cha. (pointing at the stage) This here is Number 17 Cherry Tree Lane. The residence of George Banks esquire.

(As he’s talking, sweep goes off stage right with broom over shoulder. Passer By comes from stage left)

**Passer By**: A word of advice, young man. You may want to get out of here. Storm signals are up at number 17. Bit of heavy weather brewing there.

(Both turn to look at stage, after a few seconds, look worried and exit stage right)

Scene 2 – In the House

**Cook**: (Barging onto stage from stage right followed by Ellen) Leave her alone!

**Ellen**: You be quiet!

**Cook**: Don’t you be trying to stop the wretched creature! Let her go, that’s what I say, and good riddance!

**Ellen**: (Breaking loose) But who gets stuck with the children with no nanny in the house? Me, that’s who!

**Cook**: (Shouting to Katie Nanna, who enters stage left and picks up her luggage) Her and her high and mighty ways! I never liked her from the moment she set foot in the door.

**Katie Nanna**: (Heading for the door, stage right at the steps) Now Mrs Brill (cook) I wouldn’t stay in this house for another minute, not if you gave me all the tea in China!

**Ellen**: (blocking the door) No, no, Katie Nanna, don’t go! What am I going to tell Mrs Banks about the children?

**Katie Nanna**: Well it’s no concern of mine. Those little beasts have run away from me for the very last time!

**Ellen**: They must be somewhere. Did you look around the zoo in the park? They like hanging around the cages. (To Cook) You don’t think they’ve been eaten by the lions do you?

**Katie Nanna**: Ellen. Move out of the way!

**Cook**: (Waving) Goodbye!

(Mrs. Banks starts up the far right aisle of the audience, humming Sister Suffragette)

**Ellen**: Now, now Katie Nanna…. Oh no… Mrs Banks! She’s home!

**Mrs Banks**: (Entering from stage right, bursts into song. The other women are drawn into the song.)

*Song- Sister Suffragette*

(Katie Nana tries to interrupt at the end, repeating, “Mrs. Banks.” Finally...)

**Katie Nanna**: (Shouting!) Mrs Banks!!!!!! I would like a word with you!

**Mrs Banks**: What is it Katie Nanna? (Looking around) Where are the children?

**Katie Nanna**: The children, to be precise, are not here. They’ve disappeared again!

**Mrs Banks**: Oh Katie Nanna… This is really too careless of you! Doesn’t this make it the third time this week?

**Katie Nanna**: The fourth, Madam and I’ve had enough of it!

(Mr. Banks starts down the aisle towards the stage to enter stage right.)

**Mrs Banks**: So when do we expect them home?

**Katie Nanna**: I really couldn’t say! Now if you could just pay me what I’m owed.

**Mrs Banks**: Oh, gracious, Katie Nanna! You’re not leaving? What will Mr Banks say? He’s going to be cross enough as it is to come home and find the children missing and he was just beginning to like you!

**Katie Nanna**: My wages, if you please.

(Mr Banks enters stage right)

**Mr Banks**: Hello Katie Nanna. That must be heavy. Allow me.

(He takes her bags out of her hands and sets them down at the bottom of the steps stage right. Katie Nanna Follows. He waves goodbye as she walks down the far right aisle. **Music** He returns to stage. Meanwhile Cook and Ellen slink off stage left. Mrs. Banks waits worriedly centerstage and tries to get a word in while Mr. Banks sings.)

*Song- How Lordly is the Life I Lead*

**Mr Banks**: Winifred, where are the children?

**Mrs Banks**: They’re not here, dear!

**Mr Banks**: What? Of course they’re here. Where else would they be? They should have been bathed and in bed now, why it’s already 6.15!

(From the back of the room, the constable begins to lead Michael and Jane up to the stage through the center aisle.)

**Mrs Banks**: But George, they ran away from Katie Nanna. They’re missing again!

**Mr Banks**: Missing!!! I’ll deal with this. (Using the phone, up stage stage left) George Banks here. 17 Cherry Tree Lane. It’s a matter of urgency. I should like you to send a policeman around immediately. (Constable, having reached the top of the steps at stage right, “rings” at the door. Mrs. Banks opens the door.)

**Mrs Banks**: The policeman’s here George.

**Mr Banks**: What? Well I never, how prompt. (into the telephone) What a wonderful service. Thank you so much. Goodnight! (hangs up the telephone and turns)

**Mrs Banks**: (moving downstage) Come in constable, come in.

(The Constable steps inside, but Jane and Michael stay outside.)

**Constable**: Thank you sir. While going about my duties on the other side of the park, I happen to have come across these here valuables. I believe they’re yours sir!

**Mr Banks**: Valuables?

**Constable**: Come along you two! (Jane and Michael come in.)

**Mrs Banks**: Jane, Michael. (Giving them both a big hug!)

**Mr Banks**: Please don’t be so emotional dear!

**Constable**: Oh I wouldn’t be too hard on them sir, they’ve had a long and weary day!

**Mr Banks** (To Children): Come here at once. Well?

(Michael and Jane move centerstage.)

**Jane**: I’m sorry we lost Katie Nanna, Father. You see it was windy and the kite was too strong for us.

**Constable**: In a manner of speaking, it was a runaway kite, not runaway children.

**Mr Banks**: Thank You constable. I think I can manage this now.

**Michael**: Actually it wasn’t a very good kite. We made it ourselves. Perhaps if you helped us to make one?

**Constable**: Well that sounds like a good idea.

**Mr Banks**: Yes, yes, constable. I think that’s enough. I can manage from here. Have a good evening. Now if you don’t mind. (Crossing behind Jane and Michael to stage right, motions the constable out the door and shuts it.)

**Mr Banks**: Ellen! (Ellen enters stage left and curtseys) Take Michael and Jane to the nursery.

**Ellen**: (curtseying) Yes sir! (mumbling as she goes over to Jane and Michael and leads them off stage left) I knew it. When all’s said and done, who bears the brunt of everything around here? Me that’s who! They don’t want an honest good working girl around here. They need a bloomin’ zookeeper.

(Mr Banks – gets his newspaper and sits down in his chair, upstage right.)

**Mrs Banks**: I’m sorry dear. When I chose Katie Nanna, I thought she was going to be firm with the children.

**Mr Banks**: You’ve taken on 6 nannies in the last four months, and they’ve all been disasters! We need one who will be firm, respectable, and take no nonsense. She must act like a general who gives commands, lays down rules and ensures discipline at all times.

(Jane and Michael enter from stage left and come to center stage)

**Jane**: Father, we are really sorry about what we did today. It was wrong to run away from Katie Nanna.

**Mr Banks**: You’re right, you shouldn’t have.

**Michael**: And we do so want to get on with the new nanny.

**Mr Banks**: Very sensible. I shall be glad to have your help in the matter.

**Jane**: We though you would and that’s why we wrote this advertisement for the new nanny.

**Mr Banks**: You wrote an advert?

**Mrs Banks**: Now George, I think we should listen!

**Mr Banks**: But…..

**Jane**: Wanted: a nanny for two adorable children.

**Mr Banks**: Adorable, well that’s debateable, I Must say…

*Song- Perfect Nanny*

**Mr Banks**: (standing up and taking letter from Jane) Thank you! Most interesting! And now I think we’ve had quite enough of this nonsense, please return to the nursery.

(looking dejected, Jane and Michael exit stage left)

**Mrs Banks**: They were only trying to help. They’re just children.

**Mr Banks**: I’m quite aware they’re just children Winifred, play games, sing songs, eat treats…. Ridiculous! (Rips up the letter and throws it in the fire as Mrs Banks stands by looking worried)

**Mr Banks**: (Picks up phone) Hello, I wish to place an advert for a nanny in your paper.

(Lights down)

Scene 3 – In the House and the Street in Front

(Lights up on a line of nanny from center stage to the bottom of stage right steps, Ellen is peering out the door-top of stage right steps. Mr. Banks is in his chair reading the newspaper. Michael and Jane are down stage center, looking sadly at the line of nannies as though through a window.)

**Ellen**: Coor! There’s a fair queue of nannies outside. Shall I show ‘em in?

**Mr Banks**: (looking at watch) Ellen, I said 8.00 and 8 o'clock it shall be!

**Jane**: I don’t understand, Michael. They’re not what we advertised for at all!

(Jane and Michael look sadly at each other as Ellen leads them off stage left. Market sellers come down middle aisle and side aisle with sacks or baskets of wares and gather in a cluster in front of stage left. Act as though they are trying to sell wares to the nannies and the audience.)

**Market seller 1**: (with a full basket covered with a cloth) Roll up, Roll up, get your juicy tomatoes here.. just 40 pence.

**Market seller 2**: (with a sketch pad and pencil, to one of the nannies) Come on then, let me do your portrait madam. I do a good likeness.

**Market seller 3**: (with a basket covered with a cloth on his/her head) Come and get your freshly baked bread!

**Market seller 1**: (noticing the line of nannies, nudges the other sellers and nods towards the nannies) What’s this all about then. What are they queuing for?

**Market seller 2**: Apparently, they’re advertising for another new nanny! This will be the 10th new one in about 4 months.

**Market Seller 3**: What happened to the nannies that left?

(Other market sellers shrug. Nannies start talking amongst themselves. Market sellers edge closer and listen.)

**Nanny 1**: I hear that the kids are a nightmare and that they’ve struggled to find a nanny who can control them! But right now, I need the money and I hear that the pay is good!

**Nanny 2**: I hear that the last time the kids ran away, they were nearly eaten in the zoo!

**Nanny 3**:They just need some love and understanding!

**Nanny 4**: A clip round the ear you mean!

**Market seller 1**: You can’t treat children with violence.

**Nanny 1**: And what do you suggest, a little talking to…

**Nanny 2**: A count to 3

**Nanny3**: Or time out on the naughty step! (All the nannies laugh together)

**Nanny 4**: Now what they need is a nanny like me.. Firm but fair.

**Nanny 2**: I think that children should be seen and not heard!

**Nanny 1**: Well after the ones I've worked with, I can handle them!

**Nanny 2**: Well I’ve known this family for years, father works all of the time, takes his job at the bank very seriously. He never spends time with his children and most nights they are in bed before he gets home.

**Nanny 1**: I’ve heard that the mother is really nice but she’s quite dizzy, and spends too much time helping out with the suffragette movement.

**Nanny 4**: What the Mrs Pankhurst lot. The ones that are fighting for votes for women.

**All Nannies**: Votes for women….. yeh, like we’ll ever get the vote…. What ever next!

**Nanny 3**: Well I feel sorry for the poor little mites.

**Market seller 2:** Well you’re the only one! Round here they’re just a nuisance!

**Market seller 3**: Well I heard that one of the Nannies had glue put on her favourite chair and when she sat down to read them a story she got stuck there until Mr and Mrs Banks got home in the evening!

**Market Seller 1**: Do you know that I heard one story where they waited till the nanny was asleep and they shaved off her eyebrows!!!!!

**Nannies**: Oooh How dreadful!

(Nannies start to hold on to their hats and look like they’re being blown by the wind)

**Market seller 2**: Looks like the winds getting up!

**Market seller 3**: It’s really blustery

(All nannies and market sellers are blown away stage right, down the aisle, and out the doors by the winds, while Mary Poppins enters with her umbrella up in front of the stage from stage left and to the bottom of stage right steps. Mr. Banks looks at his watch.)

**Mr Banks**: Ellen. (Ellen enters from stage left) It is now precisely 8 o'clock. You may show the nannies in one at a time.

(Mr. Banks stands up and walks to stage left and stand with back to the door.)

**Ellen**: Yes sir (Opens door –looks confused) Where are they all gone?.... (Mary Poppins walks past her and into the house. Ellen shrugs and says through the open door) You may all come in one at a time!

**Mary P**: Thank you. Ahem! You are the father of Jane and Michael Banks, are you not? (to the back of Mr. Banks. He turns, surprised by her tone of voice and doesn’t answers) I said… you are the father of Jane and Michael Bank?

**Mr Banks**: Well… yes… I mean…. Uh…. Have you brought your references? May I see them please?

**Mary Poppins**: Oh, I make a point to never give references. A very old fashioned idea to my mind!

**Mr Banks**: Is that so, well we’ll have to see about that won’t we!

**Mary Poppins**: ( Looking at sellotaped letter)Now then, the qualifications. Item one: A cheery disposition, I am never cross: Two, rosy cheeks, obviously. Item 3: Play games- all sorts. Well I’m sure the children will find my games extremely diverting!

**Mr Banks**: (looking startled, looks at letter, then at fireplace) That letter, where did you get that from?

(Jane and Michael peek in from stage left and are amazed at what is happening)

**Mary Poppins**: Item 4 – I am kind, but extremely firm. (Looks to Mr Banks who is looking into the fireplace!) Have you lost something?

**Mr Banks**: It’s that paper… You see… I Thought…

**Mary Poppins**: You are George banks are you not?

**Mr Banks**: Mr Banks! Yes.

**Mary**: And you did advertise for a nanny yes?

(Mr Banks nods)

**Mary**: Very well then. I shall require every second Tuesday off.

**Mr Banks**: Every second Tuesday (still looking confused)

**Mary**: (looking doubtful) Hmmm...I believe a trial period would be wise. I’ll give you one week. I’ll know by then. Now I think that I should see the children! Thank You. ( She turns and sees the children looking into the room from stage left. Michael’s mouth is open.) Close your mouth Michael, please. We are not a cod fish! Well don’t just stand there. Let’s get going. Spit Spot!

(Mary and children walk off stage left. Mr Banks sits down in his chair and scratches his head. Mrs Banks enters from stage left.)

**Mrs Banks**: George? George… What on earth are you doing? I thought you were interviewing nannies?

**Mr Banks**: I was.

**Mrs Banks**: You mean you’ve chosen one already. How clever of you George. I knew I should leave it to you! Where is she?

**Mr Banks**: Well… she’s in the nursery of course! I mean I put her to work straight away!

**Mrs Banks**: Will she be firm George? Give commands?

**Mr Banks:** Do you know…. I think she will!

(Lights Out)

Scene 4- In the Nursery

(In the nursery-similar to living room scene but with empty toybox, a table, toys strewn about, and a mirror on the wall. Children and Mary enter from behind the division, stage right.)

**Jane**: This is your room, with a lovely view of the park!

**Mary Poppins**: Well, I suppose it will do! (runs finger across table to check for dust) Its clean.. It just needs a few touches like… (Sets carpet bag on table, opens it & takes out items) Well first things first, I need a hat stand to put my hat on. (pulls out hat stand, stands it up and hangs her hat on it, takes off her coat and hangs it up too) and my mirror (takes out a mirror, hangs it up, and looks in it) Ah yes, perfect as usual!! (Michael looks in the bag)

**Michael**: But there’s nothing in there!

**Mary**: (coming back to the bag) Now Michael, don’t judge things by their appearance!

**Michael**: We’d better keep an eye on this one. She’s tricky!

**Jane**: She’s wonderful!

**Mary**: (looking into the bag and then reaching into it and feeling around inside) Now let me see.. Where is my… where did I put it..

**Michael**: What?

**Mary**: (still searching)My tape measure.

**Michael**: What do you need it for?

**Mary**: I want to see how you measure up. Ah here it is. (Pulls out tape measure) Come along quickly Michael. Heads up. Don’t slouch! (Michael stands next to Mary Poppins, is measured, and then Mary Poppins looks at the tape measure) Just as I thought. Extremely stubborn and suspicious.

(Jane starts to giggle)

**Michael**: I am not!

**Mary**: (showing him the tape) See for yourself!

**Michael**: Extremely stubborn and su,,,

**Mary**: Suspicious. Now you Jane. (She measures Jane and reads the tape measure) Mmmm Rather inclined to giggle. Doesn’t put things away!

**Michael**: How about you?

**Mary**: Very well. Hold this for me! (Children hold the bottom of the tape measure and Mary the top, she reads the measurement) As I expected. Mary Poppins. Practically perfect in every way.

(Mary Poppins puts the tape measure back in her bag)

**Jane**: Mary Poppins. Is that your name? It’s lovely.

**Mary**: Thank you. Now shall we get on with it!

**Jane**: Get on with what?

**Mary**: In your advertisement... Did you not specifically request to play games?

**Jane:** Oh, yes!!!

**Mary**: Very well then. Our first game is, well begun is half done!

**Michael**: I don’t like the sound of that!

**Mary**: Otherwise entitled, let’s tidy up the nursery.

**Michael**: (folding his arms) I told you she was tricky!

**Mary**: Shall we begin?

**Jane**: It is a game, isn’t it Mary Poppins?

*Song - Spoonful of Sugar*

(As the song is sung, Mary and the children clean up the nursery and use snapping their fingers to do some of the cleaning. The drawers open and close by themselves and the rug straightens by itself.)

**Mary**: (looking around and then putting her hat and coat back on) OK, all done. Hats and coats please. It’s time for an outing to the park.

(Jane puts on her coat and hat)

**Michael**: (putting on his coat and hat) I don’t want an outing!

**Mary**: Come along please. Let me look at you! Well you’re not as well turned out as I’d like, but there’s still time. Now Spit spot!

(They turn and follow Mary off stage right. Lights out)

Scene 5- Streets of London

(The stage is empty except for the two sets which are turned to show St. Paul’s Cathedral and the bank. Bert is centerstage, on his knees, drawing chalk drawings)

**Bert**: (Looking up at the audience, standing, brushes off his knees and gestures to the drawings)

Today I’m a screever, and as you can see,

A screever’s an artist – of the highest degree.

And it’s all me own work. From me own memory.

Chim-chiminey, chim-chiminey, chim-chim cheroo

I draws what I Likes and I likes what I drew,

And me cap would be glad of a copper or two!

(Mary Poppins arrives stage left with Michael and Jane as Bert is looking down drawing!)

**Bert**: Wait, don’t move. (Kneeling down to trace her shadow) Say right where you are. I’d know that shadow anywhere! (standing up and looking at her) Mary Poppins!

**Mary:** It’s nice to see you again, Bert. I expect you know Jane and Michael.

**Bert**: Well, I’ve seen them about! Chasin’ a kite most of the time.

**Jane**: Mary Poppins is taking us to the park.

**Bert**: To the park? Not if I know Mary Poppins. Other nannies take their children to the park. When you’re with Mary Poppins, suddenly you’re in places that you never even dreamed of. And as quick as you can say, Bob's your uncle, the most unusual things happen.

**Mary**: I’m sure I haven’t even the faintest idea of what you’re talking about.

**Bert**: She’s probably got something in mind like a jolly holiday, or a circus with lions and tigers. ( Pointing to a picture of a circus)

(Michael and Jane step over the pictures to look at them with Bert)

**Michael**: Oh yes please, let’s go to the circus!!!

**Jane**: Oh, That one’s lovely. If you please, I’d much rather go there.

**Bert**: Beautiful, aint it! A typical English countryside, as done by yours truly. There’s a little country fair over the hill there, even though you can’t see it!

**Bert**: (Looking around) Now’s the time Mary Poppins, No-one’s looking.

**Mary**: I have no intention of making a spectacle of myself. Thank you.

**Bert**: Alright. I’ll do it on my own. It’s easy. Let me see. You think. (puts finger to side of head, Michael and Jane copy) You wink. (winks, so do Michael and Jane)You do a double blink. (Bert, Michael, and Jane double blink) You close your eyes and jump! (All close their eyes and jump onto the picture)

**Mary**: Bert what utter nonsense. (stepping over the painting to join them) Oh, why do you always complicate things that are really quite easy! Give me your hand Jane. Michael you hold on to Bert. Don’t slouch. Ready… One… Two…… (They all jump on to the picture. Lights out)

Scene 5- In the Chalk Countryside

(The stage is empty except for the two sets which are covered with sheets. The countryside scene will be projected onto the set stage right. Mary Poppins holding hands with Jane and Bert holding hands with Michael are standing center stage as though they have just finished jumping into the picture. Start the video clip for countryside scene. All look around and see sepia scene. Mary clears her throat, clicks her fingers, and the scene turns to color. The sound of the merry go round is heard.)

**Jane**: Come on. I hear the merry go round.

(Jane and Michael run off stage right.)

**Mary**: (calling off after them) Don’t fall and smudge the painting.

(Bert faces front, dusts off his hat, and puts it on. Mary faces front and puts up her parasol. Nod at each other.)

*Song – Jolly Holiday*

(As the song ends, two waiters bustle out from stage left with a patio table and two chairs and two menu which they set on the table. They then bustle off stage left. Mary and Bert sit down at a café and look at the menus.)

**Bert**: Waiter, Waiter.

(Four waiters enter in a row and wait expectantly.)

**Mary**: (sung) Now, let’s see. What would be nice? We’ll start with raspberry ice, and then some cakes and tea.

**Waiter 1**: Order what you will, there’ll be no bill!

**Waiter 2:** It’s complimentary!

**Mary**: You’re very kind

**Waiter 3:** Anything for you Mary Poppins. You’re our favourite person.

**Bert**: Right you are! It’s true that Omar and Tamir have ways that are winnin’ And Aya and Salsabil set your hearts spinnin’

**Waiter 1**: Lauren’s delightful

**Waiter2**: Amal’s disarming

**Waiter 3**: Hamad, Ahmad, Dae Young?

**Bert:** Charming. Lachkar is dashing

**Waiter 1**: Bouzouba is sweet.

**Waiter 2**: Adam is smashing

**Waiter 3**:Miss Poetker a treat

**Waiter1**: Mr Hasbrouk

**Waiter 2**: and Mr Dane

**Bert**: Convivial company time and again

**Waiter 3**: Miss Ginger

**Waiter 1**: Mr Jim

**Waiter 2**: Miss Michelle and sorts

**Bert**: I’ll agree they’re three jolly sports

But cream of the crop. Tip of the top.

**Bert and Waiters**: Is Mary Poppins and that’s where we stop!

(Lights down)

*Song– Jolly Holiday (chorus)*

(Lights up on stage, clear of table and chair, now with race course projected on sheet. Mary Poppins, Bert, and children are on hobby horses, moving in a circle, rising and falling, around the guard in the middle who is holding up umbrella-like carousel top. As music is playing, they just rotate around the guard. As music fades out, they continue rotating.)

**Michael**: Yahoo – giddy up. Yahooooooweeee!

**Jane**: Our own private merry go round!

**Bert:** (looking board) Very nice indeed, if you don’t mind going nowhere.

**Mary:** Who says we’re going nowhere? Oh Guard...

**Guard**: Righto, Mary Poppins. Anything for you, ma’am. (Raises the umbrella higher) And they’re off! It’s Mary Poppins in the lead by two lengths with Jane second by a length and Michael is coming a close third. And it’s Bert coming up on the outside.

(First Mary Poppins, and then Bert and the children behind him veer out of the circle. And down the stairs stage left. As they do so, 2 hunters on horses enter from the door- stage left and gallop down the steps and down the right aisle. A the same time, the fox enters from the back of the auditorium and hides in the audience. Mary Poppins and the others follow the hunters down the aisle.)

**Mary Poppins**: Please control yourselves. We are not on a race course. Follow me please, good morning. (She speaks as she passes the hunt people)

**Hunter 1**: Oh yes, good morning to you! What… I say – Have you ever seen…

**Hunter 2**: Never in all my days

**Hunter 1**: Most definitely my good man

**Hunter 2**: Oh goodness. They seem to have lost their carousel!

**Hunter 1**: Or we’ve lost our marbles.

**Hunter 2**: Well they won’t find it tramping over our fields.

**Hunter 1**: I wonder what they’re up to.

**Hunter 2**: View Halloo – I see the fox!

**Hunter 1:** Oh Yes there’s the fox. View hallooooo.

**Fox:** View Halloooo. Oh No! Not again. It’s them dreadful redcoats again! Im Off.

(The fox heads across the back of the auditorium with hunters in pursuit)

**Hunter 1**: View Hallooo, View Hallooo, View Halloooo!

**Fox:** Typical. Here I am out for a nice quiet after noon, jolly day out and all that and here they all come again!

**Hunter 2**: Come on fellas, let’s catch the little devil!

**Fox:** Oh no! And I’ve just eaten lunch too!

(Bert Rides through the hunt)

**Bert**: Poor little fella. Let’s give him a hand. (Pulls the fox onto his horse and ducks into the middle aisle. Hunters ride past and out the back doors. Three jockeys ride in in their places & start up left aisle. On stage, 2 reporters enter from stage left.)

**Fox:** Yikes…. Thanks mate…. Tally ho!!!!

(Mary and others following the jockeys up the aisle.)

**Mary Poppins**: Oh riders, would you be so kind as to let me pass.

**Jockey 1**: Certainly ma’am please pass.

**Mary**: Thank you. Excuse me?

**Jockey 2**: Not at all ma’am. Do come by.

**Jockey 3**: It’s Mary Poppins – Nice to see you ma’am.

**Jockey 1**: Mary … Well hello there again.

**Jockey 2:** Good to see you again Mary Poppins

**Jockey 3**: Lovely weather Ma’am

**Jockey 1**: And always nice to see you around these parts.

**Mary**: Yes excellent gentlemen.

**Jockey 2:** It’s always a perfect day with Mary Poppins around.

**Jockey 3**: (Coming up to the finishing line, held by 2 waiters at the top of the left aisle. One waves a checkered flag.) No, no Mary Poppins – our pleasure, through you go!

**Waiters:** Hooray, Hooray.

**Guard**: And by a horses whisker… who’s that? It's Mary Poppins! She wins the ultimate of races, the highest of high, the Graaaaaand National.

(All finish the race and shake hands going up onto stage from stage right)

**Reporter 1**: (With camera) Hold on there watch the dickie bird (Picture of Mary)

**Reporter 2**: (With a clipboard) and how does it feel Mary, winning the race?

**Mary:** Oh Wel….

**Reporter 1**: (With a notepad!) Gaining fame and fortune?

**Reporter 2**: (Holding a microphone) winning the greatest horse race of the sporting calendar?

**Mary:** Uh Yes!

**Reporter 1**: Having your picture taken for the newspaper?

**Reporter 2**: It’ll be seen by all of England.

**Mary**: Uh, Well actually, I’m delighted.

**Reporter 1**: You’ll be a household name over night.

**Reporter 2:** Known by all.

**Reporter 1**: Well she’s already known by many

**Reporter2**: Besides having really good looks.

**Mary**: Oh well I wouldn’t go …

**Reporter 1**: Speechless I think she is;

**Reporter 2**: There probably aren’t words to describe your emotions.

**Mary**: Now now, Gentleman, Please … on the contrary… there is a word… Am I right Bert?

**Bert**: You’re right Mary Poppins. You just tell them what that word is!

**Mary** : Right Here we go. It’s……..

*Song - Supercalifragalistic*

(Light flash on and off – all the characters act as though it’s raining and put there hands over their heads and go off! Reporter 1 and the jockeys off stage right, down the aisle and out the back doors. Reporter 2 and guard off stage left and out the door.)

**Mary**: Jane! Michael! Stay close now!

(Lights down. Sets are uncovered again to reveal St. Paul’s and the bank. Lights up with Mary, Bert, and children in same spot)

**Mary:** Oh Bert! Your fine paintings are going to get wet!

**Bert**: Ah well. There’s more where they come from!

**Mary**: Come along children. Bye Bert. (Bert exits stage right, down aisle and out back. They wave and say bye.)

**Jane**: Mary Poppins you won’t ever leave us will you?

**Mary**: Do you have your handkerchief dear?

**Michael**: Will you stay if we promise to be good!

**Jane**: What ever would we do without you!

**Mary**: I’ll stay until the wind changes.

**Michael**: But Mary, How long will that be?

**Mary:** Hush dear – We have time for a quick afternoon tea and then home for a nice warm bath. (All exit stage left)

Scene 7- Living Room of the House

(Children singing off stage left. Mr and Mrs Banks are arriving home from stage right.)

**Mr Banks**: And I don’t mind people being cheerful and pleasant Winifred, but I do expect a little decorum. What with the children and even the cook and the maid are singing and as for you and your votes for women… I am a laughing stock…. and I just won’t have it!

**Mrs Banks**: Yes, dear.

(Jane and Michael come on from stage left, with Mary Poppins)

**Jane**: Oh Dad, we’re so glad that you’re home

**Michael**: Want to hear a joke?

**Jane**: We had the most wonderful afternoon with Mary Poppins.

**Michael**: Speaking of afternoons. The joke goes like this…. I know a man with a wooden leg named Smith.

**Mr Banks**: Smith? We don’t know anyone called Smith?

**Michael**: And there was this second chap and the second chap says, “What’s the name of his other leg?”

**Jane**: And we went on a carousel and the horses came off and won the Grand National...

**Mr Banks**: Oh children, please be quiet.

**Jane:** Mary Poppins says that if we’re good, she’ll take us there again.

**Mr Banks:** Oh! Did Mary Poppins say that? Will you please return to the nursery and Mary Poppins will you come with me?

**Mary:** As you wish.

(Mary Poppins ushers the children back off stage left)

**Mr Banks:** I regret that I must say to you. That is I must confess that I’m extremely disappointed in you. I don’t deny that I am partially responsible for not having made it clear, but it is high time that the children see the serious things in life.

**Mrs Banks:** But George, They’re only children.

**Mr Banks**: Precisely.. and in light of what has happened.

**Mrs Banks**: George are you sure you know what you are doing?

**Mr Banks**: I believe I do Winifred. I’m shocked at hearing the children talking about jumping in and out of paintings, of consorting with jockeys and fox hunting. If they must go on outings then these outings should be educational and practical. Like these silly words super ca… superfragi…

**Mary**: Supercalifragilisticexperalidocious

**Mr. Banks**: Yes, well done. You said it!

**Mary**: They need to learn about the life you lead.

**Mr Banks**: Exactly.

**Mary**: It’s time they grew up.

**Mr Banks:** Precisely.

**Mary:** Tomorrow, just as you suggest. First thing, Michael and Jane will accompany you!

**Mr Banks:** Splendid! You hit the nail on the head. Where are we going?

**Mary**: Why to the bank, as you proposed.

**Mr Banks**: As I proposed?

**Mary**: Exactly, now if you don’t mind, excuse me. It will be a big day for the children tomorrow and they need a proper night’s sleep.

(Mary exits stage left leaving Mr. Banks looking confused.)

**Mr Banks:** Winifred? Did I say I would take the children to the bank?

**Mrs Banks:** It certainly sounded like that, dear.

**Mr Banks:** And Why not? A capital idea. Quite right!

(Lights down)

Scene 8- Nursery

(Jane and Michael are on stage. There is a bottle and spoon on a table. Mary enters stage right.)

**Jane:** Mary we won’t let you go!

**Mary:** Go? What are you talking about?

**Michael:** Didn’t you get sacked?

**Mary:** Sacked? Why I am never sacked.

**Jane**: Oh Mary Poppins.

**Mary:** Now Children, time to take your castor oil and go to bed. Tomorrow you will be going on an outing with your father.

**Jane**: An outing with father?

**Mary**: Yes.

**Michael:** I don’t believe it.

**Jane**: He’s never taken us on an outing before.

(Mary picks up a bottle and spoon.)

**Mary Poppins:** Open wide, Jane.

**Jane:** Oh, I don’t like… (Mary Poppins puts the spoon in her mouth)

**Jane:** Oooo! Raspberry, my favorite!

**Mary Poppins:** Now you Michael. (Pours another spoonful and puts it in Michael’s mouth).

**Michael:** Lemon sherbet! Delicious!

**Mary Poppins:** (taking a spoon herself) Fruit punch. Quite satisfactory.

**Michael**: Where’s he taking us?

**Mary:** Who?

**Michael:** Father.

**Mary:** Oh. To the bank.

**Jane:** Oh Michael, the city. We’ll see the sights and daddy will point them out to us.

**Mary**: Well most things he can, but sometimes a person is so busy, he can’t see past the end of his nose! For example, just outside of the bank is an old lady who goes to the steps of St. Paul’s every day to sell bird seed to feed the birds and yet most people pass her by. Now you really must get to sleep.

**Michael:** I’m not tired.

**Jane**: We don’t want to go to sleep.

**Mary**: Suit yourselves.

*Song – Stay Away*

(As she sings, the children slowly, fall asleep. Lights down)

Scene 9- The Streets of London

(On stage, the bank set is showing. A table is center stage with a bell and drawer with money or a till. The St. Paul’s set is stage right near the top of the steps. Mr. Banks leads the children up center aisle over to stage right & the steps. The bird woman is sitting on the.)

**Mr Banks**: Now remember that the bank is a quiet place.

**Jane**: (as they approach the woman) Look Michael it’s her.

**Mr B**: Who? Who is it?

**Michael:** It’s the bird woman just where Mary Poppins said she would be.

*Song - Feed the birds*  
**Jane**: Do you see her Father?

**Mr Banks**: Of course I see her, now come along.

**Jane:** But do you hear what she says? Feed the birds. Tuppence a bag.

**Mr Banks**: Come on.

**Jane:** But can we feed the birds?

**Michael:** Yes, I have tuppence. I can feed the birds.

**Mr Banks**: Nonsense boy! What a waste, you can invest your tuppence in the bank!

**Michael:** But it’s my tuppence.

**Mr Banks**: I simply cannot allow you, Michael to waste your money on a waster!

(Lights down on Michael, Jane and Mr Banks at the bottom of the stairs. The bird woman goes off stage. Someone moves behind the table. People position themselves all over the stage with briefcases or handfuls of money. Lights up on them all frozen. “Money, money, money” sequence with choreography. At the end, bank workers and clients disperse to either side in clusters, “discussing” things. Dawes Jnr enters from stage left and a banker approaches him to discuss something.)

**Mr Dawes JNR**: Hello Banks. What have we here?

**Mr Banks**: These are my children Mr Dawes.

**Mr Dawes JNR**: Yes, Yes, but why are they here in a bank! This is no place for children?

**Mr Banks**: They wish to open an account sir.

**Mr Dawes JNR**: Why splendid. And just how much money do you have young man?

**Michael**: Tuppence. But I wanted to feed the birds.

**Mr Dawes Senior**: (Enters from stage left): Tuppence? Did I hear the boy say tuppence? Why that is precisely how I started.

**Banker**: Mr Dawes, these are Banks’ children. They want to open an account.

**Mr Dawes Senior:** Oh they do, do they. Excellent, excellent. We can always, always use more money to put to work in the bank, can’t we men! So you have tuppence do you boy, let me see it!

**Michael:** No! I want to feed the birds.

**Mr Dawes Senior**: Fiddlesticks boy! Feed the birds and what have you got? Fat birds!

*Song – Fidelity Fiduciary Bank*

(At the end of the song, Dawes Snr snatches Michael’s tuppence)

**Mr Dawes Senior**: Welcome to our joyful family of investors

**Michael** (reaching for the tuppence)**:** Give it back, give me my money back!

**Mr Banks**: Michael! Behave!

**Mr Dawes Senior** (holding the tuppence out of reach as Michael jumps for it): Banks!

**Michael:** Give it to me.

**Jane**: Give him back his money!

**Mr Banks**: Michael and Jane, now stop it!

**Michael and Jane:** Give me my money back!

(people have started noticing the commotion and look worried)

**Client 1**: There’s something wrong. The bank won’t give some one their money!

**Client 2:** Well I’m gonna get mine. (goes to the table and to the teller) Come along young man. I want every penny. Im not having the bank tell me when I can get my money out!

**Client 3**: (getting in line behind client 2) I want mine too!

**Client 1**: (crowding up next to clients 2 and 3) Me too. Give me my money, now!

**Banker**: Stop all payments. Stop all payments.

**Mr Banks**: Michael! Jane!

**Michael:** Give me my money! (Grabs his money and the children run off stage left, down the aisle and out the doors. Banks yells after them.)

**Mr Banks**: Children come back here!

(Lights down)

Scene 10-Rooftops and Living Room

(Empty stage except for chimney pots. Chimney sweeps position themselves around the auditorium, leaning on walls, etc. Children enter from the back of the auditorium and start up the right aisle. Bert enters from door stage left, whistling and comes down the steps in time to meet Jane and Michael in front of stage left.)

**Jane**: Come on Michael. Try to keep up!

**Michael**: I’m trying. Do you really not know where we are Jane?

**Jane**: No.. It’s a bit scary around here…….

**Michael**: Can you hear that?

**Bert**: Michael, Jane is that you!

**Together**: Bert!

**Bert**: Now come on you two what are you doing this side of town, miles from home. It’s not a place to be out alone!

**Jane**: We know that Bert we’re so glad to see you!

**Michael**: We were lost!

**Bert:** Don’t you worry! You’re with Bert now and he will keep you safe. Come on let’s go! I’ll take you back a way I know across the rooftops and we’ll see what happens in London at night!

(In front of the stage, center stage)

*Song - Chim Chim Cheree*

(They move towards steps, stage right. Mrs. Banks comes down the steps as though leaving the house and meets them.)

**Mrs Banks:** Jane Michael, I though you were with your father. You haven’t been running off have you?

**Bert**: They haven’t exactly been running away, ma’am, they’ve had a bit of a fright though; need someone to look after them.

**Mrs Banks**: Oh of course, Mary Poppins…. Oh no it’s her day of…. Will you take care of them sir? You’ve been so kind already!

**Bert:** Me… well… um…. Ok then, but they’ll have to come cleaning chimneys with me!

**Mrs Banks**: Oh thank you so much! I must hurry on now. I have a very important meeting with the suffragettes. We aim to chain ourselves to the gates of Westminster!

(Mrs. Banks leaves down the left aisle, humming. Bert is left scratching his head.)

**Bert**: Well, up we go then. (climbing the steps to stage right) A chimney is a wondrous thing. When the wind is just right it blows across her top, then draws the smoke right up the flue!

**Michael:** Listen! (speaks into the chimney to hear his echo) Hello!

**Jane**: Listen to me too! (she does the same)

**Mary Poppins** (enters from stage left): Well there you are, I’ve been looking for you everywhere.

**Michael**: Mother did tell us to come with Bert!

**Jane**: I’m glad we came! It looks awful lonely up here!

**Bert**: Lonely, lonely, you say! Well let’s see!

Cheeroo, cheroo! (Calling around the room – sweeps come from all directions.)

**Sweep 1**: Hello hello, hello, look what the cat’s dragged in!

**Sweep 2**: All right Bert Where have you been?

**Sweep 3**: We’ve been working hard while you’ve been off on some adventure I bet!

**Sweep 4**: Been anywhere exciting Bert?

**Sweep 5**: I've heard you were in Timbuktoo!

**Sweep 6**: Timbuktoo?

**Bert**: No, just over at number 17 Cherry Tree Lane.

**Sweep 1**: Now who’s this lot then!

**Sweep 2**: I know Mary!

**Sweep 3**: That’s them kids that belong to the banker!

**Sweep 4**: Didn’t I hear that they had a run on the banks today!

**Sweep 5**: Apparently the kid started it all!

**Sweep 6**: Serves all them rich people right if you ask me!

**Bert**: Jane what’s wrong? You look frightened. These are just me pals. Come on. Come and meet them. They’re great fun!

*Song – Step in Time*  
(As they sing, chimneys are moved off stage, sets are turned to show living room scene, and at the end of the song, Mr Banks comes down the left aisle, up onto the stage. He looks astonished at the sweeps in his house, and as each leaves stage right, they shake his hand.)

**Jane**: Oh father, every one of those chimney sweeps shook your hand. You are going to be one of the luckiest people in the world.

**Mary**: Come along children. Spit spot!

**Mr Banks**: Just a minute Mary Poppins. What is the meaning of this outrage?

**Mary Poppins**: I beg your pardon?

**Mr Banks**: Will you be good enough to explain all this to me?

**Mary**: First of all I would like to make one thing very clear!

**Mr Banks**: Yes?

**Mary:** I never explain anything! (Takes children off stage left.)

**Mr Banks** (To Bert who is still cleaning up): You know what? It’s that woman. From the moment she set foot in this house, things began to happen to me!

**Bert:** Mary Poppins?

(Phone rings)

**Mr Banks**: (Answers Phone) Hello. Oh yes, Mr Dawes, sir. Yes, I’m dreadfully sorry! Yes 9 o clock! I’ll be there! (Hangs up and says to Bert) Do you know what she did? She tricked me into taking Jane and Michael to the bank. That’s how all the trouble started!

**Bert**: Tricked you? Outrageous! How dare she. You’re a man of high position. Esteemed by your peers.

*Song – Life I Lead & Spoon Full of Sugar reprise*

(Bert leaves Mr Banks thinking. Lights down)

Scene 11 – Bank

(The Dawes and the bank clerk are sitting at the table. Mr Banks is standing in front of them.)

**Mr Dawes JNR**: Banks. We’ve asked you here to explain the behaviour of your unruly children.

**Mr Banks:** I can’t apologise enough sir. They are normally well behaved!

**Mr Dawes Senior**: In light of the time and effort it will take you to discipline them, we will no longer expect you to work for us here!

**Mr Banks**: Are you firing me?

**Bank Clerk**: That’s exactly what they are doing to you banks!

(Dawes Jnr rips up Banks’ flower and puches a hole through his hat.)

**Mr Dawes JNR**: Is there anything you wish to say to us in leaving?

**Banks**: Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

**Bankers**: Pardon?

**Banks:** Supercalifragilistic expialidocious!

**Bank clerk**: Have you gone bonkers?

**Mr Banks**: Yes I have. Let me tell you a joke. There was a man with a wooden leg called smith. The second chap, this second chap says…. What’s the name of his other leg? Ha ha ha…. I have to go gentlemen!

(Mr Banks exits stage right and runs down the aisle smiling, stops to shake audience member’s hands.)

**Mr Dawes JNR**: The man is insane!

**Bank clerk:** Mad!

**Mr Dawes Senior**: (Starts to chuckle)

Smith… a leg called smith…..ha, ha ha,……

(Lights out)

Scene 12 - Nursery and Living Room

(The two wallpaper sets are center stage dividing the stage into the living room- stage right, and nursery- stage left. In the living room, a worried Mrs. Banks, Ellen, and Cook are “talking” to the constable. In the nursery, Michael and Jane are watching Mary Poppins packing)

**Michael:** She doesn’t care what will happen to us!

**Jane**: She only said she would stay until the wind changed. Isn’t the right Mary Poppins?

**Mary**: Will you bring me my hat Jane?

**Jane**: Mary Poppins, don’t you love us?

**Mary Poppins**: And what would happen to me, may I ask, if I loved all the children I said goodbye to?

(Mary Poppins continues to silently pack her bag through the following.)

**Constable**: (on the phone) Yes sir.. George W Banks. 17 Cherry Tree Lane. About 6 ft one. Yes we rang the bank. No sign of him!

**Ellen**: Wouldn’t hurt to let them drag the river!

**Mrs Banks**: Really Ellen!

**Constable**: He seemed to be such a fine stable gentleman sir!

**Mr Banks:** (coming up the center aisle holding a kite and then to stage right and up the steps) Medicine go down, the medicine go down!

**Cook**: It’s him!

**Ellen:** Or something that sounds like him!

**Mrs Banks**: (as he comes on stage) George, oh George, you didn’t jump into the river, how sensible!

**Constable**: (in to the phone) It’s all right sir. He’s been found! (hangs up)

**Mrs Banks**: I’ve been so worried about you! What happened at the bank?

**Mr Banks**: I’ve been sacked, discharged, flung into the street. A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down!

**Ellen**: Gone off his crumpet. That’s what he’s done!

**Cook**: Sandwich short of a picnic!

**Mr Banks**: Where are the children? Michael, Jane?

**Mary**: Your fathers calling you!

**Michael**: It doesn’t sound like father.

**Mr Banks**: Michael? Jane?

**Mary**: run along.. Spit spot.

**Michael**: You won’t go Mary will you?

**Mary**: Spit spot

**Michael** (Running to Mr Banks and noticing the kite): You mended it!

**Jane:** it’s wonderful! However did you manage it!

*Song – Let’s Go Fly a Kite*

(As they sing, other kite fliers come in front of the stage from stage left & stage right and pretend to fly kites. The Banks family makes their way off stage right and in front of the stage where they fly the kite. As they do so, Mary Poppins closes her bag, looks around sadly and walks off stage left and out the door.)  
  
**Mr Dawes JNR** (with his own kite, comes in front of the stage, stage right): Oh there you are Banks. I want to congratulate you. That was a super joke. Wooden leg called smith… or Jones… Anyway, father died laughing.

**Mr Banks**: Oh I’m so sorry!

**Mr Dawes JNR**: Oh Nonsense. Nothing to be sorry about! Never seen him happier in his whole life. He left an opening for a partner Banks. Congratulations!

**Mr Banks**: Thank you sir. Thank you very much indeed!

*Song – Let’s Go Fly a Kite Reprise*