MARY POPPINS

Narrator 1
Narrator 2
Mary Poppins
Bert
Jane Banks
Michael Banks
Ellen – A Maid
Mr. George Banks
Mrs. Winifred Banks
Katie – Nanna
Robertson - Hunter 1 / Honeybee 1
Lilly - Hunter 2 / Honeybee 2
John - Hunter 3 / Honeybee 3
Corry - Hunter 4 / Honeybee 4
Jeeves - Waiter 1 / Policeman
Smith - Waiter 2
Williams - Waiter 3
Rupert - Sweep 1
Sue - Sweep 2
Clive - Sweep 3
Mervin - Sweep 4
Fitz - Sweep 5
Piper - Sweep 6
Gwenda - Jockey 1
Valerie - Jockey 2
Graham - Jockey 3
Camise - Reporter 1
Felix - Reporter 2
Marnie - Reporter 3
Jayne - Nanny 1
Lulu - Nanny 2
Eve - Nanny 3

Prologue

SONG – PROLOGUE

ALL: WIND’S IN THE EAST, THERE’S A MIST COMING IN LIKE SOMETHING IS BREWIN’ AND ‘BOUT TO BEGIN CAN’T PUT MY FINGER ON WHAT LIES IN STORE

BERT: BUT I FEEL WHAT’S TO HAPPEN ALL HAPPENED BEFORE

(ENSEMBLE exits except BERT and SWEEP 1-6. When ENSEMBLE exits, they reveal the BANKS FAMILY posed as if taking a family portrait. However, MR and MRS BANKS are not focused on their children, JANE and MICHAEL, who have sour looks on their faces)

BERT and SWEEPS: A FATHER, A MOTHER, A DAUGHTER, A SON. THE THREADS OF THEIR LIVES ARE ALL RAVVLING UNDONE. SOMETHING IS NEEDED TO TWIST THEM AS TIGHT, AS TIGHT AS A STRING YOU MIGHT USE WHEN YOU’RE FLYING A KITE.

CHIM CHIM-IN-EY, CHIM CHIM CHER-EE, CHIM CHER-ROO

BLACKOUT
Scene 1

NARRATOR 1: Here we are at number 17 Cherry Tree Lane. The residence of George Banks esquire.

NARRATOR 2: A storm is brewing outside. As well as inside the house.

KATIE NANNA: I wouldn’t stay in this house for another minute, not if you gave me all the tea in China!

ELLEN: 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. Oh dear, you don’t think they’ve been eaten by lions do you?

KATIE NANNA: Ellen. Move out of the way!

ELLEN: Now, now... oh no... Mrs. Banks! She’s home!

MRS BANKS and NANNYS 1-3: (Singing a capella) WE’RE CLEARLY SOLDIERS IN PETTICOATS AND DAUNTLESS CRUSADERS FOR WOMAN’S VOTES THOUGH WE ADORE MEN INDIVIDUALLY WE AGREE THAT AS A GROUP THEY’RE RATHER STUPID!

(Nannys 1-3 say goodbye to Mrs. Banks and exit)

KATIE NANNA: Mrs. Banks! I would like a word.

MRS BANKS: What is it Katie Nanna? Where are the children?

KATIE NANNA: They children 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!

MRS BANKS: So when do we expect them home?

KATIE NANNA: I really couldn’t say! Now I will be back next week for my wages. (exits, walks past Mr. Banks) Good day Mr. Banks.

MR BANKS: Good day Katie Nanna. Oh Winifred, what a dreadful day I’ve had today.

MRS BANKS: Oh darling, I think I’m going to make your day a little worse. The children are missing.

MR BANKS: That’s a shame dear. Do you know, I think with the credit crunch we may be heading for a recession. I think
we are going to be affected long term… 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 be bathed and in bed by now.

MRS BANKS: But George, they ran away from Katie Nanna. They’re missing again.

MR BANKS: Missing! I’ll deal with this (into phone) George Banks here. It’s a matter of urgency. I should like you to send a policeman around immediately.

MRS BANKS: George, the policeman’s here.

MR BANKS: What? Well I never, how prompt. What a wonderful service. Thank you so much. Goodnight! (Jane and Michael enter with Mrs. Banks) Well? What do you have to say for yourself?

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

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

ELLEN: Well that sounds like a good idea.

MR BANKS: Ellen, take Michael and Jane to the nursery.

ELLEN: Yes sir, I knew it. When all’s said and done, who bears the brunt of all the work around here? Me that’s who! They need a bloomin’ zoo keeper. (exits with kids)

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’re taken on six nannies in the last four months, and they’ve all been disasters! We need on who acts like a general who gives commands, lays down rules and ensures discipline at all times.

JANE: (entering) Father, we are really sorry about what we did today.

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!

JANE: Wanted; a nanny for two adorable children.
MR BANKS: Adorable, well that’s debatable, I must say

SONG – THE PERFECT NANNY

JANE: IF YOU WANT THIS CHOICE POSITION
HAVE A CHEERY DISPOSITION
ROSY CHEEKS, NO WARTS!
PLAY GAMES, ALL SORTS

MICHAEL: YOU MUST BE KIND, YOU MUST BE WITTY
VERY SWEET AND FAIRLY PRETTY
TAKE US ON OUTINGS, GIVE US TREATS
SING SONGS, BRING SWEETS

BOTH: WE WON’T HIDE YOUR SPECTACLES
SO YOU CAN’T SEE, PUT TOADS IN YOUR BED
OR PEPPER IN YOUR TEA

BOTH: HURRY, NANNY! MANY THANKS
SINCERELY, JANE AND MICHAEL BANKS.

MR BANKS: Thank you. Most interesting. And now I think
I’ve had enough of this nonsense, please return to the
nursery.

MRS BANKS: They were only trying to help. They’re just
children.

MR BANKS: I’m well aware. I am going to write my own
advert and put it in the paper tonight!

BLACKOUT

Scene 2

NARRATOR 1: Will there ever be a nanny that can be good
enough for Jane and Michael?

NARRATOR 2: Maybe we have a few candidates here!
(gestures to 3 nannys)

NANNY 1: This will be the 10th nanny in about four months.

NANNY 2: What happened to the nannies that left?

NANNY 3: I hear that the kids are a nightmare and that
they’ve struggled to find a nanny who can control them!

NANNY 1: I hear that the last time the kids ran away, they
were nearly eaten in the zoo.

NANNY 2: They just need some love an understanding.

NANNY 3: A clip round the ear you mean!

NANNY 2: You can’t treat children with violence.

NANNY 3: And what do you suggest, a little talking to?

NANNY 1: A time out on the naughty step.

NANNY 2: What they need is a nanny like me. Firm but fair.
NANNY 3: I think that children should be seen and not heard!

NANNY 1: I've know this family for years. Dad works all the time at the bank. Most nights the kids are in bed before he gets home.

NANNY 2: Well I heard that the mother is nice but she spends too much time helping out with the suffragette movement.

NANNY 3: The ones that are fighting for votes for women?

NANNY 1: That's them.

NARRATOR 1: (pointing) Do you see that over there, up in the sky?

NARRATOR 2: Looks like a person! Holding an... umbrella?

NANNY 2: Wow... the wind is really picking up.

NANNY 3: How odd... oh no!

(Howling Wind SFX. the Nannys and Narrators are blown off stage, Poppins enters)

ELLEN: I don’t know where they all went sir, this was the only one there.

MARY: You are the father of Jane and Michael Banks, are you not?

MR BANKS: Yes, may I see your references?

MARY: I make a point to never give references. 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: That letter, where did you get that from?

MARY: Item 4; I am kind, but extremely firm. Now, I think that I should see the children now! Thank you. Close your mouth Michael, please. We are not a cod fish. Let's get going. Spit spot!

BLACKOUT

Scene 3
(In the very messy nursery. Clothes and toys everywhere)

MARY: Now, I would like to see how you measure up. Heads up Michael, not slouch. Ah, just as I thought. Extremely stubborn and suspicious.

MICHAEL: I am not!

MARY: See for yourself.
MICHAEL: Extremely stubborn and sus....
MARY: Suspicious. Now you Jane. Mmmm rather inclined to giggle. Doesn't put things away! (Jane giggles)

MICHAEL: How about you?
MARY: Very well. Hold this for me. As I expected. Mary Poppins. Practically perfect in every way.

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: Our first game is titled let's tidy up the nursery.
MICHAEL: I told you she was tricky.
MARY: Shall we begin?
JANE: How is it a game Mary Poppins?

SONG – A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR

MARY: In every job that must be done there is an element of fun...
YOU FIND THE FUN AND SNAP!
THE JOB'S A GAME.
AND EVERY TASK YOU UNDERTAKE
BECOMES A PIECE OF CAKE
A LARK! A SPREE! IT'S VERY CLEAR TO SEE
THAT A...
SPOONFUL OF SUGAR HELPS THE MEDICINE GO DOWN
THE MEDICINE GO DOWN, MEDICINE GO DOWN
JUST A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR HELPS THE MEDICINE GO DOWN – IN THE MOST DELIGHTFUL WAY

(A group of HONEYBEES enters)

HONEYBEES: Buzz, Buzz, Buzz, Buzz, Buzz!
MARY: Oh, my point exactly.

MARY: THE HONEY BEES THAT FETCH THE NECTAR
FROM THE FLOWERS TO THE COMB NEVER TIRE OF EVER BUZZING TO AND FRO
BECAUSE THEY TAKE A LITTLE NIP FROM EVERY FLOWER
THAT THEY SIP AND HENCE

JANE AND MICHAEL: AND HENCE

MARY: THEY FIND

JANE AND MICHAEL: THEY FIND

MARY, JANE, MICHAEL, HONEYBEES: THEIR TASK IS NOT A GRIND, FOR A...
MARY: Right away everyone. Spit-spot!

(Musical break where Mary, Jane, Michael, and Honeybees tidy up the nursery and dance around. Ellen and Katie Nanna enter.)

ELLEN: Mary Poppins! You’re a miracle worker!

KATIE NANNA: How did you ever get them to do it?

MARY, JANE, MICHAEL, HONEYBEES: JUST A...
SPOONFUL OF SUGAR HELPS THE MEDICINE GO DOWN
(Ellen and Katie Nanna join)
THE MEDICINE GO DOWN, MEDICINE GO DOWN
JUST A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR HELPS THE MEDICINE GO DOWN

ALL: IN A MOST DELIGHTFUL WAY –
MARY: IN A MOST DELIGHTFUL –
ALL: IN A MOST DELIGHTFUL WAY!

(Honeybees fly away during applause)

MARY: Ok, all done. Hats and coats please. It’s time for an outing to the park

MICHAEL: 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!

BLACKOUT

Scene 4

BERT: Ah, Mary Poppins!

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

BERT: 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? 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.

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

JANE: Oh, look at these sidewalk paintings... they’re lovely.
MICHAEL: Oooh... look, a circus.
BERT: Would you like to go there? Mary can take us.
JANE and MICHAEL: Yes, please!
MARY: All right, take my hand, Michael don’t slouch. One, two, three (they jump)
JANE: (looking around) Wow! Come on. I hear the merry go round. (Michael and Jane exit)
MARY: Don’t fall and smudge the painting.
BERT: Waiter, waiter.
MARY: Now what would be nice?
WAITER 1: Order what you will, there’ll be no bill.
WAITER 2: It’s a complimentary tea, to our woman of the century!
MARY: You’re very kind.
WAITER 3: Anything for you Mary Poppins. You’re our favorite person.
BERT: It’s true that Mavis and Sybil have ways that are winnin’. And prudence and Gwendolyn set your hearts spinnin’.
WAITER 1: Phoebe’s delightful.
WAITER 2: Maude is disarming.
WAITER 3: Janice, Felicia, Lydia, charming.
BERT: Cynthia’s dashing.
WAITER 1: Vivian’s sweet.
WAITER 2: Stephanie’s smashing.
WAITER 3: Pricilla’s a treat.
WAITER 1: Veronica.
WAITER 2: Maggie.
WAITER 3: Agnes.
BERT: Convivial company time and again.
WAITER 1: Doris and
WAITER 2: Phyllis and
WAITER 3: Glynis 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 there we stop!

**SONG – JOLLY HOLIDAY**

BERT: All that it takes is a spark, then something as plain as a park becomes a wonderland.

BERT: ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LOOK A-NEW
THEN YOU’LL UNDERSTAND WHY...
IT’S A JOLLY HOLIDAY WITH MARY
MARY MAKES YER HEART SO LIGHT!

WAITER 1: WHEN THE DAY IS GRAY AND ORDINARY
MARY MAKES THE SUN SHINE BRIGHT.

WAITER 2: OH HAPPINESS IS BLOOMING ALL AROUND HER. THE DAFODILS ARE SMILING AT THE DOVE

WAITER 3: WHEN MARY HOLDS YOUR HAND AND YOU FEEL SO GRAND. YOUR HEART STARTS BEATING LIKE A BIG BRASS BAND (Stop on measure 25)

MARY: Oh really! You’re all talking nonsense. I haven’t the faintest idea what –

BERT AND WAITERS: (interrupting Mary)
(Pickup song on measure 69)
OH, IT’S A JOLLY HOLIDAY WITH MARY
MARY MAKES YER HEART SO LIGHT!
WHEN THE DAY IS GRAY AND ORDINARY
MARY MAKES THE SUN SHINE BRIGHT.

OH HAPPINESS IS BLOOMING ALL AROUND HER. THE DAFODILS ARE SMILING AT THE DOVE
WHEN MARY HOLDS YOUR HAND AND YOU FEEL SO GRAND. YOUR HEART STARTS BEATING LIKE A BIG BRASS BAND

OH IT’S A JOLLY HOLIDAY WITH MARY
NO WONDER THAT IT’S MARY THAT WE LOVE
NO WONDER THAT IT’S MARY THAT WE LOVE

MICHAEL: (enters with Jane and stick horses) Yahoo!!
Giddy up!

JANE: Our own private merry go round.

MARY: Ah lovely. Bert, let’s hop on a horse too. And away we go.

HUNTER 1: Oh hello there, good morning to you! What... I say – have you ever seen...

HUNTER 2: Never in all my days.

HUNTER 3: Most definitely my good man.

HUNTER 4: 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 trampling over our fields.
HUNTER 3: I wonder what they’re up to.

HUNTER 4: View Halloo!

HUNTER 1: What do you mean by view halloo?

HUNTER 4: That’s what we say when we see a fox.

HUNTER 2: But what does it mean?

HUNTER 4: It means... I see a fox!

HUNTER 3: Oh yes, there’s the fox. View halloooooo!

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

HUNTERS: Hallooooo! (they exit)

(Jockeys enter on stick horses)

NARRATOR 1: (as horserace announcers) And they’re off! Mary Poppins has joined the race. It’s Poppins in the lead by two lengths with Jane second by a length

NARRATOR 2: Michael is coming in on a close third. And it’s Bert coming up on the outside.

MARY: Oh riders, would you be so kind as to let me pass.

JOCKEY 1: Certainly ma’am please pass.

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.

NARRATOR 1: And by a horses whisker, who’s that? It’s Mary Poppins!

NARRATOR 2: She wins the ultimate of races, the highest of high, the Graaaaand National of 2018!

(Reporters enter)

REPORTER 1: Hold on there, can I get a picture!

REPORTER 2: And how does it feel Mary, winning the race?

MARY: Oh well...

REPORTER 3: Gaining fame and fortune?
REPORTER 1: Winning the greatest horse race of the sporting calendar?

MARY: Why yes!

REPORTER 2: Having your picture taken for the newspaper?

REPORTER 3: It’ll be seen by all of England.

Mary: Well, actually, I’m delighted.

REPORTER: 3: You’ll be a household name over night.

REPORTER 2: Known by all.

REPORTER 1: Well she’s already known by many.

REPORTER 2: Besides having really good looks.

MARY: Oh well, I think we should go...

REPORTER 3: Speechless I think she is.

REPORTER 1: There probably aren’t words to describe your emotions.

MARY: Now now. 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.

SONG – SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS

MARY: Right, here we go...
WHEN TRYING TO EXPRESS ONESelf IT’S FRANKLY QUITE ABSURD. TO LEAF THROUGH LENGTHY LEXICONS TO FIND THE PERFECT WORD. A LITTLE SPONTANEITY KEEPS CONVERSATION KEEN. YOU NEED TO FIND A WAY TO SAY PRECISELY WHAT YOU MEAN...

MARY: SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!
EVEN THOUGH THE SOUND OF IT IS SOMETHING QUITE ATROCIOUS IF YOU SAY IT LOUD ENOUGH YOU’LL ALWAYS SOUND PRECOCIOUS SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!

ALL: UM DIDDLE DIDDLE UM DIDDLE DIDDLE UM DIDDLE DIDDLE UM DIDDLE AY (X2)

JOCKEY 1: WHEN STONE AGE MEN WERE CHATTING SIMPLY GRUNTING WOULD SUFFICE

ALL: UGH!

JOCKEY 2: THOUGH IF THEY’D HEARD THIS WORD THEY MIGHT HAVE USED IT ONCE OR TWICE
JOCKEY 3: I'M SURE THE ROMAN EMPIRE ONLY ENTERED THE ABYSS BECAUSE THOSE LATIN SCHOLARS NEVER HAD A WORD LIKE THIS.

ALL: SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS! IF YOU SAY IT SOFTLY THE EFFECT CAN BY HYPNOTIOUS CHECK YOUR BREATH BEFORE YOU SPEAK IN CASE IT'S HALITOCIOUS SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!

ALL: UM DIDDLE DIDDLE DIDDLE UM DIDDLE AY UM DIDDLE DIDDLE DIDDLE UM DIDDLE AY (X2)

REPORTER 1: SO WHEN THE CAT HAS GOT YOUR TONGUE THERE'S NO NEED FOR DISMAY,

REPORTER 2: JUST SUMMON UP THIS WORD AND THEN YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO SAY

REPORTER 3: PICK OUT THOSE 18 CONSONANTS AND 16 VOWELS AS WELL. AND PUT THEM IN AN ORDER WHICH IS VERY HARD TO SPELL.

(Lower music for 20 measure break)

MARY: s-u-p-e-r-c-a-l-i-f-r-a-g-i-l-i-t-i-c-e-x-p-i-a-l-i-d-o-c-i-o-s!

JANE and MICHAEL: i-a-l-i-d-o-c-i-o-s!

BERT: Smarty Pants!

(Raise music volume, get into formation for final verse)

ALL: SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS! EVEN THOUGH THE SOUND OF IT IS SOMETHING QUITE ATROCIOUS IF YOU SAY IT LOUD ENOUGH YOU'LL ALWAYS SOUND PRECOCIOUS SUPERCALIFRAGILISTIC!

JANE, MICHAEL: SUPERCALIFRAGILISTIC!

ALL: SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS! SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!

REPORTER 2: This just in.. it looks like rain!

JOCKEY 2: It more than looks like rain... I'm soaking wet!

REPORTER 3: This just in... it is raining. (exiting)

MARY: Jane! Michael! Oh Bert! Your fine paintings are going to get wet.

BERT: Ah well. There's more where they came from.


JANE: Mary Poppins you won't ever leave us will you?

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.

BLACKOUT

Scene 5

MARY, MRS BANKS, KIDS, ELLEN, NANNYS 1-3:
(Singing a capella)
WE'RE CLEARLY SOLDIERS IN PETTICOATS
AND DAUNTLESS CRUSADERS FOR WOMAN’S VOTES
THOUGH WE ADORE MEN INDIVIDUALLY
WE AGREE THAT AS A GROUP THEY'RE RATHER STUPID!

MR BANKS: Stop that racket. I don't mind people being cheerful and pleasant, but I do expect a little decorum. With all of you singing and your votes for women... I am a laughing stock and I just won't have it.

MRS BANKS: Yes dear.

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: 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 he says, what’s the name of his other leg?

MR BANKS: Oh children, please be quiet. Mary Poppins I must confess that I’m extremely disappointed in you. I think it is high time that the children see the serious things in life.

MRS BANKS: But George, they’re only children.

MR BANKS: They will accompany me to the bank tomorrow and I will educate them on a proper job.

JANE: But we don’t want to go to the bank.

MICHAEL: We can learn more outside on the streets than with you at the bank.

JANE: We don’t want to go to the bank with you father. We want to show you what we learn all day.

MR BANKS: Well that is a ridiculous idea. I am far too busy to spend time outside with children.
MARY: Jane and Michael please head outside while I have a chat with your father.

JANE and MICHAEL: Yes Mary Poppins.

BLACKOUT

Scene 6

BERT: Michael, Jane is that you!

JANE: Hello Bert, we’re glad to see you.

MICHAEL: We had to escape, father wanted to bring us to the bank.

BERT: Well how would you like to learn about my job.

JANE: Of course.

BERT: Now, 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: Interesting.

JANE: It looks lonely being up on the rooftops by yourself.

BERT: Lonely, lonely you say. Well let’s see! Cheeroo, cheroo! (sweeps enter)

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 posh Bert?

SWEEP 5: I heard you cleaned out a really posh one.

SWEEP 6: Not the Queen?

BERT: No... Mr Jeffery’s.

ALL: OOOoohhh.

SWEEP 1: Now who’s this lot then!

SWEEP 2: Wait, I think I know these two.

SWEEP 3: That’s them kids that belong to the banker.

SWEEP 4: Ah yes, the banker who is always at the bank.

SWEEP 5: And the kids who are always on the run.

SWEEP 6: Well when the kite flies – someone has to chase it.
BERT: Well me pals I was just telling these kids about the wonderful world of sweeping chimneys.

**Song: CHIM CHIM CHER-EE**
(Start music measure 26)

SWEEPS 1-6: UP WHERE THE SMOKE IS ALL BILLOWED AND CURLED
BETWEEN PAVEMENT AND STARS IS THE CHIMNEY SWEEP’S WORLD
WHERE THERE’S HARDLY NO DAY NOR HARDLY NO NIGHT
THERE’S THINGS HALF IN SHADOW AND HALFWAY IN LIGHT. ON THE ROOFTOPS OF LONDON...

JANE: Oooh! What a sight!

BERT: Best view in the world, eh?

MICHAEL: You can see everything from up here!

BERT + SWEEPS 1-6: CHIM CHIMINEY, CHIM CHIMINEY CHIM CHIM CHEREE!
A SWEEP IS AS LUCKY, AS LUCKY CAN BE CHIM CHIMINEY, CHIM CHIMINEY CHIM CHIM CHEROO!
GOOD LUCK WILL RUB OFF WHEN I SHAKES HANDS WITH YOU.

Sweep 1: OR BLOW ME A KISS AND THAT’S LUCKY TOO.

(end music measure 61)

MRS BANKS: (enters) Oh children, there you are.

MR BANKS: We’d like to have a word with you. Listen, after having a word with Miss Poppins here, I have decided to take less hours at the bank.

MICHAEL: And take more hours at another bank?

MR BANKS: Ha ha... no.

MARY: What would you like you father to do with the extra hours Michael?

MICHAEL: Well, I’ve always wanted to fly a kite with Daddy...

BERT: I will tell you what: why don’t we start things off with a bit of a shake for good luck (winks at Mary, holds out hand)

JANE: Why would shaking hands with you bring us luck?

BERT: Didn't you listen to the sweeps here?! It’s lucky to shake a chimney sweep's hand!

(Jane does so, Mary pulls out a beautiful red kite, hands it to Mr. Banks)

JANE: Michael look! It’s a real one!
Song: LET’S GO FLY A KITE

MICHAEL: WITH TUPPENCE FOR PAPER AND STRINGS
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN SET OF WINGS

MR BANKS: WITH YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND
YOU’RE A BIRD IN A FLIGHT, WITH YOUR FIST HOLDING
TIGHT TO THE STRING OF YOUR KITE!

(They run off stage with kite, ensemble enters as little
groups of families. They all sit in groups around stage
pretending the fly a kite. Michael and Mr. Banks run back
on without kite in hands, but instead pretending to hold
string because it’s soaring in the air)

ALL: OH, OH, OH!
LET’S GO FLY A KITE, UP TO THE HIGHEST HEIGHT!
LET’S GO FLY A KITE AND SEND IT SOARING
UP THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE
UP WHERE THE AIR IS CLEAR
OH, LET’S GO FLY A KITE!

(music continues to play)

BERT: Wow! Would you look at that! Send it higher!!!

MICHAEL: I can’t. It’s out of control.

JANE: I will help!

MR. BANKS: You can do it, son. Pull one more time.

(It works. ALL Cheer!)

ALL: OH, OH, OH!
LET’S GO FLY A KITE, UP TO THE HIGHEST HEIGHT!
OH, LET’S GO FLY A KITE

MARY: And now children, I must leave you.

JANE and MICHAEL: No, don’t leave us Mary Poppins.

MARY: Now, children. My job here is done. There are other
families out there that need my help.

MICHAEL: We will miss you...

JANE: Is this goodbye forever?

MARY: Forever? O dear no. Just remember children that
anything is possible.

JANE: Do you really believe that, Mary Poppins?

Song: ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN

MARY: ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IF YOU LET IT
SOMETIMES THINGS ARE DIFFICULT BUT YOU CAN BET IT
DOESN’T HAVE TO BE SO

JANE: CHANGES CAN BE MADE
MICHAEL: YOU CAN MOVE A MOUNTAIN IF YOU USE A LARGER SPADE.

MARY: ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN, IT'S A MARVEL

MRS BANKS: YOU CAN BE A BUTTERFLY

MR BANKS: OR JUST STAY LARVAL

ALL: STRETCH YOUR MIND BEYOND FANTASTIC
DREAMS ARE MADE OF STRONG ELASTIC

MARY: TAKE SOME SOUD ADVICE AND DON'T FORGET IT

ALL: ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IF YOU LET IT

ALL: IF YOU REACH FOR THE STARS
ALL YOU GET ARE THE STARS
BUT WE'VE FOUND A WHOLE NEW SPIN
IF YOU REACH FOR THE HEAVENS
YOU GET THE STARS THROWN IN

BLACKOUT

**Scene 7**

**Song: BOWS**

(Cast bows in small groups, then large group)

ALL:
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!

(spelling)
GROUP 1: SUPER-

GROUP 2: SUPER-

GROUP 1: -CALIF-

GROUP 2: -CALIF-

GROUP 1: -RAGIL-

GROUP 2: -RAGIL-

ALL: -ISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS

BERT: Here we go!

ALL:
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!
EVEN THOUGH THE SOUND OF IT IS SOMETHING QUITE ATROCIOUS
IF YOU SAY IT LOUD ENOUGH YOU’LL ALWAYS SOUND PRECOCIOUS
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTIC-
MARY / BERT: (speaking in rhythm)
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS

ALL: (slow)
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!
(normal)
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!

The end.