

Mary Poppins	<p>Good morning. I've come in answer to the advertisement. George and Winifred Banks live here, do they not? And you are looking for a nanny? Very well then. Now, let's see. <i>(Reading from letter)</i> "Play games, all sorts." Which I most certainly can. "Take us on outings, give us treats. Rosy cheeks and fairly pretty." There's no objection on that score, I hope? I'm glad to hear it. <i>(Closes letter)</i>. I make it a rule never to give references. A very old fashioned idea to my mind. The best people never require them now. The best people give every second Wednesday off from six 'till late, ma'am, and that is what I shall take. I'll see the children now, thank you.</p>
Bert	<p>That's me, at your service. It so happens that today I'm a chimney sweep. Now, now, don't carry on so, Jane. Who's after you? Your Father?! Well, now, there must be some mistake. Your dad's a fine gentleman and he loves ya! You know, begging your pardon, but the one my heart goes out to is your father. There he is in that cold, heartless bank day after day, hemmed in by mounds of money. They makes cages in all sizes and shapes, you know. Bank-shaped some of 'em, carpets and all. There's plenty of people to take care of you, but who looks after your father? When something terrible happens, what does he do? Fends for himself, he does. He just pushes on at his job, uncomplaining and alone and silent. I say, a father can always do with a bit of help. Come 'on, tikes. Let's go take a look at something lovely to behold. And then we'll take you home.</p>

Jane Banks	<p>Good morning, father. We had the most wonderful day yesterday. Mary Poppins taught us how to play, “Tidy Up.” The toys came to life and did all the work, spit spot, we hardly had to do a thing. And then Mary Poppins made us play “A Walk in the Park” in the park. And the statues came to life--And the sky turned purple-- And we danced with street artists.</p> <p><i>(racing with excitement to Mary Poppins and directing to her)</i></p> <p>Mary Poppins! What games are we going to play today?!</p>
Michael Banks	<p>Mary Poppins doesn't care what happens to us. I don't care if she only promised to stay 'til the wind changed. I don't care if the wind has changed. We still need her. Mary Poppins, you can't go now! Mum is crying in her handkerchief. Father's gone missing. The cook and Ellen are running in and out of the house in a panic. The Police are in the living room. Scotland Yard has been called in. And I am NOT exaggerating... It's all because of me I wouldn't give my tuppence to that old goat at the bank.</p>

George Banks	<p>Children, I am not interested in what Mary Poppins says or her ridiculous words, supercalifragi- whatever. Utter nonsense. Too much silliness is unhealthy for young minds. Nor do I wish to keep hearing her name for the remainder of the day. Where've you been anyway? You're late. Not so loud. Now come along! Michael, I will not permit you to throw your money away to feed some ragamuffin birds! When we go inside the bank, I shall show you what may be done with your tuppence. You will learn how to invest it and make it grow. And I think you'll find it extremely interesting. I expect you both to remain silent when we enter the bank. Now fix yourselves up. And bring out your best manners, I know you have them somewhere.</p>
Katie Nanna	<p>That's the final straw! Those children can swim to America, for all I care! I wouldn't stay in this house another minute, not if you heap me with all the jewels in the Vatican. Stand away from that door, Mrs. Brill! Those little beasts have run away from me for the last time. I said my say, and that's all I'll say. I've done with this house forever. Oh, there you are, Mrs. Banks, I would like a word with you, if you please. The children, madam, to be precise, are not here. They've disappeared again. And I for one have had my fill of it. I'm not one to speak ill of the children... Now if you'd be good enough to compute my wages, I'll be leaving immediately.</p>
Winifred Banks	<p>George, I'm glad you're home! There's something I'd like to discuss with you. It's about the children. They're missing. Katie Nanna has looked everywhere. I'm awfully sorry about this, George. I suppose you'll want to discuss it. When I chose Katie Nanna I thought that she would be firm with the children. I'll try to do better next time. Unless, of course, you hire the next Nanny. Oh, would you George? I'd be so grateful!</p>

--	--

Ensemble Male	<p>Morning, Bert. Swabbing the decks today, I see. Gotta keep the street ship-shape. Tell me, how are things aboard No. 17 Cherry tree lane? All plain sailing with Mary Poppins, I trust? Rough weather, you say, Bert? Well, there's some rough weather on every voyage. Ah, Miss Lark, lovely to see you and your little Willoughby this fine morning. Top of the morning to you, lovely lady.</p>
Ensemble Female	<p>Everything's under control ma'am. I won't make the sandwiches for the party too early. They'll get stale before the guests arrive. The cakes are cooling on the tray waiting to be iced. Yes, I am quite sure I know how to ice them. And in case you're worried I have not been exchanged by the fairies for a total nincompoop! I know you'd like to be helpful and I'd like to be rich, but the good Lord thought otherwise!</p>