

Mary Poppins Comes to Paulton!



Student Name:

Mary Poppins - Comes to Paulton!

Scene 1 – Introduction - The Street

Chim-chimney

- Narrators
- Bert
- Mary
- Admiral Boom
- Benical

Scene 2 – Seeking a new Nanny - In the House

Sister Suffragette

The Life I lead

The Perfect Nanny

- Katie Nanna
- Ellen (House Keeper) Cook
- Mrs Banks
- Elsbeth (Mrs Banks Friend)
- Mr Banks
- Constable 1
- Constable 2
- Jane and Janet
- William and Michael
- Admiral Boom
- Benical
- Chorus

Scene 3 – Mary Poppins Arrives – The Street

- Ellen (Housekeeper)
- Mr Banks
- Mrs Banks
- Jane
- Market Seller 1
- Market Seller 2
- Market Seller 3
- Nanny 1
- Nanny 2
- Nanny 3
- Nanny 4
- Mary Poppins
- Admiral Boom
- Benical

Scene 4 – Spoonful of Sugar – In the Nursery

A Spoonful of Sugar

- Jane and Janet
 - Michael and William
 - Mary Poppins
 - Toys
-

Scene 5 – Step in to the Drawing – The Park

- Jane and Janet
- Michael and William
- Mary Poppins
- Bert
- Teacher and children
- Old man and old lady

Scene 6 – Jolly Holiday – The Park

Jolly Holiday and Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

- Jane and Janet
- Michael and William
- Mary Poppins
- Bert
- Waiter 1 - penguin
- Waiter 2 - penguin
- Waiter 3 – penguin
- Waiter 4 – penguin
- Waiter 5 – penguin
- Reporter 1
- Reporter 2
- Reporter 3
- Reporter 4
- Chorus

Scene 7 – Evening – In the House

A British Bank – Feed the birds

- Jane and Janet
- Michael and William
- Mary Poppins #2
- Mr Banks #2
- Mrs Banks

Scene 8 – The Bank – In the Bank

Feed the Birds (Mary Poppins and Friends)

Fidelity Fiduciary Bank

- Jane, Janet, William and Michael
 - Mr Dawes JRN
 - Mr Dawes Senior
 - Client 1
 - Client 2
 - Mary Poppins #2
 - Mr Banks #2
 - Chorus?
-

Scene 9 – Chimney Sweeps – Roof

Chim Chim-in-ey

Step in Time

- Jane, Janet, William and Michael
- Bert
- Mrs Banks
- Ivy and Elsbeth
- Sweep 1
- Sweep 2
- Sweep 3
- Sweep 4
- Sweep 5
- Mary Poppins

Scene 10 – Mr Banks Quits – The Bank

A Man Has Dreams

Medley: Supercalifragilistic, A Spoonful of Sugar, Jolly Holiday??

- Mr Dawes JNR
- Mr Dawes Senior
- Mr Banks
- Mrs Banks

Scene 11 – Mary Poppins Leaves – The Nursery

Let's Go Fly a Kite

- Jane, Janet, William & Michael
- Mary P
- Bert
- Constable 1
- Constable 2
- Constable 3
- Ellen & Cook
- Mrs Banks
- Mr Banks
- Londoners (Chorus)
- Mr Dawes JNR

Scene 12 - Finale: Anything can happen – The Street

Anything Can Happen

- Mary P
- Bert
- Jane, Janet, William & Michael
- Mrs Banks
- Mr Banks
- Chorus

Songs for the Chorus:

Scene 2 *Sister Sugerette*

Scene 6 *Jolly Holiday*

Scene 6 *Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious*

Scene 8 *Fidelity Fiduciary Bank*

Scene 9 *Chim Chim-in-ey*

Scene 9 *Step in Time*
Scene 12 *Anything can happen*

Mary Poppins – Comes to Paulton

Scene 1 – Introduction - The Street

Chim-chimney

- Narrators
- Bert
- Mary
- Admiral Boom
- Benical

Overture – MP on stage fixing makeup on a cloud.

As overture ends MP exits through center aisle – broly open. Narrators enter

Narrator1:

Up where the smoke is all billowed and curled
'Tween pavement and stars is our special world

Narrator 2 :

Our actors will welcome you all here tonight
Where we'll tell our story with all our might

Narrator3:

It's set in the Bank, in the House and the park.
Young Jane & young Michael are having a lark

Narrator 1:

Our Mary's so clever looks after the kids
and Bert's dancing over the chimney pot lids

Narrator 4:

Believing in magic and wonderful dreams
Believing that things are not quite what they seem

Narrator 5:

Some say there's a moral to our story today
Winning votes for women like us, come what may!

Narrator 4:

Money can rule us if only it could
But here in our story the future is good

Narrator 5:

There's things half in shadows and halfways in light
On the rooftops of London, it's sure quite a sight

Narrators (sweeps):

Chim chiminy chim chiminy chim chim cheree
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be

Narrators (constable and suffragettes):

Chim chiminy chim chiminy chim chim chero
We hope you enjoy our performance for you

All:

Chim chiminy chim chiminy chim chim cheree
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be
Chim chiminy chim chiminy chim chim chero

We hope you enjoy our performance for you

Bert enters

Bert: (sings) 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

(to audience)

Oh it's you! Hello

Number 17 Cherry Tree Lane, you say. Come along with me.

This 'ere is Cherry Tree Lane. Oh and what have we here.

This is 'ome of Admiral Boom, likes his house shipshape, he does?

Shipshape and Bristol fashioned.

Benical: (Blows whistle)

Admiral Boom: Time gun ready?

Benical: Charged and ready, sir!

Admiral Boom: three minutes and six seconds.

Benical: Aye aye, sir

Bert: This is what he's famous for, you see - punct-u-ality

Now they say that the hold world takes its time from Greenwich but I've heard it said that Greenwich takes its time from the Admiral Boom.

Admiral Boom: Good evening young man where are you headed.

Bert: Number 17 Cherry Tree Lane, I've brought some folks who've come to see what's about.

Admiral Boom: Benical!!!! Enter that in the log.

Benical: Aye aye, sir

Admiral Boom: A word of advice, young man. Storm signals are up at number 17. Bit of heavy weather brewing there.

Bert: Thank you sir, I'll keep an eye skinned. (walks further down the road) 'Ere we are number 17 Cherry Tree Lane. Residence of George Banks esquire and his wife and famly, of course.

Scene 2 – Seeking a new Nanny - In the House

Sister Suffragette

The Life I lead

The Perfect Nanny

- Katie Nanna
- Ellen (House Keeper) Cook
- Mrs Banks
- Elsbeth (Mrs Banks Friend)
- Mr Banks
- Constable 1
- Constable 2
- Jane and Janet
- William and Michael
- Admiral Boom
- Benical
- Chorus

Katie Nanna: (Comes on to stage, picks up her suitcase and gets cross)

Ellen: Oh no not another nanny leaving!

Cook: Leave her alone!

Ellen: My, my, what's going on?

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

Ellen: But who gets stuck with the children with no nanny in the house? Me, that's who!

Cook: (Shouting to Katie Nanna) Her and her high and mighty ways! I never liked her from the moment she set foot in the door. Trouble is what trouble was, that's what I thought and mark my words I was right.

Katie Nanna: (Heading for the door) Now Mrs Brill I wouldn't stay in this house for another minute, not if you gave me all the tea in China! Not if you promised me I could look after all the children in Paulton. I simply won't stay.

Ellen: No, no, Katie Nanna, don't go! What am I going to tell Mrs Banks about the children? How could resist those cute little children?

Katie Nanna: Cute? I really have no idea what you are talking about. 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. You don't think they've been eaten by the lions do you?

Cook: Poor little mites even the lions could look after them better than this nanny – let her go I say and good riddance, now let her go I say

Katie Nanna: Ellen. Move out of the way! **Cook:** (Waving) Goodbye!

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

Mrs Banks with her friends Elsbeth and Ivy: (Coming home singing **Sister Suffragette** song)

Sister suffragette song

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!

interruption

Cast off the shackles of yesterday!
Shoulder to shoulder into the fray!
Our daughters' daughters will adore us
And they'll sign in grateful chorus
"Well done, Sister Suffragette!"
From Kensington to Billingsgate
One hears the restless cries!
From every corner of the land: "Womankind, arise!"
Political equality and equal rights with men!
Take heart! For Missus Pankhurst has been clapped in irons again!
No more the meek and mild subservients we!
We're fighting for our rights, militantly!
Never you fear!

interruption

(Cook and Ellen join in)
So, cast off the shackles of yesterday!
Shoulder to shoulder into the fray!
Our daughters' daughters will adore us
And they'll sign in grateful chorus
"Well done!
Well done!
Well done
Sister Suffragette!"

(Katie Nanna tries to interrupt song several times but is successful at the end!)

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

Mrs Banks: What is it Katie Nanna? 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!

Elsbeth: I blame the father!

Mrs Banks: 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 if you could just pay me what I'm owed.

Ivy: We sisters must stay together.

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!

Elsbeth: Oh Come along - Winnie. Woman up!

Katie Nanna: My wages, if you please.

Ivy: Oh lordy here we go, here comes the man of the house. (Mr Banks Enters)

***** suspenseful music *****

Cook: THE TIME!!!

Ellen: POSTS EVERYONE!

(Mrs Banks and the staff hold on to furniture)

Admiral Boom and Benical appear stage right.

Admiral Boom: 4, 3, 2, 1 FIRE (loud boom)

Mr Banks: Hello Katie Nanna. That must be heavy. Allow me. (He takes it off stage and out the hall doors, returning back in! Ellen, Katie Nann, Ivy and Elsbeth says goodbye and leaves too).

The Life I Lead
Mr and Mrs Banks

I feel a surge of deep satisfaction
Much as a king astride his noble steed
When I return from daily strife to hearth and wife
How pleasant is the life I lead

Mrs Banks: Excuse me dear. It's about the children

Mr Banks: Yes, yes, yes

I run my home precisely on schedule
At six-o-one I march through my door
My slippers, sherry and pipe are due at six-o-two
Consistent is the life I lead

Mrs Banks: George, they're missing

Mr Banks: Splendid, splendid...

It's grand to be an Englishman in 1910
King Edward's on the throne, it's the age of men
I'm the lord of my castle, the sovereign, the liege I treat my subjects, servants, children, wife
With a firm but gentle hand: noblesse oblige

It's six-o-three and the heirs to my dominion
Are scrubbed and tubbed and adequately fed
And so I'll pat them on the head and send them off to bed
Ah 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?

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

Mr Banks: Missing!!! Very well, I'll deal with this at once. (Using the phone) Give me the police station. George Banks here. 17 Cherry Tree Lane. It's a matter of urgency. I should like you to send a policeman around immediately.

(Ring at the door)

Mrs Banks: The policemen are here George.

Mr Banks: What? Well I never, how very prompt. What a wonderful service. Thank you so much. Goodnight!

Mrs Banks: Come in Constables, come in.

Constable 1: Thank you Ma'am. While going about our duties on the other side of the park, we happen to have come across these here valuables. I believe they're yours sir!

Mr Banks: Valuables?

Constable 3: Come along you lot!

Mrs Banks: Children. (Giving them all a big hug!)

Mr Banks: Please don't be so emotional dear!

Constable 3: Oh I wouldn't be too hard on them sir, they've had a long and weary day!

Constable 2: We brought them back as quickly as we could. wandering around all by themselves they were but they're home now. Safe and sound

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

Jane: I'm sorry we lost Katie Nanna, Father.

Janet: you see it was windy and the kite was too strong for us.

Constable 3: 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.

William and Michael: We made it ourselves.

William: Perhaps if you helped us to make one?

Constable 2: 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. (Slams the door!)

Mr Banks: Ellen, take the children to the nursery.

Ellen: Yes sir, 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.

(Ellen takes the children by the scruff of their necks and takes them off stage.)

(Mr Banks – gets his newspaper and sits down in his chair!)

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.

(children enter)

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.

Janet: We thought 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.....

William: Wanted: a nanny for four adorable children.

Mr Banks: Adorable, well that's debatable, I Must say...

The Perfect Nanny (Sung by Jane and Michael)

Jane:

If you want this choice position
Have a cheery disposition

Michael:

Rosy cheeks, no warts!
Play games, all sorts

Janet:

You must be kind, you must be witty

Very sweet and fairly pretty

William:

Take us on outings, give us treats

Sing songs, bring sweets

Jane:

Never be cross or cruel

Never give us castor oil or gruel

Michael:

Love us as a son and daughter

And never smell of barley water

Janet:

If you won't scold and dominate us

William:

We will never give you cause to hate us

Janet:

We won't hide your spectacles

So you can't see

William:

Put toads in your bed

Michael:

Or pepper in your tea

Jane and Janet: Hurry, Nanny!

William and Michael: Many thanks Sincerely,

ALL: Jane, Michael, Janet and William Banks.

Mr Banks: Thank you! Most interesting! And now I think we've had quite 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 quite aware they're just children Winifred, play games, sing songs, eat treats.... Ridiculous! (Rips up the letter and throws it in the fire!) It's time I took this matter in hand myself.

Mr Banks: (Picks up phone) Give the Times. Hello, I wish to place an advert in your paper tonight!

(Torn up letter flies off as the lights go down)

Scene 3 – Mary Poppins Arrives – The Street

- Ellen (Housekeeper)
- Mr Banks
- Mrs Banks
- Jane
- Market Seller 1
- Market Seller 2
- Market Seller 3
- Nanny 1
- Nanny 2
- Nanny 3
- Nanny 4
- Mary Poppins
- Admiral Boom
- Benical

(Mr Benical blews the ship's whistle)

Admiral Boone: Time gun ready?

Benical: Ready and charged, sir.

Admiral Boone: Very good. I'll take the morning report now, Mr Benical.

Benical: The wind had changed sir. It seems to be coming in from another quarter.

Admiral Boone: So it is. (looking at the weather vane that has changed from west to east)

Benical: Sir.

Admiral Boone: What is it?

Benical: Looks like something or other is happening off the port bow.

Admiral Boone: Oh yes. What a ghastly looking crew!

Ellen: (From offstage) Coor! There's a fair queue of nannies outside. Shall I show 'em in?

Mr Banks: (From offstage) Ellen, I said 8.00am and 8 o' clock it shall be!

Jane: (From off stage) I don't understand,

Michael: They're not what we advertised for at all!

(Street scene – nannies lined up! Market scene)

Market seller 1: Roll up, Roll up, get your juicy tomatoes here.. just 40p

Market seller 2: Come on then, let me do your picture sir, madam. I do a good likeness.

Market seller 3: Come and get your stockings, finest silk.....

Market seller 1: 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?

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

Nanny 3: Or time out on the naughty step! (All the nannies laugh together)

Nanny 4: No! What they need is a nanny like me.. Firm but fair.

Nanny 1: I think that children should be seen and not heard!

Nanny 2: Well I've been working in the USA and I've seen the best way to deal with children, I can handle them!

Nanny 3: 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 4: I've heard that the Mother is really nice but she's quite ditzy, and spends too much time helping out with the suffragette movement.

Nanny 1: What the Mrs Pankhurst lot. The ones that are fighting for votes for women.

All Nannies: Votes for women..... yeah, like we'll ever get the vote.... What ever next!

Nanny 2: 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: 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 what? I heard one story where they waited till the nanny was asleep and they shaved off her eyebrows!

Nannies together: Oooh How dreadful!

Market seller 2: Looks like the winds getting up!

Market seller 3: It's really blustery. They didn't forecast this

(All nannies and market sellers are blown away by the winds, while Mary Poppins walks on in the opposite direction! And out of the doors)

Mr Banks and Ellen On stage

Mr Banks: Ellen. It is now precisely 8 o'clock. You may show the nannies in one at a time.

Ellen: Yes sir (Opens door –looks confused!) Where are they all gone?.... You may all come in one at a time!

Mary Poppins: Thank you. You are the father of Jane and Michael Banks, are you not? (Staring at Mr Banks reading a paper) I said... you are the father of Jane and Michael Banks?

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: That letter, where did you get that from?

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 Poppins: And you did advertise for a nanny yes?

(Mr Banks nods)

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

Mr Banks: Every second Tuesday

Mary Poppins: 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 now! Thank You. (She turns and sees the children looking out the door) 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 out of the door)

(Mr Banks sits down in his chair and scratches his head.) (Mrs Banks enters)

Mrs Banks: George? Ah 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 – Spoonful of Sugar – In the Nursery

A Spoonful of Sugar

- Jane and Janet
- Michael and William
- Mary Poppins
- Toys

Michael: This is the nursery.

Jane: I'm afraid it is rather messy.

Mary P: It is rather like a bear pit.

William: That's a funny bag.

Mary P: Carpet.

Michael: To carry carpets in?

Mary P: No, made of.

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

Mary Poppins: Well, it's not exactly Buckingham palace but... It's clean. Yes I think it will be quite suitable. It just needs a few touches like... (Opens her carpet bag and takes out items!) Well first things first, I always say a place to hand a hat is on a hat stand. (Takes out and takes hat off!) And my mirror (Takes out!) Ah yes perfect as usual!! (Michael looks in the bag)

Michael: But there's nothing in there!

Mary P: Now Michael, don't judge things by their appearance!

(Mary pulls out a plant)

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

William: We'd better keep an eye on this one. She's tricky!

Jane and Janet: She's wonderful!

Mary P: Now let me see.. Where is my... where did I put it?

William: What?

Mary P: My tape measure.

Michael: What do you need it for?

Mary P: I want to see how you measure up. Ah here it is. Come along quickly Michael. Heads up. Don't slouch! Just as I thought. Extremely stubborn and suspicious.

Michael: I am not!

Mary P: See for yourself!

Michael: Extremely stubborn and su,,,sus (Can't read the word, Jane giggles)

Mary: Suspicious. Now you Jane. Mmmm Rather inclined to giggle. Doesn't put things away!

William: How about you?

Mary P: 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 P: Thank you. I've always liked it. Now shall we get on with it!

Janet: Get on with what?

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

Jane and Janet: Oh Yes!!!

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

Michael: I don't like the sound of that!

Mary P: Otherwise entitled, let's tidy up the nursery.

William: I told you she was tricky!

Mary P: Shall we begin?

Jane: It's a game, isn't it, Mary Poppins?

Song – A Spoonful of sugar

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-own
The medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way
A robin feathering his nest
Has very little time to rest
While gathering his bits of twine and twig
Though quite intent in his pursuit
He has a merry tune to toot
He knows a song will move the job along
For a... Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down-own
The medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down

In a most delightful way

(finish with a dance)

Mary P: Well that was very... Thank you I.... When you've quite finished!!

Mary P: Thank you. That will be quite sufficient. Hats and coats please. It's time for an outing.

Michael: I don't want an outing! I want to tidy up the nursery again.

Mary P: 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! (Lights out)

Scene 5 – Step in to the Drawing – The Park

- Jane and Janet
- Michael and William
- Mary Poppins
- Bert
- Teacher and children
- Old man and old lady

(Bert is on stage drawing. Children enter flying kites led by their teacher. An old man and lady enjoy the park)

School Teacher: Come along, children. Stay close to me, no dawdling! (children follow)

(Make a line at the front of the stage) Okay Children. Everyone follow me and 1, 2, 3, Hup (Teacher's kite flies perfectly; all children's fall to the floor).

All Children: Ohhhh!

School Teacher: Okay. Time to show resilience. Pick them up... and 1, 2, 3, Hup (Teacher's kite flies perfectly again; children's don't)

Child 1: Why does hers always fly so perfectly?

Child 2: Because she's so full of hot air! (All children snigger).

School Teacher: Sorry Margaret. Speak up so we can all hear you.

Child 1: She said you're full of h.... (Child 2 puts hand over mouth)

School Teacher: Don't speak with your mouthful Diane.

Child 2: I said 'Beware of the Bear'

School Teacher: Bears!! Bears in the Park. Oh my. Let's get back to school. Chip Chop.

(School teacher leaves followed by children. Child 1, who has been trying to get their kite to fly throughout the scene finally gets hers up)

Child 1: Hey look. Mine's... aargh! (Other children run back and pull her off stage almost knocking over an old man and his wife.)

Old Man: Blooming Children.

Old Lady: Oh shush, Harold! Help me down these bloomin' steps

Bert: Chim chimney, chim chimney, chim chim cheroo (Talking to the audience whilst drawing chalk pictures) Well hello there art lovers. I'm an artist – of the highest degree. And it's all me own work. From me own memory. I draws what I likes and I likes what I drew, me cap would be glad of a copper or two!

(Mary Poppins arrives as Bert is looking down drawing)

Bert: Wait, don't move. Stay right where you are. I'd know that shadow anywhere! 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 off. 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: Oh yes please, let's go to the circus!

Janet: Oh, that one's lovely. If you please, I'd much rather go there.

Bert: Beautiful, ain't 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!

Mary: Look over there children I can see your friends – they look like they are just having far too much fun – tut, tut

Bert: Now come on Mary, you don't mean that you used to a right little terror in your youth, all that fun and running around

Mary: Why Bert what nonsense I was always as practically perfect as I am now, don't fill the children's heads with such ideas

Bert: Well now you come to say it Mary, you were beautiful, that's right, quite beautiful if I may be so bold as to say it

Mary: Oh Bert, do stop your silliness

Bert: And Mary, you are still as beautiful today

William: It's like a magical world, can we go there Mary Poppins?

Janet: Bert please, can you take us there?

Children: (Together) Oh really, we'd love to see it!

Bert: Now's the time Mary Poppins, no ones 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. You wink. You do a double blink. You close your eyes and jump!

Mary: Bert what utter nonsense. Oh why do you always complicate things that are really quite

easy! Give me your hand Michael, William. Janet, Jane you hold on to Bert. Don't slouch. Ready...
One... Two..... (Lights out)

(All 6 go out through the doors and the stage is set up again for the countryside scene)

Scene 6 – Jolly Holiday – The Park

Jolly Holiday and Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

- Jane and Janet
- Michael and William
- Mary Poppins
- Bert
- Waiter 1 - penguin
- Waiter 2 - penguin
- Waiter 3 – penguin
- Waiter 4 – penguin
- Waiter 5 – penguin
- Reporter 1
- Reporter 2
- Reporter 3
- Reporter 4
- **Chorus**

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

Mary: Don't fall and smudge the painting.

Song – Jolly Holiday

Bert:

Ain't it a glorious day?
Right as a mornin' in May
I feel like I could fly '
Ave you ever seen
The grass so green?
Or a bluer sky?
Oh, it's a jolly holiday With Mary
Mary makes your 'eart so light
When the day is gray and ordinary
Mary makes the sun shine bright!
Oh 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er
The daffoldils are smilin' at the dove
When Mary 'olds your 'and
You feel so grand
Your 'eart starts beatin'
Like a big brass band

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!
Oh, it's a jolly holiday With Mary
Mary makes your 'eart so light
When the day is gray and ordinary
Mary makes the sun shine bright!
Oh 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er
The daffoldils are smilin' at the dove
When Mary 'olds your 'and
You feel so grand
Your 'eart starts beatin'
Like a big brass band

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

(Sit down at a café)

Bert: Waiter, Waiter.

Mary: (sings) Now what would be nice? We'll start with raspberry ice, and then some cakes and tea.

Waiter 1: (sings) Order what you will, there'll be no bill!

Waiter 2: (Sings) It's a complimentary

Mary: You're very kind

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

Waiter 4: Oh Mary, we simply adore you

Mary: And I adore you too

Waiter 5: Mary, it's an honour to see you and to serve you today

Bert:
It's true that Mavis and Sybil have ways that are winnin'
And Prudence and Gwendolyn set your hearts spinnin'
Phoebe's delightful
Maude is disarming

Waiter 3: Janice, Felicia, Lydia

Bert: Charming.

Bert: Cynthia's dashing

Waiter 1: Vivian's sweet.

Waiter 2: Stephanie's smashing

Waiter 3: Pricilla's a treat

Waiter 4: Veronica, Millicent, Agnes and Jane

Bert:
Convivial company time and again
Dorcas and Phyllis and Glynis are sorts
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!

Waiters and Bert: When Mary 'olds your 'and You feel so grand Your 'eart starts beatin' Like a big brass band Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

(Penguins and Bert Dance)

Oh, it's a jolly holiday With Mary
Mary makes your 'eart so light
When the day is gray and ordinary
Mary makes the sun shine bright!
Oh 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er
The daffoldils are smilin' at the dove
When Mary 'olds your 'and
You feel so grand
Your 'eart starts beatin'
Like a big brass band

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

Waiters: Hooray, Hooray.

(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. Yahoooooooooweeee!

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. At 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. (She speaks as she passes the hunt) good morning

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! I'm Off.

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

Hunter 1: View Halloo, View Halloo, View Halloooo!

Fox: Typical. Here I am out for a nice quiet afternoon, 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 very good 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**

Mary:

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious

If you say it loud enough

You'll always sound precocious

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Bert:

Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad

My father gave me nose a tweak

And told me I was bad

But then one day I learned a word

That saved me aching nose

Bert and Mary

The biggest word I ever heard

And this is how it goes

Mary & Bert:

Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious?

If you say it loud enough

You'll always sound precocious

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Mary:

He travelled all around the world and everywhere he went,

He'd use his word and all would say there goes a clever gent.

Bert:

When dukes and maharajas pass the time of day with me

I'd say me special word and then they'd ask me out for tea

Mary & Bert:

Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious?

If you say it loud enough

You'll always sound precocious

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Bert:

So when the cat has got your tongue there's no need for dismay

Just summon up this word and then you've got a lot to say

But better use it carefully or it may change your life

Pearly King: For example: (clears his throat) One night I said it to me girl and now me girl's my wife! (Wife hits him) and a lovely thing she is too.

All:

She's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

(whispering) Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

(Light flash on and off – all the characters think it's raining and put their hands over their heads and go off!)

Mary: Jane! Michael! Stay close now! 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. (They wave and say bye!)

(Bert exits and Mary and the children go to the side of the stage)

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)

Scene 7 – Evening – In the House

A British Bank – Feed the birds

- Jane and Janet
- Michael and William
- Mary Poppins #2
- Mr Banks #2
- Mrs Banks

(Children singing in the background – Supercali....) (Mr and Mrs Banks are arriving home.)

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

Mr Banks: Are you listening to me?

Mrs Banks: Why yes Dear. Yesterday you told me all about the Bank, this morning you told me all about the Bank, I remember, I was serving tea and I could hear you mumbling, then shouting and it was all about the... Bank and, why, just a minute ago I know you were telling me all about the wonderful things that happen.....mmm...in the Bank

Jane: Oh Daddy, 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?

William: And there was this second chap and the second chap says, what's the name of his other leg?

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

Mr Banks: Oh children, please be quiet.

Mrs Banks: Dear, they're only children, don't be too harsh on them. I love to hear them laugh and run around at times, I believe little Jane is getting to be quite like me when I was her age

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

Mr Banks: Oh Mary Poppins said that, did she? Will you please return to the nursery and Mary Poppins will you come with me?

Mary: As you wish

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.

Song – A British Bank

Mr Banks:

A British bank is run with precision
The British home requires nothing less
Tradition, discipline and rules must be the tools
Without them disorder, chaos, moral disintegration
In short you have a ghastly mess

Mary: (spoken) I quite agree

Mr Banks:

The children must be molded, shaped and taught
That life's a looming battle to be faced and fought

If they must go on outings those outings ought to be
Fraught with purpose, yes, and practicality
These silly words like supercalli... supercalli...

Mary: Supercallifragilisticexpialidocious

Mr Banks:

Yes, well done, you said it And popping through pictures
Have little use, fulfill no basic need
They must face the honest truth
Despite their youth they must
... learn

Mary: about the life you lead Precisely!

They must feel the thrill of toting up a balanced book
A thousand ciphers neatly in a row
When gazing at a graph that shows the profits up
Their little cups of joy should overflow
It's time they learned to walk in your footsteps
To tread your straight and narrow path with pride
Tomorrow just as you suggest
Pressed and dressed
Your children will be at your side

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.

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!

(Mary P - Goes to children)

Jane: Mary we won't let you go!

Mary P: Go? What are you talking about?

William: Didn't you get sacked?

Mary: Sacked? Why I am never sacked

Janet: Oh Mary Poppins

Mary: Now Children, tomorrow you will be going on an outing with your father.

Jane: An outing with daddy?

Mary P: Yes

Michael: I don't believe it

Janet: He's never taken us on an outing before

William: Where's he taking us?

Mary P: To the bank

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

Mary P: Well most things he can, but he is so busy that sometimes a person through no fault of their own can't see past the end of their nose! For example, just outside of the bank is a lovely old lady who goes to the steps of St Pauls every day to sell bird seed to feed the birds and yet most of the man pass her by and she is invisible.

Song: Feed the birds – All the Marys and Friends and Chorus

Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's

The little old bird woman comes.

In her own special way to the people she calls,

"Come, buy my bags full of crumbs.

Come feed the little birds, show them you care

And you'll be glad if you do.

Their young ones are hungry,

Their nests are so bare;

All it takes is tuppence from you.

"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag, Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag."

"Feed the birds," that's what she cries, While overhead, her birds fill the skies.

All around the cathedral the saints and apostles

Look down as she sells her wares.

Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling

Each time someone shows that he cares.

Though her words are simple and few,

Listen, listen, she's calling to you:

"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag, Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag."

Scene 8 – The Bank – In the Bank

Fidelity fiduciary Bank

- Mr Banks #2
- Jane, Janet, William and Michael
- Mr Dawes JRN
- Mr Dawes Senior
- Client 1
- Client 2
- Mary Poppins #2
- Chorus?

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

Jane: Look Michael it's her.

Mr Banks: Who? Who is it?

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

Janet: 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.

William: I wonder what she's thinking?

Michael: I wonder who she is? Where she lives?

Jane: Oh Father what an extraordinary woman. Feeding the birds with just the little bit of money that she has

Mr Banks: Come on

Jane: But can we feed the birds? Can we buy some food with our money? Michael shall we?

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! (in to Bank)

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): Tuppence, did I hear the boy say tuppence? Why that is precisely how I started

Mr Dawes JNR: 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 – Mr Banks and Mr Dawes snr and Mr Dawes jnr

If you invest your tuppence wisely in the bank Safe and sound
Soon that tuppence, safely invested in the bank Will compound
And you'll achieve that sense of conquest As your affluence expands
In the hands of the directors
Who invest as propriety demands

- *May I sir?*

- *Carry on, Banks.*

- *You see, Michael, you'll be part of*

Railways through Africa! (*Exactly!*)

Dams across the Nile! (*The ships, tell them about the ships!*)

Fleets of Ocean Greyhounds! (*More, tell them more!*)

Majestic self-amortizing canals! (*Oh, it fires the imagination!*)

Plantations of ripening tea

All from tuppence, prudently, thriftily, frugally Invested in the - to be specific - in the
Dawes Tomes Mousley Grubbs Fidelity Fiduciary Bank

- *Now, Michael*

When you deposit tuppence in a bank account Soon you'll see
That it blooms into credit of a generous amount Semianually

And you'll achieve that sense of stature As your influence expands
To the high financial strata
That established credit now commands

You can purchase first and second trust deeds Think of the foreclosures!
Bonds, chattels, dividends, shares Bankruptcies, debtor sales, opportunities
All manner of private enterprise, shipyards, the mercantile Collieries, tanneries, corporations,
amalgamations
Banks!

- **You see, Michael?**

Tuppence
Patiently, cautiously, trustingly Invested in the - to be specific - in the
Dawes Tomes Mousley Grubbs Fidelity Fiduciary Bank

Mr Dawes Senior: Welcome to our joyful family of investors

Michael: Give it back, give me my money back!

Mr Banks: Michael behave!

Michael: Give it to me (Trying to snatch it)

William: Give him back his money!

Mr Banks: Children, now stop it!

Michael: Give me my money back!

Janet: Give it back to him, stop being so awful!

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

Client 2: Well I'm gonna get mine. Come along young man. I want every penny. I'm not having
the bank tell me when I can get my money out!

Client 1: I want mine too!

Client 2: I think this needs sorting now, what ever is the world coming to!

Banker: Stop all payments. Stop all payments.

Mr Banks: Michael! Jane! Will....!

Michael: Give me my money! (Grabs his money and the children run!)

Mr Banks: Children come back here!

Scene 9 – Chimney Sweeps – Roof

Chim Chim-in-ey

Step in Time

- Jane, Janet, William and Michael
- Bert #2
- Mrs Banks
- Ivy and Elsbeth
- Sweep 1
- Sweep 2
- Sweep 3
- Sweep 4
- Sweep 5
- Mary Poppins #2
- Mr Banks #2

Jane and Janet: Come on Boys. 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.....

William: Can you hear that?

Bert: Children, is that you?

Children 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!

Janet: We know that Bert we're so glad to see you!

William: We've seen some terrible things

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

Song-Chim Chim Cheree

Bert:

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey Chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey Chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you
Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too

Now, as the ladder of life 'as been strung
You might think a sweep's on the bottommost rung
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke
In this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke

(With children)

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey Chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey Chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

Bert (singing):

I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue
Up where the smoke is all billered and curled
'Tween pavement and stars is the chimney sweep world

When there's 'ardly no day nor 'ardly no night
There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light
On the rooftops of London coo, what a sight!

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey Chim chim cher-ee!
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company
Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew
Than them wot sings, "Chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!"
On the Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!

Mrs Banks: Children, I thought 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! We are about to change the world and we know we can do it.

Ivy and Elsbeth : Votes For Women!

Friends come on stage with Mrs Banks x3 – Marching to Sister Suffragette

(Lights out) (Lights up to see the chimney pots and Bert and the children)

Bert: 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: I noticed!! (Looks in the chimney and gets a black face!)(so does Jane)

Jane and Janet: Look at us too!

Mary Poppins (enters): Well there you are, I've been looking for you everywhere?

William: Mother did tell us to come with Bert!

Janet: 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 posh Bert?

Sweep 5: Ah Bert, come on tell us what's been 'appening

Sweep 1: I've heard you been walking out with a really posh young *lady*!

Sweep 2: Not the Queen?

All: OOOOOOHHHHH!

Sweep 3: Now who's this lot then!

Sweep 4: Could it be Mary?

Sweep 5: Not our very own Mary!

Sweep 1: That's them kids that belong to the banker!

Sweep 2: Didn't I hear that they had a run on the banks today!

Sweep 3: Apparently the kid started it all!

Sweep 4: Serves all them rich people right if you ask me!

Sweep 5: Ah well, nothing to do with the likes of us

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

Step in time, step in time Come on, mateys, step in time

Step in time Step in time,
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Step in time, you step in time!

Kick your knees up!

Kick your knees up, step in time
Kick your knees up, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Kick your knees up, step in time

Round the chimney!

Round the chimney, step in time
Round the chimney, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Round the chimney, step in time

Flap like a birdie!

Flap like a birdie, step in time
Flap like a birdie, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Flap like a birdie, step in time

Up on the railing!

Up on the railing, step in time
Up on the railing, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Up on the railing, step in time

Over the rooftops!

Over the rooftops, step in time
Over the rooftops, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Over the rooftops! Step in time.

Link your elbows!

Link your elbows, step in time
Link your elbows, step in time
Link your elbows Link your elbows **Link your elbows!**

Step in time, step in time
Step in time, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Step in time, you step in time!

[Interlude]

Mary Poppins! (Sweeps and Mary dance)

Mary Poppins, step in time
Mary Poppins, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Mary Poppins, step in time

Cook and Ellen:

Oh my goodness!

Oh my goodness, step in time
Oh my goodness, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme
Oh my goodness, step in time

Mrs Banks with Elsbeth and Ivy

Votes for women!

Votes for women, step in time

Votes for women, step in time
Never need a reason, Never need a rhyme

Votes for women, step in time

(Mr Banks walks in)

Cook and Ellen:

It's the master!

It's the master, step in time

t's the master, step in time

Mr Banks: (shouts!)What's all this?

Sweeps run off singing:

What's all this? What's all this?

There's a teacher, there's teacher.

Look at the parents, look at the parents etc...

Janet: 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! (Walks of to the nursery with children)

Mr Banks (To Bert): 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 sir. Yes, I'm dreadfully sorry! Yes 9 O'clock! I'll be there!

Mr Banks: (To Bert) Do you know what she did? She tricked me into taking Michael to the bank. That's how all the trouble started!

Bert: Tricked you? Outrageous! I must say that childhood is precious. it goes so quickly.. like sand slipping through your fingers.....

Scene 10 – Mr Banks Quits – The Bank

A Man Has Dreams

Medley: *Supercalifragilistic, A Spoonful of Sugar, Jolly Holiday??*

- Mr Dawes JNR
- Mr Dawes Senior
- Mr Banks
- Mrs Banks

Mr Dawes Senior and Mr Banks - A Man Has Dreams:

A man has dreams of walking with giants
To carve his name in the edifice of time
Before the mortar of his zeal has a chance to congeal
The cup is dashed from his lips
The flame is snuffed aborning
He's brought to rack and ruin in his prime

My world was calm, well ordered, exemplary
Then came this person with chaos in her wake
And now my life's ambitions go with one fell blow
It's quite a bitter pill to take

Mr Banks:

It's that Poppins woman She did it!
She tricked me into taking Jane and Michael to the bank
That's how all the trouble started

Tricked you into taking the children on an outing? Outrageous!
A man with all the important things you have to do Shameful!

You're a man of high position
Esteemed by your peers
And when your little tykes are crying
You haven't time to dry their tears
And see their grateful little faces Smiling up at you
Because their dad, he always knows Just what to do
You've got to grind, grind, grind at that grindstone
Though childhood slips like sand through a sieve
And all too soon they've up and grown
And then they've flown
And it's too late for you to give Just that spoonful of sugar
To help the medicine go down
The medicine go down, the medicine go down Just that spoonful of sugar
To help the medicine go down In a most delightful way

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?

Mr Dawes JNR: That's exactly what we are doing to you Banks!

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

Mr Banks: Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

Mr Dawes JNR: Pardon?

Mr Banks: Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

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

Mr Dawes Senior: (Starts to chuckle!) Smith... a leg called smith.....ha, ha ha,..... (Lights out!)

All the Mr and Mrs Banks and Friends sing medley:

Supercalifragilistic, A Spoonful of Sugar, Jolly Holiday???

Scene 11 – Mary Poppins Leaves – The Nursery

Let's Go Fly a Kite

- Jane, Janet, William & Michael
- Mary P
- Bert
- Constable 1
- Constable 2
- Constable 3
- Ellen & Cook
- Mrs Banks
- Mr Banks
- Londoners (Chorus)
- Mr Dawes JNR

(Mary Poppins is 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?

Janet: 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?

(Split stage – nursery and living room)

Constable 1: Yes sir.. George W Banks. 17 Cherry Tree Lane. About 6 ft one. Yes we rang the bank. No sign of him!

Ellen: Well I suggest you look everywhere, we must find him straightaway

Mrs Banks: Here, here, dear Ellen is right. I just don't understand men these days and I certainly don't understand my husband. I'm trying to change the world and he's just not sure what to do with his life – it's a strange time in history that it is Ellen

Constable 2: He always seemed to be such a fine gentleman sir, but now....

Mr Banks: Medicine go down, the medicine go down!

Cook: It's him

Mr Banks: (Singing still!)

Ellen: Or something that sounds like him!

Mrs Banks: George, oh George, you're back, you've come home, back to us all

Constable 3: It's all right sir. He's been found!

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. I've quit, I've left – who knows

which way round but I'm free! I'm free of the city, money, business and exploiting people. Hurray. A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down!

Ellen: Why he's gone quite bananas. That's what he's done!

Cook: Sandwich short of a picnic I'd say!

Mr Banks: Where are the children? Children?

Mrs Banks: They're here Dear. Children, your father's calling you!

Michael: It doesn't sound like father.

Mr Banks: Michael? Jane?

Mary Poppins: run along. Spit spot.

William: You won't go Mary will you?

Mary Poppins: Spit spot

Michael: (Running to Mr Banks- holding a kite): He mended it

Jane: it's wonderful! However did you manage it!

Song – *Let's go fly a kite*

With tuppence for paper and strings
You can have your own set of wings
With your feet on the ground
You're a bird in a flight
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite
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!

Bert:

When you send it flyin' up there
All at once you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze
Over 'ouses and trees
With your first 'olding tight
To the string of your kite

Londoners:

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 Let's go fly a kite!

Mr Dawes JNR: 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! Ah money makes the world go round. Whatever shall I do?

Scene 12 - Finale: Anything can happen – The Street

Anything Can Happen

- Mary P
- Bert
- Jane, Janet, William & Michael
- Mrs Banks
- Mr Banks

Mary P: Well I think my time here has ended. My work is over, the family have been put together and me, I was just passing through; making the world a better place, fixing things and then sadly I must depart, ready to help other girls and boys who will win a place in my heart. The Banks' have learnt to dream, to believe in magic, in miracle, to believe in each other and that was all I ever wanted to teach them. I suppose I could have just sent them to visit Paulton Junior School for the students there understand if you believe anything is possible, that it's love that makes the world go round and that together we can make anything happen.

Mary P: 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 P: Anything can happen, it's a marvel

William: You can be a butterfly

Janet: Or just stay larval

Children: Stretch your mind beyond fantastic Dreams are made of strong elastic

Mary: Take some sound advice and don't forget it

Mrs Banks, and the children: Anything can happen if you let it

Mr Banks: I wonder...

All: Anything can happen if you let it

Mrs Banks: You won't know a challenge until you've met it

Michael: No one does it for you

Mr Banks: No one but yourself Vacillating violets get left up on the shelf Anything can happen, just imagine

Mary P: That should be epitaph I wear the badge in honour of this world's free thinkers

Mrs Banks: Those who see beyond their blinkers

Jane & Michael: Jelly isn't jelly

Mr and Mrs Banks and the children: 'Til you set it

Anything can happen if you let it

Mary P: Anything can happen if you let it What good is a whistle?

Bert: Unless you wet it

Mary P & Bert: Broaden your horizons Bert: Open different doors

Mary P & Bert: You may find a you there that you never knew was yours

Bert: Anything can happen

Mary P: Raise the curtain Things you thought impossible

Mary P & Bert: Will soon seem certain
Thought at first it may sound clownish
See the world more upside-downish
Turn it on its head then pirouette it

Bert: Anything can happen if you let it

Mary P:

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

All:

You get the stars thrown in
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
Anything can happen if you let it
Life is out there waiting so go and get it
Grab it by the collar; seize it by the scruff
Once you've started living life you just can't get enough
Anything can happen, it's official
You can choose the super or the superficial
Sally forth the way we're steering
Obstacles start disappearing
Go and chase your dreams you won't regret it
Anything can happen
Anything can happen
Anything can happen

Mary P and children: Anything can happen

All: If you let it

Mary P flies away

Bert:

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
We're all here at Paulton, we've had lots of fun
Goodbye Mary Poppins thank you for what you have done!

Medley of songs – reprise and bows