CHIM CHIM CHER-EE & SUFFRAGETTES INSTRUMENTAL

Chim chiminey, Chim chiminey, Chim chim cher-ee! A sweep is as lucky, As lucky can be Chim chiminey, Chim chiminey, Chim chim cher-oo Good luck will rub off when I shakes hands with you Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too. Chim chiminey, Chim chiminey, Chim chim cher-ee! A sweep is as lucky, As lucky can be Chim chiminey, Chim chiminey, Chim chim cher-oo Good luck will rub off when I shakes hands with you Good luck will rub off when I shakes hands with you (ALL EXIT)

Bert: How do you do? Pleased to meet ya. This here is Number 17 Cherry Tree Lane. The residence of George Banks esquire. (EXIT)

(ENTER KATIE NANNA, ELLEN & COOK FOLLOW AFTER HER)

Ellen: Now, now Katie Nanna please think about this. Cook: Oh leave her alone would you. Ellen: You shut up! Cook: I never liked her from the moment I saw her. Good riddance I say. Ellen: But who gets stuck with the children if she goes? Me that's who! Oh Katie Nanna please don't ao. Katie Nanna: Those little beasts have run away for the last time!

Ellen: They must be around somewhere. Did you look round the zoo or the park?

Katie Nanna: I've said my say and that's all I'll say. I'm done with this house forever.

Cook: Well hip-hip hooray! And don't stumble on the way out dearie.

(ENTER MRS BANKS EXIT ELLEN & COOK)

Mrs Banks: Votes for women, votes for women..... Katie Nanna: Mrs Banks, I would like a word with you! Mrs Banks: Votes for women, votes for women..... Katie Nanna: Mrs Banks, please, **Mrs Banks**: Come and join the Suffragettes, we need as many women on our side as we can. Katie Nanna: Mrs Banks this is important and I really need to speak to you! Mrs Banks: Whatever is the problem Katie Nanna? (Looks around) Where are the children? Katie Nanna: That is the problem! The children have disappeared again! Mrs Banks: Oh Katie Nanna...isn't that the third time this week? Katie Nanna: The fourth, Madam. Now if you could just pay me what I'm owed. Mrs Banks: Oh, gracious, Katie Nanna! You're not leaving? Katie Nanna: You have left me with no choice. Your children are unruly and undisciplined. Mrs Banks: I'm sorry Katie Nanna it won't happen again just please don't leave us! Katie Nanna: My wages, if you please. Mrs Banks: Can we just talk about this? Katie Nanna: My wages!!

(ENTER MR BANKS)

Mr Banks: Winifred where on earth are my slippers? Oh hello Katie Nanna. Katie Nanna: Humph! (STORMS OUT) Mr Banks: Oh dear she didn't seem too happy. Mrs Banks: It's the children. Mr Banks: What about the children? (SHOUTS) Jane?! Michael?! Mrs Banks: They're missing dear. Mr Banks: Missing? Mrs Banks: Yes and Katie Nanna has left. Mr Banks: Left? What do you mean left?

Mrs Banks: Well this is the fourth time this week. George, what are we going to do, they keep going missing.
Mr Banks: Well Winifred, what they need is a firm hand.
Mrs Banks: Yes George.
Mr Banks: They need to understand the rules of life.
Mrs Banks: Yes George.
Mr Banks: Someone to guide them and teach them discipline.
Mrs Banks: Oh George you will be perfect for that. Thank you. *(EXIT)*Mr Banks: Winifred....i didn't mean....where are you going?!

INSTRUMENTAL

(ENTER BURT, JANE & MICHAEL)

Bert: Here we are Sir, two waifs and strays I found on the park, trying to fly a kite.
Mr Banks: Jane? Michael? Come here at once!
Bert: Don't be too hard on them Sir. I'm sure they've learned their lesson. (EXIT)
Jane: We're sorry we ran away father.
Michael: And we want to get on with the new nanny.
Jane: That's why we wrote this advertisement.
Mr Banks: What on earth are you talking about!
Jane: Wanted: a nanny for two adorable children.
Mr Banks: Adorable, well that's debatable, I Must say...

PERFECT NANNY (Duet)

If you want this choice position, Have a cheery disposition Rosy cheeks, no warts! Play games, all sorts You must be kind, you must be witty, Very sweet and fairly pretty Take us on outings, give us treats, Sing songs, bring sweets Never be cross or cruel, Never give us castor oil or gruel Love us as a son and daughter and never smell of barley water If you won't scold and dominate us, We will never give you cause to hate us We won't hide your spectacles so you can't see, Put toads in your bed or pepper in your tea Hurry, Nanny! Many thanks. Sincerely, Jane and Michael Banks

INSTRUMENTAL CONTINUED

Mr Banks: I think we've had quite enough of this nonsense, (snatch advert) please return to the nursery at once. *(EXIT JANE & MICHAEL)* Play games, sing songs, eat treats.... Ridiculous! I'm placing my own advert for a Nanny!

(ENTER MARY POPPINS)

Mary: You are the father of Jane and Michael Banks, are you not?
Mr Banks: Excuse me?
Mary: I said... you are the father of Jane and Michael Banks?
Mr Banks: Well... yes... I mean.... Um.....
Mary: 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 interesting!
Mr Banks: That letter, where did you get that from?
Mary: Item 4 – I am kind, but extremely firm. Are you okay?
Mr Banks: It's that paper... You see... I thought...
Mary: Hmmm...I believe a trial period would be wise. I'll give you one week. I'll know by then.
Now I think that I should see the children! Thank You. *(EXIT ALL)*

CHIM CHER-EE (SOLO) (ENTER BERT)

Winds in the east there's a mist comin' in. Like somethin' is brewin', and about to begin. Can't put me finger on what lies in store. But I feel, what's to 'appen, all 'appened before. A father, a mother, a daughter, a son. The threads of their lives are all ravelin' undone. Something is needed, to twist them as tight, As the string, you might hold when you're flyin' your kite. Chim chiminee chim chim, cher-ee chim cher-oo (EXIT)

ENTER MARY P, JANE & MICHAEL

Mary: Right then children, time to measure up. You first Michael. (USES TAPE MEASURE) Now let's see....Extremely stubborn and suspicious. Michael: I am not! (JANE STARTS GIGGLING) Mary: See for yourself. Michael: Extremely stubborn and sus.... **Mary**: Suspicious. Now you Jane. Mmmm rather inclined to giggle, doesn't put things away. 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. I've always liked it. Now children, shall we get on with it! Jane: Get on with what? Mary: In your advertisement... Did you not request to play games? Jane: Oh. ves!!! Mary: Very well then. Our first game is, well begun is half done! Michael: I don't like the sound of that! Mary: Otherwise called, let's tidy up the nursery. Michael: (To Jane) She's tricky! Mary: Shall we begin? Jane: It is a game, isn't it Mary Poppins?

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 *(ENTER ENSEMBLE)*

All: A Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down The medicine go down, the medicine go down Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down in a most delightful way

Mary: 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...

Mary: Hats and coats please. It's time for an outing to the park. **Michael**: But I don't want an outing! **Mary**: Come along please. Now Spit spot! *(EXIT)*

INSTRUMENTAL

(ENTER BERT) CHIM CHER-EE 2 (SOLO)

Chim chiminy, chim chiminy chim chim cheroo I does what I likes and I likes what I do Today I'm a screever and as you can see A screever's an artist of highest degree Chim chiminy, chim chiminy chim chim cheroo I draws what I likes and I likes what I drew No remuneration do I ask of you But me cap would be glad of a copper or two Me cap would be glad of a copper or two

(ENTER MARY P, JANE & MICHAEL)

Bert: Well if it isn't 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 last time wasn't it? **Jane**: Mary Poppins is taking us to the park. Bert: To the park? Not if I know Mary Poppins. Other nannies take their children to the park. When you're with Mary Poppins, suddenly you're in places that you never even dreamed of. Mary: I'm sure I haven't the faintest idea of what you're talking about, Bert. Bert: Now's the time Mary Poppins, No-one's looking. Mary: I have no intention of making a spectacle of myself. Thank you. Bert: Alright. I'll do it on my own. Mary: Do what? Bert: A bit of magic. Michael: Magic? Bert: 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! Now ready? One... Two......Three.....

JOLLY HOLIDAY

Bert: Ain't it a glorious day? Right as a mornin' in May I feel like I could fly
Mary: Now Burt none of your larking about
Bert: Have you ever seen the grass so green, or a bluer sky? (ENTER ENSEMBLE)
Oh, it's a jolly holiday with Mary. Mary makes your heart so light.
When the day is gray and ordinary, Mary makes the sun shine bright!
Oh happiness is blooming all around her, The daffodils are smiling at the dove!
When Mary holds your hand, You feel so grand
Your heart starts beatin' like a big brass band!
It's a jolly holiday with Mary. No wonder that it's Mary that we love! (EXIT ALL)

INSTRUMENTAL

(ENTER MRS BANKS AND ELLEN)

Mrs. Banks: Lovely, lovely morning, Ellen.

Ellen: Indeed it is, ma'am.

Mrs. Banks: Have you put the spoiled eggs in my carryall?

Ellen: Yes, ma'am.

Mrs. Banks: After our meeting at the Albert Hall, we're all going to Downing street, to throw things at the prime minister. *(ENTER MR BANKS)* Oh, how distinguished you look this morning, George.

Mr Banks: What on earth is that dreadful racket coming from the kitchen? **Ellen**: It's Cook singing.

Mr Banks: Cook singing. What's wrong with her?

Mrs Banks: Nothing George, she's as happy as a cricket. As a matter of fact, since you hired Mary Poppins, the most extraordinary thing seems to have come over the household. *(ENTER COOK)*

Cook: Oh Ellen deary, be a duck and help me with this crumble I'm making.

Ellen: Oh of course my dear. I'll help you right away.

(ENTER MARY P, JANE & MICHAEL)

Jane: Father you're home. We had the most wonderful afternoon with Mary Poppins.

Michael: Yes and we had a lovely tea party on the ceiling.

Mr Banks: On the what? Children what are you talking about?

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

Mr Banks: Oh really? Children please return to the nursery.

Jane: But Father

Mr Banks: No buts now off you go.

Jane & Michael: Yes father. (EXIT JANE & MICHAEL)

Mr Banks: Mary Poppins, may I have a word with you.

Mrs Banks: I'd love to stay George but I really need to get to my rally.

Mr Banks: Winifred, it is my wish that you be present.

Mrs Banks: Oh yes of course dear.

Mr Banks: I must confess I am extremely disappointed in you Mary Poppins.

Mrs Banks: George, are you certain you know what you are doing?

Mr Banks: I believe I do, Winifred. Now a British bank is run with precision and a British home requires nothing less.

Mary: I quite agree.

Mr Banks: If the children must go on outings then they should be fraught with purpose. **Mary**: Absolutely.

Mr Banks: They must understand the thrill of a balanced book and when the profits go up they should beam with pride.

Mary: Precisely. It's time they learned to walk in your footsteps.

Mr Banks: Yes, exactly.

Mary: To tread your straight and narrow path with pride.

Mr Banks: Quite right.

Mary: I'll have them ready for you tomorrow morning, pressed and dressed.

Mr Banks: Ready for me? What do you mean?

Mary: For their outing with you of course, just as you suggested. To the bank?

Now please if I can be excused, the children have a long day ahead of them tomorrow. Good evening. (ALL EXIT)

INSTRUMENTAL

(ENTER MARY, JANE & MICHAEL)

Jane: Mary Poppins, we won't let you go!
Mary: Go? Whatever are you talking about?
Michael: Didn't you get sacked?
Mary: Certainly not. I am never sacked. Now Children, tomorrow you will be going on an outing with your father.
Jane: An outing with father?
Mary: Yes.
Michael: I don't believe it.
Jane: He's never taken us on an outing before.
Michael: Where's he taking us?
Mary: To the bank.
Jane: Oh Michael, the city. We'll see the sights and daddy will point them out to us.
Mary: And just outside of the bank is an old lady selling bird seed but most people pass her by.

FEED THE BIRDS (SOLO)

Mary: 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 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" (ALL EXIT)

INSTRUMENTAL

(ENTER MR BANKS, JANE & MICHAEL)

Mr Banks: Now children please remember that the bank is a quiet place.
Michael: Look Jane it's the bird woman that Mary Poppins told us about.
Jane: Father can we feed the birds?
Michael: I have tuppence.
Mr Banks: Nonsense boy! You will invest your tuppence in the bank!

(ENTER MRS DAWES)

Mrs Dawes: Hello Banks. What do we have here? Mr Banks: These are my children Mrs Dawes. Mrs Dawes: This is no place for children! Mr Banks: They wish to open an account. Mrs Dawes: Why splendid. And just how much money do you have young man? Michael: Tuppence. But I wanted to feed the birds. Mrs Dawes: Fiddlesticks boy! Hand over your tuppence and we shall invest it in the bank. Michael: Hey, give me my money back! Mr Banks: Michael! Behave! Jane: Yes, give him back his money! Mr Banks: Michael and Jane, now stop it! Michael and Jane: Give me my money back! (RUNS OFF, JANE FOLLOWS) Mr Banks: Children come back here! (MR BANKS & MRS DAWES EXIT)

INSTRUMENTAL

(ENTER JANE & MICHAEL)

Jane: Oh no Michael what shall we do? We're completely lost. **Michael**: I don't know Jane. I feel scared.

WHISTLING SOUNDS

Jane: Hey, can you hear that?

(ENTER BERT)

Bert: Jane? Michael? is that you?
Together: Bert!
Bert: What are you two doing on this side of town?
Jane: We ran away from father at the bank.
Michael: And now we're lost!
Bert: Don't you worry! I'll get you home.
Jane: But Father will be cross.
Bert: He may be cross but he does love you two you know? (ALL EXIT)

(ENTER MRS DAWES & MR BANKS)

Mrs Dawes: Please explain the behaviour of your unruly children. Mr Banks: I can't apologise enough. They are normally well behaved! Mrs Dawes: 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? Mrs Dawes: That's exactly what I am doing. Is there anything you wish to say before you leave? Mr Banks: Supercalifragilistic expialidocious (starts laughing) Mrs Dawes: Pardon? Mr Banks: Supercalifragilistic expialidocious! Mrs Dawes: Excuse me? Mr Banks: Supercalifragilistic expialidocious! Mrs Dawes: Have you gone bonkers? Mr Banks: Yes I think I have, Mrs Dawes!

SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS (ENSEMBLE)

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious Even though the sound of it Is something quite atrocious If you say it loud enough You'll always sound precocious Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

(ENTER MARY, JANE & MICHAEL)

Jane: But I don't understand, why do you have to leave us. Michael: Please don't go Mary Poppins. Mary Poppins: I said I would only stay until the wind changes. (ENTER MR BANKS WITH KITES)

Mr Banks: Jane? Michael?
Mary: Off you go now. Your fathers calling you.
Jane: It doesn't sound like father.
Mr Banks: Jane? Michael?
Mary: Run along now.. Spit spot.
Jane: Father, you fixed our kites. They're wonderful!
Michael: However did you manage it?!

LETS GO FLY A KITE (ENSEMBLE)

MR BANKS: 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 flight With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite Oh-oh-oh ALL: 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 Oh-oh-oh ALL: 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