Audition Script Excerpts: Choose one to prepare

Mary Poppins:

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. "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. (Waits for a response) I'm glad to hear it. You'd like to see my references? Well, I make it a point never to bring references. A very old-fashioned idea to my mind. The best people never require them, now. The best people also give every second Wednesday off from six ' til late and that is what I will take. I believe a trial period might be wise. I'll give you one week. I should know by then! I'll see the children now.

Bert:

Wait! Stop! Don't move a muscle. I'd know that smile anywhere. Mary Poppins! And you two, I've seen you about; chasing a kite last time, I believe. Where did you say she was taking you? To the park? Hmm? Not if I know Mary Poppins. Other Nannies take children to the park, but when you're with Mary Poppins, suddenly you're in places you've never dreamed of. Quick as you can say, "strike me pink" the most unusual things begin to happen. Well, of course it aint for me to say, but what she's probably got in mind is a jolly holiday somewhere. Some place different, where you've never been before!

George Banks:

Winifred, where are the children? What do you mean you don't know? You say you've looked everywhere for them? Very well, I shall deal with this at once. Give me the police station, quickly please. This is George Banks at number 17 Cherry Tree lane. It's a matter of some urgency. I should like to see a policeman around immediately. A policeman's here? Well, what wonderful service. Thank you & goodnight. Now, Winifred, please don't be emotional. I'm very grateful to you for returning our children, Constable. Now if you'll go into the kitchen I'm sure Cook will find you a nice plate of something. As for the two of you, to the nursery this instant!

Winifred Banks:

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!

Katie Nanna:

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.

Jane:

When we heard that father was going to search for a new Nanny after Katie Nana left us, we wanted to have some say in the matter. After all, it was “our” nanny that they were seeking to hire. Father didn’t approve of our advertisement. He replied that it was “most interesting” and then sent us off to the nursery. All we requested was that the applicant be kind, witty, attractive, play games & give us treats. Father Found our suggestions to be bothersome and he told us he had “enough of this nonsense!”

Michael:

“Wanted, a nanny for two adorable children.” “Play games, sing songs, bring treats . . .” A must! I don’t know why father didn’t like our advertisement. I thought it was jolly, good! Several nannies arrived to apply for the position, but none of them met the description we’d requested. They were rather nasty looking. Well, Jane, they were! Then something rather peculiar happened. All the nasty, nannies blew away! Huge gusts of wind swept them all off their feet. I was glad! Well Jane, I was!