

## **MONOLOGUES FOR MARY POPPINS**

Prepare two of the following monologues (you may use a monologue of your own choosing as long as you have it approved by Ms. Geckle) Choose monologues that best fit the character(s) you wish to be considered for and/or what you will be able to bring to a character! Remember to do more than just memorize and recite these monologues! Also take note that there are several speaking and singing roles in the show that are not listed below! Make sure you read the character descriptions! (Character descriptions can be found at <http://www.mtishows.com/disney-and-cameron-mackintoshs-mary-poppins> )

### **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. (Reading from letter) "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. (Closes letter). 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.

### **Bert**

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.

### **Jane Banks**

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. Mary Poppins! What games are we going to play today?!

### **Michael Banks**

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.

### **George Banks**

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.

### **George Banks** *(after he gets fired from the bank)*

Just one word, sir. Supercalifragilistic- expialidocious. You heard me, Supercalifragilistic- expialidocious. Mary Poppins was right. It's extraordinary. It does make you feel better! Oh, yes. It is a word. A perfectly good word, actually. Would you like to hear a perfectly marvelous joke? A real snapper! There are these two wonderful young people, Jane and Michael. And they meet one day on the street, and Jane says to Michael, "I know a man with a wooden leg named Smith." and Michael says, "Really? What's the name of his other leg?" *(laughs joyfully)* Supercalifragilistic-expialidocious. I'm feeling better all the time! *(attempts to give Chairman Michael's tuppence)* There's the tuppence. The wonderful, fateful, Supercalifragilistic- expialidocious tuppence. Guard it well. Good-bye! I have no idea what I'll do, but who cares. I might dance with statues or run around on the rooftops of London. Or I might just fly a kite! *(he's laughing uproariously as he exits.)*

### **George Banks**

Well I never. So that's where I put them. Stars. Gingerbread stars I hid once from my nanny. I always knew I'd put them somewhere no one would find them. Trouble was I couldn't find them either. They're very bright. Even after all this time. I used to dream that when I grew up I'd learn everything there was to know about the stars. Funny. I haven't thought about all that in years. I'm not usually sentimental. It's good to look back sometimes. You know what I think? It's Mary Poppins! From the moment she stepped into the house, things began to happen to me! It's that Poppins woman! She's responsible for all this!

### **Mrs. Corry**

You want to purchase a joke. *(searches her inventory of "conversations")* Let me see what I have. Ah-ha, How about this one, "Conversationalist #1 says: There once was a man with a wooden leg named Smith. Conversationalist #2 replies: Oh, Really, What was his other leg named?" Hmm. I thought it was funny. Well sorry folks. That's it. I've run out of conversations. Lookahere...if it isn't Mary Poppins! What can I do for you? I'm afraid we're all out of aphorisms, adages, and simple truths. There's been a run on everything. I'm even out of words. So many chatterboxes today!... But let me see what I have left. Oooh, I do have some letters. For an ounce, you can pick 15 letters. Have at it.

### **Ellen**

We don't give a fig about which way the wind is blowing, Admiral. Just use your binoculars and be on the lookout for Mr. Banks. The master's probably jumped in the river by now, and they'll have to drag it for his body. He never came home last night. The missus is distraught. The children won't come out of the nursery. And Mary Poppins is packing her bags. We sent the constable out this morning to check the bank. The only thing we discovered was, he'd been discharged last night. Poor Mr. Banks. They're all going to the poorhouse for certain. I'd best start packin' me bags.

### **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.

### **Bank Chairman**

Tuppence, tuppence! That's precisely how I started. So you want to be a banker, young man? We can always use more money to, to put to work for the bank, can't we, boy? So, you have tuppence? May I be permitted to see it? Now give it to me. You don't want to use your tuppence to feed birds. Feed the birds and what have you got? Fat birds! You must put your money to good use. You can purchase first and second trust deeds. Land. Industry. Debtor sales. Opportunities. All manner of private enterprise. Corporations. It's the British way. While stand the banks of England, England stands. When fall the banks of England, England falls! *(grabs tuppence from Michael)* Welcome to our joyful family of investors.

### **Additional "Fun" Option**

What do I do for a living? I absolutely hate it when people ask me what I do for a living because as soon as I say that I am a nanny, they automatically assume that I am Mary Poppins. It is completely bonkers! Do I look like Julie Andrews? *(Pause)* Ignore the British dialect and the fact that I carry an umbrella. Regardless, the answer is no! Nothing offends me more than being compared to Mrs. Mary Poppins. It is not like Mary is so original either! At the Nanny Academy we are taught in Child Sickness 101 that a "spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down." It is common knowledge! And to say that Mrs. Poppins created that idea her self is absolutely ridiculous! Yes she sang clever little song about it but she makes the rest of us look awful. She is not as charming as everyone thinks either. Did anyone else notice that she abandoned those poor children at the end? Okay, maybe not abandoned, but I still do not like her. She is a terrible person. *(Pause)* Did you know that she is not even in the union? That is right. I would not trust her with your little ones at all.