

Audition Monologue #1: 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.

Audition Monologue #2: Mary Poppins

Your nursery is rather like a bear pit, isn't it? Well, let's begin (*she opens her carpet bag*) Well, first things first. I always say, the place to hang a hat is on a hat stand. (*Poppins pulls a full-size hat stand out of her bag & hangs her hat*) Every indoor room needs a little bit of the outdoor world (*pulls out a potted plant and places it in room*) Tut. Tut. Children! Looking in a lady's bag. You may think there's nothing in it. Never judge things by their appearance. Even old carpet bags. I'm sure I never do. (*looks at her handiwork in the room*) Much better! Now, let me see. (*searches in her bag for one more item*) That's funny. I always carry it with me. It must be here somewhere. My tape measure. I want to see how you two children measure up. I know it's down here somewhere. Ah, ha-ha, ha-ha! Here it is. Good. Come along, then. Quickly. (*measures Michael's height*) Head up, Michael. Don't slouch. Just as I thought. "Extremely stubborn and suspicious." Now you, Jane. (*measures Jane's height*) Mmm. "Thoughtless, short-tempered. Doesn't put things away." I thought so. As for my measurement....Hold this for me. Just as I expected. "Mary Poppins. Practically perfect in every way." Very well, then. You advertised for a nanny who plays games. Our first game is called "Tidy Up." Though it may not sound like a game, it all depends on your point of view. You see, in every job that must be done, there is an element of fun.

Audition Monologue #1: 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!

Audition Monologue #2: 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.

Audition Monologue: 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?!

Audition Monologue: 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.

Audition Monologue: 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.

Audition Monologue: 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!

Audition Monologue: Miss Andrew

How was my journey? It was thoroughly unpleasant. I never enjoy travel. You must be poor George's wife. Your flowerbeds are disgracefully untidy. Take my advice: Plant evergreens. Or even still, have nothing at all, just a plain cement courtyard. This isn't much of a house now, is it? Look at that dust! There! And there! Hasn't anyone ever cleaned those curtains? Oh, it doesn't take a lot to keep you happy, now does it?

Audition Monologue: 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.

Audition Monologue: Admiral Boom

Morning, Bert. Swabbing the decks today, I see. Gotta keep the street ship-shape. Tell me, how are things aboard No. 17 Cherry tree lane? All plain sailing with Mary Poppins, I trust? Rough weather, you say, Bert? Well, there's some rough weather on every voyage. Ah, Miss Lark, lovely to see you and your little Willoughby this fine morning. Top of the morning to you, lovely lady.

Audition Monologue: Mrs Corry

You want to purchase a joke. (*searches her inventory of "conversations"*) Let me see what I have. Ahha, 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. Look-a-here...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.

Audition Monologue: 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.