

## MARY POPPINS CAST

MARY POPPINS\*

BERT\*

GEORGE BANKS\*

WINNIFRED BANKS\*

JANE BANKS\*

MICHAEL BANKS\*

KATIE NANA/JOCKEY 1/SWEEP

ELLEN/JOCKEY 2/SWEEP

COOK/JOCKEY 3/SWEEP

CONSTABLE/GUARD/SWEEP

MARKET SELLERS 1-4, REPORTERS 1-4, SWEEPS

NANNIES 1-4, REPORTERS 5-8, SWEEPS

MR DAWES SR/WAITER 1, SWEEP

MR DAWES JR/WAITER 2, SWEEP

BANK TELLER/WAITER 3, SWEEP

BIRD LADY/WAITER 4, SWEEP

\*These characters have solo singing. All other characters will sing as part of a group and in most every number.

MARY POPPINS (ADAPTED)CHIM CHIM CHEREE

Chim, chimney  
Chim, chimney  
Chim, chim, cher-ee  
We're happy to be in  
Your sweet company

Chim, chimney  
Chim, chimney  
Chim, chim, cher-oo  
We hope you enjoy  
Our performance for you  
And blow us a kiss  
And watch what we do

Up where the smoke  
Is all billered and curled  
'Tween pavement and stars  
Is our magical world

Our actors all welcome you  
This special night  
We'll tell you our story  
With all of our might  
On the rooftops of London  
Coo, what a sight

Chim, chimney  
Chim, chimney  
Chim, chim, cher-ee  
Just watch what this fam'ly  
Learns from Ms. Mar-y  
Nowhere is there  
A more happier crew

Than them wot sings  
"Chim chimney  
Chim chim cher-oo"

Chim chimney chim chim  
Cheree chim cher-roo

MARY: *(as on a cloud looking down on the Banks family)* Well, hello. Top of the morning to you. My name is Mary Poppins and I am practically perfect in every way. I'm always on the lookout for families in trouble who need a little reminder of what it means to be a family. I've looked after more families than I can remember. And I think we're about to see yet another...

*(JANE and MICHAEL come running up on stage, out of breath, having just run away from their nanny)*

JANE: Have we lost her?

MICHAEL: I don't know. *(peers around corner)* Bullocks, here she comes, hide! *(They hide. Enter their frustrated, cranky KATIE NANA)*

KATIE NANA: Okay, where have you run off to now? I know you're here somewhere and if you don't make your presence known in 10 seconds, I'm going to leave you here to freeze and starve to death and become food for the birds. *(Begins counting)*

MICHAEL: Jane, is she serious?

JANE: Of course not, Michael. Birds like worms.

*(The maid, ELLEN and the COOK appear, helping to search)*

ELLEN: Katie Nana, what is it this time?

KATIE NANA: Those ungrateful little scoundrels have run off again.

COOK: Well, I hope it doesn't take as long to find them this time. I've got a goose cooking.

ELLEN: And if you don't find them this time, your goose will be cooked.

KATIE NANA: I don't think so, because I've had enough of chasing after these weasels. I quit.

*(WINNIFRED and GEORGE enter from opposite ends of the stage as if walking home through the park after a long day of work)*

WINNIFRED: *(to a bystander)* And don't forget to cast your vote for women! Remember the cause!

GEORGE: What a bloody rotten day it is. The pound is down, interest is up and I have not heard yet about my bank partnership. What else could possibly go wrong? *(both WINNIFRED and GEORGE arrive at their household staff at the park at the same time).*

GEORGE/WINNIFRED: Katie Nana! Ellen! Cook! What in heavens name are you doing here?!?! *(G and W look at each other.)* Jinx. *(look again)* Buy me some tea. *(WINNIFRED says it faster)*

WINNIFRED: *(because she won)* Yes!

GEORGE: Bullocks! I always lose.

KATIE NANA: Are you two quite through?

GEORGE: Yes, yes, I believe we are.

KATIE NANA: Good, because I quit. *(JANE and MICHAEL cheer from their hiding place)*

WINNIFRED: Katie Nana, what on earth for?!?! *(KATIE NANA gives her a look)* Okay, I know why, but couldn't you stay just a little longer? Just until after the election?

GEORGE: Or until after I get my partnership?

KATIE NANA: Read my lips. NOOO! Absolutely, positively, negatively NO!

WINNIFRED: (*Pause. Then, to ELLEN*) Ellen, could you look after the children?

ELLEN: (*pointing to KATIE NANA*) What she said.

WINNIFRED: (to cook) Well, how about you cook?

COOK: (*to ELLEN*) Ditto her.

GEORGE: Well, it looks as if we're going to be needing a new nanny. (*JANE and MICHAEL boo from their hiding place*)

(*NANNIES SCURRY TO LINE UP*)

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!

MARKET SELLER 3: This will be the 10th new one in about 4 months.

MARKET SELLER 4: What happened to the nannies that left?

NANNY 1: The kids are a nuisance!

NANNY 2: They put glue on the nannies favorite chair!

NANNY 3: They waited till one nanny was asleep and shaved off her eyebrows!

NANNY 4: How dreadful!

NANNY 5: Do you think it's worth it to work with such spoiled brats?

NANNY 1: Yes! I need the money!

NANNY 2: Apparently the Father works all of the time, takes his job at the bank very seriously.

NANNY 3: 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 ditzzy, and spends too much time helping out with the suffragette movement.

NANNY 5: Like we'll ever see the day when women can vote!  
(*mockingly*) Votes for women!

ALL NANNIES AND MARKET SELLERS: Votes for women..... yeah, like we'll ever get the vote.... What ever next!

(*CONSTABLE enters with JANE and MICHAEL*)

CONSTABLE: Good day to you, Mister Banks.

GEORGE: Good day to you, Constable.

CONSTABLE: I believe I have found something that belongs to you.

GEORGE: Yes, what is it?

CONSTABLE: (*children enter*) I think you might recognize them.

KATIE NANA: There they are, the two that are going to put me in an early grave. You ungrateful, wretched little rascallions—you've ruined my life!

WINNIFRED: Oh! Jane! Michael! (*hugs the children*)

GEORGE: Please don't be so emotional, dear. Children, whatever in heavens name got into your heads?

CONSTABLE: Ah, don't be so hard on them Mister Banks, they've done a right good job of being hard on themselves.

JANE: Well, Michael was the one who let go of the string.

MICHAEL: Well, the kite wasn't high enough! *(they argue and everyone slowly adds in until everyone is fighting)*

*(The following lines should be spoken over each other):*

JANE: Was not!

MICHAEL: Was too! *(continue)*

KATIE NANA: *(after MICHAEL's "was too)* See what I have to deal with, yelling and carrying on every single day, no stopping whatsoever, my ears are about to fall off, losing my voice yelling over these little monsters...

ELLEN *(after "see KATIE NANA's "see what I have to deal with")* You have to deal with?!? What about me, those children tracking in dirt every day tramping through the mud throwing glue on the walls, ripping up the upholstery!

COOK: *(after ELLEN's "tracking in dirt")* Nobody ever eats my casseroles!

MARY: *(whistles from the cloud and yells)* FREEZE! *(everyone freezes)* Well, I have had just about enough of this racket to make my practically perfect ears practically peel off of my perfectly pretty face. Time to go. *(floats over to the household and examines the situation)* *(To the children)* Definitely cheeky. A wee-bit obnoxious. In need of parental TLC. *(to WINNIFRED)* Over committed to outside causes. Defers to husband too much. *(to GEORGE)* Grumpy, overbearing and busy, busy, busy. *(to Market Sellers)* Gossip Mongers! *(to line of Nannies)* Not qualified. *(to CONSTABLE)* Hmm, not bad. Wonder if he's single. *(to KATIE NANA)* And definitely no match for my child-rearing, family-healing expertise.

KATIE NANA: I heard that.

MARY: (*Gives Katie Nana a look*) Aaaaaand...unfreeze. (*argument continues*) Enough! So, you need a new nanny, do you not?

GEORGE: Excuse me, do you belong here?

MARY: Why, yes. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Mary Poppins, a practically perfect person in everyway.

GEORGE: And modest, too, it seems.

MARY: I did say practically.

WINNIFRED: And what can we do for you, Miss Pippins?

MARY: Poppins.

WINNIFRED: Oh, right. Peppins.

MARY: Poppins (*in her face*) Well, you do need a nanny, do you not?

JANE: How did you know?

MICHAEL: I think she's psychic.

GEORGE: Yes, how did you know? I've only just dismissed the last nanny.

MICHAEL: Actually, father, she quit.

GEORGE: Well, so she did. But how did you know?

MICHAEL: Father, she's a psychic...be careful not to think anything bad.

MARY: Let's just say, I know practically everything. Here's my card.

GEORGE: (*reading card*) Nannies R Us?



MARY: Well, what it lacks in originality, I make up for with magicality! You need to add a little spice to your everyday routine. Sweeten things up and enjoy each other. You forget that a little bit of sugar makes the bitter lump of medicine taste so much sweeter!

SONG: SPOONFUL OF SUGAR

MARY: IN EV'RY JOB THAT MUST BE DONE, THERE IS AN  
ELEMENT OF FUN.  
YOU FIND THE FUN AND SNAP THE JOB'S A GAME.  
AND EV'RY TASK YOU UNDERTAKE, BECOMES A PIECE OF  
CAKE.  
A LARK! A SPREE! IT'S VERY CLEAR TO SEE...

ALL: THAT 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.

ALL: FOR 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, IN A MOST DELIGHT FUL WAY

MARY: I will require adequate compensation for my duties and every second Tuesday off. Is everything clear?

GEORGE: Why, yes.

MARY: Good. Then I'll get to work. I do thank you for making this interview process move along so swiftly.

GEORGE: Yes, of course. Happy to oblige?

MARY: Now, come along, children. It's time for our outing. Jane, Michael. Come along. Spit spot.

GEORGE: *(To WINNIFRED)* Did I just hire a psychic?

WINNIFRED: No, dear, the new nanny just hired herself.

GEORGE: Oh, well, then, as long as we have that settled.

WINNIFRED: Well, then darling, as long as the children are looked after, I have speeches to give.

GEORGE: Well, I guess I should meet with the partners.

CONSTABLE: I've got criminals to catch.

ELLEN: I've got dust that needs dusting!

NANNIES: We've got jobs to find!

MARKET SELLERS: We've got wares to sell!

COOK: And I've got to see if my goose is cooked.

KATIE NANA: Mine sure is.

MICHAEL: And I've got a plane to catch.

MARY: Not so fast there young man. Planes haven't been invented yet.

MICHAEL: Wow, you *(MARY says this at the same time)* are psychic.

MICHAEL/MARY: Jinx. Buy me some tea.

MARY: Ha! I win.

JANE: It's not fair. Everyone always has so many other things to do and they leave us in the care of some nanny day after day.

MICHAEL: Yes, I don't think Mother and Father love us.

MARY: Oh, Michael, why of course they do. Sometimes a person, through no fault of their own, can't see past the end of their nose! For example, just out side of the bank is a lovely old lady who goes to the steps of St. Paul's every day to sell bird seed to feed the birds and yet most of the men pass her by and she is invisible.

JANE: So what will we do until they can see?

MARY: Why, we'll play and wait until the wind changes and they catch the magic.

BERT: (*pops out*) Did someone say play? Did someone say magic? I'm game! Why, if it isn't Mary Poppins. How are you today, fine ma'am?

MARY: Quite well, Bert. I suspect you know Jane and Michael.

BERT: Why, I've seen them around from time to time.

KIDS: How do you do?

BERT: Right fine, I guess. So, you've joined forces with Mary Poppins. There's always an exciting adventure with Mary Poppins!

JANE: Oh, please take us on one, Mary Poppins. Please?

MARY: I have absolutely no idea what you're talking about.

BERT: Oh, come on Mary. How about visiting some penguins in the countryside?

MARY: Quite ridiculous, really.

MICHAEL: Can you take us there, Bert?

BERT: Well, I can try. First, you close your eyes. Then you hold your nose. Then you flap your wings...and off she goes. (*nothing happens*).

MARY: Amateurs. If you want something done right, you have to do it yourself. First, close your eyes. Then, hold your nose, then flap your wings and off she goes. (*Insert PENGUINS skit here. Then, KIDS start singing chorus as scene changes, first to a café with penguins and waiters*)

### SONG: JOLLY HOLIDAY

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 daffodils 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!

BERT: How 'bout some tea? Waiter?

WAITER 1: Order what you will, there'll be no bill!

WAITER 2: It's a complimentary tea, to our woman of the century!

MARY: You're very kind

WAITER 3: Anything for you Mary Poppins. You're our favorite person.

WAITER 4: Oh Mary, we simply adore you.

MARY: And I adore you too!

JANE: Look! There's a carousel!

CHORUS OF JOLLY HOLIDAY (*Create carousel with hobby horses and the GUARD using an umbrella as top of carousel*)

MICHAEL: Yahoo – giddy up. Yahoooooooweeee!

JANE: Our own private merry go round!

BERT: (looking bored) 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.

MARY POPPINS: Please control yourselves. We are not on a race course. Follow me please (*to JOCKEYS*) Oh riders, would you be so kind as to let me pass.

JOCKEY 1: Certainly ma'am please pass.

JOCKEY 2: Not at all ma'am. Do come by.

JOCKEY 3: It's Mary Poppins – Nice to see you ma'am.

JOCKEY 1: And always nice to see you around these parts.

JOCKEY 2: It's always a perfect day with Mary Poppins around.

JOCKEY 3: (*Coming up to the finishing line, waves a checkered flag.*) No, no Mary Poppins – our pleasure, through you go!

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.

PENGUINS: Hooray, Hooray!

JOLLY HOLIDAY (CHORUS)

REPORTER 1: (*With camera*) Hold on there watch the birdie! (*Picture of Mary*)

REPORTER 2: And how does it feel Mary, winning the race?

REPORTER 3: Gaining fame and fortune?

REPORTER 4: Winning the greatest horse race of the sporting calendar?

REPORTER 5: Having your picture taken for the newspaper?

REPORTER 6: It'll be seen by all of England.

REPORTER 7: You'll be a household name over night.

REPORTER 8: There probably aren't words to describe your emotions.

MARY: Now now, Gentleman, Please ... on the contrary... there is a 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: SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS (ALL)

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

MICHAEL: 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  
 The biggest word I ever heard and this is how it goes:

CHORUS

JANE: He traveled all around the world and everywhere he went  
 He'd use his word and all would say "there goes a clever gent!"  
 When Dukes and Maharajas pass the time of day with me  
 I say me special word and then I ask them out to tea!

CHORUS

Supercalifragilistic.....Supercalifragilistic.....  
 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  
 One night I said it to me girl and now me girl's my wife!

OOOOOH! (*starts slow and gets faster*)  
 Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
 Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
 Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
 Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
 expialidocious!

JANE: Oh, Mary, please don't ever leave us!

MICHAEL: Yes, Mary, I hope you don't get sacked!

MARY: I'm never "sacked". Now off to bed, you two!

JANE, MICHAEL and BERT: (whining) Aww, not to bed!!! Come on Mary Poppins!

MARY: Would you like a little cheese with your whine? Now, off, you two. Spit spot. (to BERT) Good evening, Bert.

BERT: Same to you, Mary Poppins. I'll see you when the winds change.

*(SCENE CHANGE: Dinner time. Children enter very happily, singing SUPERCAL.)*

GEORGE: What is everyone so bloody cheerful about?

JANE: We just had a lovely time with Mary Poppins, father.

MICHAEL: Yes, we danced and sang with penguins....

JANE: And we went to the horse races...

MICHAEL: And these *(presents WINNIFRED with flowers)* are for you.

WINNIFRED: Why, Michael, thank you, they're beautiful! *(kids exit singing)*

GEORGE: What a ridiculous word!

WINNIFRED: I think it's quite charming.

GEORGE: I am not so sure about this Mary Poppins character. Filling the children's head with nonsense and crazy ideas. Dancing with penguins, ha!

MARY POPPINS: Well, then, maybe you should spend the day with them at the bank tomorrow.

GEORGE: Nonsense, I'm much too busy.



MARY: Well, tomorrow is my day off. (*GEORGE looks at WINNIFRED*)

WINNIFRED: Oh, I'm afraid I have to run the lady's charity bazaar.

GEORGE: (*resigned*) Well, I guess I could take them to the bank.

MARY: Lovely. Enjoy your day.

WINNIFRED: Thank you, Mary Poppins!

GEORGE/MARY: Poppins! Jinx! Buy me some tea. (*Mary, as usual, wins*)

GEORGE: (*losing*) Oh, blast it all! (*winks to audience and sings SUPER as she exits.*)

(*STREET SCENE, Market sellers, nannies, townspeople, customers at bank, etc appear, bird lady is off to the side*)

JANE: There she is, Father! The Bird Woman just where Mary Poppins said she would be.

MICHAEL: Do you see her father?

GEORGE: Of course I see her. Now remember, the bank is a quiet place.

MICHAEL: I want to use my tuppence to feed the birds.

GEORGE: Stuff and nonsense. I won't have you waste your money on wasters!

MR. DAWES SR: Welcome, George.

GEORGE: Hello Mr. Dawes. These are my children.

MR. DAWES JR: How do you do?

BANK TELLER: A bank is no place for children!

GEORGE: Well, my son would like to start an account!

MICHAEL: Yes, I have tuppence I'd like to put into an account.

BIRD LADY: Tuppence to feed to birds? Please feed the birds.

MICHAEL: I've changed my mind. I want to feed the birds!

MR. DAWES SR: Fiddlesticks boy!

MR. DAWES JR: Feed the birds and what have you got?

BANK TELLER: Fat Birds! *(all laugh)* Hand over your tuppence, son.

MICHAEL: No, I'm sorry! I've changed my mind! I want to feed to birds.

GEORGE: *(nervously embarrassed)* Michael, now don't be ridiculous. Give Mr. Dawes your money.

MICHAEL: How do I know I'll get it back? *(adlibs of locals asking for their money back, creates chaos and mayhem, Michael grabs the money and runs)* Hey bird lady, wait for me!!

JANE: Wait up, Michael! I'm coming!.

GEORGE: *(Angry at first)* Well that's just *(pauses)* supercalifragilisticexpialodocious! *(giggles)* Wow, that IS a great word.

MR. DAWES SR: Pardon, George?

GEORGE: Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious! Wow I do feel better already!

MR. DAWES JR: Are you okay, George?

GEORGE: Why I haven't felt so good in a long while! Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious!

BANK TELLER: Can I get you anything, George?

MR. DAWES SR: Coffee?

MR. DAWES JR: Tea?

BANK TELLER: A little white jacket that you wear backwards, perhaps?

GEORGE: Oh, of course not! I've just spent too long being stressed and stuffy. It feels good to be like a child again! Child. Oh! The children! Today was my day with them. Oh, I hope it's not too late. Children...wait for me! *(to Bird Lady)* Here take this!

BIRD LADY: Bless you, sir! *(winks to the audience)*

*(SCENE CHANGE, children continue running and run into BERT)*

BERT: Wo, ho, hold on a minute. Where are you two going so fast like that? Are you running from the police?

MICHAEL: Worse! Our Father.

JANE: He hates us!

MICHAEL: And he hates birds.

BERT: Well, that's a pretty strong statement. I know he doesn't hate you. Birds, I can't say.

MICHAEL: But he does.

JANE: And mother too.

MICHAEL: They never spend any time with us.

JANE: They're too busy working to know we're alive.

BERT: Oh, they just need a little help. That's why Mary Poppins is here. She's going to help them see the light.

*(As they approach the house, WINNIFRED is passing on her way to another meeting)*

WINNIFRED: Bert! Children! What are you doing here?

BERT: Seems they had a little mishap at the bank.

WINNIFRED: Oh, dear, I do hope they weren't too much trouble. Well, go spend the afternoon with Mary—oh, today's her day off. Well, Bert, maybe you could stay with the children.

BERT: But I have some chimneys to clean, ma'am.

WINNIFRED: And I have a very important meeting with the suffragettes. We aim to chain ourselves to the gates of Westminster!

BERT: Well, time to clean some chimneys!

JANE: It looks lonely in there!

BERT: Lonely? Stuff and nonsense! *(speaks into chimney)* Hello....

JANE: *(copies)* Hello....

MICHAEL: *(Copies)* Hello...

MARY POPPINS: *(coming out of the chimney)* Well there you are, I've been looking for your everywhere! *(to BERT)* Well, where's the rest of the crew?

BERT: Still think they're lonely? *(into chimney)* Cheroo, cheroo!  
*(CHIMNEY SWEEPS SHOW UP/POSSIBLE FOR SWEEPS TO COME UP WITH A LINE HERE)*

### STEP IN TIME

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

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!

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

*(WINNIFRED COMES BACK IN, WITH REST OF STAFF)*

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

Over the rooftops!

Over the rooftops, step in time

Over the rooftops, step in time

Never need a reason,

Never need a rhyme... step in time!

Over the rooftops!

Over the rooftops!

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!

*(After song, GEORGE runs into the group).*

GEORGE: Winnifred, we've got to go home and show the children we love them! I've finally realized that childhood is precious. It goes so quickly...like sands draining through an hourglass!

WINNIFRED: Darling, you're absolutely right! *(all freeze during a "rejoice" moment)*

MARY: Well I think my time here has ended. I was just passing through; making the world a better place. The Banks' have learnt to dream, to believe in magic, to believe in each other and that was all I ever wanted to teach them. *(She climbs back on the ladder and everyone unfreezes)*

MICHAEL: (*handing him the money*) Here, father. I didn't feed the birds. You can give it to than bank.

GEORGE: No, Michael, it's your money. You keep it.

JANE: We're sorry father! We didn't mean to cause any trouble.

GEORGE: No, children. I'm sorry. For not remembering that you're children. That we're all children.

WINNIFRED: Thank you for showing us, Marry Poopins.

ALL: (*correcting*) POPPINS! Jinx. Buy me some tea. (*Mary says it fastest*)

MARY: Ha! I win! I always win.

SONG: LET'S GO FLY A KITE

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 a flight  
 With your fist holding tight  
 To the string of your kite

All:

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!

WINNIFRED:

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

ALL:

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!