

~~WINTIE~~ **WINIFRED GEORGE**
MARY POPPINS

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Production Script (11/13/12)

I-5-28

SCENE 5: LET'S HOPE SHE WILL STAY

(WINIFRED is at the study door. GEORGE is working at his desk. The CHILDREN and MARY take off their outdoor clothes.)

START

WINIFRED

Jane and Michael want to say goodnight.

GEORGE

Tell them you've given me the message.

WINIFRED

George, please...

(GEORGE reluctantly comes out into the hall.)

JANE

Oh Daddy! We've had a fantastic day! We sang with a busker, danced with a statue, and met Queen Victoria! You wouldn't have approved but--

GEORGE

If you know that, then why did you do it?

MICHAEL

Daddy, could I have a kite? A proper one?

GEORGE

Could you fly it?

MICHAEL

You could always teach me.

GEORGE

When would I have the time to do that?

(MICHAEL accepts this with a sad nod. He's used to it.)

JANE

Daddy, who was the father of Neleus?

GEORGE

Would you please let me get on! Goodnight!

(As the CHILDREN go out, GEORGE returns to the study and takes up his pen with a sigh.)

WINIFRED

Poor Michael. All he cares about is flying kites, and his beloved astronomy of course.

GEORGE

I used to love astronomy at his age. My nanny, Miss Andrew, soon beat it out of me.

WINIFRED

I suppose we do need a nanny, George. It is out of the question to do without one?

GEORGE

Don't be absurd! Of course we need a nanny! All the best people have nannies! So the wives can do charity work and entertain. Which reminds me, how is your tea party coming on?

WINIFRED

I'm not sure. It seems so odd to send out invitations to people I hardly know.

GEORGE

But they're people you should know. Remember: "By your friends shall ye be judged."

WINIFRED

But that's the point. They're not my friends... Actually, I heard today from Clemmie Bunting. She's rehearsing a new play at the moment and I thought I might ask her--

GEORGE

How many times must I tell you? I wish you to sever all connection with that part of your life.

WINIFRED

George, I was an actress. Lots of people might find that interesting... though you always talk as if I should be ashamed of it.

GEORGE

Well, it's not exactly something to be proud of!

(GEORGE has hurt WINIFRED's feelings, which was not his intention.)

Winifred. Dearest. I'm only thinking of you. I want people to admire you, to respect you.

WINIFRED

I know, George. But sometimes it's hard--

GEORGE

It is not hard. It's your job, to be Mrs. Banks.

WINIFRED

And what is your job?

GEORGE

To pay for everything.

(GEORGE turns his attention to the desk again. WINIFRED leans in, startling him.)

What is it?

WINIFRED

I was only going to kiss you.

GEORGE

Oh... Oh! All right.

(GEORGE lifts his face for a rather unsatisfactory kiss. Sadly, WINIFRED starts for the door.)

Are you going to say something to Mary Poppins about this afternoon?

WINIFRED

I don't think so.

GEORGE

Very well. But just make sure she's doing things our way and not hers.



~~(#7) LET'S HOPE SHE WILL STAY [CHERRY TREE LANE (REPRISE) / BEING MRS. BANKS / JOLLY HOLIDAY (REPRISE)]~~

~~GEORGE (cont'd)~~

~~WHAT GOOD ARE RULES IF YOU CAN BEND THEM?
WE NEED A NANNY WHO IS DISCIPLINED AND STERN
WITH BOYS AND GIRLS, YOU DON'T BEFRIEND THEM.
I FEAR THAT MARY POPPINS HAS A LOT TO LEARN~~

(GEORGE turns back to his desk. WINIFRED leaves the study and goes to the parlor as she considers GEORGE'S remark.)

~~GEORGE~~ / CHAIRMAN

MARY POPPINS

Licensing Script v1.2 (11/15/12)

II-11-44

START
→

CHAIRMAN

Well, Banks, how did it happen? You turned down a scheme that was bound to make millions, and we want to know why.

(The assembled BANKERS wait. Firmly, GEORGE starts to speak.)

GEORGE

Then I'll tell you. I refused Mr. Von Hussler because his scheme was hollow. It had no product, it had no substance, it had no meaning outside the walls of a bank! Oh yes, he told me about assets and profits and growth, but there wasn't a word about people! I know that if a man puts any value on real life, then as far as you're concerned he's a wash-out, but I'm afraid I do value it, gentlemen. In short, George Banks, Esquire, has rediscovered the human race! I apologize for ruining the bank. But I do not apologize for understanding that there are more important things in life than making money!

(The silence that greets this is not one of indignation but rather of bewilderment. At last the CHAIRMAN speaks.)

CHAIRMAN

Ruining the bank? Ruining the bank? Ruining the bank? My dear chap, what are you talking about? You've saved our bacon! Haven't you heard? Von Hussler's scheme has ruined our rival! You've kept us out of the nastiest scandal since records began! We don't want your apologies! We're offering ours!

GEORGE

Oh my word.

CHAIRMAN

And another thing. Do you remember giving a loan to a fellow called Northbrook? Well, he's repaying it and opening two new factories. With the percentage you negotiated, we look set to make a fortune!

GEORGE

Oh my word!

CHAIRMAN

Well, that's just it. We very much hope you might tell us how you did it. Just give us the word. It'll be quite safe with us.

GEORGE

(immobile for a second, but only for a second)
Give you the word? Give you the word? I'll give you the word
all right: SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!

STOP

(GEORGE suddenly starts to laugh and spin and crash and shout.)

(#23) GIVE US THE WORD (SUPERCAL IN E FLAT)

GEORGE (cont'd)

EVEN THOUGH THE SOUND OF IT
IS SOMETHING QUITE ATROCIOUS
IF YOU SAY IT LOUD ENOUGH YOU'LL ALWAYS SOUND PRECOCIOUS
SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!

(kneels at the CHAIRMAN's feet)

Oh, Sir! Thank you!

CHAIRMAN

Now Banks...

(The door bursts open. WINIFRED hurtles in, running to GEORGE and guarding him with her body like a lioness.)

WINIFRED

Forgive him. It's not his fault. It's all because of his
nanny, Miss Andrew!

CHAIRMAN

(starts up, a look of sheer horror on his face)
The Holy Terror! She taught me everything I know!

GEORGE

Then now's your chance to forget it!

WINIFRED

That's right! And if you want a fight about it, then you've
come to the right woman!

*(Placing herself in front of GEORGE, WINIFRED squares up
and raises her dukes.)*

GEORGE

It's all right, darling! It's all right! I haven't lost money
at all! I've made the bank a fortune!

WINIFRED

Really?

JANE,
MICHAEL,
MRS. BRILL,
ROB AY:

Poco a poco rit.

GEORGE: "Nonsense!"

38

We are ne - ver going to find the per - fect nan - ny!

Fl, Ob(8ub)
+ Cl.
mf cresc.

mf Piano 2 cont. w/Cello
cresc.

Cello
+ Gtr, Bass (arco)

+ Sus. Cym.

START

42

GEORGE: [43] Steady (♩ = 120)

Pre - ci - sion and or - der, that's all that I ask. The

Ob., Cl.

Fl., Ob.

Trpts.
Flutter

Horns, Euph.

Cl. ♪

Piatti,
Snare, Timp.

sfz + Piano 2
(Pno. + Trem. Strings)

mp

Tuba

Cello sfz

mp

Bass out

45

run - ning of a house - hold, a straight - for - ward task. The child - ren, the ser - vants are all your do - main whilst

+ Trpts.

Euph.

+ Cello

+ Bass (pizz) - - - - -

GEORGE: Coat! The simple truth is you've engaged six nannies in the last four months, and they've all been unqualified disasters!

49

1 re-main the sov-'reign of Cher-ry Tree Lane.

+ Cello (pizz.)
2nd X only

1st X - Horns, Trbns.
Pizz Strings only

mp

(♩ = 120)

53

nan-ny should go-vern. A nan-ny should rule. A nan-ny is a pa-ra-gon who suf-fers no fool. A

Piatti perc. cont. Cl. Fl., Ob.

+ Snare, Bass Drum
Horns, Trbn. 1

+ Trpts.

+ Cl.

mp

Tuba

+ Bass (arco)

57

nan-ny's a stal-wart. Our child-ren would gain by hav-ing such a nan-ny in Cher-ry Tree

+ Trpts.

61 WINIFRED: Of course George, but... [62]

Lane. So take con - trol of sit - u - a - tions. Show your au -

+ WW

f

Cello (arco)

Bass (pizz.)

64

tho - ri - ty when in - ter - view - ing staff. You know your role, they know their

Trpt. 1

67

sta - tions. Ef - fi - cien - cy and fore - thought cut the jobs in half.

GEORGE: Briefcase!

+ WW

f

Horns

+ Trpts.

+ Glock.

mp

WINIFRED: I thought Katie Nanna would be firm with the children. She always looked so cross.
 GEORGE: Winifred, never confuse efficiency with a liver complaint.

STOP

71

Piano 2 (Pno. + Marimba)

Piano & Marimba

f + Ac. Gtr. (palm mute)

mp

+ W

+ Bass (pizz.)

(arco)

GEORGE

"A Man Has Dreams (Reprise)"
 "A Spoonful of Sugar (Reprise)"

A tempo (♩ = 80)

BERT: Life is a rum go, Guv'nor, and that's the truth.

GEORGE: You know what I think? It's Mary Poppins! From the moment she stepped into the house,

40 Pno. 2

Picc.

Cello

START

(GEORGE): things began to happen to me!

GEORGE: *mf*

My world was

44

Clar.

mf Bass

Possible Tacet:

Più mosso

48

calm, well or-dered, ex - em-pla-ry. Then came this per-son with cha-os in her

Horns, Low brass

pp

mf Cello

(Bs.)

54 *p*

wake, and now my life's am - bi - tions go with one fell blow. It's

Cornet

+ Flugel

60

quite a bit - ter pill to take.

+ Bass

Oboe

Clar. (solo)

(Cello)

GEORGE: It's that ~~spoonful~~ woman. She's responsible for ~~blais~~! **END**

BERT: I know the very person.

66

BERT: *mp* [68]

A spoon - ful of su - gar, that is all it

Oboe

Gtr., Drms.

Bass

+ Pno. 2 (8va)

mf

BERT: What's that thing she's always saying?