**BJT Mary Poppins Jr Monologues 2024**

**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’ll see the children now, thank you.

**Bert:** 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…

**George Banks:** Children, I am not interested in what Mary Poppins says or her ridiculous words, supercalifragiwhatever. 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!

**Mrs. Corry**: 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.

**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.

**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.

**Audition Song: Jolly Holiday** (2:18 to the end on the performance track)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0-k4F_YeXuY> also 2:18 to the end)

Oh it's a jolly 'holiday with Mary, Mary makes your 'heart so light!  
When the day is gray and ordinary Mary makes the sun shine bright!  
Oh, 'happiness is bloomin' all around 'her The daffodils are smilin' at the dove  
When Mary 'holds your 'hand You feel so grand, Your 'heart starts beatin' like  
A big brass band! - It's a jolly 'holiday with Mary No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

No wonder - that - it's Mary - that we love!