Mr. Banks Audition Material

Mr. Dawes JNR: Banks. We've asked you here to explain the behavior of your unruly children.

Mr. Banks: I can't apologise enough sir. They are normally well behaved!

Mr. Dawes Senior: In light of the time and effort it will take you to discipline them, we will no longer expect you to work for us here!

Mr. Banks: Are you firing me?

Bank Clerk: That's exactly what they are doing to you banks!

(Dawes Jnr rips up Banks' flower and puches a hole through his hat.)

Mr. Dawes Senior: Well do you have anything to say Banks?

Mr. Banks: Well Sir, they do say that when there's nothing to say, all you can say...

(Banks pulls out the Tuppence from his pocket and looks at them in silence)

Mr. Dawes Senior: Confound it Banks, I said do you have anything to say?

Banks: Just one word Sir.

Mr. Dawes Senior: Yes

Mr. Banks: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Bankers: What?

Banks: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious! Mary Poppins was right, it's extraordinary, it does make you feel better.

Mr. Dawes Senior: What are you talking about man? There's no such word.

Mr. Banks: Oh yes, it is a word, a perfectly good word. Actually do you know what there's no such thing as? It turns out, with due respect, when all is said and done, that there is no such thing as you!

Mr. Dawes Senior: Impertinent Sir!

Mr. Banks: Speaking of impertinence, would you like to hear a perfectly marvelous joke, a real snapper?

Mr. Dawes Senior: Joke? Snapper?

Mr. Banks: Yes, 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 called smith." And Michael says, "Really, what's the name of his other leg?" Ha ha ha....

Mr. Dawes Senior: The man's gone mad! Call the guard!

Mr. Banks: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious, I'm feeling better all the time. There's the Tuppence, the wonderful, faithful, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious Tuppence. Guard it well. Good bye!

Mr. Dawes Senior: Banks where are you going?

Mr. Banks: I don't know, I might Or I might or I might just fly a kite. Only Poppins would know.

Mr. Dawes Senior: Poppins?

Mr. Banks: My nanny, she's one who sings that ridiculous song, A spoonful of sugar makes the medicine go down, the medicine go down, the medicine go down

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-IXH9O94jak For Mr. Banks' audition, the part the boys will be singing is from 0:00-0:18

<u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q2nQvs5eYhg</u> Use this minus track link for the audition, the boys will sing from 0:00-0:20

Here are the lyrics the boys will be auditioning with:

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