Mr. Dawes Sr. Audition Material

Mr. Dawes Senior: Take your hat off Banks.

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

Mr. Banks: I can't apologize 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 Jr rips up Banks' flower and punches 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

(Mr. Banks exits stage right and skips down the aisle singing, stops to shake audience member's hands.)

Mr. Dawes JNR: Mad as a March Hare.

Mr. Dawes Senior: A wooden leg named Smith... a wooden leg named Smith.... a wooden leg... ha, ha ha,..... (Starts to chuckle, turns into laughing hysterically)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nw2Jj864fQ8 For Mr. Dawes Sr. audition, the part the boys will be singing is from 0:00-0:52

Here are the lyrics the boys will be singing for the audition:

Mr. Dawes Senior:

If you invest your tuppence wisely in the bank
Safe and sound
Soon that tuppence safely invested in the bank
Will compound

And you'll achieve that sense of conquest

As your affluence expands

In the hands of the directors

Who invest as propriety demands