

Mrs. Banks Audition Material

Mrs. Banks: Lovely, lovely day Ellen.

Ellen: Indeed it was Ma'am.

Mrs. Banks: After our meeting today at the Albert Hall, we all went down to Downing Street to throw things at the Prime Minister.

(Ellen and Mrs. Banks started to laugh. Mr. Banks enters)

Mrs. Banks: How distinguished you look this evening George.

Mr. Banks: What's all that fearful wailing in the kitchen.

Mrs. Banks: It's Cook singing.

Mr. Banks: Cook singing, what's wrong with her?

Mrs. Banks: She's as happy as a cricket. As a matter of fact, since you hired Mary Poppins, the most extraordinary thing seems to have come over the household.

Mr. Banks: Is that so?

Mrs. Banks: Take Ellen for instance, she hasn't broken a dish all day.

Mr. Banks: Really, well that is extraordinary.

Mrs. Banks: And another thing, she and Cook usually fight like cats and dogs. But today...

Cook: Let me help you with that Ellen dear.

Ellen: Thank you ever so much.

(Ellen is singing while doing her household duties.)

Mr. Banks: Ellen stop making that offensive noise. You're giving me a headache.

Ellen: Yes Sir.

Mrs. Banks: I'm so sorry you're not feeling well this evening George.

Mr. Banks: Winifred, would you be good enough to explain this unseemly hullabaloo.

Mrs. Banks: I don't think there's anything to explain, do you? It's obvious that you're out of sorts this evening. The children just came in to make you feel better.

Mr. Banks: I should like to make one thing quite clear once and for all, I am not out of sorts. I am in a perfectly equitable mood. I do not require to be made to feel better.

Mrs. Banks: You're always saying that you want a cheerful and pleasant household.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NbpsaA6KysE> We'll have the girls sing the first 37 seconds for the audition

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yNTDlzi_F2c For the audition, the girls will be singing the first 39 seconds of this minus track link

Here are the lyrics the girls will be auditioning with:

Mrs. Banks:

We're clearly soldiers in petticoats
And dauntless crusaders for woman's votes
Though we adore men individually
We agree that as a group they're rather stupid!

Cast off the shackles of yesterday!
Shoulder to shoulder into the fray!
Our daughters' daughters will adore us
And they'll sing in grateful chorus
"Well done, Sister Suffragette!"

