Sing, Dance, Act!

Ms. Madison

Excerpt from *Mary Poppins*

(Shai) Bert: Easy now, your old friend ain't going to hurt you.

(Rioi) Jane: Oh Bert, it's you.

(Elliette) Michael: You're filthy.

(Izzy) Bert: P'raps a smudge or two. It so 'appens today I'm a chimney sweep. So, what's the matter and who's after you?

(Mia) Jane: The nastiest nanny in the world.

(Shai) Bert: The nastiest nanny in the world, eh? Well, you two should know. You've been through enough of 'em. Is she really as bad as all that?

(Levi) Michael: She looks like something that would eat its young.

(Olive) Jane: Miss Andrew was Daddy's nanny.

(Emmy) Michael: Which explains a lot.

(Rioi) Jane: Poor Daddy. Ever since he stopped working, he just sits and mopes… Mary Poppins used to say he needed our help, but now it's too late.

(Izzy) Bert: Oh, I wouldn't say that. I tell you what, why don't we start things off with a bit of a shake for good luck?

(Mia) Jane: Why would shaking hands with you bring us luck?

(Shai) Bert: Didn't anyone ever tell you it's lucky to shake a sweep's hand?

(Elliette) Michael: But what do you do if you want some luck?

(Izzy) Bert: Oh, well I shakes 'ands with m'self. Now… what have we got here?

(Olive) Jane: Michael, look! It's a real one! What's the matter? You've always wanted to fly a proper kite.

(Levi) Michael: I've always wanted to fly one with Daddy.

(Shai) Bert: O' course you have. But you need to know how it's done. Get some training in, and you'll make him the proudest father in the country.

(Emmy) Michael: Do you really think so? You're not just saying that?

(Izzy) Bert: Did I say the country? The whole bloomin' Empire, more like:

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.

OH, LET'S GO FLY A KITE

UP TO THE HIGHEST HEIGHT.

LET'S GO FLY A KITE

AND SEND IT SOARING

UP THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE,

UP WHERE THE AIR IS CLEAR.

OH, LET'S GO FLY A KITE.

(Rioi) Jane: Try again.

(Shai) Bert: Try again.

(Juliet) Park Keeper: What's this? What's this? We don't allow litter here.

(Elliette) Michael: It isn't litter. It's a kite.

(Juliet) Park Keeper: Oh, a kite is it? My word, it is. I haven't flown a kite since I was a boy. Now we'll wind her up, give her a run, and away she'll go!

(Levi) Michael: I want to do it.

(Juliet) Park Keeper: But you'll let me help, won't you? Seeing as I haven't flown a kite since I was a boy.

(Emmy) Michael: Oh, all right.

WHEN YOU SEND IT FLYING UP THERE,

ALL AT ONCE YOU'RE LIGHTER THAN AIR.

YOU CAN DANCE ON THE BREEZE OVER 'OUSES AND TREES

WITH YOUR FIST HOLDING TIGHT TO THE STRING OF YOUR KITE

BERT, PARK KEEPER, JANE, MICHAEL, KITE FLYERS

OH! LET'S GO FLY A KITE

UP TO THE HIGHEST HEIGHT

LET'S GO FLY A KITE

AND SEND IT SOARING

UP THROUGH THE ATOMSPHERE,

UP WHERE THE AIR IS CLEAR.

OH, LET'S GO FLY A KITE.

(Izzy) Bert: Reel it in!

(Elliette) Michael: I can't! It's stuck.

(Mia) Jane: I'll help.

(Juliet) Park Keeper: Let me.

(Shai) Bert: You can do it. Pull one more time.

KITE FLYERS

AH! LET'S GO FLY A KITE

UP TO THE HIGHEST HEIGHT.

OH, LET'S GO FLY A KITE

(Olive) Jane: I knew it! Oh, Mary Poppins, I knew you'd come back!

(Isabel) Mary Poppins: Don't squeeze! I'm not a sardine in a tin. And where are your coats?

(Rioi) Jane: We didn't have time to put them on.

(Isabel) Mary Poppins: And why not, may I ask?

(**Levi) Michael:** Because we've run away.

(Isabel) Mary Poppins: Have you indeed?

(Mia) Jane: It's been so awful since you went away and now Miss Andrew's come and Daddy's ruined and we never helped him like you wanted us to and we were too stupid to hear what you were saying-

(Isabel) Mary Poppins: Oh, my eye, but your life's a tragedy. Now let's go home. And don't dawdle.

(Emmy) Michael: But she's there. She came this morning. As a surprise for Daddy.

(Isabel) Mary Poppins: Did she? Well, maybe I'll be a surprise for her.