

Broadway Prep

Ms. Madison

Excerpt from *Mary Poppins*

(Declan) Robertson Ay: I'd like to be helpful.

(Elle) Mrs. Brill: I'd like to be rich. But the Good Lord thought otherwise.

(Julia) Jane: Mother wants you in the drawing room.

(Elle) Mrs. Brill: Well she can't have me. I've got enough on my plate as it is.

(Julia) Jane: She says you can tell Robertson Ay what to do.

(Elle) Mrs. Brill: Does she indeed? Well, why don't I go and have a smoke near the gasworks for good measure?

(Declan) Robertson Ay: Please, Mrs. Brill. I don't mind, honest.

(Elle) Mrs. Brill: All right. I will give you one task and one task only. And, so help me, if you get this wrong I'll swing for you and sing as they pull the lever!

(Declan) Robertson Ay: What is it, Mrs. Brill?

(Elle) Mrs. Brill: Put the icing tools next to the cake, and I'll need a bowl of hot water to warm them. I will make the icing as soon as I'm back.

(Declan) Robertson Ay: Icing tools... cake... hot water... I will make the icing as soon as I'm back...

(Elle) Mrs. Brill: Now, do you think you can manage that?

(Declan) Robertson Ay: Is that all?

(Elle) Mrs. Brill: For you, yes. For me, no. Once the cake's done, I've the sandwiches next because Madam wants them fresh. So I can't start them until there's not time to finish them.

(Julia) Jane: Well, don't just stand there, Robertson Ay.

(Declan) Robertson Ay: Right... no...

(Julia) Jane: What are you looking for?

(Declan) Robertson Ay: A bowl. For the water.

(Julia) Jane: Michael, why don't we make the icing?

(Timo) Michael: Because we don't know how?

(Julia) Jane: Don't be so feeble. Get the eggs. If Mrs. Brill can do it, it can't be that hard.

(Timo) Michael: Are there eggs in icing?

(Julia) Jane: There are in mine.

(Declan) Robertson Ay: I don't think Mrs. Brill will thank you—

(Julia) Jane: then she will be guilty of great ingratitude.

(Timo) Michael: Is it supposed to look like this?

(Declan) Robertson Ay: It doesn't look like that when Mrs. Brill does it.

(Julia) Jane: Don't be impertinent and get me the cake!

(Declan) Robertson Ay: Honestly, Miss Jane, I was only trying to be helpful. If you would—

(Julia/Timo) Jane & Michael: Yeah!

(Sara) Winifred (O.S.): Mrs. Brill, go up and get ready now—

(Sara) Winifred: What have you done! Robertson Ay! Robertson Ay! Oh dear, should I call a doctor?

(Reagan) Mary Poppins: I don't think that will be necessary, ma'am.

(Sara) Winifred: How can you be so unkind, when you know how important my party is? You deserve some very nasty medicine! Just you wait 'til bedtime!

(Reagan) Mary Poppins: Oh, I don't think we should wait 'til then, ma'am. Why not go up and get changed? We'll clear up, won't we?

(Timo) Michael: But we're not ill! I won't take it, and you can't make me!

(Reagan) Mary Poppins: In that, as in so many things, your information is faulty. Open.

(Timo) Michael: But... it's strawberry ice!

(Reagan) Mary Poppins: Now you.

(Sara) Jane: I'm not sure I like strawberry ice.

(Reagan) Mary Poppins: I'm not sure I care. Open.

(Sara) Jane: Lime Cordial!

(Reagan) Mary Poppins: Now, off we go, you two. Michael, I know you like to keep things neat. Jane...

(Timo) Michael: I told you she was tricky.

(Sara) Jane: Must we? Can't Robertson Ay do it when he wakes up? He is a servant.

(Reagan) Mary Poppins: With that attitude, you'll get through a lot of staff before you're very old. Besides ...