SCENE 1: CHERRY TREE LANE, PARLOR

(#2 – CHERRY TREE LANE – PART 1.)

CHERRY TREE LANE (PART 1)

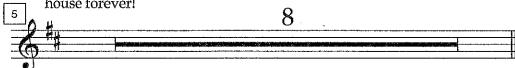
(BERT exits. KATIE NANNA storms toward the door with her packed bags, almost bowling over MRS. BRILL, the cook/housekeeper, and ROBERTSON AY, the houseboy.)



KATIE NANNA: Those little beasts have run away from me for the last time.

MRS. BRILL: And who gets stuck with the children with no nanny in the house? Me! That's who!

KATIE NANNA: I've said my say, Mrs. Brill. I've done with this house forever!



MRS. BRILL: Well, good riddance, then. And mind you don't stumble on your way out!

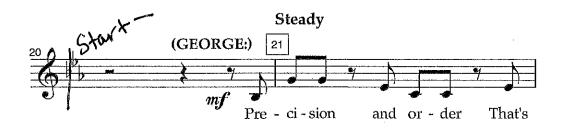
(KÄTIE NANNA stumbles. WINIFRED BANKS enters.)

WINIFRED: Where is she going? What on earth am I going to say to Mr. Banks?

(GEORGE enters, ready to go to work.)

GEORGE: What is all this commotion?

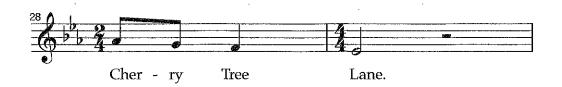




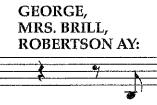






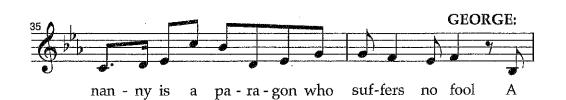


(GEORGE:) Coat! (GEORGE holds his arms out as MRS. BRILL helps him into his coat.) Winifred, you've engaged six nannies in the last four months, and they've all been unqualified disasters!



Α

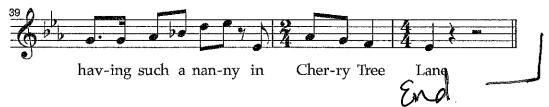








a stal-wart Our child-ren would gain By nan-ny's



GEORGE: Briefcase!

(ROBERTSON AY dutifully delivers George's briefcase.)



(GEORGE:) Umbrella!

(WINIFRED places George's umbrella in his open hand. JANE and MICHAEL enter and eavesdrop.)

WINIFRED: If only we could find someone like your old nanny.



GEORGE: Few women alive could manage Miss Andrew's standards of efficiency. Besides, we could never afford someone of her caliber.



(GEORGE)

Now, place an advertisement in *The Times* stating that Jane and Michael Banks require the best possible nanny at the lowest possible wage.

JANE

(approaching GEORGE)

Father... we've written our own advertisement.

GEORGE

What on earth—

