

(WINIFRED gives an umbrella to GEORGE.)

WINIFRED

If only we could find someone like your old nanny.

GEORGE

I'm afraid that's not realistic, my dear. Few women alive could manage Miss Andrew's standards of efficiency. Besides, we could never afford someone of her caliber.

MRS. BRILL, ROBERTSON AY

PRECISION AND ORDER,
HE WANTS NOTHING LESS.

ROBERTSON AY

IT'S LIKE AN ARMY BARRACKS—

MRS. BRILL

YES, AND WE'RE IN THE MESS!

MRS. BRILL, ROBERTSON AY

NO WONDER THE NANNIES ARE DRIVEN INSANE.
WE'RE LIVING IN A MADHOUSE IN CHERRY TREE LANE.

GEORGE

Now, Winifred, if you do want to please me—

WINIFRED

You know I do, George.

GEORGE

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

(JANE and MICHAEL have been listening from the staircase.)

MICHAEL

We'd better give them ours before they make another mistake!

(MICHAEL and JANE descend the stairs as GEORGE continues.)

GEORGE

I would stress that—

JANE

Father.

WINIFRED

What's that you're holding dear?

JANE

We've written our own advertisement.

GEORGE

What on—

(GEORGE is irritated by the interruption, but WINIFRED notices the paper JANE is carrying.)

WINIFRED

Please, George. I think we should hear it.

GEORGE

Now, Winifred. None of your theatrics.

WINIFRED

It won't hurt to listen.

JANE

Wanted. A nanny. For two adorable children.

GEORGE

Adorable? Well, that's debatable, I must say.

#3 - *The Perfect Nanny*

Jane, Michael

JANE

IF YOU WANT THIS CHOICE POSITION,
HAVE A CHEERY DISPOSITION.
ROSY CHEEKS, NO WARTS.

MICHAEL

That's the part I put in.

JANE

PLAY GAMES, ALL SORTS.
YOU MUST BE KIND, YOU MUST BE WITTY,
VERY SWEET AND FAIRLY PRETTY.

GEORGE

Well, of all the ridiculous—

WINIFRED

George, please.

JANE

TAKE US ON OUTINGS, GIVE US TREATS.