

Practically Perfect

CUE:

JANE: How did you come then? It was as if the wind just blew you here.

MARY POPPINS: It did. Now, stand over there!

(MARY POPPINS:) Just as I thought. "A noisy, mischievous, troublesome little boy."

MICHAEL: You're making that up!

(Without a word, MARY POPPINS holds the tape for MICHAEL to read.)

"A noisy, mischievous, troub—"

(MARY POPPINS pulls out a measuring tape, holds it against MICHAEL, and reads.)

Freely at first ♩ = 110

(Stunned, MICHAEL looks at JANE.)

MARY POPPINS: Now you. (She holds the tape against JANE and reads.) "Thoughtless, short-tempered and untidy."

JANE: I don't believe you. Let me see— (JANE looks at the truth-telling tape in disbelief.) What about your measurement, Mary Poppins? (MARY POPPINS measures herself, then reads:)

MARY POPPINS:

Steady ♩ = 90

I'm prac-ti-cal-ly per - fect — In ev-'ry way

12

JANE:

MARY POPPINS:

Prac - tic - al - ly per - fect?

So peo - ple say —

17

Each vir - tue vir - tu - 'lly knows no bound —

21

Each trait is great and pat - ent - ly sound

I'm prac - tic - al - ly per - fect —

26

— from head to toe

If I had a fault

it would nev - er dare to

31

show I'm so prac - tic - al - ly per - fect In ev - e - ry

(MARY POPPINS:) Now, perhaps you have a few questions.

37

way