Practically Perfect

8

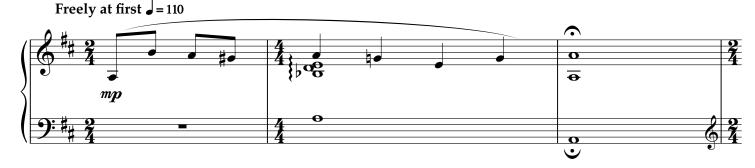
CUE:

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

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

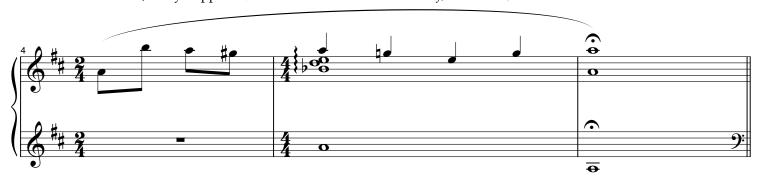
(MARY POPPINS pulls out a measuring tape, holds it against MICHAEL, and reads.)

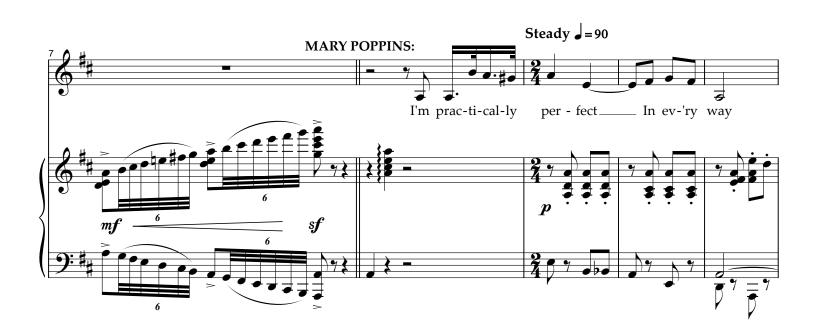
(MARY POPPINS:) Just as I thought. "A noisy, mischievous, troublesome little boy." MICHAEL: You're making that up! (Without a word, MARY POPPINS holds the tape for MICHAEL to read.)
"A noisy, mischievous, troub—"



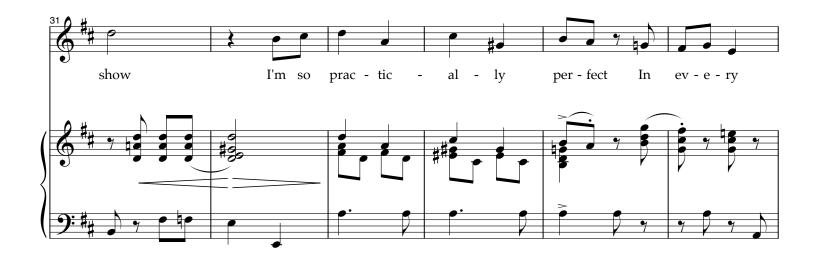
(Stunned, MICHAEL looks at JANE.)

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:) Now, perhaps you have a few questions.

