

Audition Sides - Mr. Darling, Nana

(NANA runs back onstage brushing MR. DARLING's pants leg again. JOHN follows drying his face.)

MR. DARLING

Oh! Clumsy, clumsy – just look at my trousers, covered with hair again! I refuse to allow that dog in my nursery for one hour longer.

(NANA retreats to her doghouse. MR. DARLING crosses towards her.)

CHILDREN

Oh, Father! Please, Father! *(etc.)*

START

MR. DARLING

Am I master in this house or is she?

(to NANA)

Come on, Nana!

(NANA barks at him.)

Come, Nana!

(NANA shakes her head.)

Good Nana!

(NANA backs away.)

Nice Nana.

(NANA waves him away with her paw.)

Dear Nana.

(NANA backs away again.)

Pretty Nana.

(NANA ventures closer. MR. DARLING grabs NANA by the collar.)

Gotcha!

END

CHILDREN

Oh, Father! Please, Father! *(etc.)*

(MR. DARLING exits with NANA. The CHILDREN run to the window as MRS. DARLING lights the night-lights. NANA is heard barking offstage.)

JOHN

(as the barking below goes on)

She's awfully unhappy.

WENDY

That's not her unhappy bark. That's her bark when she smells danger.