JANE

She's gone.

WINIFRED

Gone? How peculiar.

GEORGE

She'll be back. Now, what do you think of this?

(#41 – ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN – FINALE.)

ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN (FINALE)

(From behind his back, GEORGE produces a magnificent brand new kite for MICHAEL.)

MICHAEL: It's the best I've ever seen. **GEORGE:** Could we fly it together?

MICHAEL: Oh, Daddy! (MICHAEL hugs GEORGE.)

JANE: Mary Poppins won't be coming back. She's gone forever.



WINIFRED: My dear, how could you possibly know such a thing? **JANE:** Because we don't need her... not anymore. And other families will, won't they Daddy?

GEORGE: (*smiles and hugs JANE*) They will.



WINIFRED: I wonder if she's right, George, and we really could do without a nanny from now on. What do you think?

GEORGE: I think you'd better dance with me!

WINIFRED: George, this is serious.

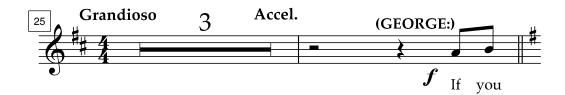
(GEORGE smiles and takes WINIFRED's hand, and they dance.)



MICHAEL: Look! A shooting star! We should wish on it! (GEORGE and WINIFRED stop dancing and look at JANE and MICHAEL lovingly.)

GEORGE: Oh, I think we can do better than that—











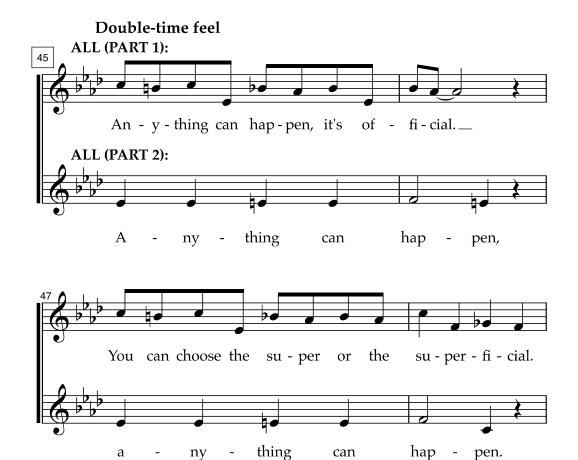


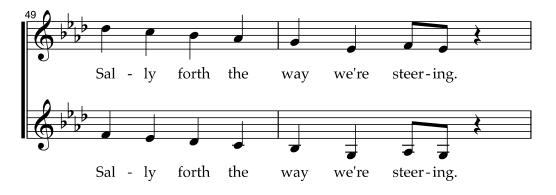


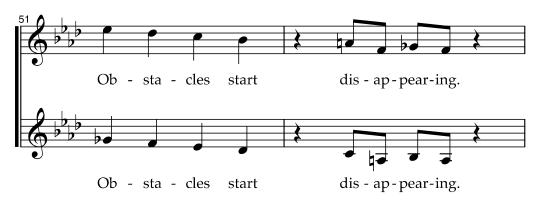


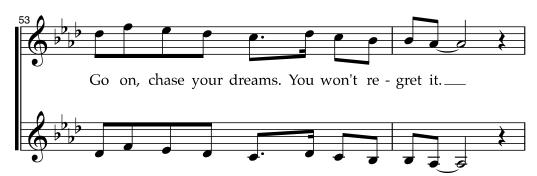


Once you've star-ted liv-ing life, you just can't get e-nough.



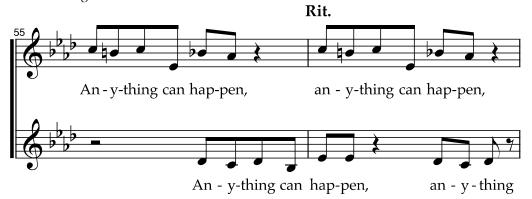


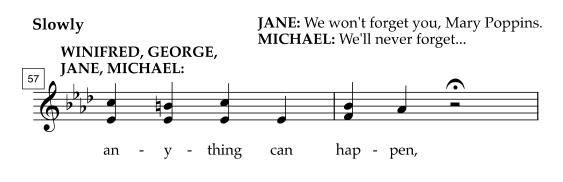




Go on, chase your dreams. You won't re - gret it.___

(MARY POPPINS magically enters, appearing to soar through the night sky, holding her umbrella.)









THE END

(#42 - BOWS.)

BOWS

