Audition	script for:	GRANDPA

POTTS:	(to Jeremy	and Jemima)
Just this once, you can finish your suppe	er upstairs.	Grandpa and I need to talk
	GRAND	PA:
Goodnight, God bless, don't let the bugs	s undress. (	(Jeremy and Jemima exit)
	POTTS	5:
Thirty shillings. How on earth am I suppo	osed to fin	d thirty shillings?
	GRAND	PA:
Haven't the foggiest. Still they don't as	sk for much	n, do they?
	POTTS	5:
That's because they don't get much.		
	GRAND	PA:
That's true.		
	POTTS	5:
But, God knows, I'm doing my best.		
	GRAND	PA:
Yes, and we're not bad parents, are we?	?	
No. no wales not	POTTS	5:
No, no we're not.		
Dut still nothing on rouloss their moth	GRAND	PA:
But still, nothing can replace their moth	er.	
I know. I know. But thirty shillings!	POTTS	5:
i know. i know. but till ty sillilligs:		

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muck in as best we can.

GRANDPA:
Thirty shillings!
POTTS:
Ah well. Nothing's impossible. One of these inventions is going to work one day, isn't it Grandpa?
CDANIDDA.
GRANDPA:
Almost entirely certainly.
POTTS:
Absolutely. 'Night, Grandpa.
Absolutely. Night, Granupa.

**GRANDPA**:

'Night my boy. (thinks to himself)... got a lot on his plate, he has. Funny old family we are. Still, we all