

THE RAILWAY CHILDREN

AUDITION SPEECHES *FATHER/DOCTOR*

FATHER

(Looking at broken toy train) Let me see if I can mend it. Hmmmmm. There's hope, tons of it. There's always hope. But, this will want something more than hope. A bit of brazing say, or some solder, and a new valve. It's a rainy day job, I think. You all shall help me. Bobbie, Phyllis, you too. Girls are just as clever as boys and don't you forget it. How would you like to be an engine driver when you grow up Phyll?

DOCTOR

I'm afraid your mother has the influenza. But chin up, Lady Grave-Airs. I suppose you'll want to be head nurse? Well then, send Peter up to the surgery for some medicine. Keep up a good fire. Have some strong beef tea ready for when the fever goes down. She can have grapes now, and beef essence, soda water and milk, and you'd better get in a bottle of brandy. Get the best. Cheap brandy is worse than poison. I'll be back tomorrow. Make sure you get some rest. We can't afford to have our head nurse ill.