

It's a Wonderful Life Audition Side #2 -George and Mr. Potter

POTTER: Well George what can I do for you? A little problem at the Building and Loan?

GEORGE: I'm in trouble, Mr. Potter. I need help. Through some sort of an accident my company's short in their accounts. The bank examiner's up there today. I've got to raise eight thousand dollars immediately.

POTTER (casually): Oh, so that's what the reporters wanted to talk to you about?

GEORGE (incredulous): The reporters?

POTTER: Yes. They called me up from you Building and Loan. Along with the man from the DA's office. He's looking for you.

GEORGE (desperate):

Please help me, Mr. Potter. Help me, won't you please? If you still want the Building and Loan, why I .

POTTER (interrupting): George, could it possibly be there's a slight discrepancy in the books?

GEORGE: No, sir. There's nothing wrong with the books. I've just misplaced eight thousand dollars. I can't find it anywhere.

POTTER: Have you notified the police?

GEORGE: No, sir. I didn't want the publicity. Harry's homecoming tomorrow

POTTER (snorts): What is it -- a woman, then? You know, it's all over town that you've been giving money to Violet Bick.

GEORGE (incredulous): What?

POTTER: Not that it makes any difference to me, but why did you come to me? Why don't you go to Sam Wainwright and ask him for the money?

GEORGE: I can't get hold of him. He's in Europe.

POTTER: I see. I've suddenly become quite important. What kind of security would I have, George? Have you got any stocks?

GEORGE (pulls out policy): I have some life insurance, a fifteen thousand dollar policy.

POTTER: Yes...how much is your equity in it?

GEORGE: Five hundred dollars.

POTTER (sarcastically): Look at you. You used to be so cocky! You once called me a warped, frustrated old man. What are you but a warped, frustrated young man? Why don't you go to the riff-raff you love so much and ask them to let you have eight thousand dollar? You know why? Because they'd run you out of town on a rail . .But I'll tell you what I'm going to do for you, George. Since the state examiner is still here I'm going to swear out a warrant for your arrest!

GEORGE: Mr. Potter...you've got to understand...my gosh...what'll I do?

