It's a Wonderful Life Audition Side #5 – George, Ernie, Bert, Clarence

George: Look here, Ernie, straightened me out here. I've got some bad liquor or something. That's Violet Bick. I think I know that girl.

ERNIE: So does every other guy in town with an itch.

GEORGE: I mean everything's crazy! You're Ernie and you live with your wife and kid over in----

ERNIE: You seen my wife???

GEORGE (exasperated): Seen your wife? I've been to your house a hundred times. ERNIE: Look, bub, wha't the idea? I live in a shack in Poter's Field and my wife ran away three years ago and took the kid. And I ain't never seen you before in my life.

GEORGE: Okay. Okay! What's eatin' you? (We hear George get out and slam cab door.)

ERNIE: Is this where you live?

GEORGE: Of course it's the place.

ERNIE: Well, this house ain't been lived in for twenty years. Just get out of my cab! Why do I get all the loons? I'm getting a cop. (We hear cab pull away as George enter old house)

GEORGE: Mary! Mary! Susy! Pete! Janie! Zuzu! Where are you?

CLARENCE: They're not here, George. You have no children. This is just the old abandoned Granville place.

GEORGE (ignoring him): Mary!---What do you mean? Everything's crazy tonight! Where are my kids? (then, to Clarence) What have you done with them?

ERNIE (from a distance): There's the lunatic, Bert. Careful he's got a friend.

BERT: All right, buddy. No fast moves. Come on out here, both of you.

GEORGE: Bert! Thank heaven you're here!

BERT: Stand back.

GEORGE: Bert, what's happened to this house? Where's Mary? Where's my kids?

ERNIE (warningly): Watch him, Bert.

BERT: Come on, come on.

GEORGE (bewildered): Bert -- Ernie! What's the matter with you two guys? You were here on my wedding night. Both of you, stood out here on the porch and sung to us, don't you remember?

ERNIE (nervously): He's scaring me Bert.

BERT: Look friend. Everything's going to be all right. I don't want to have to use my stick OK?

GEORGE: Bert, now listen to me.You got to believe me! (gesturing to Clarence) this funny little guy says he's an angel -- he's tried to hypnotize me.

ERNIE: Watch it he's crazy. Bop him one.

BERT: I hate to do this, fella. Hey-Get this little guy off me. Hey!

ERNIE: Here I got 'em. Come here you----

CLARENCE: Run ... George! Run, George!

(ALL AD LIB STRUGGLING AS WE HEAR GEORGE RUN AWAY.)

CLARENCE: Help! Josephine, help!

BERT: Oh, shut up!

CLARENCE: Help, oh Josephine, help! Josephine!

JOSEPHINE: We got you Clarence. Hold on. (We hear chimes and then no scuffling.)

BERT: Where'd he go? Where'd he go? I had him right here.

ERNIE {stammering}: I need a drink

BERT: Well, which way'd they go? Help me find 'em.

ERNIE: He lit out towards the Boarding House. But I ain't going. I'm getting in my cab and staying there!