

It's a Wonderful Life Audition Side #3: Clarence and George

GEORGE: Clarence! I am a little confused. How'd you happen to fall in?

CLARENCE: I didn't fall in. I jumped in to save you George.

GEORGE: You what? To save me?

CLARENCE: Well, I did, didn't I? You didn't go through with it, did you?

GEORGE: Go through with what?

CLARENCE: Suicide. It's against the law where I come from.

GEORGE: Where do you come from?

CLARENCE: Heaven. I had to act quickly; that's why I jumped in. I knew if I were drowning you'd try to save me. And you see, you did, and that's how I saved you.

GEORGE (offhand): Very funny.

CLARENCE: Your lip's bleeding, George.

GEORGE: Yeah, I got a bust in the jaw in answer to a prayer a little bit ago.

CLARENCE: Oh, no -- no -- no. I'm the answer to your prayer. That's why I was sent down here George.

GEORGE (casually interested): How do you know my name?

CLARENCE: Oh, I know all about you. I've watched you grow up from a little boy.

GEORGE: What are you, a mind reader or something?

CLARENCE: Oh, no.

GEORGE: Well, who are you, then?

CLARENCE: Clarence Odbody, A-S-2.

GEORGE: Odbody, A_S-2? What's that A-s-2?

CLARENCE: Angel, Second Class.

GEORGE: Oh, brother. I wonder what Martini put in those drinks? What did you say just a minute ago? Why'd you want to save me?

CLARENCE: That's what I was sent down for. I'm your guardian angel. I know all about you.

GEORGE: I wouldn't be a bit surprised.

CLARENCE: Ridiculous to think of killing yourself for money. Eight thousand dollars.

GEORGE (bewildered) Now how'd you know that?

CLARENCE: I told you -- I'm your guardian angel

GEORGE: Well, you look about like the kind of an angel I'd get. What happened to your wings?

CLARENCE: I haven't won my wings yet. That's why I'm an angel Second Class.

GEORGE: I don't know whether I like it very much being seen around with an angel without any wings.

CLARENCE: Oh, I've got to earn them, and you'll help me, won't you?

GEORGE: You don't happen to have eight thousand bucks on you?

CLARENCE: Oh, no, no. We don't use money in Heaven.

GEORGE: Oh, that's right, I keep forgetting. Comes in pretty handy down here, but I found it out a little late. I'm worth more dead than alive.

CLARENCE: Now look, you mustn't talk like that. I won't get my wings with that attitude. You just don't know all that you've done. Why, if it hadn't been for you.....!

GEORGE: Yeah, if it hadn't been for me, everybody'd be a lot better off. My wife, my kids, my friends...

CLARENCE (to himself): Hmmm, this isn't going to be so easy. So you still think killing yourself would make everyone feel happier, eh?

GEORGE: Maybe you're right. I suppose it have been better if I had never been born at all.

CLARENCE: Oh, you mustn't say things like that! Wait a minute! That's an idea. OK, you've got your wish. You've never been born.

