

IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE: A LIVE RADIO PLAY

Audition Instructions

Auditions on Friday, 10/28 will be held at:
The Kids Unlimited Studios
6066 N Oracle Rd, Tucson, AZ 85704

Please arrive before your audition slot to sign in and bring a picture and resume stapled together.

FOR CHILD ROLES: Please sing a holiday or Christmas song of your choice (32 bars). Bring sheet music marked and in the appropriate key, an accompanist will be provided.

If called back for ZUZU, please prepare the ZUZU scene.

FOR ADULT ROLES: For the initial call, please sing a holiday or Christmas song of your choice (32 bars). Bring sheet music marked and in the appropriate key, an accompanist will be provided.

Also, prepare "SIDE #1" for the character you most connect with or wish to be considered for.

-For the role of **CAMMIE** (the Jingle singer), please sing a holiday or Christmas song of your choice and bring your book of music. Also, please prepare the **SALLY #1** side.

-For the role of **OSCAR** (Stage Manager), please prepare the **FREDDIE #1** side.

If you are called back, please prepare the other material in the packet.

Thanks!

-Saguaro City Music Theatre

HARRY #1

READ CLARENCE

CLARENCE. Heaven.

BRIDGE KEEPER. What?

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

GEORGE. Oh, that's very funny.

CLARENCE. Your lip's bleeding, George.

GEORGE. Yeah, I got a bust in the jaw in answer to a prayer.

CLARENCE. Oh, no—no—no, George. I'm the answer to your prayer.

GEORGE. 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 Oddbody, A-S-2.

GEORGE. "Oddbody...A-S-2." What's that "A-S-2?"

CLARENCE. Angel Second Class.

BRIDGE KEEPER. Hey?! I'm getting out of here, you may not need a doctor, but I do!

(SFX: Door opens and slams.)

CLARENCE. Cheerio, my good man!

GEORGE. Hey, look here, why'd you want to save me?

CLARENCE. 'Cause I'm your guardian angel.

GEORGE. I wouldn't be a bit surprised.

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

START |

GEORGE. (*Bewildered:*) Yeah...just things like that. Now how'd you know that?

CLARENCE. I told you—I'm your guardian angel. I know everything about you.

GEORGE. Well, you look like about the kind of angel I'd get. Sort of a fallen angel, aren't you? What happened to your wings?

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

GEORGE. Oh, I see.

CLARENCE. But you can help me earn them George, by letting me help 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, bub.

CLARENCE. Oh, tut, tut, tut...

GEORGE. I found it out a little late. I'm worth more dead than alive.

CLARENCE. Now, look, you mustn't say things like that. I won't get my wings with that attitude. You just don't know all that you've done. If it hadn't been for you—

GEORGE. (*Simultaneously with "you:"*) Yeah, if it hadn't been for me, everybody'd be a lot better off. My wife, and my kids and my friends.

CLARENCE. (*To himself:*) Hmmm, this isn't going to be easy...

GEORGE. They'd all be better if I hadn't been born.

CLARENCE. What'd you say?

GEORGE. I said I wish I'd never been born.

CLARENCE. George, that's wonderful!

GEORGE. Wonderful?

CLARENCE. The idea you just gave me. Well, you've got your wish. You've never been born.

(SFX: A crash of thunder.)

GEORGE. Never been born?

END

L CLARENCE. Exactly. No worries, no eight thousand dollars to get, nothing. You simply don't exist.

GEORGE. Hey, wait a minute. This ear of mine. Say something else in that ear.

CLARENCE. You don't have a bad ear anymore. Don't you see, you're not the George Bailey you think you are. You're a...well, you're nobody.

GEORGE. Well, that's the doggonedest thing...

CLARENCE. Your lip's stopped bleeding, too, George.

GEORGE. What do you know about that...? What happened? I need a drink, that's what I need. What about you angel, do you want a drink?

CLARENCE. Well, I don't know...

GEORGE. Come on, come one, we'll go as soon as our clothes are dry.

CLARENCE. Our clothes are dry.

GEORGE. Hey, so they are, that's funny. That stove's hotter than I thought. Well look, let's get dressed and we'll stroll over to Martini's and then... Oh excuse me, I'll stroll, you fly.

CLARENCE. I haven't got my wings.

GEORGE. You haven't got your wings. Yeah, that's right. A couple of drinks and we'll both fly.

(MUSIC: Period seedy jazz underscoring.)

ALL. (Crowd ad-libs throughout scene. This crowd is seedier and louder than before.)

GEORGE. There's a place to sit down. Sit down. Oh, hello, Nick. Clarence, welcome to the best bar in Bedford Falls.

HARRY #2

READ MARTINI, CLARENCE, + MR. WELCH

60

Joe Landry

I'M TELLING YOU SO,
DUX TOILET CAKE IS CLEANING UP TOWN.

FREDDIE FILMORE / ANNOUNCER. Buy a cake of Dux Toilet Soap today. Keep it in your car.

(Applause sign flashes.)

FREDDIE FILMORE / ANNOUNCER. And now, the dramatic conclusion of *It's a Wonderful Life*...

(MUSIC: Period holiday music as underscoring.)

RESTAURANT PATRONS. *(Happy-go-lucky ad-libs. Much talk of Italian food.)*

START | MARTINI. Merry Christmas, glad you come.

MAN. How about some of that good spaghetti?

MARTINI. We got everything.

CLARENCE. Where's George, sir? Where!

JOSEPH. After running out of Potter's office, George ended up at Martini's bar. He's had a couple of drinks, Clarence. He's just sitting there...

CLARENCE. What's he saying? Who is he...?

JOSEPH. Shhhhh...

~~GEORGE. God... God... Dear Father in Heaven, I'm not a praying man, but if you're up there and you can hear me, show me the way. I'm at the end of my rope. Show me the way, God.~~

~~NICK. Are you all right, George? You want somebody to take you home?~~

MARTINI. Why you drink so much, my friend? You don't feel good. Please go home, Mr. Bailey.

MR. WELCH. Bailey? You say Bailey? Which Bailey?

MARTINI. This gentleman is Mr. Bailey. George Bailey.

MR. WELCH. George Bailey, huh!

(SFX: MR. WELCH punches GEORGE.)

MR. WELCH. And the next time you talk to my wife like that, you'll get worse. It isn't enough she slaves teaching your stupid kids how to read and write, you've got to bawl her out...

MARTINI. You get out of here, Mr. Welch. You hit my best friend. You get out!

MR. WELCH. All right! All right!!

(SFX: Door opens and closes.)

MARTINI. Mr. Bailey, you okay?

GEORGE. Who was that?

MARTINI. Mr. Welch. But don't worry, he don't come in this place no more. I'll get something for your face, it's bleeding.

GEORGE. I'm all right.

MARTINI. Please don't go away Mr. Bailey, please don't...

GEORGE. *(Fading away:)* Leave me alone, leave me alone!

(SFX: Door opens and closes.)

(MUSIC: Transition / Underscoring.)

(SFX: Howling wind.)

JOSEPH. George is headed to the bridge now, Clarence. Can you see him?

CLARENCE. He looks like he's going to jump!

JOSEPH. It's time, Clarence.

(SFX: CLARENCE's decent from Heaven to Earth.)

CLARENCE. Excuse me! You, there. Have you got the time?

GEORGE. My watch is dead.

CLARENCE. Thanks just the same.

(SFX: Wind quieter, a splash from CLARENCE jumping into the water, the wind surges.)

CLARENCE. *(From the water:)* Help! Help me! I can't swim!

END