

## **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

# LANA #1

## READ VIOLET

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Joe Landry

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POTTER. Sure, you old fool.

BILLY. How do you like the news in the paper, Mr. Potter? "Harry Bailey Wins Congressional Medal of Honor!" Just can't keep those Bailey boys down now can you?

POTTER. Let me see that newspaper.

BILLY. Here ya go.

*(SFX: Newspaper thwack.)*

BILLY. Sorry I can't chat you old thief. Gotta make a deposit.

*(SFX: Footsteps.)*

HORACE THE TELLER. Good morning, Mr. Bailey.

BILLY. Good morning, Horace. Here you are...deposit slip, bank book, and a very merry Christmas to you.

HORACE THE TELLER. You too, Mr. Bailey. Say, you've forgotten something, haven't you?

BILLY. What's that?

HORACE THE TELLER. You want to make a deposit?

BILLY. Well, certainly...

HORACE THE TELLER. Well it's customary to bring the money with you.

BILLY. It's gone! Where'd I put it! Where'd I put that money!!!

*(MUSIC: Transition.)*

JOSEPH. A terrible thing, Clarence, terrible. Uncle Billy couldn't find the money because the envelope with the eight thousand dollars was folded up in that newspaper he gave to old man Potter. At the same time as Billy started looking for the deposit, Violet came to visit George at the Building and Loan.

GEORGE. Oh, hello, Vi.

VIOLET. Suppose you're getting things set back at the house for the party tonight.

**START**

GEORGE. You know you're invited. What's wrong?

VIOLET. You see right through me, don't you?

GEORGE. How much do you need?

VIOLET. I hate doing this to you, George. But I won't be asking for any more after this.

GEORGE. You planning on robbing a bank, Vi?

VIOLET. I'm going to Manhattan.

GEORGE. What's in Manhattan?

VIOLET. Why, everything's in Manhattan... A new start, at least.

GEORGE. That's a big step, Vi. What's the matter with starting a new life right here in Bedford Falls?

VIOLET. Well, I'll be. Never thought I'd hear that from you, George Bailey. I thought you hated this place.

GEORGE. I did. But this town has a charm of its own.

VIOLET. You should give tours, maybe.

GEORGE. I'm just thinking of you, Violet. Manhattan's a big place to take on your own.

VIOLET. I've made a decision: There's a midnight train tonight, and I plan to be on it.

GEORGE. It takes a lot of character to leave your home town and start all over again. Here, here's some dough.

VIOLET. No, George, don't...

GEORGE. What do you want to do, hock your furs, and that hat? Want to walk to New York? You know they charge for meals and rent up there just the same as they do in Bedford Falls.

VIOLET. Yeah, sure...

GEORGE. It's a loan. That's my business. Building and Loan. Besides, you'll get a job. Good luck to you.

VIOLET. I'm glad I know you, George Bailey.

**END**

**L**

# LANA #2

## READ ROSE

BILLY. Huh?

HARRY. Well, I wired you I had a surprise. Here she is. Meet the wife.

BILLY. Well, what do you know – wife.

GEORGE. Well, how do you do? What am I doing? Congratulations, congratulations! Harry, why didn't you tell somebody? What's a pretty girl like you doing marrying this two-headed brother of mine?

RUTH. Well, I'll tell you. It's purely mercenary. My father offered him a job.

BILLY. Oh, he gets you and a job? Harry's cup runneth over! C'mon, Ruth. Let's start ahead and leave the bags for the fellas.

RUTH. All right.

HARRY. George... About that job... Ruth spoke out of turn. I never said I'd take it. You've been holding the bag here for four years, and...well, I won't let you down.

GEORGE. It's alright, Harry, it's alright...

*(MUSIC: Underscore / Period song at party.)*

JOSEPH. And that night, the homecoming for Harry became his wedding party. Uncle Billy familiarized himself with the spirits.

BILLY. Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy. I feel so good I could spit in Potter's eye! I think I will. What do you say? Maybe I should go home. If you'd just point me in the right direction...

GEORGE. Right down there.

BILLY. That way, huh? Okay, old Building and Loan pal. See you later.

*(SFX: Trash cans knocked over.)*

BILLY. I'm all right... I'm all right!

MRS. ROSE BAILEY. George?!

**START**

GEORGE. Yeah, I'm out here on the porch, Mother. I just thought I would get some air.

*(SFX: Door open and close.)*

ROSE. Well, how do you like the new sister-in-law?

GEORGE. She's swell.

ROSE. Looks like she'll keep Harry on his toes.

GEORGE. Yeah, keep him out of Bedford Falls, anyway.

ROSE. George, um... Do you know that Mary Hatch is back from school?

GEORGE. Yeah, Yeah...

ROSE. Nice girl, Mary.

GEORGE. Uh huh...

ROSE. Oh, stop grumbling! Give me one good reason you shouldn't call on Mary.

GEORGE. Well, Sam Wainwright. Sam's crazy about her.

ROSE. Well, she's not crazy about him.

GEORGE. Well, now how do you know that? Did she discuss it with you?

ROSE. Besides, Sam is away in New York, and you're here in Bedford Falls.

GEORGE. And all's fair in love and war?

ROSE. I don't know about war.

GEORGE. All right, Mother, I think I'll go out and find the girl and do a little passionate necking.

ROSE. Oh, George!

GEORGE. Bye, Mrs. Bailey. By the way, do you want any books at the library?

ROSE. "The library?!" George! George, you go and see Mary, you hear.

END L

SALLY #3

READ YOUNG MARY

LANA #3

READ YOUNG  
VIOLET

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Joe Landry

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YOUNG GEORGE. I'm coming, Harry. Make a chain, gang! A chain!

CLARENCE. So his brother fell through the ice. But George saved him.

JOSEPH. Yes, Clarence. And ever since George has had a bad ear. All that icy water, you understand...

CLARENCE. Bad ear, yes sir.

JOSEPH. The other event came a few months later. George took an after school job at Old Man Gower's drug store.

*(SFX: Door with bell opens and shuts.)*

YOUNG GEORGE. It's me, Mr. Gower. George Bailey.

GOWER. You're late.

YOUNG GEORGE. Yes, sir.

YOUNG VIOLET. Hello, George. 'Lo, Mary.

YOUNG MARY. Hello, Violet.

YOUNG GEORGE. Two cents worth of shoelaces, Violet?

YOUNG VIOLET. Mary was here first.

YOUNG MARY. I'm still thinking.

YOUNG GEORGE. Shoelaces?

YOUNG VIOLET. Please, Georgie. *(To MARY:)* I like him.

YOUNG MARY. You like every boy.

YOUNG VIOLET. What's wrong with that?

YOUNG GEORGE. Here you are.

YOUNG VIOLET. Bye, Georgie. See ya later, Mary.

*(SFX: Door with bell opens and shuts.)*

YOUNG GEORGE. Made up your mind yet, Mary?

YOUNG MARY. I'll take chocolate.

START

YOUNG GEORGE. With coconuts?

YOUNG MARY. I don't like coconuts.

YOUNG GEORGE. You don't like coconuts! Say, brainless, don't you know where coconuts come from? Lookit here – from Tahiti – Fiji Islands, the Coral Sea!

YOUNG MARY. What's that you've got there? A new magazine! I never saw it before.

YOUNG GEORGE. Of course you never. Only us explorers can get it. I've been nominated for membership in the National Geographic Society. Let me get your ice cream.

*(SFX: Ice cream noises.)*

**END**

**L** YOUNG MARY. Is this the ear you can't hear on? George Bailey, I'll love you till the day I die.

YOUNG GEORGE. I'm going out exploring some day, you watch. And I'm going to have a couple of harems, and maybe three or four wives. Wait and see.

*(YOUNG GEORGE whistles "Buffalo Gals.")*

GOWER. George! George!

YOUNG GEORGE. Yes, sir.

GOWER. You're not paid to be a canary!

YOUNG GEORGE. Yes, sir.

YOUNG MARY. Goodbye, George.

YOUNG GEORGE. Goodbye, Mary.

*(SFX: Door with bell opens and shuts.)*

*(SFX: Opening up telegram.)*

CLARENCE. What was that piece of paper George just picked up?

JOSEPH. It's a telegram for Mr. Gower. He found out this morning that his son died of influenza.

CLARENCE. Oh, awful.