Light snow falling:

Curtain opens halfway.

Each group of people come out on to the stage, but stay behind the curtain line

Each group takes up a different praying pose. Some on knees, others just bow their head, some make praying hands and look to the sky:

GOWER'S VOICE
I owe everything to George Bailey. Help him, dear Father.

MARTINI'S VOICE
Joseph, Jesus and Mary. Help my friend Mr. Bailey.

MRS. BAILEY'S VOICE
Help my son George tonight.

BERT'S VOICE
He never thinks about himself, God; that's why he's in trouble.

ERNIE'S VOICE
George is a good guy. Give him a break, God.

Mary enters with her children
MARY'S VOICE
I love him, dear Lord. Watch over him tonight.

JANIE'S VOICE
Please, God. Something's the matter with Daddy.

ZUZU'S VOICE
Please bring Daddy back.

As many towns people as possible all enter the stage and all pray on their own. “Please Help George”, “Please help Mr. Bailey”, etc…

Curtain Closes.

Bright laser pointers (or characters in dark clothes with glo sticks). Bright Blue, Bright Yellow

GOD'S VOICE
Hello, Joseph, trouble?

JOSEPH'S VOICE
Looks like we'll have to send someone down -- a lot of people are
asking for help for a man named George Bailey.

GOD'S VOICE
George Bailey. Yes, tonight's his crucial night. You're right,
we'll have to send someone down immediately. Whose turn is it?

JOSEPH'S VOICE
That's why I came to see you, sir. It's that clock-maker's turn
again.

GOD'S VOICE
Oh -- Clarence. Hasn't got his wings yet, has he? We've passed
him up right along.

JOSEPH'S VOICE
Because, you know, sir, he's got the I.Q. of a rabbit.

GOD'S VOICE
Yes, but he's got the faith of a child -- simple. Joseph, send
for Clarence.

A third laser pointer or glo stick, bright red, comes in from stage right and stops. It twinkles
as Clarence speaks:

CLARENCE'S VOICE
You sent for me, sir?

GOD'S VOICE
Yes, Clarence. A man down on earth needs our help.

CLARENCE'S VOICE
Splendid! Is he sick?

GOD'S VOICE
No, worse. He's discouraged. At exactly ten-forty-five PM
tonight, Earth time, that man will be thinking seriously of
throwing away God's
greatest gift.

CLARENCE'S VOICE
Oh, dear, dear! His life! Then I've only got an hour to dress.
What are they wearing now?

GOD'S VOICE
You will spend that hour getting acquainted with George Bailey.

CLARENCE'S VOICE
Sir . . . If I should accomplish this mission -- I mean -- might
I perhaps win my wings? I've been waiting for over two hundred
years now, sir -- and people are beginning to talk.

GOD'S VOICE
What's that book you've got there?

CLARENCE'S VOICE
The Adventures of Tom Sawyer.

GOD'S VOICE
Clarence, you do a good job with George Bailey, and you'll get
your wings.

CLARENCE'S VOICE
Oh, thank you, sir. Thank you.

God exits stage left

JOSEPH'S VOICE
Poor George . . . Sit down.

CLARENCE'S VOICE
Sit down? What are . . .

JOSEPH'S VOICE
If you're going to help a man, you want to know something about
him, don't you?

CLARENCE'S VOICE
Well, naturally. Of course.

Both begin to exit stage left.
JOSEPH'S VOICE
Well, keep your eyes open. See the town?

CLARENCE'S VOICE
Where? I don't see a thing.

JOSEPH'S VOICE
Oh, I forgot. You haven't got your wings yet. Now look, I'll help
you out. Concentrate. Begin to see something?

Both mumble, mumble, and Clarence then breaks off to meet George on the bridge (Stage Left)