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)