

Audition Information for

“IT’S A WONDERFUL LIFE”

We are very happy that you are interested in auditioning for Tilden Drama’s 2022 fall play! Below, you will find information regarding the audition requirements and process. Please read this very carefully and make sure that you are fully prepared **before** the day of the audition.

This is a MONOLOGUE audition

Students will prepare and perform a short monologue. What is a monologue? A monologue is an excerpt from a play, movie, or book where a single character speaks for an extended period of time. Please pick from the monologues provided.

Please sign up for an audition time using the Sign-Up Genius link on the website.

AUDITION SCHEDULE

- **INTEREST MEETING**
Friday 9/2 from 3:15-5:00 pm
- **AUDITIONS**
Monday 9/12 --3:15-until...
- **CALLBACKS (TENTATIVE)**
Tuesday 9/13 --3:15-6:00
- **FIRST REHEARSAL**
Thursday 9/15--3:15-5:45

Callback List and Cast List will be posted on [TildenDrama.com](https://www.tildendrama.com)

The Characters of “It’s a Wonderful Life”

CHARACTERS

George Bailey—the Everyman of Bedford Falls

Clarence Odbody—Angel, Second Class

Mary Hatch—George’s loving wife

Uncle Billy—George’s uncle and business partner

Henry Potter—owns practically the entire town

Violet Peterson—proprietor of a beauty salon

Harry Bailey—George’s younger brother

Mr. Gower—proprietor of the corner drug store

Mother Bailey—a very kind and understanding woman

Aunt Tilly—Uncle Billy’s wife

Bert—a police man

Ernie—a mail man

Mr. Potter’s Goon—ever-present with Mr. Potter

Mr. Potter’s Secretary—ever-faithful to Mr. Potter

Mrs. Hatch—Mary’s mother

Sam Wainwright—a financially successful young man

Miss Andrews—a townsperson

Mrs. Thompson—a townsperson

Mr. Martini—proprietor of a bar

Mrs. Martini—his wife

Miss Carter—a bank examiner

Mr. Welch—a teacher’s husband

Young George—age 12

Newspaper Boy—age 10

Pete Bailey—age 12

Tommy Bailey—age 10

Janie Bailey—age 9

Zuzu Bailey—age 7

SOME CAST MEMBERS MAY HAVE MORE THAN ONE ROLE.

Please visit TildenDrama.com to sign up for your audition.

Monologues

#1. Yes, tonight is George Bailey's crucial night. We'll have to send someone down immediately. Whose turn is it? Oh – Clarence. Hasn't got his wings yet, has he? We've passed him up right along. Oh, very well. Clarence, come here. A man down on earth needs our help. He's not sick. He's discouraged. At exactly ten-forty-five PM tonight, Earth time, that man will be thinking seriously of throwing away the greatest gift. You will spend an hour getting acquainted with George Bailey. Clarence, you do a good job with George and save him, and you'll get your wings.

#2. Mary, I know what I'm gonna do tomorrow and the next day and the next year and the year after that. I'm shaking the dust of this crummy little town off my feet and I'm gonna see the world. Italy, Greece, the Parthenon...the Colosseum. Then I'm coming back here and go to college and see what they know and then I'm going to build things. I'm gonna build air fields. I'm gonna build skyscrapers a hundred stories high. I'm gonna build bridges a mile long. What'd you wish when you threw that rock? Come on, tell me. What is it you want, Mary? What do you want? You want the moon?! Just say the word and I'll throw a lasso around it and pull it down. Hey, that's a pretty good idea. I'll give you the moon, Mary!

#3. Look at you. You ask *me* to lend you eight thousand dollars. Hmmph. You used to be so cocky. You were going to conquer the world. You once called me a warped, frustrated old man. What are you but a warped, frustrated young man? A miserable little clerk crawling in here on your hands and knees and begging for help. No securities, no stocks, no bonds, nothing but a miserable little five-hundred-dollar equity in a life insurance policy. You're worth more dead than alive. Why don't you go to the riff-raff you love so much and ask them to let you have eight thousand? You know why? Because they'd run you out of town on a rail.

#4. Hello George. Your mother just phoned and said you were on your way over to pay me a visit. Would you like to come in? I just got back in town on Tuesday. I liked college and I liked New York okay. But I don't know...I guess I was homesick...for Bedford Falls, and my family, and oh...everything. (replies to her mother) What is that, Mother? Oh, it's George Bailey, Mother! What does he want? I don't know. What do you want George? (no answer) He's kissing me wildly Mother!

#5. Why hello Georgie-Porgie. Oh, you like my dress? This old thing? I only wear it when I don't care how I look. What gives? Oh, you're going to the library, huh? Georgie, don't you ever get tired of just reading about things? Come on, let's make a night of it. What do you wanna do? (pause) You wanna what? "Go out in the fields and take off our shoes and walk in the grass?" Have you gone crazy? Walk in the grass in my bare feet?! George Bailey... Have you lost your mind? (LOUDER) "Walk through the grass?" In my bare feet? It must be ten miles to the falls! And this is the only thing I have to wear. You expect me to go swimming in this? What's with you, George? For a guy who wanted to sail around the world, you don't seem to have been around the block.

#6. You hate the Building and Loan almost as much as I do, George. You've been dying to get out of this town ever since you were born. You see your friends, your brother, go places.... while you're trapped here! Trapped into frittering away your life, playing nursemaid to a lot of undesirables! Is this a correct picture, or do I exaggerate? (PAUSE) You're pathetic, George Bailey! For years, you opposed my plans and derided my character. You said you didn't need me or my money. Did you not? And now... suddenly, I'm very important to you. Well.... do I look like... (CHORTLES) Santa Claus? (CHUCKLES) Hmm-m-m.

#7. Now, wait a minute! Why my father ever started this penny-ante Building and Loan, I'll never know. But just remember this, Mr. Potter! That... "rabble"... you're talking about... Well, they do most of the working and paying... and living and dying in this community. Is it too much to have them work and pay and live and die in a couple of decent rooms with a bath...? Anyway, my father didn't think so! People were human beings to him! But to you--a warped, frustrated, old man--they're cattle! Well, I've said too much now. You're the Board here. You do what you want. Just one thing more, though. This town needs this measly one-horse institution if only to have some place where people can come without crawling to Potter. Come on, Uncle Billy!