

YOUNG GEORGE AND MARY

Unit 5a: *Scene*

Young George and Mary step away from the microphones and cross down to the counter and stools. George throws on his apron and pulls out a scoop and Sundae glass.

LX: In the lighting shift the 'On Air' Light goes off.

YOUNG GEORGE Made up your mind yet?

YOUNG MARY I'll take Chocolate.

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?

YOUNG MARY A coconut tree?

YOUNG GEORGE No! Well yeah! But where is that tree? (He pulls a magazine from the counter and shows it to her) Lookit here — from Tahiti — Fiji Islands, the Coral Sea!

YOUNG MARY A new magazine!

YOUNG GEORGE Only us explorers can get it. I've been nominated for membership in the National Geographic Society.

YOUNG MARY Oh.

YOUNG GEORGE I'm going out exploring some day. You just watch...

YOUNG MARY I know you will.

YOUNG GEORGE Darn right. I got a bank account...savin' my money. Gonna go around the world! Gonna have a couple of harems, and maybe three or four wives. Wait and see. Hey, what's this?

Young George sees something on the floor behind the counter and leans down to pick it up.

YOUNG MARY George? Is this your bad ear? (whispers) I know you can't hear me ...but I love you, George Bailey, I'll love you till the day I die. (George pops back up.) Oh!

YOUNG GEORGE Some kinda...telegram or somethin'. (Beat) Hey, what's the matter with you?

YOUNG MARY Nothing.

YOUNG GEORGE I'll get you that ice cream.

YOUNG MARY No...no. I changed my mind. I...I have to go Goodbye!

Mary Exits quickly.

FOLEY: Door opens. Bell. Door Closes.

YOUNG GEORGE Girls, who needs 'em?