

CLARISSA. Every man on that transport died. Harry wasn't there to save them because you weren't there to save Harry. George, you really had a wonderful life. Don't you see what a mistake it would be to throw it away?

GEORGE. Where's Mary?

CLARISSA. Oh, well I can't...

GEORGE. I don't know how you know these things, but tell me... where is she?

CLARISSA. I really don't...

GEORGE. I want to go home. I want my wife and my children.

CLARISSA. There is no home, George... There is no George... so she's not your wife.

GEORGE. Whose wife is she? Tell me!

He grabs CLARISSA.

CLARISSA. Now, now, George...

BERT comes over to sort out the fracas.

BERT. What's going on?

GEORGE. Where's Mary? I want Mary!

CLARISSA. She's not here. She left town.

GEORGE. Why would she leave? She loves Bedford Falls. God knows why, but...

CLARISSA. She loved it because you were in it. Without you it meant nothing. She never married. There are no children. Without you, none of it ever happened.

GEORGE. Give me back my family! Give me back my life!

He is becoming loud and violent, so BERT intervenes.

BERT. That's enough. I don't know who you two guys are, but I think you should go back to where you came from. You don't belong in Pottersville.

GEORGE. No, I don't belong in Pottersville! I don't want to!
Get off me!

GEORGE *struggles with BERT and hits him.*

BERT. You need a straightjacket. I arrest you...

GEORGE. You can't! I don't exist!

As GEORGE runs off.

BERT. Stop that man!

As GEORGE runs off, BERT fires a shot after him. GEORGE runs to the bridge.

GEORGE. Guardian angel! Whatever you are! Help me! Get me back. Get me back. I don't care what happens to me. Only get me back to my wife and kids. Help me, please... I want to live again! Please, God, let me live again.

BERT *appears making for the bridge. It is snowing.*

BERT. Hey, George, George! You all right?

GEORGE *backs away and prepares to hit BERT again.*

BERT. What's the matter?

GEORGE. Get out of here or I'll hit you again!

BERT. What the Sam Hill are you yelling for, George?

GEORGE. Don't... George? Bert, do you know me?

BERT. Know you? Are you kidding? I've been looking all over town trying to find you. Mary phoned and then Mr Martini... Hey, your mouth's bleeding. Are you sure you're all right?

GEORGE. Bleeding? (*Licks the side of his mouth.*) My mouth's bleeding! (*Puts his hand into his pocket.*) A dollar... my last dollar, Bert! It's yours! (*Euphorically he slaps the dollar into the hand of the bewildered BERT.*) Merry Christmas! Mary! Mary!

GEORGE *runs off the bridge and goes to the town sign.*

Hello Bedford Falls!