

GEORGE. Are you nuts?

SAM. I ain't nuts! You forget, I'm an educated man while you, George Bailey, you are...

He is stopped in mid-sentence by something that he and the other two have seen heading towards them. We cannot yet see it.

GEORGE. I take it all back, Sam. You're not as dumb as you look.

The three men watch in awe as VIOLET appears. She isn't a little girl any more.

VIOLET. Good afternoon, Mr Bailey.

GEORGE. Hello Violet. Hey, you look good. That's some dress you got on there.

VIOLET. Oh, this old thing! Why, I only wear it when I don't care how I look.

VIOLET swings down the sidewalk.

SAM. How do you like...

GEORGE. Yes.

BERT. Think I'll go home and see what the wife's doing.

Still in a Violet-coma, BERT leaves.

GEORGE. Family man.

SAM. Going to Harry's prom tonight?

GEORGE. I don't know. I'll feel kind of funny with all those kids. You're not going, are you?

SAM. Sure am.

GEORGE. Now why would such an educated man go to a silly little high-school prom?

SAM. Mary Hatch is graduating.

GEORGE. Who?

SAM. Mary... Marty's kid sister.