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MISS ANDREWS: I got two hundred and forty-two dollars in here, George Bailey, and two hundred and forty-two dollars isn't going to break anybody.

GEORGE: All right, Miss Andrews, all right. Here you are. You sign this. You'll get your money in sixty days.

MISS ANDREWS: Sixty days?

GEORGE: Well, now that's what you agreed to when you bought your shares. Now, come on, Miss Andrews, stick to your original agreement. Give us sixty days on this.

MRS. THOMPSON: Are you going to go to Potter's?

MISS ANDREWS: Better to get half than nothing.

GEORGE: Miss Andrews! Mrs. Thompson! Wait, please...Now listen...listen to me. We can get through this thing but we've got to stick together. We've got to have faith in each other.

MRS. THOMPSON: But my husband hasn't worked in over a year, and I need money.

MARTINI: How am I going to live until the bank opens?

MRS. MARTINI: We've got doctor bills to pay.

ERNIE: Yes, George, I need cash.

BERT: Can't feed my kids on faith.

MARY: How much do you need?

GEORGE: Hey, that's right. I've got two thousand dollars! Here's two thousand dollars. This'll tide us over until the bank reopens. All right, Miss Andrews, how much do you need?

MISS ANDREWS: Two hundred and forty-two dollars!

GEORGE: Aw, Miss Andrews, please, just enough to tide you over 'til the bank reopens.

MISS ANDREWS: I'll take two hundred and forty-two dollars.

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GEORGE: There you are.

MISS ANDREWS: That'll close my account.

GEORGE: Your account's still here. That's a loan. (Turns to Ernie) Okay. All right, Ernie?

ERNIE: I got three hundred dollars here, George.

GEORGE: Aw, now, Ernie...what'll it take 'til the bank reopens? What do you need?

ERNIE: Well, I suppose twenty dollars.

GEORGE: Twenty dollars. Now you're talking. Fine. Thanks, Ernie. (Turns to MRS. THOMPSON) All right, now, Mrs. Thompson. How much do you want?

MRS. THOMPSON: But it's your own money, George.

GEORGE: Never mind about that. How much do you want?

MRS. THOMPSON: I can get along with twenty, all right.

GEORGE: Twenty dollars.

MRS. THOMPSON: And I'll sign a paper.

GEORGE: You don't have to sign anything. I know you'll pay it back when you can. That's okay. (To MRS. MARTINI) All right, Mrs. Martini.

MRS. MARTINI: Could we have seventeen-fifty?

GEORGE: Seven...Bless your heart. Of course you can have it. You got fifty cents? (Handing the money to Uncle Billy) Here you take over.

UNCLE BILLY: I think we're going to make it, George. I think we're going to make it.

GEORGE: So do I!