

SIDE 1

CLARENCE: I wouldn't do it if I were you.

GEORGE: Wouldn't do what?

CLARENCE: What you were thinking of doing.

GEORGE: How do you know what I was thinking?

CLARENCE: Oh, we make it our business to know lots of things.

GEORGE: Look, whatever you're selling, I'm not interested. Please, just leave me alone?

CLARENCE: No, you don't understand. I've got a job to do here.

GEORGE: I said, leave me alone.

CLARENCE: (looking up to heaven) This isn't going very well. (pause) Well, you said this was going to be easy. (pause) But he won't listen. (pause) I know, I know. If at first you don't succeed...blah, blah, blah, blah, blah. (to George) Have you ever read *Tom Sawyer*?

GEORGE: What?

CLARENCE: He kept thinking about others, George. Not about himself but about all the folks who needed him.

GEORGE: You called me George. How do you know my name?

CLARENCE: Oh, I know all about you. I've watched you grow up from a little boy.

GEORGE: How could you? I've never seen you before.

CLARENCE: You haven't needed to 'til now. How's the lip? Looks like it's stopped bleeding

GEORGE: Who are you?

CLARENCE: Clarence Odbody, A-S-2.

GEORGE: Odbody...A-S-2. What's that A-S-2?

CLARENCE: Angel, Second Class