Sat. Jan. 10th, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY" by Correll & Gosden No. 874

During the past week Andy has received two letters from the law firm of Smith & Smith advising him to get in touch with them immediately, or not later than January 10th. Andy has deliberately avoided seeing the writer of the two letters but today he was persuaded by Amos to call on them. As the scene opens now we find Andy enroute to the law office of Smith & Smith accompanied by Amos. Here they are:--

Amos---You goin' wear me out pushin' you down de street. I ain't never walked wid yo' before when I had to drag yo' or push yo' like I'se doin' now.

Andy---Well, I tell yo' right now, if you wasn't wid me, I wouldn't go up dere to see dis man Smith.

Amos---Well, yo' ain't doin' ME no favor to go up dere. You is de one dat got de letter from 'em tellin' yo' to come up dere. Yo' got de first letter a week ago, but you had to put it off till de last minute.

Andy---Today is de 10th, ain't it?

Amos---Yeh, today is de 10th an' dat letter say to see him no later DAN de 10th.

Andy---It's always sumpin', ain't it? Boy, when I see little chillen playin' in de street, bouncin' rubbeh balls on de sidewalks, skatin' up an down de sidewalks, I have to stop an' think how happy dey is.

Amos---Well, you is old enough an' big enough to take care o' yo'self.

Andy---Yeh, when yo' grow up yo' gotta have a lot o' battles in life an' I feel like I is goin' into one now, I don't know.

Amos---Well now, just remember one thing---dat you is talkin' to a lawyer an' you wanna be careful whut you say, 'cause dem mens is smart.

Andy---A long time ago I bought myself a law book--- whuteveh happened to dat? I ought to brushed up on my law

befo' I come oveh heah.

Amos---Dat ain't goin' do you no good---you can't brush up on no law in 15 minutes an' go oveh an' staht no argument wid a lawyer.

Andy---I got a idea whut dis thing's about.

Amos---So is I. Who ain't?

Andy---De only thing I astin' you to do is stick wid me.

Amos---I'll stick wid yo'---but walk up. Don't stop an' drag yo' feet like dat. Pick up yo' feet an' come on.

Andy---Whut's de use o' rushin' into trouble Amos?

Amos---Well, yo' might as well git de thing over wid.

Andy---Yeh, but I just can't make my body rush into sumpin' dat my head knows dat I goin' git in trouble wid.

Amos---Well, I tell yo' now, I ain't goin' mess 'round wid yo' all de time 'cause yo' know we got a livin' to make. De only thing I wanna see yo' do is git dis thing off yo' mind an' git back to work.

Andy---Well, dat's whut I wanna do.

Amos---Well, where's de place?

Andy---It's right heah 'round de corneh.

Amos---Brother Crawford say Madam Queen is still sick in bed.

Andy---Yeh, she got de doublin' up o' de heart beats. I got 'em too but I ain't in bed. You know one thing?

Amos---Whut's dat?

Andy---Ev'vy time sumpin' happens to me dat scare me or sumpin' like a letteh from Smith & Smith, my heart gits fasteh too, an' my stomach turns oveh or sumpin'. I git all tight in de chest.

Amos---Well, ev'ybody do dat when dey git scared or sumpin'.

Andy---Yeh, but I have sumpin' to happen to me so often dat I don't git out o' one o' dem spells 'fore I git in anotheh one so I stay in one of 'em all de time.

Amos---Well, whut is yo' goin' tell de lawyer, yo' know?

Andy---Well, I gotta use some law on de man. When you talkin' to a lawyeh, you gotta talk law.

Amos---You don't know no law though, do yo'?

Andy---Well, I kin fire two-three words at him, let him know dat I know whut I'se doin'.

Amos---Whut you mean?

Andy---Well, 'spose he say to me sumpin' like-a---well, some big word. I'll say "Wait a minute, Misteh---to-wit----I'll git me a happus cappus" an' dat'll scare him.

Amos---To wit you goin' git a happus cappus----he goin' fall right out de chair.

Andy---He goin' eithen fall out de chair or grab hisself a law book.

Amos---Or a policeman's goin' grab you.

Andy---You just stick wid me, dat's all I ast you to do. Wait a minute- --heah's de place 'round heah somewhere---whut's de numbeh 'round heah?

Amos---Dis store heah ain't got no number on it.

Andy---Dere's de numbeh but dat ain't no place---dat ain't nuthin' but some steps.

Amos---Wait a minute---dere's a sign dere. Look. Smith & Smith--- upstairs--2nd floor.

Andy---Yeh, dat's it alright right dere.

Amos---Well, come on, let's git up dere.

Andy---Yo' know Amos, I kind-a hate to go up dere.

Amos---Well, you ain't goin' stop now, I'm tellin' yo' dat much.

Andy---Well, come on, let's go---but stick wid me.

Amos---An' let me tell you sumpin'----when you git in dere, you better fo'git about dis happus cappus an' dis to-wit bizness.

Andy---Which way do we go now?

Amos---Well, we can't go dis way---let's walk down de hall heah.

Andy---Dere's a sign dere on de do'---Smith & Smith--walk in.

Amos---Well, go on, open de door an' walk in.

Andy---Well, come on.

Amos---I'se wid yo.

High voice boy---Who do you want to see?

Amos---Tell him.

Andy---Mr. M. Smith of Smith & Smith.

Boy----Just a minute. I'll see if Mr. Smith can see you. What's the name?

Andy---Andrew Brown.

Amos---I'se wid him.

Boy----Just a minute, I'll see if Mr. Smith is busy.

Andy---Look dere---dere's a pitcheh of George Washington. Whut is dis thing oveh heah wid all dis writin' on it?

Amos---I don't know whut dat is.

Andy---D-e-c-l-a-r-a-t-i-o-n----o-f----dat's of----i-n-d-e-p-e-n-d-e- n-c-e---whuteveh dat is. Dey got a pitcheh frame around it.

Amos---Look at dat case full o' dem big books dere.

Andy---When I git home I goin' git my law book an' read up an some o' dis stuff myself.

Amos---A lawyer's office to me is sumpin' like a hospital---yo' kind-a feel funny in it.

Andy---Madam Queen talkin' 'bout havin' doublin' up o' de heart beats-- -dat's whut I got right now---an' doublin' up of de stomach.

Amos---I bet you is at dat.

Boy----Step right into Mr. Smith's office.

Amos---Thank yo'.

Andy---Stick wid me Amos. (to Smith) Yessah---good day.

Smith--My name is Smith.

Andy---Andrew Brown is my name, Mr. Smith.

Amos---My name is Amos Jones---glad to meet yo'.

Smith--Have a seat.

Andy---Thank yo'.

Smith--Jones, are you Brown's attorney?

Andy---Nosah, nosah.

Amos---Nosah, don't git me mixed up in nuthin'---I'se just heah wid him---me an' him is friends.

Smith--Well Brown, I am attorney for a person you know very well, Madam Queen.

Andy--- (very soft) Oh--oh.

Smith--My client, as you know, is very ill.

Andy---Yessah, I heah's dat she's sick in bed. I think I goin' send her some flowers.

Smith--Well, I don't think flowers from you would help Madam Queen.

Andy---Yessah.

Amos---She got doublin' up o' de heart beats, ain't she?

Smith—Well, to get right down to brass tacks, I suppose you realize that your action has caused her illness, has caused her untold agony and has wrecked her complete life. I suppose you realize that all the plans that she had made were scattered when on that historical night of New Year's eve you had the audacity to tell that little girl those fatal words twelve hours before the marriage was to take place. You, who have led her practically to the altar forcing her to give up all friends, all future hopes of happiness, forcing her to depend entirely upon you, which she did, and then you broke that little girl's heart. Brown, the law of the United States of America, fortunately, will protect these little girls from action such as men like you take, and as her attorney, we intend to take such legal steps that will, in some way, renumerate

her for the grief, sadness, illness, and unhappiness she is now going through and will continue to go through for some time.

Andy---Well, yo' see Misteh---

Amos---Andy is-a---

Smith--Now, just a minute. There is occasionally some equitable way of settling matters of this kind out of court, but if that is not agreeable to you I intend to file a pres-a-pee and sue you in a- sump-sit.

Andy---Well now, wait a minute---you goin' take me up on a precipice or a summit or sumpin', I'll go up dere wid yo' but I don't wanna git messed up in no law trouble.