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"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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Since talking to his lawyer yesterday Andy is beginning to agree with the idea that Madam Queen had planned this law suit many months ahead but it is hard to believe. As the scene opens now we find Andy pacing up and down the taxicab office as Amos sits on the box by the desk listening to him rage. Here they are:--

ANDY STARTS

Andy---Lawyeh Collins is right. She had dis thing in her head all de time. She done thought dis out an' figgered dat she'd git me to write dem lettehs an' ev'ything else.

Amos---Maybe dat's zackly whut she done. (pause) Whut's de matter?

Andy---No, Amos, we is wrong.

Amos---Whut yo' mean?

Andy---It's alright to think dat Madam Queen planned dis whole thing out but knowin' whut I DO know I can't believe it Amos.

Amos---Whut yo' mean yo' can't believe it?

Andy---Well, when I stop an' think of de times dat I used to go oveh to see her an' if I was late gittin' dere or sumpin', she was cryin'. She used to drop her head on my shouldehs wid tears in her eyes, tell me how lonesome she was an' how much she loved me.

Amos---Well, you heard whut de lawyer say Andy.

Andy---Yeh, I heerd whut de lawyeh say alright. De thing I gotta do though Amos is to figgeh out in my own head a lot o' things, an' not leave ev'ything up to de lawyeh.

Amos---Whut yo' mean?

Andy---I was talkin' to one o' de barbehs down at de barbeh shop las' night---he was cuttin' my hair---he was cuttin' 'round on my head dere an' he come to dat knot, an' somebody done already told him dat Madam Queen's sisteh hit

me wid a Umbrella.

Amos---Oh, ev'ybody 'round heah knows it.

Andy---Well, de barbeh say "Is dat where de old gal bust 'yo wid de Umbrella?" I told him "Yeh, dat's where she hit me"---to be easy wid dat spot 'cause it was so'----an' he told me dat I could git her fo' hittin' me.

Amos---Whut'd he tell yo'?

Andy---He say dat dey take some kind o' magazine in de barbeh shop dere an' it was a story in one 'bout a yeah 'go sayin' dat somebody hit somebody else an' dey got 'em.

Amos---Whut YOU think about it?

Andy---I gotta talk to Lawyeh Collins 'bout it an' find out mo' dan I is. De barbeh said sumpin' 'bout some salt in a battery but I don't know whut he knows. Yo' can't even trust de barbeh.

Amos---I wouldn't pay no 'tention to him---I'd go to de lawyer.

Andy---I b'lieve de barbeh framed up on me.

Amos---How come yo' think dat?

Andy---He was talkin' to me an' he was talkin' a blue streak---I noticed he had a match or sumpin' in his hand---I thought he was lightin' a cigarette--come to find out dat while he was talkin' to me, he cut my hair, den he singed de hair, an' den he put some sweet smellin' stuff on my head, cost me a dollah. So dere yo' is, yo' can't even talk to de barbeh widout him workin' all oveh yo' head.

Amos---Well, dey always ast yo' sumpin' 'bout whut to do 'fore dey do it.

Andy---He said sumpin' 'bout a tonic---I say "sho"---I thought he meant to take a tonic to feel betteh den I is been. Den he told me dat singin' de hair was good fo' it, an' I told him I know it was. Oh well, it's always sumpin'. I had to pay him---I didn't wanna be a pikeh.

Amos---Well, me an' Ruby Taylor had a long talk las' night Andy.

Andy---Whut's de matteh wid you two?

Amos---Oh, ain't nuthin' de matter----we just wanna git married, dat's all. You know dat yo'self---I been waitin' a long time to marry dat gal.

Andy---Well, it look like to me Amos, dat afteh seein' de jam I is in dat you'd git dat out o' yo' head. De thing I want you to do now is think about me.

Amos---Why is I gotta worry 'bout you?

Andy---Well, I hope yo' ain't goin' leave me like I is now.

Amos---Ain't nobody leavin' yo'. If I git married, dat ain't no sign I gotta leave yo'.

Andy---Alright Amos. You know whut I got on my mind, don't yo'? You heard whut de lawyeh told me yestidday?

Amos---He told yo' dat he goin' have to show yo' how to act when yo' git on de witness stand.

Andy---I cert'ny do hate to think about dat.

Amos---I don't blame yo'. I would too.

Andy---I ought to be my own lawyeh, yo' know dat? 'Spose I was my own lawyeh, an' you was de judge.

Amos---Whut yo' goin' do now?

Andy---Sit oveh dere in my chair behind de desk. You is de judge---I goin' show you sumpin'.

Amos---Alright, I wanna see dis.

Andy---We is in a Cou't room.

Amos---When?

Andy---Right now.

Amos---I b'lieve yo' gone crazy.

Andy---Listen Amos, PLAY like dis is a Cou't room--dat's whut I tryin' to tell yo'. I goin' show yo' how I'd act when I git up in front o' de Judge if I was my lawyeh.

Amos---Alright, go ahead---I'se de judge.

Andy---I walk up to de Judge an' de Judge say "Go ahead Mr. Brown, say whut yo' goin' say." You say dat.

Amos---Say whut?

Andy---Well, if a lawyeh has as much trouble wid de judge as I got wid you, no wondeh dey can't do nuthin'.

Amos---Well, fo'git it.

Andy---Yeh, dat's right, you tell me to fo'git it an' go to jail huh?

Amos---Well, go ahead, do whut yo' goin' do.

Andy---Well, you say to me "Alright Mr. Brown, go ahead wid de case."

Amos---Well, go ahead wid it.

Andy---As de lawyeh fo' de case, an' fo' me, an' ev'ything, I wanna say sumpin' heah in de Cou't room. See how I got my thumbs in my vest heah like dis?

Amos---Well, you ain't said nuthin' up to now.

Andy---Well, you ain't gimme no chance, is yo'?

Amos---Go ahead.

Andy---I wondeh if it's goin' be a jury dere?

Amos---Well, it don't make no diff'ence Andy---if yo' goin' say sumpin', say it.

Andy---Yo' honor---as de president of de taxicab comp'ny an' owneh of de lunch room, an' lawyeh, an' ev'ything, I wanna say right heah now a few things. Oh-oh--heah come brotheh Crawford.

Amos---Well, come in brother Crawford.

Andy---Hello.

John---Well, it seems like to me dat you boys could come over to de lunch room an' do a little work.

Andy---Whut's de matter?

John---Nothing's the matter, only we're busy, an' those dishes don't fly out to the customers by demselves. My wife is been sitting at her front window watching you two boys in here talking for the last hour, an' seh has called me two or three times and told me about it.

Amos---She is huh?

Andy---Well, whut's de matteh?

John---Well, it's nothing the matter. My wide is been watching you two boys sitting here in the taxicab office doing nothing---an' she knows dat I'm over to de lunch room working my head off, an' as de wife, she is helping her husband with his work, an' she insisted that I come over heah an' have it out with you right now.

Amos---Whut does yo' wife want us to do, bust up de lunch room?

Andy---Yeh, whut does she want us to do?

John---Well, my wife is very unhappy. She is looking out fo' me, an' she told me dat I had to come over here an' tell you boys that you have either gotta do some work in dis lunch room or not take any money.

Andy---Don't look now Amos, but his wife is peekin' out de curtains 'cross de street---I kin see her out de corneh o' my eye.

John---Well, if my wife wants to peek out of the curtains, she kin do it.

Amos---Well, let's have dis thing out heah right now---whut you wanna do 'bout it? Come on, say whut yo' wanna say.

Andy---Yeh, whut is it? I'se worried 'bout enough things---I can't stand no mo'.

John---Well Amos, I don't wanna do anything---I know you boys is busy an' in a lot o' trouble---but whut am I going to do?

Andy---Go oveh dere an' tell yo' wife to keep her mouf out o' our bizness.

John---She's waiting fo' me to come back by de beauty shop an' tell her just whut was said.

Amos---She is huh?

Andy---Well, tell her to keep her mouth out o' ev'ything. Tell her I'll git a policeman an' git her fo' salt an' battery or sumpin'.

Amos---Well, whut kin WE do 'bout it?

John---Well, if yo' wanna talk to my wife, I will have her to come over heah, or we will have her to come to de lunch room for a meeting.

Andy---Don't git her oveh heah.

Amos---Well, lemme tell you sumpin' right now brother Crawford,--if you don't like de way we'se workin' down at de lunch room, you kin git out, or we'll git out. We'll open up a lunch room next door or sumpin'.

Andy---Dat's zackly whut we'll do.

Amos---Now if it's anything else yo' wanna know, ast us an' we'll tell yo'.

John---Well, to be truthful with yo' Amos, I would like to know whut to do to make things better at home. Whut would you do if you were in my place?

Andy---If I was in it, I wouldn't stay in it.

Amos---Just ast yo' wife to let us run de lunch room, will yo'?

John---Alright Amos.

Amos---An' another thing, ast her---when she needs groceries, ast her to buy 'em from a grocery store an' don't keep buyin' 'em from de lunch room, 'cause we ain't goin' stand fo' dat no longeh.

Andy---An' let dat be a lesson to you. Bah.