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"AMOS AND ANDY"  
by  
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Andy continues to get publicity and his attorney, Lawyer Collins, has warned him against giving out any more facts for publication. As the scene opens now we find the boys in their taxicab office. Andy is getting himself in readiness for the trial on Feb. 23rd. Here they are:--

Amos---Well, whut is de use o' you walkin' up an' down de floor dere playin' like you is a lawyer? Dat ain't de way you goin' act when you git in court.

Andy---Whut you mean, dis ain't de way I goin' act? If I wanna walk up an' down de Cou't room, I kin do it, can't I?

Amos---When you see two-three policemans standin' 'round dere, an' dat Judge sittin' up on dat high bench, an' all dem men in de jury, you ain't goin' be walkin' 'round, I kin tell yo' dat right now.

Andy---Where you think I goin' be?

Amos---You goin' be sittin' down in de corner scared to death, dat's where.

Andy---No--listen Amos, if my lawyeh would lemme talk to de jury I could tell 'em a lot o' stuff an' win de case.

Amos---Well, you been tellin' enough stuff heah lately---- if you don't stop talkin' to de newspapers, you goin' lose de case. I come back heah yesterday an' dere you was talkin' to some man dat gits out a magazine tellin' him all yo' bizness.

Andy---Well, till you got heah I didn't know de man was goin' put it in de book.

Amos---You said dat same thing about de newspaper man. De man say dat he's wid dis magazine dat comes out 'round heah---den ast yo' all dese questions, an' he was writin' it down as fast as you was talkin'. When I come in heah de man had a great big piece o' paper full o' writin' dat you done told him.

Andy---Well, I ain't goin' tell nobody else nuthin'.

Amos---I don't care---tell 'em all yo' want---you just gittin' yo'self in trouble.

Andy---Who I'd like to tell sumpin' to is de jury---an' de judge. I goin' dress up dat day too.

Amos---Well, after you finish dressin' up in de court room I hope de judge don't tell yo' dat you gotta wear another kind o' suit fo' 5 yeahs or sumpin'----one wid stripes on it.

Andy---Yo' know dat old book we got about how to talk---tells about pointin' yo' finge at ev'ybody when yo' talk to 'em makin' speeches. Dat's whut I would like to do to de jury an' de judge.

Amos---You might LIKE to do it to 'em but you goin' be so nervous in dere you ain't goin' be able to hold yo' finger still.

Andy---Say dat you is de judge.

Amos---You ain't goin' start dat mess again, is yo'?

Andy---Listen---you is de judge. Now oveh heah is all de mens in de jury---how many do dey have in dere---25?

Amos---I bet it goin' seem like 125.

Andy---Well, de 25 men in de jury's sittin' oveh heah.

Amos---You can't git 25 men in dis place---whut you talkin' 'bout?

Andy---Well, remagin'.

Amos---I wish you'd remagin' dat yo' had some sense.

Andy---You is de judge---heah's de jury. You say to me "Andrew Brown, whut is yo' got to say?" Den I gits up like dis. I says "Gent'mens---judge, an' ev'ybody---I is now gonna tell you about de picklement dat I is in."

Amos---Dey know 'bout dat. Whut you gotta tell 'em is how you goin' git out of it.

Andy---Now, just a minute judge. If you'll keep quiet I'll tell ev'ybody sumpin'.

Amos---Alright, go ahead. You gits crazier ev'vy day yo' live.

Andy---"Judge, an' gent'mens, an' ev'ybody. I wanna say sumpin' 'bout myself, to let yo' know sumpin'. I went into de place called Madam Queen's beauty shop to git myself a manana-cure, an' she looked at me an' told me dat she was lonesome."

Amos---So you say "let's git married."

Andy---So I say "Let's git married"---I mean--Amos.

Amos---Alright.

Andy---"Den, yo' honor, afteh she finished de manana-cure she patted me on de back of de hand, an' I thought dey was love pats, an' dat's why I went back fo' anotheh manana-cure.

Amos---Rave on, son.

Andy---"Gent'mens an' ev'vybody"---see how I got my thumbs in my vest?

Amos---If dey got de handcuffs on yo' though, you ain't goin' git 'em in dere.

Andy---Listen to dis now Amos---I goin' point at de judge like dis--- "Yo' honor, you is wrong."

Amos---Whut is de judge done?

Andy---Dat's right, HE ain't done nuthin', is he?

Amos---He GOIN' do sumpin' though.

Andy---Den I open up both my arms wide like dis--walk oveh to de jury-- --den I say to 'em "Gent'mens, put yo'self in my place."

Amos---I bet dey'd ruther be on de jury.

Andy---"Gent'mens, put yo'self in my place---if a man don't wanna git married, he don't wanna git married---an' now, befo' I close de case an' ev'vything, I wanna say dat she is wrong, an' I is right---yo' honor, it's now up to you."

Amos---Five years!

Andy---Alright Amos.

Amos---Wait a minute, heah come de Kingfish. Come in Kingfish.

Andy---Well---hello Kingfish.

King---How is yo' boys. Glad to see yo'.

Amos---Whut's de matter? Yo' look like yo' kind-a down.

King---Well, I havin' trouble at home, an' havin' trouble at de lodge hall.

Andy---Well, I ain't de only one dat's in a picklement.

Amos---Whut's de trouble, Kingfish?

King---Well, we had another meetin' of de eggs-zeck committee, an' at de meetin', one of de good brothehs stood up, an' ast ME where de \$160 was, like I knowed 'bout it.

Andy---(knowingly) No-o-?

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

King---I told 'em dat I was de Kingfish of de lodge.

Andy---Dey KNOWED dat though, didn't dey?

King---Well, I told 'em, I say "When it comes time dat you gotta ast de Kingfish questions, den it's too bad 'round heah." Heah I is workin' my head off an' dey ast me 'bout money. Dey don't thank yo' fo' nuthin' yo' do though.

Andy---Well, I glad dey done stopped astin' ME 'bout it.

King---Den dey made me mad.

Amos---Whut did dey do?

King---Dey is talkin' 'bout startin' some new rules 'round dere 'bout handlin' de money.

Amos---Whut kind o' rules?

King---Well, dey wanna git a safe, wid a little hole in de top of it, an' when a brother pays his dues, he drops de money in de hole, an' don't nobody know de combination at de safe 'cept a man down at de bank.

Andy---Dat kinda sews it up, don't it?

Amos---Dat's a good idea, ain't it?

King---How yo' goin' make change an' ev'ything?

Andy---Yeh, dat's goin' be bad. But whuteveh dey have down

dere, don't fo'git to tell 'em dat I is done REsigned as de chairman of de financh committee.

King---Well, to tell yo' de truth Andy, dey resigned you before you resigned. Dey sat dat when a brother can't come down to de eggs- zeck committee meetin', den yo' gotta resign 'em.

Andy---Well, dey ain't worryin' ME none.

Amos---Whut's de matter at home Kingfish?

King---Oh, de old battle-axe is on de war-path, dat's all.

Amos---Whut's de matter?

King---Well, ever so often she gotta have one of her fightin' spells, an' it's just time fo' one of 'em, an' it ain't nuthin' you kin do 'bout it. Dey usual come 'round de first of de month when de bills come in but now she done wait till de 11th.

Andy---Is you mad wid de brothehs down at de lodge?

King---I is worked fo' dem brothers down dere----done ev'ything I could---I walked up to de chairman of de eggs-zeck committee, give him de distress signal, ast him fo' \$5.00 an' he turned me down.

Amos---Why don't yo' git a job an' go to work an' fo'git about de lodge den?

Andy---Yeh, if I was you, I wouldn't work MY head off down dere if dat's de way dey goin' act.

King---Well, dat's de kind o' work dat I like to do, yo' see. I ain't tied down or nuthin'. After all it's de brotherly love dat I got in my heart dat makes me do dat kind o' work.

Telephone rings.

Andy---If dat's Sadie or her mama, I ain't heah.

Amos---(phone) Hello---yeh, just a minute. (to King) You Kingfish.

Andy---Oh--oh.

King---De wife?

Amos---Sound like her.

King---I ain't goin' talk to her.

Andy---Talk to her--she'll think we hidin' yo' or sumpin'.

Amos---I done told her you was heah.

King---(phone) Hello honey----whut's dat?----De grocery store done closed down on us?----Say dey won't send nuthin' else?-----an' dat fellow is a brother in de lodge-----

Amos---De brother want his money.

Andy---Amos, life is just one picklement afteh anotheh.