

Mon. Feb. 16, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
Correll & Gosden
No. 905.

The Kingfish phoned Andy a few moments ago stating that he would be over with a friend. As the scene opens now we find Andy sitting at his desk in the taxicab office. Having just seen the Kingfish accompanied by his friend crossing the street in the direction of the taxicab office Andy is pretending to be very busy and businesslike. Amos is out with the taxicab. Here they are:--

ANDY STARTS.

Andy---7 million----8 million----10 million---mulsify an'
REtrack---8 million-----

King---(fading in) Hello Andy, how is yo'? Glad to see.

Andy---(surprised) Oh--hello Kingfish, I didn't know dat you was heah. Just doin' some figgerin'.

King---Andy, I want you to meet a old friend o' mine---we is been in bizness together several times---good brother Cook---John Cook.

Andy---Pleased to make yo' requaintance.

Cook---Glad to know you pal.

King---My friend Cook heah wants to help yo' Andy.

Andy---We got a cook.

King---No, no, Johnny Cook heah is a lawyer, an' Andy, when I tell you dat brother Cook is a lawyer, I mean dat he makes dem A-1, de luxe, first-rate lawyers take a back seat.

Cook---Dat's right pal---I can't say a thing like dat but he's tellin' ya de truth.

Andy---Oh, you a lawyeh---Amos tells me I ought to carry one wid me all de time.

King---Johnny Cook heah, Andy, is been takin' care of some o' de law troubles of de brothers of de lodge an' dey pay him on Sat'day night.

Andy---How is bizness, brotheh Cook?

Cook---Well pal, I put in enough work to make a lot o' dough but I get that hard luck story---you know, dat old "I haven't got it" stuff---an' dey gimme a load o' dat "I'm a little short dis week" so I was just tellin' my pal heah, de Kingfish, I'm goin' out fo' bigger things an' git out o' de little racket.

Andy---Git out o' whut?

King---Well Andy, he means by dat dat he is too good to be messin' 'round an' huntin' up dese brothers on Sat'day night, an' when he finds 'em, dey ain't got nuthin'. You see de point.

Andy---Oh--sho'. I ain't got no use fo' nobody dat ain't got nuthin'--- ---on Sat'day night.

Cook---Yo' see palm, I went over to de lodge hall to talk to my pal here to see a few o' my other pals dat owe me money---de dirty bums, so none o' dese pals showed up, an' I happened to say to de Kingfish whut a big bunch o' bums belong to de lodge---an' he thought o' you.

King---Not as a bum though Andy.

Andy---Rescuse me fo' protrudin', but is you done told him de sichiation like it is?

King---Well, I'll let Johnny heah tell yo' more 'bout his bizness, 'cause I know dat he kin revince yo' dat he is de lawyer dat yo' need.

Andy---'Course I got one lawyer now---I don't know if I need two or not but it seem like to me I need mo' dan one.

Cook---Well, yo' can see pal, I gotta take it pretty quiet in case yo' already got a guy 'cause us lawyers don't like to do dis. It ain't ethel.

Andy---Who?

Cook---Ethel.

Andy---Oh---I 'grees wid yo' dere.

King---Whut he means by dat is dat de other lawyers would git mad if he took ev'ything over.

Andy---To Ethel?

King---No.

Andy---OH.

Cook---Yo' see pal,---

Andy---Wait just a minute.

King---I think Andy's a little mixed up.

Andy---All I wanna know is, who is Ethel?

Cook---Whut I said pal was, dat it WASN'T ethel.

Andy---Not wid me---it was Madam Queen.

King---Heah's de whole thing in a nut-shell.

Andy---Yeh, I'd like to git it in a nut-shell---but yo' ain't neveh goin' be able to git all MY trouble in one nut-shell.

King---Johnny Cook here is a lawyer.

Andy---You been remitted to de bar an' all dat stuff, ain't yo'?

Cook---Oh yes---sure pal.

King---If he took your case away from Collins---

Andy---Now, wait a minute---don't take my case away nowhere---dat's whut Collins is doin' now---he's got it in Albany most o' de time an' I is heah sufferin' or sumpin'.

King---It would be bad if he would take de case over widout you makin' some 'rangements wid de lawyer you got now to let it go---or let go of it.

Andy---Dat IS a picklement, ain't it?

Cook---But I'll tell yo' pal, I kin git yo' action.

Andy---Git who?

Cook---Whut yo' wanna do is settle dis thing.

Andy---Dat's whut I been tryin' to tell MY lawyeh.

Cook---Well now pal, I'll tell ya-----

Andy---Wait a minute, heah come Amos.

King---Well, maybe de three of us could go oveh to my office an' talk widout Amos.

Andy---No, we betteh have him.

King---Well, hello my good friend Amos--how is yo'?

Andy---Hello Amos.

Amos---Well---how is ev'ybody?

Andy---Dis is Amos Jones--Mr. Pal---I mean-a----Cook. Good brotheh Cook, dat is.

Amos---Glad to meet yo' Mr. Cook.

Cook---Pal, I'm glad to know you.

Amos---Whut's de trouble?

Andy---Oh, ain't no trouble---is it Kingfish?

King---No Amos, whut we wanna do is git Andy out o' trouble.

Amos---Goin' take a lot more people dan is heah to do dat.

King---Brother Johnny Cook heah is a lawyer.

Amos---OH. You a lawyer huh?

Cook---Yes pal, I'm a lawyer.

Andy---I want Amos to know some o' de things we is talked about up to now. Tell him about Ethel.

Amos---You ain't been out wid no mo' gals, is yo'?

Andy---It ain't Ethel, I know dat much.

Cook---Yo' see pal, I was tellin' your pal here dat if I would take de case away from de other lawyers, it wouldn't be ethel.

Andy---See dere Amos?

Amos---It wouldn't huh?

Andy---You don't even know whut he talkin' 'bout.

Amos---Do you?

Andy---Pre-ceed Kingfish.

King---Well now boys, let's git right down to bizness.

Amos---Well, wait a minute. You want dis Mr. Cook heah to be Andy's lawyer? He's got one lawyer.

Andy---'Splain it to him Kingfish.

King---Well now, good brother Cook heah is one o' de lawyers dat kin git action.

Amos---Whut Andy wants to do is to git out o' trouble.

Cook---I've heard about yo' case pal, and I know dat I kin help yo' out. I know de gal dat's been suin' yo' is been sick.

Andy---I'll say she is. She had HY-stericks, an' she couldn't sleep at night an' dey had to shoot some stuff in her arm---whut is dat stuff---dey had to give her epidemic.

Amos---Well, whut's dat got to do wid whut yo' talkin' 'bout?

Andy---Whut you doin' comin' 'round heah hollerin' whut's dat gotta do wid it?---Dat's MY bizness.

Amos---Well, I'll git out of it.

Andy---No you won't. You'll stay heah as my 'sistant. But remembeh dat I is runnin' things.

Cook---Well listen pals, it ain't no use fo' two pals to bust up.

King---Oh, dey ain't goin' bust up. Dey has dese arguments all de time- --don't yo' pals?

Amos---I guess so, I don't know.

Andy---Well, go ahead brotheh Cook.

Cook---Well, as I told yo', I been handlin' dese little cases, an' I wanna git on a big one---I think I kin settle it fo' yo' cheap as de next one. I'm a good talker an' I think ev'ything goin' be alright wid me.

King---An' boys, whut he's tellin' yo' is right.

Andy---It sounds good. Whut you think of it Amos?

Amos---Well, I don't know nuthin' 'bout it to tell yo' de

truth. Dat's goin' make Mr. Collins mad an' he's workin' on it now.

Andy---Yeh, but he don't feel sorry fo' me like brotheh Cook will.

Cook---Oh yes, pal, I'll stick wid yo'.

King---I'll say one thing boys---

Andy---Pre-ceed wid it. Wait a minute Amos, I want yo' to heah dis 'fo yo' go.

Amos---Alright, I'se listenin'.

King---I'll say dis boys---whutever brother Cook do or say, I'll stand behind him.

Amos---Yeh, but who goin' be holdin' you up?

Andy---Alright Amos---if I'd listen to you I'd lose de case.

Amos---Don't fo'git I'll bring yo' hot soup when you is in de jailhouse----so long ev'ybody--glad to met yo' brother Cook.