

Tues. Feb. 17, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
Correll & Gosden
No. 906.

The Kingfish is again trying to secure legal counsel for Andy. He has a friend by the name of John Cook who has made Andy many promises regarding the coming breach of promise suit, As the scene opens now we find the boys in the taxicab office---Andy has just returned from Sadie Blake's home where a tea was given in his honor. He is just entering the office. Here they are:--

Amos---Where in de world is you been?---I been lookin' all over Harlem fo' yo'.

Andy---To tea.

Amos---Where?

Andy---Tea.

Amos---Whut you doin' comin' in heah talkin' 'bout you been to tea? Where is you been?

Andy---Can't a man go to tea if he wanna go?

Amos---Whut yo' talkin' 'bout Andy? Where is you been?

Andy---Now listen Amos, I didn't wanna tell yo' dat I was goin' oveh dere 'cause you'd-a got mad, an' started some argument an' told me not to go, so I just took a couple o' hours away from work an' went oveh dere to tea.

Amos---You don't mean to tell me dat while I been workin' you been sittin' over to Sadie Blake's drinkin' tea?

Andy---Listen Amos--her mama is society. When I git a chance to go out an' meet a lot o' otheh people dat's in society, I goin' do it.

Amos---Now, lemme tell YOU sumpin'. You ain't goin' out heah an' sit 'round drinkin' tea in de afternoon an' I is workin'.

Andy---Well now, ain't no use to git mad about it 'cause I goin' work two hours extry some tonight.

Amos---I ain't mad but I just wanna tell yo' one thing----I

goin' resplode 'round heah in de next two-three days---I feel it comin' on, an' when I resplode dis time I mean goin' bust.

Andy---Well now, I just astin' yo' to one thing.

Amos---Whut's dat?

Andy---Long as I is in all de trouble dat I is in, an' ev'ything, worryin' me like it is, I want you to be a little easy wid me 'cause I can't stand no' mo'.

Amos---If you wasn't goin' to Court on de 24th o' dis month, I'd hop on yo' right now 'cause you needs hoppin' on.

Telephone rings.

Andy---I'll answeh dat.

Amos---I'se 'spectin' a call. I'LL answeh it.

Andy---Alright, go ahead.

Amos---(phone) Hello----No, dis heah's Amos----Yeh, he's heah---- alright, just a minute.

Andy---Who is it?

Amos---Dat quack lawyer dat de Kingfish is got fo' yo'. He says "Hello pal, how is yo?"

Andy---Whut is I goin' tell him?

Amos---To go jump in de river.

Andy---I gotta tell him sumpin'.

Amos---Well, talk to him. Yo' can't tell him sittin' dere. Put de phone up to yo' ear.

Andy---(phone) Andrew Brown at de telephone, talkin'----- I'se pretty good pal, how is you?

Amos---He done started you on dat pal staff huh?

Andy---(phone) Dat was my pal Amos dat answehed de telephone---whut's dat?----

Amos---Dat word pal is one word dat dey work overtime.

Andy---(phone) Oh, sho', I been thinkin' 'bout it---dat's

all I been doin'----- well, I ain't reached no reclusion or nuthin'----I ain't got dat far in it yet--- Amos---All you need is him fo' yo' lawyer---den I know I goin' be bringin' yo' hot soup to jail.

Andy---(phone) Well, yo' see pal---

Amos---Dat's yo' pal, ain't it?

Andy---(phone) Hold de phone--some bizness mens just walked in. (to Amos) Amos, will yo' keep dat big mouf o' yo's shut.

Amos---You drink tea all day an' talk to de lawyers de rest of de time.

Andy---Well, I gotta tell him sumpin', ain't I?

Amos---Well, tell him goodbye.

Andy---He's a lawyeh---I can't make him mad, he'll sue me fo' salt an' bat'try or sumpin'.

Amos---I kin see you sittin' in jail now---yo' can't have no dates den- --yo' can't drink no tea neither.

Andy---(phone) Hello brotheh Cook---dese mens dat just walked in is got a big deal fo' me but I told 'em I didn't have time to talk to 'em.

Amos---Whut's de use o' puttin' on de dog to him?

Andy---(phone) Whut's dat?----Well, if you DID take oveh de case, how would yo' take it?----Oh, I can't go to see Mr. Collins 'bout it 'cause dat's goin' make him mad.

Amos---It's a wonder to me Mr. Collins ain't dropped de case already.

Andy---(phone) Well, tell yo' whut, I'se doin' a lot o' figgerin' heah now so I'll think about dat while I'se figgerin' on some otheh stuff, or sumpin'----Oh, I know you kin do it alright.

Amos---I wouldn't have nuthin' to do wid dat guy.

Andy---(phone) Well, tell me dis brotheh Cook-a,----I know but-a----uh- huh---yeh, but yo' see----uh-huh----but yo'-a-----Oh sho'---

Amos---He won't let yo' say nuthin', will he?

Andy---(phone) Hold de phone, some mo' mens is comin' in.
(to Amos mad) Amos! Shut up. How kin I listen to two
peoples at one time?

Amos---You don't have to listen to me.

Andy---Well, keep quiet den. (phone) Hello pal----

Amos---Pal----dat make me sick.

Andy---(phone) Well-a, I got some mo' mens heah now---some
bankehs-----

Amos---I don't see why you gotta tell ev'ybody dat.

Andy---(phone) Dey got a deal too---go agead though, dey
kin wait--- (to men) You gent'mens sit down.

Amos---(hollers) Ain't no chairs in heah---how IS we goin'
sit down? I'll tell pal dat you ain't got a dime.

Andy---(phone) Well, yo' see brotheh Cook, how would you
handle dis case if I DID come to a reclusion or sumpin'?---
-yeh, de financh end---down payment huh?

Amos---Dere 'tis---I knowed dat was comin'. Yo' gotta make
a reposit.

Andy---(phone) Uh-huh----yeh, well, dat's whut I gotta
think oveh---

Amos---An' under.

Andy---(phone) Oh sho'----

Amos---Tell him you ain't got no money--he'll hang up.

Andy---(phone) Well, I'll call yo' back---I'll start
thinkin' 'bout it right now, it sound good.

Amos---Ev'ything sounds good to you.

Andy---(phone) Alright---goodbye pal.

Amos---An' you better let HIM alone too.

Andy---Now listen Amos, dere is a lawyeh dat feels sorry
fo' me.

Amos---'Cause he knows you is a sucker.

Andy---Well, he feels sorry---dat's mo' den Mr. Collins do.

He say dat he will shouldeh my trouble.

Amos---Well, I don't care whut yo' do. I tell yo' one thing, if you take him I'm through wid yo'.

Andy---Well, whut IS I goin' do?

Telephone rings.

Amos---Question is whut dey goin' do to you? (phone) Fresh Air Taxicab comp'ny----hello Kingfish-----Yeh, he's heah, just a minute.

Andy---De Kingfish?

Amos---Dat's another pal. All yo' pals is callin' yo' up.

Andy---(phone) Hello Kingfish---Is I heard from who?---Oh yeh, just talked to him on de telephone---

Amos---I bet dey is together now.

Andy---(phone) Yeh, I had a nice talk wid him---look like a smaht man.

Amos---Dey figgerin' out how to git yo' money, dat's all dey doin'.

Andy---(phone) Yeh, I think I'll take him.

Amos---If he'll work fo' nuthin', you'll take him.

Andy---(phone) He's a good lawyeh, ain't he?----Greatest in de country huh?----Did he git by de bar?----uh-huh----well, all good lawyehs got by dat, didn't dey?-----

Amos---You goin' be behind some bars.

Andy---(phone) Well, I'll git in touch wid him or sumpin'-- --oh you kin count on it---

Amos---Whut's HE worried about?

Andy---(phone) Hold de phone. (to Amos) Amos, if you don't shut up, I goin' throw you out heah.

Amos---If you try it I goin' put a knot on yo' head big as dat one Madam Queen's sister put on dere.

Andy---(phone) Hello Kingfish----well, tell him dat I'll let him know sumpin' tomorrow.

Amos---You could tell him all yo' knowed an' he wouldn't know no more dan he know now.

Andy---(phone) Alright Kingfish--I think it'll go through.

Amos---He'll go through you.

Andy---(phone) Goodbye. Boy, Andrew Brown, president, has got two lawyehs.

Amos---You could keep Mr. Collins busy keepin' de other lawyer from gittin' ev'ything yo' got.

Andy---De sunshine is comin' through at last.

Amos---But it's rainin' on you son, an' you don't know it.