

Thurs. Feb. 19, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"  
by  
Correll & Gosden  
No. 908.

Madam Queen's breach of promise suit with Andrew Brown as defendant comes up in the Supreme Court of New York on next Tuesday, the 24th. Andy is still undertermined whether to retain his present lawyer, Attorney Collins, or to switch over to good brother Cook, who is highly recommended by the Kingfish. The Kingfish is using every effort to get Andy to make a change. As the scene opens now we find the Kingfish entering the taxicab office as Andy sits at his desk sound asleep. Amos is out with the cab. Here they are:--

KINGFISH STARTS

King---Well, hello-a----- (to himself) He's asleep. (to Andy) Andy! Andy!! ANDY! (to himself) He must be sub-conscious. (to Andy) Andy! Wake up!

Andy---(surprised) Hello--hello-- Oh hello Amos---I mean-a Kingfish.

King---I didn't wanna wake yo' up but I wanted to talk to yo'.

Andy---Oh, I ain't been 'sleep. Dat's de way I does my thinkin', yo' know.

King---I thought you was 'sleep.

Andy---Oh no---I neveh sleep in de daytime like dis. We got a rule 'round heah 'gainst dat.

King---Well, I glad I didn't wake yo' up.

Andy---Whut time is it? I been in sort of a trance dere a little while thinkin'. I sorta lose track o' ev'ything when I do dat.

King---Well---de watch is done stopped. I fo'got to wind my watch las' night.

Andy---Don't make no diff'ence noway 'cause whenever I'se s'posed to be anywhere Amos an' brotheh Crawford will staht arguin' an' I'll know it's time. I just wanna keep on time if I kin.

King---Well now Andy, I is been over to de lodge, an' had a long talk wid Lawyeh Cook.

Andy---Rescuse me fo' protrudin', but today is Thursday, ain't it?

King---Yeh. Today is Thursday.

Andy---Dat's alright, I just wanted to know where I was. Now, preceed wid it.

King---Lawyer Cook got yo' letter an' I read it to him, an' he is put out, an' you know as de Kingfish of de lodge, I acts as a peace maker. An' I wanna see you brothers git together.

Andy---An' do whut?

King---Let him take over de case.

Andy---Yo' see Kingfish, I is in de middle of ev'ything, an' I been in de middle eveh since I kin remembeh, an' when I'se in de middle I mean dat I is standin' in trouble up to my neck, an' instead o' takin' ev'ything oveh, let's take me out once.

King---Well, dat's whut brother Cook wants to do.

Andy---Yeh, ev'ybody say dey WANNA do dat stuff but ain't nobody done nuthin'.

King---Well, I wanted to talk to yo' 'bout it Andy. 'Course if you is busy now I kin see yo' some other time when yo' got more time.

Andy---No, dat's alright---go ahead now. If you leave heah I might have to go back in anotheh trance--do some thinkin'.

King---If Cook gits you out o' dis----

Andy---Now, wait a minute---dat's whut ev'ybody ast me---IF I git out-- -IF I go to jail. Don't tell me IF I goin' git out---tell me WHEN I goin' git out, an' how, or sumpin'.

King---You know, 'cordin' to de by-laws o' de lodge, dat de Kingfish ain't goin' to do nuthin' to nobody dat ain't right, an' I would be a fine brother to git you a lawyer dat ain't no good, an' if you went to jail on de lawyer's account think how I would feel walkin' down de street wid you sittin' in jail.

Andy---Think how I'D feel.

King---That would be on my conscience as a true brother.  
'Spose dey put yo' in---say fo' 5 yeahs---

Andy---You comin' 'round to cheer me up huh?

King---No, but if dey would put yo' in jail fo' 5 yeahs an' you had Cook fo' a lawyer, I would never fo'give myself. I wouldn't be able to sleep.

Andy---If dey ain't got softeh beds in de jail, I ain't goin' be able to sleep neitheh. Amos always comes 'round hollerin', he goin' bring me hot soup.

King---Well now Andy---

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

King---Just don't let Amos git yo' on de wrong track.

Andy---Come in Amos.

Amos---Hello dere Kingfish, how is yo'?

King---Hello brother Amos--glad to see yo'---glad you is heah.

Amos---Whut's goin' on?

Andy---We is recussin' ev'ything, pro an' come.

Amos---Doin' whut?

Andy---Well, just sit down an' listen to us recuss---an' shut up. I use all de strength I got to 'splain ev'ything to yo'. No wondeh I gits in trouble. Den when sumpin' DO come along dat needs some brain work, I is so weak from 'splainin' ev'ything to you dat I ain't no good.

King---We was talkin' about our friend Lawyer Cook.

Amos---How is our old pal today?

Andy---He claim dat he kin git me out alright.

King---I was just tellin' Andy, Amos dat we is brothers. Cook is a brother.

Amos---So is de cook over at de lunch room but he done broke three dishes today an' if he breaks another one, I goin' fire him.

Andy---Yeh, check up on dem dishes oveh dere, an' gimme a REpo't.

Amos---You wait heah till I give yo' one.

King---Cook is waitin' over at my office now, nervous. He is just as nervous waitin' to find out if he's gonna git de case as he would be to find out how de case is goin' come out.

Andy---He is huh? Well Kingfish----

Amos---Don't look at me. Make up yo' own mind. If you want Cook, git him. Just tell Mr. Collins yo' don't want him no more.

Andy---I ain't got a lot mo' time left. De case comes up next Tuesday. Boy, de days cert'ny do shoot by, don't dey?

King---Well now boys, let's put friendship out of it. Let's stop an' think--whut is de best fo' ev'ybody? But first of all, think of brotherly love.

Telephone rings.

Andy---Answeh dat Amos. If it's fo' me, I ain't heah, an' afteh yo' a nsweh it have de phone took out.

Amos---De president's givin' orders 'round heah, ain't he Kingfish?

King---Go ahead, I'll wait Amos.

Amos---(phone) Fresh Air Taxicab comp'ny---dis heah's Amos---  
---Oh hello I'se pretty good, how is you?---uh-huh?

Andy---Dat's Ruby Taylor---an' you is gotta stop havin' her call up heah.

Amos---(phone) Yeh, dat be nice---

Andy---Kingfish, he is gotta stop havin' dese gals call him up---he ain't NEVEH goin' git nuthin' done.

Amos---(phone) Well, hold de phone.

Andy---Whut's de matteh?

Amos---It's Sadie Blake wanna talk to you.

Andy---Why didn't you tell her I wasn't heah?

King---Yo' want me to step out in de street?

Andy---No, no, I is doin' some book-keepin' fo' her mama, an' she is checkin' up on it or sumpin'.

Amos---Well, why don't yo' pick up de phone?

Andy---Amos, you is a pal. (phone) Hello----I pretty good, how is you?- ---How is yo' mama?----well, dat's good---- whut's dat?

Amos---He's a big he'p to his lawyeh, ain't he?

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

King---Well, I guess Andy know whut he's doin'.

Andy---(phone) Well, I tell yo', I GOT a lawyeh---he's a friend o' yo' mama's huh?----

Amos---Ev'ybody's gittin' him a lawyer.

King---Remember Andy, I ast yo' first.

Andy---(phone) Well, tell yo' mama I'm recussin' ev'ything now----uh- huh----yeh, well I kin use him alright---

King---Ask her whut kind o' lawyer he is.

Andy---(phone) Whut kind o' lawyeh IS he?---

King---(to Amos) He might be a income tax lawyer.

Andy---(phone) Well, hold de phone honey, I mean-a--Sadie--  
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Amos---Whut kind o' lawyer is he?

Andy---She say he's a good lawyeh.

King---Yeh, but I gotta know more dan dat.

Andy---(phone) Hello---de Kingfish is gotta know mo' dan dat, or I is gotta know mo'----

Amos---Andy's sumpin' alright, ain't he?

Andy---(phone) Well, 'course if he ain't worked fo' a long time an' needs de money I ought to do whut I could fo' him-  
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Amos---You better let de lawyers do sumpin' fo' YOU.

King---It don't sound good to me.

Andy---(phone) It don't sound good to me----I mean it DO sound good--- lemme recuss dis wid yo' mama---alright, I'll call yo' back---- uh-huh----alright, goodbye.

King---Andy, I wanna give yo' a little tip.

Andy---Not on a lawyeh?

Amos---Look like to me ev'ybody's tryin' to git him a lawyer.

King---Don't take some lawyer dat yo' don't know nuthin' 'bout 'cause it'll do yo' more harm dan it will good.

Telephone rings.

Amos---I'll answer it. (phone) Hello----yeh, just a minute, he heah. (to King) It's fo' you Kingfish--sound like Lawyer Cook.

Andy---Dey is afteh me, ain't dey son?

King---(phone) Hello----well, not yet---we is talkin' 'bout it now---- oh yeh, dey know you belong to de lodge----well, we gotta git de case set befo' we kin talk about de financh----whut's dat?----- well, I can't knock him in de head an' take it----well, HE'S got sumpin' to say 'bout who's goin' be his lawyer----

Amos---You said it Andy--dey cert'ny is after yo' son--- pals an' all----