

Sat. Mar. 7, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
Correll & Gosden.
No. 922.

Andy completed his cross examination under the questioning of Attorney Smith. Madam Queen was then called to the witness stand by Collins. Both the plaintiff and the defendant became somewhat excited and at times they both contradicted previous statements. As the scene opens now we find Andy in the taxicab office just as Amos enters. Andy is low in spirits. Here they are:--

Amos---Well---Hello dere Andy. Git yo' head up off de desk boy.

Andy---How is yo' Amos?

Amos---I pretty good.

Andy---Where you been?

Amos---Well, I been over to Lawyer Collins office fo' de last half hour.

Andy---Whut is you an' him talkin' 'bout all de time dat I don't know 'bout? Why can't I find out whut's goin' on?

Amos---'Cause he told me not to tell nobody--recludin' you.

Andy---Well, de way de thing is goin' now, I feel like you kin staht cookin' de hot soup 'cause somebody's goin' have to bring it to me to jail.

Amos---You was de one dat was tellin' me how you was goin' knock 'em dead when you got on de witness stand. You had ev'ybody in de court room laughin' at yo',

Andy---Yeh, I guess dat was bad. I got nervous, dat's whut I got---an' not only dat, dat lawyeh, M. Smith---he's a pal. He tries to git me mixed up.

Amos---Cert'ny he tried to git yo' mixed up---an' whut I mean, he GOT yo' mixed up.

Andy---Sadie called me once today. I didn't even feel like talkin' to her. I don't wanna talk to nobody.

Amos---I don't blame yo'---I'se just stay by myself till

dis thing is over. We gotta go back to court Monday.

Andy---Sadie was tellin' me dat she knowed all along dat Madam Queen was goin' sue me.

Amos---How'd she know it?

Andy---Well, she could just tell it was comin', she say. Dat's whut yo' call a woman's ignition.

Amos---I was goin' bring yo' a paper but it ain't no use to worry yo' 'bout dat. You better off if yo' don't even read it.

Andy---Whut's in de newspapeh?

Amos---Well, dey got ev'ything in dere dat was said in de court. All 'bout dem love letters---even got de love letters in dere---how you told her dat you couldn't live widout her an' all dat stuff.

Andy---Whut do de newspapehs wanna put all dat stuff in dere fo'?

Amos---Dat's news. Ev'ybody wants to git ahold o' de newspaper an' read it.

Andy---Looks bad, don't it?

Amos---Well, it might not look as bad as it seem like it look.

Telephone rings.

Andy---Amos, do me one favor---if dat's fo' me, I don't wanna talk to nobody 'less it's de judge sayin' dat I'm free.

Amos---Alright. (phone) Hello----dis heah's Amos---uh-huh---well, could he call yo' back later?----Yeh, well, let him call yo' back later, will yo'?----Yeh he know de number alright--- alright---yeh, I'll tell him to be sure an' call---alright, goodbye.

Andy---Who was it?

Amos---Sadie Blake.

Andy---Well, I cert'ny is glad yo' told her dat 'cause I don't wanna talk to her now. I don't wanna talk to nobody.

Amos---I know yo' don't. I know just how yo' feel.

Andy---I git on de witness stand dere---try to do de best I kin--- ev'ybody pick on me an' git me mixed up.

Amos---You was gittin' so dere at de end of de thing you were sayin' just de wrong thing ev'vy time---den you would try to change it.

Andy---I was lookin' at all dem peoples, wasn't I? Den I'd look oveh at de jury. I ain't neveh seed such a mean lookin' jury nowhere. Where'd dey git dem mens?

Amos---I don't know where dey got 'em---dey ain't mean. Dey was laughin' once at you.

Andy---Dat's anotheh thing dat made me mad, dem people in de court room laughin' at me. Madam Queen was sittin' dere all dressed up like a circus hoss. Ev'vy now an' den she put her hank'chief up to her eyes, play like she was cryin'. She wasn't cryin'---I done seed her do dat befo'.

Amos---'Cordin' to lawyer Collins, de next thing dat's goin' happen Monday, dey goin' start a argument.

Andy---Dey goin' STAHT one? Ain't dey been havin' one eveh since we been in dere?

Amos---I mean dat de lawyers is goin' start one.

Andy---Well, dey way I feel now, I just goin' give up if dey staht arguin' wid me any mo'.

Amos---No, 'cordin' to Mr. Collins, de two lawyers is goin' stand up in front of de jury an' argue.

Andy---At de same time?

Amos---I don't know how dey do it---he say dey goin' have de final arguments or sumpin'.

Andy---Well, I kin tell yo' now, if de meanest one of de two is gonna win, Madam Queen's lawyeh is goin' be de one.

Amos---He ain't no meaner dan Collins is if he wants to be.

Andy---Collins, when he was talkin' to Madam Queen on de witness stand, he was sayin' blah, blah, blah, blah, but when Smith was talkin' to me, he jump all oveh me like he was crazy or sumpin'. Smith talks too loud too---why don't Collins talk loud?

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

Andy---Anotheh pal.

King---Well, hello boys, how is yo'?----glad to see yo'.

Andy---Hi Kingfish.

Amos---How is you today?

King---Fine an' dandy---is yo' seed today's paper Andy? I brought yo' one.

Amos---He don't wanna see it.

Andy---Listen Kingfish, don't come 'round heah showin' me no mo' bad news dan I is already got. Afteh all I ain't but one man an' I can't stand but so much.

Amos---Andy's kind-a wore out now.

King---Well, I ought to do is have de Good Cheer committee from de lodge drop down, cheer yo' up.

Andy---I don't want nobody from de lodge to try to cheer me up. Dey gits me down. I'se regusted.

Amos---De best thing to do right now is just let him alone Kingfish.

King---I thought dat, being de Kingfish of de lodge, you'd be glad to see me, tell me yo' troubles.

Andy---Well, to tell yo' de truth, I been spendin' so much time tellin' it to de lawyeh, an' de judge, an' de jury, dat I figgeh I done spent enough time tellin' people whut my trouble is. I is in a picklement an' ev'ybody knows it.

King---How is bizness?

Amos---Well----I tell yo'----

Andy---It's bad.

King---Well, I think you boys made a mistake.

Andy---I know I did.

Amos---Whut you mean?

Andy---When I went in an' got dat fust manana-cure.

King---No, no, I mean dis----if you boys had lemme run yo' bizness while you was gone, it would-a been a diff'ent

story.

Amos---I'll say it would.

Andy---Yeh, I guess ev'ything'd been diff'ent alright.
Where do dey put yo' in jail when dey put yo'---do dey put
yo' in a little jail or one o' dem peni-ten-shies?

Amos---Fo' whut?

Andy---Fo' losin'-----de case, or whuteveh 'tis---or
sumpin'.

King---Boys, you is gotta go back in court Monday---me an'
my wife kin take hold o' de two comp'nies----

Amos---Listen Kingfish, don't come 'round heah startin' dat
now---we got enough to worry 'bout.

Andy---Yeh, Kingfish, wait till de case is oveh or sumpin'-
--maybe den I'll give a job runnin' my paht of it fo' de
next 10 yeahs, or sumpin'.

Amos---Let him alone Kingfish--he's kind-a down.

King---Well boys, if yo' need me, you know where to git me.

Andy---Oh sho'---we know where to git yo'.

King---I'll leave de paper in case yo' wanna read whut dey
got in dere about de case.

Amos---Alright Kingfish, thank yo'. See yo' later.

King---Good luck to yo' Andy.

Andy---Yeh, good luck to me too.

Amos---Now, don't read dat paper.

Andy---Alright Amos.

Amos---I don't even want yo' to look at it.

Andy---Alright, I done come to de reclusion I goin' do
ev'ything ev'ybody tell me to do 'cause whut I tell myself
to do, I'se wrong about it.

Amos---Don't let de Kingfish git yo' worried.

Andy---It ain't me dat's worried----it's my head an'
stomach. Oh me.

Amos---We is workin' on sumpin' now dat might he'p some.

Andy---Whut is it?

Amos---Dat faintin' bizness.

Andy---Well, why don't yo' tell me sumpin' 'bout it?

Amos---'Cause yo' can't keep yo' mouth shut, dat's why. I goin' back to see Mr. Collins now---