

Tues. Dec. 30, 1930.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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After a sleepless night Andy called on a friend of his this morning who offered him advice. In the meantime Andy's predicament has started to worry Amos and he too would like to get the matter settled one way or the other. As the scene opens now we find Andy in the taxicab office feeling very low as Amos enters to find out what Andy has decided to do. Here they are:--

Amos---Well----you got back, huh?

Andy---(very sad) Yeh, I'se heah.

Amos---You look like you got tears in yo' eyes son----whut's de matter wid yo'?

Andy---Ain't nuthin' de matteh---I just been thinkin'.

Amos---Did yo' go over to see de man?

Andy---Yeh, I talked to him fo' 'bout 2 hours.

Amos---Whut's he tell yo'?

Andy---Well, it's a long story Amos---I don't know---I sit oveh dere an' listen to him talk an' all dat stuff---he wanna he'p me, but it ain't so easy to do whut somebody tell yo' to do.

Amos---Well, to tell yo' de truth Andy, I'se worried about de thing almost as much as you is. I'll do anything I kin to he'p yo', yo' know dat.

Andy---I went oveh dere do talk to dis man---he oldeh den I is---got mo' sense dan I is an' I told him ev'ything. I told him how she 'spects a automobile, a ice box, a fur coat---done rented a 'partment fo' mo' money dan I kin pay. I told him how she jump on me all de time---how she think dat she goin' have ev'ything afteh she married an' all dat bizness.

Amos---Did yo' tell him dat you made her believe all dat stuff----dat you had money an' all?

Andy---Yeh, I told him ev'vything.

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

Andy---Well Amos, he told me not to git married.

Amos---He did huh?

Andy---He put his hand on my shouldeh an' he said "My boy, keep yo' head. You ain't ready to git married, you ain't got no bizness marryin' dat gal" an' he says "Take my revice an' don't git married--now" 'cause it ain't right fo' me to git married like I is now.

Amos---You goin' tell Madam Queen?

Andy---(very sad) Amos, I just can't do it.

Amos---Well Andy, I feel sorry fo' yo' as I ever felt---I know dat it's all yo' fault an' I kin tell de way you is goin' all along dat yo' ain't had no bizness tellin' her de things dat yo' did, but at de same time, I wanna do ev'ything I kin to he'p yo' git out of it.

Andy---Well Amos, I just can't tell dat gal dat.

Amos---Well, as I just told yo' Andy, I wanna do ev'ything I kin to he'p, an' I goin' offer to do whut I think is de biggest thing I kin offer to do fo' yo'.

Andy---Whut's dat?

Amos---If yo' want me to I'll go over an' tell Madam Queen 'cause I know you ain't got enough nerve to do it right now. I'll go over across de street an' tell her 'bout it.

Andy---Amos, you is showed me dat you is my friend alright, but I can't do it dat way. Dat ain't right.

Amos---Well, it WOULD be better if you could tell her---but I think you ought to let her know 'cause today is Tuesday, an' Gee whiz, she 'spects to git married Thursday an' she's goin' 'head wid ev'ything. I'd let her know it quick as I could. Dat's only fair.

Andy---Well, I can't be fair 'bout de thing no matteh WHUT I do.

Amos---Yes you kin. You tell de truth, dat's fair.

Andy---No, if I tell her I can't marry her, dat's goin' break her heart, goin' make her feel rebarrassed in front o' all her friends 'cause she done sent out de cards

already sayin' dat we goin' git married on January de fust-
---her Gram'ma done made all her clothes. Den on de otheh
hand, if I tell her dat I'll go ahead wid it, dat ain't
fair to her neitheh, 'cause I ain't goin' be able to give
her de things she thinks I is. Boy, I been in a mess befo'
but I ain't neveh been in one like dis.

Amos---Well, de longer yo' wait, de worse off yo' goin' be.

Andy---I know it Amos, but don't hop on me 'bout it. I
tryin' to do de best I kin now---I'se just in a jam, dat's
all.

Amos---I yo' want me to I'll go over dere wid yo' while YOU
tell her.

Andy---I just alked to her on de telephone---she called me
up---told me dat de Kingfish's wife just called her an'
wants her to come oveh New Yeah's eve to a party---wid me.

Amos---You goin'?

Andy---I don't know. Madam Queen say dat she wanna go
'cause New Yeah's eve is a big day fo' her. She say she'll
be so proud to be wid me knowin' dat de next day we goin'
git married. Dat make me feel like not tellin' her till de
las' minute so she kin go ahead feelin' good till de las'
minute.

Amos---Well, de way I got it figgered Andy, de thing fo'
you to do now is put on yo' hat an' walk oveh dere---if her
sister is dere, ast her take a walk wid yo'---bring her
oveh heah in de taxicab office--git her by yo'self an' tell
her---tell her why---tell her how come yo' done changed yo'
mind an' all dat bizness.

Andy---I just can't do it Amos. Boy, dey got me in a
corneh.

Amos---Listen Andy---take yo' head up off de desk now---
pull yo'self together---git on de telephone, call her up---
see if she's busy- --tell her dat yo' wanna talk to her---
I'll go wid yo' or wait heah fo' yo' or do anything yo'
say.

Andy---Yeh, dat's whut I ought to do. I gotta pull myself
together heah, ain't I?

Amos---Cert'ny you is.

Andy---(getting hard) It ain't right fo' me to marry nobody when I ain't ready. It ain't fair fo' neitheh one of us.

Amos---Dat's right,

Andy---Heah I is tyin' myself up fo' life wid Madam Queen--she know we ain't goin' be happy--I know we ain't goin' be happy--we goin' fight like cats and dogs all de time an' dat ain't right.

Amos---Yeh, an' she might not like it when yo' first tell her, but she'll be better off an' sooner or later she'll be glad dat yo' ain't married.

Andy---She told be dat she give up de travelin' salesman on my 'count.

Amos---He'll come back if she want him.

Andy---De thing I gotta do Amos is to tell de gal now. I can't wait till de weddin' an' tell de preacheh "no" when he ast me do I take her fo' so-an'-so. 'Spose---lemme see--I'se just thinkin' heah. 'Spose I don't show up at de weddin'---no, dat would be bad.

Amos---No, dat would be de worst thing yo' COULD do---not only would Madam Queen git mad but ev'vybody at de weddin' would git mad at yo'. You wouldn't have a friend left in New York. Dat would be a mean trick. I wouldn't let yo' do dat.

Andy---No, I wouldn't wanna do dat. I wouldn't do dat to nobody. But I is goin' tell her. All I need is just 'bout twice as much nerve as I got right dis minute an' I'll tell her. I'se gittin' nerve all de time, yo' know it?

Amos---Yo' is, huh?

Andy---Yeh, I kin feel myself fillin' up wid nerve. Don't you go 'way now---you stay heah---you is he'pin' me.

Amos---Git nerve, dat's whut yo' need.

Andy---I'se gittin' it son. Boy, I'se gittin' FULL o' nerve heah. I almost got enough right now---it's comin' all de time though.

Telephone rings.

Amos---Dere's de telephone.

Andy---Oh---oh.

Amos---Answer it.

Andy---I b'lieve I got a chill Amos---look at me.

Amos---Stop shakin' an' pick up de telephone.

Andy---I is sick---you answeh de telephone.

Amos---Where's yo' nerve?

Andy---Answeh de telephone please Amos.

Amos---(phone) Hello---Oh hello Mrs. Kingfish, how is you?

Andy---I feel my nerve comin' back.

Amos---(phone) Yeh, he's heah, just a minute---(to Andy)
Heah, de Kingfish's wife wanna talk to yo'.

Andy---Whut's she want? (phone) Hello---I pretty good,
thank yo', how is you?---Whut's dat?---Pattern?---say dat
again. Amos is talkin' so loud I cant'---can't heah yo'---
uh-huh---hold de phone a minute. I'll see if I kin git it
quiet 'round heah.

Amos---Whut's de matter?

Andy---She say she wants to give Madam Queen a pickle fawk
fo' a weddin' present---she wants to know whut de silveh
pattern is fo' a pickle fawk,

Amos---I don't know whut she's talkin' bout.

Andy---(phone) Hello Mrs. Kingfish---you wanna know 'bout
whut kind?--uh-huh, an' you say a pickle fawk---well I
like sweet pickles bettah dan I do sour pickles - dem
little bitty sweet pickles---Oh, de pattern---hold de
phone--(to Amos) She wanna know whut de silveh pattern is.

Amos---Whut kind o' pattern?

Andy---Silveh.

Amos---Fo' a pickle fork? Tell her you eat pickles wid yo'
fingers.

Andy---(phone) Hello?---rescuse me, but it's so much noise
goin' on heah I can't heah nuthin'---whut is de trouble
'bout de pickle fawk---You wanna know whut de silveh
pattern is GOIN' be---O- o-o-oh!---well, we is gonna have

de knife an' de fawk an' de spoon----period?----well, just a minute, I think I got it writ down on a piece o' papeh--- (to Amos) She say whut Period is our silveh. Period---dat's like a comma widout de tail on it if dat'll he'p yo' any.

Amos---It don't he'p me none.

Andy---Whut must I do?

Amos---Tell her dat Madam Queen would be better off if she'd give her a bottle o' smellin' salts.

Andy---(phone) Hello---now it's quiet, whut is it?---Oh, you wanna know where we is gittin' our knives an' fawks---I think we goin' git 'em from a hardware sto'-----

Amos---Old rose pedals Andy.

Andy---(phone) Don't botheh 'bout no pickle fawk - we'll eat de pickles wid our finge's---Oh, sho', we'll be dere New Yeah's eve---Oh, sho', sho'.