

Thurs. Jan. 1, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
Correll & Gosden
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Today at 12 o'clock the marriage of Madam Queen to Andy Brown was supposed to have taken place at the beauty shop of the bride to be. Last night at the stroke of 12, while attending a party given at the Kingfish's home, Andy broke the sad news to Madam Queen saying that he could not get married at this time. The party immediately ended with Madam Queen fainting and Andy ducking out and running home, only to get under the bed when Brother Crawford arrived. As the scene opens now, it is 12 o'clock noon, the hour set for the wedding. Andy is home afraid to leave his room. Amos is keeping him in touch with the outside world. Amos is just entering the room. Here they are:--

Amos---(in far distance, knocking on door as he talks)
Andy! Open de door! Andy!

Andy---Who is it?

Amos---It's me.

Andy---Is yo' by yo'self?

Amos---Cert'ny I'se by myself. Open de door, will yo'?

Andy---Wait a minute, I gotta move some stuff. Alright, come on in.

Amos---Whut in de world is you doin' wid de chairs, an' de bed an' de table all piled up against de door?

Andy---I just ain't takin' no chances.

Amos---Well Andy, if you ain't caused a mess, I don't know.

Andy---Don't make me feel no worse dan I feel now. I know I been causing trouble fo' ev'ybody---whut's happened, dat's all I wanna know?

Amos---Well, I been over to de taxicab office so I could look 'cross de street an' see de beauty shop.

Andy---You ain't seed nothin' o' Madam Queen runnin' around wid no hammeh in her hand or nuthin', is yo'?

Amos---No, but I done seed a lot o' things.

Andy---Whut you done seed? Don't tell me no policeman is lookin' fo' me now.

Amos---No, I ain't seed no policeman but while I was sittin' in de taxicab office a lot o' people is been walkin' up to Madam Queen's front door, think dat dey goin' to a weddin' an' den dey come away from dere.

Andy---You mean some people still think de weddin's goin' on?

Amos---Cert'ny dey do---she ain't had time to git in touch wid ev'ybody. You didn't tell her last night till midnight--she couldn't phone nobody den. I was talkin' to Brother Crawford an' he say dat he an' his wife is been phonin' people all mornin'--- some of 'em he couldn't git hold of--dem is de ones dat's been comin' over dere.

Andy---An' de people is been comin' to de do' huh? Amos, I is right sick all oveh.

Amos---You ought to be. I tried to git yo' to tell her a week ago---a month ago.

Andy---Amos, she was so happy dat I just couldn't spoil it. I thought I'd let her be happy as long as I could let her be but I was wrong.

Amos---Boy, you is in a mess.

Andy---I know I is. I'se scared to go out de house an' I'se scared somebody's goin' come heah an' git me---dat's why I had all de chairs an' de bed an' ev'ything piled up against de do'. Boy, I'se glad we on de fust flo' 'cause if somebody comes to dat do' an' knocks on dere dat I don't know, I goin' out dis window.

Amos---Madam Queen's beauty shop is closed fo' de day---got a sign on it.

Andy---'Tis huh?

Amos---An' dis mornin' 'bout 10 o'clock a big truck from de flower store backed up to de front door wid a lot o' ferns in it. De man went in, stayed about 5 minutes, come out an' drove away.

Andy---It's a mess alright.

Amos---To tell yo' de truth, put yo'self in her place Andy, you'd be mad too. You wait till de last minute to tell her. Think how bad she must feel wid her friends.

Andy---Yeh, it's too late now fo' me to do nuthin' though. I cert'ny is sorry 'bout de thing. Dat was de worst mistake I EVEH made.

Amos---De brother-in-law was over to de taxicab office dis mornin'--- say dat Madam Queen is sick in bed, an' she ain't seein' nobody but de doctor.

Andy---I'se sorry 'bout dat. Yo' know dat sound like a mean trick, but I didn't know it was goin' be dis bad, or I wouldn't-a done dat.

Amos---Well, of all de tricks dat you is ever done, you is done one now dat ev'ybody's goin' member fo' a long time. Dat ain't right to do dat to nobody. I don't care whether yo' love de gal or not.

Andy---She's sick in bed, huh?

Amos---Yeh, an' de worst part of it, people is walkin' up dere wid high silk hats on an' full dress suits, 'spectin' to go up to a weddin'.

Andy---Whut is dey tellin' de customehs?

Amos---Well, 'cordin to de brother-in-law, dey just meetin' 'em at de door an' sayin' "Dey ain't goin' be no weddin'."

Andy---Dey ain't tellin' 'em why though, is dey?

Amos---No, but people know----you can't keep nuthin like dat quiet. Dey is standin' round in bunches talkin' all up an' down de street.

Andy---Whut dey talkin' 'bout?

Amos---'Bout yo'-all not gittin' married. Ev'ybody standin' 'round dressed up talkin'---whut yo' think dey talkin' 'bout?

Andy---Is yo' seed de Kingfish?

Amos---Yeh, HE was by dis mornin'. His wife is mad 'cause you busted up her New Year's eve party.

Andy---Whut yo' mean?

Amos---Well, she told de Kingfish dat if she could lay her hands on you, she'd wring yo' neck. She say dat it ain't nobody comin' in HER house an' bustin' up no party she has.

Andy---Well, I didn't bust up her party. All I done was to tell Madam Queen at 12 o'clock dat I couldn't git married today. Madam Queen is de one dat busted up de party.

Amos---Listen Andy, dere is some things you kin do now an' some things yo' can't do an' dat's one o' de things you CAN'T do---is to tell a gal you goin' to marry her an' den don't marry her.

Andy---Amos, I know ev'ybody's down on me. Wait a minute, I heah somebody comin' down de hall.

Amos---Don't jump out de window now--wait a minute.

Andy---(in distance) See who 'tis, an' if it's a woman, I'm goin' out de window.

Knock on door.

Amos---WHO IS IT?

King---(in distance) Dis heah's de Kingfish.

Amos---Is yo' by yo'self?

King---(in distance) Yeh, I'm by myself.

Amos---Just a second. Alright, dere you is.

King---Well--got de furniture moved 'round in heah, ain't yo'. Oh, dere you is Andy.

Andy---Hello Kingfish.

King---Now listen heah Andy, you is got yo'self in a mess now. Yo' got ev'ybody in Harlem talkin' 'bout yo'. Madam Queen is sick in bed an' my wife is out in front.

Andy---Oh--Oh.

Amos---Well don't bring her in here Kingfish.

King---Well, dat's just whut I don't wanna do, 'cause I don't want de wife to start on yo' Andy. I goin' tell her you ain't here.

Andy---Yeh, tell her I ain't heah 'cause if she comes in heah I goin' out.

Amos---You better git back out in de street Kingfish.

King---Andy, dat was de greatest mistake yo' ever made, an' I don't like it myself.

Andy---Don't fo'git dat we is all brothehs in de lodge -- dat great fraternity.

King---I don't care nuthin' 'bout de lodge. Ain't nobody goin' come in my home an' bust up my house like you did. An' I ain't finished wid yo' yet. Happy New Year, Amos.

Amos---Same to yo' Kingfish. So long.

Andy---Dere's a brotheh. He give yo' dat brotheh bizness all yeah till you git in a jam---den he don't care nuthin' 'bout it. I goin' take a REmit out o' dat lodge.

Amos---You better take a remit out o' town, dat's whut you better do.

Andy---He's a pal, ain't he? He ain't through wid me--- ain't nobody through wid me---dey is all afteh me.

Amos---Dis is a great start you got fo' de New Year's.

Andy---If de rest of de yeah's like today, I'm leavin'.

Amos---De way you is goin' now, you ain't goin' be able to git out dis room fo' de next 12 months.

Andy---De next time you go out, bring me back a hamburger sandwich an' a glass o' milk, will yo'?

Amos---I is through wid yo' Andy.

Andy---EV'YBODY's through wid me---you ain't no diff'ent den nobody else---you ain't gotta tell me, I know you is.

Amos---I heah somebody else comin' down de hall.

Andy---Oh--oh.

Amos---Don't jump now--wait a mintue.

Andy---(in distance) Even if dey don't git hold of me, dey goin' worry me to death.

Knock on door.

Amos---Who is it?

Man----(distance) Telegram for Andrew Brown.

Amos---Alright, I'll unlock de do' in a second. It's a telegram fo' you Andy.

Andy---Don't let him in. Make him stick it through de do'.

Amos---Alright, thanks very much----yo' want me to sign dat thing?

Man----Right there, top line.

Amos---Alright, I'll sign my name dere 'cause me an' Andy's together. Thanks very much.

Andy---Hand it to me.

Amos---Dere you is.

Andy---Guess dis is somebody wishin' me UNhappy New Yeah.

Amos---What is it?

Andy---Look heah---signed Sadie Blake.

Amos---O-o-oh yeh. Dat's de gal dat you had a few dates wid not long ago.

Andy---Listen to dis. "Have just heard de good news. Always knew you loved me. Am so happy I could cry. Signed Sadie Blake." Sisteh, I could cry too, but not fo' de same reason.

Amos---Old rose pedals Andy.