

Sat. Jan. 3, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
Correll & Gosden
No. 868

After many hours of persuasion, Amos has finally convinced Andy that he might as well leave his room and go outside and get to work and Andy realizes that if Madam Queen is after him she would get him regardless of where he might be. So after mustering together all of his courage he has decided to go to the taxicab office. As the scene opens now we find Amos and Andy enroute to the taxicab office. They are standing on Lenox Avenue about ten feet from 135th Street. Andy is trying to get up enough nerve to go around the corner and start in the direction of the taxicab headquarters. Here they are:--

Amos---Listen Andy, you kin stand heah all day---she ain't goin' see yo' as yo' pass dere.

Andy---Listen Amos, her beauty shop is right across de street up dere an' to git to de taxicab office I gotta pass dere, an' if she's lookin' out de window she kin see me goin' in de taxicab office.

Amos---Well, whut is yo' goin' do, stand heah on de corner?

Andy---I just can't git up enough nerve to turn 'round dat corneh an' go to de taxicab office, dat's all 'tis to it.

Amos---It's done took me 'bout 3 hours to make you git up enough nerve to come out de house---now I git yo' half a block away from de taxicab office an' I can't make yo' go 'round de corner.

Andy---One thing wrong wid dat taxicab office.

Amos---Whut's dat?

Andy---It ain't no back to it---dat's just like a mouse trap.

Amos---Well dat ain't nuthin'.

Andy---Yeh, but I'd git in dere an' see de Madam comin' 'cross de street, I could go out de back do'. But I can't even hide in de place. I know whut I goin' do.

Amos---Whut you goin' do?

Andy---I'se goin' back to de room right now---I'll see yo' later.

Amos---Come back heah.

Andy---Let go my coat.

Amos---You ain't goin' back to NO room, you goin' to dat taxicab office. It's alright fo' you to worry a day or two 'bout dis thing, an' stay home, but don't fo'git you gotta work fo' a livin' same as ev'ybody else is.

Andy---Listen, I'll tell yo' whut---I'll go back home an' stay dere today an' den I'll come down an' work tomorrow.

Amos---You is comin' to work right now. Come on!

Andy---Don't pull me, I'se goin'.

Amos---I gittin' sick an' tired o' you hidin' 'round heah. COME ON!

Andy---Lemme git on de INside, an' don't walk in front o' me or behind me---walk even WID me so if she look out de window she ain't goin' see me.

Amos---Brother Crawford say dat she still sick in bed.

Andy---Come on, walk fasteh den you is.

Amos---Dis is de first time I ever seed you hurry to git anywhere.

Andy---Come on, let's hurry up an' git in dere. Lookit dere, dere's a sign across de street on de beauty shop---says "Closed."

Amos---It's closed alright.

Andy---Open de do' quick---lemme git in dere.

Amos---Take yo' time now---don't act like yo' scared to death.

Andy---You go ahead an' sit down in my chair an' I'll sit oveh in de corneh dere on dat box. Ain't no use fo' me to sit in de window heah. An' anotheh thing, we ought to move de taxicab office two- -three blocks from heah---I neveh did like dis place noway.

Amos---Now listen, you kin make up yo' mind whut kind o' work you goin' do---now you kin either drive de taxicab or you kin go over to de lunch room an' go to work but you is gotta go to work.

Andy---Listen Amos, if yo' just gimme two--three days to git oveh dis thing I'll work night an' day when I go to work, but I don't wanna staht now when I'se worried.

Amos---Well, whut good is it goin' do yo' to wait 'round?

Andy---Well, de fust thing I'se worried about now is why is Madam Queen got de beauty shop closed up. Just 'cause we didn't git married, dat ain't no sign she gotta close up de beauty shop.

Amos---Well, she's sick in bed fo' one thing.

Andy---Whut's dem lettehs dere?

Amos---Oh, I fo'got to give yo' dem.

Andy---Open 'em up an' see whut dey is. I even 'fraid to open lettehs.

Amos---Dey ain't my letters---dey YO' letters.

Andy---Whut's dat fust one heah---lemme see dat.

Amos---Brother Crawford told me dat Madam Queen's got a bad heart. Say de doctor told her dat her heart is beatin' twice as fast as it ought to beat or sumpin' like dat.

Andy---Yo' foolin' me or not?

Amos---No, dat's whut he told me.

Andy---Oh--oh---look who dis letteh's from.

Amos---Who's it from?

Andy---From de real estate man dat we rented dat flat from. He starts out "Mr. an' Mrs. Andrew Brown"---he thinks we'se married now. "Dear Friends----Yo' a-p-a-r-t-m-e-n-t-----APPA-ment is ready as you told me you would want it on January 10th"---but brotheh, I was wrong.

Amos---Dat's de flat you done rented huh?

Andy---Dat word up dere, dat APPA-ment is apartment, dat's whut dat is. Den he say heah, listen to dis. "As per yo' REquest"---whut kin o' writin' is dat---"as per."

Amos---Well, read de thing.

Andy---"As per yo' REquest I have made all de changes dat you wanted an' accordin' to de lease dat you signed you are to pay me one half of all de REpair work which A-mounted to \$75.00. Please let me have \$37.50 at once. Yo's very truly--signed Mr. Gaines."

Amos---You owe dat man \$37.50?

Andy---I don't owe him nuthin'. He said sumpin' 'bout payin' fo' de repair work, I told him I wouldn't do it. Den he wanted to know if I'd split it wid him, I was jokin' an' said yes or sumpin'. I ain't payin him no 37.50.

Amos---When you git in mess, you don't mess wid it---you git right into it, don't yo'?

Andy---Well, I ain't goin' let nobody run oveh me.

Telephone rings.

Amos---Well, dere's de telephone. I guess yo' scared to answer dat, ain't yo'?

Andy---I ain't scared, but you answeh it----an' don't fo'git, I ain't heah.

Amos---(phone) Fresh Air Taxicab comp'ny----

Andy---I ain't heah.

Amos---(phone) Who's callin' him?----Well, hold de phone a minute.

Andy---Who is it?

Amos---Sadie Blake.

Andy---Why can't dat gal wait till I git out o' one jam befo' she git me in anotheh one.

Amos---Well, go ahead, tell her whut yo' goin' tell her.

Andy---(phone sweet) Hello Sadie----well, I'se goin' pretty good, how is yo'?

Amos---Yeh, you in great shape.

Andy---(phone) Well, I can't come oveh dere right now ---- well, I'se tied up---

Amos---An' HOW you is tied up.

Andy---(phone) Whut's dat?----Oh yeh, ev'ything is off---well, I'm glad dat you is happy 'bout it---well, it wasn't nuthin' de matteh, I just got to thinkin' ev'ything oveh---whut's dat?----Oh yeh, I was thinkin' of you.

Amos---You better be careful son.

Andy---(phone) Uh-huh---Oh, sho'----tell yo' mama I wanna talk wid her too---well, if I can't come oveh tonight I'll come oveh tomorrow---alright honey, I mean Sadie---well, dat's sweet of yo'----yeh, she's sick in bed---well, she's got doublin'-up o' de heart beats-----alright----same to you---goodbye.

Amos---Well, dere yo' go.

Andy---Yo' know whut she said to me?

Amos---Whut'd she say?

Andy---She say dat she knowed dat I always loved her, an' she had a feelin' dat I would neveh marry Madam Queen as long as I loved her as much as I did.

Amos---Did you tell her you loved her?

Andy---Oh, one night dere we was jokin' an' I said sumpin' 'bout I was in love wid yo'.

Amos---I done heerd o' people jokin' fo' de fun of it but yo' jokes git you in more trouble dan anybody I done ever heerd of.

Andy---Well, lemme see who DIS letteh's from.

Amos---Dat's from dat man down de street dat sells dem ice boxes. See he got a pitcher of de ice box on de outside of de letter.

Andy---Oh yeh, I made a reposit on one o' dem too. "Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown--as per yo' ordeh we will deliveh de ice box to your new apartment on January 15th. Please let us have your check for second payment of \$15.00 before that date. Yo's truly."

Amos---You goin' have to be a millionaire, ain't yo'?

Andy---Well, I'll put dat letteh in de files. Who is dis one from? Oh- -oh. Dat name sounds bad.

Amos---Whut is de name?

Andy---Smith and Smith----reminds me of Jackson, Jackson,
Jackson and Jackson.

Amos---Well, read it anyway---whut do it say?

Andy---I was right---up de top o' de page dere "Smith &
Smith-- ATto'neys at law." Dem is lawyers.

Amos---Whut does it say?

Andy---"Mr. Andrew Brown---Dear sir,"---dere's dat dear sir
stuff. "A matteh of great i-m---importance has been placed
in our hands. Please get in touch with us as quickly as
possible or have yo' lawyeh do so. See us no lateh dan
January 10th. Signed M. Smith of Smith & Smith." Amos,
dat's 'bout Madam Queen.

Amos---Awa---awa---