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"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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Tomorrow Andy is scheduled to see Mr. Smith of Smith & Smith, attorneys at law, who have written him two letters giving January the 10th as the last day of grace. Like all other matters coming to attention, Andy has put this off until the last possible moment. As the scene opens now we find Amos and Andy in their taxicab office talking it over. Here they are:--

Amos---Well, you always talkin' about you goin' take care o' ev'rything startin' dis year, an' yo' goin' turn over a new leaf. If I was you I would go down to see Smith & Smith today. I wouldn't wait till tomorrow.

Andy---If I knowed whut dey wanted, but I hate to go down dere not knowin' whut dey want. Dey might wanna staht a argument or sumpin'.

Amos---Well, how is yo' goin' find out whut dey want till yo' go down an' see 'em?

Andy---I goin' tell yo' sumpin' dat I done---I don't know whetheh to go through wid it or not but I done started doin' it dis way--- maybe I is wrong, I don't know.

Amos---Whut is it?

Andy---Heah is a letteh---

Amos---Dey done writ yo' another letter?

Andy---No, no, I is writin' DEM one.

Amos---When did yo' write dat?

Andy---Well, to tell yo' de truth Amos, dis Smith & Smith is been on my mind all day an' I couldn't git goin' on no bizness an' it's just worried me sick.

Amos---I know you'se been crazy today---you act like you crazy.

Andy---I went down to de market dis mornin' to buy stuff fo' de lunch room --- my mind was on sumpin' else. I bought a head o' lettuce instead of a head o' cabbage. I bought

apples instead o' tomatoes. I was 'sposed to git a quart o' oysters an' ended up wid two whitefish, an' I was 'sposed to phone oveh to dat man dat sells dem fresh eggs an' when I called him up I ordered two dozen egg plants, so I say to myself "Dis is gotta stop."

Amos---You didn't have to say dat to yo'self. I could-a told yo' dat.

Andy---So de next thing I done was to come oveh to de office an' sit down an' write dis letteh to Smith & Smith.

Amos---Dey ain't ast you to write 'em no letter. Dey ast you to come to see 'em.

Andy---Well, I got all dat in de letteh heah---I don't know wheteh to mail it or not though---all I wanna know is whut dey want.

Amos---Whut'd yo' say to 'em in de letter?

Andy---I start out heah "Mr. M. Smith, care o' Smith & Smith"---den I give 'em dat dear sir stuff. By de way, right afteh dear sir I do de same thing he done---I put dem two dots, let him know I know my punctures same as he do.

Amos---Well, dat don't make no diff'ence---it repends on whut you say in de letter dat counts.

Andy---Well, afteh dear sir, I say "I beg to repologize fo' receivin'-- ---yo' two lettehs"---yo' see Amos, you gotta be nice when you write a man like dat.

Amos---Is dat right though, de way you got dat thing writ out dere?

Andy---Boy, dat's high class letteh answerin', dat is.

Amos---Well you say---whut you say again?

Andy---I say "dear sir"---two dots---"I beg to repologize fo' receivin' yo' two lettehs."

Amos---Dat don't sound right to me.

Andy---Whut's de matteh wid it?

Amos---Well, look like you usin' de wrong word dere. Repologize means dat you sorry.

Andy---Well, ain't nobody no sorrieh den I is.

Amos---Well, go ahead.

Andy---"Beg to repologize fo' receivin' yo' two lettehs, which arrived O. K. I is a man dat neveh sticks my nose in nobody else's bizness an' I don't wanna stick in yo's"---- dat ought to hold 'em.

Amos---Oh yeh, dat's got 'em. Yeh, he'll git out o' de law bizness afteh he read dat. You tyin' him up in a knot, ain't yo'?

Andy---Well, I ain't sayin' dat I'm tyin' him up in a knot, but I'se puttin' him in his place.

Amos---His place is right on top' o' you.

Andy---Wait a minute, I ain't finished wid him yet---- listen to de rest o' dis.

Amos---Go ahead, I'se listenin'.

Andy---I say, "If you could tell me whut you want WID me, ev'ything would be betteh dan it is 'cause I is a man dat can't stand to worry 'bout nuthin'. I have two big strains on me now, one is de lunch room an' de otheh is de taxicab, so you kin see de fix I is in."

Amos---You cert'ny is tellin' him sumpin'.

Andy---Den I give him a twist right heah an' say-----an' by de way, I staht a new para-giraffe.

Amos---Well, de way dat's writ he won't be able to read it noway no matter whut yo' start.

Andy---Well anyway, I say heah "I usual don't neveh see nobody 'less I make de repointment myself, an' dat's why I ain't sho' if I kin see you or not 'till I know whut 'tis." Dat'll hold him.

Amos---Oh yeh, dat's got him.

Andy---Now, in de next para-giraffe I let him know dat I'se been thinkin' an' usin' my head so I say heah "Knowin' dat you is a lawyeh I guess you wondeh if I is been thinkin' an' why I didn't think to call you up. Well, I DID think, BUT, dere is so many Smiths in de telephone book dat I neveh did git it straightened out which one you was. 'Cordin' to de New York telephone book dere is a mess of M. Smith's. De fust M. Smith in de New York telephone book runs a livery stable an' de second M. Smith sells

rhinestones----den dere is a lot o' otheh M. Smiths dat got me balled up. Somebody told me yo' name might be Michael Smith but dere is six Michael Smiths."

Amos---Whut does he care 'bout all dat?

Andy---Well, I lettin' him know dat I been in de telephone book----if you look in dere, you'll see dat.

Amos---Alright---you is crazy fo' sendin' dat letter.

Andy---Den I end up sayin' "Please let me know whut you want---again, I begs to repologize fo' gittin' yo' lettehs an' wishin' you a merry Xmas an' a happy New Yeah. I is---Yo' friend---Andrew Brown---owneh, lunch room an' taxi comp'ny."

Amos---Well, I'd put dat in de box, but not in de letter box---in de trash box,

Andy---Well I say dat dat is a result to de president.

Amos---Result or no result.

Andy---If I got a letteh like dat I would put it in de arch-kives.

Amos---An' if he gits dat letter he's li'ble to put YOU in dere.

Andy---Wait a minute, heah comes brotheh Crawford, don't say nuthin' to him 'bout de letteh.

Amos---Don't worry, don't YOU say nuthin' 'bout it.

Andy---I don't want him to know I writ it.

Amos---You better not let de lawyer know it.

Andy---Well, come in brother Crawford.

John---Hello Amos--hello Andy.

Amos---How is yo' today?

John---Well, I'm being over-worked---my wife has just told me---I look very bad.

Andy---If you stop work, dat ain't goin' he'p dat face o' yo's none.

Amos---Well, whut's de matter?

John---Well, she looked out o' de front window, saw you two boys sitting in here talking an' she said to me that I'm doing all of the work, an' I must come over an' tell you about it.

Amos---Whut she mean you doin' all de work?

Andy---Didn't I git up dis mornin' an' go down to de market?

John---An' you got ev'ything backwards. Well my wife just had a long talk with me and she says I'm getting circles under my eyes.

Andy---I got 'em on de bottom o' my feet from walkin' all over de market.

Amos---Well, you can't say I ain't been workin', neither one o' yo'. I do my share.

John---Well, my wife told me dat I'm over-doing it. I come home at night, she says I'm disagreeable to the children. It's getting so now my children run away from me when I come in. They run to their mother and hide. Why?

Andy---I always said dat you would scare little chillen.

Amos---Well now, don't come 'round heah givin' me dat stuff 'bout not workin'.

Andy---I do mo' work dan both of yo'---head work.

Amos---You're crazy.

John---Well, I want you boys to know that you're not going to get together and make me do all the work.

Andy---Now wait a minute---don't gimme dat stuff. Git AMOS to do sumpin'.

Amos---Whut you talkin' 'bout?

John---Well Amos, you've gotta stop wasting your time on Andy.

Amos---You come 'round heah talkin' 'bout wastin' time---don't you talk to me dat way.

Andy---Well, he ain't goin' talk to me dat way.

Amos---You keep your mouth out of it. Lemme tell you sumpin' brother Crawford---

Andy---Now, wait a minute Amos---

John---I wanna tell both of you sumpin'.

Andy---Who you talkin' to?

Amos---Shut up Andy---now, wait a minute.

Andy---YOU wait a minute---I'll handle dis---I'll handle you too Amos.

John---Well now, just a minute, I wanna tell both of yo' sumpin'.

Amos---I'm goin' git myself a stick an' take care o' both of yo'.

Andy---Whut is we goin' have heah, a fight? If it is, I goin' git in it.

John---Well, I'll go git my wife an' we'll have a fight.

Amos---Whut is goin' on 'round heah---I ain't neveh seed nuthin like dis in all my life----etc.-----