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"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
Correll & Gosden
No. 888.

Andy feels his lawyer is not worrying enough about the coming law suit. As the scene opens now we find Andy seated at the desk in the taxicab office just as Amos stops his car near the curb. Andy is pretending to be very busy--- Here they are:--

Andy---(to himself) 7 million---8 million---10 million----a million million.

Amos---You ain't started dat foolishness again, is yo'?

Andy---Oh, hello Amos---I didn't see yo'.

Amos---Well, I seed you as I was drivin' up 'fore you started dat million bizness--you had yo' feet up on de desk half asleep.

Andy---Well, I was kind-a layin' back waitin' fo' dis numbeh to come to me dat I was waitin' fa.

Amos---Whut number?

Andy---Whut I wanna do is-a---git a lot o' new ideas so I was tryin' to cremate some den.

Amos---Tryin' to do whut to 'em?

Andy---Cremate some new ideas fo' de lunch room an' de taxi office--- think of 'em.

Amos---Is yo' heerd from yo' lawyer?

Andy---Yeh, dere's anotheh thing. I gotta git me a lawyeh dat feels sorrieh fo' me dan dis man do. He ain't worryin' 'bout nuthin'.

Amos---Whut yo' want him to do, cry about it or sumpin'?

Andy---No, but I DO want him to lemme know dat he is FA me an' dat he feels sorry fa me, an' ev'ything fa me--but de way HE is goin', he acts like, well, he'll try to see whut he kin do---one o' dem things.

Amos---Whut did he say to yo'?

Andy---I called him up an' ast him whut he done about dat summons I got. He say he goin' file sumpin' else.

Amos---Whut he mean?

Andy---Dat's whut I ast him. He goin' it a lot o' stuff togetheh, he say, but he's goin' away today---say he gotta go to Albany.

Amos---Well, if he gotta go, he gotta go. Just goin' be gone one day huh?

Andy---Yeh, but 'sposin' a policeman come in heah afteh me an' he's in Albany, whut is I goin' do? You can't ast a policeman to wait a minute.

Amos---Didn't he tell yo' whut to do while he was gone?

Andy---Yeh, he say take it easy.

Amos---Take whut easy?

Andy---Dat's whut I wondeh. Wid all de worry I got, he tell me to take it easy, an' he's goin' to Albany.

Amos---Did he go up dere to see sumpin' 'bout yo' case?

Andy---I ast him, I say "Anything wrong wid me in Albany?" He say, "No, dis ain't got nuthin' to do wid me." Den I say "'Spose sumpin' happen to me?" Den he say "Don't worry."

Amos---Well Andy, ain't but one thing fo' yo' to do, dat's to take it easy like de man told yo', an' he'll be back heah in one day---- ain't nuthin' goin' happen to yo'.

Andy---Well Amos, I been thinkin oveh ev'ything so I sit down heah today an' I'se done writ Mr. Collins a letteh. I ain't writ much, I just stahted it, I didn't even wanna show it to you but I'll show yo' whut I done writ up to now.

Amos---Well, you don't have to write him no letter---wait till he come back an' tell him whut yo' wanna tell him.

Andy---Yeh, maybe dat's de best thing to do. I'll tear dis up. I just said to him heah---I'll read yo' whut I done writ---'taint much.

Amos---I'd just like to know whut yo' writin' him about.

Andy---I say heah "Dear Mr. Collins----Since I got dat

summit from de Cou't house I ain't been able to do nuthin', recludin' sleep. Please don't fo'git me." Dat's all I got in dere. It ain't no use to send him dat though, is it?

Amos---I wouldn't send it to him---he think you is crazy.

Andy---Yeh. I'll just wait till he come back an' tell him. He gotta do mo' fo' me dan he is been.

Telephone rings.

Amos---I'll answer dat. (phone) Fresh Air Taxicab comp'ny---yeh, he heah, just a minute.

Andy---Who is dat?

Amos---Some gal. I don't know.

Andy---(phone) Andrew Brown at de telephone now---Oh hello Sadie.

Amos---It's always sumpin'.

Andy---I'se pretty good now, how is you?-----whut's dat?---Oh, yo' called me up to tell me dat huh?--Yeh, dat is right, tomorrow IS yo' birthday.

Amos---Give her dat summons.

Andy---(phone) Hold de phone, Sadie, I got a big meetin' on---I'll see whut's goin' on. (to Amos) Whut'd you say?

Amos---I say give her dat summons you got.

Andy---Fa whut?

Amos---Her birthday.

Andy---Shut up.

Amos---Alright.

Andy---(phone sweet) Hello---whut was we talkin' 'bout honey?----OH? Yo' birthday, yeh----well, I been so tied up I-a--didn't have a chance to call yo' dis mornin' like I told yo' I would----Oh sho'---well, yo' see-a, I remembered yo' birthday 'cause I believe mine is comin' soon, an' I thought o' yo's den----whut's dat?---whut do I want fo' my birthday?

Amos---A happus cappus----

Andy---(phone) A happus cappus---I mean-a---hold de phone--
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Amos---Don't git mad now.

Andy---(to Amos) Listen Amos, dis gal dat I is talkin' to is a real gal, an' you can't kid wid her like yo' did Madam Queen---dis gal is got some sense.

Amos---'Fore Madam Queen finishes wid you though, she goin' make dis gal look like a piker.

Andy---Whut yo' mean a pikeh? Just keep yo' mouth shut while I'se talkin' to dis gal, an' don't gimme none o' dat stuff 'bout Madam Queen. Madam Queen is alright, but dis gal is diff'ent dan Madam Queen is---an' yo' can't joke oveh de telephone wid dis gal like yo' kin wid Madam Queen.

Amos---Alright.

Andy---(phone) Hello Madam Queen---I mean Sadie---rescuse me----

Amos---Boy, if you ain't sumpin', I don't know.

Andy---(phone) Rescuse me honey, I didn't mean dat---yo' see---well, to tell yo' de truth I got so much on my mind, I just 'bout to give up----Between Amos an' my lawyeh, an' ev'ything else---well, you kin see de pickle-ment dat I'm in---pickle-ment.

Amos---You is in a pickle-ment alright.

Andy---(phone) Whut is de news-a----Sadie---Oh yeh, yo' birthday.

Amos---Dere's another gimme-gal yo' got.

Andy---(phone) Hold de phone.

Amos---I said dat's another gimme-gal.

Andy---(to Amos mad) Amos, how is I gonna heah whut's she's tellin' me when you is talkin'?

Amos---She's just tellin' yo' 'bout her birthday. Maybe you is better off if yo' DON'T hear her.

Andy---Yeh, I guess you is right. (phone sweet) Hello---Oh no, I ain't busy honey, I mean Sadie but-a-----I has dese people comin' in heah on bizness an' I has to stop an' O.

K. diff'ent things befo' dey git out.

Amos---If a policeman come in heah though, you ain't gotta O. K. him.

Andy---(phone) Whut's dat hon---Sadie?---Oh yeh, yo' birthday---where is you livin' now honey?---same place huh?---Well, whut I wanna do is to drop by dere eitheh today or tomorrow, I gotta little trinklet fo' yo'----

Amos---Don't promise dat gal no trinklet.

Andy---(phone) Hold de phone, anotheh lawyeh just come in.

Amos---Whut's de matter now?

Andy---(to Amos) You holleh at me not to promise her no little trinklet--whut is I goin' do?

Amos---Just say many happy returns.

Andy---(phone) Hello Sadie---Many happy---(to Amos) Amos, whut is it?

Amos---Returns of de day---you'se seed it on birthday cards.

Andy---(phone) Hello Sadie---return of de day dat you is seen on birthday cards---

Amos---Dat's wrong.

Andy---(phone) Dat's wrong---I mean-a---hold de phone (to Amos) Well Amos, if it ain't one thing to worry me, it's anotheh.

Amos---Well, go ahead, I ain't goin' say no more.

Andy---She thinks I is crazy.

Amos---Well, she's learnin' fast.

Andy---(phone) Hello Sadie---listen, two mo' lawyehs just walked in, an' I'll call yo' back---Oh, in 'bout 10 or 15 minutes.

Amos---You gotta git yo' wits together, son.

Andy---(phone) Yo' see, I gotta go out an' git my witnesses togetheh--- -dat's why I'se busy.

Amos---I'll git out if yo' want me to.

Andy---(phone) Don't fo'git whut Sadie?-----Yo' birthday--
OH NO---- Sho', I got dis trinklet-----Alright, I'll call
yo' right back-- -goo'bye. (to Amos) Now, dere you is.

Amos---Well, de way you is goin', ain't but one thing fo'
you to do?

Andy---Whut's dat?

Amos---Dat's to phone up to Albany an' git dat lawyer back
an' chain yo'self to his leg. Stop usin' de telephone an'
stop talkin' to ev'ybody or you just goin' be goin' from
one jail to another.

Andy---Love is a funny thing, ain't it?