

Sat. Jan. 31, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"  
by  
Correll & Gosden  
No. 892

At a meeting held this morning at the lunch room between Amos and Andy and Brother Crawford the boys adopted a plan which automatically puts Andy to work. Amos worked part of the morning at the lunch room and spent the last half of the day with the taxicab. The new schedule of work called for Andy relieving Brother Crawford tonight at the lunch room at 11 o'clock, thus permitting Brother Crawford to return home an hour early on certain nights. As the scene opens now the time is 11:30 P. M. Andy has failed to relieve Brother Crawford at 11 o'clock. We find Brother Crawford and Lightning standing behind the counter in the lunch room talking it over. Business for the day has apparently come to a close. Here they are:--

LIGHTNING STARTS.

Light--Yessah, I know how yo' feel when yo' 'spect somebody to be heah an' dey don't come, an' you is waiting to git away.

John---Well Lightnin', I'm goin' to tell yo' now dat I won't stand for it. I own just as much of this lunch room as Andy does.

Light--Oh yessah, I know yo' do.

John---You were back in the kitchen this mornin' when we had dat meetin' an' you heard me tell Andy.

Light--Yessah, you told him, didn't yo'?

John---But whut good does it do? I was supposed to be home about 10 minutes after 11 tonight, an' whut will my wife think?

Light--Yo' wife hop on you a lot brother Crawford?

John---Well, I don't know if you'd call it hoppin' or not, but she's always arguin'---tells me she's unhappy.

Light--Sometimes I kind-a glad I ain't married.

John---Well, when my wife argues wid me all de time, I feel

de same way.

Light--It's 11-30 now, ain't it?

John---Yes, an' that big over-grown bum is supposed to be heah at 11 o'clock.

Light--Yessah, I heerd him say dat he goin' be heah at 11 o'clock--- dat's a shame, ain't it?

John---Well, de way I feel right now, I don't know WHUT I'm goin' do. I don't mind stayin' a little while longer at night but when I don't git home, my wife starts on me, an' if it isn't one thing it's another.

Light--Mr. Amos said he was comin' by heah late tonight.

John---Lightnin', just between the two of us, whut do you think of this Amos?

Light--Whut yo' mean, brother Crawford?

John---Well, after thinkin' it all over, I'm wonderin' if you think Amos is any better than Andy is.

Light--I don't know whut yo' mean.

John---Well, to tell yo' de truth, I think Amos is a big four-flusher. I think he's going to get everything out of everybody else the same as Andy is doing.

Light--Wait a minute, Brother Crawford, don't talk 'bout Mr. Amos dat way. Mr. Amos is my friend. He done done a lot fo' me.

John---Oh well, I guess he's alright---I don't know. My wife doesn't like him because he thinks so much of Andy, I guess.

Light--Mr. Amos is a good boy though.

John---Well, just between the two of us, I wanna tell yo' one thing about Andy---before Madam Queen finishes wid him, he's goin' to know it.

Light--Madam Queen is suin' Andy or sumpin', ain't she?

John---Yes, an' not only dat, he's not goin' to have a easy time gettin' out of it.

Telephone rings.

Light--I guess dat's yo' wife callin' yo' up now, ain't it?

John---Well, you go ahead, git ready to go home, I'll answer de telephone. (phone) Hello----yes dear----well now, wait a minute dear---yes dear----I know but dear, will yo' just wait one minute please-----yes----well, I told him this morning---I told him exactly what you said to tell him----Well, whut kin I do about it?----I know dear---yes dear----well, our clock here says it's only 11-30-----well sweetheart, how am I going to come home if he doesn't come?----Be reasonable-----well, we can't close up de lunch room, kin we?-----yes dear---yes dear--- --Dat's de trouble wid a woman though, she doesn't understand a man's bizness an' she can't run it sittin' at home-----whut's that?---- well, why don't YOU open up a lunch room an' run one yourself?-----well, I'm gittin' sick an' tired of you jumpin' on me every 5 minutes-----Well, GO back up in the country----hello- --hello----

Light--She done hung up on yo', ain't she?

John---I have to put up with this every day an' night, an' I'm gittin' so sick an' tired of it I don't know whut to do. She checks up on me every 5 minutes.

Light--Heah come Mr. Andy now.

Andy---(breezing in) Well, hello Brother Crawford,---hello Lightnin'-- is I early or late?

John---Andrew Brown, I want to say a few things to you please.

Light--Well, I think I'll git goin'.

Andy---Wait a minute, Lightnin'--don't go---we might have some bizness heah.

John---Lightnin', you go ahead home.

Andy---Alright Lightnin', go ahead.

John---Andy, sit down on one o' de stools dere, I wanna have a little talk wid yo'.

Andy---Whut time is it?

John---Well, it's time dat you were livin' up to whut you promised to live up to an' be heah when you say you were goin' to be here.

Andy---You don't mean to say dat I'se late?

John---You know very good an' well dat you are oveh 30 minutes late, an' my wife has just called up here an' I KNOW when I go home dat I'm goin' to git into an argument.

Andy---Well now listen brotheh Crawford, just 'cause my watch stopped, I can't he'p dat.

John---Whut do you mean, you watch stopped? I haven't seen you with a watch since I've known yo', so don't tell me anything like your watch has stopped.

Andy---I'm tellin' yo' de truth.

John---Let me see your watch.

Andy---Well, my watch is home in de draweh. Yo' see, I dropped it 'bout 6 months ago, an' de thing stopped.

John---Well, I want you to know fo' de last time that I won't stand for this monkey bizness and if you think dat you're going to say one thing an' do another, you're wrong.

Andy---I'se sorry I was late.

John---Dat's no excuse. My wife is called up here an' told me that SHE'S not going to stand for it.

Telephone rings.

Andy---Somebody's goin' answer dat besides me---I ain't goin' answer it.

John---(phone) Hello---yes dear, comin' home right now---yes, he's heah---well, I'm tellin' him now---yes, he knows just how you feel about it---

Andy---(to himself) An' I was goin' marry her sisteh---wow.

John---(phone) Well dear, I can't argue anu more over the telephone. I'm about to go crazy.

Andy---Boy she'll drive yo' crazy alright.

John---(phone) I will be home in 5 minutes-----yes dear---yes dear---alright dear---well, will you please wait till I git home before you start the battle---ALRIGHT---well, DON'T stand for it then---well, you have nothing on me, I could cry too---

Andy---Well--heah come Amos.

John---(phone) Alright dear. Good bye.

Andy---Come in Amos.

Amos---Well, whut's goin' on 'round heah? Why ain't you home brotheh Crawford?

John---For the simple reason that our friend here Mr. Andrew Brown doesn't see fit to keep his word an' git here on time.

Amos---Didn't you git heah at 11 o'clock like you say you was?

Andy---I couldn't make it Amos so I got heah as quick as I could.

John---My wife is called up here twice an' she is jumped all over me until I'm afraid to go home now because I know we are going to argue till 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning.

Andy---Yo' see Amos---

Amos---(mad) I don't see nuthin'. Now we had a long talk dis mornin' an' you was goin' be heah at 11 o'clock. If you say you goin' be heah at 11, you goin' be heah at 11 or else git out o' de lunch room.

John---My wife won't stand for it.

Andy---I don't care nuthin' 'bout yo' wife.

John---Well, I won't stand for it.

Amos---Where was yo'?

Andy---I couldn't git heah, I told yo'.

John---Well Andrew Brown, I'm going home now an' face de music. I kin only say one thing, dat I wish you were in my place. Even if I'd been on time I don't wish dat way. I KNOW that we are going to argue till 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. I kin tell you now just how it's going to end. She will hop on me until I can't stand any more--then I'LL start. Then about 1-30 or 2 o'clock she will start crying, an' it will take us until 2-30 to git her to stop crying an' forgive me.

Andy---Ev'ybody would be betteh off if she would fo'give yo' as soon as yo' git home.

Amos---Well, git on home brother Crawford.

John---An' I kin only say one more thing to you Andrew---de next time dat you don't relieve me on time, my wife will be waiting an' you kin settle with her---an' let dat be a lesson to YOU. Goodnight Amos.

Amos---Goodnight brother Crawford.

Andy---How come we pick out HIM to go in pardnehs wid?

Amos---Dat ain't got nuthin' to do wid it.

Andy---Of all de people in de world, we had to pick him out.

Amos---It look to me now Andy like you is in enough trouble widout startin' another argument. Now I want yo' to tell me where yo' been.

Andy---Listen, I tell yo' where I been but I don't want yo' to say nuthin' 'bout it to nobody.

Amos---Where is you been?

Andy---(soft) Sadie Blake's.