

Mon. Feb. 9th, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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A newspaper reporter called on Andy for information regarding the breach of promise suit. The reporter's interest in the case appealed to Andy and the reporter was successful in getting Andy to tell everything and now Harlem knows the whole story from Andy's point of view. As the scene opens we find the boys in their taxicab office. Andy has the front page story on the desk before him. Here they are:--

Amos---Well, it ain't no use to git mad wid de newspaper 'bout it. Dat's whut de newspaper's supposed to do is print de news.

Andy---Yeh, but I didn't know de man was goin' put all dat stuff in de paper. He could-a put part of it in dere an' left out all dat love stuff. Ev'ybody in Harlem is talkin' 'bout de thing. Look at dem headlines.

Amos---Yeh, dem is headlines.

Andy---"Andrew Brown, de great loveh---De-fen-DANT in \$25,000 breach o' promise suit."

Amos---Yo' cert'ny told ev'ything, didn't yo'?

Andy---I 'shamed to go out in de street Amos.

Amos---I mean dat man writ dat thing, didn't he? De first part of it hits me funny.

Andy---Whut yo' mean?

Amos---Listen to dis. "Andrew Brown, of de Fresh Air Taxicab Company, does not understand why Madam Queen is suin' him for breach of promise. Says he was perfect Romeo."

Andy---Who is Romeo?

Amos---Well, I was talkin' to Ruby an' Aunt Lillian 'bout it, an' dey say Romeo an' Juliet, was two people dat made love to each otheh wid a GUItar.

Andy---I'll git DAT newspapeh fo' salt an' battery too.

Amos---How?

Andy---I can't play no GUITah.

Amos---Listen to dis part---

Andy---Oh, it's a mess alright---I know 'tis.

Amos---It say heah "After tellin' his side of de story Andrew Brown says he cannot understand how a woman can change an' turn against a man in as much as she insist-ed dat she could not live widout him. He kissed her goodnight every night."

Andy---Dat's a mess, ain't it? I didn't want nobody to know dat.

Amos---Well, whut did yo' tell de man about it fo'?

Andy---Dis is goin' git me in trouble all 'round.

Amos---Well, I don't know if it's goin' git yo' in trouble or not but it's cert'ny goin' let ev'ybody know yo' bizness.

Andy---Why does dese things happen to me Amos? Of all de people in de world why does trouble always have to come to my do'?

Amos---When trouble comes to yo' door, you just open de door an' let it in.

Andy---I'm goin' tell yo' sumpin' else.

Amos---Whut's dat?

Andy---Sadie ast me if I eveh kissed Madam Queen, an' I told her "No I ain't neveh kissed her," an' de newspapeh dere say I IS done kissed her EV'VY night.

Amos---Well, you was regaged to be married to her.

Andy---I know I was, but I told Sadie I wasn't.

Amos---You is one o' dese fellows dat tell so many diff'ent things, you fo'git who you done whut to.

Andy---Yeh, dat's de truth alright. I tell ev'ybody sumpin' diff'ent, don't I? An' I done fo'got who I done told it to, or whut I done told 'em.

Amos---Listen to dis heah.

Andy---You goin' read some mo' o' dat huh? Dat ain't he'pin' me none.

Amos---Well, it ought to be a lesson to yo'.

Andy---Alright, go ahead.

Amos---It say heah in de middle of the thing "Andrew Brown said dat Madam Queen nick-named him Ducky Wucky, an' he called her Sweet Dumplin', but on Feb. 23rd Ducky Wucky an' Sweet Dumplin' will fight it out in de Supreme Court of New York."

Andy---Why did I tell de man all dat stuff?

Telephone rings.

Amos---I bet-cha dat's yo' lawyer callin' yo' up if he's back from Albany.

Andy---I KNOW he goin' be mad.

Amos---Well, answer de telephone.

Andy---You answeh it, an' if dat's my lawyeh, tell him I ain't heah.

Amos---Well, you is hidin' from yo' lawyer now huh?

Andy---When yo' gotta hide from yo' own lawyeh, dat's bad, ain't it?

Amos---(phone) Hello----just a minute,

Andy---Whut did yo' tell him I was heah fo'?

Amos---It's some gal.

Andy---Oh--oh. Dat's worse yet, ain't it?

Amos---Well, talk to her.

Andy---I bet dat's Sadie.

Amos---Didn't sound like Sadie's voice.

Andy---(phone) Andrew Brown on de telephone-----oh yes, hello, hello- (aside to Amos) It's Sadie's mama. (phone) Is I seed whut?---de newspapeh?---No, whut about it?-----uh-huh----You don't mean to tell me-----Sho' nuff?----

Amos---An' you hold a straight face, dat's whut kills me.

Andy---(phone) uh-huh---well, sumpin' was wrong-----

Amos---You ain't had no bizness talkin' to a REporter.

Andy---(phone) I ain't had no bizness talkin' to a RE-a-----
-wait a minute, a lot o' lawyehs is in heah. (to Amos)

Amos, will yo' keep quiet?

Amos---Why don't you keep quiet?

Andy---Well, you see de picklement I'se in now, don't yo'?

Amos---Old ducky wucky.

Andy---(phone) Dis is ducky wucky--I mean-a---hello---you
say it's in de papeh---it CAN'T be----

Amos---Well, it's right in front of yo'.

Andy---(phone) Well, it's right heah in front of me----I
say de telephone is right heah in front of me, I thought
you didn't heah me.

Amos---You GOIN' be in a picklement if you ain't in one
now.

Andy---(phone) Well, I'll have to git a papeh----

Amos---You ought to buy ALL of 'em so nobody else can't git
none.

Andy---(phone) Hold de phone Mrs. Blake (to Amos) Amos,---
can't yo' keep quiet a minute----she is mad, she say Sadie
is cryin'.

Amos---Tell her to come down to Court on de 23rd, you'll
show her some fancy cryin'.

Andy---Alright,---my pal.

Amos---YO' pal.

Andy---(phone) Hello---you say day's IN de papeh huh?----
Well, sumpin' is wrong.

Amos---Yeh, dey ought to had it 3 weeks ago.

Andy---(phone) Well, I'll git a newspapeh right away---
Sat'day's papeh huh?---well, I'll sue de newspapeh fo' salt
an' battery----oh, I kin do dat----Yo' know, I got a
lawyeh.

Amos---But he's mad wid yo'.

Andy---(phone) But he's mad wid me-----I mean, he's out o' town---he's in Albany--He's a pal too.-----

Amos---Don't say no more to her.

Andy---Well, I cert'ny do thank yo' fo' callin'----uh-huh-- --yeh, well, I'll git a newspapeh right away----Sat'day's papeh huh?---- alright, well tell Sadie dat I'll 'splain ev'ything to her----- well, tell her to stop cryin', I'll 'splain it all.

Amos---Tell her how you kissed Madam Queen ev'vy night.

Andy---(phone) I'll 'splain how I kissed Madam Queen-a----- de lawyehs is in heah again---hold de phone. (to Amos)
AMOS!

Amos---Alright.

Andy---(phone) Tell Sadie I'll git de newspapeh an' call her up or sumpin'----alright-----oh, it's wrong, sho' it's wrong----tell Sadie not to worry----alright, goodbye.

Amos---Well, ev'ybody knows it alright. Heah's de part too dat makes me laugh.

Andy---You laughin' at it huh? Sadie Blake is oveh dere cryin'.

Amos---Boy, you done all dis yo'self---ain't nobody to blame but yo'self.

Andy---Whut is I goin' do 'bout it?

Amos---I don't know whut yo' goin' do. Listen to dis.
"Andrew Brown stated dat widout his CONsent Madam Queen made arrangemetns fo' de weddin' an' he could not stop her. He also said dat she had a-ranged fo' de bride an' groom to march from de beauty parlor to de automobile, walking on rose pedals, and now his many friends in Harlem call him Rose Pedals Andy."

Andy---He didn't leave out nuthin'.

Amos---You must-a told him all dis stuff.

Andy---Well, if my lawyeh eveh git back I'll see whut HE gotta say 'bout it.

Amos---Wait a minute, heah come de Kingfish.

King---Well, hello Andy.

Amos---Hello Kingfish, come in.

King---Well, I see yo' got de newspaper clippin' dere.

Andy---Dat's a mess, ain't it? I ain't goin' never tell 'em nuthin' else.

King---Well Andy, you ain't goin' have to tell 'em nuthin' else. You done told 'em ev'ything already.

Amos---Ain't it de truth.

King---Heah's another one in today's paper dat I thought you might like to see. It tells how Andrew Brown, de Romeo, was hit on de head åwid a Umbrella.

Andy---I'se regusted.

Amos---Um--um---ain't dat sumpin'.