

Sat. Feb. 21, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"  
by  
Correll & Gosden  
No. 910.

Andy's lawyer is devoting a great deal of time to get Andy in readiness for Tuesday. As the scene opens now we find Amos alone in the taxicab office talking to Ruby Taylor on the telephone. He is waiting for Andy to return from Lawyer Collins' office. Here they are:--

Amos---(phone) Well listen honey, if you is busy now I won't talk to yo'----You ain't huh?----Oh, I feel pretty good, I kind-a down in de dumps today I guess,----I thought if I talk to you it might perk me up a little bit----Whut's dat?----Oh no, ain't nuthin' de matter honey, I don't know, I guess so many things is goin' on dat I just worried a little bit----uh-huh----Andy's over at his lawyer's office now----Well, I just waitin' heah till he git back, den I goin' out wid de taxicab I guess----- Yeh, de case comes up Tuesday, dat's de 24th, I believe-----It WAS comin' up on de 23rd, but Washington's birthday is Sunday, an' dey holdin' dat over till Monday to close up things, an' de case come up Tuesday-----Oh yeh, I goin' to Court wid him-- --dis is a serious thing honey----I goin' stick wid him though-----uh- huh----well, last night, me an' him sit on de side o' de bed 'fore we went to sleep, had a long talk-- he ast me to stick wid him dis time if I never stick wid him no' more-----oh yes, you right honey-----he needs a friend now if he ever needed one---- see, de trouble wid his friends is, dey'se all tryin' to work him now, git ev'ything they kin out of him-----Just like we was talkin' de other night, me an' you, yo' can't believe dat if a gal really loves a man, dat when dey do bust up she would sue him an' ast fo' money 'cause if yo' heart is busted, money ain't goin' he'p it none-----uh-huh----yeh, but dat's de law or sumpin', she give up ev'ything an' den yo' don't marry her why, she kin git yo'-----uh-huh-----oh yeh, yo' see de same thing in de paper ev'vy now an' den---I guess I'se crazy or maybe it's 'cause I'se a man, but I always feels sorry fo' de poor man, 'special' when it's one o' dem old ones dat some young gal is suin'-----yeh----well, if I was de judge, dem gals would have a lot to prove to me---- well listen sweetheart, let's me an' you go to a pitcher show or sumpin' tonight---alright---heah come Andy now 'cross de street---he got a lawyer wid him now----uh- huh--

--he got dat fellow Cook dat I been tellin' yo' 'bout dat wants to do Andy's law work---well, I'll see yo' tonight honey-- -same time---I love yo' honey---goodbye.

Andy---(in distance) Step right in brotheh Cook.

Cook---(in distance) Hello pal, how are yo'?

Amos---Hello brother Cook.

Andy---Anything new, or is yo' got any REpo't fo' me or anything?

Amos---No, ain't nuthin' new.

Andy---I happened to be comin' out o' my lawyeh's office an' I run into brotheh Cook heah standin' on de outside--- Dat's a co-insulence.

Cook---Had no idea my pal was up to see his lawyer, an' it just happened dat I was standin' in front of his lawyer's buildin' an' I saw him come out.

Amos---Uh-huh.

Andy---Dat's a co-insulence alright-----yo' know, co-insulences is funny.

Amos---Did de Kingfish know dat you was at yo' lawyer's office?

Andy---De Kingfish knowed it 'cause I talked to him on de telephone an' told him I'd be dere but Pal heah didn't know nuthin' 'bout it.

Cook---I just happened to be standin' out in front o' de buildin'---- had no idea I'd ever see Andy---fact is, I didn't even know dat Lawyer Collins had an office in dat buildin'.

Andy---Yo' see dere.

Amos---Uh-huh----dat's funny, ain't it?

Andy---Well, let's tell Amos whut we been talkin' 'bout.

Cook---Go ahead an' tell him pal.

Andy---Well Amos-a---as I stepped out o' de buildin' dat Lawyeh Collins is in, brotheh Cook heah grabbed me by de arm an' say "Whut did yo' do?" an' I told him 'bout Lawyeh Collins tellin' me how to act on de witness stand some mo'

today an' all dat stuff, an' dat I was gittin' 'long pretty good.

Amos---Did yo' do better today dan yo' done de other day?

Andy---Oh yeh. I knocked him dead today son.

Cook---Yo' see pal, your pal heah Andy, is goin' along wid a lawyer dat he ain't sure of. De lawyer don't sympathize wid him. Now when I git a pal to work wid, I give him all de sympathy in de world--- dat make him feel good.

Amos---Well, Andy don't care so much about feelin' good--- whut he wants is somebody dat kin do de work fo' him when he gits up in front of de judge.

Cook---Well now, 'course pal, dat sounds pretty good, yo' see but when it comes right down to it, yo' gotta have somebody dat is gonna stick wid yo' all de time an' ain't gonna run away an' leave yo'.

Amos---Ain't nobody left him. His lawyer's still workin' fo' him.

Cook---Yes, but my pal here tells me dat his lawyer goes up to Albany every now an' den.

Amos---Cert'ny he goes up to Albany---he got work to do up dere. De man's gotta make a livin', ain't he? He can't sit in his office an' wait fo' Andy to come 'round ev'vy day.

Andy---Yeh, I guess he IS doin' otheh kind o' law work 'cause whenever I take oveh a lawyeh, I don't wanna make him give up ev'vything else.

Amos---Now, wait a minute---I wanna ast a few questions, if yo' don't mind. Andy, you want me to he'p yo' wid dis or not?

Andy---Yeh, I don't know whut to do Amos.

Amos---Yo' see heah, Andy is worried more 'bout lawyers right now dan he is 'bout his own trouble, so whut he gotta do is git dis thing settled an' git it settled now.

Andy---Yeh, dat's whut I wanna do 'cause I is worried.

Amos---Well now Andy, I wanna ast yo' a question---it don't make a whole lot o' diff'ence to me 'cept fo' yo' own good, an' den 'cept fo' de reason dat I took yo' offer to Mr. Collins 'cause a friend o' mine told me dat he was a

good lawyer an' a reg'lar lawyer.

Andy---Well, whut yo' wanna ast me?

Amos---Don't you think in yo' own heard dat Mr. Collins is alright?

Andy---Oh sho', he's alright.

Amos---Don't yo' think dat he's gonna do ev'vything in de world dat he kin to git yo' out o' de trouble dat you is in?

Andy---Yeh.

Amos---Don't you think dat you would like to keep him as yo' lawyeh as long as he is done done all dis work on de case---don't you wanna keep him?

Andy---Yeh, I betteh do dat.

Amos---Now, brotheh Cook, if Andy takes you, how much money do you want him to give yo' as a down payment right now?

Cook---Well pal, I figger dat \$50 ought to be right.

Andy---Fifty dollahs?

Amos---Now wait a minute---dat's just whut I thought. You tryin' to git his money, dat's all yo' tryin' to do. Now, I want you to let him alone, an' don't come 'round heah botherin' him no more.

Cook---Now wait a minute pal---dis little bizness deal is between me an' Andy.

Amos---You might think it is but it's goin' be between me an' you if you don't let him alone. Now, he got a lawyer---you KNOW he got a lawyer an' now, he ain't goin' change so de thing fo' you to do is git out of' heah an' stay out o' heah. Now, wait a minute! I don't wanna even heah whut you got to say.

Cook---Now listen----

Amos---I don't wanna listen, an' I want yo' to git out o' heah right now, an' I want yo' to let Andy alone.

Cook---Andy, whut do you think o' dis?

Andy---I ain't got nuthin' to say 'bout it. When Amos gits mad ain't no use to argue wid him.

Amos---Now git on out heah, an' don't never put yo' foot back in dis office again. An' I don't want yo' hangin' 'round de lunch room! Now, git on out heah, an' let Andy 'lone.

Cook---Alright pal. Good luck to yo'.

Amos---An' don't call me pal no more!

Andy---Now, he's gone. Quiet down.

Amos---Shut up! (phone) Hello---gimme Harlem 7-6255 please mam.---- yesmam.

Andy---Well, when we staht tellin' 'em, we tell 'em alright. Ain't no use to mess wid a fellow like dat. I glad we told him.

Amos---You keep dat big mouth o' yo's shut, 'cause afteh I finish wid dis telephone call I'm goin' talk to you an' I'm goin' tell you sumpin'.

Andy---(to himself) Oh--oh.

Amos---(phone) Hello---Kingfish?---Dis heah's Amos---Dat quack lawyer dat you had, brother Cook, is been over heah, an' I just told him to git out an' stay out----well now listen, I just wanna tell yo' one thing--don't you bring no more lawyers over here-- -if you do, I goin' throw yo' both out---now dat's all, yo' heah me?----alright, goodbye.

Andy---'Scuse me, I goin' down to de drug sto' to git some headache pills.

Amos---You ain't goin' nowhere----come heah.

Andy---I gotta git 'em.

Amos---COME BACK IN HEAH! WHUT IS DE MATTER WID YOU-----