

Mon. Feb. 23, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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No. 911.

The breach of promise suit with Madam Queen as plaintiff and Andrew Brown as defendant opens tomorrow. Andy is very nervous and in his last minute efforts to try to remember all of the instructions given him by Lawyer Collins he has become panicky and has forgotten practically everything. As the scene opens now we find Andy seated on the side of his bed waiting for Amos to come in for the night. Andy is secretly writing a letter to Sadie Blake and we find him reading it over to himself before Amos enters the room. Here they are:--

ANDY STARTS

Andy---(to himself) Oh me. (reads) My darlin' Sadie---tomorrow is a bad day fo' me an' I don't know if I will be able to call you tomorrow or not---maybe I won't be able to call you for a long time, and if de judge is a mean judge, it may be longeh dan dat- --comma---I ought to took yo' revice a long time ago but life is a funny thing---Oh--oh, I heah Amos comin'. I'll hide dis. (sings) Old man riveh--old man riveh---keep on rowin'---can't git oveh---

Amos---(in distance) Well, I was just wonderin' if you was goin' be heah or not.

Andy---Hello Amos. Come in.

Amos---Whut you doin' wid dat pencil behind yo' ear?

Andy---You don't mean to say I got a pencil behind my---well, I be doggoned, I IS got one dere, ain't I? I'se been figgerin'.

Amos---On whut?

Andy---Whut I goin' do tomorrow. You act like tomorrow's just Tuesday-- -you know whut 'tis, don't yo'?

Amos---Cert'ny I know whut 'tis. It's de day you go to court.

Andy---Well, ain't dat sumpin' to worry 'bout?

Amos---I run into Mr. Collins on de street. I ast him who was goin' be dere. He say dat Madam Queen would be dere, an' her lawyer, an' all de witnesses dat she goin' have.

Andy---You is de only witness I got, ain't yo'?

Amos---Dat's de way it look from heah. Mr. Collins say dat he want me in Court ev'vy day wid you.

Andy---Who is Madam Queen got fo' a witness?

Amos---Well, I guess she got ev'ybody dat she knows. De Kingfish's wife, I think, is goin' be a witness fo' her.

Andy---Yeh, ev'ybody is pullin' fo' her, an' fo'gittin' 'bout me. Whut I goin' do 'bout it?

Amos---De best thing dat ever happened to you is when you didn't take dat Brother Cook fo' a lawyer.

Andy---Don't I know it.

Amos---Well, de only thing yo' wanna do is to dress up de best yo' kin, go into Court, an' don't act like yo' know it all, an' just do whut de lawyer tell yo' to do.

Andy---Well, I goin' break down an' tell yo' sumpin'.

Amos---Whut's dat.

Andy---I thought I was goin' into Cou't an' tell de judge an' jury a mouf-ful.

Amos---Dat's whut yo' said you was GOIN' do.

Andy---But I done changed Amos.

Amos---How come yo' done changed?

Andy---Well, to tell yo' de truth Amos, I is so scared right now I done fo'got ev'ything he done told me, an' I would give all de money I could make fo' de next 10 yeahs if I didn't have to go into Cou't.

Amos---Well, you is gotta go, you know dat.

Andy---If I could just whispheh in de judge's ear sumpin' like "Judge, old boy, you boy, you see de picklement I'se in, be easy wid me."

Amos---Dat ain't goin' do yo' no good though---dey got a jury dere, ain't dey? You can't go up an' whisper in

nobody's ear.

Andy---Did you see de newspapeh?

Amos---Yeh, de newspapeh say de case come up tomorrow---dey 'spectin' a big crowd dere.

Andy---Ev'ybody goin' be pointin' dey're finge at me an' say "Dere he is" an' I goin' be rebarrased. Time sho' do fly, don't it?

Amos---You thought de 24th was never comin'.

Andy---Boy, but it cert'ny did sneak up on me. Heah 'tis right in my face now an' whut is I goin' do?

Amos---Ain't but one thing to do----dat's to go down dere an' do de best yo' kin.

Andy---Amos, if yo' eveh stick wid me, stick wid me now.

Amos---Whut'd dat piece o' papeh stickin' out yo' hip pocket dere?

Andy---Where? Oh---dat's-a---why dat-a---dat's some figgers I'se doin' on de income tax.

Amos---Lemme see it.

Andy---No, dat's whut dey call Pu'sonel income tax.

Amos---Well, lemme see it.

Andy---I ain't gotta show you my pu'sonel stuff.

Amos---You goin' show me dat. Lemme see dat piece o' paper.

Andy---Now listen Amos--dat's MY papeh.

Amos---Now listen Andy, I don't wanna see whut's on dat paper but I want yo' to tell me de truth---if yo' don't, yo' goin' be sorry. I won't look at it but I wanna know whut 'tis.

Andy---You ain't goin' look at it?

Amos---No, but I wanna know whut 'tis.

Andy---It's a letter to Sadie Blake.

Amos---Tear it up.

Andy---Whut you talkin' 'bout?

Amos---I mean zackly whut I say---now tear dat piece o' paper up. If yo' don't I goin' take it 'way from yo' an' tear it up myself.

Andy---You ain't goin' tell me to tear up my letteh!

Amos---If you don't tear dat thing up I goin' hit yo' over de head wid a water pitcher. Now! I ain't messin' wid yo.

Andy---Alright----alright. (tears paper)

Amos---Now, give it to me. I ain't goin' read it. Now, don't you write nobody nuthin' 'til dis thing is over.

Andy---You is right Amos.

Amos---Right or wrong, you do dat, 'cause I know Mr. Collins don't want you writin' nobody.

Andy---Yeh, don't say nuthin' to him 'bout dat.

Amos---I ain't goin' say nuthin' to him 'bout it.

Andy---Now, don't hop on me 'bout it neither. I know I ain't had no bizness doin' it, but I been sittin' heah in de room by myself- --I is lonesome----I is blue---I is down in de dumps---an' I'se repressed-----dat reminds me, I gotta press my suit.

Amos---An' don't wear dat loud suit neither.

Andy---Dat otheh suit I got is so slick dat I slide off de seat in it.

Amos---Well, you don't wanna walk in Court all dressed up an' have ev'ybody say "dere he is--dresses up tryin' to kill ev'ybody---- knock 'em dead or sumpin'."

Andy---Oh me. All on account of a manana-cure.

Amos---Now, another thing, when we git in court tomorrow, Mr. Collins will take care of ev'ything, an' don't you open dat big mouth o' yours till he tell yo' to.

Andy---Tell me dis Amos---Is de men on de jury kind-hearted?

Amos---How I know whut dey is?

Andy---I had a big idea dat I ain't told to nobody but I was goin' try to git ahold o' Mr. Collins in de mornin', an' tell him.

Amos---Whut's dat?

Andy---Long as I is in de lunch room bizness I thought it would be nice if I could send de judge an' all de juries some nice sandwiches to eat fo' lunch.

Amos---You better let 'em alone.

Andy---Well, it just seem like ev'ything I rejest ain't no good.

Amos---Did you know dat Lightnin' is goin' to Court?

Andy---Fo' whut?

Amos---He got a piece o' paper called a su-peanuts.

Andy---Peanuts?

Amos---No, no, sup-peanuts.

Andy---Whut's HE goin' do in Cou't?

Amos---Well, yo' know a long time ago when you writ Madam Queen a letter, Lightnin' took it over to her.

Andy---Well, who's gittin' him Cou't?

Amos---He goin' be a witness fo' Madam Queen. When you git a sup- peanuts you gotta go in dere.

Andy---You mean to say dat Lightnin' work fo' us an' he goin' to Court against me? Fire him right now. Kick him out.

Amos---Well, he can't he'p it, kin he? De man done give him sup- peanuts.

Andy---Well, give him some peanuts an' tell him to stay out o' dere.

Amos---Yo' can't do it.

Andy---Well Amos, de next thing I'se 'spectin' is fo' somebody to give you some peanuts an' you turn against me.

Amos---Well, you know law is law.

Andy---Yeh, but I ain't neveh had all my friends to act like a bunch o' monkeys oveh peanuts befo'.

Amos---Now listen, you know whut yo' goin' do when yo' git

in Court, don't yo'---besides shake all over.

Andy---Dat's whut I wanna ast yo'. Whut is de fust thing dat he told me?

Amos---He told yo' dey was goin' ast yo' whut yo' name is. Yo' know dat?

Andy---Yeh, but to tell yo' de truth Amos, dat's all I DO know.

Amos---Well, I goin' be dere wid yo'. I goin' he'p yo' all I kin.

Andy---An' I wanna tell YOU sumpin'---from de heart.

Amos---Whut's dat?

Andy---We fights an' has arguments, an' you hop on me, you make me work, you find fault wid me, but boy, I know dat you is de best pal dat a guy eveh had, an' I want yo' to know dat I love yo' fo' whut you is doin'.

Amos---Oh, dat's alright---let's git some sleep now so you'll be ready fo' tomorrow.