

Wed. Mar. 11, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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Andy cannot realize what has happened. After being in court for so many days, he can't believe that the trial is over. As the scene opens now we find Amos and Andy back in their taxicab office. Many of their friends have been by to congratulate him and also Amos for the help he gave his partner. We find Amos explaining just what happened. Here they are:--

Amos---Well, if you'll just be quiet a minute, I'll 'splain it to yo' again.

Andy---Ain't no use to git mad 'bout it---I'se just astin' yo' what happened. It was so many things goin' on 'round dere I couldn't tell WHUT was happenin'.

Amos---Well, you was right dere in de middle of ev'ything an' yo' heard whut I said when I got on de stand didn't yo'?

Andy---Yeh, but you was talkin' so fast I couldn't heah nuthin', an' ev'ything was goin' so fast---I don't know. Why did Madam Queen faint---'splain dat to me.

Amos---She fainted 'cause she saw a woman, I told yo'.

Andy---Well, why did de woman faint?

Amos---De woman fainted 'cause she saw Madam Queen, an' she come pretty near faintin' two--three times before.

Andy---Well, whut is Madam Queen got to do wid it, or whut is I got to do wid it? 'Splain de thing to me.

Amos---Three--four years ago Madam Queen met dis man, an' dis man was married to dis woman dat fainted. He was arguin' 'round wid his wife an' he got a D Ivorce, an' den married Madam Queen. Dis woman is always had it in her head dat Madam Queen took her husband away from her. Den after dis man an' Madam Queen was married a while, dey couldn't git along together.

Andy---Can't nobody git along wid her.

Amos---Well, I glad you found dat out.

Andy---Well, go ahead Amos.

Amos---Den after dis man an' Madam Queen was married fo' a while, dis man left Madam Queen an' went to St. Louis. Dey never got a DIvorce. Den after while, Madam Queen married another man 'fore she got a DIvorce from her second husband.

Andy---Well, whut is dat got to do wid me? I ain't married to nobody, is I?

Amos---No, but 'cordin' to Mr. Collins, if Madam Queen didn't git a DIvorce from her second husband, she ain't got no right to sue you fo' breach of promise.

Telephone rings.

Andy---Answeh dat, an' if dat's de POLice or de judge, tell 'em dat dey told me I was through.

Amos---(phone) Hello----yeh, he's heah, just a minute.

Andy---Who is it?

Amos---It's some man.

Andy---Sound like a Policeman?

Amos---I don't know who 'tis---go on, talk to him. Somebody might want a taxicab. Don't fo'git, we gotta start makin' some money.

Andy---(phone) Andrew H. Brown at de telephone----whut's de matteh?---- I don't wanna buy no newspapeh-----whut's dat?----O-o-o-h----- uh-huh---well, hold de phone a minute.

Amos---Who is it?

Andy---It's de newspapeh-----wanna know whut I have to say about ev'ything.

Amos---Well, you know whut Mr. Collins told yo'.

Andy---Whut he told me?

Amos---He told you fo' you to say to de newspapers to see yo' lawyer.

Andy---'Bout whut?

Amos---'Bout whut you gotta say.

Andy---Well, why is dey gotta see my lawyeh? Can't I talk de same as he kin?

Amos---You better tell 'em whut he told yo' if you wanna stay out o' trouble.

Andy---(phone) Hello-----Rescuse me fo' takin' so long but some bankehs just walked in 'bout a big deal----well-a, I tell yo'-----

Amos---Tell him to see yo' lawyer, Mr. Collins.

Andy---(phone) I is got two--three lawyehs dat takes care o' all de newspapehs an' things---Mr. Collins is de one, I believe, dat handles yo' papeh---I know I saw him readin' one, so de thing fo' you to do----lemme see whut time I could see yo'. I'se tied up fo' de next fo'--five hours---- You betteh see Mr. Collins, an' if he don't fix yo' up, call me up tomorrow an' I'll 'splain ev'ything to yo'--- yeh, dat's alright---he's on de second or third flo', I fo'git which--alright----

Amos---Don't talk to him.

Andy---(phone) Oh sho', I'se glad ev'ything is oveh----

Amos---Tell him to see Mr. Collins.

Andy---(phone) Well, you see Mr. Collins----You want a pitcheh?---of who?---Oh Me--Oh yeh--sho'-----well, kin yo' wait till I go home an' put my otheh suit on?----

Amos---Tell him to see Mr. Collins.

Andy---(phone) Hold de phone.

Amos---Why don't yo' tell de man whut I told yo'?

Andy---'Cause he don't want a pitcheh o' Mr. Collins, he want a pitcheh o' me.

Amos---Well, you tell him to see Mr. Collins about de pitcheh an' ev'ything else. If yo' don't, I'll hit yo' right over de head wid one o' dese boxes in heah. Now, I ain't messin' wid yo'----- I'll hit yo' right in de head wid a box.

Andy---(phone) Hello Misteh---dis is Andrew H. Brown again---I been thinkin' ev'ything oveh an' you see Mr. Collins--

--alright Misteh---goodbye. (to Amos) Well, dey is afteh me, ain't dey son?

Amos---I'll say dey'se afteh yo'. Dey BEEN after yo' an' if you don't git some sense in dat head o' yo's, dey goin' STILL be after yo', an' if you don't look out, de next pitcheh you have taken goin' have a number under it.

Andy---If my pitcheh eveh do git in de papeh, I goin' buy a thousan' papehs.

Amos---Well, you fo'git about it.

Andy---An' anotheh thing, don't fo'git dat from now on my name is Andrew H. Brown-----I stuck dat in, didn't I? I goin' be high- falutin' from now on.

Amos---Alright Andy.

Andy---Well, finish tellin' me 'bout de case, will yo'?

Amos---Well, dat's all 'tis to it. Ev'ybody got up in de court room dere when I was on de witness stand. Madam Queen fainted, you saw dat. De judge was callin' fo' order 'round dere. Den Lawyer M. Smith took Madam Queen out in de other room. Dey done throwed de case out, dat's whut dey done. Mr. Collins say dat Madam Queen is in a jam now. Wait a minute, heah come Mr. Collins now.

Andy---I kind-a glad to see him. Well, hello Mr. Collins, come in.

Amos---Hello Mr. Collins.

Collins--How are you today, boys?

Amos---Oh, we's fine, thank yo'.

Collins--Well Andy, you're pretty lucky.

Andy---I had a feelin' all de time though it was goin' come out alright 'cause I ain't done nuthin'.

Amos---Mr. Collins is right though----you is a lucky boy.

Collins--And you ought to be very indebted to Amos here because he did some mighty good work.

Andy---Oh yeh, me an' Amos is buddies---we he'p each otheh out, yo' know.

Amos---Well, whut happened down at de court today----you

said you was goin' down dere.

Collins--Well, I was down for a while. Looks kind-a bad for Madam Queen. Looks like she's in for a bigamy charge.

Andy---Oh, she's big alright---she gittin' fatter all de time.

Collins--No, no, I mean she had two husbands at one time. Although for some reason that man you brought down to the court Amos, which was her second husband, left the court room and they haven't been able to locate him. But the thing that you are most interested in Andy is the fact that Lawyer Smith has withdrawn his complaint and he even came to me and assured me that if he had known the facts in the case, he would have had nothing to do with it at all.

Amos---Oh, I don't think he knowed nuthin' 'bout it.

Andy---'Bout whut?

Amos---'Bout Madam Queen bein' married before she got her D Ivorce an' all dat.

Andy---OH--sho'.

Collins--Well anyway, drop by the office in the next day or two Andy. I want to have a little talk with you. Maybe I can give you a little advice that might help you in the future.

Amos---Which way yo' goin' now Mr. Collins?

Collins--I'm going back to my office.

Amos---I'll take yo' over dere in de taxicab.

Andy---Yeh, I'll have Amos drive yo' oveh dere. Drive him oveh Amos. Stop by de lunch room an' git me a REpo't on ev'ything on de way back.

Collins--Well Andy, I'll see you in the next day or two.

Andy---Alright Mr. Collins. Amos'll take yo' whereveh you're goin'.

Amos---I'll see yo' later.

Andy---So long Mr. Collins.

Collins--See you tomorrow Andy. So long.

Andy---(to himself) Oh me. Um--um--um.

Telephone rings.

Andy---(phone) Andrew H. Brown speakin'----(sweet) Oh hello Sadie---You glad o' whut?---Oh, I glad I'se out of it too--uh-huh---uh- huh---well, dat's a long story but heah's just de beef of it in a nutshell--Yo' see, when Madam Queen fainted de fust time I knowed sumpin' was wrong, an' I'd been watchin' dis otheh woman out de corneh o' my eye---den when SHE fainted I knowed sumpin' was wrongeh dan it was, so I said to my lawyeh, "I'll tell yo' whut you an' Amos ought to do"---so I told Amos to find out dese things dat he found out---