

FINAL DRAFT  
1/21/72

ALL IN THE FAMILY

"Sammy's Visit"

Produced by  
Norman Lear

Directed by  
John Rich

Written by  
Bill Dana

Episode #21

A Bud Yorkin-Norman Lear Production

Tape: January 25, 1972

ALL IN THE FAMILY

"Sammy's Visit"

Episode #21

CAST

ARCHIE BUNKER ..... CARROLL O'CONNOR  
EDITH BUNKER ..... JEAN STAPLETON  
MIKE STIVIC ..... ROB REINER  
GLORIA STIVIC ..... SALLY STRUTHERS  
LIONEL JEFFERSON ..... MICHAEL EVANS  
SAMMY DAVIS, JR. .... HIMSELF  
MRS. JEFFERSON ..... ISABEL SANFORD  
BARNEY HEFNER ..... ALLAN MELVIN  
MR. MUNSON ..... BILL HALLOP  
MRS. HASKELL ..... FAY DE WITT  
CLARISSA HASKELL

*KERI SHUTTLETON*

SETS

INT. BUNKER LIVING ROOM  
INT. BUNKER KITCHEN

ALL IN THE FAMILY"Sammy's Visit"

Episode #21

ACT ONEFADE IN:INT. BUNKER LIVING ROOM - DAY

(IT IS SUNDAY AFTERNOON AND EDITH, GLORIA AND MIKE ARE ENJOYING IT IN THE QUIET ABSENCE OF ARCHIE. GLORIA SITS IN EDITH'S CHAIR WORKING ON A CROSSWORD PUZZLE. EDITH IS PLAYING SOLITAIRE. MIKE ENTERS FROM KITCHEN WITH THE SUNDAY PAPER)

MIKE

Hey, did anybody see the sports section?

GLORIA

Daddy probably took it with him this morning.

MIKE

Took it where?

GLORIA

In the cab. He's out moonlighting again.

EDITH

"Moonlighting." That sounds so much more romantic than if you say "He's driving Mr. Munson's cab to make an extra buck."

(ARCHIE ENTERS AND SURVEYS THE DOMESTIC SCENE.  
THERE ARE NO GREETINGS)

ARCHIE

Gee, thanks for the big hello.

(AD LIB GREETINGS)

MIKE

Hey, Arch, where's the sports section?

ARCHIE

Oh, beautiful. I'm out there hackin' around doin' two jobs and all I get from the meathead here is where's the sports section. Get out of my chair. Edith, any chance of gettin' a cup of coffee over here?

EDITH

Oh, sure, Archie... How was your day?

ARCHIE

A day like any other day, Edith. Lousay! Except for one little bright spot that made the day what you might call fascinatin'.

MIKE

Fascinatin'?

ARCHIE

What's the matter, don't you like that word? Guess who I had as a passenger?

MIKE/GLORIA

Who, Arch? Who, daddy?

ARCHIE

(ENJOYING HIMSELF)

Oh, no! You ain't gettin' it that easy.  
This is too good to give away. You're  
gonna have to guess it outta me.

EDITH

All right, let's try... I'll start.  
Living or dead?

ARCHIE

I was drivin' a cab, Edith, not a hearse.  
Go back to your solitaire.

GLORIA

Give us a hint, daddy. Is he in show  
business?

ARCHIE

Bingo! And another hint -- bongo, bongo,  
bongo.

MIKE

Well, it's either Desi Arnaz or he's  
black.

ARCHIE

Right. Black! Black as the Ace of  
Spades. As a matter of fact, as far as  
I'm concerned, he is the Ace of Spades.

(EDITH WHO HAD RETURNED TO HER CARDS)

EDITH

For goodness sake! Archie, you said Ace  
of Spades and I turned over the Ace of  
Spades at the same time!

(MORE)

EDITH (CONT'D)

You see that in the movies and you say,  
"That wouldn't happen in real life!"  
But here we are in real life -- and it  
happened!

ARCHIE

That's right, Edith. We're in real life.  
Would you like to join us?

GLORIA

(TRYING TO SAVE THE MOMENT)

Is it Flip Wilson!

ARCHIE

No. No.

MIKE

Belafonte?

ARCHIE

No. I said black, meathead. Harvey  
Belafonte ain't black. He's just a  
good lookin' white guy dipped in  
caramel. Here's the last hint --  
Ready...

(SINGS)

HEY THERE, YOU WITH THE STAR IN YOUR EYE

EDITH

Rosemary Clooney is colored?

(ARCHIE GLARES AT HER)

GLORIA

(EUREKA)

Daddy! Was Sammy Davis, Jr. in your  
cab!!

ARCHIE

Just as sure as you are sittin' here.

EDITH

(STILL THINKING)

Could you give us just one more hint?

ARCHIE

Will you just play cards over there.

MIKE

Are you sure it was Sammy Davis, Jr.?

ARCHIE

No, it was some Zulu jockey! I know  
the man. Besides, who else is gonna  
tip me five bucks for a buck and a  
quarter haul! And as fine a gentleman  
as you gonna find. I'm sittin' there  
talkin' to him about the weather and all,  
and you shoulda heard him answer me.  
Just like a regular person. I swear, if  
it wasn't for no rear view mirror, it  
coulda been a white guy there.

GLORIA

Daddy.

MIKE

Arch. What do you have to say things  
like that for?

ARCHIE

(MIMICKS)

"What do you have to say things like  
that"... What's the matter with what  
I say? Geez, they twist everythin'  
around on you!... Edith, I gave him my  
name and address and he's gonna send me  
an autographed picture.

EDITH

Sammy Davis, Jr.! Ain't that wonderful!  
Did you tell him how much I like him,  
Archie?

ARCHIE

Oh, Edith. That was the first thing I  
said to him. "Don't you worry about  
your career, Sam," I says, "Edith Bunker  
is right there behind you."

EDITH

I bet he was happy to hear that.

(ARCHIE GIVES HER A LOOK)

PHONE RINGS

ARCHIE

I'll get that. Hello? Who? Who??  
Hold on just a minute.

(MORE)



ARCHIE (CONT'D)

(SURPRISED. TURNS TO FAMILY. CUPS PHONE)

You know who I was just talkin' about  
right here? Sammy Davis, Jr. is on the  
phone!

EDITH

Oh, good. Tell him I'm still behind him.

ARCHIE

(HAND OVER MOUTHPIECE)

Get lost...

(TO PHONE)

Excuse me there, Mr. Davis... I'm a  
little startled that you're callin' out  
of the ordinary, here. What? Oh -- the  
fancy brief case! Hey, was that yours?  
Yeah, I turned it in at the cab office  
... What?... Oh, all yer big contracts  
an' everything is in it, huh?... Gee, how  
can I get it to ya? Well, if yer on  
your way to the airport, we're just offa  
Northern Boulevard and -- I can get  
somebody to bring it over to my house --  
Sure... I'll do that. Hey, Mr. Davis,  
this'll be quite an honor... yes sir,  
Mr. Davis, we'll be waitin' for you.  
704 House Street... yeah... Sure...  
Bye, Mr. Davis.

(HANGS UP)

He's comin' here.

GLORIA

Sammy Davis is comin' here??

MIKE

Hey!!

ARCHIE

Yeah!! -- Put a lid on her. He traced me down from the address I give him when I asked for his picture. And you know where he was callin' from? A car! That's right. He's ridin' to the airport in a limousine with a phone in it. Boy, some of them colored are classy. And when they got it, they spend it! Now, I gotta call Munson.

(ARCHIE STARTS TO DIAL)

GLORIA

Oh, I gotta fix my face. Sammy Davis, Jr. is coming.

(SHE RUNS UPSTAIRS)

MIKE

Arch... What do you mean, "Colored people are classy"?... Why do you have to refer to black people like that?

ARCHIE

Because, meathead, when they deserve a compliment once in a while, I don't hold it back. Get away from me.

(ARCHIE REACTS TO PHONE BEING ANSWERED)

(MORE)

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

Oh, hi there, Munson. Archie here.  
You know the fancy brief case I turned  
in? The owner's comin' over to my house  
to pick it up. Could you run it over  
here right away? He's a real important  
guy. Thanks, Munson.

(HANGS UP)

(TO EDITH)

He's gonna do that. Now, listen...  
don't go blabberin' all over the  
neighborhood that Sammy Davis' comin'  
by. We don't want no mob scenes.

(TO MIKE)

And for God's sake, don't you tell  
Lionel. He'll jump on his tom-tom and  
in two minutes we'll be up to our armpits  
in jungle bunnies.

MIKE

Archie, when Sammy Davis gets here, are  
you gonna call him a jungle bunny?

ARCHIE

Of course not, you dumbbell! I'm gonna  
call him "Mr. Davis".

MIKE

Arch, just a minute ago he was the Ace  
of Spades and now he's "Mr. Davis"?

ARCHIE

Because he worked himself up to bein'  
called Mister, and he deserves it --  
'Cause in this great country, a man of  
his color can overcome his unequalness  
and become a star!

MIKE

What d'ya mean unequalness, Arch? What's  
the difference between our neighbor  
Lionel Jefferson and Sammy Davis, Jr.?

ARCHIE

Ten million dollars, and five purple  
Cadillacs!

EDITH

Goodbye.

(HANGS UP)

ARCHIE

Wait a minute, Edith, who'd you just  
call?

EDITH

Mabel Hefner. She ain't never seen a  
star up close.

ARCHIE

And she ain't gonna. You call her back  
and say "April Fool".

EDITH

I can't. She ain't home.

ARCHIE

Who did you talk to then?

EDITH

Mr. Hefner.

ARCHIE

Aw... that bonehead!

EDITH

He won't tell nobody.

ARCHIE

Aw... Edith! All right, what's done is done, but one important thing. When you meet Mr. Davis, no matter what else you say don't talk about his eye!

EDITH

What eye, Archie?

ARCHIE

One of 'em is glass, Edith. -- You'll find out when he gets here which of them... Just don't make a fool of yourself by mentioning it. Now, you got any fried chicken? They like that for a snack!

DOORBELL

Hey, it's him.

(GLORIA COMES RUNNING DOWN THE STAIRS)

(MIKE EXCITEDLY GETS UP TO ANSWER DOOR)

(MORE)

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

Hold it! I'll answer it.

(ARCHIE PREPARES HIMSELF AND GOES TO DOOR.

HE OPENS IT. IT'S LIONEL)

Aw, Lionel.

LIONEL

Hello, Mr. Bunker.

ARCHIE

(URGENTLY)

Aw, Lionel, can you come back later.

EDITH

Yeah, Sammy Davis, Jr. is coming over.

ARCHIE

The dingbat strikes again!

(ARCHIE GRABS THE PUZZLED LIONEL, PULLS HIM  
INSIDE)

Get in here, Lionel.

LIONEL

What's goin' on?

GLORIA

Lionel, Sammy Davis, Jr. left a brief  
case in daddy's cab and he's coming by  
to pick it up.

LIONEL

He's comin' here?

ARCHIE

Yeah, and Lionel, I don't want no  
Grand Central Station here.

LIONEL

Oh, come on, Mr. Bunker... just one  
porter.

DOORBELL

ARCHIE

That's gotta be him!

ALL

(EXCITEDLY RUNNING TO DOOR)

I'll get it! -- I'll get it! -- I'll  
get it!

ARCHIE

(BULLS HIS WAY THROUGH THEM AND SPREADEAGLES  
HIMSELF IN FRONT OF DOOR)

Back, all of ya! Back! Back! Get way  
over there! Who found him, anyway, huh?  
What's the matter with yez all? This  
ain't the Second Coming. He's just an  
ordinary human being! Now just calm  
down, huh.

(HE TURNS AND OPENS DOOR. IT'S SAMMY)

SAMMY

Mr. Bunker.

(ARCHIE TURNS IN A LOUD STAGE WHISPER, EXCITED  
OUT OF HIS SKULL)

ARCHIE

It's him! I told you! It's you, Sammy!  
There he is. That's Sammy Davis, Jr.  
standin' right there! Come on in, Mr.  
Davis, come on in.

EDITH

(UNABLE TO RESTRAIN HERSELF. RUNS AROUND  
ARCHIE TO SAMMY)

Oh, Mr. Davis. What an honor! Welcome  
to our house. Oh my! I'm so excited --  
but then you can't imagine because you've  
never had to meet yourself!

(GIGGLES HYSTERICALLY)

(EDITH, GLORIA, MIKE AND LIONEL STAND THERE)

ARCHIE

That's my wife Edith, laughing over  
there! Shut up.

(THEY SHAKE HANDS)

My daughter Gloria.

(THEY SHAKE HANDS)

GLORIA

Nice to meet you, Mr. Davis.

ARCHIE

And Gloria's husband, Mike.

(SAMMY REACHES FOR LIONEL'S HAND. SHAKES IT)

No... No... Not him. That's only Lionel  
lives next door. She's married to the  
white guy here.

(MIKE DIGS THE HUMOR)

SAMMY

Well, it certainly is nice meetin' all  
you nice people. But I think I'll just  
grab the old case and run.

(MORE)



SAMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, and Mr. Bunker --

(SAM TAKES OUT CRISP TWENTY DOLLAR BILL)

May I give you a little something for  
your trouble.

ARCHIE

Oooh! Twenty dollars!

EDITH

Oh, no, Mr. Davis! Archie don't need  
no reward for doing something for you.

(ARCHIE TAKES TO EDITH, THEN)

ARCHIE

Edith, don't insult a guest in our home.

(POCKETS MONEY)

Mr. Davis, she didn't mean nothin' by  
that. The brief case will be here in  
a minute. It's comin' over from the  
office. In the meantime, why don'tcha  
sit down. We'll get you some coffee, Mr.  
Davis.

SAMMY

Well, okay.

ARCHIE

Sit right here in my chair. It's the  
best in the house. Make yourself  
comfortable.

(SAMMY SITS)

## LIONEL

Excuse me, Mr. Davis, I gotta tell my mother you're here. She's crazy about you. I'll be back.

(HE RUNS OUT FRONT DOOR)

## ARCHIE

CALLING AFTER HIM

Wait! Don't ya blabbin' --

(LIONEL IS GONE)

Ah, Cheez! -- Come on youse two, sit down over there.

(MIKE AND GLORIA SIT ON COUCH)

(ASIDE TO EDITH)

Edith, you pour the coffee and wait a minute, I've seen you lookin' at him funny... Don't say nothin' about his eyes!

(HE WINKS ONE EYE)

Now, Mr. Davis, I can't tell you what an honor it is to have you come here and break bread with us in our house. You can ask any of my family here... I always considered you a credit to your race.

## ARMY

Well, thank y... I bet you've done a lot for young... 1900.

## PERIE

Well, you know I say.

EDITH

(BRINGS THE COFFEE)

Here we are.

ARCHIE

I'll serve it. Get out of here.

(ARCHIE TAKES CREAMER)

Let me help you here, Mr. Davis, do  
you take any cream and sugar in your  
eye?

(FADE, MERCIFULLY)

END OF ACT ONE

THEY'RE INTERESTED

... Mr. Davis. You  
... say something

... Mr. Davis. Could we offer you

... something

...

... Mr. Davis. As a matter of  
... there is a definite

...

... the way you talk. This

... I understand and read

...

...

I don't know about that, Gloria. There

... going on in New

... Hollywood.

...

... the way you talk and

... that turn incentive.

...

... I hate 'em! Edith, why don'tcha get  
... in a glass this time. And open  
... up a fresh box of Twinkies for Mr. Davis.

EDITH

Right away...

(EDITH EXITS)

SAMMY

Twinkies?

MIKE

Yeah. That's a kind of WASP soul food.

ARCHIE

Don't listen to him, Mr. Davis, he's a  
meathead...

SAMMY

Why don't you stop calling me "Mr. Davis".  
Call me Sam.

ARCHIE

(PLEASED)

Oh, fine... Sam. And you can call me  
Archie.

(WITH GENEROSITY)

What the hell.

(NO ONE HAS ANYTHING TO SAY FOR A MOMENT)

So, Sammy, where are you flyin' today?  
Las Vegas?

SAMMY

No, Hollywood. I have a TV special to do.

ARCHIE

Hey, you wouldn't care to give us a little  
preview would you? I mean as long as you're  
hangin' around... something you're gonna  
sing on the show!

GLORIA

Daddy, Mr. Davis makes his living at entertaining. You're asking him to go to work.

MIKE

Yeah, Arch. How would you like to be a guest in someone's house, and they say, "Hey, Arch! Do some packing and lifting for us!"

ARCHIE

Why don't you pack yourself and mail yourself to an island in the middle of Lake Polack!! Sammy, you don't have to sing if you don't wanna.

SAMMY

Thank you.

ARCHIE

Unless you wanna do a couple imitations? You know the one I always loved was Al Jolson.

SAMMY

That's one of my favorites! But I didn't bring my makeup with me.

EDITH

(ENTERS WITH A GLASS OF BEER AND COOKIES)

Here's your beer, Archie. And your Twinkies, Mr. Davis.

SAMMY

How do you eat a Twinkie?

ARCHIE

Thank you, Edith.

FRONT DOORBELL

ARCHIE

I'll get it.

(STARTS TO DOOR)

BACK DOORBELL

ARCHIE

You get that one, Edith. Ah cheez,  
they're comin' out of the woodwork!

(EDITH EXITS TO KITCHEN. ARCHIE TO FRONT DOOR.  
OPENS IT. IT IS BARNEY HEFNER, A NEIGHBOR. HE  
IS A BIG, HAPPY, BLUFF MAN. A CAMERA IS  
HANGING AROUND HIS NECK)

BARNEY

(LOOKING OVER ARCHIE'S SHOULDER, TOWARDS SAMMY)

Hi, Arch. Can I see you a minute?

ARCHIE

Later, Barney. I'm busy now! What's  
that camera doin' around your neck?

BARNEY

Oh, just in case I ever run into anything  
that's lens-worthy. Hey, hey... that's  
lens-worthy if I ever saw it.

(BRUSHES BY ARCHIE, HEADS STRAIGHT FOR SAMMY.  
SUDDENLY STOPS, OVERACTS BIG SURPRISE)

Hey, Arch! Look who's here!!

(TURNS TO ARCHIE. VERY EXCITEDLY)

(MORE)

**BARNEY (CONT'D)**

**Sammy Davis, Jr.!!** What a surprise to  
find you here.

**(WHIPS AUTOGRAPH BOOK OUT OF POCKET AND  
FOUNTAIN PEN. GIVES THEM TO SAMMY)**

Could I have your autograph?

**ARCHIE**

You gotta a hell of a lotta nerve, Barney..

**BARNEY**

...and a picture...

**ARCHIE**

No. No, pictures here...

**SAMMY**

It's all right.

**(SIGNS)**

**ARCHIE**

It is! Oh, wait a minute...

**(AS SAMMY SIGNS BARNEY TAKES A PICTURE. ARCHIE  
TRIES TO GET INTO PICTURE.)**

**(EDITH EXCORTS MRS. HASKELL AND EIGHT-YEAR-OLD  
DAUGHTER IN FROM KITCHEN. MOTHER IS CARRYING  
ROLLED UP TAP MAT UNDER ARM. DAUGHTER IN TAP  
SHOES. MRS. HASKELL IS VERY DETERMINED AND  
VERY BUSINESSLIKE)**

**EDITH**

Mr. Davis, this is Mrs. Haskell, and her  
daughter, Clarissa, who is going...

**MRS. HASKELL**

All right, sit down Edith. I'll take it  
from here.

**(PULLS CLARISSA FORWARD, UNROLLS TAP MAT DEFTLY)**



MRS. HASKELL (CONT'D)

Go Clarissa!

(CLARISSA GOES INTO MILITARY TAP, HAND SALUTES  
AND ALL)

(WE CUT TO SAMMY AND OTHERS LOOKING AT CLARISSA)

MRS. HASKELL

She's only been studying for six months.

Isn't she great. Do you think you can  
get her a job on t.v.....

ARCHIE

Oh, come on, we don't want no Fred Mac's  
Amateur hour...

(DURING ABOVE SPEECH, ARCHIE WALKS OVER TO CLARISSA)

ARCHIE

(YELLS AT CLARISSA)

Get outta here!

CLARISSA

Mom!

(CLARISSA RUNS OUT THROUGH THE KITCHEN. HER  
MOTHER RUNS AFTER HER)

MRS. HASKELL

Clarissa. What a rotten thing to do!

You ruined her chances... Clarissa.

EDITH

(PICKING UP MAT)

Wait! You forgot your floor!!

(EXITS AFTER THEM)

ARCHIE

All right, Barney, you got your autograph --

BARNEY

(SHOWING HIM BOOK)

Yeah, ain't that beautiful?

(TAKES ARCHIE'S GLASS OF BEER FROM TABLE)

I'd like to propose a toast, to the  
greatest entertainer in the world, and  
to the guy who made it possible for me to  
meet him face to face, my good friend and  
neighbor, Archie Bunker.

(DRINKS)

ARCHIE

That's nice, Barney.

(TAKES GLASS FROM BARNEY)

I'll drink to that.

(HE DRINKS. PUTS GLASS DOWN ON TABLE)

I wanna propose a toast to not only the  
greatest entertainer in the world, but  
a man who proves there's good and bad in  
every group.

SAMMY

That's nice, Archie, I'll drink to that .

(TAKES GLASS AND DRINKS)

And to friendship.

(SIPS AGAIN. THEN HANDS GLASS TO ARCHIE)

ARCHIE

You hear that... To friendship...

(ARCHIE LOOKS AT THE GLASS STRANGELY)

MIKE

I thought you said you were gonna drink  
to that.

ARCHIE

Certainly I'm gonna drink to that....

DOORBELL

...I can't when I got a door to answer.

(PUTS GLASS DOWN)

(TO MIKE)

Answer the door.

SAMMY

That's gotta be the juggling act.

ARCHIE

Barney. Would you get the hell outta  
here!

(MIKE GOES TO DOOR)

BARNEY

Boy, you're cranky today, Arch!

(HE EXITS TO KITCHEN)

ARCHIE

Where you gain'?

BARNEY

Out the back way...

(HE EXITS)

(MIKE OPENS DOOR... IT IS MRS. JEFFERSON  
AND LIONEL. THEY ENTER. MRS. JEFFERSON  
RUSHES OVER TO SAMMY)

(SAMMY GETS OUT OF HIS CHAIR)

MRS. JEFFERSON

There he is! It's really him! Oh,  
you're just as cute as you look on t.v.

(KISSES HIM QUICKLY)

God bless you. Now, I won't bother  
you any more. I just came in to look at  
you. And I've looked at you. -- Look  
at him! -- Now, I hope I say this  
right, Mr. Davis. Shalom Aleichem!!

SAMMY

Aleichem Shalom.

MRS. JEFFERSON

Oh, my! Sammy Davis, Jr.

(SHE EXITS)

ARCHIE

Hey, them words you just said... That  
reminds me of something I always wanted  
to ask you. I knew you had no choice  
about bein' colored, but what made you  
turn Jew?

BARNEY (O.S.)

Smile everybody!!

(ALL TURN TO SEE BARNEY SHOOTING WITH HIS  
CAMERA THROUGH KITCHEN SLIDING PANEL.)

ARCHIE

You're askin' for it, Barney! Turnin'  
my home into a peep show!

(EXITS ANGRILY INTO KITCHEN)

SAMMY

Is he for real?

GLORIA

Mr. Davis, I'm afraid my father sometimes  
says the wrong things.

SAMMY

Yeah, I've noticed that.

LIONEL

But he's not really a bad guy, Mr. Davis.  
I mean, he'd never burn a cross on your  
lawn.

SAMMY

No. But if he saw one burning there,  
he might toast a marshmallow on it.

(SAMMY AND LIONEL EXCHANGE SOUL SHAKES)

SAMMY AND LIONEL

Right on!

(ARCHIE AND EDITH ENTER FROM KITCHEN)

ARCHIE

So... you're going to Hollywood to be on  
T.V.! We had you here on T.V. just the  
other night on the Johnny Carson Show.  
You was on with Raquel Walsh. Remember,  
Edith?

EDITH

Yeah! You was so sweet to her. Archie  
he thought he never would see the  
day when coloreds and whites would be  
hugging and kissing coast to coast.

ARCHIE

Edith! When I ask you a question, why  
can't you just say "Yeah!" and stop!  
Sit down over there. Look, Sammy, what  
I meant was...

SAMMY

I know what you meant Arch -- but I gotta  
do it! They put a kissing clause in my  
contract. Look it ain't me, it's them  
white celebrities think it makes 'em  
look good... you see, we're in now, and  
they're all jumping on the bandwagon.

ARCHIE

Oh, gee... you mean the networks' makin'  
you do all that kissing against your will?

SAMMY

Well, what are you gonna do.

ARCHIE

Oh, that ain't right, Sam. Forcin' the  
two races to intersex on the air. I  
mean you can check the Bible on all this.  
No prejudice intended but if God wanted  
us to be together, He would have put us  
together. But he put you in Africa, and  
He put us in all the white countries.

SAMMY

Well, God must've told you where we were.  
Because somebody came and got us. They  
had work for us here of course, and the  
offer I must admit was tempting ...considerin'  
free transportation, room and board,  
chains! How can one resist.

ARCHIE

I think you're talkin' about slavery there.  
I wanna tell you somethin' right now,  
straight from the bottom of my heart. I  
always thought that slavery was unfair.

GLORIA, MIKE LIONEL

(START SINGING)

GLORY, GLORY, HALLELLUJAH --

ARCHIE

What are you doin' now? We're tryin' to  
have a conversation over here. This goes  
on all the time. Will you pull a plug on  
that. Everytime I try to talk about  
somethin serious the kids start doin'  
something crazy... and they're always  
telling me I'm prejudiced. Now, you're  
a guy that's been around a lot of people --.  
Tell me, do I sound like a prejudiced guy?

SAMMY

Don't pay no attention to them kids.  
What do they know?

(MORE)

SAMMY (CONT'D)

Now listen, if you were prejudiced you might have thought of me as a coon, or a nigger. But you never said that, instead you came right out clear as a bell and said -- colored.

ARCHIE

That's right.

SAMMY

And if you were prejudiced you'd shut your eyes to what's going on in this great country., but not you. You can tell black from white, and I have a feeling you'll always be able to tell black from white. And I know if you were prejudiced you'd go around thinking that you're better than anyone else in the world, Archie. But, having spent this wonderful afternoon with you, I can honestly say you've proven to me that you ain't better than anybody.

ARCHIE

(HAPPILY SHAKES SAM'S HAND)

Can I shake your hand on that?

(INDICATES GLORIA, MIKE AND LIONEL)

I hope youse all heard that. Comin' from no lesser man than Mr. Wonderful himself. Now that oughtta prove to youse once and for all that I ain't



MIKE, GLORIA, LIONEL

(SINGS)

HIS TRUTH GOES MARCHIN' ON

ARCHIE

Why'll never learn, nothin'!

FRONT DOOR BELL

ARCHIE

I'll get it. That's probably the  
briefcase right now.

(ARCHIE OPENS THE DOOR. IT'S MUNSON WITH THE  
BRIEFCASE. HE HAS A CAMERA.)

(SAMMY GETS UP GIVES PEACE SIGN TO MIKE,  
GLORIA AND LIONEL)

ARCHIE

Hey there, Munson. We was a little worried  
you'd got lost or somethin'.

MUNSON

Sorry it took so long, but I bumped  
into Barney Hefner with his camera, so  
naturally I hadda go back and get mine.

Mr. Davis, this is an unexpected pleasure.

(HE HANDS SAMMY THE BRIEFCASE, THEN BRINGS OUT  
HIS CAMERA TO TAKE SAMMY'S PICTURE)

ARCHIE

Munson, there ain't gonna be no pictures!

SAMMY

Please, this one's for me. You go over there  
Munson. I want you to take a picture of my  
friend Archie and me.

ARCHIE

Oh, with me in it... with me.

SANDY

-- On the count of three. -- One --  
two -- three --

(SANDY KISSES ARCHIE)

(ARCHIE TAKES)

SANDY

Well, good bye, everybody...

(SANDY EXITS)

(ARCHIE REACTS)

PAGE OUT

END OF ACT TWO.

**TAG**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. BUNKER LIVING ROOM - SATURDAY MORNING**

(GLORIA AND MIKE READING ON COUCH. ARCHIE IN HIS CHAIR. EDITH COMES BURSTING IN FRONT DOOR, WAVING A LETTER)

**EDITH**

Archie! There's an envelope for you! From Hollywood! From Sammy Davis, Jr.!

(HANDS IT TO ARCHIE. GLORIA AND MIKE AND EDITH GATHER AROUND EXCITEDLY)

**GLORIA**

Open it, Daddy!  
Come on...

**MIKE**

Yeah, open it. Let's  
see what it is. What  
are you waiting for?

**ARCHIE**

(SUPER CALM)

All in good time. Will ya curdle your  
excitement? Let's see what we got here!

(HE OPENS IT. TAKES OUT SNAPICTURE)

It's a big picture of Sammy Davis himself  
and to me... and look, Meathead... read what  
it says there....

**MIKE**

(READS)

"To Archie Bunker -- the whitest guy I know!"

(ARCHIE REACTS SMUG AND SATISFIED. MIKE AND GLORIA  
DIG IT AND REACT. EDITH WORKING ON IT.)

**FADE OUT.**

**THE END**