

TEVYE

Talk about what? He wants my new milk cowl

(Prays)

GOLDE

Talk to him!

TEVYË

All right. After the Sabbath, I'll talk to him.

(HE and GOLDE exit — HE is still praying. MOTEL, TZEITEL and CHAVA bring the table into the house. CHAVA exits)

START

TZEITEL

Motel, Yente was here.

MOTEL

I saw her.

TZEITEL

If they agree on someone there will be a match and then it will be too late for us.

MOTEL

Don't worry Tzeitel. I have found someone who will sell me his used sewing machine, so in a few weeks I'll have saved up enough to buy it and then your Father will be impressed with me.

TZEITEL

But Motel, a few weeks may be too late.

MOTEL

But what else can we do?

TZEITEL

You could ask my father for my hand tonight. Now!

MOTEL

Why should he consider me now? I'm only a poor tailor?

TZEITEL

And I'm only the daughter of a poor milkman. Just talk to him.

MOTEL

Tzeitel, if your father says no, that's it, it's final ... He'll yell at me.

TZEITEL

Motel!

MOTEL

I'm just a poor tailor.

TZEITEL

Motel, even a poor tailor is entitled to some happiness.

MOTEL

That's true.

TZEITEL

Will you talk to him? Will you talk to him?

MOTEL

All right, I'll talk to him.

END

(Entering)

It's latel Where is everybody? Late.

MOTE

Reb Tevye ...

TEVYE

Come in, children, we're lighting the candles.

MOTEL

Reb Tevye ...

(Repeats, summoning courage)

TEWYE

Yes? What is it?

(Loudly)

Well, Motel, what is it?

MOTEL

Good Sabbath, Reb Tevye.

TEVYE

Good Sabbath, Good Sabbath ... Come children, come.

(FAMILY, PERCHIK, MOTEL gather around table. GOLDE lights candles, says grayer under her breath)

#3-Watenmake



