

FYEDKA

(Calmly)

All right, stop it!

SASHA

What's wrong with you?

FYEDKA

Just stop it.

SASHA

Now listen here, Fyedka ...

FYEDKA

Goodbye, Sasha ...

(THEY hesitate)

I said goodbye!

START *(THEY look at FYEDKA curiously, then exit)*

I'm sorry about that. They mean no harm.

CHAVA

Don't they?

(SHE enters shop. HE follows her in)

Is there something you want?

FYEDKA

Yes. I'd like to talk to you.

CHAVA

I'd rather not.

(SHE hesitates)

FYEDKA

I've often noticed you at the bookseller's. Not many girls in this village like to read ...

(Sudden thought ... extends book HE is holding)

Would you like to borrow this book? It's very good.

CHAVA

No, thank you.

FYEDKA

Why. Because I'm not Jewish? Do you feel about us the way they feel about you?
I didn't think you would

CHAVA

What do you know about me?

FYEDKA

Let me tell you about myself. I'm a pleasant fellow, charming, honest, ambitious, quite bright, and very modest.

CHAVA

I don't think we should be talking this way.

FYEDKA

I often do things I shouldn't ... Go ahead, take the book ... It's by Heinrich Heine. Happens to be Jewish, I believe.

CHAVA

That doesn't matter.

FYEDKA

You're quite right. Good. After you return it, I'll ask you how you like it, and we'll talk about it for awhile, then we'll talk about life, how we feel about things, and it can all turn out quite pleasant.

(MOTEL enters)

END

~~MOTEL~~

~~Oh, Fyedka, — Can I do something for you?~~

FYEDKA

No, thank you.

(Starts out)

MOTEL

Oh, you forgot your book.

CHAVA

No, it's mine.

MOTEL

Thank you, Chava.

(CHAVA takes book, exits)

FYEDKA

Good day, Chava.

CHAVA

Good day.

FYEDKA

(Pleasantly)

Fyedka.