

TZEITEL

We'll be staying in Warsaw until we have enough money to join you.

GOLDE

(Enters, with goblets)

Motel, be careful with these. My mother and father, may they rest in peace, gave them to us on our wedding day.

TZEITEL

Come, children

(To GIRLS)

Help me pack the rest of the clothes.

(THEY exit into house)

YENTE

Golde darling, I had to see you before I left because I have such news for you. Golde darling, you remember I told you yesterday I didn't know where to go, what to do with these old bones? Now I know! You want to hear? I'll tell you. Golde darling, all my life I've dreamed of going to one place and now I'll walk, I'll crawl, I'll get there. Guess where? You'll never guess ... Every year at Passover, what do we say? Next year in Jerusalem, next year in the Holy Land.

GOLDE

You're going to the Holy Land.

YENTE

You guessed! And you know why? In my sleep, my husband, my Aaron, came to me and said: Yente, go to the Holy Land. Usually, of course, I wouldn't listen to him because, good as he was, too much brains he wasn't blessed with. But in my sleep it's a sign. Right? So, somehow or other, I'll get to the Holy Land. And you want to know what I'll do there? I'm a matchmaker, no? I'll arrange marriages, yes? So I'm going to the Holy Land to help our people increase and multiply. It's my mission. So goodbye, Golde.

GOLDE

Goodbye, Yente. Be well and go in peace.

(THEY embrace)

YENTE

Maybe next time, Golde, we will meet on happier occasions. Meanwhile, we suffer, we suffer, we suffer in silence! Right? Of course, right.

(SHE exits. GOLDE sits on a large straw trunk, sadly wrapping a pair of silver goblets. TEVYE enters, carrying a bundle of books, puts them on the wagon)