

CHAVA

Papa, we came to say goodbye.

(HE does not respond, continues working)

We are also leaving this place. We are going to Cracow.

FYEDKA

We cannot stay among people who can do such things to others.

CHAVA

We wanted you to know that. Goodbye, Papa, Mama.

(SHE waits for an answer, gets none, turns to go)

FYEDKA

Yes, we are also moving. Some are driven away by edicts ... others by silence ...
Come, Chava.

TZEITEL

Goodbye, Chava, Fyedka.

TEVYE

(To TZEITEL, prompting her, as HE crosses upstage to another box)

God be with you!

TZEITEL

God be with you!

CHAVA

We will write to you in America. If you like.

GOLDE

We will be staying with Uncle Abram.

CHAVA

Yes, Mama.

(THEY exit. TEVYE turns, watches them leave. There is a moment of silence; then HE turns on GOLDE)

TEVYE

“We will be staying with Uncle Abram. We will be staying with Uncle Abram.”
The whole world has to know our business.

GOLDE

Stop yelling and finish packing. We have a train to catch.

(MOTEL, SHPRINTZE, BIELKE enter from the house)

TEVYE

I don't need your advice, Golde. Tzeitel, don't forget the baby.