

(FATHER)

SUCH A TERRIBLE TRIP.
MAY YOUR OWN GOD PROTECT YOU
FROM DANGER.
IS IT FREEDOM OR LOVE
THAT YOU PRAY FOR
IN YOUR GUTTURAL ACCENT?
TOO LATE, LONG GONE.
A SALUTE TO A FELLOW
WHO HASN'T A CHANCE.
JOURNEY ON.

(TATEH is combing THE LITTLE GIRL's hair.)

START →

TATEH

If people ask, how old are you?

THE LITTLE GIRL

I don't answer.

TATEH

Your name?

THE LITTLE GIRL

No name.

TATEH

Where your mother is?

THE LITTLE GIRL

Dead.

TATEH

This is my father. He speaks for both of us.

THE LITTLE GIRL

This is my father. He speaks for both of us. Is that other ship going home?

TATEH

No! America is our home now. America is our shtetl.

TATEH AND THE LITTLE GIRL

Amekhaye khlebn.

(A flare goes off, illuminating FATHER and TATEH.)

THE LITTLE GIRL

Look. Someone is waving. Where is he going?

TATEH

He's a fool on a fool's journey.

← END

(THE LITTLE GIRL lies down and goes to sleep.)

YOU DEPART ON A SHIP
 FROM A COUNTRY LIKE THIS.
 WHY ON EARTH WOULD YOU WANT TO
 BE LEAVING?
 WAS IT SOMETHING YOU LOST
 THAT YOU SUDDENLY MISS?
 ARE YOU ANGRY,
 OR POSSIBLY
 GRIEVING?
 DO YOU SEE IN MY FACE
 WHAT YOU'VE LOST, SIR?
 ARE YOU MOVED BY THE DEATH SHIP
 WE SAIL UPON?
 WELL, PERHAPS YOU'RE A MAN
 WHO'S IN SEARCH OF HIS HEART.
 JOURNEY ON.

FATHER

JOURNEY ON.

BOTH

TWO SHIPS PASSING.
 IN THE KINSHIP
 OF THE DARKNESS -

FATHER

ONE GOING FROM,

TATEH

ONE GOING TO

BOTH

AMERICA.

TWO MEN MEETING
 AT THE MOMENT
 OF A JOURNEY.
 FOR A MOMENT,
 IN THE DARKNESS,
 WE'RE THE SAME...