

GOLDE

(speaking to her daughters and Yente)

It's almost Sabbath. When will Papa be home? All day long riding on top of his wagon like a prince. Yes, I know he works hard, but his horse works harder! And you don't have to defend your Papa to me, I know him a little longer than you. He could drive a person crazy. Shprintza, go bring me some more potatoes. Chava, did you finish milking? (she sees the book Chava was reading) You were reading again? Why does a girl have to read? Will it get her a better husband? I see Yente coming down the road. Maybe she has good news. Go finish in the barn. I want to talk to Yente alone. Tzeitel, stop complaining about the kind of men Yente finds. A poor girl without a dowry can't be so particular. You want hair, marry a monkey.