

MOTEL

(speaking to Tevye)

Reb Tevye, may I speak to you? I would like to speak to you about your problem. I think I can help. Reb Tevye, I hear you are arranging a match for Tzeitel. I have a match for Tzeitel. A perfect fit. Like a glove. This match was made exactly to measure.

(TEVYE: Who is it?)

Who is it? It's me – myself. As for being my own matchmaker, I know it's a little unusual. Times are changing, Reb Tevye. The thing is, your daughter Tzeitel and I gave each other our pledge more than a year ago that we would marry. I have wanted to ask you for some time, Reb Tevye, but first I wanted to save up for my own sewing machine. Reb Tevye, even a poor tailor is entitled to some happiness.