WHO hasn't a chance.
JOURNEY ON.

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

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. [\(\text{END}\)]

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

TATEH
YOU DEPART ON A SHIP
FROM A COUNTRY LIKE THIS.
WHY ON EARTH WOULD YOU WANT TO
BE LEAVING?
WAS IT SOMETHING YOU LOST