

The Broadways "Ragtime-Gliding"

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TATEH

Ssshhh. Dont' cry. Don't be afraid. I'm here.
We're together. Ssshh. Look! Ssshhh. Look what I've
made for you.

See the silhouettes.
It's a little book of silhouettes.
When you flip the pages, they move.
Look how nice!
This is you on skates
Turning pretty figure-eights
On the smooth, cool ice...

We are gliding
Gliding on a pond.
Close your eyes.
Close your eyes.
We are gliding,
Gliding far beyond.
Close your eyes,
Close your eyes.
Feel the wind
As you pirouette...
Are you happy yet?
Are you happy yet?

Your Mameh would tell you:
"Imagine your fearless.
Imagine your fearless
And soon, you won't fear!"
When I am afraid
I imagine your Mameh.
She skates just ahead.
Can you see her?
She's here!
And we're...
Gliding,
Gliding far away.
Pirouettes,
Figure-eights,
Silver skates...
Just down the track.

Glide with me, little one.
Glide with your Tateh.
We'll never
Look back!

CONDUCTOR
My kid would like that. How much?

TATEH
It's not for... A dollar?

CONDUCTOR
It's a deal. What do you call it?

TATEH
I...

CONDUCTOR
It's gotta have a name. I'm not paying this much
for something without a name.

TATEH
They move, I call them...movie ...books!

Your father is a smart man! With this money, we'll get
a clean bed and a hot bath, and tomorrow we will make
more of these and we will sell them for two dollars.
Tateh's movie books! Everyone will want them. They
just
don't know that yet!

TATEH
We are
Gliding,
Gliding far away.
Pirouettes,
Figure-eights,
Silver skates
Just down the track!
Glide with me, little one.
Glide with your Tateh.
We'll never
Look back!

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