

# Broadways, Ragtime-Gliding

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:  
&quot;Imagine your fearless.  
Imagine your fearless  
And soon, you won't fear!&quot;  
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!