

BJT Fiddler on the Roof Theatre Audition Monologues 2021

TEVYE: Motel keeps talking about a sewing machine. I know you're very busy, God – wars and revolutions, floods, plagues – all those little things that bring people to You – couldn't You take a second away from your catastrophes and get it for him? Oh, and while you're in the neighbourhood, my horse's left leg ... Am I bothering You too much? I'm sorry. As the good book says ... Why should I tell you what the good book says?

PERCHEK: Horrible things are happening all over the land ... pogroms, violence; whole villages are being emptied of their people. And it's reaching everywhere, and it will reach here. I have work to do. The greatest work a man can do. Before I go... there is a certain question I wish to discuss with you, A political question. The question of marriage. And I personally am in favour of it. Do you understand?

MOTEL: 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 shouts at Motel). Please, don't shout at me. Who is it, you ask? It's me – myself. As for being my own matchmaker, I know it's a little unusual. Times are changing, Reb Tevye.

FYEDKA: I've often noticed you at the booksellers. Not many girls in this village like to read... Would you like to borrow this book? Let me tell you about myself. I'm a pleasant fellow, charming, honest, ambitious, quite bright and very modest. Go ahead, take the book. After you return it, I'll ask you how you like it, and we'll talk about it for a while. Then we'll talk about life, how we feel about things and it can all turn out quite pleasant.

LAZAR WOLF: Tevye, this is very important to me. I'm lonesome. I'm talking about your daughter Tzeitel, I see her in my butcher shop every Thursday. She's made a good impression on me. I like her. And as for me, Tevye, as you know, I'm pretty well off. I have my own house, a good store, a servant. Look Tevye, why do we have to try to impress each other? Let's shake hands and call it a match.

GOLDE: 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, He could drive a person crazy. Shprintza, go bring me some more potatoes. Chava, did you finish milking? 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.

YENTE: Well, I must prepare my poor Sabbath table, so goodbye Golde, and it was a pleasure talking our hearts out to each other. Oh! I'm losing my head. Of course, the news. It's about Lazar Wolf, the butcher. A good man, a fine man, And I don't have to tell you that he's well off. But he's lonely, the poor man. To make it short, out of the whole town, he's cast his eye on your Tzeitel.

TZEITEL: A match?? The butcher? Lazar Wolf? I know you think it is a blessing, but, Papa, I don't want to marry him. I can't marry him. I can't! Papa, if it's a matter of money, I'll do

anything. I'll hire myself out as a servant. I'll dig ditches, I'll haul rocks; only don't make me marry him, Papa, please don't force me. I'll be unhappy all my days... Oh, thank you Papa!

HODEL: Papa...Perchek has been arrested and convicted, but he did nothing wrong. He is in a settlement in Siberia. He did not ask me to go to him. I want to go. I don't want him to be alone. I want to help him in his work. It is the greatest work a man can do. Papa, I promise you, we will be married under a canopy. Goodbye, Papa, God alone knows when we shall see each other again.

CHAVA: Papa, Fyedka and I have known each other for a long time and I ... Papa, don't turn away. Look at me Papa, He has a name... Fyedka is not a creature...Fyedka is a man. Papa, the world is changing, I know you think some things will never change, but we don't feel that way. Fyedka and I want to be married...Papa, I won't be silenced...Papa don't walk away...(calling after him) Papa?

BIELKA & SHPRINTZE: Mama, where should I put these logs? Have you seen Chava? Is she's in the barn milking and when will Papa be home? It's almost Sabbath. Look Mama, I can see Yente's coming down the road. Maybe...she's finally found a good match for Tzeitel. Mama, can I go out and play after I hang up the washing? Please, Please...

General Audition Song: **Sunrise Sunset**

Sunrise, sunset

Sunrise, sunset

Swiftly fly the years

One season following another

Laden with happiness and tears

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dCB-FwjEMPU>

MATCHMAKER (AUDITION SONG)

Matchmaker, Matchmaker,

Make me a match,

Find me a find,

Catch me a catch

Matchmaker, Matchmaker

Look through your book,

And make me a perfect match

Matchmaker, Matchmaker,

I'll bring the veil,

You bring the groom,

Slender and pale.

Bring me a ring for I'm longing to be,

The envy of all I see.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=InnM-XJthfl>