

Scene 4

[moving dance]

[New house, boxes all over the place]

MR JACOBSON: [from off stage] Rivka, have you seen my toolbox?

MRS JACOBSON: [calling off stage] It's in the box with my sheitel head. [hands on hips, surveying the boxes] Oh boy. What a mess. [stands for a moment. Then shakes her head at herself. Calling offstage] Girls! [ROCHEL, LEAH and DINA enter stage one at a time]

LEAH: Um, Mommy? Where is the backyard?

MRS JACOBSON: Right through the back door.

LEAH: But there's nothing there. There's just concrete.

MRS JACOBSON: Yes, that's the backyard. Welcome to New York. Girls, we need to get these boxes unpacked and put away a.s.a.p. Dina, move all the boxes that say "kitchen" to the kitchen. Rochel, boxes that say "bath" go to the bathroom. Leah, move the boxes that say "twins" to your room. I'll do the miscellaneous boxes.

ROCHEL: What's miscellaneous?

DINA: It means all the items that Mommy couldn't fit into any other box.

MRS JACOBSON: Almost. Okay, let's go girls! [takes a box and exits stage. DINA finds a box and exits stage. ROCHEL and LEAH mill around, checking boxes for labels]

ROCHEL: Uch, this is so annoying. You know, if we hadn't moved, we wouldn't have to unpack all these boxes.

LEAH: [opening a box and rummaging around] Oh, there's my jewelry box! I was wondering where it disappeared to! See Rochel? This is cool! Now we don't need to wait until Pesach to find all our stuff!

ROCHEL: [scoffs] I'd rather have waited. Do you see how many boxes there are? We'll never finish!

DINA: [walking back on stage] Well not if you continue to be such slowpokes. I'm already on my second box! [takes another box and exits]

ROCHEL: She's such a showoff. She's just happy that we moved here cuz her best friend lives here. I don't know a soul here! If we hadn't moved... [sits on a box]

LEAH: If we hadn't moved Rochel, you'd be studying for Mrs. Friedman's test right now.

ROCHEL: Well I'd rather be doing that than unpacking boxes in New York. [LEAH and DINA keep taking boxes]

MR JACOBSON: [enters holding a wrench] Oh hi Rochel. Have you seen the cuckoo clock anywhere? [she shakes her head] Okay then. I'll keep looking. [exits]

MRS JACOBSON: [enters stage ticking off on her fingers] That's the towels, table skirts, sifter and soap dispenser. Now let's see [looks inside a box] Rochel, why are you just sitting there? There's so much to do!

ROCHEL: It's not fair! I didn't want to move so why should I help with all of this?

MRS JACOBSON: Rochel, we talked about this. I know how disappointed you are and believe me, I would be too. But this is the situation. It's not going to change. You may as well accept it and try to be happy with it.

ROCHEL: That's impossible!

Attitude Song

MR JACOBSON: We need more duct tape.

MRS JACOBSON: I think it's in one of these boxes here [starts rummaging through] Oh, there's the iron!

[Curtains]