

DONNA/SOPHIE

SCENE 5

START

DONNA'S ROOM

(Immediately following. HARRY leaves, SOPHIE enters. She is wearing a wedding dress.)

DONNA: That the dress, then?

SOPHIE: Yeah.

DONNA: Marvelous. Right, so are Ali and Lisa ready to help you?

SOPHIE: Mom, will you help me?

DONNA: (prepares dress for SOPHIE) Right! Hop in!

SOPHIE: Do you think I'm letting you down?

DONNA: Why?

SOPHIE: Because everyone says 'your Mum's so cool, bringing up a kid, running a business all on her own.'

DONNA: Well didn't really have much of a choice, did I? My mother disowned me.

SOPHIE: No!

DONNA: It was the bloody best thing. Rather than some rainy old council estate.

(speaks)

SOPHIE: Will you give me away?

(DONNA emotionally nods)

I'm really proud of you, Mum.

(They embrace, and SOPHIE exits)

STOP

~~SHE BELIEFS ON GROWING~~

~~SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS ALL THE TIME~~

~~(speaks)~~

DONNA / ROSIE / TANYA

SCENE 2

OTHER BEACH BANK

(ROSIE AND TANYA enter carrying luggage. They are DONNA'S friends, also invited for the wedding. TANYA is dressed to look very nice, while ROSIE looks a little more casual.)

TANYA: Oh! One more step in these sodding heels!

ROSIE: What did you expect? A chauffeured limousine at the water's edge?

TANYA: Yes! Donna knows I don't do walking!

(DONNA enters)

DONNA: Well look what the tide's washed in!

ROSIE: Hey, for one night!

TANYA: And one night only.

ALL: It's Donna and the Dynamos!

DONNA: Group hug!

(They greet as old friends might.)

ROSIE: So. How's the mother of the bride?

DONNA: Oh, all the better for seeing you pair. God Tanya! Eight bloody years!

TANYA: I know, darling. Blame it on a penchant for jet-setting millionaires.

DONNA: Well, I've been chained to this place and have constant battles with the bank manager.

ROSIE: I pity the poor bank manager.

(SOPHIE enters)

SOPHIE: Aunty Rosie!

ROSIE: Sophie Sheridan, you get more gorgeous every time I see you. Well, don't I get a big fat kiss for coming all this way for your wedding.

(They embrace.)

START

STOP

~~STAGE~~
DONNA: (speaks) It's her dad.

DONNA/ROSIE/TANYA

ROSIE: Who's Dad?

DONNA: Sophie's! You know how I always said it was Sam. Sam, the architect who ran home to get married.

ROSIE: Typical bloody man.

DONNA: Well, I'm not really sure that it was him... You see, there were a couple of others.

TANYA: Donna Sheridan! You dark horse!

ROSIE: Hey! Why didn't you tell us?

DONNA: I didn't think I'd ever have to. I didn't think that all three would be sitting in my bar the day before their daughter's wedding.

ROSIE: (shocked) What? In the bar? Let me see them.
(rushes out, looking offstage)

I can't see anyone. Where are they?

TANYA: Donna, are you sure?

DONNA: Of course I'm sure! You think I'd forget my daughter's dads? Sam, Bill Austin, and Harry Headbanger. Ye Gods! Why have they all turned up now? It's like some horrible trick of fate.

ROSIE: (dramatically) Gods! It's very Greek.

TANYA: Do they know?

DONNA: No, I never told anyone. I mean, why are they here ruining Sophie's wedding?

ROSIE: I thought you weren't keen on this wedding...

DONNA: I won't let them spoil things. They have no right to turn up like this. I mean, what have they ever done for their daughter?

ROSIE: Donna! Be fair. They didn't even know she existed.

DONNA: They don't need to know. I've done a bloody good job of raising Sophie all by myself and now...

ROSIE: Look. Tonight's a male free zone at the hen night, and then tomorrow Tanya and I will take them fishing.

TANYA: Fishing? Oh please.

ROSIE: Oh, what else do you suggest we do with three men?

TANYA: Now that does take me back.

// STUP

SOPHIE/SKY

SCENE 3

THE BEACH

SOPHIE: Sky!

SKY: It's bad luck to see each other!

SOPHIE: It's all gone wrong any way. Sky, you've got to help me.

SKY: Why? What's happened?

SOPHIE: It's a mess, and it's all my fault. I know I shouldn't have, but I read Mum's diary, and I've got three possible dads. I invited them all to the wedding, and I thought I'd know who my father was as soon as I saw him, but I didn't. Now I'm waiting for my Dad to give me away.

SKY: Slow down - go back a bit. You did what?

SOPHIE: I invited my Dads to our wedding. It was three months ago. I wasn't even sure if they'd all come.

SKY: Three months?

SOPHIE: Sky, you've got to help me.

SKY: Why didn't you tell me?

SOPHIE: I knew you wouldn't like it.

SKY: I thought we talked about everything. I thought we trusted each other. You went behind my back to some stranger.

SOPHIE: It wasn't like that.

SKY: Is that what this big white wedding's for? It's a set up just so you can find your dad?

SOPHIE: No! It's not!

SKY: I wanted to take a boat out to the mainland. Just get married with a couple of witnesses. You INSISTED on this fantasy wedding just so you could play Happy Families!

SOPHIE: It's knowing who I am. I wanted to get married knowing who I-

SKY: It doesn't come from knowing who your dad is, Sophie. It comes from YOU. How would you feel if I'd lied to you? I was marrying you because I loved you, you know? (Getting emotional) I thought that's what you wanted. I just don't know anymore.

SOPHIE: You don't know if you love me?

SKY: I don't know if that's what you really want.

STOP

SAM/BILL/HARRY

SCENE 3

BOAT DOCK

(The Men's Arrival. BILL, SAM, AND HARRY enter with luggage)

HARRY: I'm glad to get off that boat!

BILL: Ah, that was nothing. You should try a kayak in the Okanama swamps.

HARRY: Oh yes! I read your book, "A Bloke in a Boat in Botswana."

BILL: Thanks. I heard I'd sold a copy somewhere.

HARRY: Travel books are my passion, a distraction from the horrors of the London Underground.

SAM: Do you want to hear something really interesting? Do you see this taverna?

HARRY: I'm rather impressed. I remembered an old goat hut here. I was dreading bedding down with the goats.

BILL: Oh, give me goats over camels. There was this time in Kalahari when the sun was beating down and we-

SAM: All right! All right! Sorry to spoil the travel log, Indiana! The point is that this is my taverna. I built this. Well, I designed it. I drew up the plans, why it must be 21 years ago. I can't believe she's actually gone and built the bloody thing.

HARRY: Who?

SAM: Donna. Who else? Yeah, this is something I just scribbled down on the back of an old menu. I'd no idea she would-

BILL: How do you know it's yours?

SAM: Buildings are like babies. You always know your own.

BILL: Well, I don't know anything about babies. I've been living out of a rucksack most of my life.

SAM: Aha! A happy wanderer, eh?

STOP

START

SAM: (speaks) You're Donna's daughter.

SOPHIE: Yeah.

SAM/HARRY/BILL

HARRY: I thought she looked familiar. So you're Sophia.

SOPHIE: It's just Sophie.

BILL: Well, Sophie's pretty. I had a great aunt Sophia.

SOPHIE: I'm named after a Sophia.

SAM: Where's Donna? I wanna see her. I wanna thank her for the invitation.

HARRY: Yes, it's very kind of her to remember us.

SOPHIE: No, no you mustn't. You're a secret. I sent the invitations. She doesn't know.

BILL: Why?

SOPHIE: Because... Mum's always talking about her friends from the old days, and I thought she'd just be thrilled if I invited you all. But then... she's got herself in such a state about this wedding, and she's not expecting guests, and she'll hyperventilate.

SAM: Sophie, so she's... Hold on here. Are you trying to tell us that Donna didn't invite us?

SOPHIE: NO! So just pretend you're here for a holiday, and she'll get a lovely surprise when she sees you all at my wedding. (nervous laugh) We'll let her in on the secret.

SAM: (speaks) Look Sophie! I don't want to spoil your lovely surprise, but the last time I saw your mother, she told me she never wanted to see me again. So, if it was you that sent me the invitation, I'm still barred.

SOPHIE: But that was years ago. And I want you here.

SAM: Why?

SOPHIE: Because it's my wedding! And i just want everyone to be friends

SAM: Oh! You are a little minx. You're worse than your mother. I'm glad you never met my boys. You'd ruin them!

SOPHIE: Your boys? You have sons?

SAM: Yes! I've got two. I'd love to bring them here someday.

SOPHIE: Like you used to bring my mother?

(SAM gives SOPHIE a questioning look.)

SOPHIE (CONT'D):

I'VE BEEN SO LUCKY

I AM THE GIRL WITH GOLDEN HAIR

START

SAM/SOPHIE
3 DADS & SOPHIE

SOPHIE: Do you prefer buildings to people?

SAM: What?

SOPHIE: Tell me something about my mum.

SAM: Your ma? Well, your mum was irresistible. She was a one off, you know. Oh, we talked, we fought, we... well, I'll tell you something. it was me who brought her here.

SOPHIE: And that wasn't the only thing you did, was it?

SAM: What's she told you?

SOPHIE: Nothing! She's never mentioned you.

SAM: Oh, no no no. You said your mum never stops talking about her friends from the old days. What's going on, Sophie? Why am I here?

(Music picks back up into Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!)

STOP

WOMEN
IS THERE A MAN OUT THERE
SOMEONE TO HEAR MY PRAYER

GIMME GIMME GIMME A MAN AFTER MIDNIGHT
WON'T SOMEBODY HELP ME CHASE THESE
SHADOWS AWAY
GIMME GIMME GIMME A MAN AFTER MIDNIGHT
TAKE ME THROUGH THE DARKNESS TO THE
BREAK OF THE DAY

(During the dancing, SOPHIE has ended up with Harry, and they are now at the front.

HARRY/SOPHIE

SPACE

(speaks)

HARRY: Fancy, Donna with her grown up daughter.

SOPHIE: Have you got any children, Harry?

HARRY: No. I haven't put myself in the path of paternity.

SOPHIE: It's never too late.

HARRY: Oh, I don't think my other half would agree.

SOPHIE: Oh, you don't want children?

HARRY: No, it's not that. You know, i'd have loved a daughter. I'd have spoiled her to bits.

SOPHIE: Lucky thing!

HARRY: Is your dad here?

SOPHIE: I don't know.

HARRY: What?

SOPHIE: I don't know who my dad is. ~~STOP~~

(Music swirls back into Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!)

WOMEN
IS THERE A MAN OUT THERE
SOMEONE TO HEAR MY PRAYER

(BILL and SOPHIE have ended together as the music cuts.)

(speaks)

~~STOP~~
Bill/SOPHIE

BILL: Can I be nosey? I'm a writer, so it goes with the territory.

SOPHIE: Go on.

BILL: How did your mother get this place? When I knew her, she was singing in a nightclub on the mainland.

SOPHIE: She was left some money in a will. We lived with an old lady when I was little. Her name was Sophia.

BILL: My great aunt Sophia?

SOPHIE: I think it must be.

BILL: I always heard her money went to family... Wait a minute. How old are you?

SOPHIE: I'm twenty. ~~STOP~~

(BILL runs outside as the chorus takes over)

GIMME GIMME GIMME A MAN AFTER MIDNIGHT
WON'T SOMEBODY HELP ME CHASE THESE
SHADOWS AWAY
GIMME GIMME GIMME A MAN AFTER MIDNIGHT