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Overture

Prologue - "I have a dream."

Sophie:

I have a dream

A song to sing

To help me cope

With anything

If you see the wonder

Of a fairy tale

You can take the future

Even if you fail

(She kisses and posts 3 envelopes as she reads out the names from the envelopes)

Sam Carmichael

Bill Austin

And Harry Bright

Good Luck....

Ali: (Offstage) Sophie

Lisa: (Offstage) Sophie

(Ali and Lisa climb over the wall.)

Ali: Sophie! Ahhh!

Lisa: Hi!

Sophie: Ali, Lisa, where have you been? I thought you'd get here hours ago.

Ali: What a journey! Guess who left their ticket on the kitchen table.

Lisa: We said "We have to get on this plane - it's our best friend's wedding tomorrow."

Sophie: Lisa!

Lisa: Sophie!

Ali: We made such a fuss.We were in that plane even without the ticket!

Lisa: So where is he then. Your Sky? We are dying to meet him.

Ali: How's your mum? I bet Donna's been going nuts over this wedding.

Sophie: Yeah, well listen I've got a secret and you're the only ones I can tell.

Lisa: Oh my god! You're pregnant.

Sophie: No! I'm inviting my Dad to my wedding.

Ali: Your Dad?

Lisa: You mean you've found him at last?

Sophie: Not exactly! Look I found this in Mum's desk. (She shows them a diary)

Ali: Sophie, you're not supposed to go around reading your Mum's diary!

Lisa: No! She's supposed to go around reading yours.

Sophie: But Look! 1979, the one she kept the year she fell pregnant with me. You know how she won't talk about my Dad, says she can't remember. Huh! (Reading from the diary) July 17th. What a night. After the show Sam rode me over to the little island. We danced on the beach and kissed on the beach and dot dot dot

Ali: What?

Lisa: Dot Dot Dot - It's what they did in the olden days

Sophie: (Reading) "Sam's the one, I know he is. I've never felt this before."

"Honey Honey"

Sophie:

Honey Honey

How he thrills me aha Honey Honey

Honey Honey

Nearly Kills me aha honey honey

I've heard about him before

I wanted to know some more

And now I know what they mean

He's a love machine

Oh he makes me dizzy

Ali: A Love machine?

Sophie: That's nothing

Honey Honey

Let me feel it aha honey honey

Honey Honey. Don't conceal it aha honey honey

The way that you kiss goodnight

Ali/Lisa: The way that you kiss me goodnight

Sophie: The way that you hold me tight

Ali/Lisa: The way that you're holding me tight

Sophie: I feel like I want to sing

Sophie/Lisa: When you do your ...thing!

Lisa: So this guy Sam's your dad?

Sophie: The plot thickens. Sam told Mum he was going home to get married.

Lisa: Bastard!

Ali: Typical bloody man

Sophie: I know. August 4th...What a night! I was still feeling depressed about Sam When after the show 'Bill' rented a motorboat and I took him over to the little island. One thing led to another and... dot dot dot

Ali/Lisa: Bill

Sophie: August 15th. What a night! Harry turns up out of the blue so I said I'd show him the little island. I must need my head examined. But he was so sweet I couldn't help it and....

All: Dot Dot Dot

Sophie: Yes! The sperm donor has a name, well three names! Sam Bill or Harry.

Ali: And they're all arriving for the wedding?

Sophie: Yes!

Lisa: Oh my god! Do they know?

Sophie: What do you write to a total stranger? Come to my wedding you might be my dad. No! They think Mum sent the invitations - and after what's in here I'm not surprised they all said yes.

All: Honey Honey

Touch me baby aha honey honey

Honey Honey

Hold me baby aha honey honey

You look like a movie star

But I know just who you are

You want me to say the least

You're a dot dotbeast

Lisa: Oh my god Soph! Are you sure about this?

Sophie: Yeah! I want the perfect wedding. And I want my Dad to give me away.

Ali: Aww! Well let's hope it's a wide aisle.

Sophie: You've got to keep mum out the way she mustn't know what I'm doing?

Ali: Well she's bound to see them sooner or later.

Sophie: I'm not having Mum frightening them off before I've got to know them. And with any luck I'll know my Dad straight away.

Lisa: Yeh! And what if you don't?

Sophie: Then I've got 24 hours to find out!

All: Agghhhhh!

Honey honey

How you thrill me aha honey honey

Honey honey

Nearly kill me aha honey honey

Sophie:

I'd heard about you before

I wanted to know some more

And now I'm about to see

What you mean to me.

Exeunt

Enter Rose and Tanya carrying luggage.

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

Rose: 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

Donna: And one night only

All: It's Donna and The Dynamos

Donna: Group Hug!

(They greet as old school 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 constant battles with the bank manager.

Rosie: Well 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!

Tanya: I bet you don't remember me.

Rosie: Hah! All that plastic surgery.

Sophie: It's dear Aunty Tanya!

Donna: Aw! Look at my baby her whole life ahead of her.

Sophie: Mum I'm getting married not joining the foreign legion.

Donna: Well In my day they didn't get married at 20.

Rosie: No in our day we didn't get married full stop!

Donna: A white wedding I don't know where she gets it from

Sky: Well don't blame me Donna it wasn't my idea

Donna: Girls meet the leading man at tomorrow's do Sky, Rosie and Tanya my one time backing band and all time best mates.

Rosie: Hey! Backing band be buggered. Hello!

Sky: Hi! I've heard lots about you two

Tanya: All bad I hope.

Pepper: SehSugleymon!

Tanya: Sorry I don't speak Greek

Eddie: Don't worry he's from Peckham

Pepper: My name's Pepper

Tanya: Cause you're hot

Eddie: Nah! Cause he gets up your nose.

Donna: Pepper and Eddie are my bar staff, waiters, boatsmen, general help. Only generally they're no help at all. Don't you two have any work to do?

Eddie/Pepper: Sir! Yes Sir!

Tanya: Donna, the taverna looks wonderful

Donna: Oh, we've got Sky to thank for that.

Tanya: Why what have you been up to

Rosie: You've not been here long have you

Sky: No. I came here to escape from the London Stock exchange and never went back.

Rosie: Why?

Sky: I'd burnt out. I'd been dealing in the world but never seen it you know

Donna: But you should see what he's done to my world. He's gotten me online!

Rosie: You!

Donna: Email, wired up, knuckled down

Sky: You've got to move with the times Donna. No more Drachmas under the mattress.

Donna: Yeah, well just invent me a machine that'll make the beds

Sophie: You'd still run along behind it and do it all again I know you.

Donna: Are you joking. I'm more than ready to put my feet up when the boat comes in.

Rosie: Talking of boats I'd sink that old wreck you've got moored by the jetty.

Sky: Sink it?!

Rosie: Well it's a bit of an eyesore!

Donna: Well that eyesore's going to be my floating casino.

Tanya: What?

Donna: Sky and Eddie are transforming it into a millionaire' paradise.

Sky: Sailing round the islands gambling under then stars!

Rosie: Oo Aye! Gambling millionaires! There might be a few of your ex husbands aboard
Tanya.

Tanya: don't think so darling. Didn't leave them their millions

Donna: Well this is going to be my jackpot girls. I need a break. I mean a holiday. I've been running this place for fifteen years and I've never had a day off.

Money Money Money

Donna:

I work all night I work all day

To pay the bills I have to pay

Company:

Ain't it sad?

Donna:

And still there never seems to be

A single penny left for me

Company:

That's too bad

Donna:

In my dreams I have a plan

If I got me a wealthy man

I wouldn't have to work at all

I'd fool around and have a ball

Company:

Money money money

Must be funny

In a rich man's world

Money money money

Always sunny

In a rich man's world

Donna:

Aha, aha

All the things I could do

Company:

If I had a little money

It's a rich man's world

It's a rich man's world

Tanya

A man like that is hard to find

Donna:

But I can't get him off my mind

All

Ain't it sad?

Rosie

And if he happened to be free

I bet he wouldn't fancy me

All

That's too bad

Pepper

So I must leave, I'll have to go

To Las Vegas or Monaco

And win a fortune in a game

My life would never be the same...

Company:

Money, money, money

Must be funny

In a rich man's world

Money, money, money

Always sunny

In a rich man's world

Donna:

Aha, aha

All the things I could do

Company:

If I had a little money

It's a rich man's world

Money, money, money

Must be funny

In a rich man's world

Money, money, money

Always sunny

In a rich man's world

Donna:

Aha, aha

All the things I could do

Company:

If I had a little money

It's a rich man's world

It's a rich man's world

Exeunt.

(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 swaps.

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 two want to hear something really interesting. Do you see this taverna...

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

Bill: Oh, give me goats over camels. There was this time in the 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, no no! I designed it. I drew up the plans, what it must be 21 years ago. I cant believe she's actually gone and built the bloody thing.

Harry: Who?

Sam: Well Donna. Who else? Yeah. This is just something I 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?

Harry: Do you think the island would inspire some prose?

Bill: I hope so... When I go back I want to sell my editor a piece on childhood haunts revisited

Harry: Were you born here?

Bill: No. I was born and raised in Merthyr Tidville. But my mother's Greek. And about the only time I was in Greece was to visit my great aunt and that was... twenty-one years ago.

Harry: So now you can write about Sam's taverna, and the tourist will flock...

Bill: No I think this place should always be the secret idyll that I always remembered

Sam: Well if you were born here, maybe the idyll would be boatloads of tourists with pockets full of money!

Harry: Well at least they might have some staff then. Where is everybody?

(Sophie enters)

Harry: Oh...

Sophie: Good afternoon. Can I help you?

Bill: I'm Bill Austin. You have a room for me

Sophie: (pauses, flustered) Bill Austin?

Harry: I'm Bright. Harry Bright

Sophie: (even more flustered) Harry!... (to Sam).. So you must be...

Sam: Sam Carmichael, yeah... Er, you were expecting us?

Sophie: Yes. Yes, of course. (Nervous laugh) I'll get the keys.

Harry: Well I hope I get the chance to get my tongue around a little Greek

Sam: Oh yeah?

Harry: I haven't spoken it for twenty-one years.

Sam: Hang on, hang on! Twenty-one years? You know, this is beginning to sound a bit like a set up. Well, now, Bill, here's a story for you. Friends, 3 men, strangers receive an invitation to a wedding. They're invited to a place they haven't visited for 21 years, by a woman they haven't seen for 21 years. Why are they here?

Bill: (Making notes) That's not bad! Hey, Harry what's your excuse? What's torn you away from the Bank of England?

Harry: Is this an interview? Well for me Donna's invitation brought back many happy memories. (He sees an old Guitar on the wall) Gordon Bennet!

Bill: (Still taking notes) Is that a quote?

Harry: I know this guitar! Ha! (Reading off the guitar) H.B. "Head Banger". That's what they called me in those days! (He demonstrates why then continues to read) And D.S. Donna Sheridan. I bought this for her. Ten quid and my Johnny Rotten T-Shirt! So now who says I'm an unadventurous old stick in the mud!

Sam: Who says that

Harry: My other half. Perhaps a fast car and a season ticket to Chelsea isn't enough for some people. They want the great white hunter too. Well, I can do spontaneity. Alright, that's why I'm here. Donna knew my wild side. I was on my sixth form trip to Paris. And I just followed her to Greece (He strums the guitar) Spontaneously! Hang on! (Remembering a tune)

"Thank You For The Music"

Harry:

Thank you for the music the songs I'm singing

We used to sing this one.

Thanks for all the joy their brining

Who can live without it I ask in all honesty

What would life be

(Sophie enters and joins in)

So I say thank you for the music - for giving it to me.

Harry: You're Donna's daughter.

Sophie: Yeah

Harry: Well I never did.

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

Sophie: It's jut Sophie.

Bill: Well Sophies' pretty. I had a great aunt Sophia!

Sophie: I'm named after a Sophia.

Harry: 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 hyper ventilate.

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: Yes, er , but..

Sophie: (picks up the song)

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk,

Sam: Oh boy have you made a mistake!

Sophie: She says I began to sing long before I could talk

And I've often wondered how did it all start

Who found out that nothing could capture a heart

Like a melody can

Well whoever it was I'm a fan

Sophie/Harry:

So I say

Thank you for the music the songs I'm singing

Thanks for all the joy their brining

Sophie/Harry/Bill:

Who can live without it

Sam: Oh Bloody Hell!

Sophie/Harry/Bill:

I ask in all honesty

What would life be

Without a song or dance what are we

So I say Thank you for the music

For giving it to me

Sam: Look, Sophie! I don't want to spoil the surprise but 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: I've been so lucky

I am the girl with golden hair

I wanna sing it out to everybody

What a joy what a life what a chance

Sophie/Harry/Bill:

Thank you for the music the songs I'm singing

Thanks for all the joy their brining

Who can live without it

I ask in all honesty

What would life be

Without a song or dance what are we

Sophie/Harry/Bill/Sam:

So I say Thank you for the music

For giving it to me

So I say Thank you for the music

Sophie: For Giving It To Me.

Harry: Would there be a trouser press on the island?

Sophie: I'll take you to your rooms now.

(Donna Enters Singing)

Donna: There was something in the air that night

The stars were bright Fernando

Bill: Donna?

Donna: They were shining there for you.....(She sees Bill) Bill?

Harry: Hi Donna!

Donna: Harry!

Sam: Hi!

Donna: You!

"Mamma Mia!"

Donna:

I was cheated by you and I think you know when

So I made up my mind it must come to an end

Look at me now - will I ever learn?

I don't know how

But I suddenly lose control

There's a fire within my soul.

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring.

One more look and I forget everything.

Oh oh oh

Mamma mia, here I go again.

My, my, how can I resist ya?

Mamma mia, does it show again?

My, my, just how much I've missed ya?

Yes I've been broken hearted

Blue since the day we parted.

Why, why did I ever let you go?

Mamma mia, now I really know

My, my, I should not have let you go!

I was angry and sad

When I knew we were through,

I can't count all the times

I have cried over you.

Look at me now,

Will I ever learn?

I don't know how,
But I suddenly lose control.
There's a fire within my soul.
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
One more look and I forget everything

Oh oh oh oh
Mamma mia. Here I go again
My my, how can I resist ya?
Mamma mia. Does it show again,
My my, just how much I've missed ya?

Yes I've been broken hearted
Blue, since the day we parted.
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know
My my I should not have let you go.

Donna: I am dreaming, aren't I? You're not really here!

Sam: Would you like me to kiss you?

Donna: You keep your hands to yourself!

Sam: You've changed your tune!

Donna: Well what the hell are you doing here, Sam? Why are any of you here? Sorry, I'm just amazed to see you all!

Bill: Well I'm doing an article for a magazine

Harry: And I'm here for a holiday

Sam: And I thought I'd just drop in - say Hi

Donna: Shame! We don't have any rooms - it's that time of the year

Sam: Just as well I booked ahead!

Donna: Well this is so inconvenient!

Bill: Why?

Donna: Because... because...one of the local girls is getting married tomorrow. And I just don't have the staff to cope with you all. You'd be so much more comfortable on the mainland.

Sam: Oh no, no. Not at all. Bill here's used to roughing it for his art. And old head-banger over there is the last word in spontaneous!

Donna: What about you?

Sam: Me? Well, I came back to see the island and um....

Donna: Yeah well. I'd love to stop and chat and er..chew over old times but I have to go and ..er... clean out my handbag or something!

Donna Exits. The Music Picks Up

Bill: Age does not wither her

Harry: I was expecting a rather stout matron

Sam: No - she still's Donna

"Mamma Mia Reprise"

Sam/Bill/Harry and Chorus

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring

One more look and I forget everything

Oh oh oh oh

Mamma mia, here I go again

My my, how can I resist ya?

Mamma mia, does it show again?

My, my, just how much I've missed ya?

Yes, I've been brokenhearted,
Blue, since the day we parted,
Why, why did I ever let you go?

Exeunt

Scene 2: Tanya and Rosie's Room. Rosie and Tanya are standing at the foot of the ONLY bed. Rosie is tossing a coin and Tanya looking on expectantly. The coin lands, Rosie celebrates, picks up an inflatable mattress and throws it to Tanya who, with a look of thunder, begins to blow it up. Rosie comically begins to unpack whilst Tanya gets very red in the face.

Rosie: Go on girl, suck!

Tanya: Let's see what you're wearing for the wedding then.

Rosie: (sings) Dah dah!

Tanya: You are Joking!

Rosie: What? Go on! Say it!

Tanya: Well!

Rosie: Yeh?

Tanya: You could have been making some sort of statement on the duty of wedlock

Rosie: (Chuckles) Well you'd know more about that than me..

Tanya: Oh darling, you'll meet your Mr. Right

Rosie: Oh I have. I do. And all they wanna do is settle down and have babies. Urrrghh. No thanks!

Tanya: No. Children can become such subversive little sods. I mean, who'd have thought that Donna - an icon of female independence - would have a daughter getting spliced at 20!

Rosie: Yeah well, white weddings are trendy!

Tanya: What's wrong with these kids? Do you remember those t-shirts we used to wear? 'Marriage is an

Tanya/Rosie: institution for people

Rosie: who belong in an institution!

Tanya: Girls today seem to think that a woman's greatest achievement is getting a man!

Rosie: You've had three husbands!

Tanya: I rest my case!

Rosie: (Pulls trunk out from under the bed) Oh look (Screams! She pulls out the old 'routine poster) Oh my God! Oh! Oh!

Tanya: Oh! Oh! We were so young!

Rosie: I don't know what the girls in my new woman bookshop would say about the outfit.

Tanya: Rosie, we should do a number tonight for the hen party

Rosie: (Pulling the old outfits out of the trunk) Blimey! I'd have to let out those seams!

Donna enters in a state.

Donna: Where's Sophie?

Rosie: I haven't seen her why?

Donna: I must find her now.

Tanya: (Presenting the poster) Da Da!

Donna: Oh my god! That's all I want!

Tanya: It was in the trunk.

Rosie: You should hang that in the bar. Show Sophie what a funky mum she's got

Donna: No. Give it here (screws it up angrily) Burn it! I never want to see it again!

Rosie: What's up?

Tanya: What's happened?

Donna: This has to be a joke. Any minute I'm gonna wake up and they'll have all gone away.

(Donna dives into the bed and buries her face in the pillow)

Tanya: What is it?

Donna: Nothing! Leave me alone. I can't talk about it. I knew this would happen! All my life it's just been tapping me on my shoulder. Of course it was gonna come out now. It had to. Oh God, why was I such a stupid little idiot?

"Chiquitita"

Rosie: Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong?

Tanya: I have never seen such sorrow.

Rosie/Tanya: In your eyes, and the wedding is tomorrow

Tanya: How I hate to see you like this...

Rosie: There is no way you can deny it..

Tanya: I can see that you're oh so sad so quiet

Rosie/Tanya: Chiquitita, tell me the truth

I'm a shoulder you can cry on

Your best friend.

I'm the one you must rely on.

You were always sure of yourself

Now I see you've broken a feather

I hope we can patch it up together.

Chiquitita, you and I know

How the heartaches come and they go

And the scars they're leaving

You'll be dancing once again

And the pain will end

You will have no time for grieving

Chiquitita, you and I cry

But the sun is still in the sky
And shining above you
Let me hear you sing once more
Like you did before
Sing a new song
Chiquitita.
Donna: Try once more,
Like I did before
Sing a new song.....

Donna: It's her Dad!

Rosie: Who's Dad?

Donna: Sophie's! You know how I always said that it was 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. 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) It is 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...I'm gonna be muscled out by an ejaculation!

Rosie: No! 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, and what else do you suggest we do with three men?

Tanya: Now that does take me back.

Rosie: You dumb bat! You should have told us! I remember Bill Austin. He was a bit of all right eh? Wasn't he?

(Donna and Tanya share a look and laugh)

Donna: Oh it's just a laugh a minute to you two but I'm the one who fell pregnant. Oh, I suppose this just about serves me right.

Rosie: Oh God, you sound just like your mother

Donna: I do not!

Rosie: You do! What ever happened to Donna the life and soul of the party and rock chick supremo?

Donna: Oh, she grew up that's all.

Tanya/Rosie: Oooo!

Tanya: Oh Get back down there. You haven't done anything to be ashamed of.

Rosie: Yeah!

"Dancing Queen"

Rosie & Tanya:

Ooh ooh

You can dance

You can jive

Having the time of your life, ooh, ooh

See that girl, watch that scene

Diggin' the Dancing Queen...

Rosie:

Friday nights and the lights are low

Looking out for a place to go -

Where they play the right music

Getting in the swing

You come to look for a king -

Tanya:

Anybody can be that guy -

Night is young and the music's high

With a bit of rock music

Everything is fine

You're in the mood for a dance

And when you get the chance -

Donna/Tanya/Rosie:

You are the Dancing Queen

Young and sweet only seventeen

Dancing Queen

Feel the beat from the tambourine

Oh yeh -

You can dance, you can jive

Having the time of your life, ooh, ooh

See that girl, watch that scene

Diggin' the Dancing Queen

Donna:

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on

Leave 'em burning

And then you're gone

Looking out for another

Anyone will do

You're in the mood for a dance

And when you get the chance

Donna/Tanya/Rosie:

You are the Dancing Queen

Young and sweet only seventeen

Dancing Queen

Feel the beat on the tambourine

Oh yeh -

You can dance, you can jive

Having the time of your life, ooh, ooh

See that girl, watch that scene

Diggin' the Dancing Queen

Diggin' the Dancing Queen

See that girl, watch that scene

Diggin' the Dancing Queen

Exeunt.

Scene 4:

The Beach. Sky is getting ready to go on his stag night. Sophie enters.

Sophie: Where are you going.

Sky: Oh hello! Well, there's lap dancing at the Orpheus Bar, mud wrestling at Medusa's and Pepper's bringing his handcuffs.

Sophie: Don't Go!

Sky: You what? And miss out on my last night of freedom.

Sophie: I don't mean don't go I mean...(she suddenly realises what he has said)...Is that how you really see it?

Sky: Errrr. See it? I see it....as the last night.....before the biggest adventure of my life. Oh, come here.

(They Embrace)

Sophie: You know I said I wanted to find my dad.

Sky: We've been through this a thousand times Sophie. You don't need your dad. I'm here. All right?

Sophie: Yeah. Sky? Whatever happens you'll never leave me will you?

Sky: Are you crazy? You've turned my world upside down

"Lay All Your Love On Me"

Sky

I wasn't jealous before we met

Now every man that I see is a potential threat

And I'm possessive

It isn't nice

You've heard me saying that smoking was my only vice

But now it isn't true

Now everything is new

And all I've learned

Has overturned

I beg of you -

Sophie

Don't go wasting your emotion

Lay all your love on me

It was like shooting a sitting duck

A little small talk, a smile and baby I was stuck

I still don't know

What you've done with me

A grown up woman should never fall so easily

I feel a kind of fear

When I don't have you near

Unsatisfied

I skip my pride

I beg you dear

Sky

Don't go wasting your emotion

Lay all your love on me

The Boys enter and drag Sky and Sophie apart. They strip him down and start to dress him in his wet suit.

Boys

Don't go sharing your devotion

Lay all your love on me

Sky: What the hell's going on?

Eddie: Sorry mate but it's an ancient island tradition. You see the night before the wedding the groom dives down to the old ship wreck searching for Helen of Troy's necklace.

Pepper: Then a charmed union blesses he who discovers the pearls

Sky: Well the lads back home just get drunk then drop their trousers

Boy: Crikey mate. We're doing that too!

Boys: Whoa!!!!

Sky: It's totally crazy. I mean why marry the first man that comes along.

Sophie: Well,

Sophie

I had a few little love affairs

They didn't last very long and they've been pretty scarce

Sky

I used to think I was sensible

It makes the truth even more incomprehensible

Sophie

Cos everything is new

And everything is you

And all I've learned

Has overturned

What can I do?

(The Boys return for the chorus in wet suits and flippers. They lift Sky onto their shoulders and load him into the boat at the side of the stage and push it out to sea.)

Sky/Pepper/Eddie/Boys

Don't go wasting your emotion

Lay all your love on me

Don't go sharing your devotion

Lay all your love on me

(The chorus repeats and the scene changes to the inside of the Taverna. It is all decorated out for the Hen Night and the girls are drinking and suitably rowdy..)

Boys:

Don't go wasting your emotion

Lay all your love on me

Girls:

Don't go wasting your emotion

Lay all your love on me

Don't go sharing your devotion

Lay all your love on me

Tanya: (Offstage) Ladies. Are there any here tonight?

Girls: Yeah!

Tanya: (Offstage) Well, for one night and one night only the Sheridan Taverna is proud to present the one, the only, the world's first Girl Power band. In all it's grown up wrinkly glory.

Rosie: (Offstage) Hey Speak for yourself Tanya.

Tanya:(Offstage) One night. One number! Cause that's all we've got the breath for!Give it up for "Donna and The Dynamos"

(The Girls go wild as Donna, Tanya and Rosie enter in outrageous 70's outfits and launch into...)

"Super Trouper"

Donna & the Dynamos

Super Trouper

Beams are gonna blind me

But I won't feel blue

Like I always do

'Cause somewhere in the crowd

There's you

Donna

I was sick and tired

Of everything

When I called you

Last night from Glasgow

All I do is eat and sleep and sing

Wishing every show was the last show

So imagine I was glad to hear you're coming

Suddenly it feels alright and it's gonna be so different when I'm on the stage tonight

Tonight the

Donna & the Dynamos/Girls

Super Trouper

Lights are gonna find me

Shining like the sun

Smiling having fun

And feeling like a number one
Tonight the Super Trouper
Beams are gonna blind me
But I won't feel blue
Like I always do
'Cause somewhere in the crowd
There's you
Donna
Facing twenty thousand of your friends
How can anyone be so lonely?
Part of a success that never ends
Still I'm thinking about you only
There are moments when I think I'm going crazy
But it's gonna be alright
And it's gonna be so different when I'm on the stage tonight
Tonight the
Donna & the Dynamos/Girls
Super Trouper
Lights are gonna find me
Shining like the sun
Smiling having fun
Feeling like a number one
Tonight the Super Trouper
Beams are gonna blind me
But I won't feel blue
Like I always do
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

Donna

So I'll be there when you arrive

The sight of you will prove to me I'm still alive

And when you take me in your arms

And hold me tight

I know it's gonna mean so much tonight

Tonight the

Donna & the Dynamos/Girls

Super Trouper

Lights are gonna find me

Shining like the sun

Smiling having fun

Feeling like a number one

Tonight the Super Trouper

Beams are gonna blind me

But I won't feel blue

Like I always do

'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

Super Trouper

Beams are gonna blind me

But I won't feel blue

Like I always do

'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me.

(At the end of the cabaret number Bill, Harry and Sam enter the bar)

Donna: What are you doing here?

Rosie: Oh oh oh! Hen night. Women only.

Ali: No it's alright if you have the guts to stay. Come on!

(The hen night girls all grab Bill, Harry and Sam and drag them to the dance floor onto the tables etc. as the music picks up into...)

"Gimme Gimme Gimme A Man After Midnight"

Company:

Is there a man out there

Someone to hear my prayer

Gimme Gimme Gimme a man after midnight

Wont 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

(As the dance progresses the guys are passed from girl to girl. They are truly being ravaged! Sophie drags Sam away and they dance together at the front)

Sophie: I'm sorry to drag you away

Sam: Thank God you did. It used to be a quiet little island this!

Sophie: So are you regretting that you've stayed away so long?

Sam: No no. I'm regretting I never knew what was here.

Sophie: What?

Sam: This place. The Taverna. I always meant to build it someday you know but she beat me to it

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 bought 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?

(The Music Picks back up into Gimme Gimme Gimme)

Company:

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: Fancy Donna with a grown up daughter!

Sophie: Have you got any children Harry?

Harry: Well no! I haven't put myself in the path of paternity

Sophie: It's never too late

Harry: Oo, I don't think my other half would agree.

Sophie: Oh, you don't want children?

Harry: No, it's not that. Do 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.

(The Music swirls back into Gimme Gimme Gimme)

Company:

Is there a man out there?

Someone to hear my prayer?

(Bill and Sophie have ended together as the music cuts)

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

Sophie: Go on.

Bill: How did your mother 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: Yeah, well I always heard her money went to family... Wait a minute. How old are you?

Sophie: 20

(Bill runs outside and the chorus take over)

Company:

Gimme Gimme Gimme a man after midnight
Wont 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

(Sophie has followed Bill outside)

Sophie: Bill!

Bill: Sorry. I had to get some air.

Sophie: Why did your great aunt leave my mother that money?

Bill: I don't know.

Sophie: You do. Please, just tell me.

Bill: Well, what has your mother said?

Sophie: She wont talk about the past. She doesn't understand. But I need to know.

Bill: Well you'll have to speak to her

Sophie: This has got nothing to do with her. My whole life has been one big unanswered question and I don't want any more secrecy.

Bill: Sophie, this hasn't been my secret.

"The Name Of The Game"

Sophie: I've seen you twice, in a short time

Only a day since we started.

It seems to me for every time
I'm getting more open hearted.

Your smile and the sound of your voice
And the way you see through me
Got a feeling you give me no choice
But it means a lot to me
So I wanna know
What's the name of the game?
Does it mean anything to you?
What's the name of the game?
Can you feel it the way I do?
Tell me please 'cause I have to know
I'm a curious child beginning to grow.

And you make me talk
And you make me feel
And you make me show
What I'm trying to conceal.
If I trust in you
Would you let me down?
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you?
Could you feel the same way too?
I wanna know
The name of the game?

Bill: I'll talk to your mother tonight

Sophie: Does it mean anything to you?

Bill: Gotta trust me I'm doing what's right and it means a lot

Sophie: What's the name of the game

Do you feel the way I do?

I wanna know, Oh yes I wanna know

What's the name of the game.

Sophie: Bill are you my father?

Bill: I think so.

Sophie: Well you know what comes next?

Bill: Don't tell me you have a twin sister?

Sophie: Will you give me away tomorrow?

Bill: Give you away?

Sophie: I'll feel like a proper bride if I can walk down the aisle with my father.

(Ali rushes in)

Ali: The boys are back.

Bill: I'll find your mother

Sophie: No! Not tonight please. We'll keep this our secret till the wedding.

Bill: She'll go crazy.

Sophie: She'll be relieved. She'll see us together and see that I'm happy.

Bill: Oh, All right! I'll do it.

(The Music Picks Up and Bill is dragged back into the hen night which has become a general party since the boys return.)

"Voulez Vous"

Company:

People everywhere

A sense of expectation

Hanging in the air

Giving out a spark across the room

Your eyes are glowing in the dark

And here we go again

We know the start we know the end

Masters of the scene

We've done it all before

And now we're back to get some more

You know what I mean

Voulez - vous

Take it now or leave it

Now is all we get

Nothing promised no regrets

Voulez-vous

Ain't no big decision

You know what to do

La question c'est Voulez vous

Voulez Vous

And here we go again
We know the start we know the end
Masters of the scene
We've done it all before
And now we're back to get some more
You know what I mean
Voulez vous
Take it now or leave it
Now is all we get
Nothing promised no regrets

Sam: Sophie, I won't beat about the bush. I know why I'm here. And let me tell you I think it's brilliant. I've always wanted a little girl. And a big one's even better.

Sophie: No Sam! It's...

Sam: I know I'm rushing things but just tell me does your mother know that you know.

Sophie: No S...

Sam: Good, good. Listen, who's giving you away.

Sophie: No-one.

Sam: Wrong! I am.

Sophie: You

Sam: Yes

Sophie: Oh!

Sam: And don't worry about Donna. She doesn't scare me.....much!

(The music swells back into Voulez Vous)

Company:

Voulez vous

Ain't no big decision

You know what to do

La question c'est

Voulez vous, voulez vous

Harry: I've got it! Talk about slow on the uptake. I'm your Dad!

Sophie: Harry!

Harry: The penny's dropped now good and proper! That's why you sent me the invitation. You want your old dad here to walk you down the aisle. Well, I'm not going to let you down. I'll be there!

(The Music Returns...)

Company:

Voulez vous

Take it now or leave it

Now is all we get

Nothing promised no regrets

Voulez vous

Ain't no big decision

You know what to do

La question c'est Voulez vous,

Voulez vous,

Voulez vous!

Black Out. Curtain. End Of Act One

ACT II

Entr'acte: Nightmare Ballet. Sophie is in bed obviously caught up in a nightmare.

"Under Attack"

Sophie

Don't know how to take it

Don't know where to go

My resistance running low

And every day the hold

Is getting tighter

And it troubles me so.

Chorus

You know that I'm nobody's fool

Sophie:

I'm nobody's fool

And yet it is clear to me

I don't have a strategy

It's just like taking

Candy from a baby

And I think I must be -

Sophie and Chorus

Under attack

I'm being taken
About to crack
Defences breaking
Won't somebody please have a heart
Come and rescue me now
'cos I'm falling apart?

Under attack
I'm taking cover
They're on my track, three dads, one lover
Thinking nothing's gonna stop them now
Should I want to
I'm not sure
I would know how...

Sophie
This is getting crazy
I should tell them so
Really let my anguish show
I feel like I was trapped
Within a nightmare
I've got nowhere to go

Nightmare Chorus
Still undecided I suppose

Sophie
Yes, it's what I wanted
but I'm still scared as hell
Staring down the deepest well

I hardly dare to think of what would happen

Where I'd be if I fell.

Sophie and Chorus

Under Attack

I'm being taken

About to crack

Defences breaking

Won't somebody please have a heart

Come and rescue me now

'cos I'm falling apart.

Under attack

I'm taking cover

They're on my track

three dads, one lover

Thinking nothing gonna stop them now

Should I want to

I'm not sure I would know how.

Chorus

You know that I'm nobody's fool

(Nightmare Sequence)

Sophie and Chorus

Under attack

I'm being taken

About to crack

Defences breaking

Won't somebody please have a heart

Come and rescue me now

'Cos I'm falling apart.

Under attack

I'm taking cover

They're on my track,

three dads, one lover

Sophie

Thinking nothing's gonna stop them now

Should I want to

I'm not sure I would know how.

Sophie and Chorus

Thinking nothing's gonna stop them now

Should I want to

I'm not sure I would know how.

Sophie wakes with a scream

Donna: What's going on? Sophie? It's six o'clock in the morning. What are you doing?

Sophie: Don't know...

Donna: Well wait right there

Sophie: I'm all right Mum

Donna: Course you're not all right. You're sleepwalking again..

Sophie: Again? When do I ever sleepwalk?

Donna: The night you couldn't do your times table, the night you went down with measles...

Sophie: Knock it off, I'm not a baby!

Donna: Well I know that, Sophie, but you're still my daughter and I know when there's something wrong. Where do we start? It's not too late - I can sort out this wedding malarkey.

Sophie: Malarkey? What d'you mean, malarkey?

Donna: Sorry, it's just a figure of speech.

Sophie: No it isn't. That's what you think, isn't it? I'm just stupid to get married. It's just a label and

Donna: I'm not pretending that I understand Soph

Sophie: (Gets worked up) No - Of course you don't. You did just fine without a man, didn't you? You didn't do all the marriage and babies thing. You just did the baby. Well good for you!

Donna: Hang on, what's happening here? Why are you having a go at me?

Sophie: I'm gonna do it right Mum. I love Sky and I wanna be with him and I'm not gonna let my kids grow up not knowing who their Dad is, because it's.... crap.

(Off stage noises - bagpipes/drums/singing as Eddy, Pepper and Sky approach)

Donna: All right, All right! Eddie! What are you doing with those monstrosities?

(Bagpipes die discordantly)

Eddie: Aww - they're upset now (The boys laugh and jeer) We found these beauties in the cellar. Just what we need for a wedding.

Pepper: Are they yours, Donna?

Donna: No they're.... Well what sort of a wedding is this gonna be? Look at the state of you three! Sky! You are NOT marrying my daughter smelling like a drainage course. Now hit the tubs.

Sky leaves meekly, followed by the Pepper.

Donna: (to Pepper) and where do you think you're going

Pepper: (a la English butler, drunk) ... To scrub the groom's back!

Donna: Oh no you're not. I want the champagne on ice, the Uzo in the punch bowls, I want you to lay out the tablecloths, cutlery AND the best glasses and I want you to wash and polish 'em first!

Eddie: (Laughing) Yeah! And don't just blown at 'em and rub 'em on your trousers!

Donna: (cross) Eddie! Get your boat out!

Eddie: Wha hey!

Donna: Eddie!

Eddie: Why?

Donna: Because my guests want to dive down to the old wreck to look for more pearl necklaces.

Eddie: Aww Donna, Donna. We planted the ones that Sky found last night...

Donna: I don't care. It will keep them happy until the wedding starts! Well, will you for God's sake just DO IT!

Exeunt

"One of us"

Donna

One of us is lonely

One of us is only

Waiting for a call

Sorry for herself

Feeling stupid

Feeling small

Wishing you had never left at all.

They passed me by

All of those great romances

Because of your

Robbing me

Of my rightful chances

My picture clear

Everything seemed so easy

But then you dealt me the blow

One of us had to go

How you hurt me

I want you to know

One of us is crying

One of us is lying

In her lonely bed

Staring at the ceiling

Wishing she were

Somewhere else instead.

One of us is lonely

One of us is only

Waiting for a call

Sorry for herself

Feeling stupid

Feeling small

Wishing you had never left at all.

Never left at all.

Sam Enters

Sam: Donna. Donna. Whets the rush?

Donna: A small matter of the wedding!

Sam: Look, about this wedding! These are my old bongos....

Donna: They frighten off unwanted visitors

Sam: Oh you don't need bongos to do that

Donna: I wouldn't... my bite is worse than my bark!

Sam: I know - I've still got the scars. I'll show you

Donna: Oh, what d'you want, Sam?

Sam: Look, erm, I've had an idea for an extension

Donna: I don't want your bloody extension. What are you doing here?

Sam: You're living my dream! Don't you remember - the island, the taverna - it was my dream..

Donna: Yeah? Well this is my reality! Hard work and a crippling mortgage...

Sam: Oh alright, well let me at least take a look at that roof for you - its not gonna last you through the winter...

Donna: I will look at my own roof, thank you

Sam: Oh alright! Alright! Be a bloody martyr! (Deflated) Ohhhhh. I got kids. I know it's hard for you doing it on your own!

Donna: Don't you bloody patronise me! I like doing it on my own. Every morning I wake up and I thank Christ I haven't got some middle-aged menopausal man to bother me - I'm free, I'm single and its great!

"SOS"

Sam

Where are those happy days?

They seem so hard to find
I try to reach for you
But you have closed your mind
Whatever happened to our love?
I wish I understood
It used to be so nice
It used to be so good.

So when you're near me, darling
Can't you hear me? SOS
The love you gave me
Nothing else can save me SOS
When you're gone
How can I even try to go on?
When you're gone, though I try
How can I carry on?

Donna

You seem so far away
Though you are standing near.

You made me feel alive
But something died I fear
I really tried to make it out
I wish I understood
What happened to our love?
it used to be so good.

Donna/Sam

So when you're near me darling can't you hear me?

SOS

The love you gave me nothing else can save me

SOS

When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?

When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?

Sam: Why didn't you tell me about Sophie?

Donna: Its absolutely none of your business

Sam: And what's this Sky bloke like? Is he good enough for her

Donna: And that is none of your business either!

Donna/Sam

So when you're near me darling can't you hear me?

SOS

The love you gave me nothing else can save me

SOS

When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?

When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?

Tanya and Pepper in the bar. Pepper is pouring Tanya a cocktail.

Pepper: Madame! Now this will tickle your taste buds..

Tanya: Yes, but will it cure my hangover?

Pepper: You should look in the mirror, darlin, cos you just cured mine!

Tanya: Damn well - I'm old enough to be your mother

Pepper: Well, er, you can call me Oedipus!

Harry enters

Harry: What time is it? Shouldn't you be ready for the wedding

Tanya: Oh don't worry about me Harry. I've got oodles of time. Nothing worse than sitting around in your glad rags for hours

Harry: But Donna must be tearing her hair out doing the wedding on her own! What would the bride's father usually do?

Tanya: Usually... he'd pay. Though my Dad drew a line at the third!

Harry: And er, did he say anything beforehand - words of advice - that sort of thing?

Tanya: Yeah - there was me in my dress, ready to waltz down the aisle and whispered 'Don't worry love, I know a good lawyer!' (cackles with laughter). Why are we talking about my Dad?

Harry: I think I'll go back to my room now - too much sun!

Tanya: Oh Harry no, don't go please

Harry: Oh. Let's catch up tonight.

Pepper: Hey Tanya? Why don't we catch up from last night?

Tanya: Look, I don't wanna remember last night. Last night never happened!

Offstage the boys shout whoop and jeer. Boys, Ali and Lisa enter with Rosie and Bill enter

Ali: C'mon Pepper! Get your finger out. Some people are here for a wedding!

Pepper: Well there's the bar - help yourself

Lisa: No you have to do it - we're you're guests now!

Eddie: Yeah! And make mine a rum and black.

Rosie enters with Bill. She is carrying a fishing rod.

Tanya: Is that all you caught

Rosie: well you should have seen the one that got away!

Bill: Yeah, it was this big

Rosie: Oh Bill, don't exaggerate!

Tanya offers Bill a sandwich from the bar

Bill: Thanks but no thanks - Rosie's promised me a fry up.

Rosie: Have I?

Bill: Well you know I always keep your New Woman Cookbook in my rucksack!

Rosie: Do you? Well then, you'll know how to pepper my snapper!

Tanya: Right three hours to meltdown. Come on girl, we've got work to do.

Pepper: Work?

Tanya: On my face sweetie - a little repair and renovation!

Pepper: You don't mess with a masterpiece.

Eddie: You sad bastard!

Ali: Just ignore him Tanya - he can't help being a pillock!

Pepper: Look, Tanya - you can't ignore the chemistry between us!

Tanya: Little boys who play with fire, get their FINGERS BURNT!

"Does your mother know"

Tanya

You're so hot

Teasing me

So you're blue

But I can't take a chance on a kid like you.

It's something I wouldn't do.

There's that look

In your eyes

I can read in your face that your feelings are driving you wild

But boy, you're only a child.

Well I could dance with you honey

If you think it's funny

But does your mother know that you're out?

And I could chat with you Baby, flirt a little maybe

But does your mother know that you're out?

Pepper

Take it easy

Tanya and Ali

Take it easy

Better slow down boy

That's no way to go

Does your mother know?

Pepper

Take it easy

Tanya and Ali

Take it easy

Try to cool it boy

Play it nice and slow

Does your mother know?

(Instrumental. Pepper dances)

Tanya

I can see what you want

But you seem pretty young
To be searching for that kind of fun
So maybe I'm not the one
Now you're so cute
I like your style
Tanya and Girls
And I know what you mean
When you give me a flash of that smile
Tanya
But, boy you're only a child.

Everyone
Well I could dance with you honey
If you think it's funny
But does your mother know that you're out?
And I could chat with you Baby, flirt a little maybe
But does your mother know that you're out?
Pepper
Take it easy
Better slow down girl
That's no way to go
Everyone
Does your mother know?
Pepper
Take it easy
Try to cool it girl
Play it nice and slow

Everyone

Does your mother know?

Everyone

Well I could dance with you honey

If you think it's funny

But does your mother know that you're out?

And I could chat with you Baby, flirt a little maybe

But does your mother know that you're out?

Well I could dance with you honey

If you think it's funny

But does your mother know that you're out?

And I could chat with you Baby, flirt a little maybe

But does your mother know that you're out?

Does your mother know that you're out?

Does your mother know that you're out?

Sky enters

Sky: What are you lot doing here? Donna's going ballistic

Eddie: Oh bollocks!

Exeunt

Sophie: Sky!

Sky: Its bad luck to see each other

Sophie: Its all gone wrong anyway Sky ; you've got to help me.

Sky: Why? Whets happened?

Sophie: It's a mess and it's all my fault. I know I shouldn't have but I read Mums diary. And I've got three possible Dad's!

Sky: Bloody hell!

Sophie: (gabbling) 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: Its knowing who I am. I wanted to get married knowing who I....

Sky: It doesn't come from knowing who your Dad is, Soph! 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

Sam wanders on, reading

Sam: I'm sorry - I'm interrupting

Sky: No - listen... oh.... Just THINK about it!

Sophie: (remonstrates) Oh Sky...

Sam: Sophie, leave him, he's right. You have to be sure its what you really want

Sophie: This has got nothing to do with you!

Sam: But I'm your Dad - I can't give you away unless I know you're going to be really happy

Sophie: Well, I've had this conversation with my mother and she knows me a lot better than you do!

Sam: Yeah - what does Donna the Dynamo know about marriage, eh... or divorce?
(Pause) Look Sophie, I've got twenty years of good advice to cram into about two minutes so just hear me out. You're so young - you've got your whole life ahead of you...

Sophie: Oh not now Sam, please..

Sam: But I've been there Sophie, I've done the big white wedding and I've done the cake and the... you know. It doesn't always turn out happy ever after. Oh, I can still hear my wife screaming at me,

"Knowing me, knowing you"

Breaking up is never easy I know

But I have to go

Knowing me knowing you

It's the best I can do

No more carefree laughter

Silence ever after

Walking through an empty house

Tears in my eyes

This is how the story ends

This is goodbye.

Knowing me, Knowing you

There is nothing we can do,

Knowing me, knowing you
We just have to face it
This time we're through
Breakin' up is never easy I know
But I have to go.
Knowing me, knowing you
It's the best I can do.

Sophie: You said you had boys

Sam: Yeah, they live with their Mum

Sam:

Mem'ries

Good days, bad days

they'll be with me always

In those old familiar rooms

Children would play

No there's only emptiness

Nothing to say

Knowing me, Knowing you

There is nothing we can do,

Knowing me, knowing you

We just have to face it

This time we're through

Breakin' up is never easy I know

But I have to go.

Knowing me, knowing you

It's the best I can do.

Sophie: That's you not me, I love Sky more than anything else in the world. Did you feel that when you got married?

Sam: (pauses) No I didn't

Sophie: Well then it'll be all right - I know it will!

Sophie exits

Sam

Knowing me, Knowing you

There is nothing we can do,

Knowing me, knowing you

We just have to face it

This time we're through

Breakin' up is never easy I know

But I have to go.

Knowing me, knowing you

It's the best I can do.

Knowing me, knowing you

It's the best I can do.

Donna's Room

Donna: (talking to herself) Can't get my hat right. Can't get anything right! (Knock at door)
Come in!

(Harry enters)

Harry: Donna.

Donna: Harry. Harry, what are you doing here?

Harry: I wanted to give you this (hands Donna a cheque)

Donna: I don't mean here here, I mean... here on this island?

Harry: Please

Donna: (She looks at the cheque) Jesus, Mary and Joseph! What's this?

Harry: I thought you must have had to tighten your belt a bit over the years. You've been looking after Sophie on your own. I wanted to contribute a little something to the wedding.

Donna: Well this would cover FOUR weddings.....and a funeral! Harry, it's a lovely gesture but...

Harry: Do you remember the last time you said that to me?

Donna: No.

Harry: The night I bought you the guitar. I can remember thinking, those are the last words I'll ever hear from Donna and I'll always treasure them "Oh Harry, it's a lovely gesture BUT....!"

Donna: You're making that up. I'm sure I just said 'Thank you' nicely like a well brought up catholic girl!

Harry: That's better. D'you know that's the first time I've seen you laugh since I arrived?

Donna: A bit stressed, Harry, what do you expect?

Harry: A bit more of the old Donna - a bit less of the well brought-up Catholic girl!

"Our last summer"

Harry

I can still recall

Our last summer

I still see it all.

Walks along the Seine

Laughing in the rain
Our last summer
Memories that remain.

We made our way
Along the river
And we sat down
On the grass
By the Eiffel tower
I was so happy we had met
It was the age of no regret
Oh yes.

Those crazy years
That was the time
Of the flower power
But underneath
We had a fear of flying
Of growing old
A fear of slowly dying
We took our chance
Like we were dancing
Our last dance.
Harry/Donna
I can still recall
Our last summer
I still see it all

Harry

In the tourist jam

Donna

Round the Notre Dame

Harry/Donna

Our last summer

Walking hand in hand

Donna

Paris restaurants

Harry/Donna

Our last summer

Harry

Morning croissants

Harry/ Donna

Living for the day

Worries far away

Our last summer

We could laugh and play

Donna

And now you're working in a bank

The family man

A football fan

And you name is Harry

How dull it seems

Yet, you were the hero

Of my dreams...

Harry/Donna

I can still recall

Our last summer

I still see it all.

Walks along the Seine

Laughing in the rain

Our last summer

Memories that remain...

Donna: Harry, I can't take this. I dunno why you think I should.

Harry: I want you to have it (Knock at door)

Donna: Come in

Harry: We can't talk about this now. I'll see you at the wedding.

Donna: The wedding?

Harry: Yes. I've been invited.

(Harry leaves, Sophie enters)

Donna: That the dress then?

Sophie: Yeah...

Donna: (hesitantly) Marvellous. Right, so are Ali and Lisa ready to help you?

Sophie: Mum, will you help me?

"Slipping Through My Fingers"

Donna

School bag in hand

She leaves home in the early morning

Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile

I watch her go

With a surge of that well-known sadness

And I have to sit down for a while.

The feeling that I'm losing her forever

And without really entering her world.

I'm glad whenever I can share her laughter

That funny little girl.

Slipping through my fingers all the time

I try to capture every minute

The feeling in it

Slipping through my fingers all the time

Do I really see what's in her mind

Each time I think I'm close to knowing

She keeps on growing

Slipping through my fingers all the time

Donna: (prepares dress for Sophie) Right! Hop in!

Sophie: D'you think I'm letting you down?

Donna: Why?

Sophie: Cos everyone says 'Your Mums so cool' bringing up a kid, running a business all on her own..'

Donna: Well, didn't really have much choice, did I? Couldn't really go back home an unmarried Mum in the 70's. (emotionally) My mother disowned me

Sophie: No!

Donna: It was the bloody best thing. Rather than some rainy old housing estate.

Sleep in our eyes
Her and me at the breakfast table
Barely awake
I let precious time go by
Then when she's gone
There's that old melancholy feeling
And a sense of guilt I can't deny
What happened to the wonderful adventures?
The places I had planned for us to go?
Well some of that we did but most we didn't
And why I just don't know

Slipping through my fingers all the time
I try to capture every minute
The feeling in it
Slipping through my fingers all the time
Do I really see what's in her mind
Each time I think I'm close to knowing
She keeps on growing
Slipping through my fingers all the time

Donna/Sophie
Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture
And save it from the funny tricks of time
Slipping through my fingers

Sophie: Will you give me away? (Donna emotionally nods) I'm really proud of you, Mum

They embrace and Sophie exits

Donna

School bag in hand

She leaves home in the early morning

Waving goodbye

With an absent-minded smile

Sam: Donna?

Donna: Not now Sam.

Sam: Sophie tells me that you're giving her away..

Donna: Yes I am. Who else?

Sam: What about her dad?

Donna: Her dad isn't here

Sam: It's what she wants. She told me she wants her father here. Maybe her father wants her as well

Donna: What? Don't you do this to me now Sam. I don't wanna hear this now!

Sam: Donna, Donna, listen. This is about us

"The Winner Takes It All"

Donna

I don't want to talk

About the things we've gone through

Though it's hurting me

Now it's history

I've played all my cards

And that's what you've done too

Nothing more to say

No more ace to play

The winner takes it all

The loser standing small

Beside the victory

That's her destiny

I was in your arms

Thinking I belonged there

I figured it made sense

Building me a fence

Building me a home

Thinking I'd be strong there

But I was a fool

Playing by the rules

The gods may throw the dice

Their minds as cold as ice

And someone way down here

Loses someone dear

The winner takes it all

The loser has to fall

It's simple and it's plain

Why should I complain?

But tell me does she kiss
Like I used to kiss you?
Does it feel the same
When she calls your name?
Somewhere deep inside
You must know I miss you
But what can I say
Rules must be obeyed

The judges will decide
The likes of me abide
Spectators of the show
Always staying low

The game is on again
A lover or a friend
A big thing or a small
The winner takes it all

I don't wanna talk
Cause it makes me feel sad
And I understand
You've come to shake my hand
I apologise
If it makes you feel bad
Seeing me so tense
No self-confidence

But you see

The winner takes it all

The winner takes it all

The game is on again

A lover or a friend

A big thing or a small

The winner takes it all

The winner takes it all

Chapel scene

Rosie is lighting the votive candles. Bill enters.

Bill: Rosie?

Rosie: Er... go and wait with the others till I'm finished?

Bill: I just got this note from Sophie. I'm confused. She wanted me to give her away. Now she's changed her mind. I don't know where I am. I don't know who I am. I just came here for a wedding...

Rosie: Eh? (suddenly realises what he said)

Bill: Look - I'm Sophie's Dad

Rosie: Whoaaah! You need a conversation with Donna

Bill: I'll go now (Bill turns as if to go and find Donna)

Rosie: Nnnnno - You'll do no such thing. Sophie's getting married in five minutes. Go take a pew. And **BUTTON IT!**

Bill: Will it be all right for me to be here?

Rosie: (Groans) For God's sake

Bill: Well, to tell you the truth, I was praying that I wouldn't walk down the aisle anyway. I may come across the intrepid traveler. But I come over all faint before a wedding. (Sits and mops brow)

Rosie: Haha ! Tell me about it

Bill: Marriage! Church! Responsibility! I'm a writer. I made my mind up long ago I walk a lone path!

Rosie: (Nervous laugh and hesitantly starts to sing in a broad, sassy style)

"Take A Chance On Me"

Rosie

If you change your mind

I'm the first in line

Honey I'm still free

Take a chance on me

If you need me let me know

Gonna be around

If you've got no place to go when you're feeling down

If you're all alone

When the pretty birds have flown

Honey I'm still free

Take a chance on me

Gonna do my very best

And it ain't no lie

If you put me to the test

If you let me try

Take a chance on me

Take a chance on me

We can go dancing

Bill

We can go walking

Rosie

As long as we're together

Listen to some music

Bill

Maybe just talking

Rosie

You'd get to know me better

Cause you know I got

So much that I wanna do

When I dream I'm alone with you

It's magic

You want me to leave it there

Bill

Afraid of a love affair

Rosie

But I think you know

That I want you so

If you change your mind

I'm the first in line

Honey I'm still free

Take a chance on me

Rosie/Bill

If you need me let me know

Gonna be around

If you've got no place to go when you're feeling down

If you're all alone
When the pretty birds have flown
Honey I'm still free
Take a chance on me
Gonna do my very best
And it ain't no lie
If you put me to the test
If you let me try

Rosie
Take a chance on me

Bill
Oh come on, give me a break will you

Rosie
Take a chance on me

Oh you can take your time baby
I'm in no hurry
I know I'm gonna get you
You don't want to hurt me

Bill
Baby don't worry

Rosie
I ain't gonna let you
Let me tell you now

Our love is strong enough
To last when things get rough
It's magic
Rosie/Bill
You say that I waste my time
But I can't get you off my mind
And I think you know
That I want you so

Marriage scene

Choir sing anthem as Sophie enters chapel

Minister: Please be seated. Welcome. Welcome to Sophie and Sky and to all your friends who are gathered here on this day. And welcome especially to Donna who represents your family. Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today, in the sight of God....

Donna: (interrupting) Welcome to Sophie's Dad. I have to tell you. It isn't fair to keep it from you any longer. He's here.

Sophie: I know

Donna: What?

Sophie: I invited him!

Donna: But you can't have done. I don't know which one of 'em it is!

Rosie: Oh my God!

Donna: Oh dear!

Sophie: Mum I'm really, really sorry. Will you ever forgive me?

Donna: Oh I don't know Sophie. Will you ever forgive me?

Sophie: I don't care if you've slept with hundreds of men (Minister and Donna look aghast). You're my Mum!

Donna: I have NOT slept with hundreds of men.

Sam: Hang on, hang on, hang on...are we saying that I might be Sophie's Dad, but it might be Bill or it might even be Harry?

Donna: You've got it!

Sam: Oooooer

Donna: Well its no use getting self-righteous with me - you've only got yourself to blame.

Sam: You what?

Sophie: Yeah. If you hadn't dumped my Mum and gone off and married someone else...

Sam: No, no, no, no.. it wasn't like that. I was engaged. I had to go home. I thought it was the right thing to do. (quietly) But I came back.

Donna: (incredulously) What?

Sam: Yeah I told Lorraine I couldn't marry her and I came straight back.

Donna: Well why didn't you call me?

Sam: Because I was daft enough to think that you might be sitting in your room pining for me! Only when I got here, they told me that you'd gone off with some other bloke! (All look at Harry) So I went back to Lorraine, who told me what an idiot I was.. and married me to prove it.

Harry: I'm sorry. If ...I, I , I might come in for a minute for a moment, there's something...

Donna: Oh Harry, the cheque... I'm sorry

Harry: Oh no - no sod the cheque - it's yours. It's great to have even a third of Sophie. I never thought Id get even that much of a child...

Donna: Oh Harry...

Harry: Donna...You were the first girl I loved. But you were also the last girl. Look. There are all kinds of families aren't there. Yours is you and Sophie. Mine is me.... (proclaims) and Lawrence!

Sam: Well look he's right. We can find out if we want to but I agree with Harry. Being a third of your Dad is great by me.

Bill: Me too!

Rosie: (incredulously) Cor, well, bloody typical isn't it. Wait twenty years for a Dad, and then three come along at once.

Sophie: I don't know which one of you's my Dad, but I don't mind. I've learnt something about myself. Sky. Let's NOT get married. I know you never wanted any of this anyway. OK I've got my whole life ahead of me. Let's just get off this island and get at that world!

Sky: I love you.

Minister: Donna, I take it the wedding's cancelled?

Donna: I haven't got a clue what's going on.

Sam: Now hold on, hold on. Why waste a good wedding? How about it Sheridan? You're gonna need body to boss around on this island of yours.

Donna: Are you nuts? I am not a bigamist!

Sam: Neither am I. I am a divorced man... who's loved you for twenty-one years! And ever since I got on this island, I've been bursting to show you how much.

(Tanya blubs loudly with emotion)

Come on Donna! It's only the rest of your life.

"I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do"

Sam

I can't conceal it

Don't you see, can't you feel it?

Girls

Say I do I do I do I do I do I do

Sam

Donna let's try it

You love me, don't deny it

Girls

Say I do?

Donna

I do I do I do I do I do

Girls

Oh I've been dreaming

Through my lonely past

Now I just made it

I found you at last

So come on now let's try it

I love you, can't deny it

'Cause it's true

I do I do I do I do I do

Donna

Oh no hard feelings between you and me

If we can't make it

We'll just wait and see

So come on now let's try it

I love you, can't deny it

Sky and Sophie exit after the wedding

All

'Cause it's true

I do I do I do I do I do

Love me or leave me

Make your choice but believe me

I love you

I do I do I do I do I do

I can't conceal it

Don't you see, can't you feel it?

Don't you too?

I do I do I do I do I do

Sky and Sophie enter dressed to leave for the mainland..

"I Have A Dream - Reprise"

Sophie

I have a dream

A song to sing

To help me cope

With anything

If you see the wonder

Of a fairytale

You can take the future

Even if you fail

I believe in angels

Something good in everything I see

I believe in angels

When I know the time is right for me

I'll cross the stream

I have a dream

Sky and Sophie say their farewells to Donna, Sam, Harry, Bill, Rosie and Tanya.

Company

I have a dream

A fantasy

To help me through

Reality

And my destination

Makes it worth the while

Pushing through the darkness

Still another mile

I believe in angels

Something good in everything I see

I believe in angels

When I know the time is right for me

I'll cross the stream

I have a dream

I'll cross the stream

Sophie

I have a dream

I'll cross the stream

I have a dream

Sophie and Sky walk off into the horizon as lights fade to black and curtain closes

END OF ACT II