- CAST SCRIPT & VOCAL BOOK -

BENNY ANDERSSON & BJÖRN ULVAEUS’
MAMMA MIA!
THE SMASH HIT MUSICAL BASED ON THE SONGS OF ABBA®
THE PLACE
The Greek island of Kalokairi.

THE TIME
A twenty-four hour period, during the summer of 1999.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

DONNA SHERIDAN - Sophie’s mother, owner of the hotel Villa Donna, and wife of Sam at the end.

SOPHIE SHERIDAN - Donna’s headstrong 20 year old daughter and Sky’s fiancee.

SAM CARMICHAEL - a New York architect who regrets leaving Donna.

HARRY BRIGHT - Today, a respected banker. Back in the day, known to Donna as “Head Banger.”

BILL AUSTIN - A well known travel writer and adventurer, but is afraid of making a commitment.

SKY - Sophie’s fiance. A former stockbroker who later moved to the island.

ROSIE MULLIGAN - One of Donna’s friends who was part of her band. She is an author of cookbooks.

TANYA CHESHAM-LEIGH - Another of Donna’s friends, she has married three times, but has never quite found the right man.

PEPPER - One of Donna’s employees who catches the eye of Tanya.

EDDIE - With Pepper is the bar-staff, waiter, boatman, and general help around the island.

ALI - One of Sophie’s oldest friends that was invited to the wedding.

LISA - Another of Sophie’s friends coming for the wedding.

FATHER ALEXANDRIOS - The minister of the island who almost marries Sophie & Sky, and ends up marrying Donna & Sam.
SONG LIST

ACT I

PROLOGUE: I HAVE A DREAM
HONEY, HONEY
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY
THANK YOU FOR THE MUSIC
MAMMA MIA!
CHIQUITITA
DANCING QUEEN
LAY ALL YOUR LOVE ON ME
SUPER TROOPER
GIMME! GIMME! GIMME!
THE NAME OF THE GAME
VOULEZ-VOUS

SOPHIE
SOPHIE, ALI, LISA, ENSEMBLE
DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE, COMPANY
SOPHIE, SAM, HARRY, BILL
DONNA, COMPANY
TANYA, ROSIE, DONNA, ENSEMBLE
TANYA, ROSIE, DONNA, COMPANY
SKY, SOPHIE, MEN
DONNA AND THE DYNAMOS
SOPHIE, ALI, LISA, COMPANY
SOPHIE, BILL, ENSEMBLE
COMPANY

ACT II

ENTR’ACTE
UNDER ATTACK
ONE OF US
S.O.S
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU
OUR LAST SUMMER
SLIPPING THROUH MY FINGERS
THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME
I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO
I HAVE A DREAM (REPRISE)
BOWS

COMPANY
SOPHIE, CHORUS
DONNA
SAM, DONNA, ENSEMBLE
TANYA, PEPPER, COMPANY
SAM, ENSEMBLE
HARRY, DONNA, ENSEMBLE
DONNA, SOPHIE
DONNA
ROSE, BILL
SAM, DONNA, COMPANY
SOPHIE, COMPANY
COMPANY

ENCORE

MAMMA MIA (BOWS)
DANCING QUEEN (BOWS)
WATERLOO

COMPANY
DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE, COMPANY
DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE, SAM, HARRY, BILL, COMPANY
Prologue

(Post Office)
“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 FAIRYTALE
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....

ACT I

SCENE 1

BEACH BANK

(Sophie is onstage by herself. She hears her friends calling to her, the first to arrive for her wedding.)

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 a ticket!

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

ALI: How’s your mum? I bet Donna’s 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 the 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! ______ (insert year it was 20 years ago), 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? Hah!
   (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 like this before.”

   “HONEY HONEY”

   SOPHIE
HONEY HONEY
HOW HE THRILLS ME
AHA HONEY HONEY.
HONEY HONEY
HEARLY KILLS ME
AHA HONEY HONEY.

I’VE HEARD ABOUT HIM BEFORE
I WANTED TO KNOW SOME MORE
AND KNOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN:
HE’S A LOVE MACHINE
OH, HE MAKES ME DIZZY!

(speaks)
ALI: A love machine?

SOPHIE: That’s nothing.

(sings)
SOPHIE (CONT’D)

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!

(speaks)
LISA: So this guy Sam’s your dad?

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

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: “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!

SOPHIE (CONT’D)

(Sing)
HONEY HONEY
TOUCH ME BABY
AHA HONEY HONEY

HONEY HONEY
HOLD ME BABY
AHA HONEY HONEY

YOU LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR

ALI/LISA
LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR
SOPHIE
BUT I KNOW JUST WHO YOU ARE

ALI/LISA
BUT I LOVE JUST WHO YOU ARE

SOPHIE
AND HONEY TO SAY THE LEAST

ALL
YOU’RE A DOGGONE... BEAST!

(speak)
ALI: 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: Well, let’s hope it’s a wide aisle!

SOPHIE: You’ve got to keep Mum out of the way. She mustn’t know what I’m doing.

ALI: She’s bound to find out sooner or later.

SOPHIE: I’m not having Mum frightening them off before I’ve gotten to know them. And with any luck, I’ll know my Dad straight away.

LISA: Yeah? And what if you don’t?

SOPHIE: Then I’ve got 24 hours to find out!

(sing)
SOPHIE, ALI, AND LISA: OFF-STAGE VOICES

HONEY HONEY
HOW YOU THRILL ME
AHA HONEY HONEY

HONEY HONEY
NEARLY KILL ME
AHA HONEY HONEY

SOPHIE
I HEARD ABOUT YOU BEFORE
I WANTED TO KNOW SOME MORE
AND NOW I’M ABOUT TO SEE
WHAT YOU MEAN TO ME.
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.)
TANYA: I bet you don’t remember me.

ROSIE: Hah! All that plastic surgery.

SOPHIE: Of course I do, Aunty Tanya!  
  (They embrace.)

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, they didn’t get married, full stop.

DONNA: A white wedding! I don’t know where she gets it from.
  
  (SKY enters.)

SKY: 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 good time mates.

ROSIE: Hey! Backing band be bugged. Hello!

SKY: Hi! I’ve heard lots about you two.

TANYA: All bad, I hope.
  
  (PEPPER and EDDIE enter.)

PEPPER: SehSugleymon!

TANYA: Sorry, I don’t speak Greek.

EDDIE: Don’t worry. He’s from Peckham.

PEPPER: My name’s Pepper.

TANYA: ‘Cause your 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 and PEPPER: Sir! Yes, Sir!
(They exit.)

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 I never went back.

ROSIE: Why?

SKY: I’d burnt out. I’d been dealing in the world, but you’d never 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? Just invent me a machine that’ll make the beds.

SOPHIE: You’d still run behind it and do it all again. I know you.

DONNA: Are you joking? I’d 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’s paradise.

SKY: Sailing ‘round the islands, gambling under the stars!
ROSIE: 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

ENSEMBLE
AIN’T IT SAD!

DONNA
AND STILL THERE NEVER SEEMS TO BE
A SINGLE PENNY LEFT FOR ME

ENSEMBLE
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
A-HA A-HA
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!

WOMEN

OO-EE-OO-EE (x 4)

TANYA

A MAN LIKE THAT IS HARD TO FIND

OO-EE-OO-EE (x 2)

DONNA

BUT I CAN’T GET HIM OFF MY MIND

OO-EE-OO-EE (x 2)

COMPANY

AIN’T IT SAD!

DONNA

AND IF HE HAPPENS TO BE FREE

OO-EE-OO-EE (x 4)

I BET HE WOULDN’T FANCY ME

COMPANY

THAT’S TOO BAD!

DONNA

SO I MUST LEAVE, I HAVE TO GO

AHH

TO LAS VEGAS OR MONACO

WOMEN

AND WIN A FORTUNE IN A GAME

AHH

MY LIFE WILL 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

A-HA A-HA

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
A-HA A-HA
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!
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.


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?
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 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 tourists 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: 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’mBright. 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. (she exits)

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, three 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.

(seeing 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

(sings)

THANK YOU FOR THE MUSIC
THE SONGS I’M SINGING

We used to sing this one

THANKS FOR ALL THE JOY THEY’RE BRINGING
WHO CAN LIVE WITHOUT IT
I ASK IN ALL HONESTY
WHAT WOULD LIFE BE

HARRY AND SOPHIE
WITHOUT A SONG OR A DANCE
WHAT ARE WE?
SO I SAY THANK YOU FOR THE MUSIC
FOR GIVING IT TO ME.

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

SOPHIE: Yeah.

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: Yes, er, but-

SOPHIE: (sings)

MOTHER SAYS I WAS A DANCER BEFORE I COULD WALK
SHE SAYS I BEGAN TO SING LONG BEFORE I COULD TALK

SAM: Oh boy, have you made a mistake!

SOPHIE:
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 THEY’RE BRINGING

+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 A DANCE WHAT ARE WE
SO I SAY THANK YOU FOR THE MUSIC
FOR GIVING IT TO ME.

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
I WANNA SING I 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 THEY’RE BRINGING

WHO CAN LIVE WITHOUT IT
I ASK IN ALL HONESTY
WHAT WOULD LIFE BE

WITHOUT A SONG OR A DANCE
WHAT ARE WE?

+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.
(speaks)

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

SOPHIE: I’ll take you to your rooms now.
(They begin to exit, when Donna enters, singing or humming.)

DONNA: THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE AIR THAT HIGHT
THE STARS WERE BRIGHT FERNANDO
(speaks)

BILL: Donna?
DONNA: THEY WERE SHINING FOR YOU...
(she sees BILL)

Bill!

HARRY: Hi, Donna!

DONNA: Harry?

SAM: Hi!

DONNA: You!

“MAMMA MIA”

DONNA (CONT’D)
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

DONNA
JUST ONE LOOK AND
I CAN HEAR A BELL RING
ONE MORE LOOK
AND I FORGET EVERYTHING
WOH, WOH

WOMEN
JUST ONE LOOK

ENSEMBLE
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

DONNA
YES I’VE BEEN BROKENHEARTED
BLUE SINCE THE DAY WE PARTED
WHY WHY DID I EVER LET YOU GO

ENSEMBLE
MAMMA MIA
NOW I REALLY KNOW
MY MY I SHOULD NOT HAVE LET YOU GO

DONNA
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 KNO HOW
BUT I SUDDENLY LOSE CONTROL
THERE’S A FIRE WITHIN MY SOUL
DONNA
JUST ONE LOOK
AND I CAN HEAR A BELL RING
ONE MORE LOOK
AND I FORGET EVERYTHING
WOH, WOH

ENSEMBLE
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

DONNA
YES I’VE BEEN BROKENHEARTED
BLUE SINCE THE DAY WE PARTED
WHY WHY DID I EVER LET YOU GO

ENSEMBLE
MAMMA MIA
NOW I REALLY KNOW
MY MY I SHOULD NOT HAVE LET YOU GO

(speaks)
DONNA: I am dreaming, aren’t I? You’re no really here!

SAM: Would you like me to pinch 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 spontaneous 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 year.

SAM: Just as well, I booked ahead.
DONNA: Well, this is so inconvenient!

BILL: Why?

DONNA: 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. Not at all. Bill here’s used to roughing it. 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... chew over old times, but I have to go clean out my hand bag or something.

(DONNA exits)

BILL: Age does not wither her.

HARRY: I was expecting a rather stout matron.

SAM: No - she’s still Donna.

SAM, HARRY, BILL

(Sings)

JUST ONE LOOK
AND I CAN HEAR A BELL RING
ONE MORE LOOK
AND I FORGET EVERYTHING
WOH, WOH

ENSEMBLE

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

WOMEN
YES I’VE BEEN BROKENHEARTED
BLUE SINCE THE DAY WE PARTED

ENSEMBLE

WHY WHY DID I EVER LET YOU GO
SCENE 4

TANYA AND ROSIE’S ROOM

(ROSIE and TANYA are sitting at the foot of the ONLY bed. Rosie tosses a coin, and Tanya looks on expectantly. The coin lands, Rosie celebrates, picks up and 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 and holds up camouflage shorts.)

    ROSIE: Dah dah!


ROSIE: What? Go on, say it!

TANYA: Well...

ROSIE: Yeah?

TANYA: You could have been making a statement on the duty of wedlock.

ROSIE: (chuckles) Well, you’d know more about it than me.

TANYA: Oh darling, you’ll meet your Mister Right.

ROSIE: Oh, I have. I do. And all they want to do is settle down and have babies. Argghh! 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-

    BOTH: -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 had three husbands!

TANYA: I rest my case.

(ROSIE pulls a trunk out from under the bed)

ROSIE: Oh look!

(Scrams! 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 pulls old outfits out of trunk)

ROSIE: I’d have to let out those seams first.

(DONNA enters in a state)

DONNA: Where’s Sophie?

ROSIE: I haven’t seen her. Why?

DONNA: I must find her now!

(TANYA presents the poster)

TANYA: Da Da!

DONNA: Oh my Go! That’s all I want.

TANYA: It was in the trunk.

ROSIE: You should hang it in the bar. Show Sophie what a funky mom she’s got.

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

ROSIE: What’s up?
TANYA: Yeah, what’s happened?

DONNA: This has to be a joke. Any minute I’m gonna wake up and they’ll all have 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! Of course it was gonna come out now. It had to. Oh God, why was I such a stupid little eejit?

“CHIQUITITA”

ROSIE

CHIQUITITA TELL ME WHAT’S WRONG

TANYA

I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH SORROW

BOTH

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

WOMEN

HOW IT HURTS TO SEE
YOU CRYIN’
HOW IT HURTS TO SEE
YOU SAD

ROSIE, TANYA

I HOPE
WE CAN PATCH IT UP TOGETHER

AHHH
TANYA, ROSIE, ENSEMBLE
CHIQUITITA YOU AND I KNOW
HOW THE HEARTACHES COME AND THEY GO
AND THE SCARS THEY’RE LEAVING
MEN
YOU AND I WE KNOW HOW
ALL THE HEARTACHES COME
AND GO

TANYA, ROSIE, WOMEN
YOU’LL BE DANCING ONCE AGAIN
AND THE PAIN WILL END
YOU WILL HAVE NO
BUT YOU’LL BE DANCING ONCE
AGAIN AND KNOW YOUR PAIN
WILL TAKE AN END

ENSEMBLE
TIME FOR GRIEVING

CHIQUITITA YOU AND I CRY
BUT THE SUN IS STILL IN THE SKY AND
SHINING ABOVE YOU

TANYA, ROSIE, WOMEN
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: (speaks) It’s her dad.

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.

ROSIE: You dumb bat! You should have told us!

DONNA: 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: Grow back down again. You’ve done nothing to be ashamed of.

BOTH: Screw ‘em if they can’t take a joke! OR ROSIE: Yeah Bollocks!

“DANCING QUEEN”

TANYA, ROSIE

OOH OOH
YOU CAN DANCE
YOU CAN JIVE
HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE
SEE THAT GIRL
WATCH THAT SCENE
DIGGING THE DANCING QUEEN

FRIDAY NIGHT AND THE LIGHTS ARE LOW
LOOKING OUT FOR A PLACE TO GO
WHERE THEY PLAY THE RIGHT MUSIC
GETTING IN THE SWING

ROSIE
YOU’VE 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

TANYA, ROSIE
AND WHEN YOU GET THE CHANCE

TANYA, ROSIE, DONNA, COMPANY
YOU ARE THE DANCING QUEEN
YOUNG AND SWEET ONLY SEVENTEEN
DANCING QUEEN
FEEL THE BEAT FROM THE TAMBOURINE
OH YEAH

TANYA, DONNA ROSIE
YOU CAN DANCE
YOU CAN JIVE
HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE OH

ENSEMBLE

AH
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

DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE

LOOKING OUT FOR ANOTHER
ANYONE WILL DO
YOU’RE IN THE MOOD FOR A DANCE
AND WHEN YOU GET THE CHANCE

COMPANY
YOU ARE THE DANCING QUEEN
YOUNG AND SWEET ONLY SEVENTEEN
DANCING QUEEN
FEEL THE BEAT FROM THE TAMBOURINE
OH YEAH

DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE
ENSMBLE
YOU CAN DANCE
YOU CAN JIVE
HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE OH

SEE THAT GIRL
WATCH THAT SCENE
DIGGIN’ THE DANCING QUEEN

AH

COMPANY
SEE THAT GIRL
WATCH THAT SCENE
DIGGIN’ THE DANCING QUEEN

SCENE 5

THE BEACH

(SKY is getting ready to go to his stag party, when SOPHIE enters.)

SOPHIE: Don’t go!

SKY: What? And miss out on my last night of freedom?

SOPHIE: I don’t mean don’t go, I mean...
          (suddenly realizes what he just said.)
Is that how you really see it?

SKY: Er... See it? I see it as the last night... before the biggest adventure of my life. Oh, come here.
          (They embrace.)

SOPHIE: You know how 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 right 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 EV’RY 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 EV’RYTHING 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 TO 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
(MEN run on and join in singing. They begin to take
SKY away and dress him in his wetsuit.)

SKY, MEN
DON’T GO SHARING YOUR DEVOTION
LAY ALL YOUR LOVE ON ME
(speaks)
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 shipwreck searching for Helen of Troy’s necklace.

PEPPER: Then, a charmed union blesses he who discovers the pearls.

GUYS: Whoa!!!

PEPPER: It’s totally crazy. I mean, why marry the first guy that comes along?

SOPHIE: Oh Pepper!

SOPHIE (CONT’D)
I’VE HAD A FEW LITTLE LOVE AFFAIRS
THEY DIDN’T LAST VERY LONG
AND THEY’VE BEEN Pretty SCARCE

SKY
I USED TO THINK THAT WAS SENSIBLE
IT MAKES THE TRUTH EVEN MORE
INCOMPREHENSIBLE

SOPHIE
‘CAUSE EV’RYTHING IS NEW
AND EV'RYTHING IS YOU
AND ALL I'VE LEARNED HAS OVERTURNED
WHAT CAN I DO

MEN
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 for hen night.)

DON'T GO WASTING YOUR EMOTION
LAY ALL YOUR LOVE ON ME

SOPHIE, SKY
DON'T GO WASTING YOUR EMOTION
LAY ALL YOUR LOVE ON ME
DON'T GO SHARING YOUR DEVOTION
LAY ALL YOUR LOVE ON ME
SCENE 6

THE BAR

(GIRLS are onstage, while DONNA, TANYA, and ROSIE are offstage.

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.)

“SUPER TROOPER”

DONNA AND THE DYNAMOS
SUPER TROOPER LIGHT ARE GONNA BLIND ME
BUT I WON’T FEEL BLUE
LIKE I ALWAYS DO
‘CAUSE SOMEWHERE IN THE CROWD THERE’S YOU.

(applause from the GIRLS)

DONNA
I WAS SICK AND TIRED OF EV’RYTHING
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 COMIN’
SUDDENLY I FEEL ALRIGHT
AND IT’S GONNA BE

DONNA AND THE DYNAMOS
SO DIFFERENT WHEN I’M ON THE STAGE TONIGHT

TONIGHT THE SUPER TROOPER LIGHTS ARE GONNA FIND ME
MEN
SHINING LIKE THE SUN
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
SMILING HAVING FUN
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
FEELING LIKE A NUMBER ONE
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER

TONIGHT THE SUPER TROUPER
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
BEAMS ARE GONNA BLIND ME
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
BUT I WON’T FEEL BLUE
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
LIKE I ALWAYS DO
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
‘CAUSE SOMEWHERE IN THE CROWD
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
THERE’S YOU

DONNA
FACING TWENTY THOUSAND OF YOUR FRIENDS
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
HOW COULD ANYONE FEEL SO LONELY
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
PART OF A SUCCESS THAT NEVER ENDS
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
STILL I’M THINKIN’ ABOUT YOU ONLY

THERE ARE MOMENTS WHEN
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
I THINK I’M GOING CRAZY
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
BUT IT’S GONNA BE ALRIGHT
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
EVERYTHING WILL BE SO DIFFERENT
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
WHEN I’M ON THE STAGE TONIGHT

DONNA AND THE DYNAMOS

TONIGHT THE SUPER TROUPER
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
LIGHTS ARE GONNA FIND ME
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
SHINING LIKE THE SUN
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
SMILING HAVING FUN
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
FEELING LIKE A NUMBER ONE
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER

TONIGHT THE SUPER TROUPER
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
BEAMS ARE GONNA BLIND ME
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
BUT I WON’T FEEL BLUE
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
LIKE I ALWAYS DO
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
‘CAUSE SOMEWHERE IN THE CROWD
SU-P-PER TROU-P-PER
THERE’S YOU

DONNA
SO I’LL BE THERE WHEN YOU ARRIVE
OOH
THE SIGHT OF YOU WILL PROVE TO ME
OOH
I’M STILL ALIVE AND WHEN YOU TAKE ME
OOH
IN YOUR ARMS AND HOLD ME TIGHT
OOH
I KNOW IT’S GONNA MEAN SO MUCH TONIGHT
OOH
DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE, WOMEN
TONIGHT THE SUPER TROOPER
LIGHTS ARE GONNA FIND ME
SHINING LIKE THE SUN
SMILING HAVING FUN
FEELING LIKE A NUMBER ONE

TONIGHT THE SUPER TROOPER
BEAMS ARE GONNA BLIND ME
BUT I WON’T FEEL BLUE
LIKE I ALWAYS DO
‘CAUSE SOMEWHERE IN THE CROWD

DONNA
THERE’S YOU.

ENSEMBLE

SUPER TROOPER BEAMS ARE GONNA BLIND ME.
SCENE 7

THE BAR

(At the end of the cabaret number, BILL, HARRY, and SAM enter the bar.)

DONNA: What are you doing here?

ROSIE: Oh oh! Hen night! Women only!

ALI: No, it’s alright if you have the guts to stay! We want the guys to stay, don’t we, girls? (The hen girls all grab Bill, Harry, and Sam and drag them to the dance floor, onto the tables, etc. as the music picks up.)

“GIMME! GIMME! GIMME!”

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 THE
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.)

(Speaks)

SOPHIE: I’m sorry to drag you away.

SAM: Thank God you did. It used to be a quiet island this.

SOPHIE: So are you regretting staying away so long?

SAM: 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 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!)

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.

(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.

(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.)

(spokes)

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.

(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
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 won’t 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 OPENHEARTED

YOUR SMILE AND THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE
AND THE WAY YOU SEE THROUGH ME
GOTTA FEELING YOU GIVE ME NO CHOICE
AND 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
I TRUST IN YOU
WOULD YOU LET ME DOWN
WOULD YOU LAUGH AT ME
IF I SAID I CARE FOR YOU

ENSEMBLE
DO DO, DO DO
DO DO, DO DO
DO DO, DO DO
DO DO, DO DO
DO DO, DO DO
DO DO, DO DO
AHHH

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
COULD YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY TO I

ENSEMBLE
WANNA KNOW

SOPHIE
OH YES I

ENSEMBLE
WANNA KNOW
WHAT’S THE NAME OF THE GAME

(speaks)
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.

(LISA rushes in.)

LISA: The boys are back!

BILL: I’ll find your mother.

SOPHIE: No! Not tonight. 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.
SCENE 8

THE NIGHT CLUB

(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”

WOMEN
PEOPLE EVERYWHERE
A SENSE OF EXPECTATION
HANGIN’ IN THE AIR
GIVIN’ OUT A SPARK
CROSS THE ROOM YOUR EYES ARE
GLOWIN’ IN THE DARK

MEN
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

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

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

A-HA
SAM: Sophie, I won’t beat around 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 I know?

SOPHIE: No, She-

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 A-HA
TAKE IT NOW OR LEAVE IT A-HA
NOW IS ALL WE GET A-HA
NOTHING PROMISED, NO REGRETS A-HA
VOULEZ-VOUS

(speaks)

HARRY: Oh my God, 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...)

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COMPANY
VOULEZ-VOUS A-HA
TAKE IT NOW OR LEAVE IT A-HA
NOW IS ALL WE GET A-HA
NOTHING PROMISED NO REGRETS A-HA
VOULEZ-VOUS
AIN’T NO BIG DECISION A-HA
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO A-HA
LA QUESTION C’EST VOULEZ-VOUS A-HA
VOULEZ-VOUS
VOUEZ-VOUS!

END OF ACT I
ACT II, PROLOGUE

“ENTR’ACTE: NIGHTMARE BALLET”

COMPANY
TIME TO BREATHE AND TIME TO LIVE

TIME TO BREATHE AND TIME TO LIVE

( 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

I’M NOBODY’S FOOL AND YET IT’S CLEAR TO ME
I DON’T HAVE A STRATEGY
IT’S JUST LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY
AND I THINK I MUST BE

CHORUS
UNDER ATTACK
I’M BEING TAKEN
ABOUT TO CRACK
DEFENCES BREAKING

SOPHIE, WOMEN
WON’T SOMEBODY PLEASE HAVE A HEART
COME AND RESCUE ME NOW
COS I’M FALLING APART

CHORUS
UNDER ATTACK
I’M TAKING COVER
THEY’RE ON MY TRACK
THREE DAD’S, ONE LOVER
THINKING NOTHING CAN STOP THEM NOW
SHOULD I WANT TO I’M NOT SURE I
WOULD KNOW HOW
SOPHIE
THIS IS GETTING CRAZY
I SHOULD TELL ‘EM SO
REALLY LET MY ANGUISH SHOW
I FEEL LIKE I WAS TRAPPED WITHIN A NIGHTMARE
I’VE GOT NOWHERE TO GO

YES IT’S WHAT I WANTDE BUT I’M SCARED AS HELL
STARING DOWN THE DEEPEST WELL
I HARDLY DARE TO THINK OF WHAT WOULD HAPPEN
WHERE I’D BE IF I FELL

CHORUS
UNDER ATTACK
I’M BEING TAKEN
ABOUT TO CRACK
DEFENCES BREAKIN’

SOPHIE, WOMEN
WON’T SOMEBODY PLEASE HAVE A HEART
COME AND RESCUE ME NOW COS I’M FALLING APART

CHORUS
UNDER ATTACK
I’M TAKING COVER
THEY’RE ON MY TRACK
THREE DAD’S, ONE LOVER

SOPHIE, WOMEN
THINKING NOTHING CAN STOP THEM NOW
SHOULD I WANT TO I’M NOT SURE I
WOULD KNOW HOW

CHORUS
UNDER ATTACK
I’M BEING TAKEN
ABOUT TO CRACK
DEFENCES BREAKIN’

WOMEN
WON’T SOMEBODY PLEASE HAVE A HEART
COME AND RESCUE ME NOW
COS I’M FALLING APART

CHORUS
UNDER ATTACK
I’M TAKING COVER

WOMEN
THEY’RE ON MY TRACK
THREE DADS, ONE LOVER
THINKING NOTHING CAN STOP THEM NOW
SHOULD I WANT TO I’M NOT SURE I WOULD KNOW HOW

THINKING NOTHING CAN STOP THEM NOW
SHOULD I WANT TO I’M NOT SURE I WOULD KNOW HOW
ACT TWO

SCENE 1

OUTSIDE OF SHERIDAN HUT

(SOPHIE wakes with a scream.)

DONNA: What’ going on? Sophie?! It’s six o’clock in the morning. What are you doing?

SOPHIE: Don’t know...

DONNA: Well, wait right here.

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 tables, 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 do 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, Sophia-

SOPHIE: (getting worked up) No! of course you don’t! You did just fine without a man, didn’t you. You didn’t do the marriage and babies thing. You jus did the baby. Well. Good for you!

DONNA: I don’t see why you’re taking this out on me-

SOPHIE: I’m gonna do it right, Mum. I love Sky, and I want to be with him, and I’m not going to let my kids growing up not knowing who their Dad is, because it’s crap!
(She exits. Offstage noises: bagpipes/drums/singing as EDDIE, PEPPER, and SKY approach.)

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

(Bagpipes die discordantly.)

EDDIE: Aw- they’re upset now.

(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 going to be? Look at the state of you three! Now, hit the tubs.

(SKY leaves meekly, followed by 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 Uzi 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: Yeah! And don’t just blow at them and rub them on your trousers.

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

EDDIE: What? Hey!

DONNA: EDDIE!

EDDIE: Why?

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

EDDIE: Aw, 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, would you for God’s sake just do it!

(He exits.)
“ONE OF US

DONNA          ENSEMBLE
ONE OF US IS LONELY        OOH
ONE OF US IS ONLY WAITING FOR A CALL.        OOH
SORRY FOR HERSELF        OOH
FEELING STUPID FEELING SMALL        OOH
WISHING SHE HAD NEVER LEFT AT ALL        OOH

THEY PASSED ME BY
ALL OF THOSE GREAT ROMANCES
BECAUSE OF YOUR ROBBING ME
OF MY RIGHTFUL CHANCES
MY PICTURE CLEAR

DONNA, ENSEMBLE
EVERYTHING SEEMED SO EASY

DONNA
BUT THEN YOU DEALT ME THE BLOW
ONE OF US HAD TO GO
HOW YOU HURT ME
I WANT YOU TO KNOW

DONNA, WOMEN
ONE OF US IS CRYIN’
ONE OF US IS LYIN’

DONNA
IN HER LONELY BED

DONNA, WOMEN
STARRING AT THE CEILING
WISHING SHE WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE INSTEAD

DONNA, ENSEMBLE
ONE OF US IS LONELY
ONE OF US IS ONLY

DONNA
WAITING FOR A CALL

DONNA, ENSEMBLE
SORRY FOR HERSELF
FEELING STUPID FEELING SMALL
WISHING YOU HAD NEVER LEFT AT ALL

DONNA
NEVER LEFT AT ALL

(SAM enters.)

(speaks)
SAM: Donna! Donna! What’s the rush?

DONNA: A small matter of the wedding.

SAM: Look, about this wedding... These are my old bongos/bagpipes!

DONNA: They frighten off unwanted visitors.

SAM: Oh, you don’t need bongos/bagpipes 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 do you want Sam?

SAM: Look. 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! At least let me take a look at that roof for you. It’s not going to last you through the winter.

DONNA: I will look at my own roof, thank you.

SAM: Alright! Be a bloody martyr. (Deflated) I got kids. I know it’s hard for you, doing it on your own.

DONNA: Don’t you patronize 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 single, I’m free, and it’s great!

“S.O.S”
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

SAM, ENSEMBLE
SO WHEN YOU’RE NEAR ME
DARLING CAN’T YOU HEAR ME
S.O.S.
THE LOVE YOU GAVE ME
NOTHING ELSE CAN SAVE ME
S.O.S.

SAM
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, ENSEMBLE
SO WHEN YOU’RE NEAR ME
DARLING CAN’T YOU HEAR ME
S.O.S.
THE LOVE YOU GAVE ME
NOTHING ELSE CAN SAVE ME
S.O.S.

SAM, DONNA
WHEN YOU’RE GONE
HOW CAN I EVEN TRY TO GO ON
WHEN YOU’RE GONE
THOUGH I TRY HOW CAN I CARRY ON
(speaks)
SAM: Why didn’t you tell me about Sophie?

DONNA: It’s 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.

SAM, DONNA, ENSEMBLE
(sings)
SO WHEN YOU’RE NEAR ME
DARLING CAN’T YOU HEAR ME
S.O.S.
AND THE LOVE YOU GAVE ME
NOTHING ELSE CAN SAVE ME
S.O.S.

DONNA
WHEN YOU’RE GONE

SAM
WHEN YOU’RE GONE

DONNA, SAM
HOW CAN I EVEN TRY TO GO ON

DONNA
WHEN YOU’RE GONE

SAM
WHEN YOU’RE GONE

DONNA, SAM
THOUGH I TRY HOW CAN I CARRY ON
SCENE 2

THE BAR

(TANYA and PEPPER are 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, darling, ‘cause you just cured mine.

TANYA: I’m old enough to be your mother.

PEPPER: Well, you can call me Oedipus. [Edipus]

(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 the line at the third.

HARRY: And, 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 he 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: Let’s catch up tonight.
    (HE exits.)

PEPPER: Hey Tanya? Why don’t we catch up from last night?
TANYA: Look, I don’t want to remember last night. As far as I’m concerned, last night never happened.

(Offstage, the boys, shout, whoop, and jeer. BOYS, ALI, and LISA enter with ROSIE and BILL.)

ALI: Common Pepper. Get your finger out. Some people are here for a wedding!

PEPPER: Well, there’s a bar. Help yourself!

LISA: No, you have to do it. We’re your guests now.

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

(ROSIE enters with BILL. She is carrying a fishing rod.)

TANYA: Did you catch anything?

ROSIE: 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.

PEPER: Work?

TANYA: On my face, sweetie. A little repair and renovation.

PEPPER: You don’t mess with a masterpiece.

(TANYA walks away, where ALI meets her.)
ALI: Just ignore him, Tanya. He can’t help being a prat.

PEPPER: (to EDDIE.) Tanya 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 COULDN’T DO
THERE’S THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE
I CAN READ IN YOUR FACE
THAT YOUR FEELINGS ARE DRIVING YOU WILD
AH BUT BOY YOU’RE ONLY A CHILD

WELL I COULD DANCE WITH YOU HONEY
IF YOU THINK IT’S FUNNY
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT
AND I COULD CHAT WITH YOU BABY
FLIRT A LITTLE MAYBE
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT

PEPPER
TAKE IT EASY

TANYA, WOMEN
TAKE IT EASY
BETTER SLOW DOWN BOY
THAT’S NO WAY TO GO
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW

PEPEPR
TAKE IT EASY

TANYA, WOMEN
TAKE IT EASY
TRY TO COOL IT BOY
THAT’S NO WAY TO GO
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW

(Instrumental/dance break.)
TANYA
I CAN SEE WHAT YOU WANT
BUT YOU SEEM

TANYA, ENSEMBLE
SEEM PRETTY YOUNG
TO BE SEARCHING FOR THAT KIND OF FUN

TANYA
SO MAYBE I’M NOT THE ONE

NOW YOU’RE SO CUTE I LIKE YOUR STYLE
AND I KNOW

TANYA, ENSEMBLE
KNOW WHAT YOU WANT
WHEN YOU GIVE ME A FLASH OF THAT SMILE

TANYA
SMILE
BUT BOY YOU’RE ONLY A CHILD

TANYA, ENSEMBLE
WELL I COULD DANCE WITH YOU HONEY
IF YOU THINK IT’S FUNNY
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT
AND I COULD CHAT WITH YOU BABY
FLIRT A LITTLE MAYBE
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT

PEPPER
TAKE IT EASY

TANYA, ENSEMBLE
TAKE IT EASY

PEPPER, ENSEMBLE
BETTER SLOW DOWN GIRL
THAT’S NO WAY TO GO

ENSEMBLE
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW

PEPPER
TAKE IT EASY
TANYA, ENSEMBLE

TAKE IT EASY

PEPPER, ENSEMBLE

TRY TO COOL IT GIRL
PLAY IT NICE AND SLOW

ENSEMBLE

DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW

TANYA, ENSEMBLE LISA, ALI

WELL I COULD
DANCE WITH YOU HONEY DANCE I COULD DANCE
IF YOU THINK IT’S FUNNY HONEY

TANYA, ALI, LISA, ENSEMBLE

DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT

TANYA, ENSEMBLE LISA, ALI

AND I COULD
CHAT WITH YOU BABY CHAT I COULD FLIRT
FLIRT A LITTLE MAYBE HONEY

TANYA, ALI, LISA, ENSEMBLE

DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT

TANYA, ENSEMBLE LISA, ALI

WELL I COULD
DANCE WITH YOU HONEY DANCE I COULD DANCE
IF YOU THINK IT’S FUNNY HONEY

TANYA, ALI, LISA, ENSEMBLE

DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT

TANYA, ENSEMBLE LISA, ALI

AND I COULD
CHAT WITH YOU BABY CHAT I COULD FLIRT
FLIRT A LITTLE MAYBE HONEY

COMPANY

DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW THAT YOU’RE OUT
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.

(SAM wanders on, reading.)

SAM: I’m sorry - I’m interrupting.

SKY: No. (to SOPHIE) Listen. Just think about it.

(he exits.)

SOPHIE: Oh, Sky!

SAM: Sophie, leave him. he’s right. You have to be sure it’s 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?

(He pauses.)

Look Sophie, I’ve got twenty years of good advice to cram into about two minutes, so just hear me out. Your so young - you’ve got a 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 the cake, and the... you know. It doesn’t always turn out happily ever after. Oh, I can still hear my wife screaming at me.

“KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU”

SAM
BREAKING UP IS NEVER EASY I KNOW
BUT I HAVE TO GO
KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU IS THE BEST I CAN DO

NO MORE CAREFREE LAUGHTER
SILENCE EVER AFTER
WALKING THROUGH AN EMPTY HOUSE
TEARS IN MY EYES
THIS IS WHERE THE STORY ENDS
THIS IS GOODBYE

SAM, ENSEMBLE
KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU       A-HA
THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO
KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU       A-HA
WE JUST HAVE TO FACE IT
THIS TIME WE’RE THROUGH
BREAKING UP IS NEVER EASY I KNOW
BUT I HAVE TO GO
KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU
IS THE BEST I CAN DO

(speaks)
SOPHIE: You said you had some boys?

SAM: Yes, they live with their mother.

SAM
MEM’RIES GOOD DAYS BAD DAYS
THEY’LL BE WITH ME ALWAYS
IN THOSE OLD FAMILIAR ROOMS
CHILDREN WOULD PLAY
NOW THERE’S ONLY EMPTINESS
NOTHING TO SAY

SAM, ENSEMBLE
KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU       A-HA
THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO
KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU       A-HA
WE JUST HAVE TO FACE IT
THIS TIME WE’RE THROUGH
BREAKING UP IS NEVER EASY I KNOW
BUT I HAVE TO GO
KNOWING ME KNOWING YOU
IS THE BEST I CAN DO

(speaks)
SOPHIE: That’s 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 alright. I know it will!
(she exits)

SAM, ENSEMBLE

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

THIS TIME WE’RE THROUGH

WE’RE REALLY THROUGH

THIS TIME WE’RE THROUGH

WE’RE REALLY THROUGH

BREAKING 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

I HAVE TO GO THIS TIME

I HAVE TO GO THIS TIME

I HAVE TO GO

THIS TIME I HAVE TO GO

GO THIS TIME I HAVE TO GO

IT’S THE BEST I CAN DO

IT’S THE BEST I CAN DO

A-HA

A-HA

A-HA
SCENE 4
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)

DONNA: (She looks at the check.) Jesus, Mary, and Joseph! What is this?

HARRY: I thought you must have to tighten your belt after so many years. You’ve been looking after Sophie on your own. I wanted to contribute a little something to the wedding.

DONNA: 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 here from Donna Sheridan, 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: hat’s better. Do you know that’s the first time I’ve seen you laugh since I’ve 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 IN 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 A CHANCE
LIKE WE WERE DANCING OUR LAST DANCE

HARRY, DONNA, ENSEMBLE
I CAN STILL RECALL OUR LAST SUMMER
I STILL SEE IT ALL

HARRY, ENSEMBLE
IN THE TOURIST JAM

HARRY, DONNA, ENSEMBLE
‘ROUND THE NOTRE DAME
OUR LAST SUMMER WALKING HAND AND HAND

ENSEMBLE
PARIS RESTAURANTS

HARRY, DONNA, ENSEMBLE
OUR LAST SUMMER
MORNING CROISSANTS
LIVING FOR THE DAY
WORRIES FAR AWAY
OUR LAST SUMMER WE COULD LAUGH AND PLAY

DONNA
AND NOW YOU’RE WORKING IN A BANK
A FAMILY MAN A FOOTBALL FAN
AND YOUR NAME IS HARRY
HOW DULL IT SEEMS
YET YOU WERE THE HERO OF MY DREAMS
HARRY, DONNA, ENSEMBLE
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
(speaks)
DONNA: I can’t take this. I don’t know 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.
SCENE 5

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?

“SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS”

DONNA
SCHOOLBAG IN HAND
SHE LEAVES HOME IN THE EARLY MORNING
WAVING GOODBYE
WITH AN ABSENTMINDED 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 THE 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
(speaks)

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.

DONNA (CONT’D)
SLEEP IN OUR EYES
HER AND ME AT THE BREAKFAST ABLE
BARELY AWAKE
I LET PRECIOUS TIME GO BY
THEN WHEN SHE’S GONE
THERE’S THAT ODD MELANCHOLY FEELING
AND A SENSE OF GUILT I CAN’T DENY

WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE WONDERFUL ADVENTURES
THE PLACES I HAD PLANNED FOR US TO GO

WOMEN
SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS ALL THE TIME

DONNA
SOME OF WHAT WE DID BUT MOST WE DIDN’T
AND WHY I JUST DON’T KNOW

DONNA, WOMEN
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 TINY TRICKS OF TIME

DONNA, SOPHIE, WOMEN
SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS
(speaks)
SOPHIE: Will you give me away?

(DONNA emotionally nods)
I’m really proud of you, Mum.

(They embrace, and SOPHIE exits)

DONNA
SCHOOLBAG IN HAND
SHE LEAVES HOME IN THE EARLY MORNING
WAVING GOODBYE
WITH AN ABSENTMINDED SMILE
SCENE 6

THE BEACH

SAM: Donna?

DONNA: Not now, Sam.

SAM: Sophie tells me 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 WANNA TALK
ABOUT 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

SUB GROUP OF 5

AH
BUILDING ME A HOME
THINKING I’D BE STRONG THERE
BUT I WAS A FOOL
PLAYING BY THE RULES

AH
AH
AH

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

TAKES IT ALL
HAS TO FALL
YES IT’S PLAIN
WON’T COMPLAIN

BUT TELL ME DOES SHE KISS
LIKE I USED TO KISS YOU
DOES IT FEEL THE SAME
WHEN SHE CALLS YOUR NAME

SOMEBEWHERE DEEP INSIDE
YOU MUST KNOW I MISS YOU
BUT WHAT CAN I SAY
RULES MUST BE OBEYED

AH
AH
A
A

THE JUDGES WILL DECIDE
THE LIKES OF ME ABIDE
SPECTATORS OF THE SHOW
ALWAYS STAYING LOW

WILL DECIDE
WILL ABIDE
OF THE SHOW
STAYING LOW

THE GAME IS ON AGAIN
A LOVER OR A FRIEND
A BIG THING OR A SMALL
THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL

ON AGAIN
OR A FRIEND
BIG OR SMALL
TAKES IT ALL

I DON’T WANNA TALK
COS IT MAKES ME FEEL SAD
AND I UNDERSTAND
YOU’VE COME TO SHAKE MY HAND

I APOLOGIZE
IF YOU MAKE ME FEEL SAD
SEEING ME SO TENSE
NO SELF CONFIDENCE
BUT YOU SEE

AH
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
A
ON AGAIN
OR A FRIEND
BIG OR SMALL
TAKES IT

AH
SCENE 7

THE CHAPEL

(ROSIE is lighting the votive candles. BILL enters.)

BILL: Rosie?

ROSIE: Go and wait with the others until 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 realizes what he said)

BILL: Look - I’m Sophie’s dad.

ROSIE: Whoa! You need to have this conversation with Donna.

BILL: I’ll go now.

(BILL turns as if to go and find DONNA.)

ROSIE: You’ll do no such thing. Sophie’s getting married in five minutes. Go take a pew. And button up!

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 as an intrepid traveler, but I come over all faint before a wedding.

(Sits and mops brow.)

ROSIE: Ha! Tell me about it.

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

(ROSIE nervously laughs, then hesitantly begins 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
IF YOU’RE FEELING DOWN

ROSIE, WOMEN
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 THAT AIN’T NO LIE
IF YOU PUT ME TO THE TEST
IF YOU LET ME TRY

ROSIE
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

ENSEMBLE
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
‘COS YOU KNOW I’VE GOT
SO MUCH THAT I WANNA DO
WHEN I DREAM I’M IN LOVE WITH YOU

ROSIE, WOMEN
IT’S MAGIC
ROSIE
YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE IT THERE

BILL
AFRAID OF A LOVE AFFAIR

ROSIE
BUT I THINK YOU KNOW
THAT I WANT YOU SO

ROSIE, WOMEN
IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND
I’M THE FIRST IN LINE
HONEY I’M STILL FREE
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

ROSIE
IF YOU NEED ME

ROSIE, WOMEN
LET ME KNOW

ROSIE
GONNA BE AROUND

ROSIE, BILL
IF YOU’VE GOT NO

ROSIE, BILL, WOMEN
PLACE TO GO

ROSIE, BILL
IF YOU’RE FEELING DOWN

WOMEN
TAKE A CHANCE TAKE A CHANCE
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

ROSIE, BILL
IF YOU’RE ALL ALONE
WHEN THE PRETTY BIRDS HAVE FLOWN
HONEY I’M STILL FREE

ROSIE, BILL, WOMEN
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

ROSIE, BILL
GONNA DO MY

ROSIE, BILL, WOMEN

VERY BEST

ROSIE, BILL

AND IT AIN'T NO LIE
IF YOU PUT ME

ROSIE, BILL, WOMEN

TO THE TEST

ROSIE, BILL
IF YOU LET ME TRY
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

BILL
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 WANNA HURT ME

BILL
BABY DON'T WORRY

ROSIE
I AIN'T GONNA LET YA
LET ME TELL YOU NOW

OUR LOVE IS STRONG ENOUGH
TO LAST WHEN THINGS ARE ROUGH

ROSIE, WOMEN

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

ENSEMBLE, BILL

A

YEAH

KNOW I'M GONNA GET YOU

A

I AIN'T GONNA LET YA

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SCENE 8

THE CHAPEL

(CHOIR sings anthem “DANCING QUEEN HYMN” as SOPHIE enters chapel.)

FATHER ALEX: 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: And welcome to Sophie’s dad. (to SOPHIE) I have to tell you. It isn’t fair to keep it from you any longer. He’s here.

(SAM, BILL, and HARRY stand.)

SOPHIE: I know.

DONNA: What?

SOPHIE: I invited him.

DONNA: But you can’t have! I don’t know which one of ‘em it is.

ROSIE: Oh my God!

DONNA: Oh dear!

(SAM, BILL, and HARRY all sit.)

SOPHIE: Mum, I’m really, really sorry. Will you ever forgive me?

DONNA: Oh, I don’t know Sophie. (pause) Will you ever forgive me?

SOPHIE: I don’t care if you’ve slept with hundreds of men!

(FATHER ALEX and DONNA look aghast.)

You’re my Mum!

(DONNA almost sits down, but quickly stands back up.)

DONNA: And I have NOT slept with hundreds of men.

(Laughter. FATHER ALEX gets ready to begin again, when SAM stands, almost angrily, and begins to walk towards the front of the altar.)
SAM: Hang on. Are we saying that I might be Sophie’s dad, but it might be Bill, or even Harry?

DONNA: You’ve got it! And you’ve only got yourself to blame.

SAM: I what?

SOPHIE: Yeah. if you hadn’t dumped my mom and gone off and married someone else-

SAM: 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 stands)

HARRY: I’m sorry. If... I, I might come in for a minute, for a moment, there’s something-

DONNA: Oh Harry, the check. I’m sorry-

HARRY: Oh, no. Sod the check, it’s yours. It’s just great to even have a third of Sophie. I never thought I’d even get that much of a child.

DONNA: Oh Harry.

HARRY: Donna, you were the first girl I ever loved. But you were also the last girl. 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!

(All three walk up and stand behind SKY, who is standing with SOPHIE.)

ROSIE: (to TANYA, incredulously) Typical, isn’t it? Wait twenty years for a dad, and then three come along at once.
SOPHIE: (to her fathers) I don’t know which one of you is my Dad, but I don’t mind. I’ve learned something about myself. Sky, let’s NOT get married.

(GUESTS gasp)
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.

FATHER ALEX: Donna, I take it the wedding’s cancelled?

DONNA: I haven’t got a clue what’s going on.

SAM: Now hold on. Why waste a good wedding? How about it Sheridan? You’re going to need somebody 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 21 years. And ever since I got on this island, I’ve been bursting top show you how much.

(TANYA bubs loudly with emotion, as SAM kneels down on one knee, and spreads his arms wide.)
Come on, Donna! It’s only the rest of your life.

“I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO”

SAM (CONT’D)
I CAN’T CONCEAL IT
DON’T YOU SEE
CAN’T YOU FEEL IT

WOMEN
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

WOMEN
SAY I DO

DONNA
I DO I DO I DO I DO I DO
COMPANY
OH I’VE BEEN DREAMING
THRU MY LONELY PAST
NOW I JUST MADE IT
I FOUND YOU AT LAST

WOMEN
SO COME ON NOW LET’S TRY IT
I LOVE YOU CAN’T DENY IT

COMPANY
‘COS IT’S TRUE
I DO I DO I DO I DO I DO

OH NO HARD FEELINGS
BETWEEN YOU AND ME
IF WE CAN’T MAKE IT
WELL JUST WAIT AND SEE

WOMEN
SO COME ON NOW LET’S TRY IT
I LOVE YOU CAN’T DENY IT

(SOPHIE and SKY exit.)

COMPANY
‘CAUSE IT’S TRUE
I DO I DO I DO I DO I DO

WOMEN
LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME
MAKE YOUR CHOICE BUT BELIEVE ME

COMPANY
I LOVE YOU
I DO I DO I DO I DO I DO

WOMEN
I CAN’T CONCEAL IT
DON’T YOU SEE CAN’T YOU FEEL IT

COMPANY
DON’T YOU TOO
I DO I DO I DO I DO I DO
EPILOGUE

(SKY and SOPHIE enter dressed ready 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 (EXCLUDING MAIN CAST)

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
I HAVE A DREAM

COMPANY
OOH
OOH

(SOPHIE and SKY walk off into the horizon as lights fade to black and curtain closes.)

END OF SHOW

BOWS
ENCORE

“MAMMA MIA BOWS”

COMPANY
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
WOH WOH

SOPHIE, SKY, COMPANY
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 MISSED YA

WOMEN
YES I’VE BEEN BROKENHEARTED
BLUE SINCE THE DAY WE PARTED
WHY WHY DID I EVER LET YOU GO
MAMMA MIA
NOW I REALLY KNOW
MY MY IS SHOULD NOT HAVE LET YOU GO

“DANCING QUEEN”

COMPANY
AH
AH

DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE

OHH

YOU CAN DANCE
YOU CAN JIVE
HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE OH
COMPANY
AH
COMPANY
SEE THAT GIRL WATCH THAT SCENE
DIGGIN’ THE DANCING QUEEN
AH

DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE
FRIDAY NIGHT AND THE LIGHTS ARE LOW
LOOKING OUT FOR A PLACE TO GO
WHERE THE PLAY THE RIGHT MUSIC
GETTING IN THE SWING
YOU’VE COME TO LOOK FOR A KING
ANYBODY COULD 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
COMPANY
YOU ARE THE DANCING QUEEN
YOUNG AND SWEET ONLY SEVENTEEN
DANCING QUEEN
FEEL THE BEAT FROM THE TAMBOURINE
OH YEAH

DONNA, TANYA, ROSIE
YOU CAN DANCE
YOU CAN JIVE
COMPANY
HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE OH
AH
SEE THAT GIRL
WATCH THAT SCENE
DIGGIN’ THE DANCING QUEEN
AH

SEE THAT GIRL
WATCH THAT SCENE
DIGGIN’ THE DANCING QUEEN

“WATERLOO”

WOMEN
MY MY
AT WATERLOO NAPOLEON DID SURRENDER
OH YEAH
AND I HAVE MET MY DESTINY
THE HISTORY BOOK ON THE SHELF
IS ALWAYS REPEATING ITSELF

COMPANY
WATERLOO
I WAS DEFEATED, YOU WON THE WAR
WATERLOO
PROMISE TO LOVE YOU FOR EVER MORE
WATERLOO
COULDN'T ESCAPE IF I WANTED TO
WATERLOO
KNOWING MY FATE IS TO BE WITH YOU
WOH O WOH WOH WOH
WATERLOO
FINALLY FACING MY WATERLOO

SO HOW COULD I EVER REFUSE
I FEEL LIKE I WIN WHEN I LOSE

WATERLOO
I WAS DEFEATED, YOU WON THE WAR
WATERLOO
PROMISE TO LOVE YOU FOREVER MORE
WATERLOO
COULDN'T ESCAPE IF I WANTED TO
WATERLOO
KNOWING MY FATE IS TO BE WITH YOU
WOH O WOH WOH WOH
WATERLOO
FINALLY FACING MY WATERLOO

OOH OOH OOH
WATERLOO
FINALLY FACING MY WATERLOO