

SCENE ONE**The Beach**

It is a bright, sunny day – the morning before SOPHIE and SKY's wedding.

ALI and LISA throw their bags over the wall and clamber over –

START

ALI / LISA

Sophie!!

SOPHIE / ALI / LISA

(Screaming with delight at seeing each other)

Aaaahhh!

SOPHIE

Ali! Lisa! Where've you been? I thought you'd get here hours ago.

ALI

What a journey! Guess who left her ticket on the kitchen table?

LISA

We said we have to get on this plane! It's our best friend's wedding tomorrow.

ALI

We made such a fuss – but you weren't getting married without your bridesmaids!

LISA

Where is he, then? Your Sky? We're dying to meet him.

ALI

How's your Mom – I bet Donna's going nuts over this wedding?

SOPHIE

I've been dying for you to get here. I've got a secret. You're the only ones I can tell –

ALI

Oh god, you're pregnant!

SOPHIE

No. I've invited my Dad to my wedding.

LISA

Your Dad!

ALI

You mean you've finally found him?

SOPHIE

Not exactly.

(She produces the diary)

(SOPHIE)

Look. I found this in Mom's desk.

LISA

Sophie! You're not supposed to go around reading your Mom's diary...

ALI

...no, she's supposed to go around reading yours...

SOPHIE

...but look! 1979. It's the one she kept the year she got pregnant with me—you know how she won't talk about my dad, she says she can't remember, but listen—

(Reads from the diary)

'July 17th. What a night! After the show, Sam rowed me over to the little island. We danced on the beach and kissed on the beach, and dot, dot, dot...'

LISA

What?

SOPHIE

Dot, dot, dot—that's what they did in the olden days.

SOPHIE goes back to the diary—

(Reads again)

'Sam's the one, I know he is—I've never felt like this before...'

#3 - Honey, Honey

SOPHIE continues as if from the diary, but now sings

HONEY, HONEY
 HOW HE THRILLS ME
 HA, HONEY, HONEY
 HONEY, HONEY
 NEARLY KILLS ME
 HONEY, HONEY

I'VE HEARD ABOUT HIM
 I WANTED TO KNOW SOMETHING
 AND NOW I KNOW
 HE'S A LOVE MACHINE
 (OH, HE MAKES ME DIZZY)

ALI

SOPHIE

That's not

(Sings)

HONEY HONEY

LET ME FEEL IT, AHA, HONEY, HONEY

HONEY

DON'T GO AWAY, AHA, HONEY, HONEY

THE WAY THAT YOU KISS GOODNIGHT

ALI / LISA

THE WAY THAT YOU KISS GOODNIGHT

SOPHIE

THE WAY THAT YOU KISS GOODNIGHT

ALI / LISA

SOPHIE

I FEEL LIKE I CAN SING

WHEN YOU DO YOUR...

SOPHIE / ALI / LISA

...THING!

HONEY, HONEY [redacted] the following section of dialogue:

LISA

So this guy Sam is your dad?

SOPHIE

The plot thickens. Sam told Mom he was going back home to get married...

LISA

...bastard...

ALI

...typical man...

SOPHIE

...hang on...

(SOPHIE)

(Flicking through to another page and reading again)

... 'August 4th. What a night! I was still feeling depressed about Sam, but after the show, Bill rented a motor-boat, and I took him over to the island. One thing led to another and... dot, dot, dot...

LISA

Bill?

SOPHIE

(finding another page)

... 'August 15th. What a night! Harry turned up out of the blue, so I said I'd show him the island. I must need my head examined, but he was so sweet, I couldn't help it and -

SOPHIE / ALI / LISA

(together)

Dot, dot, dot !

ALI

Harry...

SOPHIE

Yep. 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, Soph - do they know?

SOPHIE

What do you write to a total stranger?

'Come to my wedding, you might be my Dad?'

No - they think Mom sent the invitations - and after what's in here I'm not surprised they said yes!

The THREE GIRLS laugh and SOPHIE goes back to the diary, to find some more funny bits -

(sings)

~~HONEY HONEY XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
TOUCH ME BABY. AHA. HONEY HONEY~~

(SOPH
 HONEY, HO
 HOLD ME BA HONF HONEY
 YOU LOOK LIK E AR
 / LISA
 LOOK LIKE A MOV
 BUT I LOVE JU WHO Y
 ALI,
 BUT I L ST WHO YOU
 SOPHIE
 AND HONEY, TO SAY THE LEAST
 SOPHIE / ALI / LISA
 Y

LISA

Oh my god Soph—are you sure about this?

SOPHIE

Yes! I want the perfect wedding and I want my Dad to give me away.

ALI

Let's hope it's a wide aisle.

SOPHIE

We've got to keep Mom out of the picture. She mustn't know what I've done.

ALI

She's bound to see them sooner or later.

SOPHIE

I don't want Mom frightening them off before I've had a chance to know them—with any luck I'll know my Dad straight away.

ALI

What if you don't?

SOPHIE

Then I've got twenty four hours to find out—

SOPHIE / ALI / LISA

Aaarrrghh !

END

THEY all break into a slightly hysterical final chorus—