

SCENE FOUR**Donna's Room**

DONNA's room at The Taverna is cheerful and comfortable and crammed with the detritus of sixteen odd years on the Island. There is a dressing-table and a mirror. A trunk containing the Dynamos' old stage costumes is under DONNA's bed.

START**TANYA**

Heads.

ROSIE flips a coin (and wins the toss). She puts the air mattress on the floor. TANYA begins blowing it up and making a meal of it. ROSIE is unpacking on the bed.

ROSIE

Blow. Don't suck.

TANYA gives her a look and abandons the air-bed.

TANYA

All right, let's see what you're wearing for the wedding.

ROSIE holds up a pair of battered, baggy shorts.

You're joking!

ROSIE

(All innocence)

What? Oh—as if!

TANYA

Well. You could have been making some sort of statement on the tyranny of wedlock.

ROSIE

You'd know more about that than me.

TANYA

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

ROSIE

I have. I did... and all they wanted was to settle down and have babies. No thanks.

TANYA

No... children can become such subversive little buggers! I mean, who'd have thought that Donna, the icon of female independence, would have a daughter committing matrimony at twenty.

ROSIE

White weddings are trendy.

TANYA

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

ROSIE

—for people 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, finding the trunk under the bed—

ROSIE

Ooh, look.

TANYA

Oh my Lord!

ROSIE finds a poster showing DONNA AND THE DYNAMOS 1976

(Taking the poster)

Oh.

(Suddenly wistful)

We were so young.

ROSIE is back in the trunk. She holds up a slinky little number.

ROSIE

I don't know what the gals at the 'Whole Woman' Press would say about my outfit.

TANYA

Hey—we should do a number tonight for Sophie's party.

ROSIE

I'll have to let out a few seams. (*alt*: I could wear this—as an eye patch.)

As THEY laugh together, DONNA bursts into the room.

DONNA

Where's Sophie?

ROSIE

Haven't seen her. Why?

DONNA

I must find her. Now.

TANYA

(Showing the poster)

Da-Dah!

DONNA

What the hell is that about?

ROSIE

It was in the trunk. You should hang this in the bar. Show Sophie what a funky mom she's got...

DONNA

(Cuts in)

...NO—get rid of it—burn it—I never want to see it again...

ROSIE

What's wrong?... what's happened...?

DONNA

...I thought it was over... past... I'd almost forgotten... but it isn't!

ROSIE

What isn't?

DONNA

Nothing—leave me alone. I can't talk about it... I knew this would happen. All my life it's been tapping at my shoulder—of course it had to come out now! It had to... God, why was I such a stupid little idiot!

#7 - Chiquitita

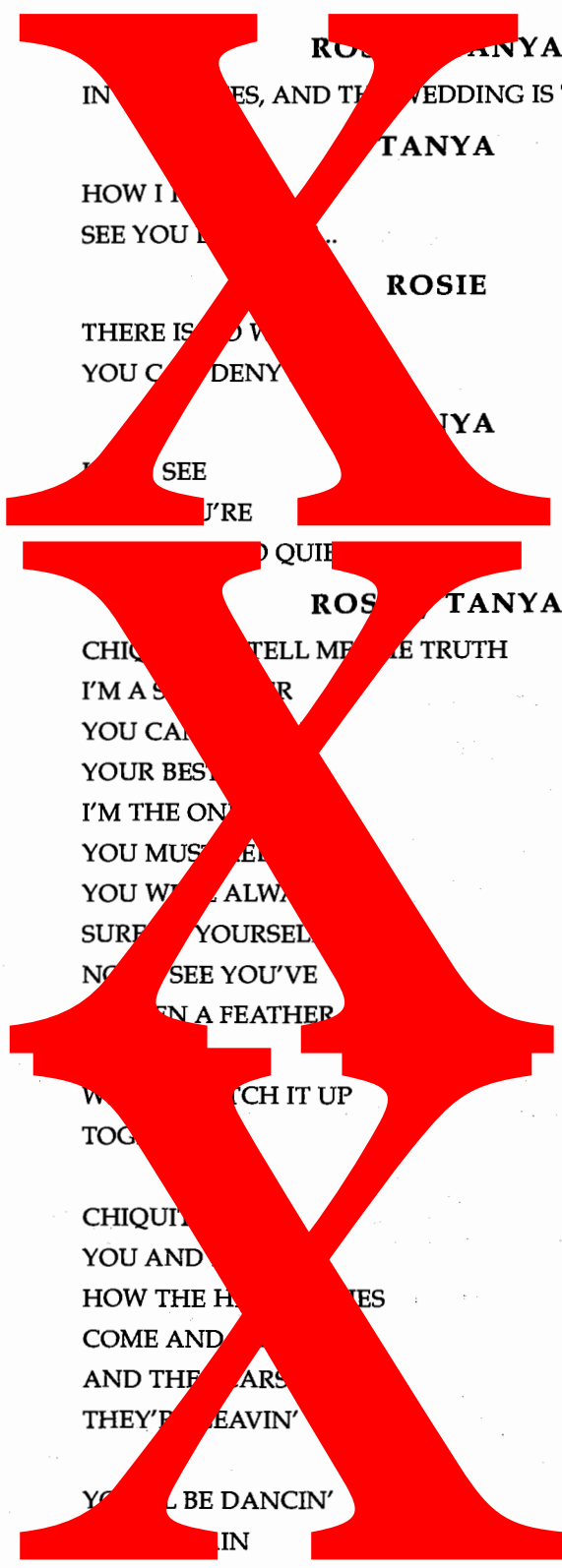
DONNA rips up the poster and throws herself on the bed. ROSIE and TANYA look at each other, not sure what to do. ROSIE takes the initiative—

ROSIE

CHIQUITITA, TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG

TANYA

I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH SORROW



ROSE TANYA
IN THE MORNINGS, AND THE WEDDING IS TOMORROW

TANYA
HOW I
SEE YOU

ROSIE
THERE IS NO WAY
YOU COULD DENY

TANYA
I SEE
YOU'RE

AND QUIET
ROSIE TANYA
CHICKEN TELL ME THE TRUTH

I'M A S...
YOU CAN...
YOUR BEST...
I'M THE ON...
YOU MUST...
YOU WANT... ALWAYS
SURE OF YOURSEL...
NOW I SEE YOU'VE
GOTTEN A FEATHER

WATCH IT UP
TOGETHER

CHIQUE...
YOU AND...
HOW THE H...
COME AND...
AND THE...
THEY'RE LEAVIN'

YOU'LL BE DANCIN'
IN

AND THE PAIN WILL END

(ROSIE / TANYA)

YOU WILL HAVE

NO TIME FOR GRIEVING

CHIC

YOU ARE

BUT THE

IS STILL IN

AND SHINING YOU

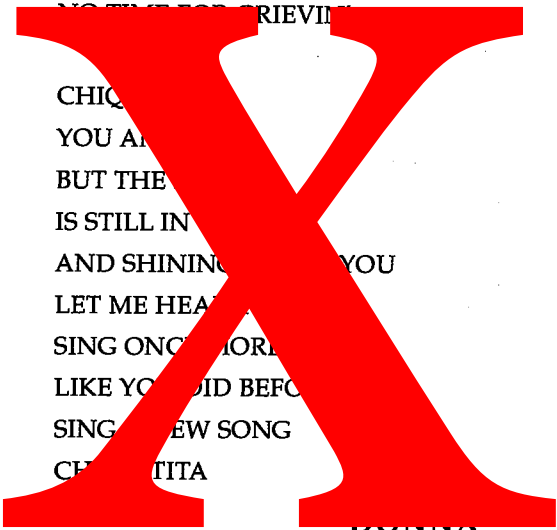
LET ME HEAR

SING ONCE MORE

LIKE YOU DID BEFORE

SING A NEW SONG

CHER TITA



(To herself)

TRY ONCE MORE

LIKE I DID BEFORE

SING A NEW SONG...



(Spoken)

It's her Dad.

TANYA

Whose Dad?

DONNA

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

TANYA

...bastard...

ROSIE

...typical man...

DONNA

...well, I'm not really sure if it was him. Y'see, there were a couple of others...

TANYA

Donna Sheridan! You dark horse!

ROSIE

Why didn't you tell us?

DONNA

'Cos I didn't think I'd ever have to, I didn't think all three'd be sitting in my bar the day before their daughter's wedding!

TANYA

What?

ROSIE

In the bar?

(THEY go to the window)

DONNA

Don't let them see you!

(ROSIE and TANYA duck down. ROSIE takes another peek)

ROSIE

I can't see anyone. Who are they?

TANYA

Are you sure?

DONNA

Of course I'm sure. You think I'd forget my daughter's Dads? It's Sam, Bill Austin and Harry 'Head-Banger'.

TANYA / ROSIE

Not...?

(Making head-banger gesture)

DONNA

Why have they all turned up like this? It's like some horrible twist of Fate.

ROSIE

It is very Greek.

TANYA

Do they know?

DONNA

They can't know - I've never told anyone - why are they here to ruin Sophie's wedding?

TANYA

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

DONNA

...I don't want them spoiling it. They've got no right to turn up like this—what the hell have they ever done for their daughter?

ROSIE

Donna, be fair—they didn't know she existed...

DONNA

...and they don't need to know—I've done a damn good job with Soph, all by myself, and now I'm going to be muscled out by an ejaculation!

ROSIE

No, you're not, keep calm. You're safe this evening—it's a male-free zone at Sophie's party. And tomorrow—Tanya and I will take them fishing.

TANYA

Fishing? Oh—please!

ROSIE

What do you suggest we do with three men?

TANYA

Oh, now that takes me back.

TANYA and ROSIE share a reminiscent chortle.

ROSIE

Donna—you should have told us. I remember Bill Austin—he was a hot slice of beef cake.

THEY laugh again. DONNA looks at them both.

DONNA

Oh sure—it's a laugh and a memory to you two, but I was the one who got pregnant. I suppose this just about serves me right.

TANYA

Oh my god—you sound just like your mother.

DONNA

I do not!

TANYA & ROSIE

Yes—you do!

TANYA

Whatever happened to our Donna?—life-n'-soul of the party; el rock chick supremo?

DONNA

She grew up that's all.

TANYA

Ooh, well grow back down again. You haven't done anything to be ashamed of...

ROSIE

...yeah, screw 'em if they can't take a joke—

ROSIE and TANYA launch into 'Dancing Queen', using various articles around the room as impro. microphones. THEY sing to Donna.

STOP

#8 - Dancing Queen

ROSIE / TANYA

YOU GROW UP
YOU GROW UP
HAVING SOME OF YOUR LIFE
SEE THAT CATCH THAT SCENE
DIGGIN' THE DANCING QUEEN...

FRIDAY NIGHT NIGHTS ARE LOW
LOOKING OUT FOR A PLACE TO GO—
WHERE THEY PLAY THE BEST MUSIC
GETTING ON THE SWING
YOU COME TO LOOK FOR

ANYBODY COULD BE THAT GUY—
NIGHT IS YOUNG AND THE MUSIC'S HIGH
WITH A BIT OF ROCK MUSIC
EVERYTHING IS FINE

MOOD
AND YOU GET THE DANCE—

Despite her dilemma, Donna is gradually more and more amused by the antics of the other two DYNAMO. She suddenly leaps up to join in the fun—

DONNA / TANYA / ROSIE

YOU ARE THE DANCING QUEEN
YOUNG AND WILD AND SEVENTEEN
DANCING QUEEN
FEEL THE BEAT FROM THE MBOURINE