SCENE TWO

The Courtyard

LIGHTS up

TANYA and ROSIE enter along the jetty. They have all their luggage with them.

TANYA

Christ—how much further in these sodding heels?

ROSIE

What did you expect—the chauffeured limousine at the water's edge?

TANYA

Yes. Donna knows I don't do walking…

DONNA

(Coming out of the Taverna)

Well, will you look at what the tide's washed in?

ROSIE and TANYA wheel round.

ROSIE

For one night…

TANYA

…and one night only—

ROSIE / TANYA

Donna…

DONNA / ROSIE / TANYA

…AND THE DYNAMOS!

DONNA

Group hug!

THEY ALL hug together, falling back into their old "routine"greeting involving high-fives and bum wiggles.

ROSIE

So how's the mother of the bride?

DONNA

Much better for seeing you two! God, Tanya—eight bloody years !

TANYA

I know darling, I'm sorry. Blame it on my penchant for jet-setting millionaires.

DONNA

I know and I've been chained to this place. The constant battles with the bank-manager.

ROSIE

I pity the poor bank-manager.

SOPHIE

(Running on)

Auntie Rosie!

ROSIE

(to Sophie)

Sophie Sheridan! You get more gorgeous every time I see you. Don't I get a big, fat kiss? I've come all this way for your wedding!

SOPHIE and ROSIE hug.

TANYA

I bet you don't remember me.

ROSIE

All that plastic surgery.

SOPHIE

(Going forward to embrace TANYA)

Of course I do. Auntie Tanya.

DONNA

Look at my baby—her whole life ahead of her...

SOPHIE

Mum! I'm getting married, not joining a convent.

DONNA

Yes, well in my day, you didn't get married at twenty...

(SKY begins his journey down the U.S. section of the jetty)

ROSIE

(Smoothing things)

...Donna—in our day we didn't get married—full stop!

(SKY reaches the end of the U.S. section of the jetty and overhears Donna)

DONNA

A white wedding, will you? I don't know where she gets it from.