

Donna
Sam

As ONE OF US ends, SAM walks into DONNA'S part of the courtyard. DONNA sees SAM and starts to head for the taverna.

SAM

Donna. What's the rush?

DONNA

The small matter of a wedding

SAM

Oh yes, about this wedding ...

(Noticing the bagpipes on the table)

You kept my bagpipes ...

DONNA

They frighten off unwanted visitors.

SAM

You don't need bagpipes to do that.

SAM takes a step towards her, DONNA takes a step back.

DONNA

I wouldn't. My bite is worse than my bark.

SAM

Yeah, I know I've got the scars. Shall I show you?

DONNA

What do you want, Sam?

SAM

(indicating the sketch-book)

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—remember? The island, the Taverna—my dream

DONNA

Well, this is my reality. Hard work and a crippling mortgage.

SAM

Would you like me to take a look at that roof, it won't last through the winter.

DONNA

I'll look after my own roof!

SAM

Alright, be a bloody martyr! I've got kids. I know it's hard for you, doing it on your own.

DONNA

Don't bloody patronise me. I love doing it on my own—every morning I wake up and thank Christ I haven't got some middle-aged, menopausal man to bother me—I'm free, I'm single and it's great!