

Donna
Tanya
Rosie

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

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.