

Donna  
Soph

**SCENE TWO**

*The Courtyard*

*It is early morning and the Taverna is bathed in a dawn glow. SOPHIE is in the courtyard, still wearing only her pyjamas. DONNA hurries onto her balcony.*

**DONNA**

*(As SHE comes out)*

What's going on ... Sophie? What are you doing? It's six o'clock in the morning.

**SOPHIE**

*(looks around, confused)*

I don't know. I ...

**DONNA**

*(coming down the steps)*

Wait right there.

*As DONNA hurries towards her.*

**SOPHIE**

I'm all right, mum.

**DONNA**

Of course you're not all right--you're sleep-walking again.

**SOPHIE**

Again? When do I ever sleep-walk?

**DONNA**

*(trying to feel SOPHIE'S forehead)*

The night you went down with measles. The night you couldn't do your times-table ...

**SOPHIE**

Oh, mum--get off, I'm not a baby.

**DONNA**

I know, but you're still my daughter Sophie, and I know that something's wrong ...

*A moment. DONNA looks at SOPHIE.*

**DONNA**

It can be stopped, it isn't too late--I can sort out this wedding malarkey ...

**SOPHIE**

Malarkey? What do you mean--malarkey?

Donna  
Sophie  
(cont'd)  
- 57 -

MAMMA MIA

**DONNA**

Nothing, I'm sorry it's just a figure of speech ...

**SOPHIE**

No, it's not. That's what you think— isn't it?— I'm stupid to get married, it's just a whim?

**DONNA**

Well, I'm not pretending I really understand ...

**SOPHIE**

Of course you don't. You did just fine without a man, didn't you— you never did that marriage and babies thing. You just did the baby, well good for you.

**DONNA**

Hang on— what's happening? Why are you having a go at me?

**SOPHIE**

I'm going to do it right, mum. I love Sky and I want to be with him and I don't want my children growing up not knowing who their Dad is. Because it's crap!