

(ROSIE / TANYA)

YOU WILL HAVE  
NO TIME FOR GRIEVIN'

TANYA · DONNA · ROSIE

CHIQUITITA  
YOU AND I CRY  
BUT THE SUN  
IS STILL IN THE SKY  
AND SHINING ABOVE YOU  
LET ME HEAR YOU  
SING ONCE MORE  
LIKE YOU DID BEFORE  
SING A NEW SONG  
CHIQUITITA

DONNA

(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.*

#8 - *Dancing Queen*

ROSIE / TANYA

YOU CAN DANCE  
YOU CAN JIVE  
HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE  
SEE THAT GIRL, WATCH THAT SCENE  
DIGGIN' THE DANCING QUEEN..

FRIDAY NIGHT AND THE LIGHTS ARE LOW  
LOOKING OUT FOR THE PLACE TO GO—  
WHERE THEY PLAY THE RIGHT MUSIC  
GETTING IN THE SWING  
YOU COME TO LOOK FOR A KING—

TANYA

ANYBODY COULD BE THAT GUY—  
NIGHT IS YOUNG AND THE MUSIC'S HIGH  
WITH A BIT OF ROCK MUSIC  
EVERYTHING IS FINE  
YOU'RE IN THE MOOD FOR A DANCE  
AND WHEN YOU GET THE CHANCE—

*Despite her dilemma, DONNA is gradually more and more amused by the antics of the other two DYNAMOS and suddenly leaps up to join in the fun—*

DONNA / TANYA / ROSIE

YOU ARE THE DANCING QUEEN  
YOUNG AND SWEET ONLY SEVENTEEN  
DANCING QUEEN  
FEEL THE BEAT FROM THE TAMBOURINE