

SCENE
7

Donna, Sophie

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

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!

SHE exits. DONNA stares after her, devastated by her words. Off: We hear the unearthly wail of bagpipes and the unearthly wail of SKY and PEPPER.

END SCENE