

BILL side

BILL: Rosie?

ROSIE: Go and wait with the others until I'm finished.

BILL: I just got this note from Sophie. I'm confused. She wanted me to give her away. Now she's changed her mind. I don't know where I am. I don't know who I am. I just came here for a wedding.

ROSIE: Eh? (suddenly realizes what he said)

BILL: Look - I'm Sophie's dad.

ROSIE: Whoa! You need to have this conversation with Donna.

BILL: I'll go now. (turns as if to go and find DONNA.)

ROSIE: You'll do no such thing. Sophie's getting married in five minutes. Go take a pew. And button up!

BILL: Will it be all right for me to be here?

ROSIE: (groans) For God's sake.

BILL: Well, to tell you the truth, I was praying that I wouldn't walk down the aisle anyway. I may come across as an intrepid traveler, but I come over all faint before a wedding. (Sits and mops brow.)

ROSIE: Ha! Tell me about it.

BILL: Marriage! Church! Responsibility! I'm a writer. I made up my mind long ago I walk a lone path.