

DONNA side 1

SAM: Donna! Donna! What's the rush?

DONNA: A small matter of the wedding.

SAM: Look, about this wedding... These are my old bongos!

DONNA: They frighten off unwanted visitors.

SAM: Oh, you don't need bongos to do that.

DONNA: I wouldn't. My bite is worse than my bark.

SAM: I know- I've still got the scars. I'll show you.

DONNA: Oh, what do you want Sam?

SAM: Look. I've had an idea for an extension.

DONNA: I don't want your bloody extension! What are you doing here?

SAM: You're living my dream! Don't you remember, the island, the taverna, it was my dream.

DONNA: Yeah? Well, this is my reality. Hard work and a crippling mortgage.

SAM: Oh, alright! At least let me take a look at that roof for you. It's not going to last you through the winter.

DONNA: I will look at my own roof, thank you.

SAM: Alright! Be a bloody martyr. (Deflated) I got kids. I know it's hard for you, doing it on your own.

DONNA: Don't you patronize me! I like doing it on my own.

DONNA side 2

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

SOPHIE: Don't know...

DONNA Well, wait right here.

SOPHIE: I'm all right, Mum.

DONNA: 'Course you're not all right. You're sleepwalking again.

SOPHIE: Again? When do I ever sleepwalk?

DONNA: The night you couldn't do your times tables, the night you went down with measles...

SOPHIE: Knock it off. I'm not a baby.

DONNA: Well, I know that, Sophie, but you're still my daughter, and I know when there's something wrong. Where do we start? It's not too late - I can sort out this wedding malarkey.

SOPHIE: Malarkey? What do you mean malarkey?

DONNA: Sorry, it's just a figure of speech.

SOPHIE: No, it isn't. That's what you think, isn't it? I'm just stupid to get married. It's just a label and-

DONNA: I'm not pretending that I understand, Sophia-

SOPHIE: (getting worked up) No! of course you don't! You did just fine without a man, didn't you. You didn't do the marriage and babies thing. You just did the baby. Well. Good for you!

DONNA: I don't see why you're taking this out on me-

SOPHIE: I'm gonna do it right, Mum. I love Sky, and I want to be with him, and I'm not going to let my kids growing up not knowing who their Dad is, because it's crap!