

HARRY side

DONNA: Harry. Harry, what are you doing here?

HARRY: I wanted to give you this. (he hands DONNA a check.)

DONNA: I don't mean here, here, I mean... here on this island.

HARRY: Please.

DONNA: (She looks at the check.) Jesus, Mary, and Joseph! What is this?

HARRY: I thought you must have to tighten your belt after so many years. You've been looking after Sophie on your own. I wanted to contribute a little something to the wedding.

DONNA: This would cover four weddings and a funeral. Harry, it's a lovely gesture, but...

HARRY: Do you remember the last time you said that to me?

DONNA: No.

HARRY: The night I bought you the guitar. I can remember thinking, those are the last words I'll ever hear from Donna Sheridan, and I'll always treasure them. "Oh Harry, it's a lovely gesture, but..."

DONNA: You're making that up. I'm sure I just said 'Thank you' nicely, like a well brought up Catholic girl.

HARRY: That's better. Do you know that's the first time I've seen you laugh since I've arrived?

DONNA: A bit stressed, Harry. What do you expect?

HARRY: A bit more of the old Donna, a bit less of the well brought up Catholic girl.