

SCENE FOUR

Donna's Room

LIGHTS up.

DONNA is alone, trying on hats. There are different sorts of hats all over the bed, some discarded on the floor... DONNA stares at her reflection in the mirror.

DONNA

(To herself)

Can't get my hat right—can't get anything right..

There is a knock at the door. End 'MAMMA MIA'.

(Abrupt—pulling off her hat)

Come in...

HARRY comes in, wearing an expensive, well-cut suit. DONNA gets up. They both look awkward. HARRY holds out a cheque.

HARRY

Donna...

DONNA

(At the same time)

Harry—what are you doing here ?

HARRY

I wanted to give you this.

DONNA takes the cheque, not quite knowing what it is. She opens it absent-mindedly, as—

DONNA

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

HARRY

Please—

DONNA

(Glancing at the cheque)

Holy Shit! What's this?

HARRY

(Awkwardly)

I thought you must have had to tighten your belt a bit—over the years. Looking after Sophie on your own. I wanted to contribute a little something to the wedding.

SIDE
#7
HARRY
DONNA

DONNA

(Laughs - shaking her head)

This would cover four weddings and a funeral!

(Trying to give the cheque back)

Oh, Harry - it's a lovely gesture, but...

HARRY

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

DONNA

(Amused)

No

HARRY

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

DONNA laughs.

DONNA

You just made that up. I'm sure I said thank you nicely, like a well-brought up Catholic girl.

HARRY

That's better. You know that's the first time I've seen you laugh since I arrived.

DONNA

I'm 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...

(Sings)

I CAN STILL RECALL
OUR LAST SUMMER
I STILL SEE IT ALL
WALKS ALONG THE SEINE
LAUGHING IN THE RAIN
OUR LAST SUMMER
MEMORIES THAT REMAIN

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th
dly,
END

#19 - Our Last Summer

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