

Scene 7

Donna, Sophie

HARRY looks at SOPHIE and exits. SOPHIE looks at DONNA. There is a moment of tension between them.

DONNA

Is that the dress, then?

SOPHIE

Yes.

The wedding-dress is a fabulous concoction – a girly-girl's fantasy wedding-dress:

DONNA

Oh—it's gorgeous! Right then, are Ali and Lisa ready to help you?

SOPHIE

Mum, will you help me?

DONNA nods, momentarily too overcome to speak. SOPHIE crosses to the dressing table. They are both full with their thoughts –

DONNA crosses to the bed and picks up the dress – she lays it out on the floor ready for SOPHIE to step into – she doesn't look at SOPHIE

DONNA

Dive in.

SOPHIE stands in the middle of the dress and DONNA helps her into it, doing it up at the back.

SOPHIE

(suddenly)

Do you think I'm letting you down?

DONNA

What makes you say that?

SOPHIE

'Cos everyone says your mum's so cool, bringing up a kid and running a business – all on her own ...

DONNA

I didn't have much choice. I couldn't go back home – an unmarried mum in the seventies. My mother disowned me.

SOPHIE

What!? I ... didn't know ...

DONNA

Bloody best thing, too. I'd much rather be here than some rainy old housing-estate. Look at you ...

SOPHIE

Will you give me away?

DONNA is taken aback – she nods

SOPHIE

I'm really proud of you, mum.

DONNA can't speak. SOPHIE exits from the bedroom. DONNA sits at the dressing table.

END SCENE