

SCENE FOUR
Donna's Room

Scene #3

DONNA's room at The Taverna is cheerful and comfortable and crammed with the detritus of sixteen odd years on the Island. There is a dressing-table and a mirror. A trunk containing the Dynamos' old stage costumes is under DONNA's bed.

TANYA

Heads.

ROSIE flips a coin (and wins the toss). She puts the air mattress on the floor. TANYA begins blowing it up and making a meal of it. ROSIE is unpacking on the bed.

ROSIE

Blow. Don't suck.

TANYA gives her a look and abandons the air-bed.

TANYA

All right, let's see what you're wearing for the wedding.

ROSIE holds up a pair of battered, baggy shorts.

You're joking!

ROSIE

(All innocence)

What? Oh — as if!

TANYA

Well. You could have been making some sort of statement on the tyranny of wedlock.

ROSIE

You'd know more about that than me.

TANYA

Oh darling, you'll meet your Mr. Right.

ROSIE

I have. I did... and all they wanted was to settle down and have babies. No thanks.

TANYA

No... children can become such subversive little buggers! I mean, who'd have thought that Donna, the icon of female independence, would have a daughter committing matrimony at twenty.

ROSIE

White weddings are trendy.

Start

TANYA

What's wrong with these kids? Do you remember those t-shirts we used to wear? 'Marriage is an institution -

ROSIE

- for people who belong in an institution.'

TANYA

Girls today seem to think that a woman's greatest achievement is getting a man.

ROSIE

You've had three husbands.

TANYA

I rest my case.

L

ROSIE, *finding the trunk under the bed* -

J

End

ROSIE

Ooh, look.

TANYA

Oh my Lord!

ROSIE *finds a poster showing DONNA AND THE DYNAMOS 1976*

(Taking the poster)

Oh.

(Suddenly wistful)

We were so young.

ROSIE *is back in the trunk. She holds up a slinky little number.*

ROSIE

I don't know what the gals at the 'Whole Woman' Press would say about my outfit.

TANYA

Hey - we should do a number tonight for Sophie's party.

ROSIE

I'll have to let out a few seams. *(alt: I could wear this - as an eye patch.)*

As THEY laugh together, DONNA bursts into the room.

DONNA

Where's Sophie?

#7