

EVERYONE exits. SOPHIE rushes on:

SOPHIE

Sky!

SKY

*(Turning away)*

It's bad luck to see each other.

SOPHIE

It's all gone wrong anyway—Sky, look—you've got to help me.

SKY

Why, what's happened?

SOPHIE

It's a mess and it's all my fault—I know I shouldn't have but I read Mom's diary. I've got three possible Dads.

SKY

Oh my god!

SOPHIE

I invited them to the wedding. I thought I'd know who my father was as soon as I saw him, but I didn't, and now all three think they're my Dad and they're all expecting to give me away.

SKY

Wait a minute—go back a bit—you did what?

SOPHIE

I invited my Dads to our wedding. It was three months ago, I wasn't even sure they'd come.

SKY

Three months?

SOPHIE

You've got to help me.

SKY

Why didn't you tell me?

SOPHIE

I knew you wouldn't like it.

SKY

I thought we talked about everything, I thought we had trust, but you went behind my back for some stranger...

SOPHIE

No, it wasn't like that.

SKY

Is this what this big white wedding's for? A set-up so you can find your Dad?

SOPHIE

No—it's not that at all—

SKY

I wanted to take a boat to the mainland and just get married with a couple of witnesses, but you insisted on this fantasy wedding so you could play 'Happy Families'—

SOPHIE

—it's knowing who I am—I want to get married knowing who I am.

*During the following dialogue SAM enters, unseen, and overhears—*

SKY

Well, that doesn't come from knowing who your Dad is Sophie. That comes from you. How would you feel if I lied to you? I was marrying you because I loved you and I thought it was what you wanted. But I just don't know any more.

SOPHIE

You don't know if you love me?

SKY

I don't know if it's what you really want.

*SAM continues his entrance. He stops, pretending to see them for the first time.*

SAM

Sorry—I'm interrupting...

SKY

*(Stepping away from SOPHIE)*

No.

*(To Sophie)*

Listen, you think about it.

*SKY exits. SOPHIE stares, then starts to follow—*

SOPHIE

No, Sky—wait—

*(Block*

What's g

Nothing

*(Block*

Let him

*(Turn*

It's got r

I'm your

Well, I've  
than you

What do  
twenty y  
young.

Not now

But I've l  
sorry, it c  
wife—

#18 - Know

*(Sings.*

SOPH