

**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.

(Laughs

This woul

(Trying

Oh, Harry

Do you re

(Amuse

No

The night words I'll lovely ges

DONN.

You just n Catholic g

That's bet

I'm a bit s

A bit more

#19 - Our

(Sings)

**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...

#19 – *Our Last Summer*

*(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