

**AUDITION SIDES:**

**Choose up to three dialogue sections. Memorization is required.**

**Donna:**

Don't patronize me! I love doing it on my own! Every night I wake up and thank God I haven't got some middle-aged, menopausal man to bother me. I'm single, I'm free, and it's great! I thought the past was over. I'd almost forgotten. But it isn't! I knew this would happen! All my life, it's been tapping at my shoulder, and of course it had to come out now. Why was I such a stupid little idiot?

**Donna:**

What's going on, Sophie? What are you doing? It's 6:00 in the morning. You're not all right. You've been sleep-walking again. Just like you did the night you came down with the measles. The time you couldn't finish your times-tables. You're still my daughter, Soph, and I know that something's wrong. It can be stopped. It isn't too late.

**Tanya, Rosie:**

The bride's father usually pays – though my Dad drew the line at my third. There I'd be in my cupcake dress, all ready to trip down the aisle, and he'd whisper his words of advice – “Don't worry, doll, I know a good lawyer!”

All right, Rosie, let's see what you're wearing to the wedding. You're joking! Are you making some sort of statement on the tyranny of wedlock?

**Sam, Bill:**

What does Donna the Dynamo know about marriage? Or divorce? Listen, Sophie, I've got twenty years of good advice to cram into two minutes, so hear me out. You're so young. You've got your whole life ahead of you.

**Sam:**

Hold on. Why should we waste a good wedding? How about it, Sheridan? You're going to need someone to order around on this island of yours. I'm a divorced man who's loved you for twenty-one years, and ever since I got on this island, I've been bursting to show you how much. Come on, Donna, it's only the rest of your life.

**Bill:**

I got this note from Sophie. She wanted me to give her away, but now she's changed her mind. I'm confused. But to tell you the truth, I was dreading that walk down the aisle. I may come across as the intrepid traveler, but I get all faint at the thought of a wedding.

**Harry (with a British accent):**

Stuff the cheque. It's yours. Donna, you were the first girl I loved, but you were also the last girl I loved. There's all kinds of families, aren't there? Yours is you and Sophie. Mine is me and Nigel. It's great to have a third of Sophie – I never thought I'd get that much of a child.

**Sophie:**

Oh, Mom's always talking about her friends from the old days... And I thought she'd be thrilled if I invited you all. But she's got herself in such a stage about this wedding – mention unexpected guests and she'll hyper-ventilate. So, pretend you're here for a holiday. She'll get a lovely surprise when she sees you at my wedding and we can let her in on the secret.

**Sophie:**

That's what you think, isn't it? That I'm stupid to get married – it's just a whim? I'm going to do it right, Mom. I love Sky and I want to be with him, and I don't want my children growing up not knowing who their Father is.

**Sophie:**

Sky, look, you've got to help me. 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. And 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:**

Is that what this big white wedding's for? A set-up so you can find your Dad? 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." Knowing who you are 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. turned my world upside down!