

*(She produces the diary)*

**(SOPHIE)**

Look. I found this in Mom's desk.

**LISA**

Sophie! You're not supposed to go around reading your Mom's diary...

**ALI**

...no, she's supposed to go around reading yours...

**SOPHIE**

...but look! 1979. It's the one she kept the year she got pregnant with me—you know how she won't talk about my dad, she says she can't remember, but listen—

*(Reads from the diary)*

'July 17th. What a night! After the show, Sam rowed me over to the little island. We danced on the beach and kissed on the beach, and dot, dot, dot...'

**LISA**

What?

**SOPHIE**

Dot, dot, dot—that's what they did in the olden days.

*SOPHIE goes back to the diary—*

*(Reads again)*

'Sam's the one, I know he is—I've never felt like this before...'

### #3 – *Honey, Honey*

*SOPHIE continues as if reading from the diary, but now sings*

HONEY, HONEY  
HOW HE THRILLS ME, AHA, HONEY, HONEY  
HONEY, HONEY  
NEARLY KILLS ME, AHA, HONEY, HONEY

I'VE HEARD ABOUT HIM BEFORE  
I WANTED TO KNOW SOME MORE  
AND NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN  
HE'S A LOVE MACHINE  
(OH, HE MAKES ME DIZZY)

A love-machine?

**ALI**

That's nothing—

**SOPHIE**

*(Sings)*

HONEY, HONEY  
LET ME FEEL IT, AHA, HONEY, HONEY  
HONEY, HONEY  
DON'T CONCEAL IT, AHA, HONEY, HONEY  
THE WAY THAT YOU KISS GOODNIGHT

**ALI / LISA**

THE WAY THAT YOU KISS ME GOODNIGHT

**SOPHIE**

THE WAY THAT YOU HOLD ME TIGHT

**ALI / LISA**

WAY THAT YOU'RE HOLDING ME TIGHT

**SOPHIE**

I FEEL LIKE I WANNA SING  
WHEN YOU DO YOUR...

**SOPHIE / ALI / LISA**

...'THING'!

*HONEY, HONEY continues as an instrumental, underscoring the following section of dialogue:*

**LISA**

So this guy Sam is your dad?

**SOPHIE**

The plot thickens. Sam told Mom he was going back home to get married...

**LISA**

...bastard...

**ALI**

...typical man...

**SOPHIE**

...hang on...

(SOPHIE)

*(Flicking through to another page and reading again)*

... 'August 4th. What a night! I was still feeling depressed about Sam, but after the show, Bill rented a motor-boat, and I took him over to the island. One thing led to another and... dot, dot, dot...

LISA

Bill?

SOPHIE

*(finding another page)*

... 'August 15th. What a night! Harry turned up out of the blue, so I said I'd show him the island. I must need my head examined, but he was so sweet, I couldn't help it and -

SOPHIE / ALI / LISA

*(together)*

Dot, dot, dot!

ALI

Harry...

SOPHIE

Yep. The sperm donor has a name. Well, three names. Sam, Bill or Harry.

ALI

And they're all arriving for the wedding!

SOPHIE

Yes.

LISA

Oh my God, Soph - do they know?

SOPHIE

What do you write to a total stranger?

'Come to my wedding, you might be my Dad?'

No - they think Mom sent the invitations - and after what's in here I'm not surprised they said yes!

*The THREE GIRLS laugh and SOPHIE goes back to the diary, to find some more funny bits -*

*(sings)*

HONEY HONEY

TOUCH ME BABY, AHA, HONEY HONEY

**(SOPHIE)**

HONEY, HONEY  
HOLD ME BABY, AHA, HONEY HONEY  
YOU LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR

**ALI / LISA**

LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR

**SOPHIE**

BUT I LOVE JUST WHO YOU ARE

**ALI / LISA**

BUT I LOVE JUST WHO YOU ARE

**SOPHIE**

AND HONEY, TO SAY THE LEAST

**SOPHIE / ALI / LISA**

YOU'RE A DOGGONE BEAST...

**LISA**

Oh my god Soph—are you sure about this?

**SOPHIE**

Yes! I want the perfect wedding and I want my Dad to give me away.

**ALI**

Let's hope it's a wide aisle.

**SOPHIE**

We've got to keep Mom out of the picture. She mustn't know what I've done.

**ALI**

She's bound to see them sooner or later.

**SOPHIE**

I don't want Mom frightening them off before I've had a chance to know them—with any luck I'll know my Dad straight away.

**ALI**

What if you don't?

**SOPHIE**

Then I've got twenty four hours to find out—

**SOPHIE / ALI / LISA**

Aaarrghh!

*THEY all break into a slightly hysterical final chorus—*