<u>Mamma Mia – Younger Group Script.</u>

(I have left space between each line so you can annotate as we go through the class. Grab a pen!)

I have a dread, a song to sing.

To help me cope, with anything.

If you see the wonder, of a fairytale.

You can take the future, even if you fail.

I believe in angels, something good in everything I see,

I believe in angels, when I know the time is right for me.

I'll cross the stream; I have a dream.

Sam Harry Bill Good Luck!!