London



"That song was always my inspiration," she says, pouring coffee in her Littlestar company's stylish Soho office, which is decorated in cool shades of cream, mocha and bitter chocolate, because she wanted it to look more like her home than a workplace, although few of us own houses which have a wall of clocks showing the time in New York and Las Vegas and Tokyo. Nibbling on a chocolate biscuit, Craymer, a former

Woman of the Year, says: "I just knew that the songs had an innate theatricality, that they would translate effortlessly into a big musical. We all danced to Abba, but no-one ever listened to the lyrics. Bano says that they wrote great songs for women and he's absolutely right. There's that line in The Winner Takes It All - Tell me, does she kiss/ Like I used to kiss you?' Which girl hasn't wanted to ask that question? "I knew there was a terrific story there. There was a chronology, a cross-generational story of love and loss." The men in suits were, however, not convinced.

And, concedes Craymer, there was also an element of who-does-this-ditsy-blande-think-she-is? All the impresarios, managers and theatre owners that she approached were men, so it was "a bit of a boys' club". And the subtext was that Craymer would probably meet her Waterloo with an Abba show. There was also the even bigger problem of persuading Bjorn and Benny to agree to it. She had first met them more than 20 years ago when she was working as Tim Rice's assistant before becoming executive

producer on the musical Chest, which Benny and Bjorn co-wrote with Rice, and which had not been the happiest of experiences for the shy Swedes, with its runaway budgets and serial disasters. The privately educated, ambitious daughter of a

north London solicitor and his wife - both of her par-

ents died in recent years - Craymer was never a big

Abba fan. She was heavily into rock and punk when she was growing up. However, the boys bowled her over. She recalls

thinking: "Wow, I've met the men who wrote Dancing Queen." So she began talking to them about her idea in 1987 but they weren't interested in anything to do with the group, which had ended with a double divorce. Every few years she would meet up with them again to discuss her proposed musical, trying to persuade them that they should take a chance on her. "They'd just go, 'Yadda, yadda, yadda'," she recalls.

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Left: Abba's Frida Lungstad with Judy Craymer, left; Abba performing in 1979, right

Craymer was not to be deterred since, by her own admission, she is nothing if not stubborn, despite the fact that since Chest she had been struggling financially. But by 1992, the Abba Gold album had come out on Polydor and had sold millions, there were tribute bands, such as Bjorn Again, and the group that had once been the epitome of naff fashion had become gay icons, thanks to movies such as Muriel's Welding and Priscilla, Queen of the Desert. So she carried on begging and burrowing money for development. By this time she was working in film and television for Tiger Aspect, but she was

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Super I fou ber

smash hit Mamma Mia! is bringing her show to Scotland BY JACKIE MCGLONE, PORTRAIT BY STUART WHITE home in Chelsea, with a private gym, drives a Toyota LIDY CRAYMER IS A HIGH-MAINTE-RAV4 and flies first class as she jets around the world nance woman - drop-dead glamorous from checking up on the ten global productions of the show that, between them, generate more than £4 million a

Judy Craymer had a dream ... and it made her lots of

money, money, money. Now the producer of global

the top of her gleaming spun-gold bob to the perfectly pedicured tips of her polished toes, week in ticker sales. Recently, she had her first holiday which peep out of a pair of diamantéfor years - she chartered a private jet to fly herself and

encrusted sandals. As befits a dancing queen, she is dressed in exquisitely embroidered pearly-grey velvet and chiffon by Dries Van Noten, with a lilac pashmuna that sets off her St Tropez tan and antique jade jewellery. "God! It's hard work," she exclaims in confiding tones when I compliment her on her fabulous grooming and enviable designer threads. Life, it seems, is just one round of expensive hairdressers, manicurists, chiropodists and beauty salons, not to mention the endless massages to alleviate her back pain, and then there's all that shopping for yet another sleek little

ing, since it was not ever thus, For Craymer, the producer of a global smash hit, the Abba musical Manuna Mia!, which opens in Edinburgh next month on the first leg of an international tour, may have broken into the rich man's world of mega-musicals with a show that is set to be the highest grossing ever, but there was a time when she was hard pressed for a cab fare. Today, though, with a snap of her fingers, she provides me with a taxi across London so that I can earth my flight home. She could afford to keep a fleet of black cabs waiting these days because, according to a recent Smulay Times' Rich List, 46-year-old Craymer curns an estimated £4 million a year.

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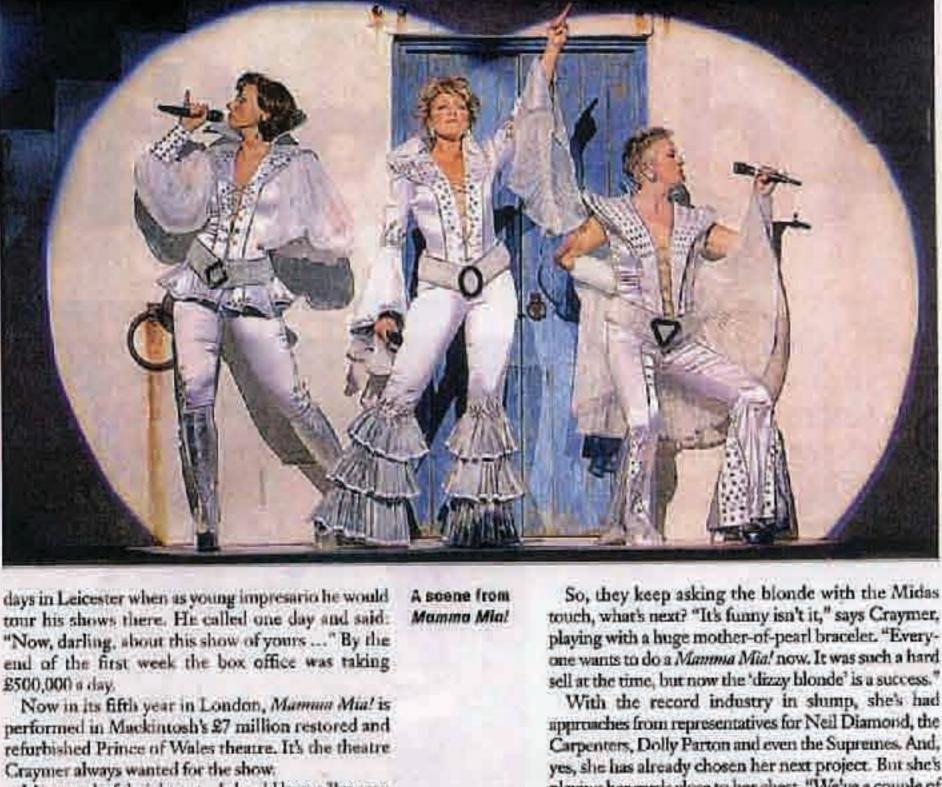
her pals out to a Greek island. And all because she had a dream. In 1986, Craymer, who is unmarried and childless, had one of those light-bulb moments that was posttively inspired; she came up with the idea for a musical based around the hit songs of Bjorn Ulvaeus and Benny Andersson, which have made Abba Sweden's second wealthiest corporation after Volvo, "I don't know if the light bulb ever went off, acqually, it was just something that kept bubbling away in my head," she

says with a laugh.

Over the years, she pitched her idea for the show to Donna Karan number. But, hey, she's not complainpotential investors, but no-one could grasp what she was trying to do. Was it the story of the band? Who would play Agnetha? Who would be Frida? Or Bjorn? Or Benny? Was it a tribute show? Indeed, everyone told her that she was mud, especially when she finally revealed that what she wanted to rell was a contemporary story about a mother and daughter, an unashumedly romantic tale based on hol-

women and songs ranging from the band's bubbly early hits (Honey, Honey) to later numbers, such as the melancholic The Winner Takes It All, which she knew was going in be the Don't Cry For Me Argentina torch She lives alone in a glossy new interior-designed song of the show.

idays and weddings, featuring three middle-aged



still badgering - in her nice, laid-back way - Bjorn and Benny. "I just couldn't let it go," she says Finally, in 1995, Bjorn said to her: "You're right" and she of course replied: "Thank you for the nursic." Meanwhile, the tenacious Craymer had gone through three writers on the project in as many years. Their ideas were "too Gothic, or childlike, or fantasrical". In 1996, she finally assembled her all-woman creative team - "it wasn't planned that way, it just happened and it was serendipitous" - after commissioning playwright Catherine Johnson (then known for staging somewhat serious, offbeat dramas on the London fringe) to write a script. Craymer then persuaded

Phyllida Lloyd, the renowned opera director, to join them. Coincidentally, the three women were exactly the same age - they are now all 46-year-old multi-millionaires and firm friends. "There was no pretentiousness. As women we just got on well. I think there was, and still is, a kind of

maternal atmosphere surrounding Manma Min! That's not to say there weren't hugely supportive men out there eventually. But I do think women naturally. multi-task in a certain way and that's why we bonded. There was a kind of sympathy that you might not have got if men had been doing this - I guess we're just very nurturing of the show." Johnson and Lloyd shaped the story with Craymer.

They came up with a plot, set on a Greek island, about a young woman on the eve of her wedding who summons three ex-lovers of her former rock-chick mother to find out which one of them is her father. The characters had to be believable, says Craymer, although it's the songs that tell and sell the story. Seven years ago, she left her TV job to begin raising the necessary backing. She found most of the £3 million she needed at Polygram, now Universal, as well as securing funding from the likes of SEB, the

Swedish bank. Her own bank manager told her she could spend £15 a week on groceries at M&S and draw only £50 cash. Working all day, working all night to pay the bills she had to pay, Craymer was forever being asked: "Who's going to produce this for you?" And she would reply: "Actually, I am." But she knew that they were also wondering: "How on earth can a nice, smiley blonde lady do that?". After devoting ten years to the project, squatting in a tiny office "with one fantastic assistant, a tiny computer and one phone", Craymer, whose first job on

leaving the Guildhall School of Music was as an assis-

tant stage manager at the Leicester Haymarker Theatre, had her musical. Unfortunately, she couldn't find

a theatre to open it in The show that changed the face

of musical theatre eventually opened to standing ova-

tions on 6 April 1999, at Cameron Mackintosh's

Prince Edward theatre. She had known him since her

It's a wonderful night out - I should know, I've seen it six times - from the moment the exuberint audience starts whooping and bollering at the pre-show announcement: "We'd like to warn people of a nervous disposition that platform boots and white Lyon feature in this production", until the final curtain when every one of us is up on our feet joining in - what else?

- Dancing Queen. As did Abba's famously publicity-sliy Frida, who climbed on stage to singalong and tell the andience how much she loved the show.

By the end of the first week the box office was taking £500,000 a day "I know, I know," says Craymer, whose late mother

saw the show 18 times and twice on Broadway. "Mamma Mia! just melts hearts - it's like some sort of happening. Of course when you listen to the songs, you realise how much Bjorn is writing about all their own relationships." ORE THAN 17 MILLION PEOPLE

have seen Mamma Mia! worldwide. It has earned about £410 million - Cats and Phantom of the Opera have both predicted that it will beat their record. "By which time I'll be a very old lady indeed - with a sequined Zimmer frame," grins Craymer.

grossed more than £1 billion, but it's On Broadway, after a three-year run, the advance holds steady at around £5.5 million. In January, the musical opened in Seoul with an advance of £1.6 millian and in Tokyo it's been seen by 550,000 people. Six further productions are planned over the next

18 months, including the international tour, which

comes to Scotland. Mamma Mia! is now the world's

No 1 show and Craymer employs around 600 people

worldwide to oversee the various productions. "I'm a

complete control freak," she sighs. Next year, the

show is set to beat Les Miserables' record of 15 con-

current productions.



approaches from representatives for Neil Diamond, the Carpenters, Dolly Parton and even the Supremes. And, yes, she has already chosen her next project. But she's playing her cards close to her chest. "We've a couple of ideas for the next one," she hints. "It's a musical but very different - definitely not a back-catalogue musical."

A relaxing, highly amusing personality to be around, Craymer is a world away from the caricature of the carpet-chewing, cigar-smoking theatrical producer. She's patently revelling in the good life and the wealth that Mamma Min! has brought her and her colleagues.

"It's changed all our lives for ever, it's become my life, 24/7, ten-hour days, but it has its perks. Yes, I'm still single, although I never wanted children anyway - I mother Mamma Mia! As for relationships, the problem is that the creative people one works with are more exciting than the boyfriends. But I'm having the time of my life," she admits, unable to take the look of pleasure off her face. So the winner takes it all! The loser standing small! Beside the victory/ That's her destiny? "Yes, indeed!" she replies, adding that she's currently planning stag-

ings in China, Spain and Sweden. Looking back she can't quite believe the angst she went through to get here, especially when she had to buy an office once she had found the backing for the

show. "We'd no idea how successful it was going to be and I had this big overdraft. I actually sold my house to buy the office, but I had nothing to lose, no dependents, despite being in debt. All I had was this vision, although I do remember thinking, 'God, I'll never be able to buy clothes ever again'. "Now, I'm worrying about what to wear for the Edinburgh opening. I expect PII just have to buy something new - clothes are a huge tonic and I never seem to have a thing to wear. Then I'll have to find a hairdresser in the city and possibly a chiropractor, or a

physio perhaps. It's a schedule of planning. High main-

tenance? I could create the website - I've even intro-

duced Phyllida Lloyd, the archetypal intellectual, to it. She hasn't quite educated me on Wagner yet, but I've got her into Mac lipsticks. Oh yes, there are lots of lovely treats in my life these days." My, my... it's tough at the top for a chancing queen. sa Mamma Mia! previews at the Playbouse, Edinburgh, from 12 November before opening on 16 November until

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