

1 (Shrek/Donkey)

(FARQUAAD and the DULOCIANS have all vanished. SHREK and DONKEY find themselves back outside the gates of Duloc.)

Shrek: Well that was odd.

Donkey: Not as odd as you agreeing to go on this quest! What do you know about saving a princess?!

Shrek: I've read the stories.

Donkey: And I've read the sports page- that don't make me a hockey player!

Shrek: (*reading file*) It says she's been locked in the tower since she was seven.

Donkey: Aw, that's sad. Only seven years old.

Shrek: (*to the audience*) Sounds like a cue for a flashback, doesn't it?

Donkey: (*confused*) Who are you talking to?

Shrek: No one. Let's go rescue the princess.

2 (Shrek/Fiona)

Fiona: You're...an ogre?

Shrek: Oh, you were expecting Prince Charming?

Fiona: Well... yes actually. Oh no! I'm supposed to be rescued by my true love! Not by some ogre and his... pet.

Donkey: Well, so much for noble steed.

Fiona: You're not supposed to be an ogre.

Shrek: Princess, I was sent to rescue you by Lord Farquaad, okay? He's the one who wants to marry you.

Fiona: Oh. Then why didn't he come rescue me?

Shrek: Good question. You should ask him that when we get there tomorrow.

Fiona: Tomorrow? Oh my gosh, it's almost sunset!

Shrek: So?

Fiona: I didn't realize it was so late. We need to make camp.

Shrek: Camp? But you've just escaped!

Fiona: Yes, and I found the whole ordeal quite exhausting. I need to rest immediately.

Shrek: That's unfortunate, because we're gonna keep going.

Fiona: I NEED TO FIND SOMEWHERE TO CAMP RIGHT NOW!

3 (Donkey/Fiona)

Donkey: Shrek? Princess? Princess Fiona? It's very spooky in here, I ain't playing no games...

(Suddenly DONKEY comes face to face with a frightening ogress - FIONA.)

(Speaking over each other)

Fiona:
Ahhhhhhhhhh!
Shhhhhh! No! No!
It's okay! Shhhhh
Donkey, it's okay!

Donkey:
Ahhhhhhhhhh! Oh no!
Help! SHREK! Help me, Shrek!

Donkey: Princess..? What happened to you?

Fiona: "By day one way, by night another - this shall be the norm, until you find true love's first kiss and then take love's true form."

Donkey: That's beautiful. I didn't know you wrote poetry.

Fiona: It's a curse. I've had it since I was a girl.

Donkey: A curse?

Fiona: A witch cast a spell on me. So now every night, when the sun goes down I become this...this horrible ugly beast!

Donkey: Wait a second, this perfect!

4 (Gingy/Farquaad)

(Farquaad's GUARDS pull out torture devices - a rolling pin, a giant spatula, an egg-beater, a carton of milk, etc...)

Gingy: Uh-uh, uhhh, now wait a minute. Let's not get crazy, Maybe I have heard tell of a princess.

Farquaad: From who?

Gingy: Do you know the Muffin Man?

Farquaad: The Muffin Man?

Gingy: The Muffin Man.

Farquaad: Yes, I know the Muffin Man. Who lives on Drury Lane?

Gingy: Well, I heard it from the Muffin Man.

Farquaad: *(Thoughtful, to himself)* He heard it from the Muffin Man...

Gingy: Can I go now?

Farquaad: You haven't told me where she is!

Gingy: I can't!

Farquaad: You must!

Gingy: I won't

Farquaad: Tell me or I'll-! *(FARQUAAD reaches GINGY'S buttons.)*

Gingy: No! Not the buttons! Not my gumdrop buttons!

Farquaad: Then where is the princess?!

5 (Storytellers/Ensemble)

Storyteller 1: Once upon a time, there was a little ogre named Shrek, who lived with parents his parents in a bog by a tree.

Storyteller 2: It was a pretty nasty place, but he was happy because ogres like nasty.

Storyteller 3: On his birthday, the little ogre's parents sat him down to talk, just as all ogre parents has for hundreds of years before.

6 (Ensemble/Other Roles)

(the Fairy Tale Creatures file on Anatevka-like, carrying suitcases and their belongings. They are miserable)

Pinocchio: Just when ya think life can't get any worse, ya get evicted from a swamp!

Big Bad Wolf: (*Seeing SHREK*) Well, look who it is!

Mama Bear: I thought you were going to help us.

Baby Bear: Instead you had us kicked out!

Shrek: Well, what did you expect from an ogre?!

Peter Pan: We believed in you!

Shrek: Aw, grow up!

Peter Pan: I won't grow up!

Shrek: Then get out of my way.

Donkey: Well, there he goes again. Pushing everyone away Just like he did to me. Just like he did to Fiona. You're so wrapped up in layers, onion boy, you're afraid of your own feelings!

Ugly Duckling: Who's Fiona?

Shrek: Mind your business, Duckie.

Donkey: She's the princess who loves him.

Wicked Witch: Ohhhh! There's a girl!

Wolf: Now it's getting interesting.

Baby Bear: The Princess loves him.