

Shrek Side 1: Shrek, Pinocchio, Pig #1, Mama Bear, Big Bad Wolf, Wicked Witch

SHREK: What are you doing in my swamp?

PINNOCHIO: We gosh, we were forced to come here.

SHREK: Forced? By who?

PIG #1: Lord Farquaad! He hoofed und he poofed, und he signed an eviction notice.

SHREK: Huh. Well, not my problem. Now you all need to turn around and go back where you came from.

MAMA BEAR: Go back? We can't go back!

PIG #1: Farquaad vill turn us into bratvurst!

BIG BAD WOLF: The guy's bad news.

PIG #1: Hey, maybe you could talk to him.

BABY BEAR: Yeah, he'll listen to you! You're big and scary.

SHREK: I'm also an ogre, which means I stay on my swamp and avoid large crowds. Or haven't you read the stories?

BIG BAD WOLF: You mean those stories that say I'm a big "bad" wolf?

WICKED WITCH: And the ones that say I'm a "wicked" witch?

(Fairytale Creatures laugh uproariously)

PINNOCHIO: Or the ones that say I'm a "wooden" boy! *(uncomfortable silence)*
What? I'm not a wooden boy. *(His nose grows)* I have a glandular condition.

WICKED WITCH: Look here, ogre, I'm gonna spell it out for ya. You're the only one tough enough to stand up to that no-good flim-flammer Farquaad.

SHREK: Okay, fine, I get it! Attention all...fairy tale things! I'm gonna see this Farquaad guy right now, and get you all off my land and back where you came from!

SHREK Side 2: Gingy and Farquaad

FARQUAAD: Bring in the cookie!

GINGY: No! No! I won't speak! I won't! Oh, it's you...

FARQUAAD: "Run, run, run as fast as you can, you can't catch me-I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

GINGY: You're a monster!

FARQUAAD: I'm not the monster here, you are. You and the rest of that fairy tale trash poisoning my perfect kingdom.

GINGY: It's not a kingdom! Because you're not a king!

FARQUAAD: Oh, but I will be. Just as soon as I find a princess to marry. And I hear you know of one. Tell me where she is!

GINGY: Bite me!

FARQUAAD: That's it! My patience has reached its end. Present the devices of torture!

GINGY: Uh-uh, uh, 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: The Muffin Man?!

GINGY: 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: (*Reaching for Gingy's buttons*) Tell me or I'll--!

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

SHREK Side 3: Fiona and Shrek

Shrek has just climbed the tower to find Fiona (pretending) to be asleep. He shakes her awake.

SHREK: Are you Princess Fiona?

FIONA: I am. Awaiting a knight so bold as to rescue me.

SHREK: Ah, that's nice. Now let's go.

FIONA: But wait, Sir Knight! I have long awaited this day! And I would'st first like to knowst the name of my champion.

SHREK: Um... Shrek.

FIONA: Sir, Shrek... *(produces handkerchief)* I pray that you take this favor as a token of my gratitude.

(Shrek takes handkerchief, wipes his neck with it and gives it back to Fiona)

FIONA: Now holdest on, Sir Knight. Don't you want to savor this moment? It be-eth our first meeting. It must be a wonderful and romantic scene. *(she strikes a pose)*

SHREK: Aw geez, I'm like a crackpot magnet. *(Dragon roars offstage)*

FIONA: You didn't slay the dragon?

SHREK: It's on my to-do list. Come on!

SHREK Side 4: Donkey, Shrek, Fiona

DONKEY: Uh-uh. No, sir. I'm sorry, but I did not come this whole way, puttin' up with you and your body odor, just so you can let her walk away like that!

SHREK: What're you talking about?

DONKEY: Hey, I'm an animal, and I got instincts, and you two were obviously digging on each other.

SHREK: Oh, you're crazy. I'm just bringing her back to Farquaad.

DONKEY: Uh-huh. So you don't have any feelings for her at all?

SHREK: Look, even if I did...and I'm not saying I do, 'cause I don't. She's a princess and I'm..

DONKEY: An ogre?

SHREK: Yeah, An ogre.

DONKEY: She needs to know what you're feelin'...

SHREK: Where are you going?

DONKEY: To get more firewood. Before your fire dies. Shrek, did you see that sunset. Man, it's dark out here. Good thing I've got this firewood. Shrek?

Ooooh! Maybe he's talking to the Princess? I'll just see if they're in the barn...together. Shrek? Princess? Princess Fiona? It's very spooky in here, I ain't playing no games...

(Donkey comes face to face with a frightening orgress)

FIONA: Ahhh! Shhh! No! No!
It's Okay! Shhh! Donkey, it's okay!

DONKEY: Ahhhhh! 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 is perfect!

FIONA: Perfect?! Donkey, if Lord Farquaad finds out I look like this, he'll never marry me!

DONKEY: But you know...u,,, you're kind of an agre, and Shrek...well, you've got a lot in common.

FIONA: Shrek?

DONKEY: Yeah, if he know all this, I think maybe—

FIONA: No, he can't know! And you can't tell him! Not a word! No one must ever know! Promise you won't tell. Promise!

SHREK Side 5: Captain of the Guards, Shrek, Donkey

SHREK: Now this can't be right, I'm all turned around. I took a right at the candy house, passed that weird old woman in the show and then took a left at Mary's Little House of Lambchops.

DONKEY: Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Help a donkey out, wouldja? I'm being chased by goons!

CAPTAIN: Ugh, it's hideous!

SHREK: Aw, that's not very nice. It's just a donkey.

CAPTAIN: (terrified) Step aside, Shrek, and let us at hom.

SHREK: Why? What did he do?

DONKEY: I-don't-wanna-die—I-don't-wanna-die—I-don't-wanna-die...

CAPTAIN: He's a talking donkey. A freak of nature. As are you, you unsavory beast.

SHREK: Hey now, you're going the right way for a smack-down.

CAPTAIN: By the order of Lard Farquaad, I am authorized to place you both under arrest.

SHREK: Under arrest, eh? *(pause)* Boo! This is the part where you run away. *(Guards scream and leave)* And don't come back! Now, which way to Duloc...

DONKEY: Can I just say? That was incredible. Man, they were trippin' over themselves to get away from you. I liked that.

SHREK: Oh, good. I'm glad. Now, why don't you go and celebrate your narrow escape with your friends?

DONKEY: But I don't have any friends.

SHREK: Now there's a shocker.

DONKEY: Heh-heh that's funny. Say, you lost or something?

SHREK: No, I'm just trying to figure out the best route to Duloc.

DONKEY: Oh Duloc! I know Duloc! You gotta let me show you the way, because I am like a GPS with fur!

SHREK: I'll be fine on my own, thanks.

DONKEY: But nobody's fine on their own! Not when you look like we do! Hey! Didn't you hear what they said? Man, this place is goin' Stepford! We gotta join forces! Otehrwise they're gonna lock me up! And I cannot go back in a cage! I don't know if I mentioned it or not, but I did six years in solitary for impersonating a piñata.

SHREK: Alright, look, only because I'm lost, you can come—

DONKEY: Yeah! Woo-hoo, alright--!