SHREK:

Wait! Stop the wedding! Fiona, I need to talk to you. You can’t marry him!

Because—because he’s just marrying you so he can be king. He’s not your true love!

(total honesty, as if no one is there but Fiona)

It’s a big, bright, beautiful world with possibilities everywhere. If true love is blind, maybe

you won’t mind the view? I’ll tear down a wall and clear a spot for two, if it means I can

be with you.

FIONA:

No, he can’t know! And you can’t tell him! Not a word! No one

must ever know! I’m a princess after all, and, look at me! I mean

really . . . who could ever love a beast so hideous and ugly?

Princess and ugly don’t go together. That’s why I can’t stay

here with Shrek. My only chance to live happily ever after is to

marry my one true love.

DONKEY:

Can I just say? That was incredible. Man, they were trippin’ over themselves to get

away from you. I liked that. Hehehe, that was funny. Say, you lost or something?

(Shrek explains he is looking for Duloc)

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

with fur! This is what I’m talking about. Shrek and Donkey, two stalwart friends off on a

whirlwind big city adventure!

FARQUAAD:

Oh, it’s you! What a terrific surprise! And lucky you, you’re here at torture time! Bring in

the cookie! (mocking) “Run, run, run, as fast as you can, you can’t catch me—I’m the

gingerbread man!” You are just another piece of the fairy tale trash poisoning my

kingdom. Oh yes, I will be king. Just as soon as I find a princess to marry. And I hear

you know of one. Tell me where she is!

PINOCCHIO

This place is a dump! Yeah, yeah I read Lord Farquaad’s decree. “ All fairytale characters have been banished from the kingdom of Duloc. All fruitcakes and freaks will be sent to a resettlement facility.” Did that guard just say “Pinocchio the puppet”? I’m not a puppet, I’m a real boy! Man, I tell ya, sometimes being a fairytale creature sucks pine-sap! Settle in, everyone. Might as well try to make the best of this. I don’t know what choice we have. Wow, this place reeks!

FAIRYTALE CHARACTER:

What are we doing in your swamp? Well gosh, we were forced to come here. Lord Farquaad, he hoofed and he poofed and he signed an eviction notice. Maybe you could try talking to him. He’d listen to you! You’re big and scary! Um, go back? We can’t go back. Farquaad will turn us into bratwurst. The guy’s bad news. Look here Ogre, I’m gonna spell it out for ya. We don’t want us here any more than you do. But you’re the only one tough enough to stand up to that no-good flim flammer Farquaad.

GINGY:

Ohhh gosh. Uh oh, what’s happening now? Ohhh this is scary. Ohhh, geez. Ohhh nooo! Oh, it’s you. (With disgust) Look what you’ve done to my legs! You’re a monster! You say that the fairytale characters have poisoned your kingdom? It’s not a kingdom because you’re not a king! You want me to tell you where you can find a princess to marry? Bite me! Okay, well, maybe I have heard tell of a princess. From who? From the Muffin man. Do you know the muffin man? Who lives on Drury lane? Can I go now? No! Not the buttons! Not my gumdrop buttons!