

Farquaad and Gingy Scene

(A door far upstage is thrown open to reveal a terrifying, back-lit figure. A spot-light hits him – KA-CHUNK! We see that Lord Farquaad is only four feet tall.)

FARQUAAD

Thelonius, I'm ready. Bring in the cookie!

(Familiar cries of a terrified Gingerbread Man, who is wheeled in on a shrouded cart.)

VOICE OF GINGY

Ohhhh, gosh. Uh-oh, what's happening *now*? Oooo, this is scary. Ohhhh, geez. Ohh, no.

(The shroud is whipped off to reveal the petrified Gingy on a cookie sheet. His legs have been broken off. Farquaad relishes the moment.)

FARQUAAD

Ha ha heh heh heh...

VOICE OF GINGY

Oh-no-oh-no-oh-nooo....

(and then he sees Farquaad)

Ohhhhh, it's *you*...

FARQUAAD

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

GINGY

Look what you've done to my legs! 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

Eat me!

(spits in Farquaad's face)

Farquaad and Shrek Scene

SHREK

Hey, are you Lord Farquaad?

FARQUAAD

Maybe. Does the name strike fear in your heart?

SHREK

No, but that little hat does.

FARQUAAD

Who let this thing in here?!

SHREK

Look, I'll be out of your silky hair just as soon as you gimme my swamp back.

FARQUAAD

Your swamp?

SHREK

Yes, where you dumped those fairytale creatures.

FARQUAAD

News flash, Ogre, that oozing mud pit is actually within the province of Duloc, and therefore under my jurisdiction.

SHREK

Now look here, Half-Pint —

FARQUAAD

Wait a minute. Wait...a...minute.

(chuckles)

Oh this is too perfect.

SHREK

What is?

FARQUAAD

You! You're big and hulking and...wonderfully expendable.

(to his audience)

People of Duloc, we have a winner!

(Fanfare. Shrek and Donkey are confused.)

Congratulations, ogre. You've won the honor of embarking on a great and noble quest!

Fiona and Shrek Scene

SHREK

Are you Princess Fiona?

FIONA

(recovering)

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!

(with a flourish)

And I would'st first like to knowest 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 regards the handkerchief, then wipes his neck with it, and hands it back to her.)

SHREK

Thanks.

(looks around, confused)

So where's the door?

FIONA

There is no door.

SHREK

What do you mean there's no door? How do we get down?

FIONA

Why, the same way you got up?

SHREK

The same way I—?! Oh come on! I just—!

(realizes he has no choice)

Alright then, let's go.

(moves to the window)

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.

(strikes a pose)

SHREK

Aw geez, I'm like a crackpot magnet.

Fairy Tale Creatures Scene

PINOCCHIO

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

ELF

I really thought that ogre was gonna help us.

PETER PAN

He still might! Maybe if we all close our eyes and clap really hard!

PINOCCHIO

Oh, grow up.

PETER PAN

I won't grow up!

PINOCCHIO

You're thirty four and need a shave.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Whoa! Eh! That's is low. Etc.

PINOCCHIO

What? Am I wrong?

WOLF

Where to now?

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

Forty miles north, they said. There's a landfill with our names on it.

GINGY

Landfill?! Are you kidding me? What's next a *dunghill*?! A *septic tank*?! How low do we need to go, People?! It's time we stood up to Farquaad ourselves!

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Stand up for ourselves? I don't know. He has a point. No way! That cookie's been sniffing the Pam. Etc.

PAPA BEAR

Gingy's right! We need to get off our fluffy butts and do something!

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Maybe we should! It's worth a try! Beats a landfill! Etc.

PINOCCHIO

Now wait a minute! Maybe that ogre wasn't the answer, but something better will come along, and we have to wait for it, because that's what fairytale creatures do. We wait for miracles. We wish upon stars! Why my cricket always told me—

WITCH

Aw, forget that cricket! If he was so smart he would've seen that windshield coming!

PINOCCHIO

No...no...We just need to lay low until this all blows over.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Lay low?! It's too late for that! Down with Farquaad! Power to zi piggies! Etc.

PINOCCHIO

Oh none of this would've happened if I was a real boy. Why can't I be a *real* boy?