

L I B R E T T O V O C A L B O O K

DREAMWORKS
SHREK
THE
MUSICAL

Based on the DreamWorks Animation Motion Picture
and the Book by William Steig

Book and Lyrics by
David Lindsay-Abaire Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Originally produced on Broadway by DreamWorks Theatricals
and Neal Street Productions

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CHARACTERS

SHREK

PRINCESS FIONA

DONKEY

LORD FARQUAAD

DRAGON

FAIRYTALE CREATURES:

GINGY, PINOCCHIO, BIG BAD WOLF,
THREE LITTLE PIGS, WHITE RABBIT,
FAIRY GODMOTHER, PETER PAN,
WICKED WITCH, SUGAR PLUM FAIRY,
UGLY DUCKLING, THREE BEARS,
MAD HATTER, HUMPTY DUMPTY,
ELF, DWARF, *etc.*

ENSEMBLE:

LITTLE SHREK, MAMA AND PAPA OGRE,
KING HAROLD AND QUEEN LILLIAN,
ANGRY MOB, HAPPY PEOPLE,
YOUNG SHREK, YOUNG FIONA,
TEEN FIONA, CAPTAIN AND HIS GUARDS,
KNIGHTS, PIED PIPER AND RATS,
THREE BLIND MICE, BLUEBIRD, BISHOP, *etc.*

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ACT ONE
SCENE ONE**#1 – Overture**

(The book opens, and on the first page we see fairytale magical smoke wafting around the silhouette of a tall, horned ogre. The ogre stands heroically. SHREK takes his position beside the story book. As HE narrates, the scenes appear on the pages of the book.)

#2 – Big Bright Beautiful World**VOICE of SHREK**

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

(A LITTLE OGRE appears in the book.)

SHREK

"It was a pretty nasty place, but he was happy because ogres like nasty."

(We reveal his PARENTS behind him. THEY are beaming with excitement.)

VOICE of SHREK

"On his 7th birthday, the little ogre's parents sat him down to talk, just as all ogre parents had for hundreds of years before."

MAMA OGRE

LISTEN SON, YOU'RE GROWING UP SO QUICKLY,
GROWING UP, BIGGER BY THE DAY.

PAPA OGRE

ALTHOUGH WE WANT YOU HERE,
THE RULES ARE VERY CLEAR—

MAMA OGRE

NOW YOU'RE SEVEN,

PAPA OGRE

NOW YOU'RE SEVEN,

BOTH

SO IT'S TIME TO GO AWAY.

(Party horns! The LITTLE OGRE looks around, confused. His PARENTS pack him up to leave over the following....)

PAPA OGRE

TAKE SOME WORDS OF WISDOM
FOR YOUR TRIP.

MAMA OGRE

THESE ARE LITTLE THINGS
YOU NEED TO KNOW.

BOTH

WHEN YOU ARE GROTESQUE,
LIFE IS KAFKAESQUE.

MAMA OGRE

JUST KEEP WALKING...

PAPA OGRE

JUST KEEP WALKING...

BOTH:

AND YOU'LL FIND SOMEWHERE TO GO.

IT'S A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD
WITH HAPPINESS ALL AROUND.
IT'S PEACHES AND CREAM
AND EVERY DREAM COMES TRUE.
BUT NOT FOR YOU.

IT'S A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD
WITH POSSIBILITIES EVERYWHERE.
AND JUST AROUND THE BEND,
THERE'S A FRIEND OR TWO...
BUT NOT FOR YOU.

MAMA OGRE

GOODBYE!

PAPA OGRE

GOODBYE!

MAMA OGRE

WATCH OUT FOR MEN WITH PITCHFORKS!

(His PARENTS fade away. LITTLE SHREK continues walking. BIG SHREK addresses the audience again.)

SHREK

Ahh, I know its sad, very sad, but orges are used to that—the hardships, the indignities, the endless stream miser—

(SLAM! SHREK disappears behind the cover of a giant book that is thrown open.

PRINCESS FIONA. oblivious to what she's just done, climbs out of her book, and takes in the audience, thrilled.)

FIONA

Oh hello! Sorry I'm late!

Welcome to Fiona: The Musical! Yay, let's talk about me.

"Once upon a time, there was a little princess named Fiona, who lived in a kingdom Far Far Away. One fateful day, her parents told her that it was time for her to be locked away in a desolate tower, guarded by a fire-breathing dragon—as so many princesses had for hundreds of years before."

(Inside the story book, we see a little girl, YOUNG FIONA with her parents, KING HAROLD and QUEEN LILLIAN. THEY are taking her to the tower.)

KING HAROLD

YOUR MAMA PACKED A DOLLY FOR YOUR TRIP.

QUEEN LILLIAN

YOUR PAPA PACKED YOUR BOOKS AND BUBBLE GUM.

BOTH

DARLING, DON'T BE SAD,
A TOWER'S NOT SO BAD.

QUEEN LILLIAN

JUST KEEP WAITING,

KING HAROLD

JUST KEEP WAITING,

BOTH

AND SOMEDAY YOUR PRINCE WILL COME.

FIONA

Isn't that the saddest thing you've ever heard? A poor little princess hidden away from the world, high in a tower, awaiting her one true l—

(SLAM! SHREK slams Fiona's Door shut)

SHREK

Sorry about that, technical hitch

(back to the story)

"And so the little ogre went along his way."

(calls off)

Cue the Happy Villagers!

(A group of HAPPY PEOPLE come skipping out of Shrek's book, swinging picnic baskets and carrying blankets.

Over the following, THEY beckon happily for the little ogre to join them. THEY hoist him onto their shoulders. The LITTLE OGRE is thrilled to be included. Logs of wood get thrown around and set up.)

HAPPY PEOPLE

IT'S A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD!
SO COME ALONG MY FRIEND AND JOIN THE FUN!
WE SAVED YOU A SPOT,
AND WE'VE GOT A LOT TO DO.
DOO-DOO-DOO!

IT'S A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD
WHERE EVERYBODY SINGS KUMBAYA
WHILE PLAYING A GUITAR
AS WE BAR-BE-CUE...
YOU-YOU-YOU!

(Only now does the LITTLE OGRE realize that he's standing in a pile of kindling, tied to a stake. The HAPPY PEOPLE break out their torches and pitchforks, happily, and move in on the little ogre. THEY freeze.)

SHREK

Well this is my cue.

(moves to the little ogre)

Off you go wee ladie.

(The LITTLE OGRE takes off. Big SHREK replaces him in the middle of the kindling.)

(to audience)

"And so the little ogre found a perfectly rancid swamp far away from civilization. And whenever a mob came along to burn him at the stake, he knew exactly what to do."

(*The HAPPY PEOPLE lift their torches, about to set SHREK ablaze, and the OGRE turns on them, and lets out a tremendous...*)

SHREK

Roooooooooooooooooooooaaaaaaaar!

MOB

(scared)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

(*The MOB runs back into the book, terrified, and slams the cover shut behind them.*)

SHREK

Hahahaha!

(sings)

KEEP YOUR BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD!
I'M HAPPY WHERE I AM, ALL ALONE.
I GOT ALL I NEED,
SO READ THE STINKIN' SIGN!

(holds up "Beware Ogre!" sign)

KEEP YOUR BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD.
I PARTY ON MY OWN ANYWAY.
DOIN' WHAT I CAN
WITH A ONE-MAN CONGA-LINE.

YEAH, YOUR BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD
IS ALL TEDDY BEARS AND UNICORNS.
TAKE YOUR FLUFFY FUN,
AND SHOVE IT WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE!

I PREFER A LIFE LIKE THIS –
IT'S NOT THAT COMPLICATED.
SURE, I'M FATED TO BE LONELY,
AND I'M DESTINED TO BE HATED.
IF YOU READ THE BOOKS, THEY SAY
IT'S WHY I WAS CREATED.
BUT I DON'T CARE,
'CAUSE BEING LIKED
IS GROSSLY OVERRATED.

(SHREK)

WHO NEEDS A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD?
I GOT MY OWN LITTLE PATCH OF THE WORLD!
IT'S NOT A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD,
BUT IT'S MINE!
ALONE!
IT'S MINE!
AND IT'S MINE!

(lets out a fart - a flower blossoms nearby)

ALL MINE!

#2a - After Big Bright Beautiful World

(SHREK takes in a deep breath. Another perfect morning.

HE grabs his buckets and heads off to run an errand.)

ACT ONE**SCENE TWO**

(SWAMP. As soon as Shrek is off, a few FAIRYTALE CREATURES are led on. An armored guard is here to process them.)

GUARD

Right this way. Don't mind the mud. You'll get used to it.

PINOCCHIO

This place is a dump!

WOLF

It's not fit for a pig!

PIG #3

(German accent)

Hello!

PIG #2

(German accent)

Vee can hear you!

PIG #1

(German accent)

Vee are standing right here!

GUARD

Look, you all read Lord Farquaad's decree.

PINOCCHIO

Yeah, yeah, we read it. "All fairytale creatures have been banished from the kingdom of Duloc. All fruitcakes and freaks will be sent to a resettlement facility."

WHITE RABBIT

It smells like bum.

GUARD

Alright, when I call your name, step forward. Pinocchio the Puppet!

#3 – Story Of My Life

PINOCCHIO

Oh, I'm not a puppet, I'm a real boy.

(nose grows – bwooooop – beat – awkward laugh)

GUARD

That's your patch of mud down there.

(next on his list)

Fairy Godmother!

FAIRY GODMOTHER

(steps forward, a nervous wreck)

Right here.

(The GUARD indicates her spot.)

GUARD

Ugly Duckling!

(PINOCCHIO settles in as the others are checked in.)

PINOCCHIO

Dumped on a swamp!

Man, I tell ya, sometimes being a fairytale creature sucks pine-sap!

LIFE IS DISAPPOINTING.
WOE IS WHAT I KNOW.
OUTED BY MY NOSE—
THAT'S JUST HOW IT GOES
FOR POOR PINOCCHIO.

STORY OF MY LIFE.
ALWAYS DOOMED TO FAIL.
CHEATED BY A FOX.
SWALLOWED BY A WHALE.
THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, OH YEAH.
THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

GUARD

Three Bears, take your spot over there by Pinocchio.

(THEY try to find it)

No, that's too close.

(again)

Too far.

(again)

Ahh, just right.

FAIRY GODMOTHER

STRIFE IS NEVER-ENDING.

PETER PAN

BANISHED FROM THE TOWN

GUARD

Sugar Plum Fairy!

Wicked Witch!

UGLY DUCKLING

THEY DRAGGED ME FROM THE POND.

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

THEY BROKE MY MAGIC WAND.

3 PIGS

ZEY BLEW OUR CONDOS DOWN.

GUARD

Big Bad Wolf!

WITCH

LIFE IS BUT A WITCH-HUNT.

MAMA BEAR

MAMA'S IN DA MUD.

MAMA'S IN DISTRESS.

MAD HATTER

THEY RIDICULED MY HAT.

3 PIGS

ZEY SAID ZAT VEE VERE FAT.

WOLF**GUARD**

THEY TORE MY COTTON GRANNY DRESS,

AND CALLED ME A HOT 'N TRANNY MESS

Humpty Dumpty!

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

STORY OF MY LIFE.

BOOTED FROM THE BALL.

THE PARTY'S OFF THE HOOK

HUMPTY DUMPTY

BUT I'M TOO OFF THE WALL.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES**GUARD**

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

And remember if we find you back in the kingdom, you will be executed.

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

I ALWAYS DREAMED I'D GET A HAPPY ENDING,

WITCH

AND THIS RIGHT HERE?

NOT HOW IT GOES.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

I ALWAYS DREAMED I'D GET AN EVER AFTER.

IF THIS IS IT—IT BLOWS.

IT BLOWS.

IT BLOWS.

STORY OF MY LIFE.

ALWAYS DOUBLE-CROSSED.

ALWAYS IN THE WOODS.

ALWAYS GETTING LOST.

ALWAYS ON THE ROPES.

ALWAYS UP A CREEK.

ALWAYS KICKED AROUND

AND TREATED LIKE A FREAK!

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, YES SIR.

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, OY VEY.

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

(*The FAIRY TALE CHARACTERS settle in. Chit-chat, etc. SHREK comes back from his errand, and can't believe his eyes. He's confused and angry.*)

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. Etc.

SHREK

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY SWAMP?!!!

(*They gasp. Uh-oh, now what?*)

PINOCCHIO

Well gosh, we were *forced* to come here.

SHREK

Forced? By *who*?

PIG #2

Lord Farquaad! He hoofed und he poofed, und he signed an evection 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!

WOLF

The guy's bad news.

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

(*Russian accent*)

Hey, maybe *you* could talking to him.

ELF

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?

WOLF

You mean those stories that say I'm a big "bad" wolf?

WITCH

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

(*THEY all laugh uproariously.*)

PINOCCHIO

Or the ones that say I'm a "wooden" boy!

(*off their uncomfortable silence*)

What? I'm *not* a wooden boy.

(*nose grows - bwoooop*)

I have a glandular condition.

WITCH

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.

SHREK

Tough enough? You don't even *know* me.

#3a - Story of My Life - Tag

FA

TIME

ELF

TIME

(steps forward and sings forlornly)

I ALWAYS DREAMED I'D GET A HAPPY ENDING.

OGRI

UGLY DUCKLING

IT WAS FORETOLD IN MY HOROSCOPE.

PINOCCHIO

CAN'T YA HELP US OUT WITH AN EVER AFTER?

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE?
YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE.

WOLF

D

YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE...

HOPE.

#3c

YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE...

H-O-P-E - HOPE

YOU'RE OUR ONLY -

ESPERANZA

SHREK

Okay, fine, I get it! Attention all... fairytale things! Your welcome is officially worn out! I'm gonna go see this Farquaad guy right now, and get you all off my land and back where you came from!

#3b - The Goodbye Song

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

(adlibbed celebration)

Yay!

(see him off while singing)

TIME TO SAY GOODBYE!

TIME TO SAY FAREWELL!

TIME FOR YOU TO FLY!

IT'S BEEN REALLY SWELL!

GOSH, I'M GONNA CRY!

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

TIME TO SAY GOODBYE!

TIME TO SAY VAMOOSE!

OGRE ON THE LOOSE!

SHREK

I'll be right back.

Don't get comfortable!

And don't touch my—

(*SMASH! Something broke inside his house.*)

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

TIME TO SAY GOODBYE!

BABY BEAR

Don't die!

#3c – *Shrek Crossover*

rn
nd

ACT ONE
SCENE THREE

(FOREST. SHREK enters looking at his map.)

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 shoe, and then took a left at Oprah's castle...
[FOR CHICAGO.]

(HE notices a crossroads sign pointing in different directions. In one direction, "SWAMP" – and in the other, "DULOC.")

Now what's this? "Swamp." – Yeah, that's true. "Duloc," good....

(notices an arrow pointing up – "DONKEY.")

(Then we hear a terrified scream coming from somewhere. SHREK looks around, confused. Where is that coming from? Then...)

DONKEY

(falling out of the sky)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Watch where you're going Mary Poppins

(DONKEY lands behind the bush center stage. After a moment, he comes crawling out.)

I'm okay. You just stay where you are. I'll be alright.

(climbing up – in some pain)

That's a lesson right there. Donkeys should *not* be climbing trees. But I had to do something to shake those goons. Guess it worked because –

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

(offstage)

I hear voices over here!

DONKEY

Uh-oh. Help a Donkey out, wouldja?

(HE hides behind the confused Shrek as a phalanx of armored GUARDS comes running on. THEY stop in their tracks when they see Shrek.)

GUARDS

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

(THEY draw their swords at the sight of him.)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

Ugh, it's hideous!

SHREK

Aw, that's not very nice. It's just a Donkey.

(*DONKEY is confused.*)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

(*terrified*)

Step aside, ogre, and let us at him.

SHREK

Why? What did he do?

DONKEY

I-don't-wanna-die- I-don't-wanna-die- I-don't-wanna-die...

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

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 smacked bottom, you are.

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

(*trying to muster the courage*)

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

SHREK**GUARDS**

Under arrest, eh?

(*advance on them*)

ooooooooooooooo

(*pure terror*)

ooooooooooooooo

aaaaaaaaaaaaahhh

aaaaaaaaar!!!!!!

hhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

hhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!

(*Their scream outlasts his roar. There's a moment of bewilderment, then...*)

SHREK

(*whispers*)

This is the part where you run away.

(*THEY do, screaming as they flee.*)

And don't come back!

(*With that done, SHREK takes out a map and tries to figure out which way leads to Duloc.*)

(*DONKEY smiles up at his new hero.*)

DONKEY

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

SHREK

(*nose in the map*)

Oh good, I'm glad, now why don't you go celebrate your narrow escape with your friends.

DONKEY

But I don't have any friends.

SHREK

Now there's a shocker.

DONKEY

(*chuckles*)

Heh-heh. 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

(*barely acknowledging him*)

I'll be fine on my own, thanks.

DONKEY

But nobody's fine on their own! Not when you look like we do!

(*realizes he's losing him*)

Hey! Didn't you hear what they said? Man this place is goin' Stepford! We gotta join forces! Otherwise they're gonna lock me up! And I can *not* 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

(*finally fed up*)

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAR!

DONKEY

Whoa, that was really scary. And if you don't mind me saying, if *that* don't work your breath'll certainly get the job done.

SHREK

Listen, little Donkey, take a look at me. What am I?

DONKEY

Ahhh... really green?

SHREK

No! I'm an ogre! You know—grab your torch and pitchforks! Doesn't that bother you?

DONKEY

Nope.

SHREK

Really?

DONKEY

Really really.

SHREK

Oh....?

DONKEY

Man, I like you. What's your name?

SHREK

Shrek.

DONKEY

Shrek? Huh. Well, you know what I like about you, Shrek? You got that whole, "I don't care what anybody thinks of me" thing. I like that, I respect that, Shrek. You all right.

SHREK

Oh good. Goodbye.

(moves to go but DONKEY stops him)

#4 – *Don't Let Me Go*

DONKEY

HEY-HEY-HEY, YA GOTTA LET ME GO WITH YOU.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE CONSIDERED A FREAK.

(beat)

WELL MAYBE YOU DO, BUT THAT'S WHY WE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER.

(Shrek is about to set him straight...)

(DONKEY)

NO-NO-NO, DON'T SPEAK... DON'T SPEAK... DON'T SPEAK...
JUST HEAR ME OUT, I MIGHT SURPRISE YOU.
I'LL BE A FRIEND WHEN OTHERS DESPISE YOU.
DON'T ROLL YOUR EYES! STOP WITH THE MOPIN'!
YOU NEED A PAL. MY CALENDAR'S OPEN!

I'LL BRING YOU SOUP WHEN YOU FEEL CONGESTED.
I'LL BAIL YOU OUT WHEN YOU OUT GET ARRESTED.
I GOTCHA BACK WHEN THINGS GET SCARY.
AND I'LL SHAVE IT WHEN IT GETS HAIRY.

DON'T LET ME GO.
DON'T LET ME GO.
DON'T LET ME GO-OH-OO-OHHHHH...
YOU NEED ME.
YOU NEED ME.

I'LL TREATCHA RIGHT, AND NEVER ACT SHODDY.
IF YOU KILL A MAN, I'LL HIDE THE BODY.
WHADAYA SAY? YOU'RE NOT RESPONDING.

(crickets – chirp-chirp)

... I THINK WE'RE BONDING!

DON'T LET ME GO.
DON'T LET ME GO.
DON'T LET ME GO-OH-OO-OHHHHH...
YOU NEED ME.

YOU'N ME, WE BELONG TOGETHER!
LIKE BUTTER AND GRITS, LIKE KIBBLES AND BITS.
LIKE YIN AND YANG – STURM AND DRANG – LIKE ENG AND CHANG
ATTACHED AT THE HIP, BUT NOT AN OLD LADY HIP THAT MIGHT BREAK.
I'M GONNA BE ON YOU LIKE A FAT KID ON CAKE!

(desperate now, tossing pairs together willy-nilly)

LIKE CUPID AND PSYCHE – LIKE POP ROCKS AND MIKEY.
WE'LL STICK TOGETHER LIKE THAT VELCRO STUFF –

(DONKEY)

I'M THE FUZZY SIDE, AND YOU'LL BE THE SPIKY.
LIKE LITTLE KIDS AND THE PAJAMAS WITH THOSE FUNNY THINGS
AT THE BOTTOM. YOU KNOW—FEETIES!
LIKE DONUTS AND... WHAT GOES WITH DONUTS?

(searching, panicked)

DONUTS AND... DIABETES!

(SHREK tries to move on.)

YOU NEED ME.
YOU NEED ME.

(The mob of GUARDS go running by screaming in pursuit of someone.
DONKEY hides.)

GUARDS

Ahhhh! Get him! Ahhhh! Etc.

DONKEY

(once they're gone)

I NEED YOU!
I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-
I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-
I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-

DON'T LET MEEEEEE...
GOOOOO!

(BUTTON! SHREK stares down at him.)

SHREK

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

DONKEY

(immediate hysteria and joy)

Yeah! Woo-hoo, alright—!

SHREK

(cuts him off)

On one condition! You keep the jabbering to a minimum.

DONKEY

You got it! No jabbering! Man, you will *not* regret this.

ANG
T BREAK.

SHREK

Too late.

DONKEY

Now that's what I'm talking about! Shrek and Donkey, two stalwart friends off on a whirl-wind big city adventure!

(THEY walk off together, DONKEY humming.)

#4a - Regiment #1

ACT ONE
SCENE FOUR

(FARQUAAD'S TORTURE CHAMBER. His GUARDS march in as we transition.)

GUARDS

FARQUAAD IS ON HIS WAY.
HE'S ON HIS WAY.
HE IS NEARLY HERE.
HE'S DOWN THE HALL. GETTING CLOSE.
HE IS JUST OUTSIDE.
BEHIND THE DOOR.
HE IS ON HIS WAY.
HERE HE IS. RIGHT HERE.

(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!

#4b – Farquaad's Chamber

(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. Oh, 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...

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)

GUARDS

Ahhh!

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

FARQUAAD

(through clenched teeth)

No! I've tried to be fair to you creatures, but now my patience has reached its end!

GINGY

(stalling)

Uh-uh, uhh, okay, well, 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 the she is!

GINGY

I can't!

FARQUAAD

You must!

GINGY

I won't!

FARQUAAD

Tell me or I'll—!

(reaches for Gingy's buttons)

GINGY

No! Not the buttons! Not my gumdrop buttons!

FARQUAAD

Then where is the princess?!

GINGY

(broken)

Okay... I'll tell you. She's a day's walk from here. In a dragon-guarded castle, surrounded by hot boiling lava.

FARQUAAD

Well that sounds dangerous.

GINGY

Ya want a princess or not?!

FARQUAAD

Go on.

GINGY

In the highest room in the tallest tower, you'll find a fiery red-head named Princess Fiona.

FARQUAAD

Ooo, Princess Fiona. She's sounds perfect.
Except for that dragon and lava thing. I'll have to find someone else to go...

GINGY

(*to himself*)

Big surprise.

FARQUAAD

(*in his own revelry*)

I shall make Fiona my Queen, and Duloc will finally have the perfect King!

(*to his underlings*)

Captain, round up your men, summon the citizens, and bring that cookie to the swamp!

GINGY

Swamp?! That's the thanks I get?!

FARQUAAD

Thelonius, tell the Royal Coiffuer I need to get my hair pressed. We're going to get a queen!

#4c – Regiment Reprise

GUARDS

FARQUAAD WILL GET A QUEEN.
HE'LL GET A QUEEN.
HE HAS A PLAN.
SOMEONE WILL GO. AGAINST THEIR WILL.
THEY WILL FETCH OUR QUEEN.
WE'LL DRAW A NAME.
WHAT A PLAN... HE... HAS!
IT... CAN'T... FAIL! GOOD... PLAN!

ACT ONE**SCENE FIVE**

(Gates of Duloc. SHREK and DONKEY have been traveling all day. THEY cross downstage over the following.)

DONKEY

The rules are very simple, whoever spots a horse and cart along the road —

(suddenly)

Punch buggy!

(punches his arm)

SHREK

Ow!

DONKEY

Fun, right?!

SHREK

No! What kinda insane game is that?

DONKEY

Haven't you ever been on a road trip?

SHREK

No.

DONKEY

Man, you need to get out more, because — Punch buggy!

(punches his arm)

SHREK

Owww!

DONKEY

I gotcha with that wagon full of hay over there.

SHREK

Donkey, if you do that one more time —

DONKEY

See, that's another reason you need me around. Who else is gonna fill you in on all the fun stuff you missed out on? You may not know it, but you are one lucky ogre to meet up with —

SHREK

Punch buggy!

(punches Donkey)

DONKEY

Ow!

SHREK

Mutton cart at three o'clock.

DONKEY

Mother Hubbard, that hurt!

SHREK

You know, you're right, that *was* pretty fun. Shall we play again?

DONKEY

No, that's okay, you win. Maybe we should move on to I Spy, or I Went on a Picnic, or something that isn't gonna put me in a body-cast.

(ENTRANCE TO DULOC. *Everything is pristine and Disney-esque.*)

SHREK

Donkey, look! Lord Farquaad's castle.

DONKEY

Didn't I tell you I'd find it?

SHREK

It's a bit much isn't it?

(leading)

Do you think he might be compensating for something?

(HE laughs. DONKEY doesn't get it.)

Ah, forget it.

(SHREK moves on as a GREETER in a giant Farquaad head appears.)

#4d - Holiday For Duloc

GREETER

Welcome to the Duloc Fetch a Princess Festival! The show's about to begin!

SHREK

Hey! Hey, you!

GREETER

(sees Shrek, screams with terror)

Ahhhhhhh! Ogre! Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!

SHREK

Oh, now come on, I'm not gonna eat ya! I just—

(*The GREETER, unable to see in his giant head, slams into a wall. Bam!*)

SHREK & DONKEY

(*wince*)

Ooooooooooooo!

GREETER

(*dragging himself off, pained*)

Uhhhhh... ohhhhhh... Whyyyyy! Whyyyy?!

SHREK

This place is weird.

(*turns to go*)

Let's find this Farquaad guy and get outta here.

DONKEY

Oo, I wanna stop in the gift-shop to get a t-shirt.

SHREK

(*heading off*)

We're not stopping for t-shirts.

#5 – What's Up Duloc?

PERFORMERS

WELCOME TO DULOC.

SUCH A PERFECT TOWN.

HERE WE HAVE SOME RULES,

LET US LAY THEM DOWN.

DON'T MAKE WAVES, STAY IN LINE,

AND WE'LL GET ALONG FINE.

DULOC IS A PERFECT PLACE.

PLEASE KEEP OFF THE GRASS.

SHINE YOUR SHOES, WIPE YOUR... FACE.

DULOC IS, DULOC IS, DULOC IS A PERFECT PLACE.

PERFORMER

And here's the man who made it happen!
That towering colossus of moxie!
Looooooooooord Farquaad!

(LORD FARQUAAD appears on a central balcony, *a la Evita*. Turns around and feigns surprise.)

FARQUAAD

Oh, it's you! What a terrific surprise.

(sings)

ONCE UPON A TIME
THIS PLACE WAS INFESTED.
FREAKS ON EVERY CORNER.
I HAD THEM ALL ARRESTED.
HEY NONNY-NONNY-NONNY-NO.

IF YOU HAD A QUIRK,
YOU DIDN'T PASS INSPECTION.
WE ALL HAVE OUR STANDARDS,
BUT I WILL HAVE PERFECTION.
AND SO
AND SOOOOO...

(HE sings and dances with the loyal Dulocians.)

FARQUAAD

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP HERE IN DULOC.

THE THINGS I'M COOKING UP HERE IN DULOC.

A MODEL THAT AMAZES.
A PLAN WITH SEVEN PHASES.

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP HERE IN DULOC.

IN DULOC!

THE LADIES ALL LOOK SWELL.
THE MEN ARE SO DASHING.
THANKS TO MY NEW DRESS CODE,
THE FASHION'S NEVER CLASHING.
HEY NONNY-NONNY-NONNY-NO.

PERFORMERS

JUST TAKE A LOOK!

HE LIKES TO COOK!

BUM-BUM-BUM-BUM

THEY'RE LOOKING UP!

AHHHH...
AHHHH...

THE FASHION'S NEVER CLASHING.

(FARQUAAD)

THIS CASTLE I HAD BUILT
 IS TALLER THAN THE CLIFF-TOPS.
 A CITY LIKE A POSTCARD
 A MONORAIL AND GIFT SHOPS!
 AND SO...

AND SO...

AND SO...

NO ONE FROM THE GUTTER IN DULOC.

EMBRACE THE COOKIE CUTTER IN DULOC.

THE UPSHOT IS ENORMOUS
 WHEN YOU CAN SHOUT...

Yes!

THINGS...ARE...
 LOOKING...
 UUUUUP...
 HERE IN DULOC.

(PERFORMERS)

FARQUAAD... FARQUAAD... FARQUAAD
 FARQUAAD... FARQUAAD... FARQUAAD
 FARQUAAD... FARQUAAD... FARQUAAD

AND SO...

AND SO...

HE'S TAKIN' AIM!

WE'RE ALL THE SAME!

"CONFORM US!"

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP...
 THINGS ARE LOOKING UP...
 THINGS ARE LOOKING UP...

FARQUAAD
 Hey, let's hear it for those Duloc dancers! Aren't they terrific?!

(Big and ridiculous dance-break.)

FARQUAAD

THERE'S NO SIGN OF SLOWING!
 WE'RE GROWING! WE'RE GROWING!

JUST LOOK AT ME GROW!

(His SUBJECTS bow lower and lower. Aaaaaaaaaaaaand...KICK LINE!)

THINGS! ARE LOOKING UP HERE --

JM
 CLASHING.

PERFORMERS

LOOK, HE'S GROWING!
 AND GROWING!
 AND GROWING!
 LOOK AT HIM GROOOOW!

WE PRACTICED THIS PART
 BOTH FORWARD AND BACK.

(FARQUAAD)

THINGS! I'M COOKING UP HERE—

MY HARD WORK, AND MY RIGOR,
HAVE MADE ME SO MUCH BIGGER!

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP...
HERE IN DULOC!

HERE IN DULOC!

(PERFORMERS)

WE MAKE ONE MISTAKE,
AND WE GET THE RACK!

HE TAUGHT US TO DANCE
WITH RAZZAMATAZZ!
HE'S TRAINED IN BALLET,
FLAMENCO AND JAZZ!

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP...

AH-AH-AH-AH!

AH-AH-AH-AH!
UP... UP...
UP... UP...
UUUUUUUUUP!

(FARQUAAD basks in the applause. A raffle drum is brought onstage.)

FARQUAAD

Maestro!

(Indicates to Conductor)

#5a – The Raffle

And now good people of Duloc, the moment you've all been waiting for! The raffle drawing to determine who will have the honor of setting forth to rescue the lovely Princess Fiona from the fiery keep of the dragon! Spin that barrel!

(SHREK and DONKEY walk on. Donkey is decked out in Duloc souvenirs.)

SHREK

Uh, excuse me.

(THEY all look up, stunned. What's going to happen? SHREK sighs, and reluctantly obliges.)

Roar.

EVERYONE

(*flee in terror*)

Ahhh! What is that?! An ogre! No one is safe! He'll kill us all! Hide the children! Crucify him! Ahhooooahhh! Etc.

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.*)

(FARQUAAD)

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

DONKEY

But we're already on a quest.

SHREK

To get my swamp back.

FARQUAAD

Yes, and you've *nearly* accomplished it! All you need to do is one more simple little task, and I'll hand over the deed to your swamp.

SHREK

(considers)

And what exactly is this "little task"?

FARQUAAD

Oh Walter!

(*The GREETER – with a large bandage on his giant head – enters.*)

FARQUAAD

The dossier on her royal highness!

(*GREETER hands the confused Shrek a file.*)

#5b – What's Up Duloc? – Reprise

My people, your queen is on her way!

(sings)

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP...

FARQUAAD

ALL

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP...

HERE IN DULOC...

HERE IN DULOC...

(*FARQUAAD goes up in his elevator, and addresses the masses from his balcony.*)

FARQUAAD

AND NO ONE'S GONNA BRING ME

DOOOOOOOOWWN!

(*belts out impossibly...*)

AH-AH-AHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

(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 rescuing 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

Oh come on. Dragon... tower—how hard can it be?

DONKEY

Oh, I bet we're gonna find out, I'll ya tell that.

(*re: file*)

What's it say about the princess anyway?

SHREK

(*looks through file*)

She apparently likes pina coladas and getting caught in the rain.

DONKEY

Oh, she sounds fun. What else?

SHREK

(*reading file*)

She's been locked in the tower since she was seven.

DONKEY

Aw, that's sad. All alone since she was seven years old...

(*echo*)

Seven years old... seven years old...

SHREK

(as *THEY* exit)

You are so weird.

(*They're gone, and we transition to...*)

#5c – Fiona Tower Move

ACT ONE
SCENE SIX

(FIONA'S TOWER. There are several fairytale books piled about the room.
FIONA, age seven, reads to her princess dolls.)

#6 – I Know It's Today

YOUNG FIONA

(reads to her dolls)

"THERE'S A PRINCESS IN A TOWER."
(OH MY GOSH, THAT'S JUST LIKE ME.)
"POOR RAPUNZEL—NEEDS A HAIRCUT
BUT THE WITCH WON'T SET HER FREE."

"SHE PASSES TIME BY SINGING,"
(LIKE SOMEONE ELSE I KNOW)
"AS YEARS GO BY SHE SITS AND WAITS—"

(stops suddenly, re-reads section)

"AS YEARS GO BY?" – UH-OH.

(reads on)

"A TORTUROUS EXISTENCE—"

(aside)

I don't remember this part.

(reads on).

"SHE WISHES SHE WERE DEAD."

(quickly turns pages)

SKIP AHEAD, SKIP AHEAD

(end of the book – SHE'S happy again)

"BUT IN THE END RAPUNZEL
FINDS A MILLIONAIRE.
THE PRINCE IS GOOD AT CLIMBING
AND BRAIDING GOLDEN HAIR..."

(closes book, sings out)

SO I KNOW HE'LL APPEAR
'CAUSE THERE ARE RULES AND THERE ARE STRICTURES.

(YOUNG FIONA)

I BELIEVE THE STORYBOOKS I READ
BY CANDLELIGHT.

MY WHITE KNIGHT AND HIS STEED
WILL LOOK JUST LIKE THESE PICTURES.
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, I GUARANTEE.
DAY NUMBER... TWENTY THREE.

(crosses one more day off her calendar)

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.
I KNOW IT'S TODAY.

(Through the magic of theater, the seven year-old Fiona transforms into a TEENAGE FIONA. SHE carries a book and sings to her dolls...)

TEEN FIONA

Oh here's a good one, it's a classic.

(sings)

"THERE'S A PRINCESS, IN A COMA."
(GLAD IT'S HER INSTEAD OF ME.)
"PRETTY MAIDEN IN A GLASS BOX."
(HOW I WONDER DOES SHE PEE?)

(flips through pages, disaffected)

"BLAH-BLAH BLAH-BLAH POISON APPLE
BORING-BORING EVIL QUEEN
FILLER-FILLER, BEEN-THERE-READ-THAT,
SEVEN SHORTIES ON THE SCENE."

(more flipping)

SKIP AHEAD, SKIP AHEAD.

(finally finds what she's looking for)

"BUT IN THE END THE PRINCESS
WAKES UP WITH A START.
THE PRINCE IS GOOD AT KISSING
AND MELTING SNOW WHITE'S HEART.

SO I KNOW HE'LL APPEAR
AND HIS ARMOR WILL BE BLINDING
AS SHINING AS HIS PERFECT TEETH
AND MANLY HOSE.

(TEEN FIONA)

HE'LL PROPOSE ON ONE KNEE
 AND OUR PRE-NUP WILL BE BINDING.
 'BOUT TIME WE SET A WEDDING DATE!
 DAY NUMBER NINE HUNDRED AND FIFTY EIGHT.

(crosses off another day)

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.
 HE'LL SHOW UP TODAY.

(SHE saunters off, and the ADULT FIONA saunters on. She's stronger now, wiser, but still hopeful.)

FIONA

THERE'S A PRINCESS – ANY PRINCESS –
 TAKE YOUR PICK, THEY'RE ALL LIKE ME.
 NOT EXACTLY – I'M STILL WAITING.
 THEY'RE OUT LIVING HAPPILY.

EVER AFTER BETTER GET HERE.
 I WANT LOVE IN SECONDS FLAT.
 NO ONE NEEDS THESE MIDDLE BITS.

(rips out section of the book)

WHOOPS, DID I DO THAT?

(A spark in her now. In an odd display of super-human strength, SHE starts to tear several books apart over the following...)

CUT THE VILLAINS CUT THE VAMPING.
 CUT THIS FAIRYTALE.
 CUT THE PERIL AND THE PITFALLS!
 CUT THE PUPPET IN THE WHALE!

CUT THE MONSTERS – CUT THE CURSES!
 KEEP THE INTRO – CUT THE VERSES!
 AND THE WAITING, THE WAITING...

(more and more operatic)

THE WAITING, THE WAITING,
 THE WAAAAAAAAITING...

(pulls it together)

BUT I KNOW HE'LL APPEAR,
 THOUGH I SEEM A BIT BI-POLAR.

YOI

DAY

THR

I KN

IT'S T

OO-C

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I KN

I KN

#6a -

(FIONA)

(re: books)

AND I'M A VANDAL NOW AS WELL.
 HOPE HE WON'T MIND.
 I'M A FIND. I'M A CATCH.
 AND A VERY GIFTED BOWLER.
 IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, I GUARANTEE.
 DAY NUMBER—

ARE YOU THERE, GOD? IT'S ME FIONA.

(YOUNG FIONA and TEEN FIONA appear, taking their places on the parapet.)

ALL THREE FIONAS

IT'S ME FIONA...
 NOW, I KNOW HE'LL APPEAR,
 'CAUSE THERE ARE RULES AND THERE ARE STRICTURES.
 I BELIEVE THE STORYBOOKS I READ
 BY CANDLELIGHT.
 MY WHITE KNIGHT—MY KNIGHT AND HIS STEED—
 WILL LOOK JUST LIKE THESE PICTURES.
 IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, I GUARANTEE.

YOUNG FIONA

DAY NUMBER TWENTY
 THREE—

I KNOW

IT'S TODAY.

OO-OO-OO-OO

I KNOW

IT'S TODAY.

OO-OO-OO-OO

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.

TEEN FIONA

DAY NUMBER NINE
 FIFTY EIGHT—

I KNOW

IT'S TODAY.

OO-OO-OO-OO

I KNOW

IT'S TODAY.

OO-OO-OO-OO

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.

FIONA

DAY NUMBER EIGHT THOUSAND,
 FOURHUNDRED AND TWENTY THREE.

I KNOW

IT'S TODAY.

OO-OO-OO-OO

I KNOW

IT'S TODAY.

OO-OO-OO-OO

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.

(Lights down on the three Fionas.)

#6a – I Know It's Today – Playoff

ACT ONE

SCENE SEVEN

(SUNFLOWER FIELD. SHREK and DONKEY walk along. SHREK munches on an onion.)

DONKEY

I don't get it, Shrek. Why didn't you just *make* Farquaad give you your swamp back? Pull some of that ogre stuff on him? You know, throttle him, lay siege to his fortress? The whole ogre trip.

SHREK

For *your* information, there's a lot more to ogres than people think.

DONKEY

Example?

SHREK

Example. Okay... um...

(light bulb)

Ogres are like onions.

DONKEY

They stink?

SHREK

Yes. No!

DONKEY

They make you cry?

SHREK

No!

DONKEY

Oh, you leave them out in the sun and they get all brown and start sprouting little white hairs.

SHREK

No! Layers. Onions have layers. Ogres have layers. Onions have layers – you get it?! We both have layers!

DONKEY

Ohhh, you both have layers. You know... not everybody like onions.

(light bulb)

Parfaits! Everyone likes parfait, *and* they have layers! Have you ever met a person and you say, "Hey, let's get some parfaits," and they say, "Hell no, I don't like no parfaits." Parfaits are delicious.

SHREK

I don't care! Ogres are not like parfaits!

DONKEY

Parfaits may be the most delicious thing on the whole damn planet.

SHREK

You know, this may turn into the longest day of my entire life.

#7 – *Travel Song*

DONKEY

Oo! I got the perfect remedy for that!

SHREK

Oh no, I'm not interested –

(*but it's too late...*)

DONKEY

SING A SONG.

YES A TRAVEL SONG

WHEN YOU GOTTA GO SOMEWHERE.

'CAUSE THE FUN IS GETTING THERE.

YEAH. OH WHAT THE HECK, I MUST CONFESS

I LOVE A ROAD TRIP!

(*Shrek knew this would happen. The landscape rolls by over the following...*)

SING A SONG.

HIT THE TRAIL.

FORGET THE MAPS. FORGET THE GUIDES.

BEFORE YA KNOW IT, YOU'VE MADE STRIDES WITH ME.

AND I KNOW – ALL I NEED – ALL ALONG

IS A PATH – AND A PAL – AND A SONG,

SO I'M SINGIN',

AND I'M PALLIN' WITH YOU.

(*spoken*)

See? It makes the time go by faster!

SHREK

(turns to audience and sings)

WHY ME?

WHY ME?

TELL ME WHAT WAS MY CRIME?

HE'S AS CHATTY AS A PARROT
MORE ANNOYING THAN A MIME.

WHY ME?

WHY ME?

A SIMPLE ANSWER WOULD BE FINE.

WON'T SOMEONE PLEASE

SEND ME A SIGN?

(Puppets pass by over the following. Butterflies, birds, and such...)

SHREK

WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS?

HONESTLY.

THIS ASS 'O MINE IS ASININE.

WHY ME?!!

(Musical interlude. A little BUNNY hops by.)

DONKEY

Aw, you see the little bunny?

SHREK

Aye, he looks delicious.

LITTLE BUNNY

(runs off)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

(A sun goes by.)

SHREK

What's so funny?

DONKEY

I just got the, "He must be compensating for something," joke.

(A moon goes by. THEY get sleepy. A COW jumps over the moon.)

COW

Moooooooooooooo!

(A fleeing DISH and SPOON run by.)

DISH & SPOON

Run! Run! Are they still after us? Aw geez. Etc.

(THEY stop to catch their breath. A police chariot chases them off. DISH and SPOON run off screaming.

LION KING parade passes by.)

SPINNING ANTELOPE

(*a la Lion King*)

AZA LAAAAYLAAAAY INZA JUNGLE!

THEEEERE'S A GREEN-MAAAAHN, AND A DONKAAAAAY!

DONKEY

Oh man, what could be better than this?!

SHREK

WHY ME?
WHY ME?
A SIMPLE ANSWER
WOULD BE FINE.
WON'T SOMEBODY
PLEASE SEND
ME A SIGN?

WHAT DID I DO
TO DESERVE
THIS?
HONESTLY...

THIS ASS 'O MINE
IS ASSININE.
WHY AM I
WITH YOU-OO-OO-OO!

DONKEY

SING A SONG!
HIT THE ROAD!
IT'S THE WAY
TO GET AROUND!
BEFORE YA KNOW IT
YOU'VE GAINED
GROUND WITH ME!

AND I KNOW
ALL I NEED
ALL ALONG
IS A PATH
AND A PAL
AND A SONG.
SO I'M SINGIN'
LOW-DEE-DO...
AND I'M PALLIN'...
ZWO-DEET-ZOH...
WITH YOU-OO-OO-OO!

by)

(THEY continue to stroll right over a rickety bridge that stretches across a boiling lake of lava. DONKEY doesn't even notice, he's so caught up in the jaunty music.)

DONKEY

(pleased)

Ooo, you feel that warm breeze?

SHREK

Aye.

DONKEY

It came up so suddenly.

SHREK

That's because we're on a bridge.

DONKEY

Oh, I didn't even notice. What bridge is this?

SHREK

The bridge to the Dragon's Keep?

DONKEY

(starts to get suspicious)

Ohhh, the bridge to the Dragon's Keep.

(considers)

So that intense heat I'm feeling comin' up under my hooves?

SHREK

That would be the lake of molten lava.

DONKEY

(suddenly terrified)

Ohh, THE LAKE OF MOLTEN LAVA?!

SHREK

Donkey—

DONKEY

We're on a rickety bridge over a lake of molten lava!

SHREK

You'll be fine, just keep walking. And whatever you do, don't look down.

DONKEY

(looks down — jaunty music stops)

I'm looking down, Shrek! I'm looking down!

ake

SHREK

Oh for the love of Pete.

DONKEY

I am frozen with terror!

SHREK

Donkey, just take a step!

DONKEY

I can't!

SHREK

Look in my eyes!

DONKEY

I can't!

SHREK

Just take my hand!

DONKEY

I ca—!

SHREK

(grabs his hoof)

Now walk.

DONKEY

Okay, but—

(sings — scared)

DON'T LET ME GO.

DON'T LET ME GO.

SHREK

(beat — sighs, reluctant)

I WON'T LET YOU GO.

I WON'T LET YOU GO-OH.

(A real moment between them. DONKEY takes a step. HE looks into Shrek's eyes, and knows he's going to be okay.

The jaunty music comes back, and DONKEY strolls the rest of the way across the bridge.)

DONKEY

WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE YOU,
MY PAL EVERMORE.
WE CROSSED A BRIDGE TOGETHER.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL METAPHOR.

I'M SINGIN'...
AND I'M PALLIN'...
AND I'M TRAVELIN'...

SHREK

WHY ME?
WHY ME?
WHY ME?

DONKEY & SHREK

WITH YOU-OO-OO-OO-OO...

SHREK

That'll do, Donkey. That'll do.

(Button. Safe, THEY head into the keep.)

ACT ONE
SCENE EIGHT

(DRAGON'S KEEP. Spooky. DONKEY is very nervous. HE smells something.)

DONKEY

Whew! Shrek! Was that you? Man! You gotta warn somebody before you just crack one off! My mouth was open and everything!

SHREK

Believe me Donkey, if it was me you'd be dead. It's brimstone.

#7a – Before "Forever"

DONKEY

Yeah right... brimstone. Don't be talkin' it's the brimstone, I know what I smell and it wasn't no brimstone, it didn't come from no stone neither...

(SHREK finds a helmet)

SHREK

Oh hey, this'll come in handy. Hope it's fire-proof.

(heads off with the helmet)

Alright, now you wait here and I'll be back in a bit.

DONKEY

Wait here?! You mean by myself?

SHREK

Unless you'd rather come slay the dragon and rescue the princess?

DONKEY

Uhhh...no, I'm good. Waiting is fine.

(SHREK heads off)

But hurry back!

(Left alone, HE looks around)

Man, this place is creepy.

KNIGHT 1

You don't know the half of it.

DONKEY

(terrified scream)

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

(Four KNIGHTS with long beards are chained to the wall. Bits of rusted armor may hang off them. They've been here a long time.)

KNIGHT 1

Sorry.

KNIGHT 2

Hey, it's a new guy! We haven't had a new guy in a couple years!

DONKEY

Shrek! Come back! There are people with beards!

KNIGHT 3

Shhh! You don't wanna wake her up.

KNIGHT 4

She gets really mad.

DONKEY

What are you talking about? Who are you people!

KNIGHT 1

We're knights. We came to rescue the princess.

KNIGHT 3

Just like you.

KNIGHT 4

None of us made it though.

KNIGHT 2

We're the lucky ones. Everyone else she incinerated.

KNIGHT 1

She keeps us around because we sing backup.

#8 – Forever

DONKEY

What?

(Grrrrrrrrrowl. Donkey turns around and comes face to face with the dragon.)

I'm outta here.

ALL KNIGHTS

(laughter)

That's what we thought.

AN
IN
IC
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'C
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AN
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FC
LII
YC
AP

YC
YC
YC
FC

DONKEY

(runs around looking for an exit)

Oh my god oh my god oh my god!

ALL KNIGHTS

(laughter)

That's what we did!

DONKEY

(cornered)

DRAGON!

ALL KNIGHTS

(laughter)

That's what we said!

DONKEY

(on the music)

Oh! Oh!

DRAGON

ANOTHER DAY
INSIDE MY KEEP.
I GET NO REST.
I GET NO SLEEP.
'CAUSE WHEN I START
TO COUNT MY SHEEP
YOU COME AROUND.

DONKEY

I'll come back later then.

I DRAW MY SHADES
AND LOCK MY DOORS.
STILL YOU COME
FOR WHAT AIN'T YOURS.
LIKE A HOUND DOG ON ALL FOURS
YOU SNIFF AROUND,
AND AROUND, AND AROUND.

(DONKEY tries to go, but can't
escape the Dragon.)

YOU'RE GONNA STAY...
YOU'RE GONNA STAY...
YOU'RE GONNA STAAAAY...
FOREVER.

DRAGON

FOREVER.

ANOTHER KNIGHT
ANOTHER NAME,
BUT ALL IN ALL,
YOU'RE ALL THE SAME.
FOOLISH MOTH,
YOU WANT THAT FLAME
THAT YOU FLY AROUND.

THE SIREN CALLS YOU
FROM HER BEACH.
THAT PRETTY GIRL,
THAT PERFECT PEACH
SHE IS ALWAYS
OUT OF REACH,
BUT I AM AROUND
AND AROUND AND AROUND.

YOU'RE GONNA STAY...
YOU'RE GONNA STAY...
YOU'RE GONNA STAAAAY...
FOREVER.

FOREVER.

YOU THINK I LIKE THIS JOB?
I'M A GLORIFIED BABY-SITTER!
NO ONE WANTS TO RESCUE ME!
SO YEAH, I'M A LITTLE BITTER!

DONKEY

I wish I could stay, but forever sounds
like a long time.

And I got a hair appointment.

KNIGHTS

(back-up)

ANOTHER NAME!

YOU'RE ALL THE SAME!

HA!

OOO
OOO, OOO...
OOO
OOO, OOO...
OOO
NO!

YOU'RE GONNA STAY...
YOU'RE GONNA STAY...
YOU'RE GONNA STAY...
OOO, LA-LA-LA-LA-LA

DONKEY

Hey! Not so close! Watch my tail! You got some
real boundary issues, you know that?

KNIGHTS

FOREVER.

FOREVER.

KNIGHTS

(Clap-clap! Clap! Clap-clap! Clap!)
(Clap-clap! Clap!) BABY BABY SITTAH!
RESCUE ME!
LITTLE BITTER!

(DRAGON)

(KNIGHTS)

ids
I'M NO PRINCESS,
NO GREAT BEAUTY,
NO ONE EVER...EVER...EVER...
EVER WANTS ME.

(wailing)

OHHHH, RESCUE ME!

COME ON BABY AND RESCUE ME!

OOO, OOO,
OH, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO

(under her wailing)

YOU MADE HER MAD!

YOU'RE GONNA DIE!

DONKEY

(runs around trying to escape)

Oh geez! Get away! You're making
Me dizzy! Ahhhhhhhh! Ahhh!

DON'T EVEN TRY
TO RUN AROUND, AND AROUND AND AROUND
AND AROUND, AND AROUND AND AROUND
AND AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND.
AND AROUND.

(Dragon moves in for the kill. Donkey manages to stop her somehow. The music changes.)

DONKEY

Baby, hold on! I got something to say here! First of all, I am not a knight, I am a
Donkey! And if you don't know that, then you need to get your eyes checked!

Secondly, that princess is not even my type! You know why?

(sings)

I LIKE A BIG BIG GIRL.
I LIKE A BIG BIG GIRL.

(spoken)

Vouch for me, boys!

You got so
hat?

KNIGHTS

HE LIKES A BIG BIG GIRL.
HE LIKES A BIG BIG GIRL.

DONKEY

AND AS FOR YOU, I THINK YOU'RE BLUFFIN'.
STOMPIN AROUND, ALL HUFFIN' AND PUFFIN'.
YOU WANT TRUE LOVE! STOP WITH THE HATIN'.

DONKEY & KNIGHTS

UNCHAIN YOUR HEART.

AH!

DONKEY

HE'S OUT THERE WAITIN'.

KNIGHTS

AND HE LIKES A BIG BIG GIRL.

HE LIKES A BIG BIG GIRL.

DONKEY

I hope you learned something valuable here today. Now if you'll excuse me, I'll be on my way.

(HE turns to leave, but SHE whips around and cuts him off. Smitten, SHE bats her eyes.)

DRAGON

DONKEY

What's the matter with you?
You got somethin' in your eye?

I'M NO PRINCESS.

BUT HE WANTS ME.

What?

NO GREAT BEAUTY,

BUT HE WANTS ME.

NO ONE EVER... EVER... EVER...

EVER WANTED ME.

YOU'RE GONNA STAY...

YOU'RE GONNA STAY...

YOU'RE GONNA STAY...

FOREVER.

Oh, I wasn't talking about me specifically.

I'M GONNA LOVE YOU FOREVER.

YOU'RE GONNA STAY WITH ME FOREVER MORE.

YOU'RE GONNA LOVE...

MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

(Big finish. Donkey is trapped. A prisoner of love. No escape.

#8a - Forever Playoff

And we transition to...)

ACT ONE
SCENE NINE

(FIONA'S TOWER. Like every day, SHE'S in the midst of singing her song of hope, though this time with a tambourine...)

FIONA

I KNOW IT'S TODAY... OO-OO-OO-OO
I KNOW IT'S TODAY... OO-OO-OO-OO
I KNOW IT'S TODAY... OO-OO-OO-OO...

SHREK

(offstage)

Helloooo! Anyone up there?!

(FIONA stops, and looks around, in a panic. Is this really it? After all these years? SHE runs around straightening up.)

(SHREK, meanwhile, climbs up the side of the tower outside.)

(calls up to her)

Shouldn't you toss down some hair or something?

(grunting as HE climbs)

Man, I should've worn my cup.

(As his voice gets closer, FIONA leaps into her bed, and straightens her dress. SHE grabs a bouquet, clutches it to her breast, and resumes her Sleeping Beauty pose.)

(SHREK finally climbs in her window.)

(winded)

Phew.

(And then he sees Fiona lying in her bed, eyes closed.)

Aw great, I got one of the snoozers.

(HE approaches the bed, visor lowered. FIONA puckers her lips slightly. SHREK bends over her... grabs her by the shoulders, and shakes her.)

Wake up!

FIONA

(being shaken)

Uhl-uhl-uhll

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 wouldst 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)

#9 – This Is How a Dream Comes True

SHREK

Aw geez, I'm like a crackpot magnet.

FIONA

THIS IS HOW A DREAM COMES TRUE.
THIS IS HOW I PICTURED YOU –
CLIMBING IN TO RESCUE ME.
THIS WAS ALWAYS MEANT TO BE.

SHREK

Oh, that's lovely.

(re: his back)

Now hop on.

FIONA

THIS IS HOW THE SCENE MUST GO
YOU STANDING...

(moves him an inch to the right)

....THERE – THE LIGHT, JUST SO.

THEN YOU SMILE AND GAZE AT ME,
TAKE MY HAND ON BENDED KNEE

(beat – repeats)

...BENDED KNEE.

(grits teeth)

...BENDED KNEE.

(pushes him down, she's strong)

SHREK

Ow!

FIONA

Sorry.

(sings)

AND THOUGH WE'VE ONLY MET, SOMEHOW I ALWAYS KNEW
IT WOULD LOOK LIKE THIS, WHEN DREAMS COME TRUE!

DONKEY

(far off)

Shreeeeeeeeeeeeeek....

FIONA

(being led out)

Hey! What are you doing?!

SHREK

Well, I have to save my ass.

(HE leads her out of the tower, and they race through the Dragon's keep over the following...)

FIONA

(sings)

BRAVE SIR KNIGHT, SLOW DOWN A BIT.
SHUT-IN GIRLS ARE DELICATE.
I'VE LONGED FOR THIS MY WHOLE LIFE LONG.
NOW YOU'RE DOING IT ALL WRONG!

"DOWN A ROPE A STEED AWAITS,"
THAT'S WHAT EVERY STORY STATES.
"RIDING OVER ROUGH TERRAIN,
PAST THE DRAGON YOU HAVE SLAIN."

(off his look)

"...YOU HAVE SLAIN."

(uh-oh)

...YOU HAVE SLAIN?

SHREK

It's on my to-do list.

(And as THEY run, DONKEY runs by in the other direction, being chased by the amorous DRAGON.)

DONKEY

No, get away! That is unwanted physical contact! I do not give you permission to—

(EVERYONE stops for a moment and notices each other.)

SHREK

Donkey!

DONKEY

Shrek!

FIONA

Dragon!

DRAGON

Rhaaam-mrah!

EVERYONE

(beat - scream)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

(*DRAGON goes into attack mode, lunging at Shrek. HE and DONKEY fend her off over the following, while FIONA retreats down stage to sing.*)

FIONA

JUST RELAX AND TAKE A BREATH.
HOPE HE DOESN'T BURN TO DEATH.
NEVERMIND THE PROTOCOL.
HE'S YOUR HERO AFTER ALL.

TRA-LA-LA-LA, WHAT'S PAST IS PAST!
TRA-LA-LA-LA, I'M FREE AT LAST!

IN THE END PRINCESS ALWAYS GETS HER MAN.
AND UNDERNEATH THAT HELMET—I BET HE HAS A TAN.
MY CHAMPION, MY SAVIOR, MY DASHING ROMEO,
HE HAS A TALKING DONKEY—THAT PART I DIDN'T KNOW.

(*finally notices the battle in process*)

WAIT A MINUTE, LOOK!
IT'S JUST LIKE IN THE BOOK!
FIGHTING OVER ME!
AS IT'S MEANT TO BE!

NO MORE TOWER IN THE SKY!
SLAY THE DRAGON, AND GOODBYE!

(*The DRAGON charges at them.*)

OH MY GOD, WE'RE GONNA DIE!

DRAGON

AAHHHH, AHHHHH, AHHHHH

SHREK

Get back!

DRAGON

AAHHHH, AHHHHH, AHHHHH

(DRAGON)

I'M GONNA LOVE YOU FOREVER!

(SHREK grabs an axe from a nearby pile, and smashes a chain-lock, releasing a portcullis, and trapping the dragon just in time, to save them.

And then FIONA sings, victoriously...)

FIONA

THIS IS HOW I PICTURED IT,
MORE OR LESS, I MUST ADMIT.
A THUMPING IN MY HEART.
A LIFE ABOUT TO START...

I KNEW THIS DAY WOULD COME,
AND YOU WOULD FIND YOUR WAY.
AT LAST MY DREAM COMES TRUE.
I KNEW, I KNEW, I KNEW...
... IT WOULD BE TODAY!

(The set has changed. And they are safe on the other side. All signs of the Dragon and her keep have vanished.

FIONA is skipping about like the overjoyed princess she is. SHREK and DONKEY are winded.)

You did it! You-did-it-you-did-it-you-did-it. You're amazing, you're wonderful, you're... a little unorthodox I'll admit but—

(regains her composure)

Thy deed is great, and thine heart is pure. I am eternally in your debt.

(SHREK enjoys the attention. DONKEY, however, feels slighted.)

DONKEY

Ahem.

FIONA

And where would a brave knight be without his noble steed?

DONKEY

Alright! I hope you heard that. She called me a "noble steed!" She think I'm a steed.

FIONA

Well, Sir Shrek, the battle is won. You may remove your helmet.

SHREK

Ahhh... no.

FIONA

Why not?

SHREK

I... I have helmet hair.

FIONA

(coyly)

Please, I wouldest look upon the face of my rescuer.

SHREK

Oh no, you wouldn't... tst.

FIONA

(giggles)

But—how will you kiss me?

SHREK

What? That wasn't in the job description.

DONKEY

Maybe it's a perk.

FIONA

No—it's destiny. "A princess is rescued by a brave knight and then they share true love's first kiss."

DONKEY

With Shrek?! You think that *Shrek* is your true love? Hahahahaha!

FIONA

What is so funny?

SHREK

(also laughing)

Well, let's just say I'm not your type, okay?

FIONA

(losing patience)

Of course you are. You're my rescuer! Now remove your helmet.

SHREK

Look, I really don't think that's a good idea.

FIONA

Just take off the helmet.

and

Y are

SHREK

I'm not going to.

FIONA

Take it off!

SHREK

No!

FIONA

NOW!

SHREK

Okay! Easy. As you command, Your Highness...

(*SHREK removes his helmet. FIONA stares at him blankly, confused but not frightened. SHREK smiles.*)

FIONA

You're... an ogre?

SHREK

(...of course)

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.

(*HE sighs, irritated.*)

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

(stops)

Tomorrow?

(suddenly realizes)

Oh my gosh, it's almost sunset!

SHREK

So?

FIONA

(looks to setting sun)

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!

Not by

(SHREK and DONKEY stop in their tracks.)

SHREK

Very well. There's a cave right there.

DONKEY

Shrek! That's no place for a princess.

FIONA

(more concerned with the setting sun)

No, no it's perfect. Well gentlemen, I bid thee good night!

(heads for the cave)

DONKEY

You want me to read you a bedtime story? Cause I will.

FIONA

I said GOOD NIGHT!

(SHE disappears into the cave. SHREK and DONKEY stand in silence for a moment.)

DONKEY

She seems nice.

#9a – Act I Sunset

(SHREK and DONKEY head off.

As sun goes down, the sky glows green and magical, and we hear...)

VOICE OF FIONA

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

ACT ONE**SCENE TEN**

(CLIFF'S EDGE. A star-lit night. DONKEY prattles on, excited. SHREK is still stung by the helmet moment.)

DONKEY

And this is what I realized - if we escaped a dragon, then we could do *anything*. Man, I *could* be a steed. Or I could work the Crusades circuit if I wanted to. I could even be one of those horses who pull those wagons full of beer! I'd need some hair extensions on my ankles, but I could do it. Who do you wanna be?

SHREK

I don't wanna be anyone.

DONKEY

Just for fun though, who would you pick?

SHREK

I wouldn't.

DONKEY

But if you *had* to.

SHREK

Donkey -

DONKEY

Like if a guy had a sword at your throat and was like, "look here, you can't be an ogre anymore, pick something else," *then* who would you pick?

SHREK

I would pick that guy up and hurl him into a tree!

DONKEY

Man, you are no fun at all, you know it? Is this what it's gonna be like when we finish rescuing the princess? Us sitting around our swamp all day doing nothing?

SHREK

Our swamp? Donkey, there is no *our*. There's no *we*. There's just *me* and *my* swamp. And when I *do* get back, the first thing I'm gonna do is build a ten foot wall around my land.

DONKEY

(beat)

You cut me deep, Shrek. You cut me real deep just now...

(gathers himself)

What's your problem anyway? What do you got against the whole world?

SHREK

I'm not the one with the problem, okay? It's the world who seems to have a problem with me. You saw how that princess reacted. That's how it *always* is. People take one look at me and it's all, "Aghhh! Help! A big stupid ugly ogre!" They judge me before they even know me. That's why I'm better off alone.

DONKEY

(*after a moment*)

But you know what, Shrek? When we met, I didn't think you was just a big, stupid ugly ogre.

SHREK

(*looks down at him, and softens*)

Yeah I know.

(*A moment between them. DONKEY decides to push the issue...*)

DONKEY

So there's really no one else you'd rather be?

#10 – Who I'd Be

(SHREK can't help smiling a bit. HE finally relents a little...)

SHREK

I GUESS I'D BE A HERO –
WITH SWORD AND ARMOR CLASHING,
LOOKING SEMI-DASHING,
A SHIELD WITHIN MY GRIP.

OR ELSE I'D BE A VIKING,
AND LIVE A LIFE OF DERRING,
WHILE SMELLING LIKE A HERRING
UPON A VIKING SHIP.

I'D SAIL AWAY.
I'D SEE THE WORLD.
I'D REACH THE FARTHEST REACHES.

I'D FEEL THE WIND.
I'D TASTE THE SALT AND SEA,
AND MAYBE STORM SOME BEACHES.
THAT'S WHO I'D BE.
THAT'S WHO I'D BE

(SHREK)

problem
take
lge me

OR I COULD BE A POET
AND WRITE A DIFFERENT STORY—
ONE THAT TELLS OF GLORY,
AND WIPES AWAY THE LIES.

stupid

INTO THE SKIES I'D THROW IT.
THE STARS WOULD DO THE TELLING.
THE MOON WOULD HELP WITH SPELLING.
AND NIGHT WOULD DOT THE I'S.

I'D WRITE A VERSE,
RECITE A JOKE
WITH WIT AND PERFECT TIMING.
I'D SHARE MY HEART
CONFESS THE THINGS I YEARN
AND DO IT ALL WHILE RHYMING.

BUT WE ALL LEARN.
BUT WE ALL LEARN...
AN OGRE ALWAYS HIDES.
AN OGRE'S FATE IS KNOWN.
AN OGRE ALWAYS STAYS
IN THE DARK AND ALL ALONE.

SO YES, I'D BE A HERO.
AND IF MY WISH WERE GRANTED
LIFE WOULD BE ENCHANTED,
OR SO THE STORIES SAY.

OF COURSE I'D BE A HERO
AND I WOULD SCALE A TOWER
TO SAVE A HOT-HOUSE FLOWER,
AND CARRY HER AWAY.

BUT STANDING GUARD
WOULD BE A BEAST.
I'D SOMEHOW OVERWHELM IT.
I'D GET THE GIRL.
I'D TAKE A BREATH,
AND I'D REMOVE MY HELMET.

(SHREK)

WE'D STAND AND STARE.
WE'D SPEAK OF LOVE.
WE'D FEEL THE STARS ASCENDING.

WE'D SHARE A KISS.
I'D FIND MY DESTINY.
I'D HAVE A HERO'S ENDING.

A PERFECT HAPPY ENDING.
THAT'S HOW IT WOULD BE:
A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD...
BUT NOT FOR ME.

(DONKEY looks up at his friend. And then THEY both gaze up at the stars.)

We reveal Fiona's huge Ogress silhouette against the moon. She's been listening.)

FIONA

AN OGRE ALWAYS HIDES.
AN OGRE'S FATE IS KNOWN.
AN OGRE ALWAYS STAYS
IN THE DARK
ALL ALONE

AND I KNOW
HE'LL APPEAR,
'CAUSE THERE ARE RULES
AND THERE ARE
STRICTURES.
I BELIEVE THE
STORYBOOKS I
READ BY CANDLE
LIGHT.
(...LIGHT...)

A PERFECT HAPPY ENDING
THAT'S HOW IT SHOULD BE.

(The lights fade on them.)

SHREK

AN OGRE ALWAYS STAYS
IN THE DARK
ALL ALONE

SO YES I'D BE A HERO
AND IF MY WISH WAS GRANTED,
LIFE WOULD BE ENCHANTED,
OR SO THE STORIES SAY.
OF COURSE I'D BE
A HERO, AND I WOULD SCALE A
TOWER, TO SAVE A Hothouse
FLOWER, AND CARRY HER A...
...WAY

A PERFECT HAPPY ENDING
THAT'S HOW IT SHOULD BE.

DONKEY

YOU'RE ALL ALONE.
(...ALONE...)

ALL ALONE.

YOU NEED A PAL,
MY CALENDAR'S OPEN
YA
NEED
ME.

A PERFECT HAPPY END
THAT'S HOW IT SHOULD

END OF ACT ONE