

LIBRETTO VOCAL BOOK

SHREK
THE MUSICAL

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

Music by **Jeanine Tesori**

Book & Lyrics by **David Lindsay-Abaire**

Originally produced on Broadway by DreamWorks Theatricals
and Neal Street Productions

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CHARACTERS

SHREK

PRINCESS FIONA

DONKEY

LORD FARQUAAD

ENSEMBLE:

FAIRY TALE CREATURES

YOUNG FIONA

TEEN FIONA

GUARDS

DULOC PERFORMERS

CHILDREN

KNIGHTS

ETC.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT 1

1. Overture	1
2. Big Bright Beautiful World	1
2a. After Big Bright Beautiful World	7
3. Story Of My Life	8
3a. Story Of My Life – Tag	12
3b. The Goodbye Song	13
3c. Shrek Crossover	14
4. Don't Let Me Go	18
4a. Regiment #1	20
4b. Farquaad's Chamber	22
4c. Regiment Reprise	25
4d. Holiday For Duloc	27
5. What's Up Duloc?	28
5a. The Raffle	31
5b. What's Up Duloc? – Reprise	33
5c. Fiona Tower Move	34
6. I Know It's Today	35
6a. I Know It's Today – Playoff	38
7. Travel Song	40
7a. Before "Forever"	46
8. Forever	47
8a. Forever Playoff	51
9. This Is How a Dream Comes True	54
9a. Act I Sunset	60
10. What I'd be	62

ACT 2

11. Entr'acte	65
12. Morning Person.....	65
13. I Think I Got You Beat	71
13a. Farq In A.....	75
14. Ballad Of Farquaad	76
14a. Air Guitar Crossover	80
14b. It's Duloc	81
15. Make A Move	83
15a. Make A Move – Tag.....	86
15b. Act II Sunset	88
15c. The Curse.....	89
16. When Words Fail.....	91
16a. Morning Person Reprise	92
17. The Arrival Of Farquaad	94
17a. Fare Thee Well Ogre.....	96
18. Build A Wall	96
18a. Build A Wall Playoff.....	97
19. Freak Flag	99
19a. Freak Flag Playoff	102
20. Wedding Procession	105
20a. Big Bright Beautiful World Reprise.....	108
20b. Stop The Wedding	109
20c. Cathedral Sunset / Transformation.....	111
21. Beautiful Ain't Always Pretty.....	113
22. Finale.....	113
23. Bows	116
24. I'm A Believer	117
25. Exit Music	118

SONGS BY CHARACTER

SHREK

2. Big Bright Beautiful World	1
7. Travel Song	40
10. What I'd Be	62
13. I Think I Got You Beat	71
16. When Words Fail	91
18. Build A Wall	96
20a. Big Bright Beautiful World Reprise	108
21. Beautiful Ain't Always Pretty	113
22. Finale	113
24. I'm A Believer	117

FIONA

6. I Know It's Today	35
9. This Is a Dream Come True . .	54
10. What I'd Be	62
12. Morning Person	65
13. I Think I Got You Beat	71
16a. Morning Person Reprise . .	92
22. Finale	113
24. I'm A Believer	117

DONKEY

4. Don't Let Me Go	18
7. Travel Song	40
8. Forever	47
10. What I'd Be	62
15. Make A Move	83
15a. Make A Move—Tag	86
22. Finale	113
24. I'm A Believer	117

LORD FARQUAAD

5. What's Up Duloc?	28
14. Ballad Of Farquaad	76
17. The Arrival Of Farquaad . . .	94

ENSEMBLE

2. Big Bright Beautiful World	1
3. Story Of My Life	8
3a. Story Of My Life Tag	12
3b. The Goodbye Song	13
4a. Regiment #1	20
5. What's Up Duloc?	28
6. I Know It's Today	35
8. Forever	47
12. Morning Person	65
14. Ballad Of Farquaad	76
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15a. Make A Move—Tag	86
19. Freak Flag	99
20. Wedding Procession	105
22. Finale	113
24. I'm A Believer	117

ACT ONE**SCENE ONE**

#1 – Overture

#2 – Big Bright Beautiful World

(A LITTLE OGRE appears in silhouette.)

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. 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.)

On his 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:

YOUR MAMA PACKED A SANDWICH FOR YOUR TRIP.

MAMA OGRE

YOUR PAPA PACKED YOUR BOOTS IN CASE OF SNOW.

BOTH:

YOU'RE GONNA MAKE US PROUD.
NO BACKING-UP ALLOWED.

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.

(The LITTLE OGRE is sent off on his journey. His PARENTS recede and sing as he encounters the world over the following...)

MAMA & PAPA

IT'S A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD
WITH POSSIBILITIES EVERYWHERE.
AND JUST AROUND THE BEND,
THERE'S A FRIEND OR TWO

(to the LITTLE OGRE)

BUT NOT FOR YOU.

MAMA OGRE

WE'RE UGLY SON,
WHICH MEANS THAT LIFE IS HARDER.

PEOPLE HATE THE THINGS
THEY CANNOT UNDERSTAND.

PAPA OGRE

AND WHEN THEY LOOK AT US
THEY TEND TO MAKE A FUSS,

MAMA OGRE

BURN OUR HOUSES DOWN,

(A GUY WITH A PITCHFORK sneaks up behind them.)

PEASANT with Apples

(sees him - terror)

Ahhhhhhh!

(runs off)

(A ball rolls on stage. Intrigued, the LITTLE OGRE picks it up. HE examines it. A couple KIDS come skipping on to retrieve the ball.

Because the LITTLE OGRE is holding the ball up, it blocks his face. But when HE lowers it, the CHILDREN recoil in fear and run off.)

PAPA OGRE

AND CHASE US...

MAMA & PAPA

...OFF OUR LAND

PAPA OGRE

IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU FIND A COZY CESSPIT.

MAMA OGRE

A PLACE NO ONE WOULD EVER DARE TO TREAD.

MAMA & PAPA

AND IF THEY HAPPEN BY,
MAKE SURE YOU TERRIFY THEM.

MAMA OGRE

IF YOU DON'T, SON...

PAPA OGRE

IF YOU DON'T SON...

MAMA & PAPA

...THEN YOU'LL SURELY WIND UP DEAD.

MAMA OGRE

GOODBYE

WATCH OUT FOR MEN WITH PITCHFORKS!

(His PARENTS fade away, as a group of HAPPY PEOPLE come skipping on, swinging picnic baskets and carrying blankets.)

HAPPY PEOPLE

LA! LA! LA!

LA! LA! LA!

(Over the following, THEY beckon happily for the OGRE to join them. THEY hoist him onto their shoulders. The LITTLE OGRE is thrilled to be included. Blankets are unfurled and spread out. Picnic baskets get opened. Loaves of bread and wheels of cheese are tossed about. Logs of wood get thrown around and set up.)

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!

CHILDREN

(run off terrified)

Ogre!

(The LITTLE OGRE walks on. A BLIND MAN approaches, tapping his cane along the ground. HE stops when it taps the foot of the LITTLE OGRE. The BLIND MAN reaches out, concerned. HE feels the top of the ogre's head, and smiles broadly, relieved it's just a boy.

Then HE feels the horns. A moment. HIS smile disappears. Then HE too runs of screaming,)

BLIND MAN

(run off terrified)

Ahhhhhhhhh

PAPA OGRE

GOODBYE!!

(HAPPY PEOPLE)

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.

(Meanwhile, a little girl, YOUNG FIONA – come on with her parents, KING HAROLD and QUEEN LILLIAN. They are taking her to the tower.)

KING HAROLD

Now don't be afraid, Fiona.

QUEEN LILLIAN

Almost every princess gets locked away
in a tower for a *little* while.

HAPPY PEOPLE

LA!

LA!

LA!

LA!

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.

(The HAPPY PEOPLE lift their torches, about to set LITTLE SHREK ablaze. But the OGRE suddenly breaks away from the mob and ends up facing Fiona. HE turns back to the mob and...)

LITTLE SHREK

Rooo!

(SHREK)

(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.

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."

ELF

It smells like butt.

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 – bwoooooop – beat - awkward laugh)

GUARD

That's your patch of mud down there.

(next on his list)

Shoe Maker's Elf!

ELF

(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!

[MUSIC IN]

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 that sign.

(THEY try to find it)

No, that’s too far.

(again)

Too close.

(again)

Ahh, just right.

ELF

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.

ELF

THEY RIDICULED MY HAT.

3 PIGS

ZEY SAID ZAT VEE VERE FAT.

WOLF

THEY TORE MY COTTON GRANNY DRESS,
AND CALLED ME A HOT 'N TRANNY MESS

GUARD

Tweedle Dum!

FAIRTALE CREATURES

STORY OF MY LIFE.

BOOTED FROM THE BALL.

THE PARTY'S OFF THE HOOK

TWEEDLEDUM

BUT I'M TOO OFF THE WALL.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

GUARD

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 - bwooooop)

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*

ELF

(steps forward and sings forlornly)

I ALWAYS DREAMED I'D GET A HAPPY ENDING.

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.

YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE...

YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE...

YOU'RE OUR ONLY –

WOLF

HOPE.

H-O-P-E - HOPE

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!
TIME TO SAY GOODBYE!

TIME TO SAY VAMOOSE!

OGRE ON THE LOOSE!

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

I'll be right back.

Don't get comfortable!

And don't touch my –

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

TIME TO SAY GOODBYE!

ELF

DON'T DIE!

(She tosses him his pack, and slams his door closed. Shrek goes, and we transition to...)

#3c - Shrek Crossover

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)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! 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

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

(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)

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOO

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

AAAAAAAAR!!!!!!

(advance on them)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH

HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

(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)

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAAR!

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...)

NO-NO-NO, DON'T SPEAK...DON'T SPEAK...DON'T SPEAK...

(DONKEY)

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 –
 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!

(DONKEY)

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.

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.)

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.

#4b – Farquaad's Chamber

(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 Ginky 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)

Ohhhhhh, 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 she is!

GINGY

I can't!

FARQUAAD

You must!

GINGY

I won't!

FARQUAAD

Tell me or I'll—!

(reaches for Gingly'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.

(thinking)

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!

(They exit. During the transition, the guards march out in formation, just as they first entered.)

#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! Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

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)

Uhhhhhh...ihhhhhhhh....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.

(Duloc Performers magically appear, and start performing...)

#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!
Loooooooooord 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-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.
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaand...KICK LINE!)*

THINGS! ARE LOOKING UP HERE—

THINGS! I'M COOKING UP HERE—

PERFORMERS

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

WE PRACTICED THIS PART BOTH FORWARD
AND BACK.
WE MAKE ONE MISTAKE, AND WE GET THE RACK!

(FARQUAAD)

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)

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...

UUUUUUUUUUUP!

#5a – The Raffle

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

FARQUAAD

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.)*

SHREK

Roar.

EVERYONE

(flee in terror)

Ahhhh! 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.)

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

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP...

HERE IN DULOC...

MEN

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP

HERE IN DULOC...

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

FARQUAAD

AND NO ONE'S GONNA BRING ME

DOOOOOOOOOOWN!

(belts out impossibly...)

AH-AH-AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

(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...)

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 WAAAAAAAAAAAAAITING...

(pulls it together)

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

(re: books)

(FIONA)

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

TEEN FIONA

FIONA

DAY NUMBER TWENTY
THREE –

DAY NUMBER NINE
FIFTY EIGHT –

DAY NUMBER EIGHT THOUSAND, FOUR
HUNDRED 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.
OO-OO-OO-OO

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

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

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.

I KNOW IT'S TODAY.

(Lights down on the three Fionas.)

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. Donkey chuckles.)

SHREK

What's so funny?

DONKEY

THIS IS NICE.

WE'RE STROLLING

(sees Puss in Boots walking by)

HEY LOOK, A CAT WHO'S

WEARING BOOTS! THAT'S CRAZY!

This is good cardio.

Oh look, a sign! Yunita Pal

Avenue straight ahead!

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

Moooooooooooooooooooo!

(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

DONKEY

WHY ME?

SING A SONG!

WHY ME?

HIT THE ROAD!

A SIMPLE ANSWER

IT'S THE WAY

WOULD BE FINE.

TO GET AROUND!

WON'T SOMEBODY

BEFORE YA KNOW IT

PLEASE SEND

YOU'VE GAINED

ME A SIGN?

GROUND WITH ME!

WHAT DID I DO

AND I KNOW

TO DESERVE

ALL I NEED

THIS?

ALL ALONG

HONESTLY...

IS A PATH AND A PAL

THIS ASS 'O MINE

AND A SONG.

SO I'M SINGIN'

LOW-DEE-DO...

IS ASSINININE.

AND I'M PALLIN'...

WHY AM I

ZWO-DEET-ZOH...

WITH YOU-OO-OO-OO!

WITH YOU-OO-OO-OO!

(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 like down.

DONKEY

(looks down — jaunty music stops)

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

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)

Ahhhhhhhhhhh!

(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.

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

DONKEY

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

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

DONKEY

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

And I got a hair appointment.

KNIGHTS

(back-up)

'NOTHER NAME!

ALL THE SAME!

WANT THAT FLAME!

FROM HER BEACH!

PERFECT PEACH!

OUT OF REACH!

OO-OO-OO

OO-OO-OO

AHHHHHH...

DONKEY

Hey! Not so close! Watch my tail!

KNIGHTS

(Clap-clap! Clap! Clap-clap! Clap!)

(Clap-clap! Clap! Clap-clap! Clap!)

(Clap-clap! Clap! Clap-clap! Clap!)

(Clap-clap! Clap! Clap-clap! Clap!)

(DRAGON)

(wailing)

OHHHH, RESCUE ME!

COME AND RESCUE ME!

DONKEY

(runs around trying to escape)

OH GEEZ! GET AWAY! YOU'RE MAKING
ME DIZZY! AHHHHHHHHH! AHHH!

(KNIGHTS)

(under her wailing)

YOU MADE HER MAD!

YOU'RE GONNA DIE!

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!

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'.

KNIGHTS

UNCHAIN YOUR HEART.

HE'S OUT THERE WAITIN'.

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

I'M NO PRINCESS.
BUT HE WANTS ME.

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.

I'M GONNA LOVE YOU FOREVER.

YOU'RE GONNA STAY WITH ME FOREVER
MORE.
YOU'RE GONNA LOVE...
MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

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

DONKEY

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

What?

Oh, I wasn't talking about me specifically.

#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)

Hellooooo! 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-uhl!

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)

#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)

Shreeeeeeeeeeek....

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

[Vocalize!]

AAH!

SHREK

Get back!

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 wouldst 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.

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!

(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)

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

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

SHREK

DONKEY

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

AN OGRE ALWAYS STAYS
IN THE DARK
ALL ALONE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(The lights fade on them.)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**SCENE ONE**#11 – *Entr'acte*

(THE BLUFF. Beautiful music builds. And then Fiona comes spinning on, a la Maria in 'The Sound of Music'. She is making her way Snow White-like through the forest, marveling at the nature that surrounds her.)

#12 – *Morning Person***FIONA**

GOOD MORNING BIRDS.
GOOD MORNING TREES!
OH WHAT A LOVELY DAY.
THE SUN'S SO BIG,
IT HURTS MY EYES.
BUT REALLY – THAT'S OKAY.

A BRAND NEW DAY
WITH THINGS TO DO
SO MANY PLANS TO MAKE.
I'VE HAD SIX CUPS
OF COFFEE SO
I'M REALLY WIDE AWAKE!

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A MORNING PERSON.
A MORNING GIRL – HOORAY!

(A blue bird appears on nearby branch.)

BLUEBIRD

CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP! CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP!

FIONA

(smiles and waltzes over)

HOO-OO-RAAAAY!

BLUEBIRD

(twits back, mimicking her tune)

CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP!

CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP!

FIONA

(sings, a little challenged)

HOO-OO-OO-RAAAAY!

BLUEBIRD

(follows, going higher)

CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP!

CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP!

(Overjoyed, Fiona sings louder and higher, holding the last horrible note.)

FIONA

HOO-OO-OO-RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAY...

(The bird trembles, eyes bulge, it starts to shake and convulse, while Fiona holds her note...)

And the bird explodes in a POP! of little blue feathers. Fiona is startled at first, but then shrugs and notices a deer nibbling on some berries. She flits over to it and sings.)

(sings)

GOOD MORNING, DEER.
SAY HAVE YOU HEARD,
TODAY'S MY WEDDING DAY.

I HAVEN'T MET
MY HUSBAND YET,
BUT I'M HOPEFUL ANYWAY.

I'LL WEAR A GOWN
WE'LL HAVE A BALL
AND DANCE FOREVER MORE.

(dancing with the scared deer)

HE'LL TAKE ME IN
HIS MASSIVE ARMS
AND SPIN ME ROUND THE FLOOR.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A MORNING PERSON!
A MORNING GIRL –

(FIONA)

(She twirls the deer right off a cliff. Oops. Having accidentally ripped off his antlers, she ditches them.)

HOORAY.

(A rat scurries past Fiona from stage left to right. Huh. She's intrigued. Another rat flies across. Hmm.)

Then the pied piper comes skipping on playing his pipe. He looks miffed.)

Why, good morning Pied Piper.

PIED PIPER

Bah, what's so good about it? I can't get these stupid rats to follow me!

FIONA

I think you may need to change your tune, Mister.

PIED PIPER

(she takes pipe from him)

Hey! Look here, lady—

(Fiona plays the flute expertly of course. The Pied Piper watches in disbelief as the stage is suddenly swarmed by a line of rats. Fiona is delighted by the dancing vermin. Big tap break between her and the rats.)

At one point, Fiona motions to the curtain, which lowers magically. It rises back up and the stage is filled with man-sized rats in hats and tails. Fiona dances with them. The Pied Piper might be a bit freaked out by this trick.

But Fiona teaches the Piper the correct tune. He catches on, and soon he too is dancing with the rats.

Shrek and Donkey have wandered on. They watch all this insanity, completely agog.

The Pied Piper leads the rats out over the following...)

FIONA

A BRAND NEW START.

A PALETTE CLEANSE.

AS FRESH AS LIME SORBET.

LAST NIGHT I WAS A MONSTER

BUT THIS MORNING...

THIS MORNING...

THIS MORNING...

I'M OKAY!

THIS MORNING I'M OKAY!

(She holds her arms outstretched, soaking up the sun and the glorious morning.)

FIONA

(finally sees them)

Oh, why good morning, men.

DONKEY

(a little concerned for her)

Mornin'.

SHREK

Uhh, princess, did you by any chance eat a few of those funny little mushrooms by the stream?

FIONA

Of course not. I'm just happy that it's a new day, full of promise and fresh starts!

(Shrek and Donkey exchange looks.)

FIONA

And the first thing I'd like to do is apologize for my behavior yesterday. We obviously got off on the wrong foot, and I'd like to make it up to you.

SHREK

You would?

FIONA

Yes, you *did* rescue me after all. So I've gathered a basket of berries for the trip, and I made you each a daisy chain!

(presents them with their daisy chains)

DONKEY

Oh look at these! They're beautiful, princess! Aren't they beautiful, Shrek?

SHREK

(not sure what to do with it)

Uhhh...ihhhh....

FIONA

(re: flowers)

You'll grow to love 'em, I promise. Lead the way!

(She skips off. Shrek dumps his daisy chain in the pit.)

(They travel over the following scene...)

SHREK

So, Princess, do you often frolic with rats?

FIONA

And what if I do?

SHREK

Oh, I don't know, Princess – germ-infested vermin – not exactly what I expected.

FIONA

Well maybe you shouldn't judge people before you get to know them.

(smiles knowingly, and walks off)

DONKEY

(impressed)

Hmm!

FIONA

So tell me about my groom-to-be. Lord Farquaad. What's he like?

SHREK

(with a smile to Donkey)

Well, let me put it this way, Princess – men of Farquaad's stature are in *short* supply.

FIONA

(impressed)

Really?

DONKEY

(chuckles, joins in)

Oh yeah, but he is a *little* intimidating.

FIONA

(loves it)

Well he *must* be!

SHREK

And yet very good at *small* talk.

FIONA

What are you guys doing?

SHREK

What? Just saying ya might wanna lower your expectations a bit.

DONKEY

Yeah, like three feet or so.

(They laugh.)

FIONA

Alright, yuck it up. Doesn't bother me. Not today. After a lifetime of misery, things are finally going my way.

SHREK

(chuckles)

Oh, a lifetime of misery, right. Okay,

(They continue to stroll along. Fiona can't let the exchange go.)

FIONA

You chuckled.

SHREK

Hm?

FIONA

When I said, lifetime of misery. You chuckled.

SHREK

Did I?

FIONA

Yes.

SHREK

Look, I'm sure it was very difficult living in a dragon-guarded tower.

FIONA

It was.

SHREK

I'm sure.

FIONA

Alright then.

(She's turns to go.)

SHREK

Although, it must've been nice to have a roof, and a cozy bed. Which is more than I had when I left home.

FIONA

You're not actually comparing yourself to what I endured?

SHREK

I'm just saying you don't corner the market on unhappy childhoods.

FIONA

(more defensive than she intends)

There are things you don't know, ya know. About me. About how rough I had it!

#13 – I Think I Got You Beat**SHREK**

What, ya run out of shampoo a couple times?

FIONA

I mean about my life!

SHREK

In that cushy tower of yours?

FIONA

Cushy! Are you kidding?

(sings)

I HAD NOTHING IN THAT TOWER,
FIGHTING BOREDOM BY THE HOUR
PRINCESS LONELY, WALKING CIRCLES.
I HAD ONLY...

BARE ESSENTIALS— ARMY COT, A
HOT PLATE AND A CHAMBER POT, AND
EVERY MORNING I WOULD BOIL IT.
NO CHOICE, I HAD NO TOILET.

JUST A VIEW OF DEVASTATION
OUT ONE WINDOW. ISOLATION
IN MY BEDROOM.
AND VERY LITTLE HEAD-ROOM.

TWENTY YEARS I SAT AND WAITED.
I'M VERY DEDICATED.
ON THE WALLS THE DAYS WERE ADDED.
LUCKILY THOSE WALLS WERE PADDED!
SO...

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.
I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

(FIONA)

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT

SHREK

Oh ya think so? That *was* a sad story, but...

I'VE HEARD BETTER, I'M JUST SAYIN'.

A FOR EFFORT. THANKS FOR PLAYIN'.

SAD TO SEE A PRINCESS SUFFER,

BUT I HAD IT ROUGHER

LIKE THAT TIME A MOB WITH TORCHES

BURNED MY BRITCHES. SEE THE SCORCHES?

YOU'RE JUST WHINY.

I HAD A FLAMING HEINEY!

AS I FLED I HAD TO WONDER,

IF I WERE TORN ASUNDER,

WOULD AN OGRE GO TO HEAVEN?

DID I MENTION I WAS SEVEN?

SO...

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

FIONA

NO WARM REGARDS.

AND EVERY DAY...

(spoken)

Okay, top this...

(sings)

I MISSED MY PROM.

SHREK

NO CHRISTMAS CARDS

...WAS HELL ON EARTH DAY.

MY DAD AND MOM

SENT ME AWAY.

IT WAS MY BIRTHDAY.

FIONA

(points to herself)

I was sent away on Christmas Eve.

SHREK

(he thought he had her)

D'ah!

FIONA

Ha-ha!

BARE ESSENTIALS— ARMY COT, A
HOT PLATE AND A CHAMBER POT, AND
EVERY MORNING I WOULD BOIL IT
NO CHOICE, I HAD NO TOILET

JUST A VIEW OF DEVASTATION
OUT ONE WINDOW. ISOLATION.
IN MY BEDROOM.
AND VERY LITTLE HEAD-ROOM

TWENTY YEARS I SAT AND WAITED
I'M VERY DEDICATED
ON THE WALLS THE DAYS WERE ADDED.
LUCKILY THOSE WALLS WERE PADDED!

TWENTY YEARS!
MY DAD AND MOM
SENT ME AWAY....

SHREK

NO WARM REGARDS

NO CHRISTMAS CARDS

AND EVERY DAY
WAS HELL ON EARTH DAY

I MISSED MY PROM
MY DAD AND MOM
SENT ME AWAY.
IT WAS MY BIRTHDAY.

I MISSED MY PROM.
MY DAD AND MOM
SENT ME AWAY....

(Connection. Huh. They linger in the moment.)

FIONA

SHREK

SO...

SO...

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

YEAH.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT.

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT

I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

(Shrek is enjoying this so much, a fart slips out.)

****FART**** Oopsy.

(off their looks)

Ah well, better out than in I always say

(How is she going to react? Fiona considers, then lets one slip out herself.)

****faaaaaaart****

(Now Shrek is impressed. And what follows is only an approximation of a duel of farts, burps and whatever else second graders might engage in.)

FIONA

HM-MMM-MM-MM-MM...

BURP

HM-MMM-MM-MM-MM...

burp-burp-burp-bee-YURP

NYA-NYA-NYA NANA-NYOW-NYOW...

BURP

burp-burp

FART!

Hee-hee **FART!**

(now they go free-style)

**fart-fart-fart*

toot-fart

FART-pooot-FAART

(They fall out laughing.

Then the temperature cools a bit. They go back to strolling.)

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

SHREK

HM-MMM-MM-MM-MM...

BURP

HM-MMM-MM-MM-MM...

BEE-YURP

NYA-NYA-NYA NANA-NYOW-NYOW...

BURP

FART!

Ho-ho **FART!**

(now they go free-style)

**FART-fart-poot*

toot-FART

faaart-FART-fart-FART

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

YEAH...

#13a – Farq In A

(They stroll off together. Donkey walks into the lingering cloud, and waves his hooves around so as not to faint. He flees the stench.)

ACT TWO

SCENE TWO

(TORTURE CHAMBER. Farquaad is trying on wedding outfits throughout the scene. There is a dressing screen here.)

THELONIUS

We've just gotten word, my lord—Princess Fiona has been rescued. She's on her way.

FARQUAAD

On her way! She's on her way, and so am I! My fairytale princess. I always said I'd be king, and now look! GLOVES!
The last adorable piece to my master plan!
Oo, that reminds me, how are the wedding preparations coming? BLING!

THELONIUS

(putting jewels onto Farquaad)

All in order, my lord. We've booked the cathedral *and* the band. Although I did wonder if you wanted to maybe invite your father?

FARQUAAD

(turns on him)

My *what?!*

THELONIUS

Your...father, my lord?

FARQUAAD

Do you mean that horrible little man who tried to keep me down my whole life? That mal-tempered monster?! That vile grunt who abandoned me in the woods as a child!

THELONIUS

Well he did have his reasons.

FARQUAAD

Lackey, please. My father simply couldn't accept that I wanted nothing to do with the family business. That lowly, *dirty* family business.

#14 – *Ballad Of Farquaad*

(sings)

MY DADDY WAS A MINER.
SO HE WASN'T MUCH AROUND.

(FARQUAAD)

FORAGING FOR DIAMONDS
A LIFE SPENT UNDERGROUND
DADDY DIDN'T TALK MUCH
HE BARELY SAID HELLO.
HE SIMPLY MUTTERED "HI-HO"
AND OFF TO WORK HE'D GO.
DADDY WAS GRUMPY.

MY MAMA WAS A PRINCESS,
WHO LEFT HER CROWN BEHIND.
DADDY WAS HER TRUE LOVE,
SO MAMA DIDN'T MIND.

I NEVER KNEW MY MAMA
BUT SHE COULDA BEEN A QUEEN.
SHE MARRIED WAY BENEATH HER.
BENEATH HER KNEE, I MEAN.

DADDY'S BED WAS LUMPY
SO MOMMY COULDN'T SLEEP.
DADDY BUILT A NEW ONE
SO TALL AND SO STEEP.

TWENTY MATTRESSES
SHE SLEPT UPON.
ONE NIGHT SHE ROLLED OVER...
AND MAMA WAS GONE.
SO DADDY WAS GRUMPY.

ME AND MY OLD MAN – A TALE AS OLD AS DIRT.
A BITTER, DISTANT FATHER IN A TINY UNDERSHIRT.
DADDY UP AND LEFT ME, LEFT ME GOOD AS DEAD.
NOW HE LIVES IN SQUALOR, SLEEPING SEVEN TO A BED.

(spoken)

Oh, you abandoned me in the woods, Daddy! Well I crawled out, and up! Oh if you could only see me now, Daddy! I'd invite you to the wedding...but you have to be THIS tall to get in! Hahaha!

(turns on Thelonius again)

SHOES!!!

(Thelonius puts on shoes. The dressing screen opens, and Farquaad does an insane tiny leg dance over the following...)

FARQUAAD

MY BRIDE TO BE IS GORGEOUS
HER WEDDING DRESS, DESIGNER.
THE GUEST LIST WILL BE MAJOR
WITHOUT A MINOR MINER.

ENSEMBLE

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA LA

FARQUAAD

PACKS OF ROYAL LACKEYS
PLAYING VIOLIN.

ENSEMBLE

STRINGS OF ROYAL UNDERLINGS

FARQUAAD & ENSEMBLE

WHO WILL NOT LET YOU IN!
AH-HA! AH-HA! AH-HA!

TRICKED OUT CARRIAGE
TWENTY STALLIONS
WITH A COACHMAN NAMED RAOUL.

BIG RECEPTION
WITH A BOY BAND
AND A ROYAL DJ BY THE POOL!

(lifts little leg over his head)

YES!

(He steps away from the dressing screen and crosses downstage, a rage in his eyes.)

FARQUAAD

I CAN SEE MY FUTURE
AND SO IT SHALL BE DONE!
IT'S TOTAL DOMINATION
WITH SOME TORTURE JUST FOR FUN!

'CAUSE I WILL HAVE MY WEDDING

(FARQUAAD)

AND I WILL HAVE A QUEEN!
ONCE I GET THAT CROWN ON
YOU WILL GET THE GUILLOTINE!

AND I'LL PUNISH YOU, DADDY
'CAUSE I'M ALL GROWN UP
AND BIGGER THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW!
YOU'RE GONNA PAY, DADDY!
IT'S ANY DAY, DADDY!
I'M OFF TO WORK!
HI-HO!

ACT TWO

SCENE THREE

(We come upon an OLD BARN. Our heroes stroll on. Shrek and Fiona continue their bonding, riffing, doing air-guitar, and pretty much acting like silly kids. Donkey is baffled by them.)

#14a – Air Guitar Crossover

FIONA

NYOO NYOO-NYOO
NYAH-NYAH-NYEOW

SHREK

NYOO NYOO-NYOO
NYAH-NYAH-NYEOW

FIONA & SHREK

WOW-YOW WOW-YOW
WOWWIE-YOWWIE-YOW.

SHREK

CHUCKA-WONK-WONK
CHUCKA-WONK-WONK

FIONA

WIKKI-WIKKI-WIKKI ... ETC...

(Eventually, he gives her a brotherly shove. She shoves him back. He shoves her a little too hard, and she goes flying off into some bushes.)

SHREK

(laughing)

Oops. You okay?

FIONA

Yeah, I'm fine.

(She comes up laughing. He helps her to her feet. There is a moment where they're nearly nose to nose.)

DONKEY

Yoo-hoo! We're here.

FIONA

What?

SHREK

Oh wouldja look at that.

FIONA

What is it?

#14b – *It's Duloc*

SHREK

It's...it's Duloc.

FIONA

Oh. Duloc. I didn't realize we were so close.

SHREK

No, me either.

DONKEY

Congratulations, Princess. Your future awaits.

FIONA

(tries to smile)

Yes, it does.

SHREK

Ah well, so much for that batch of S'nothers I was gonna make us.

FIONA

S'nothers?

SHREK

They're traditional ogre campfire snacks. A little bit like S'mores but instead of marshmallow and chocolate, we use squirrel gizzards and mulch. Oh, they just melt in your mouth!

DONKEY

(queasy)

I think I need to sit down for a minute.

SHREK

No, no sitting down. We need to get the princess to Duloc.

FIONA

No, wait, Shrek...I, um... Well, look, I may not get another chance to try one of those S'nothers...

DONKEY

You eat one and you may not get a chance to do ANYTHING!

SHREK

Zip it, Donkey.

FIONA

I was just thinking...maybe Duloc could wait until morning?

SHREK

Morning?

FIONA

Why not? I've spent my whole life without true love. What's one more night?

SHREK

(takes this in)

Alright, I'll find us some dinner

FIONA

I'll get the firewood.

(Shrek and Fiona try to head off, but of course walk straight into each other.)

SHREK

FIONA

Oops

Sorry.

Were you gonna - ?

That's fine.

I'll go the other -

Okay.

You wanna go around?

Should we just -

Go together?

Sure.

(They walk off, leaving Donkey to sort out what's going on....)

ACT TWO**SCENE FOUR**

(Continuous. Donkey alone...)

#15 – *Make A Move*

DONKEY

THERE IS SOMETHIN' GOIN' ON 'ROUND HERE.
I'VE BEEN WATCHIN', AND THE SIGNALS ARE CLEAR.
A NERVOUS LAUGH WHEN SHE BRUSHES HIS SKIN.
THE SWEATY PALMS, THE BIG DOPEY GRIN.
HMMM-HMM-MMM...

(Shrek and Fiona appear at a campfire.)

WITH A GIGGLE AND A FLIP OF HER HAIR.
I SMELL THE PHEROMONES IN THE AIR.
MAKIN' GOO-GOO EYES OVER THEIR FOOD.
THEY NEED MY HELP HERE IN SETTIN' THE MOOD.

DONKEY**3 BLIND MICE**

(spoken)

Oh, you don't believe love is blind?
Well I got some friends who
think otherwise. And here they are!
Direct from my imagination!

OH...OH...
OH...

(Three Blind Mice make a Dreamgirls entrance, singing back up.)

Watch your step girls.

THREE BLIND MICE
THREE BLIND MICE
SEE HOW THEY RUN!

YOU GOTTA TURN UP THE HEAT.

YOU GOTTA BUTTER THE PAN.

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE AND DON'T BE AFRAID.

MAKE A MOVE AND DON'T BE AFRAID.

REACH FOR HER HAND.

MAYBE GIVE HER A KISS.

SHE'S WAITIN' FOR A MOVE TO BE MADE

WAITIN' FOR A MOVE TO BE MADE

YOU GOTTA GOTTA GOTTA...

GOTTA, GOTTA, GOTTA, YEAH.

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE

(DONKEY)

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE.

YOU GOTTUH MAKE A...

MOVE.

YEAH!

(The groove continues under the following...

Lights up on the campfire...)

FIONA

Mm. Mm. These S'nothers are so good.

SHREK

Didn't I tell ya?

FIONA

They're delicious.

SHREK

And a little nutty, right?

FIONA

Mm-hmm.

(another bite)

I guess I'll be dining a little differently tomorrow night.

SHREK

Maybe you can come visit me in the swamp sometime. I'll cook all kinds of stuff for you — Swamp Toad Soup, Fish Eye Tartar. You name it.

FIONA

Hmm. I'd like that.

(Shrek and Fiona catch each other's eyes and lock. They go back to eating.)

Donkey sidles up to Shrek and speaks quietly over the music, a la Barry White.)

DONKEY

Shrek, I know you can't hear me right now. But if you could, I'd want to say a few things to you. I am in your corner, buddy. But you have got to tell this girl what you're really feeling deep down. You may not get another chance. So just go on now. Just open your heart and...

SHREK

Um, Princess...?

(3 BLIND MICE)

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE.

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE.

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE.

YEAH!

Here we go.

DONKEY

Yes...Shrek?

FIONA

Oo, he's gonna tell her.

DONKEY

I, um—

SHREK

Oh, I can't take this.

DONKEY

Well, I was...

SHREK

Uh-huh...

DONKEY

I was wondering—

SHREK

Okay...

DONKEY

I was wondering—

SHREK

Spit it out!

DONKEY

SHREK

(chickens out)

...are you gonna eat that?

DONKEY

3 BLIND MICE

Man, what is *wrong* with you?!

(catapult into Tina Turner territory)

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE!

YOU GOTTA SHIFT INTO GEAR!

YOU GOTTA

BUCKLE DOWN AND GIVE IT A WHIRL!

THE SCENE IS SET RIGHT OUT OF A BOOK

WITH A SUNSET

AND A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!

SO YOU GOTTA!

BUCKLE DOWN AND GIVE IT A WHIRL!

MOVE, MOVE, MOVE

SUNSET.

(DONKEY)

GOTTA!

GOTTA!

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE, C'MON!

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE, C'MON

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

(Crazy Big Finish)

(3 BLIND MICE)

GOTTA!

GOTTA!

C'MON, C'MON, C'MON, C'MON, BABY.

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE NOW, BABY!

YOU GOTTA MAKE MOVE NOW, BABY!

YEAH!

#15a - Make A Move - Tag

(DONKEY)

That was fun! Let's do it again!

(riffs)

C'MON, C'MON, C'MON, BABY

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE, NOW BABY!

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE, BABY!

(But we're back in reality. The mice are gone. So is the music. Shrek and Fiona stare at the singing and dancing Donkey.)

(3 BLIND MICE)

HOO! HOO! HOO! HOO! HOO! HOO!

HOO! HOO! HOO! HOO! HOO! HOO!

SHREK

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE!

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE, BABY HA!!

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE!

YOU GOTTA MAKE A MOVE, BABY!

Donkey?

DONKEY!!!

DONKEY

(stops, snapped out of his fantasy)

Oh, sorry, I just caught up in the magic of the night! The fireflies, that beautiful sunset...

FIONA

(suddenly realizes)

Sunset?! Oh my gosh! Sunset! Oh no!! I mean...it's late. It's very late.

SHREK

What?

(Fiona looks back at the sunset with concern, Shrek follows her glance.)

DONKEY

Wait a minute. I see what's goin' on here. You're afraid of the dark, aren't you?

FIONA

Yes! Yes, that's it. I'm terrified. You know, I'd better go inside.

DONKEY

Don't feel bad, Princess. I used to be afraid of the dark, too, until—
(suddenly realizes)

Hey, no, wait. I'm *still* afraid of the dark!

(looks around, spooked)

FIONA

I'm sorry, but I have to go.

SHREK

Oh. Alright.

FIONA

Good night.

SHREK

Good night.

(Fiona looks back at Shrek, then enters the barn, closing the door behind her.)

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.

(He locks eyes with Shrek.)

DONKEY

She needs to know.

(Shrek returns his attention to the fire, poking it with a stick. Donkey sighs and turns to head off.)

SHREK

Where are you going?

DONKEY

To get more wood. Before your fire dies.

#15b – Act II Sunset

(Donkey walks off, passing the barn.)

Shrek, left alone, ponders his options. Finally he heads off to get something – he's a man on a mission.

The sun sets.

Donkey comes back with some firewood. He sees Shrek walk off, and sighs. Guess it's up to him to make things right.

Donkey heads into the barn...)

ACT TWO**SCENE FIVE**

(INSIDE / OUTSIDE THE ABANDONED BARN. Through the mesh of the barn we see Donkey enter. The place is filled with shadows and fallen beams, etc. Foreboding.)

DONKEY

Princess...Princess Fiona...Princess, where are you? Princess...it's very spooky in here, I ain't playing no games...

(Suddenly he comes face to face with a frightening ogress.)

FIONA / OGRESS

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHhhhhhh
No! No! It's okay!
Donkey, it's okay! Shhhh!

DONKEY

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!Shhhhh!
Oh no! Help! SHREK!
What is it?! Help me, Shrek!

DONKEY

What'd you do with the Princess?!

FIONA / OGRESS

Donkey, I *am* the Princess. It's me. In this body.

DONKEY

Oh my God. You ate the Princess!!!

(to the Ogress' stomach)

Can you hear me?! Keep breathing! I'll get you out of there!

FIONA / OGRESS

Donkey!

(And then Donkey sees Fiona in the ogress' eyes. He stops yelling.)

DONKEY

Princess...? What happened to you?

#15c – The Curse

FIONA / OGRESS

“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.”

DONKEY

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

FIONA / OGRESS

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

DONKEY

A curse?

FIONA / OGRESS

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

DONKEY

Alright, calm down, you're not that ugly – okay, I'm not gonna lie – *you* are ugly, but you only look like this at night – Shrek's ugly twenty-four seven.

(realizes)

Wait a second, this is perfect!

FIONA / OGRESS

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

DONKEY

So?

FIONA / OGRESS

So, I have to kiss my true love! The kiss is the only thing that will break the spell and make me beautiful.

DONKEY

But you know...umm, you're kind of an ogre, and Shrek...well, you've got a lot in common.

FIONA / OGRESS

Shrek?

DONKEY

Yeah, if he knew all this, I think maybe –

FIONA / OGRESS

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!

DONKEY

All right, all right. I won't tell him. But you should. Man, I know when this is all over, I'm gonna need a whole lot of serious therapy.

(Lights shift outside. Music. Shrek enters with a sunflower. He's rehearsing...)

SHREK

"Princess. I...How's it going first of all? Good, um, good for me too. I'm okay. Uh..."

#16 – *When Words Fail***(SHREK)***(sings)*

I PICKED THIS FLOWER
RIGHT OVER THERE....IS WHERE IT GREW,
AND I DON'T REALLY LIKE IT
BUT IT MADE ME THINK OF YOU
BECAUSE IT'S PRETTY,
IS WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY,
AND YOU ARE ALSO PRETTY,
BUT I LIKE YOU ANYWAY.

SO PLEASE ACCEPT THIS FLOWER
WITH ITS PETALS AND A STEM
WHICH REPRESENT MY FEELINGS
AND TELLS YOU HOW –

(doesn't even finish)

Oh man, I'm in trouble.

WHEN WORDS FAIL
WHAT WILL I DO?
WHEN WORDS FAIL
HOW WILL SHE KNOW
HOW I FEEL?
WHEN WORDS FAIL
WILL I FAIL TOO?

(he tries again)

HELLO FAIR PRINCESS
OH LOOK THE MOON....IS OUT TONIGHT.
YOU REMIND ME OF THAT MOON,
BECAUSE IT'S BIG AND BRIGHT.
AND BY BIG I DON'T MEAN CHUBBY.
OBVIOUSLY YOU'RE NOT FAT.
BUT YOUR PERSONALITY IS BIGGISH,
IS WHAT I MEANT BY THAT.

SORRY 'BOUT THAT FAT THING.
I'M ON THE HEFTY SIDE MYSELF.

(SHREK)

I HAVE TO BLAME THE GENE POOL,
WHICH REMINDS ME OF –

(right into...)

Oh where am I going with this?

WHEN WORDS FAIL
WHAT WILL I DO?
WHEN WORDS FAIL
HOW WILL SHE KNOW
HOW I FEEL?
WHEN WORDS FAIL
WILL I FAIL TOO?

DO I HAVE A SNOWBALL'S CHANCE?
ARE MY PROSPECTS JUST TOO' GRIM?
I SPENT MY LIFE STUCK IN THE MUD –
NOW I'M CRAWLING OUT ON A LIMB.

IF WORDS FAIL
SHE'LL KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
IF WORDS FAIL
SHE'LL JUST TAKE MY HAND.
SHE SEES ME
LIKE NO ONE ELSE HAS.
IF WORDS FAIL
SHE'LL UNDERSTAND.
SHE'LL UNDERSTAND.

(His mind made up, he goes to the barn. He stops at the door to knock, but then overhears Fiona talking. Lights shift to inside the barn.)

FIONA / OGRESS

I can't think about Shrek. Not now. 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.

#16a – Morning Person Reprise

(Donkey and Fiona disappear. His fate sealed, Shrek drops the sunflower at the doorstep, and heads away off to Duloc.)

ACT TWO**SCENE SIX**

(THE RED WOODS. The sun rises. Fiona steps out of the old barn, looking for Shrek. She finds his sunflower instead. She picks it up and ponders her future.)

FIONA

(sings)

GOOD MORNING, DAWN.
GOOD MORNING, DAY.
GOOD MORNING, MOURNING DOVE.

I HAD A LONG
AND SLEEPLESS NIGHT,
PONDERING TRUE LOVE.

MY FAIRYTALE
I KNOW SO WELL
HAS SOMEHOW GONE AWRY.

LOOKS CAN BE
DECEIVING
BUT FEELINGS CAN NOT LIE.

DO I LOVE HIM...?

LAST NIGHT I WAS UNCERTAIN,
BUT THIS MORNING...
THIS MORNING...
THIS MORNING...

(Shrek approaches, upset. Fiona runs to him, happy.)

FIONA

Shrek!...Thank goodness! There's something I have to tell you...

SHREK

(walks right past her, angry)

You don't have to tell me anything. I heard enough last night.

FIONA

(stops – shocked)

Oh. You...you heard what I said?

SHREK

Every word. Especially, “who could love such a hideous ugly beast?!”

FIONA

But...I thought that wouldn’t matter to you.

SHREK

Yeah, well it does.

(sound of approaching army)

Ah, right on time. Princess, I’ve brought you a little something.

#17 – *The Arrival Of Farquaad*

VOICE OF FARQUAAD

(approaching)

FIOOOONA!

FIONA-FIONA-FIONA- FIONA!

FIONA-FIONA-FIONA- FIONA!

FIOOOONA!

(rears his horse)

Whooooa, Plastic Horse!

[OR: Condoleeza, Seahawk, Sprinkles, et al.]

(Fiona is confused. She looks from Shrek to Farquaad.)

FARQUAAD

Princess Fiona?

SHREK

As promised...now about my swamp—

FARQUAAD

Cleared off, as agreed. And the deed has been put in your name. Now step away before I change my mind.

(Fiona and Shrek exchange a look. Shrek snatches the deed and turns his back.)

FARQUAAD

Forgive me, Princess, for startling you. I am Lord Farquaad.

FIONA

(composing herself)

Lord Farquaad. Forgive *me*, for I was just saying a short...

(as Farquaad is lifted out of his leg extenders)

...farewell.

FARQUAAD

(chuckles)

Oh, that is so sweet, but you don't have to waste good manners on the ogre. It's not like it has *feelings*.

FIONA

(looks at Shrek and steels herself)

No, you're right, "it" doesn't.

FARQUAAD

(take her hand)

Princess Fiona, beautiful, fair, flawless Fiona...

(gets down on one knee...sort of)

I ask your hand in marriage. Will you be the perfect bride for the perfect groom?

FIONA

(pause, glares at Shrek)

Lord Farquaad...I accept. Nothing would make me—

FARQUAAD

Excellent! I'll start the plans...for tomorrow we wed!

FIONA

No!

(Shrek spins around hopeful.)

I mean, ah, why wait? Let's get married today. Before sunset.

(Shrek scowls and turns away.)

FARQUAAD

Oh! Anxious are we? You're right. The sooner the better. There's so much to do! Captain, ride ahead and tell them it's a Code Red! We'll be married by sunset!

*(Fiona and Farquaad mount the horse, the perfect rescue image.
Donkey enters stretching.)*

DONKEY

Oh man, there's nothing like a good night's sleep.

(finishes stretch)

What I miss?

FIONA

Fare thee well, ogre.

(They back off – beep-beep-beep...)

#17a – Fare Thee Well Ogre

DONKEY

Shrek! What are you doing? You're letting her get away! Look, there's something you don't know! I – I talked to her last night and –

SHREK

Yeah, I know you talked to her last night. You two are great pals aren't ya? So why don't you follow her home.

DONKEY

But Shrek, I want to go home with you.

SHREK

Hey, I told you already, I live alone! My swamp, me. Nobody else, understand? Nobody! Especially useless – pathetic – annoying – talking donkeys!

DONKEY

But – I thought –

SHREK

Yeah, well, you know what? You thought wrong!

(Donkey is stunned. He backs out, hurt. Shrek is left alone.)

#18 – Build A Wall

(sings)

I'M GONNA BUILD ME A WALL.
I'LL MAKE IT TEN FEET HIGH.
SEEYA LATER, PAL. BUH-BUH-BYE.
NO ONE GETTIN' IN,
SO DON'T YOU EVEN TRY.
A TEN FOOT WALL.

(SHREK)

GONNA DIG ME A MOAT.
I'M TALKING TEN FEET DEEP.
AND THEN MAYBE I'LL GET SOME SLEEP.
PIRANHA KEEPIN' GUARD,
SO LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP
INTO MY MOAT.

GIVE AN INCH AND THEY DRAG ME A MILE.
WHEN I'M OUT IN THE WORLD, I'M UNDER ATTACK
WITH A FACE THAT LAUNCHED A THOUSAND INSULTS
WELL, BON VOYAGE, 'CAUSE I'M NEVER COMIN' BACK.

GONNA LAY MYSELF DOWN.
NOT GOIN' NOWHERE.
ONE ROOM AND ONE EASY CHAIR.
THAT'S ALL I EVER NEEDED
AND ALL THAT I CAN BEAR.
GONNA LAY MYSELF DOWN.

WHAT A FOOL TO THINK SHE MIGHT LOVE ME.
I OPENED MY HEART AND LET HER WALK THROUGH.
SHE WANTED PRINCE CHARMING.
I WANTED MY HOME BACK.
HOW LUCKY BOTH OUR WISHES CAME TRUE.

(By this point the stage has changed, and Shrek is back on his swamp, more alone than ever. He steels himself and...)

GONNA BUILD ME A WALL.
THE PERFECT PLACE TO HIDE.
HEY WORLD, STAY ON YOUR SIDE!
THE BEST WAY TO CONQUER
THEY SAY IS TO DIVIDE.
GONNA BUILD A WALL.
GONNA DIG ME A MOAT.
GONNA LAY MYSELF DOWN.
GONNA BUILD A WALL.

ACT TWO

SCENE SEVEN

(The RED WOODS. The fairytale creatures file on Anatevka-like, carrying suitcase and their belongings. They are miserable.)

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?

#19 – Freak Flag**GINGY**

Listen up, puppet.

WE SPEND OUR WHOLE LIVES WISHING
WE WEREN'T SO FREAKIN' STRANGE.
THEY MADE US FEEL THAT WAY,
BUT IT'S THEY WHO NEED TO CHANGE.

PAPA BEAR

The way they think, that is.

BABY BEAR

That's right, Papa.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Yeah!

GINGY

IT'S TIME TO STOP THE HIDING.
IT'S TIME TO STAND UP TALL.
SAY "HEY WORLD, I'M DIFFERENT.
AND HERE I AM!
SPLINTERS AND ALL.
SPLINTERS AND ALL."

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG WAVE.

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY.

PINOCCHIO

My what?

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

NEVER TAKE IT DOWN.
NEVER TAKE IT DOWN.
RAISE IT WAY UP HIGH.
LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY.
LET IT FLY...FLY...FLY...

PINOCCHIO

IT'S HARD TO BE A PUPPET

SO MANY STRINGS ATTACHED

UGLY DUCKLING

BUT IT'S NOT A CHOICE YOU MADE!
IT'S JUST HOW YOU WERE HATCHED

GINGY

That's what I'm talking about.

THREE PIGS

LITTLE PUPPET BOY!

CAN'T CUT LOOSE!

OOOH, NO, NO

GINGY, TWEEDLE, 3 PIGS

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG WAVE.
LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY.
NEVER TAKE IT DOWN. NEVER TAKE IT DOWN.
RAISE IT WAY UP HIGH.
LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY.

THREE PIGS

I'M PROUD TO BE A PIGGY!

PAPA BEAR

I RAISE MY FURRY FIST!

ELF

IT'S TIME I TOLD THE WORLD...
...I'M A SCIENTOLOGIST!!

WITCH

I DID SOME TIME IN JAIL!

UGLY DUCKLING

I'M FILLED WITH CONSTANT DOUBT!

WOLF

I'M GONNA SHED MY HOUSE-COAT!

EVERYONE

LITTLE PIG! LITTLE PIG!

PAPA BEAR! PAPA BEAR

SCIENTOLOGIST

YEAH. YEAH.

WHOO-HOO!

GO!

ALL MEN

MISS THING, YOU WORK IT OUT!

(Under the wolf's housecoat is a gorgeous sequined dress.)

ALL

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG WAVE.
 LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY.
 NEVER TAKE IT DOWN.
 NEVER TAKE IT DOWN.
 RAISE IT WAY UP HIGH.

EVERYONE

OOO, BUM BA-DA-DA-DA-DUM
 BA-DA-DA-DA-DUM-BUM
 BUM BA-DA-DA-DA-DUM
 BA-DA-DA-DA-DUM-BUM
 BA-DA-DA-DA-DUM-BUM
 BA-DA-DA-DA-DUM-BUM

RAISE IT UP WAY HIGH!
 RAISE IT UP WAY HIGH!

MAMA BEAR

WE'VE GOT MAGIC. WE'VE GOT POWER.
 WHO ARE THEY TO SAY WE'RE WRONG?
 ALL THE THINGS THAT MAKE US SPECIAL...

ARE THE THINGS THAT MAKE US STRONG!
 WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...

PINOCCHIO

(spoken)

Yes, it all makes sense now.
 We may be freaks, but we're
 freaks with teeth, and claws!
 And magic wands! And together
 we can stand up to Farquaad!

(sings)

NEVER TAKE IT DOWN!
 RAISE IT WAY UP HIGH!

EVERYONE

GO MOM!

PINOCCHIO

WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...

EVERYONE

WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...
 MAKES US STRONG!

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG WAVE.
 LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY.
 NEVER TAKE IT DOWN.
 NEVER TAKE IT DOWN.
 RAISE IT WAY UP HIGH!
 YEAH!
 LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY...
 FLY...FLY...FLY...FLY...

PINOCCHIO

I'm wood! I'm good! Get used to it!

EVERYONE

FLY!

(Lights fade as they take off, a fire in their bellies!)

PINOCCHIO

(over the rally cries as they exit)

To Duloc!

#19a – Freak Flag Playoff

ACT TWO**SCENE EIGHT**

(SHREK'S SWAMP. Donkey is assembling a line of rocks, some piled up and starting to resemble a wall.)

SHREK

Donkey? What are you doing?

DONKEY

I'd think you of all people would recognize a wall when you saw one!

SHREK

Well - yeah. But the wall's supposed to go *around* my swamp, not *through* it.

DONKEY

It is. Around your half. See? That's *your* half, and this is *my* half.

SHREK

Oh - *your* half?

DONKEY

Yes, *my* half. I helped rescue the Princess. I did *half* the work, I get *half* the booty.

SHREK

Back off.

DONKEY

No, *you* back off.

SHREK

Stubborn jackass!

DONKEY

Smelly ogre!

SHREK

This is *my* swamp!

DONKEY

There you go again! My-my-my! Me-me-me! Well guess what, now it's *my* turn, so you just shut up and pay attention. You are *mean* to me, you *insult* me and you don't appreciate anything I do. You're always pushing me around or pushing me away! You're so wrapped up in layers, onion boy, you're afraid of your own feelings!

SHREK

If I treated you so badly, then why did you come back?!

DONKEY

Because that's what friends do! They forgive each other!

SHREK

Oh go away!

DONKEY

See! There you are doing it again! Just like you did to Fiona! And all she ever did was like you. Maybe even love you!

SHREK

Love me? She said I was *ugly*! A hideous creature! I heard the two of you talking!

DONKEY

She wasn't talking about *you*! She was talking about...uh... somebody else.

(Silence.)

SHREK

She wasn't talking about me? Well then who was she talking about?

DONKEY

Uh-uh. No way. I ain't saying anything. You don't wanna listen to me, right? *Right?*

SHREK

(getting frustrated)

Donkey!

DONKEY

No.

(Donkey holds his ground. Defiant.)

SHREK

(begrudgingly)

Okay—look, I'm sorry, alright?

(Donkey raises an eyebrow, wanting more.)

SHREK

(genuine)

I'm sorry. I guess I *am* just a big, stupid...ugly ogre.

(beat)

Can you forgive me?

DONKEY

(looks Shrek up and down, satisfied)

Hey that's what friends are for, right?

SHREK

(smiles)

Right. Friends?

DONKEY

(confirms)

Friends.

SHREK

(after an uncomfortable pause)

So, um, what did Fiona say about me?

DONKEY

What are you asking me for? Why don't you just go ask her?

SHREK

(suddenly realizes)

Donkey! The wedding! We'll never make it in time!

DONKEY

I know someone who can help!

(They rush off.)

ACT TWO

SCENE NINE

(CATHEDRAL. Wedding music. The choir files on singing. The bishop patters on. Farquaad and Fiona enter in wedding attire.)

CHOIR

OO OO-OO OO-OO OO-OO-OO
OO OO OO-OO OO-OO.

OO OO OO-OO OO
OO-OO OO-OO OO
FARQUAAD WILL BE KING!

AH AH AH-AH AH-AH.
AH-AH-AH AH-AH AH-AH.
AH-AH AH-AH AH AH AH HH.

BISHOP

People of Duloc, we gather here today to bear witness to the union of our new King and Queen. And as the warm glow of this setting sun lifts our hearts, so too does the joy of this blessed—

FIONA

(interrupts politely)

Um...Excuse me...ah...Could we just skip to the "I do's?"

FARQUAAD

(chuckles)

Ha, ha, ha. Go on.

BISHOP

Right, well then. Uh, do you Lord Farquaad take Princess Fiona?

FARQUAAD

I do.

BISHOP

And do you Princess Fio—

FIONA

I do.

BISHOP

Yes, I thought you might. Well then, by the power vested in me, I now pronounce you King and Qu—

VOICE OF SHREK

Stop the wedding!

(Fiona reacts in shock, and with maybe a little hope? Shrek comes down the aisle.)

FIONA

Shrek...?

FARQUAAD

What does *he* want? Really, it's rude enough being alive when no one wants you, but showing up uninvited to a wedding...

SHREK

Fiona—I need to talk to you.

FIONA

Oh, *now* you want to talk? Well it's a little late for that. So if you'll excuse me —

SHREK

But you *can't* marry him!

FIONA

(angry; accusing)

And why not?

SHREK

Because — because he's just marrying you so he can be King.

FARQUAAD

That is *Outrageous!*! Fiona, don't listen to him!

SHREK

He's not your true love.

FIONA

What do *you* know about true love?

SHREK

Well, I, duh...

FARQUAAD

(realizing)

Oh. Oh. Awww.

(laughing)

Oh, this is precious! The ogre has fallen in love with the Princess. Oh good Lord. Hahahahaha...

(Farquaad motions to the sign-bearer to hold up a sign reading: "Laugh." The audience laughs. Fiona stares, shocked.)

FARQUAAD

Guards, take this abomination out of my sight!

FIONA

No! Uhh...I mean...let's hear what the...monster has to say. It might be worth a laugh.

FARQUAAD

Ohh, you are awful.

(to Shrek)

You heard her, ogre. Express yourself...with as few grunts as possible.

#20a – *Big Bright Beautiful World Reprise*

SHREK

Right. Okay. Um...

(tentative at first)

IT'S A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD.
WITH HAPPINESS ALL AROUND.
IT'S PEACHES AND CREAM
IF A DREAM COMES TRUE.

FARQUAAD

(side of the mouth)

Awk-ward...

SHREK

IT'S A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD.
WITH POSSIBILITIES EVERYWHERE.
IF TRUE LOVE IS BLIND
MAYBE YOU WON'T MIND THE VIEW?

(getting more determined)

I KNOW I'M NOT THE HANDSOME PRINCE
FOR WHOM YOU'VE WAITED
I DON'T HAVE A FANCY CASTLE.
AND I'M NOT SOPHISTICATED.
A PRINCESS AND AN OGRE,
I ADMIT, IS COMPLICATED.
YOU'VE NEVER READ A BOOK LIKE THIS.
BUT FAIRY TALES SHOULD REALLY BE UPDATED.

IT'S A BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD.

(SHREK)

I SEE IT NOW, I'LL LET IT IN.
 I'LL TEAR DOWN A WALL
 AND CLEAR A SPOT FOR TWO
 TO BE WITH YOU.

(Shrek finishes. Did it work?)

FARQUAAD

Booooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

(turns to Fiona)

Are we ready, darling?

(Fiona looks from Shrek to Farquaad, and up to the rose window. Then, barely a whisper...)

FIONA

I can't.

(rushes off)

VOICE OF PINOCCHIO

Stop the wedding!

#20b – Stop The Wedding

(Pandemonium as fairytale creatures storm in with protest signs. They're angry. Guards drag Fiona – or her body double – back on. She and Shrek are kept apart.)

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

This guy is a sham! Up with fairies! Power to the cookies! I wanted to be zi flower girl! Etc.

FARQUAAD

Ew! Filthy wedding, crashers!

(regarding Shrek)

Stop him! Stop him!

PINOCCHIO

We've taken your abuse for the last time, Farquaad!

BABY BEAR

Well no more!

WITCH

It ends today!

PIG #1

Power to zi piggies!

MAMA BEAR

We demand our homes back!

PINOCCHIO

And our rightful place in Duloc! Right, guys?

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

(adlibbed rally cries)

Yeah! This guy's a zealot! He'll pay for what he's done! Etc.

FARQUAAD

How *dare* you freaks interrupt my wedding?!

PINOCCHIO

Freaks, eh? Well, I guess it takes one to know one.

FARQUAAD

What?

PINOCCHIO

Be prepared to have your mind blown.

(He gestures. The fairytale creatures part, and a very grumpy dwarf steps forward.)

DWARF

Hiiiiii-hoooooooooh!

FARQUAAD

(reels a bit)

Daddy?

(The crowd gasps.)

DWARF

I suppose my invitation was lost in the mail?

FARQUAAD

Well maybe if you hadn't abandoned me in the woods!

DWARF

Abandoned you? You were twenty eight, and living in my basement!

TWEEDLEDUM

Heh-heh. Loser.

PINOCCHIO

People of Duloc, your leader is a Halfling!

#20c – Cathedral Sunset / Transformation

MAMA BEAR

Which is a lovely thing to be!

(As the sun sets, the Cathedral grows dark.)

ELF

He's a freak, just like all of us!

FARQUAAD

No I'm not! I'm not a freak! I'm not!

(tantrum)

I'm a king! I'm a big man! A big tall giant man with a kingdom! Not-a-freak! Not a freak! I have a castle!

BISHOP

Bring in the lanterns!

(The sun has set. It's dark. The lanterns are brought in.)

FIONA / OGRESS

Stop the wedding!

(Everyone turns, and GASPS! Fiona has transformed into an ogress. Neither Farquaad nor Shrek are quite sure who it is.)

SHREK

Fiona?

FIONA

I wanted to show you before.

SHREK

Well, ah....that explains a lot.

FARQUAAD

(backs away, horrified)

Ew. Ew-ew-ew-ewww! It's *disgusting!* Guards! Guards!

(grabs his crown from the podium and dons it)

All this hocus pocus alters nothing! This marriage is binding and that makes me *king!* See! See!

(to Fiona)

As for you, my wife! I'll have you locked back in that tower for the rest of your days!!

SHREK

No actually, you won't.

(whistles!)

FARQUAAD

What are you doing, you Insolent beast! I'll see you drawn and quartered! I am king! I will have order! I will have perfection! I will have...

EVERYONE

Dragon!

(Suddenly, the rose window behind the altar SHATTERS. The Dragon bursts her head in.)

FARQUAAD

Arrrgghhh!

(Dragon blasts Farquaad with her fire breath. He's engulfed in flames. Nothing is left but his charred crown.)

DONKEY

(rushes in)

That's my girl who did that! All hail the dragon!

EVERYONE

(adlibbed cheers)

Yay!

DONKEY

I love you, baby!

(Shrek moves in close to Fiona now.)

FIONA

You were saying?

SHREK

I'm your true love, Fiona?

FIONA

Yeah I know, and I'm yours.

(Shrek leans in and kisses her – a good kiss. Guards hold up “awwww” signs.)

CROWD

Awwww!

(Then Fiona begins to lift into the air and glow. Whispering winds whip up)

FIONA'S VOICE

"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....true form....true form..."

(A magical transformational explosion fills the cathedral. A whirlwind of sparkling light. Then the magic subsides.)

SHREK

Fiona...are you alright?

(She slowly turns around, still an ogress. Fiona looks at herself, dismayed.)

FIONA

Well yes...but...I don't understand. I'm supposed to be beautiful.

#21 – Beautiful Ain't Always Pretty**SHREK**

But you *are* beautiful.

(sings)

ONCE UPON A TIME
TO LOOK LIKE US WOULD BE A PITY.
BUT NOW WE KNOW, THAT BEAUTIFUL
AIN'T ALWAYS PRETTY.

#22 – Finale**FIONA**

(sings)

I WAITED ALL MY LIFE,
LIVED IT BY THE BOOK.
NOW I KNOW THAT'S NOT MY STORY.

YOU TAKE ME AS I AM.
LOVE ME AS I LOOK,
STANDING HERE IN ALL MY GLORY.

I AM SWEETNESS.
I AM BRATTY.
I'M A PRINCESS.
I'M A FATTY.

(FIONA)

I'M A MESS OF
CONTRADICTIONS
IN A DRESS.

I AM SASSY.
I AM SAPPY.
WHEN I'M WITH YOU
I AM HAPPY.

THIS IS MY STORY.

SHREK

YOU LAUGH AT ALL MY JOKES.
EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE CRUDE.
YOU DON'T MIND THAT I'M NOT CLASSY.

SHREK & FIONA

WE MAKE A PERFECT PAIR.
RADIANT AND RUDE.
SO IN LOVE AND MUCH TOO GASSY.

WE ARE OGRES.
WE ARE SCARY.

SHREK, FIONA & DONKEY

WE ARE DONKEYS.
WE ARE HAIRY.

WE HAVE BOLD AND
BRAND-NEW STORIES
TO BE TOLD.

WE WILL WRITE THEM.
WE WILL TELL THEM.
YOU WILL HEAR THEM.
YOU WILL SMELL THEM.

THIS IS OUR STORY.

(Now we're back on the swamp. It's Shrek and Fiona's wedding day.)

SHREK

And that is how the little ogre came to live on the swamp with a beautiful princess.

DONKEY

And his best friend.

SHREK

And his best friend.

GINGY

And a gingerbread man!

PINOCCHIO

And a very handsome puppet!

SHREK

Okay...

ELF

And an elf!

UGLY DUCKLING

And an Ugly Duckling!

WITCH

And a witch!

WOLF

And a cross-dressing wolf!

PIGS

(adlibbed overlapping)

And the three pigs!

MAMA BEAR

WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...

PINOCCHIO

WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...

EVERYONE

WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...

MAMA BEAR

WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...

PINOCCHIO

WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...

EVERYONE

WHAT MAKES US SPECIAL...

MAKES US STRONG!

(EVERYONE)

WE ARE WITCHES.
WE ARE FAIRIES.
WE ARE WEIRDOES.

GINGY

I'M AN ARIES!

EVERYONE

WE'RE A GIANT
WHITMAN'S SAMPLER
HERE TO TRY.

WE ARE PUPPETS.
WE ARE RABBITS.
WE ARE HOBBITS
WITH BAD HABITS.

WE'RE A SCREWY
BUT DELIGHTED
CRAZY STEW.

WE ARE DIFF'RENT.
AND UNITED.
YOU ARE US AND
WE ARE YOU.

THIS IS OUR STORY.
THIS IS OUR STORY.
THIS IS OUR STORY.

GINGY

God bless us! Every one!

EVERYONE

THE END!

#23 – Bows

(Everyone celebrates. CURTAIN CALL!

Then the instruments come out, along with mics, and we're at the reception.)

#24 – *I'm A Believer***SHREK**

I THOUGHT LOVE WAS ONLY TRUE IN FAIRY TALES
 MEANT FOR SOMEONE ELSE, BUT NOT FOR ME.
 LOVE WAS OUT TO GET ME
 THAT'S THE WAY IT SEEMS
 DISAPPOINTMENT HAUNTED ALL MY DREAMS
 AND THEN I SAW HER FACE

NOW I'M A BELIEVER

NOT A TRACE

OF DOUBT IN MY MIND

I'M IN LOVE

I'M A BELIEVER

I COULDN'T LEAVE HER

IF I TRIED

FIONA

I THOUGHT LOVE WAS MORE OR LESS
 A GIVEN THING
 BUT THE MORE I GAVE THE LESS I GOT
 OH YEAH

SHREK & FIONA

WHAT'S THE USE IN TRYIN'
 ALL YOU GET IS PAIN
 WHEN I WANTED SUNSHINE
 I GOT RAIN

3 PIGS

I SAW HER FACE

I SAW HER FACE

NO NOT A TRACE

IN MY MIND

OOOOH, I

CAN'T

LEAVE

YOUNG FIONA & DUCKLING

OOOOOH,

HOOP HOOP

OOOOOH

OH YEAH

ENSEMBLE

DOO DOO DOO DOO

DOO DOO DOO DOO

UGLY DUCKLING, YOUNG FIONA, 3 PIGS, PAPA BEAR, WOLF

I GOT RAIN

ALL

I GOT RAIN

(Dragon gets her big entrance, and joins Donkey.)

DONKEY

(to Dragon)

Baby, you lookin' good.

(sings)

THEN I SAW HER FACE

DONKEY & ALL

NOW I'M A BELIEVER

DONKEY

NOT A TRACE

DONKEY & ALL

OF DOUBT IN MY MIND

DONKEY

I'M IN LOVE, I'M IN LOVE, I'M IN LOVE.

ALL

NOW I'M A BELIEVER.

DONKEY

FOREVER... YEAH.

DRAGON

I SAW HIS FACE.

NOW I'M A BELIEVER

NOT A TRACE

IN MY MIND

I'M IN LOVE, I'M IN LOVE, I'M IN LOVE.

FOREVER.

TWEEDLE, MAMA BEAR, GINGY

I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE,

I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE

ALL

DONKEY & DRAGON

NOW I'M A BELIEVER!

I...BELIEVE!

I...BELIEVE!

I...BELIEVE!

I...BELIEVE!

I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE,

I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE,

I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE,

I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE, I BELIEVE!

(Lots of riffing.

Big ending.)

THE END