SCENE ONE

(#1 – BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD begins.)

BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD

Gently

STORYTELLER 1: Once upon a time, there was little ogre named Shrek, who lived with his parents in a bog by a tree.

STORYTELLER 2: It was a pretty nasty place, but he was happy because ogres like nasty.

STORYTELLER 3: 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:

Li-sten son, you’re grow-ing up so quick-ly.

Grow-ing up, bigger by the

1
(MAMA OGRE)

19

day.

PAPA OGRE:

20

Al-though we want you here, the

Now you're se - ven,

rules are ver-y clear--

24

So it's time

(Now you're se - ven,) So it's time

26

to go a-way.

STORYTELLERS
(PART 1):

to go a-way.

Your
ma-ma packed a sandwich for your trip.

STORYTELLERS
(PART 2):

Your

You're

pa-pa packed your boots in case of snow. You're

gon-na make us proud. No backing-up allowed.

gon-na make us proud. No backing-up allowed.

Just keep walking, and you'll find

(Just keep walking,) and you'll find

3
MAMA OGRE:
(2nd x only)

But not for you. We're

PAPA OGRE:

But not for you.

(MAMA OGRE:)

ug-ly son, which means that life is hard - er.

People hate the things they can-not un - der - stand.

PAPA OGRE:

And when they look at us they

Burn our hous - es down,

tend to make a fuss,

And
...off our land.

chase us... ...off our land.

STORYTELLERS
(PART 1):

It's im-por-tant that you find a co-zy cess-pit

STORYTELLERS
(PART 2):

A

And

place no one would e-ver dare to tread... And

if they hap-pen by, make sure you ter-rri-fy them.

if they hap-pen by, make sure you ter-rri-fy them.
MAMA OGRE:

If you don't, son...

PAPA OGRE:

If you don't, son...

...then you'll surely wind up

...then you'll surely wind up

STORYTELLERS (PART 1):

dead.

Good-bye!

STORYTELLERS (PART 2):

dead.

Good-bye!

STORYTELLERS:

(MAMA OGRE and PAPA OGRE exit.)

Watch out for men with pitchforks!

7
STORYTELLER 1: And so the little ogre went off and found a muddy patch of swampland.
STORYTELLER 2: Far, far away from the world that despised him.
STORYTELLER 3: And there he stayed for many years, tucked away and all alone.
(SHREK enters.)
SHREK: Which is just the way I like it!

Keep your big bright beautiful world!

I'm happy where I am,

all alone. I got all I need. So

(STREK holds up 'BEWARE OGREL sign.)

read the stink-in' sign!

STORYTELLERS,
SHREK:

Keep your big bright beautiful world!

He parties on his own.
(I party on my own.)
an-y-way... Do-in' what he can with a one-

man con-ga line.

And it's mine!

All his! All his!

A- lone! It's mine! And it's mine!

All his! All his!

Yeah!
(#2 – AFTER BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD begins. SHREK grabs his buckets and heads off to run an errand.)

SCENE TWO

(GUARDS lead on a group of FAIRY TAILE CREATURES.)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS
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!

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS
Look, you all read Lord Farquaad’s decree.

PINOCCHIO
Yeah, yeah, we read it. “All fairy tale creatures have been banished from the Kingdom of Duloc. All fruitcakes and freaks are hereby evicted.”

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS
Alright, when I call your name, step forward.

(#3 – STORY OF MY LIFE begins.)
STORY OF MY LIFE

(CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS) Pinocchio!
PINOCCHIO: Oh, I'm not a puppet, I'm a real boy.

(PINOCCHIO's nose grows — brwoooop — hate — awkward laugh.)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS: That's your patch of mud down there.
(next on his list) Gingerbread Man? I said Gingerbread Man?

(CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS:) Anyone see the Gingerbread Man?
WICKED WITCH: He's been missing for days!
CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS: Oh yes, that's right...

Faster

(Uprstage, the CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS can be seen going down the line of creatures to check his roster, as PINOCCHIO takes his place down center.)

PINOCCHIO: Dumped on a swamp! Man, I tell ya, sometimes being a fairytale creature sucks pine-sap!

(PINOCCHIO:)

Life is dis-ap-point-ting. Woe is what I
know, Out-ed by my nose,

that's just how it goes_ for poor Pi-

no-ochi-o._ _ _ _ Sto-ry of my life.

Al-ways doomed to fail_ Cheat-ed by a fox.

Swal-lowed by a whale. That's_ the sto-ry of my life,

Oh yeah. That's the sto-ry of my life._

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS: Three Bears, take your spot over there by that sign. (The THREE BEARS try to find it.) No, that's too far. (again) Too close. (again) Ahh, just right. Wicked Witch!
WICKED WITCH:

CAPTAIN OF
THE GUARDS:
Peter Pan!

Strife is never ending.

PETER PAN:

CAPTAIN OF
THE GUARDS:
Ugly Duckling!
UGLY
DUCKLING:

Banished from the town.

They

WICKED
WITCH:

dragged me from the pond. They broke my magic wand.

CAPTAIN OF
THE GUARDS:
Three Pigs!

3 PIGS:

Zey blew our condolences down.

WICKED WITCH:

CAPTAIN OF
THE GUARDS:
Mama Bear!

Life is but a witch-hunt.

MAMA BEAR:

PETER PAN:

Ma-ma's in the mud, Ma-ma's in distress.

They

3 PIGS:

BIG BAD WOLF:

ri-di-culed my hat. Zey said zat vee vere fat.

They
lab - eled me a fash - ion mess be -

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS:
Park it there, Wolf!

cause I wore a gran-ny dress!

ALL:
Story of my life. Boot-ed from the ball._ The

PETER PAN:
par-ty's off the hook I flew in-to a wall._

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS:
And remember, if we find you back in the kingdom, you will be executed.

ALL:
That's the sto-ry of my life.

ALL:
That's the sto-ry of my life.

14
(ALL:)
I always dreamed I'd get a happy ending.

WICKED WITCH:
And this right here? Not how it goes.

ALL:
I always dreamed I'd get an ever after.

If this is it, 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.
Al-ways kicked a-round, And trea-ted like a freak!

That's the sto-ry of my life, Yes sir.

That's the sto-ry of my life, Oy vey!

That's the sto-ry of my life.

(SHREK comes back from his errand and can't believe his eyes. He's confused and angry.)

**SHREK**

What are you doing in my swamp?

**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 eveection notice.

16
SHREK
Huh. Well, not my problem. Now you all need to turn around and go back where you came from.

MAMA BEAR
Go back?! We can’t go back!

PIG #1
Farquaad vill turn us into bratvurst!

BIG BAD WOLF
The guy’s bad news.

PIG #3
Hey, maybe you could talk to him.

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

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

BIG BAD WOLF
You mean those stories that say I’m a big “bad” wolf?

WICKED WITCH
And the ones that say I’m a “wicked” witch?

(All the FAIRY TALE CREATURES laugh uproariously.)

PINOCCHIO
Or the ones that say I’m a “wooden” boy!
(uncomfortable silence)
What? I’m not a wooden boy.
(#4 – PINOCCHIO’S NOSE plays. His nose grows – bwoooop.)
I have a glandular condition.

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

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

(#5 – SHREK CROSSOVER begins. Forest. THE FAIRY TALE CREATURES exit as SHREK begins his journey to Duloc. SHREK soon finds himself lost and looks at a 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 Mary’s Little House of Lambchops.

DONKEY
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Help a donkey out, wouldja? I’m being chased by goons!

(DONKEY hides behind the confused SHREK as a phalanx of armored GUARDS comes running on. The GUARDS stop in their tracks when they see SHREK.)

GUARDS
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

(The GUARDS draw their swords at the sight of SHREK.)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS
Ugh, it’s hideous!

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

(DONKEY is confused.)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS
(terrified)
Step aside, Shrek, 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 GUARDS
He’s a talking donkey. A freak of nature. As are you, you unsavory beast.

SHREK
Hey now, you’re going the right way for a smack-down.
CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS
(trying to muster the courage)
By the order of Lord Farquaad, I am authorized to place you both under arrest.

SHREK

Under arrest, eh?
(pause)
Boo.

(The GUARDS freeze in fear, knees shaking.)

GUARDS

Ahhhhhh!

SHREK

(whispers)
This is the part where you run away.
(The GUARDS do, screaming as they flee.)
And don’t come back! Now, which way to Duloc...

(With that done, SHREK takes out the 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

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

Heh-heh that’s funny. Say, you lost or something?

SHREK

No, I’m just trying to figure out the best route to Duloc.

DONKEY

Oh Duloc! I know Duloc! You gotta let me show you the way, because I am like a GPS with fur!
SHREK
I’ll be fine on my own, thanks.

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

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

DONKEY
Yeah! Woo-hoo, alright—!

SHREK
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 whirlwind big city adventure!

(#6 – HOLIDAY FOR DULOC begins. SHREK and DONKEY walk off together, DONKEY humming.)

SCENE FOUR

(#7 – WHAT’S UP, DULOC? (PART 1) begins. Inside the palace of LORD FARQUAAD.)

WHAT’S UP, DULOC? (PART 1)
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 of 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! Looooloooooord Farquaad!

Broad 4! Swing
FARQUAAD
Oh, it's you! What a terrific surprise! And lucky you, you're here at torture time! Bring in the cookie!

(Farquaad's GUARDS bring GINGY onstage.)

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

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

GINGY
You're a monster!

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

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

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

GINGY
Bite me!

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

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

GINGY
Uh-uh, uhh, now wait a minute. Let's not get crazy. Maybe I have heard tell of a princess.

FARQUAAD
From who?

GINGY
Do you know the Muffin Man?

FARQUAAD
The Muffin Man?
GINGY
The Muffin Man.

FARQUAAD
Yes. I know the Muffin Man. Who lives on Drury Lane?

GINGY
Well, I heard it from the Muffin Man.

FARQUAAD
The Muffin Man?!

GINGY
The Muffin Man!

FARQUAAD
(thoughtful, to himself)
He heard it from the Muffin Man...

GINGY
Can I go now?

FARQUAAD
You haven’t told me where she is!

GINGY
I can’t!

FARQUAAD
You must!

GINGY
I won’t!

FARQUAAD
Tell me or I’ll—!

(FARQUAAD reaches for GINGY’s buttons.)

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

FARQUAAD
Then where is the princess?!

GINGY
(broken)
Okay... I'll tell you. She's a day's walk from here. In a dragon-guarded castle, surrounded by hot, boiling lava.
FARQUAAD
Well, that sounds dangerous.

GINGY
Ya want a princess or not?!

FARQUAAD
Go on.

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

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

GINGY
Big surprise.

FARQUAAD
I shall make Fiona my Queen, and Duloc will finally have the perfect King! Captain, take the cookie to the swamp with the rest of the fairy tale freaks!

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

FARQUAAD
My loyal subjects! We're going to get a queen! Maestro!

(#8 - WHAT'S UP, DULOC? (PART 2) begins.)

WHAT'S UP, DULOC?
(PART 2)

GROUP 1:

Things are look-ing up here in
(GROUP 1:)
Du-lo-c. The things he's cook-ing

GROUP 2:
Just take a look!

ALL:
up here in Du-lo-c. A
He likes to cook!

(ALL:)
mo-del that a-maz-es. A plan with

(WOMEN:)
se-ven phas-es. Bum Bum Bum Bum Bum

(MEN:)

FARQUAAD:
Things are look-ing up here in Du-lo-c.

ALL:
They're

25
(MEN): Look-up!

WOMEN: Look-up!

(MEN):

ladies all look swell. The men are so

WOMEN:

dashing. Thanks to his new dress code, The

MEN:

fashion's never clashing. Hey non-ny

WOMEN:

non-ny non-ny no. This

MEN:

castle he had built is taller than the

WOMEN:

cliff-tops. A city like a post-card— with a
(ALL:)
GROUP 1:
mon-o-rail and gift shops! And so... And

GROUP 2:
And so...

so... And so...

And so... And so...

FARQUAAD:
No one from the gut-ter in Du-loc.

ALL:
He's

Em-brace the cook-ie cut-ter in
tak-ing aim!...

27
Du - loc.  The up-shot is e-
We're all the same!

nor-mous if you can shout...

ALL:
"Con - form us!"

GROUP 1:

Things are look -

GROUP 2:
Things are look-ing up Things are look-ing

ing up

up Things are look-ing
FARQUAAD
And now good people of Duloc, the moment you’ve all been waiting for!

(#9 – THE RAFFLE begins.)
The raffle drawing to determine who will have the honor of setting forth to rescue the lovely Princess Fiona... (fanfare)... from the fiery keep of the dragon!

(SHREK and DONKEY enter.)

SHREK
Uh, excuse me.

EVERYONE
Ahhhhh!
SHREK
Like I've never heard that reaction before. 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 fairy tale creatures.

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

SHREK
Now look here, Half-Pint—

FARQUAAD
Wait a minute. Wait... a... minute. Oh this is too perfect.

SHREK
What is?

FARQUAAD
You! You're big and hulking and... wonderfully expendable. People of Duloc, we have a winner!

ALL
Hooray!

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

DONKEY
But, we're already on a quest.
SHREK
To get my swamp back.

FARQUAAD
Yes, and you've nearly accomplished it! All you need to do
is rescue Princess Fiona from the dragon, bring her to me to
marry, and I'll hand over the deed to your swamp. Guard! Give
him the file on Her Royal Highness!

(#10 - WHAT'S UP, DULOC (REPRISE) begins.)

WHAT'S UP, DULOC?
(REPRISE)

(GUARD hands the confused SHREK a file.)
FARQUAAD: My people, I will make this Princess Fiona my queen,
and Duloc will finally have the perfect king!

ALL:
Things are look-ing up!

FARQUAAD:
up!
Things are look-ing up here in

ALL:
Du-lac.
Here in Du-lac.

Rall. Poco A Poco

FARQUAAD:
And no one's gon-na bring me
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
(reading file)
It says she's been locked in the tower since she was seven.

DONKEY
Aw, that's sad. Only seven years old.

SHREK
(to the audience)
Sounds like a cue for a flashback, doesn't it?

DONKEY
(confused)
Who are you talking to?

SHREK
No one. Let's go rescue the princess.

(#11 – FIONA TOWER MOVE begins. They exit and we transition to... #12 – I KNOW IT'S TODAY.)
SCENE FIVE

(Fiona’s tower. There are several fairy tale books piled about the room.)

I KNOW IT’S TODAY

(A seven-year-old YOUNG FIONA reads to her dolls.)

YOUNG FIONA: It’s story time. Settle in girls...

(YOUNG FIONA:)

(vocal last x)

"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
(reads on)

years go by she sits and waits” ("As YEARS go by?” Uh-oh.) "A

(aside)

(tor-tu-rous ex-ist-ence—") (I don’t re-mem-ber this part.) "She

Poco Accel. (end of the book —

(quickly turns pages)

she’s happy again)

wishes she was dead.” (Skip a-head, skip a-head) "But

A Tempo

in the end, Ra-pun-zel finds a mill-ion-aire. The

(closes book, sings out)

prince is good at climb-ing and braiding

YOUNG FIONA, (YOUNG FIONA becomes

TEEN FIONA:

TEEN FIONA:

gold-en hair...” So I know
Gentle Half-Time Feel (Joni Mitchell)

he'll appear and his

armor will be binding.

As shining as his perfect teeth

and manly hose. He'll propose

on one knee and our

pre-nup will be binding. A-

bout time we set a wedding date!
Day number nine-hundred and fifty-eight.

I know it's today. He'll show up today.

(TEEN FIONA:)

(ADULT 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.

(rips out section of the book)

No one needs these middle bits. Whoops, did I do that? Cut the

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

villains, cut the vamping, cut this fairy tale. 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, the waiting, the waiting,

37
(pulls it together in a snap.)

The waiting! But I know

A Tempo

he'l l ap- pear, though I seem a bit bi-po-

lar. And I'm a van-

dal now as well. Hope he won't mind.

I'm a find. I'm a catch.

and a ver-y gift-ed bowl-
er. It won't be long.
now, I guarantee.

Day number—Are you there, God?

ALL THREE FIONAS:

It's me Fiona. It's me Fiona.

YOUNG FIONA:

o-iona!

TEEN FIONA:

o-iona!

ADULT FIONA:

o-iona!

Now, I know he'll appear,

Now, I know he'll appear,

Now, I know he'll appear,
'cause there are rules and there are strict-
tures. I believe the stor-
y books I read by candle-light.

'time it was just a dream but it will come again. It will come again. It will come again. It will come again.
My white knight, my knight and his steed,
will look just like these pictures.

It won't be long.
now, I guarantee.
now, I guarantee.
now, I guarantee.

Day number twenty three,
Day number nine fifty eight,
Day number

(ADULT FIONA:)
Rall.
eight thousand, four hundred and twenty three.
A Tempo

YOUNG FIONA,

I know it's today. (oo____)

TEEN FIONA:

I know it's today. (oo____)

ADULT FIONA:

I know it's today. (oo____)

I know it's today. (oo____)

I know it's today. (oo____)

I know it's today. (oo____)

I know it's today.
(Lights down on the three FIONAS on the parapet. #13 – I KNOW IT'S TODAY (PLAYOFF) begins.)

SCENE SIX

(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? You know, pull some of that ogre stuff on him?

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

Example?

DONKEY

SHREK
Example. Okay... um... (lighthead) Ogres are like onions.

They stink?

DONKEY

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 likes onions.

(lightbulb)

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, "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 planet.

SHREK

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

(#14 – TRAVEL SONG begins.)

TRAVEL SONG

DONKEY: Ooh! I got the perfect remedy for that!
SHREK: Oh no, I'm not interested—

DONKEY:

Sing a song. Yes, a

tra-vel song when ya got-ta go some-where
'cause the fun is get-tin' there.

Yeah. (Oh what the heck, I must con-

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

(fess I love a road trip!) Sing a song! Hit

the trail... For-get the maps. For-

get the guides. Be-fore ya know it,

you've made strides with me.

And I know... all I need... all a-long... is a path... and a pal
and a song. So I'm sing-in' and I'm pal-lin' with you.

*(DONKEY)* See? It makes the time go by faster!

*(SHREK)* Why me? Why me? Tell me, what was my crime?

*(DONKEY)* We are strollin'.

*(PUSS IN BOOTS walks by.)*

*(DONKEY)* Noy-ing than a mime. Hey look, a cat who's wear-in'

*(SHREK)* boots! That's cra-zy! Why me? Why me?

*(DONKEY)* A sim-ple an-sw-er would be fine.
DONKEY: You know, this is good cardio.

Won't someone please send me a

DONKEY: Oh look a sign! Yunita Pal Avenue straight ahead. (The sign appears and exits.)

What did I do to deserve this? Honestly.

This ass o' mine is asinine. Why

DONKEY: Oh man, what could be better than this?!

Why

DONKEY, PART 1:

Sing a song! Hit the road!

(SHREK, PART 2:)

me? Why me? A simple
It's the way to get around! Before ya know it
answer would be fine. Won't someone

you've gained ground with me!

please send me a sign?

And I know all I need all along,

What did I do to deserve this?

is a path and a pal and a song. So I'm

Honestly

This
sing in'
and I'm pal-lin'
ass o' mine
is as - i - nine.

with you!

Why am I with you?

SHREK: That'll do,
Donkey, that'll do.

(SHREK)
Hey look, the dragon's keep! We're here. You're right, that did make the time go by faster.

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.

(#15 – BEFORE "FOREVER" begins.)

50
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 fireproof. 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. But hurry back!

(SHREK exits. DONKEY wanders further into the dragon’s keep. #16 – DRAGON ROAR begins.)

DRAGON ROAR

DRAGON:

[Music notation]

(Roar!)

SCENE SEVEN

DONKEY
Shrek! I heard a roar! Shrek! I am two seconds away from leaving you here! This place is creepy!

(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
You don’t know the half of it.

DONKEY

Ahhhhhh!
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.

DONKEY

What?

(DONKEY turns around and comes face to face with the DRAGON.)

Dragon!? I'm outta here.

(#17 – FOREVER begins.)
FOREVER

DONKEY: (runs around looking for an exit) Oh my goodness! Oh my goodness! Oh my goodness! KNIGHTS: That's what we thought.

DONKEY: DRAGON!

KNIGHTS: That's what we did.

KNIGHTS: That's what we said!

Tempo

DRAGON: Another day inside my keep.

I get no rest, I get no sleep.

'Cause when I start to count my sheep

DONKEY: I'll come back later then.

You come around.

KNIGHTS: She draws her shades and locks her doors.
Still you come for what ain't yours.

Like a hound dog on all fours.

You sniff around and around and around.

KNIGHTS, DRAGON:

You're gon-na stay... You're gon-na stay... You're gon-na stay... For-ev-er

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

DONKEY: And I got a hair appointment.

For-ev - er.
DRAGON:

You think I like this job? I'm a

(KNIGHTS clap.)

KNIGHTS:

glor-i-fied ba-by sit-ter! Ba-by ba-by sit-tah.

DRAGON:

No one wants to res-cue me! So

ALL:

Res-cue me!

yeah, I'm a lit-tle bit-ter! I'm no

Lit-tle bit-ter!
princess, no great beauty, No-one ever, ever, ever, ever

ALL:
Ooo, wants me.
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!

(DRAGON moves in for the kill. DONKEY manages to stop her somehow.)
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! Not my type at all! ‘Cause I like my girls tall, mean, and curvy. So I hope you learned something valuable here today.
(DONKEY:) Now if you'll excuse me, I'll be on my way.

(DONKEY:) What's the matter with you? You got something in your eye?

I'm no princess, but he wants me. No great beauty, but he wants me. No one ever, ever, ever, ever.

Tempo I

wanted me! So

ALL:

f You're gonna stay... you're gonna stay... you're gonna stay... for ever

57
(Big finish. #18 – FOREVER (PLAYOFF) begins. DONKEY is trapped. A prisoner of love. No escape.)

SCENE EIGHT

(Fiona’s tower. Like every day, FIONA’s in the midst of singing her song of hope, though this time with a tambourine…)

FIONA

(singing)
I KNOW IT’S TODAY… OO-OO-OO-OO

SHREK

Helloooo! Anyone up there?!

(FIONA stops, and looks around, in a panic. Is this really it? After all these years? She runs around straightening up. SHREK, meanwhile, climbs up the side of the tower outside.)

Shouldn’t you toss down some hair or something? No? All right, oh well.

(FIONA leaps into her bed, and grabs a flower and strikes a Sleeping Beauty pose. SHREK climbs in her window.)

Phew.

(And then SHREK sees FIONA lying in her bed, eyes closed.)

Aw great, I got one of the snoozers.

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

Wake up!
(being shaken)
Uhl-uhl-uhl!

SHREK
Are you Princess Fiona?

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

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

FIONA
But wait, Sir Knight! I have long awaited this day! And I wouldn't 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 FIONA.)

SHREK
Thanks. All right, let's go.

(SHREK climbs down from the tower.)

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.

(FIONA strikes a pose.)

SHREK
Aw geez, I'm like a crackpot magnet.

(The DRAGON roars offstage.)

FIONA
You didn't slay the dragon?
SHREK
It's on my to-do list. Come on!

(FIONA climbs down from the tower. DONKEY runs across the stage.)

SHREK

Donkey!

DONKEY
Shrek!

(DRAGON enters chasing DONKEY.)

FIONA

Dragon!

ALL
Run!!

(#19 – THIS IS HOW A DREAM COMES TRUE.)

THIS IS HOW A DREAM COMES TRUE

(DRAGON chases DONKEY offstage, SHREK follows. FIONA crosses downstage to sing.)

DRAGON:

\[ \text{\textbackslash e}{\textbackslash e}

\text{Roar!} \]

FIONA:

(while the battle is in progress)

This is how I pic-tured it, More or less, I

must ad-mit. A thump-ing in my heart.

60
(DONKEY followed by SHREK crosses, being chased by the DRAGON.)

life about to start... I knew this day would

come, and you would find your way. At

A Tempo Faster!

last, my dream comes true. I knew, I knew, I

SHREK: (addressing FIONA)
You know, we could really use a little help here, Princess. Really?
Nothing? Best Day. Ever!

knew...

Stately, victorious

FIONA:

It would be to - day

In 4

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(SHREK and DONKEY enter, out of breath and with excitement.)

DONKEY
Did you see that? Did you see that? Shrek here found an axe, laying right there in that tired old castle and then BAM! He cut this rope! And the rope held up this ol’ gothic looking chandelier! And the chandelier fell right on the dragon and that’s how we escaped the fire breathing dragon! Who the man? Who the man? Shrek the man!

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

SHREK
Oh no, you wouldn’t... est.
FIONA
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
Well, let’s just say I’m not your type, okay?

FIONA
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.)
You're... an ogre?

SHREK
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.

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
Tomorrow? Oh my gosh, it's almost sunset!

SHREK
So?

FIONA
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
Very well. There’s a cave right there.

DONKEY
Shrek! That’s no place for a princess.

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

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

FIONA
I said GOOD NIGHT!

(FIONA exits. A beat.)

DONKEY
She seems nice. You want me to read you a bedtime story?

SHREK
Say goodnight, Donkey.

DONKEY
Goodnight, Donkey.

(#20 – SUNSET (1). SHREK and DONKEY fall asleep.)

STORYTELLER 1
But wait, there’s more to the story! Princess Fiona had a secret.

STORYTELLER 2
A curse had been placed upon her!

STORYTELLER 3
“By day, one way, by night another – this shall be the norm, until you find true love’s first kiss and then take love’s true form.” Shhh...

SCENE NINE

(Sunrise, the next day. FIONA enters.)

ROOSTER
Cock-a-doodle-doo!

(#21 – MORNING PERSON begins.)
MORNING PERSON

(BIRDS, TREES and WOODLAND CREATURES enter the stage.)

FIONA:

Good morn-ing birds, good morn-ing trees!

ALL:

Oh, what a love-ly day. The

FIONA:

sun's so big it hurts my eyes. But

real-ly that's o-kay.

ALL:

A brand new day with things to do.

So ma-ny plans to make. I've
had six cups of coffee so I'm

really wide awake! She's always been a

morning person, a morning girl.

FIONA: Hooray!

Good morning dear! Say, have you heard?

Today's my wedding day. I

All:

haven't met my husband yet, But she's

hopeful anyway! She'll wear a gown,

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FIONA:

We'll have a ball and dance forevermore. He'll

take me in his massive arms, and

ALL:

spin me 'round the floor! She's always been a
(I've)

morn-ing per-son, a morn-ing girl, Hoo-ray!

(PIED PIPER enters.)
FIONA: Well, good morning Pied Piper.
PIED PIPER: Bah! What's so good about it? I can't get these rats to follow me!
FIONA: Well, I think you may need to change your tune, mister!
(PIED PIPER snatch-es the Pied Piper's flute.)
PIED PIPER: Hey! Give me my flute back!

(FIONA plays the flute, the RATS line up and dance with her.)

Funky-Sneak Into New Feel Tempo!

(FIONA hands the PIED PIPER back his flute, and the RATS follow him offstage.)

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A brand new start, a palate cleanse as fresh as lime sorbet.

Last night I was a monster but this morning, this morning, I'm okay!

(BIRDS, TREES and WOODLAND creatures exit.)

She's okay!

(FIONA holds her arms outstretched, soaking up the sun and the glorious morning. SHREK and DONKEY enter, sleepy. She's happy to see them.)
DONKEY

Morning, Princess.

FIONA

Good morning, men!

SHREK

You’re awful chipper.

FIONA

And why shouldn’t I be? It’s a new day full of promise and fresh starts!

SHREK

It is?

FIONA

Yes. 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! We’ve got a long journey ahead of us. To Duloc!

(FIONA presents them with their daisy chains.)

SHREK

If you say so. Come on... follow me.

DONKEY

A road trip! Yes! Punch buggy!

(DONKEY punches FIONA and runs offstage. SHREK and FIONA start walking.)

FIONA

Ow! So, tell me about my groom-to-be, Lord Farquaad. What’s he like?

SHREK

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

FIONA

Really?
SHREK
Oh yeah, but he is a little intimidating.

FIONA
Well he must be!

SHREK
And yet very good at small talk.

FIONA
What are you doing?

SHREK
What? Just saying ya might wanna lower your expectations a bit. Yeah, like three feet or so.

(SHREK laughs.)

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

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

FIONA
It was.

SHREK
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.

(#22 – I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT begins.)
I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT

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

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?

I had no-thing
in that tow - er,

Fight-ing bore-dom
by the hour

Prin-cess Lone-ly,
walk-ing cir - cles.

I had on - ly...

Moderato - In 4

Bare es-sen-tials, ar-my cot, a hot plate and a cham-ber pot, and

ev'-ry morn-ing 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...

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

I think I got you beat.

(SHREK)

I've heard better, I'm just say'in',

'A' for effort. Thanks for play-in'. 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 hei-nie!

As I fled I had to wonder, if I were torn a-sunder,
would an o-gre go to hea-ven? Did I men-tion I was se-ven?

So... I think I got you beat.


Yeah. Yeah. I think I got you beat,

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

(SHREK:) Oopsy! Ah well, better out than in, I always say.

I think I got you (fart) (fart)

SHREK:

Hmmm... (burp)

FIONA:

Hmm... (burp)
SHREK:

Hmmm... (burp)

FIONA:

Hmmm... (burp burp burp burp)

(FIONA:)

I think I got you beat, I think I got you

SHREK:

I think I got you beat, I think I got you


I think I got you beat. I think I got you

I think I got you beat. I think I got you
(SHREK and FIONA each present their thumbs for pulling. As they pull each other’s thumbs, they release their gassiest best.)

(SHREK and FIONA stroll off together. DONKEY and the STORYTELLERS enters.)

SCENE TEN

(#23 – MAKE A MOVE begins.)

MAKE A MOVE

DONKEY:

There is

some-thin’ go-in’ on ’round here; I’ve been

wat-chin’ and the sig-nals are clear. A ner-vous

laugh when she brush-es his skin; The swea-ty
palms, the big dopey grin.

ALL:  DONKEY:

Hmm.   With a

giggle and a flip of her hair,    I smell the

pheromones in the air.  Makin'

googoo eyes over their food, they need my help.

_ here in setting the mood.     You gotta

turn up the heat. You gotta butter the pan. You gotta

make a move and don't be afraid.

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Reach for her hand. Maybe give her a kiss. She's
waitin' for a move to be made. You

DONKEY,
PART 1:
got-ta got-ta got-ta You got-ta make a move.

PART 2:
got-ta got-ta got-ta, yeah.

You got-ta make a move.

You got-ta make a move.

You got-ta make a move.

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(The groove continues under the following. SHREK and FIONA enter.)

SHREK: Well, here we are... Duloc!
FIONA: I didn’t realize we were so close. 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: You must be hungry. Here, try this— it’s a S’mores. They’re 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: 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 up your heart and...

SHREK: Um, Princess...?
DONKEY: Here we go.
FIONA: Yes... Shrek?
DONKEY: Oo, he’s gonna tell her.
SHREK: I, um—
DONKEY: Oh, I can’t take this.

SHREK: Well I was...
DONKEY: Uh-huh...
SHREK: I was wondering—
DONKEY: Okay...
SHREK: I was wondering—
DONKEY: Spit it out!

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SHREK: ...are you gonna eat that?
ALL: Man, what is wrong with you?!

ALL:

You got-ta

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turn up the heat. You got-ta but-ter the pan. You got-ta

make a move and don’t be a-fraid.

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Reach for her hand. May-be give her a kiss. She’s

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wait-in’ for a move to be made. You

PART 1:

got-ta got-ta got-ta You got-ta make a move.

PART 2:

got-ta got-ta got-ta, yeah.
DONKEY!!!

(STORYTELLERS exit. We are at Shrek, Donkey and Fiona's camp.)

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

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

What?

(FIONA looks back at the sunset with concern, SHREK follows her glance.)

FIONA
I'm sorry, but I have to go.

SHREK
Oh. Alright.

FIONA
Goodnight.
**SHREK**

Goodnight.

(*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.

**DONKEY**

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

(*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 firewood. Before your fire dies.

(*#24 - SUNSET (2) begins. DONKEY exits. SHREK, left alone, ponders his options and then exits. DONKEY enters with firewood.*)

Shrek, did you see that sunset. Man it's dark out here. Good thing I've got this firewood. Shrek? Ooooh! Maybe he's talking to the Princess? I'll just see if they're in the barn... together.
(DONKEY)
Shrek? Princess? Princess Fiona? It's very spooky in here, I ain't playing no games...

(Suddenly DONKEY comes face to face with a frightening ogress – FIONA.)

FIONA
(speaking over each other)
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!
Shhhhh! No! No!
It's okay! Shhhhh!
Donkey, it's okay!

(DONKEY)
Princess...? What happened to you?

(#25 – THE CURSE begins.)

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

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

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

DONKEY
A curse?

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

DONKEY
Wait a second, this is perfect!

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

DONKEY
So?

FIONA
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
Shrek?

DONKEY
Yeah, if he knew all this, I think maybe—

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

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.

(SHREK enters with a sunflower and crosses to the barn. SHREK stops at the door to knock, but then overhears FIONA talking.)

FIONA
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.

(#26 – MORNING PERSON (REPRISE) begins. His fate sealed, SHREK drops the sunflower at the doorstep, and exits.)

SCENE ELEVEN

MORNING PERSON
(REPRISE)
ROOSTER: Cock-a-doodle-doo!
(The sun rises. FIONA enters looking for SHREK. She finds his sunflower instead. She picks it up and ponders her future.)

In 4 - Pressing Forward

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FIONA:

In 2

Good morn-ing, dawn. | Good morn-ing, day.

Good morn-ing, mourn-ing dove. | I had a long and

sleep-less night, ponder-ing true love.

My fai-ry tale | I know so... well | Has some-how

gone a-wry. | Looks can be de-cei-ving, but

feel-ings can-not lie. Do I love | him...?
(SHREK approaches, upset. FIONA runs to him, happy.)

FIONA

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

SHREK

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

FIONA

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.

(#) FANFARE! plays. FARQUAAD enters, riding a broomstick horse.)

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

FARQUAAD

(rears his horse)

Whooooa, Broomstick Horse! 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.)

Forgive me, Princess, for startling you. I am Lord Farquaad.
FIONA
Lord Farquaad. Forgive me, for I was just saying a short... farewell.

FARQUAAD
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
No, you’re right, “it” doesn’t.

FARQUAAD
Princess Fiona, beautiful, fair, flawless Fiona... I ask your hand in marriage. Will you be the perfect bride for the perfect groom?

FIONA
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!

(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.

(#28 – FARE THEE WELL OGRE begins. Fiona and Farquaad exit.)

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

DONKEY
But— I thought—

SHREK
Yeah, well you know what? You thought wrong.

(The FAIRY TALE CREATURES file on Anatevka-like, carrying suitcases and their belongings. They are miserable.)

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

BIG BAD WOLF
(seeing SHREK)
Well, look who it is!

MAMA BEAR
I thought you were going to help us.

BABY BEAR
Instead you had us kicked out!

SHREK
Well, what did you expect from an ogre?!

PETER PAN
We believed in you!

SHREK
Aw, grow up!

PETER PAN
I won’t grow up!

SHREK
Then get out of my way.
DONKEY
Well, there he goes again. Pushing everyone away. Just like he did to me. Just like he did to Fiona. You’re so wrapped up in layers, onion boy, you’re afraid of your own feelings!

UGLY DUCKLING
Who’s Fiona?

SHREK
Mind your business, Duckie.

DONKEY
She’s the princess who loves him.

WICKED WITCH
Ohhh! There’s a girl!

WOLF
Now it’s getting interesting.

BABY BEAR
The Princess loves him.

SHREK
Loves me? She said I was ugly! A hideous creature! I heard you two talking!

DONKEY
She wasn’t talking about you! She was talking about, uh... somebody else.

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

DONKEY
Ohhh, now he’s interested. Two minutes ago he was all, “Don’t talk to me! Go away! I don’t need nobody!”

SHREK
Look, I’m sorry! Okay?
(genuinely)
I’m sorry. I guess I am just a big stupid ogre. Which is why the Princess and I can never be together.

GINGY
Listen up, Ogre!

(#29 – FREAK FLAG begins.)
FREAK FLAG

Freely

GINGY:
We spend our whole lives wishing

We weren't so freakin' strange. They

made us feel that way. But it's

BIG BAD WOLF: The way they think, that is.
BABY BEAR: That's right, Wolfie!

they who need to change.

ALL:
Rhythm

SHREK: My what?

Let your freak flag wave.

Let your

freak flag fly!

Ne-
--- ver take it down, ne-ver take it down. Raise it way

up high! Let your freak flag

fly! Let it fly...

(ALL:)

fly... fly.

PINOCCHIO:

It's hard to be a pup - pet,

(PINOCCHIO:)

UGLY DUCKLING:

So ma - ny strings at - tached. But it's
(UGLY DUCKLING:)

not a choice you made. It's

ALL:

Ooh. No, no!

(UGLY DUCKLING:)

just how you were hatched. Let your

freak flag wave. Let your freak flag fly!

never take it down, never

take it down. Raise it way up high!

ALL:

Let your freak flag
fly!

MAMA BEAR:

We've got magi - c. We've got pow - er.

Who are they to say we're wrong?

MAMA BEAR:

What makes us spe - cial...

PINOCCHIO:

What makes us spe -

(MAMA BEAR:)

makes us

(PINOCCHIO:)

makes us

ALL:

What makes us spe - cial... makes us
strong!

strong!

strong!

Let your

ALL:

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...

95
SHREK: I'm green!  
I'm mean! Get used to it!

SHREK

Donkey! The wedding!

DONKEY

Ha! I have a plan! Gather around!

(DONKEY quickly shares his plan with everyone.)

ALL

To Duloc!

(#30 - FREAK FLAG (PLAYOFF) begins. Lights fade as they take off, a fire in their bellies!)

SCENE TWELVE

(Cathedral. BISHOP, FIONA and FARQUAAD enter. #31 WEDDING PROCESSION begins.)

BISHOP

People of Duloc, we gather here today to bear witness to the union of our new King and Queen—

FIONA

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

BISHOP

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

FARQUAAD

I do.
And do you, Princess Fio—

I do.

Stop the wedding!

(FIONA reacts in shock and hope. SHREK comes down the aisle, joined by the FAIRY TALE CREATURES.)

Shrek...?

Really?! Showing up uninvited with your freaky friends? Ewww!

Fiona – I need to talk to you.

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

But you can’t marry him!

And why not?

Because – because he’s just marrying you so he can be King.

That is outrageous!! Fiona, don’t listen to him!

He’s not your true love.

Guards, take this abomination out of my sight!

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

Oh, you are awful. You heard her, ogre. Express yourself... with as few grunts as possible.
BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD (REPRISE)

SHREK: Right. Okay. Um...

It's a big, bright, beautiful world...

possibilities everywhere. If true love is blind may-be you won't mind the view?

You've ne-ver read a
book like this... But fairy tales...

should really be updated.

Piu Mosso

It's a big, bright beautiful world.

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.
FARQUAAD
Booo0000000000000000!
(turns to FIONA)
Are we ready, darling?

FIONA
I can’t.

(FIONA rushes off.)

PINOCCHIO
That’s it! We’ve taken your abuse for the last time, Farquaad!

BABY BEAR
Well no more!

WITCH
It ends today!

PIG #1
Power to zee piggies!

MAMA BEAR
We demand our homes back!

PINOCCHIO
And our rightful place in Duloc! Right, guys?

FAIRY TALE CREATURES
(ad libbed)
This guy is a sham! He’ll pay! Up with fairies! Power to the cookies! (etc.)

FARQUAAD
It’ll be a dark day before I let you freaks ruin my wedding!

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

FARQUAAD
What?

PINOCCHIO
Be prepared to have your mind blown.

(PINOCCHIO gestures. The FAIRY TALE CREATURES part, and a very grumpy DWARF steps forward.)

DWARF
Hiiiiii-hoooooooh!

100
(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!

**PINOCCHIO**
People of Duloc, your leader is a Halfling!

**MAMA BEAR**
Which is a lovely thing to be!

**FARQUAAD**
(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!

**FIONA**
(enters with a lantern, which illuminates her face)
Stop the wedding!

(#33 – CATHEDRAL SUNSET (PART 1) begins. 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-ewwww! It’s disgusting!

(FARQUAAD grabs his crown from the podium and dons it.)

101
(FARQUAAD)
All this hocus pocus alters nothing! I have my crown. 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. I'd like to you to meet a friend of mine.

(#34 – CATHEDRAL SUNSET (PART 2) begins.)

CATHEDRAL SUNSET
(PART 2)

(Suddenly, the DRAGON enters.)
EVERYONE: Dragon!
FARQUAAD: Arrrgghh!
(DRAGON heaves a burst of flames represented by flaming red silk fabric carried by actors. The fabric flames circle FARQUAAD, shake and then drop to the ground. FARQUAAD is gone; the only thing remaining is his charred crown.)

DRAGON:

(Roar!)

DONKEY
(rushes in)
That's my girl who did that! All hail the dragon!

EVERYONE

YAY! To the dragon!

DONKEY

I love you, baby!

(SHREK moves in close to FIONA now. #35 – TRANSFORMATION (PART 1) begins.)

FIONA

You were saying?
I'm your true love, Fiona.

Yeah I know, and I'm yours.

(SHREK leans in and kisses her as GUARDS hold up 'TRUE LOVE'S KISS' signs so the audience can't see the kiss.)

Awwww!

Oooh! Y'all got to watch this! Now that she and Shrek kissed, she's gonna change back into a beautiful princess. You just wait and see. This is gonna be crazy!!! Tell 'em the poetry – tell 'em the poetry!

(#36 – TRANSFORMATION (PART 2) begins. The CROWD gathers around FIONA blocking her from the audience's view. The STORYTELLERS step forward.)

"By day one way, by night another – this shall be the norm—

Until you find true love's first kiss—

And then take love's true form!

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

(The CROWD reveals FIONA, still an ogress.)

Fiona... are you alright?

(FIONA looks at herself, dismayed.)

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

But you are beautiful.

(#37 FINALE begins.)
FINALE

2

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 brattiness, I'm a princess, I'm a fatty. I'm a mess.

104
of contradictions in a dress.

I am sassy, I am sappy,
when I'm with you, I am sappy.

This is my story.

Half Time Feel In 2

SHREK:

You laugh at all my jokes.

Even though they're crude,

You don't mind that I'm not classy.

105
FIONA:

We make a perfect pair.

SHREK:

We make a perfect pair.

Radiant and rude. So in love and

Radiant and rude. So in love and

much too gassy. We are o-

much too gassy. We are o-

In 4

(FIONA:)

agres, we are scary, we are don-

(SHREK:)

agres, we are scary, we are don-

DONKEY:

We are don-
ALL:

- keys, we are hairy. We have

ALL:

- keys, we are hairy. We have

bold and brand-new stories to be told.

ALL:

bold and brand-new stories to be told.

We will write

We will write

We will write
them, we will tell them. You will hear
them, we will tell them. You will hear
them, we will tell them. You will hear

them, you will smell them.
them, you will smell them.
them, you will smell them.

Half Time Feel In 2
(ALL:)

This is our story.

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!

108
PINOCCHIO: And a very handsome puppet!
SHREK: Okay...
UGLY DUCKLING: And an Ugly Duckling!
WICKED WITCH: And a Witch!
BIG BAD WOLF: And a Big Bad Wolf!
3 PIGS: The Three Pigs!

MAMA BEAR:

What makes us special...

PINOCCHIO:

What makes us special...

ALL:

What makes us special makes us strong! We are pup-

makes us strong! We are pup-

- cial makes us strong! We are pup
(ALL:)

pets, we are rab-bits, we are hob-bits, with bad

ha-bits. We're a screw-y but de-light-ed cra-zy stew.

----------

We are diff'rent, and u-ni-

-ted. You are us and we are you.

Half Time Feel In 2

This is our sto-ry.

This is our sto-ry.

This is our sto-ry.
GINGY: God bless us! Every one!

ALL: (Curtain call. After final ensemble bow, #38 - I'M A BELIEVER begins.)

I'M A BELIEVER

60's Pop

PART 1:

I thought love was only true in fairy tales.

Meant for someone else, but not for me.

PART 2:

Love was out to get me

That's the way it seems. Disappointment haunt-
ed all my dreams.

PART 1:

And then I saw her face

PART 2:

I saw her face

Now I'm a believer

I saw her face

Not a trace

No, not a trace

Of doubt in my mind

I'm in love

In my mind
I'm a believer I couldn't leave her if I tried
leave

I thought love was more or less a given thing

But the more I gave the less hoop hoop

I got oh yeah.

Oh yeah
FIONA, SHREK:

44

What's the use in tryin'

ALL:

All you get is pain

Doo doo doo doo

47

When I wanted sunshine I got rain!

Doo doo doo doo doo

50

I got rain, I got rain!

59

PART 1:

Then I saw her face

PART 2:

I saw his face
Now I'm a believer.

I'm a believer.

Not a trace.

No, not a trace.

Of doubt in my mind.

In my mind.

ALL:

I believe! I believe! I believe!

PART 1:

I believe, I believe, I believe, I believe.

PART 2:

I believe.
lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve,
lieve!

lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve,

lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve!

BOWS

(#39 – EXIT MUSIC begins.)