

## 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.)*

(FARQUAAD)

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

DONKEY

But we're already on a quest.

SHREK

To get my swamp back.

FARQUAAD

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

SHREK

*(considers)*

And what exactly is this "little task"?

FARQUAAD

Oh Walter!

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

FARQUAAD

The dossier on her royal highness!

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

### #5b – What's Up Duloc? – Reprise

My people, your queen is on her way!

*(sings)*

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP...

FARQUAAD

ALL

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP

THINGS ARE LOOKING UUUUUP...

HERE IN DULOC...

HERE IN DULOC...

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

FARQUAAD

AND NO ONE'S GONNA BRING ME  
DOOOOOOOOOOWN!

*(belts out impossibly...)*

AH-AH-AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

**ACT TWO**

**SCENE TWO**

#13a – *Farq In A*

(TORTURE CHAMBER.)

**FARQUAAD**

494, 495, 496. Princess Fiona? I am Lord Farquaad. What do you think? No, You're right, too formal. 600! Fiona? Hi, Farquaad, but you can call me Maximus, as I've no doubt you will! Woof! No, too smutty

(FARQUAAD gets off bench press)

But soft, what light through yonder window breaks? It is Fiona and Farquaad is the sun.

(GUARDS enter)

**CAPTAIN**

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

**FARQUAAD**

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

**CAPTAIN**

All in order, my lord. We've booked the cathedral *and* the band.

**THELONIUS**

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.  
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.

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)*

#17 – *The Arrival Of Farquaad*

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

VOICE OF FARQUAAD

*(approaching)*

FIOOOONA!

FIONA-FIONA-FIONA- FIONA!

FIONA-FIONA-FIONA- FIONA!

FIOOOONA!

*(rears his horse)*

Whooooo, 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? Captain, ride ahead and tell them it's a Code Red! You're right. The sooner the better. There's so much to do! 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.

## 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.













































































































































































































