

## Shrek Script

**HEAD GUARD:** You there. Ogre!

**SHREK:** Aye?

**HEAD GUARD:** By the order of Lord Farquaad I am authorized to place you both under arrest (Shrek walks closer) (Nervous) and transport you to a designated resettlement facility.

**SHREK:** Oh, really? You and what army?

*He looks behind the guard and the guard turns to look as well and we see that the other men have run off. The guard wails and runs off. Shrek laughs and goes back about his business and begins walking back to his cottage.*

**DONKEY:** Can I say something to you? Listen, you was really, really, really somethin' back here. Incredible!

**SHREK:** Are you talkin' to... (He turns around and Donkey is gone) me? (He turns back around and he jumps as Donkey is right in front of him.) Whoa!

**DONKEY:** Yes. I was talkin' to you. Can I tell you that you that you was great back here? Those guards! They thought they was all of that. Then you showed up, (Up on hind legs) and bam! They was trippin' over themselves like babes in the woods. That really made me feel good to see that.

**SHREK:** Oh, that's great. Really...

**DONKEY:** (Interrupting) Man, it's good to be free.

**SHREK:** Now, why don't you go celebrate your freedom with your own friends? Hmm?

**DONKEY:** But, uh... I don't have any friends. And I'm not goin' out there by myself. Hey, wait a minute! I got a great idea! (Running after Shrek) I'll stick with you. You're mean, green, fightin' machine. Together we'll scare the spit out of anybody that crosses us.

*Shrek breaths in loudly, turns and regards Donkey for a moment before roaring very loudly.*

**DONKEY:** Oh, wow! That was really scary. If you don't mind me sayin', if that don't work, your breath certainly will get the job done, 'cause you definitely need some Tic Tacs or something, 'cause your breath stinks! You almost burned the hair outta my nose, just like the time... (Shrek covers his mouth but Donkey continues to talk, so Shrek removes his hand.) ...then I ate some rotten berries. I had strong gases leaking out of my butt that day.

**SHREK:** (Annoyed) Why are you following me?

## Shrek Script

**DONKEY:** I'll tell you why. (singing) 'Cause I'm all alone, There's no one here beside me, My problems have all gone, There's no one to deride me, But you gotta have faith...

**SHREK:** Stop singing! (Picking Donkey up by the ears from in front of him and putting him down out of the way) It's no wonder you don't have any friends.

**DONKEY:** Wow. Only a true friend would be that cruelly honest.

**SHREK:** Listen, little donkey. Take a look at me. What am I?

**DONKEY:** (looks all the way up at Shrek) Uh ...really tall?

**SHREK:** No! I'm an ogre! You know. "Grab your torch and pitchforks." Doesn't that bother you?

**DONKEY:** (Shakes head) Nope.

**SHREK:** Really?

**DONKEY:** Really, really.

**SHREK:** Oh.

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

**SHREK:** Uh, Shrek.

**DONKEY:** (Confused) Shrek? Well, you know what I like about you, Shrek? You got that kind of I-don't-care-what-nobody-thinks-of-me thing. I like that. I respect that, Shrek. You all right. (They come over a hill and you can see Shrek's cottage.) Whoa! Look at that. Who'd want to live in place like that?

**SHREK:** That would be my home.

**DONKEY:** (Ears go down. Overly flattering) Oh! And it is lovely! Just beautiful. You know you are quite a decorator. It's amazing what you've done with such a modest budget. I like that boulder. That is a nice boulder. (Staring at the 'Beware Ogre' signs) I guess you don't entertain much, do you?

**SHREK:** I like my privacy.

**DONKEY:** You know, I do too. That's another thing we have in common. Like I hate it when you got somebody in your face. You've trying to give them a hint, and they won't leave. There's that awkward silence, you know. (awkward silence) Can I stay with you?

**SHREK:** (Shocked) Uh, what?

**DONKEY:** Can I stay with you, please?

**SHREK:** (sarcastically) Of course!

## Shrek Script

**DONKEY:** (Excited) Really?

**SHREK:** No.

**DONKEY:** (Pinning Shrek to the door) Please! I don't wanna go back there! You don't know what it's like to be considered a freak. (pause while he looks at Shrek) Well, maybe you do. But that's why we gotta stick together. You gotta let me stay! Please! Please!

**SHREK:** Okay! Okay! But one night only.

**DONKEY:** Ah! Thank you! (he runs inside the cottage)

**SHREK:** What are you...? (Donkey hops up onto a chair.) No! No!

**DONKEY:** This is gonna be fun! (Spinning in circles like a dog) We can stay up late, swappin' manly stories, and in the mornin' I'm makin' waffles.

**SHREK:** (Irritated groan) Oh!

**DONKEY:** Where do, uh, I sleep?

**SHREK:** Outside! (He points outside)

**DONKEY:** (Sad) Oh, well, I guess that's cool. I mean, I don't know you, and you don't know me, so I guess outside is best, you know. (Sniffs) Here I go. Good night. (Shrek slams the door.) (sigh)