

Start

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

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.

SHREK

Princess, I was sent to rescue you by Lord Farquaad, okay? He's the one who wants to marry you.

FIONA

Oh. 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.

(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.

End