

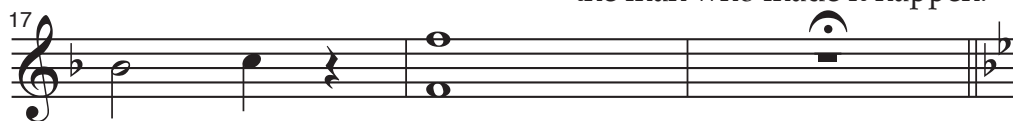


off of the grass. Shine your shoes, wipe your... face.



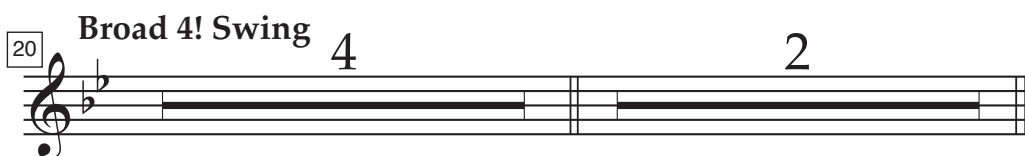
Du - loc is, Du - loc is, Du - loc is a

PERFORMER: And here's
the man who made it happen!



per - fect place.

(PERFORMER:) That towering colossus of moxie!
Looooooooooooord Farquaad!



FARQUAAD

Start

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! You 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!

(FARQUAAD reaches for GINGY's buttons.)

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. In the highest room in the tallest tower, you'll find a fiery redhead 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

Captain, take the cookie to the swamp with the rest of the fairy-tale freaks!

GINGY

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

(GUARDS take GINGY offstage.)

FARQUAAD

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

(DULOC PERFORMERS applaud.)

And now good people of Duloc, the moment you've all been waiting for!

End

(#6 – THE RAFFLE begins.)

(Other DULOCIANS enter.)

(FARQUAAD)

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.

ALL

Ahhhh!

FARQUAAD

Who let this thing in here?!