ACT ONE SCENE THREE

(FOREST. SHREK enters looking at his 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 Oprah's castle... [FOR CHICAGO.]

(HE notices a crossroads sign pointing in different directions. In one direction, "SWAMP" – and in the other, "DULOC.")

Now what's this? "Swamp." - Yeah, that's true. "Duloc," good....

(notices an arrow pointing up - "DONKEY.")

(Then we hear a terrified scream coming from somewhere. SHREK looks around, confused. Where is that coming from? Then...)

DONKEY

(falling out of the sky)

(DONKEY lands behind the bush center stage. After a moment, he comes crawling out.)

I'm okay. You just stay where you are. I'll be alright.

(climbing up - in some pain)

That's a lesson right there. Donkeys should *not* be climbing trees. But I had to do *something* to shake those goons. Guess it worked because—

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

(offstage)

I hear voices over here!

DONKEY

Uh-oh. Help a Donkey out, wouldja?

(HE hides behind the confused Shrek as a phalanx of armored GUARDS comes running on. THEY stop in their tracks when they see Shrek.)

GUARDS

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

(THEY draw their swords at the sight of him.)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

Ugh, it's hideous!

SHREK

Aw, that's not very nice. It's just a Donkey.

(DONKEY is confused.)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

(terrified)

Step aside, ogre, 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 GUARD

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 smacked bottom, you are.

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

(trying to muster the courage)

By the order of Lord Farquaad, I am authorized to place you both under arrest.

SHREK

GUARDS

Under arrest, eh?

(advance on them)

R000000000000

(pure terror)

000000000000

AAAAAAAR!!!!!!

(Their scream outlasts his roar. There's a moment of bewilderment, then...)

SHREK

(whispers)

This is the part where you run away.

(THEY do, screaming as they flee.)

And don't come back!

(With that done, SHREK takes out a map and tries to figure out which way leads to

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

(nose in the map)

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

(chuckles)

Heh-heh. 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

(barely acknowledging him)

I'll be fine on my own, thanks.

DONKEY

But nobody's fine on their own! Not when you look like we do!

(realizes he's losing him)

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 can *not* 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

(finally fed up)

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAR!

DONKEY

Whoa, that was really scary. And if you don't mind me saying, if that don't work your breath'll certainly get the job done.

SHREK

Listen, little Donkey, take a look at me. What am I?

DONKEY

Ahhh... really green?

SHREK

No! I'm an ogre! You know – grab your torch and pitchforks! Doesn't that bother you?

DONKEY

Nope.

SHREK

Really?

DONKEY

Really really.

SHREK

Oh....?

DONKEY

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

SHREK

Shrek.

DONKEY

Shrek? Huh. Well, you know what I like about you, Shrek? You got that whole, "I don't care what anybody thinks of me" thing. I like that, I respect that, Shrek. You all right.

SHREK

Oh good. Goodbye.

(moves to go but DONKEY stops him)

#4 - Don't Let Me Go

DONKEY

HEY-HEY-HEY, YA GOTTA LET ME GO WITH YOU.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE CONSIDERED A FREAK.

(beat)

WELL MAYBE YOU DO, BUT THAT'S WHY WE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER.