

## **SHREK MONOLOGUES**

**PINOCCHIO:** Life is disappointing. Whoa, is what I know. Outted by my nose  
That's just how it goes for poor Pinocchio. Story of my life, always doomed to fail  
Cheated by a fox, swallowed by a whale. That's the story of my life, oh yeah  
That's the story of my life

**WICKED WITCH:** Look here, ogre, I'm gonna spell it out for ya. You're the only one tough  
enough to stand up to that no-good flim-flammer Farquaad.

**SHREK:** Okay, fine, I get it! Attention all... fairy tale things! I'm gonna go see this Farquaad guy right  
now, and get you all off my land and back where you came from

**DONKEY:** But nobody's fine on their own! Not when you look like we do! 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 cannot 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 pinata.

**FARQUAAD:** Yes, and you've nearly accomplished it! All you need to do is rescue Princess Fiona  
from the dragon, bring her to me to marry, and I'll hand over the deed to your swamp. Guard! Give  
him the file on Her Royal Highness!

**DRAGON:** I'm no princess but he wants me.  
No great beauty, but he wants me. No one ever, ever, ever, ever wanted me!  
So....

**FIONA:** (While Battle is in progress) This is how I pictured it,  
more or less I must admit. A thumping in my heart. A life about to start.  
I knew this day would come, and you would find your way.  
At last, my dream comes true. I knew I knew I knew...

**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.*) Forgive me, Princess, for startling you. I am Lord Farquaad

**BISHOP:** People of Duloc, we gather here today to bear witness to the union of our new King and  
Queen—

**PIED PIPER:** Bah! What's so good about it? I can't get these rats to follow me! *Hey! Give me my flute  
back!*

**CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS:** He's a talking donkey. A freak of nature. As are you, you unsavory  
beast.

**SHREK:** Helloooo! Anyone up there?! Shouldn't you toss down some hair or something? No? Alright,  
oh wel Phew. Aw great, I got one of the snoozers. Wake up!

**SHREK:** Hey now, you're going the right way for a smack-down.

**CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS** (*trying to muster the courage*) By the order of Lord Farquaad, I am  
authorized to place you both under arrest.

**STORYTELLER 1:** Once upon a time, there was little ogre named Shrek, who lived with his parents in a  
bog by a tree.

**STORYTELLER 2:** It was a pretty nasty place, but he was happy because ogres *like* nasty.

**STORYTELLER 3:** On his birthday, the little ogre's parents sat him down to talk, just as all ogre parents  
had for hundreds of years before.