

Side #4 (Fiona, Shrek, Donkey)

Fiona: Oh, you did it! You-did-it-you-did-it-you-did-it! You're amazing, you're wonderful, you're a little unorthodox I'll admit but— thy deed is great, and thine heart is pure. I am eternally in your debt. Sir Knight, I have awaited this day a LONG time. I would'st first like to knowest the name of my champion.

Shrek: Um...Shrek.

Fiona: Sir, Shrek... *(produces handkerchief)* I pray that you take this favor as a token of my gratitude.

(Shrek takes it and wipes his sweaty forehead and armpits with it, then hands it back to Fiona)

Shrek: Thanks. All right, let's go.

Fiona: Now holdest on, Sir Knight. Don't you want to savor this moment? It be-eth our first meeting. It must be a wonderful and romantic scene.

(Fiona strikes a pose)

Shrek: Aw geez, I'm like a crackpot magnet.

Donkey: Ahem.

Fiona: And where would a brave knight be without his noble steed?

Donkey: Alright! Did you hear that? She called me a "noble steed!" She thinks I'm a steed.

Fiona: Well, sir Shrek the battle is won. You may remove your helmet.

Shrek: Ah...no.

Fiona: Why not?

Shrek: I...I have helmet hair.

Fiona: Please, I wouldest like to look upon the face of my rescuer.

Shrek: Oh no, you wouldn't...est.

Fiona: But — how will you kiss me?

Shrek: What? That wasn't in the job description.

Donkey: Maybe it's a perk.

Fiona: No, it's destiny. "A princess is rescued by a brave knight and then they share true love's first kiss. "

Donkey: With Shrek?! You think that Shrek is your true love? Hahaha!

Fiona: What is so funny?

Shrek: Well, let's just say I'm not your type, okay?

Fiona: Of course you are. You're my rescuer! Now, remove your helmet.

Shrek: Okay....but I warned you...

(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.

Donkey: Well, so much for noble steed.

Fiona: You're not supposed to be an ogre.

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

Fiona: Oh. Then why didn't he come and rescue me?

Shrek: Good question. You should ask him when we get there tomorrow.