

## **Shrek Callback Sides**

### **Side #1 (SHREK/DONKEY)**

DONKEY: Can I just say? That was incredible. Man, he was trippin' over himself to get away from you. I liked that.

SHREK: Oh good, I'm glad, now why don't you go celebrate your narrow escape by annoying someone else?

DONKEY: Heh-he, that's funny. 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: I'll be fine on my own, thanks.

DONKEY: But nobody's fine on their own! You wanna know why?

SHREK: Nope.

DONKEY: I'm gonna tell you anyway.

CAUSE YOU GOTTA HAVE FRIEEEEEEENDS!

SHREK: ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAR!

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: Ahhhh...really big?

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: Okay, this just got weird.

DONKEY: Hey, where ya going?! They're gonna come back for me! I don't wanna be left alone! You don't know what it's like to be considered a freak! Well, maybe you do. But that's why we gotta stick together! You gotta let me go with you! Please! Please! PLEASE!

## ***Shrek* Callback Sides**

SHREK: ALRIGHT!

DONKEY: Yeah! Woo-hoo, I knew I'd wear you down!

SHREK: But only because I'm lost. And only on one condition! You keep the jabbering to a minimum.

DONKEY: You got it! No jabbering! Man, that's what I'm talking about! Shrek and Donkey, two stalwart friends off on a whirl-wind big city adventure!

SHREK: What'd I just say about jabbering!

## **Shrek Callback Sides**

### **Side #2 (GINGY/FARQUAAD)**

GINGY: No! No! I won't speak! I won't. Ohhhhh, it's you...

FARQUAAD: "Run, run, run as fast as you can, you can't catch me — I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

GINGY: Look what you've done to my legs! You're a 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!

GINGY: Bite me!

FARQUAAD: That's it! My patience has reached its end! Present the devices of torture!

GINGY: Uh-uh, uh, now wait a minute. Let's not get crazy. Maybe I have heard tell of a princess.

FARQUAAD: From who?

GINGY: Do you know the Muffin Man?

FARQUAAD: The Muffin Man?

GINGY: The Muffin Man.

FARQUAAD: Yes. I know the Muffin Man. Who lives one Drury Lane?

GINGY: Well, I heard it from the Muffin Man.

FARQUAAD: The Muffin Man?!

GINGY: The Muffin Man!

FARQUAAD: He heard it from the Muffin Man...

GINGY: Can I go now?

FARQUAAD: You haven't told me where she is!

GINGY: I can't!

FARQUAAD: You must!

GINGY: I won't!

## ***Shrek* Callback Sides**

FARQUAAD: Tell me or I'll—!

GINGY: No! Not the buttons! Not my gumdrop buttons!

FARQUAAD: Then where is the princess?!

GINGY: Okay...I'll tell you. She's a day's walk from here. In a dragon-guarded castle, surrounded by hot boiling lava.

FARQUAAD: Well that sounds dangerous.

GINGY: Ya want a princess or not?!

FARQUAAD: Go on.

GINGY: In the highest room in the tallest tower, you'll fin da fiery red-head named Princess Fiona.

FARQUAAD: Oooo, Princess Fiona. She sounds perfect. Except for that dragon and lava thing. I'll have to find someone else to go...

GINGY: Big surprise.

FARQUAAD: I shall make Fiona my Queen, and Duloc will finally have the perfect King!

## **Shrek Callback Sides**

### **Side #3 (FIONA/SHREK)**

FIONA: 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. Well, Sir Shrek, the battle is won. You may remove your helmet.

SHREK Ahh...no.

FIONA: Why not?

SHREK: I...I have helmet hair.

FIONA: Please, I wouldst look upon the face of my rescuer.

SHREK: Oh no, you wouldn't...tst.

FIONA: But — how will you kiss me?

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

FIONA: No — it's destiny. "A princess is rescued by a brave knight and then they share true love's first kiss." 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: Look, I really don't think that's a good idea.

FIONA: Just take off the helmet.

SHREK: I'm not going to.

FIONA: Take it off!

SHREK: No!

FIONA: NOW!

SHREK: Okay! Easy. As you command, Your Highness...

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. Then why didn't he come rescue me?

## ***Shrek* Callback Sides**

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

FIONA: Tomorrow? Oh my gosh, it's almost sunset!

SHREK: So?

FIONA: I didn't realize it was so late. We need to make camp.

SHREK: Camp? But you've just escaped?

FIONA: Yes, and I found the whole ordeal quite exhausting. I need to rest immediately.

SHREK: That's unfortunate, because we need to keep going.

FIONA: I NEED TO FIND SOMEWHERE TO CAMP RIGHT NOW!