

FIONA SIDE 2

Start

FIONA

You did it! You're amazing, you're wonderful, you're...a little unorthodox I'll admit but—

(regains her composure)

Thy deed is great, and thine heart is pure. I am eternally in your debt.

(She curtsies. Shrek enjoys the attention. Donkey, however, feels slighted.)

DONKEY

Ahem.

FIONA

(as if to a puppy)

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

DONKEY

Alright! I hope you heard that, she called me a "noble steed!" She think I'm a steed.

FIONA

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

SHREK

Ahhh...no.

FIONA

Why not?

SHREK

I...I have helmet hair.

FIONA

(coyly)

Please, I would'st look upon the face of my rescuer.

SHREK

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

FIONA

(giggles)

But - how will you kiss me?

SHREK

What? That wasn't in the job description.



4/6

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? Hahahahaha!

FIONA

What is so funny?

SHREK

(also laughing)

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

FIONA

(losing patience)

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...

(Shrek removes his helmet. Fiona stares at him blankly, confused but not frightened. Shrek smiles.



5/6

*This is How a Dream Comes True* music underscores the following...)

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...his...his *pet*!

DONKEY

Well so much for noble steed.

FIONA

You're not supposed to be an ogre.

(A long suffering look from Shrek. He sighs, a little irritated.)

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

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

FIONA

No, you can tell "Lord Farquaad" that if he wants to rescue me properly I'll be waiting for him right here.

SHREK

Hey, I'm no one's messenger boy, alright?

(advances on her)

I'm a *delivery* boy.

(Shrek flings her over his shoulder into a fireman's carry. She screams.)

FIONA

Agggghhhh! Put me down! Or you will suffer the consequences! This is not dignified! Put me down! Agghhhhhh!