

ACT TWO**SCENE FIVE**

(INSIDE / OUTSIDE THE ABANDONED BARN. Through the mesh of the barn we see DONKEY enter. The place is filled with shadows and fallen beams, etc. Foreboding.)

DONKEY

Princess... Princess Fiona... Princess, where are you? Princess... it's very spooky in here, I ain't playing no games...

(Suddenly HE comes face to face with a frightening ogress.)

FIONA / OGRESS

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

No! No! It's okay!

Donkey, it's okay! Shhhh!

DONKEY

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Shhhh!

Oh no! Help! SHREK!

What is it?! Help me, Shrek!

DONKEY

What'd you do with the Princess?!

FIONA / OGRESS

Donkey, I *am* the Princess. It's me. In this body.

DONKEY

Oh my God. You ate the Princess!!!

(to the Ogress' stomach)

Can you hear me?! Keep breathing! I'll get you out of there!

FIONA / OGRESS

Donkey!

(And then DONKEY sees Fiona in the ogress' eyes. HE stops yelling.)

DONKEY

Princess...? What happened to you?

#15c - The Curse**FIONA / OGRESS**

"By day one way, by night another—this shall be the norm, until you find true love's first kiss and then take loves true form."

DONKEY

That's beautiful. I didn't know you wrote poetry.

FIONA / OGRESS

It's a curse. I've had it since I was girl.

DONKEY

A curse?

FIONA / OGRESS

A witch cast a spell on me. So now every night, when the sun goes down I become this... this horrible ugly beast!

DONKEY

Alright, calm down, you're not that ugly — okay, I'm not gonna lie — *you* are ugly, but you only look like this at night — Shrek's ugly twenty-four seven.

(realizes)

Wait a second, this is perfect!

FIONA / OGRESS

Perfect?! Donkey, if Lord Farquaad finds out I look like this, he'll never marry me!

DONKEY

So?

FIONA / OGRESS

So, I have to kiss my true love! The kiss is the only thing that will break the spell and make me beautiful.

DONKEY

But you know... umm, you're kind of an ogre, and Shrek... well, you've got a lot in common.

FIONA / OGRESS

Shrek?

DONKEY

Yeah, if he knew all this, I think maybe—

FIONA / OGRESS

No, he can't know! And you can't tell him! Not a word! No one must ever know! Promise you won't tell. Promise!

DONKEY

All right, all right. I won't tell him. But you should. Man, I know when this is all over, I'm gonna need a whole lot of serious therapy.

(Lights shift outside. Music. SHREK enters with a sunflower. HE'S rehearsing...)