

**WITCH**

AND THIS RIGHT HERE?  
NOT HOW IT GOES.

**FAIRYTALE CREATURES**

I ALWAYS DREAMED I'D GET AN EVER AFTER.  
IF THIS IS IT – IT BLOWS.  
IT BLOWS.  
IT BLOWS.

STORY OF MY LIFE.  
ALWAYS DOUBLE-CROSSED.  
ALWAYS IN THE WOODS.  
ALWAYS GETTING LOST.  
ALWAYS ON THE ROPES.  
ALWAYS UP A CREEK.  
ALWAYS KICKED AROUND  
AND TREATED LIKE A FREAK!

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, YES SIR.  
THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, OY VEY.  
THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

*(The FAIRY TALE CHARACTERS settle in. Chit-chat, etc. SHREK comes back from his errand, and can't believe his eyes. He's confused and angry.)*

Settle in, everyone. Might as well try to make the best of this. I don't know what choice we have. Wow, this place reeks. Etc.

**SHREK**

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY SWAMP?!!!

*(They gasp. Uh-oh, now what?)*

**PINOCCHIO**

Well gosh, we were *forced* to come here.

**SHREK**

Forced? By *who*?

**PIG #2**

Lord Farquaad! He hoofed und he poofed, und he signed an eveection notice.

**SHREK**

Huh. Well, not my problem. Now you all need to turn around and go back where you came from.

**MAMA BEAR**

Go back?! We can't go back!

**PIG #1**

Farquaad vill turn us into bratvurst!

**WOLF**

The guy's bad news.

**SUGAR PLUM FAIRY**

*(Russian accent)*

Hey, maybe *you* could talking to him.

**ELF**

Yeah, he'll listen to *you*! You're big and scary.

**SHREK**

I'm also an ogre, which means I stay on my swamp and avoid large crowds. Or haven't you read the stories?

**WOLF**

You mean those stories that say I'm a big "bad" wolf?

**WITCH**

And the ones that say I'm a "wicked" witch?

*(THEY all laugh uproariously.)*

**PINOCCHIO**

Or the ones that say I'm a "wooden" boy!

*(off their uncomfortable silence)*

What? I'm *not* a wooden boy.

*(nose grows - bwooooop)*

I have a glandular condition.

**WITCH**

Look here, ogre, I'm gonna spell it out for ya. We don't want us here any more than *you* do. But you're the only one tough enough to stand up to that no-good flim-flammer Farquaad.

**SHREK**

Tough enough? You don't even *know* me.