

GUARD

Look, you all read Lord Farquaad's decree.

PINOCCHIO

Yeah, yeah, we read it. "All fairytale creatures have been banished from the kingdom of Duloc. All fruitcakes and freaks will be sent to a resettlement facility."

WHITE RABBIT

It smells like bum.

GUARD

Alright, when I call your name, step forward. Pinocchio the Puppet!

#3 - *Story Of My Life*

PINOCCHIO

Oh, I'm not a puppet, I'm a real boy.

(nose grows - bwoooooop - beat - awkward laugh)

GUARD

That's your patch of mud down there.

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 - bwoooooop)

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.