

SHREK

Aw, that's not very nice. It's just a Donkey.

(DONKEY is confused.)

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

(terrified)

Step aside, ogre, and let us at him.

SHREK

Why? What did he do?

DONKEY

I-don't-wanna-die- I-don't-wanna-die- I-don't-wanna-die...

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

He's a talking donkey. A freak of nature. As are you, you unsavory beast.

SHREK

Hey now, you're going the right way for a smacked bottom, you are.

CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

(trying to muster the courage)

By the order of Lord Farquaad, I am authorized to place you both under arrest.

SHREK

GUARDS

Under arrest, eh?

(advance on them)

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOO

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

AAAAAAAAR!!!!!!

(pure terror)

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH

HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

HHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

(Their scream outlasts his roar. There's a moment of bewilderment, then...)

SHREK

(whispers)

This is the part where you run away.

(THEY do, screaming as they flee.)

And don't come back!

(With that done, SHREK takes out a map and tries to figure out which way leads to Duloc.)

DONKEY smiles up at his new hero.)

SHREK

Listen, little Donkey, take a look at me. What am I?

DONKEY

Ahhh... really green?

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

Shrek.

DONKEY

Shrek? Huh. Well, you know what I like about you, Shrek? You got that whole, "I don't care what anybody thinks of me" thing. I like that, I respect that, Shrek. You all right.

SHREK

Oh good. Goodbye.

(moves to go but DONKEY stops him)

#4 – Don't Let Me Go

DONKEY

HEY-HEY-HEY, YA GOTTA LET ME GO WITH YOU.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE CONSIDERED A FREAK.

(beat)

WELL MAYBE YOU DO, BUT THAT'S WHY WE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER.

(DONKEY)

I'M THE FUZZY SIDE, AND YOU'LL BE THE SPIKY.
 LIKE LITTLE KIDS AND THE PAJAMAS WITH THOSE FUNNY THINGS
 AT THE BOTTOM. YOU KNOW—FEETIES!
 LIKE DONUTS AND... WHAT GOES WITH DONUTS?

(searching, panicked)

DONUTS AND... DIABETES!

(SHREK tries to move on.)

YOU NEED ME.

YOU NEED ME.

*(The mob of GUARDS go running by screaming in pursuit of someone.
 DONKEY hides.)*

GUARDS

Ahhhh! Get him! Ahhhh! Etc.

DONKEY

(once they're gone)

I NEED YOU!

I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-
 I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-
 I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU-I-NEED-YOU—

DON'T LET MEEEEEE...

GOOOOO!

(BUTTON! SHREK stares down at him.)

SHREK

Alright, look, only because I'm lost, you can come—

DONKEY

(immediate hysteria and joy)

Yeah! Woo-hoo, alright—!

SHREK

(cuts him off)

On *one* condition! You keep the jabbering to a minimum.

DONKEY

You got it! No jabbering! Man, you will *not* regret this.

SHREK

Too late.

DONKEY