

**(DRAGON)**

I'M GONNA LOVE YOU FOREVER!

*(SHREK grabs an axe from a nearby pile, and smashes a chain-lock, releasing a portcullis, and trapping the dragon just in time, to save them.*

*And then FIONA sings, victoriously...)*

**FIONA**

THIS IS HOW I PICTURED IT,  
MORE OR LESS, I MUST ADMIT.  
A THUMPING IN MY HEART.  
A LIFE ABOUT TO START...

I KNEW THIS DAY WOULD COME,  
AND YOU WOULD FIND YOUR WAY.  
AT LAST MY DREAM COMES TRUE.  
I KNEW, I KNEW, I KNEW...  
... IT WOULD BE TODAY!

*(The set has changed. And they are safe on the other side. All signs of the Dragon and her keep have vanished.*

*FIONA is skipping about like the overjoyed princess she is. SHREK and DONKEY are winded.)*

You did it! You-did-it-you-did-it-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.

*(SHREK enjoys the attention. DONKEY, however, feels slighted.)*

**DONKEY**

Ahem.

**FIONA**

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.

Ahhh... no.

**SHREK**

Why not?

**FIONA**

I... I have helmet hair.

**SHREK**

*(coyly)*  
Please, I wouldst look upon the face of my rescuer.

**FIONA**

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

**SHREK**

*(giggles)*  
But—how will you kiss me?

**FIONA**

What? That wasn't in the job description.

**SHREK**

Maybe it's a perk.

**DONKEY**

No—it's destiny. "A princess is rescued by a brave knight and then they share true love's first kiss."

**FIONA**

*With Shrek?! You think that Shrek is your true love? Hahahahaha!*

**DONKEY**

What is so funny?

**FIONA**

*(also laughing)*  
Well, let's just say I'm not your type, okay?

**SHREK**

*(losing patience)*  
Of course you are. You're my rescuer! Now remove your helmet.

**FIONA**

Look, I really don't think that's a good idea.

**SHREK**

Just take off the helmet.

**FIONA**

**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.)*

**FIONA**

You're... an ogre?

**SHREK**

*(...of course)*

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... *pet*.

**DONKEY**

Well so much for noble steed.

**FIONA**

You're not supposed to be an ogre.

*(HE sighs, 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 tomorrow.