

GINGY

Look what you've done to my legs! You're a monster!

FARQUAAD

I'm not the monster here, *you* are. You and the rest of that fairy tale trash poisoning my perfect kingdom.

GINGY

It's *not* a kingdom! Because you're not a king!

FARQUAAD

Oh, but I will be. Just as soon as I find a princess to marry. And I hear you know of one. Tell me where she is!

GINGY

Eat me!

(spits in Farquaad's face)

GUARDS

Ahhh!

(Farquaad's GUARDS all pull out torture devices – a rolling pin, a giant spatula, an egg-beater, a carton of milk, etc...)

FARQUAAD

(through clenched teeth)

No! I've tried to be fair to you creatures, but now my patience has reached its end!

GINGY

(stalling)

Uh-uh, uhh, okay, well, maybe I have heard *tell* of a princess.

FARQUAAD

From who?

GINGY

Do you know the Muffin Man?

FARQUAAD

The Muffin Man?

GINGY

The Muffin Man.

FARQUAAD

Yes. I know the Muffin Man. Who lives on Drury Lane?

GINGY

Well, I heard it from the Muffin Man.