

**ACT ONE****SCENE NINE**

*(FIONA'S TOWER. Like every day, SHE'S in the midst of singing her song of hope, though this time with a tambourine...)*

**FIONA**

I KNOW IT'S TODAY... OO-OO-OO-OO

I KNOW IT'S TODAY... OO-OO-OO-OO

I KNOW IT'S TODAY... OO-OO-OO-OO...

**SHREK**

*(offstage)*

Helloooo! Anyone up there?!

*(FIONA stops, and looks around, in a panic. Is this really it? After all these years? SHE runs around straightening up.)*

*SHREK, meanwhile, climbs up the side of the tower outside.)*

*(calls up to her)*

Shouldn't you toss down some hair or something?

*(grunting as HE climbs)*

Man, I should've worn my cup.

*(As his voice gets closer, FIONA leaps into her bed, and straightens her dress. SHE grabs a bouquet, clutches it to her breast, and resumes her Sleeping Beauty pose.)*

*SHREK finally climbs in her window.)*

*(winded)*

Phew.

*(And then he sees Fiona lying in her bed, eyes closed.)*

Aw great, I got one of the snoozers.

*(HE approaches the bed, visor lowered. FIONA puckers her lips slightly. SHREK bends over her... grabs her by the shoulders, and shakes her.)*

Wake up!

**FIONA**

*(being shaken)*

Uhl-uhl-uhl!

**SHREK**

Are you Princess Fiona?

FIONA

*(recovering)*

I am. Awaiting a knight so bold as to rescue me.

SHREK

Ah, that's nice. Now let's go.

FIONA

But wait, Sir Knight! I have long awaited this day!

*(with a flourish)*

And I would'st first like to knowest the name of my champion.

SHREK

Um... Shrek.

FIONA

Sir, Shrek...

*(produces handkerchief)*

I pray that you take this favor as a token of my gratitude.

*(SHREK regards the handkerchief, then wipes his neck with it, and hands it back to her.)*

SHREK

Thanks.

*(looks around, confused)*

So where's the door?

FIONA

There is no door.

SHREK

What do you mean there's no door? How do we get down?

FIONA

Why, the same way you got up?

SHREK

The same way I—?! Oh come on! I just—!

*(realizes he has no choice)*

Alright then, let's go.

*(moves to the window)*

FIONA

Now holdest on, Sir Knight. Don't you want to savor this moment? It be-eth our first meeting. It must be a wonderful and romantic scene.

*(strikes a pose)*