

**START**

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.

FARQUAAD

The Muffin Man?!

GINGY

The Muffin Man!

FARQUAAD

*(thoughtful, to himself)*

He heard it from the Muffin Man...

GINGY

Can I go now?

**STOP**~~FARQUAAD~~~~You haven't told me where she is!~~~~GINGY~~~~I can't!~~~~FARQUAAD~~~~You must!~~~~GINGY~~~~I won't!~~~~FARQUAAD~~~~Tell me or I'll —!~~~~*(reaches for Gingly's buttons)*~~~~GINGY~~~~No! Not the buttons! Not my gundrop buttons!~~~~FARQUAAD~~~~Then where is the princess?!~~~~GINGY~~~~*(broken)*~~~~Okay... I'll tell you. She's a day's walk from here. In a dragon-guarded castle, surrounded by hot boiling lava.~~~~FARQUAAD~~~~Well that sounds dangerous.~~~~GINGY~~~~Ya want a princess or not?!~~~~FARQUAAD~~~~Go on.~~