

**START****SHREK**

So, Princess, do you often frolic with rats?

**FIONA**

And what if I do?

**SHREK**

Oh, I don't know, Princess → germ-infested vermin → not exactly what I expected.

**FIONA**

Well maybe you shouldn't judge people before you get to know them.

*(smiles knowingly, and walks off)*

**DONKEY**

*(impressed)*

Hmm!

**FIONA**

So tell me about my groom-to-be. Lord Farquaad. What's he like?

**SHREK**

*(with a smile to Donkey)*

Well, let me put it this way, Princess → men of Farquaad's stature are in *short* supply.

**FIONA**

*(impressed)*

Really?

**DONKEY**

*(chuckles, joins in)*

Oh yeah, but he is a *little* intimidating.

**FIONA**

*(loves it)*

Well he *must* be!

**SHREK**

And yet very good at *small* talk.

**FIONA**

What are you guys doing?

**SHREK**

What? Just saying ya might wanna lower your expectations a bit.

DONKEY

Yeah, like three feet or so.

(THEY laugh.)

STOP

~~FIONA~~

~~Alright, yuck it up. Doesn't bother me. Not today. After a lifetime of misery, things are finally going my way.~~

SHREK

(chuckles)

Oh, a lifetime of misery, right. Okay,

(THEY continue to stroll along. FIONA can't let the exchange go.)

FIONA

You chuckled.

SHREK

Hm?

FIONA

When I said, lifetime of misery. You chuckled.

SHREK

Did I?

FIONA

Yes.

SHREK

Look, I'm sure it was very difficult living in a dragon-guarded tower.

FIONA

It was.

SHREK

I'm sure.

FIONA

Alright then.

(SHE turns to go.)

SHREK

Although, it must've been nice to have a roof, and a cozy bed. Which is more than I had when I left home.

FIONA

You're not actually comparing yourself to what I endured?