

Shrek

Donkey: Yes. I was talkin' to you. Can I tell you that you that you was great back here? Those guards! They thought they was all of that. Then you showed up, and bam! They was trippin' over themselves like babes in the woods. That really made me feel good to see that.

Shrek: Oh, that's great. Really.

Donkey: Man, it's good to be free.

Shrek: Now, why don't you go celebrate your freedom with your own friends? Hmm?

Donkey: But, uh, I don't have any friends. And I'm not goin' out there by myself. Hey, wait a minute! I got a great idea! I'll stick with you. You're mean, green, fightin' machine. Together we'll scare the spit out of anybody that crosses us.

[Shrek turns and regards Donkey for a moment before roaring very loudly.]

Donkey: Oh, wow! That was really scary. If you don't mind me sayin', if that don't work, your breath certainly will get the job done, 'cause you definitely need some Tic Tacs or something, 'cause you breath stinks! [pause] Man, you almost burned the hair outta my nose, just like the time...*(Shrek covers his mouth but Donkey continues to talk, so Shrek removes his hand.)* ...then I ate some rottenberries.

Shrek: Why are you following me?

Donkey: I'll tell you why. *(singing)* ♪ 'Cause I'm all alone ♪
There's no one here beside me ♪ My problems have all gone ♪
There's no one to deride me ♪ But you gotta have friends-- ♪

Shrek: Stop singing!!! It's no wonder you don't have any friends.

Donkey: Wow. Only a true friend would be that truly honest.

Shrek: Listen, little Donkey. Take a look at me. What am I?

Donkey: *(looks all the way up at Shrek)* Umhhh... Really tall?

Shrek: No! I'm an ogre. You know. "Grab your torch and pitchforks." Doesn't that bother you?

Donkey: Nope.

Shrek: Really?

Donkey: Really, really.

Shrek: Oh.