

Shrek

Gingerbread Man: 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 world. Now, tell me! Where are the others?!

Gingerbread Man: Eat me! (She kicks Farquaad)

Farquaad: I've tried to be fair to you creatures. Now my patience has reached its end! Tell me or I'll-- (he makes as if to pull off the Gingerbread Man's buttons)

Gingerbread Man: No, no, not the buttons! Not the gumdrop buttons!

Farquaad: All right then. Who's hiding them?!

Gingerbread Man: Okay, I'll tell you. [pause] Do you know the muffin man?

Farquaad: The muffin man?

Gingerbread Man: The muffin man.

Farquaad: Yes, I know the muffin man, who lives on Drury Lane?

Gingerbread Man: Well, she's married to the muffin man.

Farquaad: The muffin man?!

Gingerbread Man: (shouting) The muffin man!

Farquaad: She's married to the muffin man.

[The door opens and the Head Guard walks in.]

Head Guard: My lord! We found it.

Farquaad: Then what are you waiting for? Bring it in.

[Magic Mirror enters]

Gingerbread Man: (in awe) Ohhhh...

Farquaad: Magic mirror...

Gingerbread Man: Don't tell him anything! (Farquaad picks him up and dumps him into a trash can with a lid.) No!

Farquaad: Evening. Mirror, mirror on the wall. Is this not the most perfect kingdom of them all?

Mirror: Well, technically you're not a king.

Farquaad: EXCUSE ME?!?!

Mirror: What I mean is you're not a king yet. But you can become one. All you have to do is marry a princess.

Farquaad: Go on.

Mirror: (chuckles nervously) So, just sit back and relax, my lord, because it's time for you to meet today's eligible bachelorettes. And here they are! Bachelorette number one is a mentally abused shut-in from a kingdom far, far away. She likes sushi and hot tubbing anytime. Her hobbies include cooking and cleaning for her two evil sisters. Please welcome Cinderella. (shows picture of Cinderella) Bachelorette number two is a cape-wearing girl from the land of fancy. Although she lives with seven other men, she's not easy. Just kiss her dead, frozen lips and find out what a live wire she is. Come on. Give it up for Snow White! (shows picture of Snow White) And last, but certainly not last, bachelorette number three is a fiery redhead from a dragon-guarded castle surrounded by hot boiling lava! But don't let that cool you off. She's a loaded pistol who likes Piña Coladas and getting caught in the rain. Yours for the rescuing, Princess Fiona! (Shows picture of Princess Fiona) So will it be bachelorette number one, bachelorette number two or bachelorette number three?

Farquaad: Okay, okay, uh, number three!

Mirror: Lord Farquaad, you've chosen Princess Fiona.