

**GUARD**

*(offstage)*

I hear you! Where are ya!

**DONKEY**

Uh-oh. Help a Donkey out, wouldja?

*(He hides behind Shrek as a guard in armor comes running on. He stops in his tracks when he sees Shrek.)*

**GUARD**

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

*(He draws his sword.)*

Ugh, hideous!

**SHREK**

Aw, that's not very nice. It's just a Donkey.

*(Donkey is confused.)*

**GUARD**

Step aside, ogre. I have my orders.

**SHREK**

Why? What did he do?

**DONKEY**

I-don't-wanna-die- I-don't-wanna-die- I-don't-wanna-die...

**GUARD**

He's a talking donkey. A freak of nature. As are you, you unsavory beast.

**SHREK**

Hey now, you're going the right way for a smacked bottom, you are.

**GUARD**

*(trying to muster the courage)*

By the order of Lord Farquaad, I am authorized to place you both under arrest.

**SHREK**

Under arrest, eh? ROOOOOOOOOAAAAAAR!!!!

**GUARDS**

AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

*(The Guard's scream outlasts Shrek's roar. There's a moment of bewilderment, then...)*

**SHREK**

*(whispers)* This is the part where you run away.

*(He does, screaming as he flees.)*

And don't come back!

