

Shrek Audition Monologues

Shrek: Once upon a time there was a little ogre named Shrek, who lived with his parents in a bog by a tree. It was a pretty nasty place, but he was happy because ogres like nasty.

On his 7th birthday the little ogre's parents sat him down to talk, just as all ogre parents had for hundreds of years before. Ahh, I know it's sad, very sad, but ogres are used to that – the hardships, the indignities.

And so, the little ogre went on his way and found a perfectly rancid swamp far away from civilization. And whenever a mob came along to attack him he knew exactly what to do. Roooooaaaaaar! Hahahaha!

Fiona: Oh hello! Sorry I'm late! Welcome to Fiona: the Musical! Yayyyy, let's talk about me.

Once upon a time, there was a little princess named Fiona, who lived in a Kingdom far, far away. One fateful day, her parents told her that it was time for her to be locked away in a desolate tower, guarded by a fire-breathing dragon- as so many princesses had for hundreds of years before. Isn't that the saddest thing you've ever heard? A poor little princess hidden away from the world, high in a tower, awaiting her one true love. Forever.

Pinocchio: This place is a dump! Yeah, yeah I read Lord Farquaad's decree. " All fairytale characters have been banished from the kingdom of Duloc. All fruitcakes and freaks will be sent to a resettlement facility." Did that guard just say "Pinocchio the puppet"? I'm not a puppet, I'm a real boy! Man, I tell ya, sometimes being a fairytale creature sucks pine-sap! Settle in, everyone. Might as well try to make the best of this. I don't know what choice we have. Wow, this place reeks!

Fairytale Character: What are we doing in your swamp? Well gosh, we were forced to come here. Lord Farquaad, he hoofed and he poofed and he signed an eviction notice! Maybe you could try talking to him. He'd listen to you! You're big and scary! Um, go back? We can't go back. Farquaad will turn us into bratwurst. The guy's bad news. Look here Ogre, I'm gonna spell it out for ya. We don't want us here any more than you do. But you're the only one tough enough to stand up to that no-good flim flammer Farquaad.

Donkey: Can I just say? That was incredible! Man, they were trippin' over themselves to get away from you. I liked that. Say, you lost or something? You're trying to figure out the best route to Duloc? I know Duloc! You gotta let me show you the way, because I am like a GPS with fur!

You can't leave me, you need me! Nobody's fine on their own. Not when you look like we do. This Duloc place is ALL Stepford. We gotta join forces. Otherwise they're gonna lock me up. I can not go back in a cage. I don't know if I mentioned it but I did 6 years in solitary for impersonating a piñata. Well, you know what I like about you, Shrek? You got that whole, "I don't care what anybody thinks of me" thing. I like that, I respect that, Shrek. You all right.

Gingy: Ohhh gosh. Uh oh, what's happening now? Ohhh this is scary. Ohhh, geez. Ohhh nooo! Oh, it's you. (With disgust) Look what you've done to my legs! You're a monster! You say that the fairytale characters have poisoned your kingdom? It's not a kingdom because you're not a king! You want me to tell you where you can find a princess to marry? Bite me! Okay, well, maybe I HAVE heard tell of a princess. From who...? From the Muffin man. Do you know the muffin man? Who lives on Drury lane? Can I go now? No! Not the buttons! Not my gumdrop buttons!

DONKEY: I don't get it, Shrek. Why didn't you just make Farquaad give you your swamp back? Pull some of that ogre stuff on him? You know, throttle him, lay siege to his fortress? The whole ogre trip.

SHREK: For your information, there's a lot more to ogres than people think.

DONKEY: Example?

SHREK: Example. Okay... um...(light bulb) Ogres are like onions.

DONKEY: They stink?

SHREK: Yes. No!

DONKEY: They make you cry?

SHREK: No!

DONKEY: Oh, you leave them out in the sun and they get all brown and start sprouting little white hairs.

SHREK: No! Layers. Onions have layers. Ogres have layers. Onions have layers—you get it?! We both have layers!

DONKEY: Ohhh, you both have layers. You know... not everybody likes onions. Parfaits! Everyone likes parfait, and they have layers! Have you ever met a person and you say, “Hey, let’s get some parfaits,” and they say, “Hell no, I don’t like no parfaits.” Parfaits are delicious.

SHREK: I don’t care! Ogres are not like parfaits!

DONKEY: Parfaits may be the most delicious thing on the whole damn planet.

SHREK: You know, this may turn into the longest day of my entire life.

VOICE OF GINGY: Ohhhh, gosh. Uh-oh, what’s happening now? Oooo, this is scary. Ohhhh, geez. Ohh, no.

FARQUAAD: Ha ha heh heh heh...

GINGY: Oh-no-oh-no-oh-nooo....

FARQUAAD: “Run, run, run as fast as you can, you can’t catch me—I’m the Gingerbread Man!”

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: No! I've tried to be fair to you creatures, but now my patience has reached its end!

GINGY: 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: He heard it from the Muffin Man...

GINGY: Can I go now?

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—!

GINGY: No! Not the buttons! Not my gumdrop buttons!

FARQUAAD: Then where is the princess?!

GINGY: 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?