

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. **Roooooooooaaaar!** Hahahaha!

Fiona:

Oh hello! Sorry I'm late! Welcome to Fiona: the Musical! Yay, 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

Pinocchio: (Kid or teen)

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: (Kid or adult)

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! C'mon, nobody's fine on their own. Not when you look like we do. Man this place is goin' 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.

Gingy: (Small kid)

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!

Farquaad:

Listen cookie, you still haven't told me where the princess is. Oh, she's in a dragon-guarded castle surrounded by hot lava. Well that sounds dangerous. She's in the highest room in the tallest tower, you say? The Princess Fiona with fiery red hair. Ooo, Princess Fiona, she sounds perfect. Except for that dragon and lava thing. I'll have to find someone else to go rescue her. Captain, round up your men, summon the citizens and bring that cookie to the swamp. Thelonius, tell the royal coiffuer I need to get my hair pressed. We're going to get a queen.

Fiona 2:

Donkey, it's okay! Shhh! Donkey, I am the princess. It's me – in this body. No, I didn't eat the princess. "By day one way by night another – this shall be the norm until you find true loves first kiss, and then take loves true form" No, Donkey it's not a poem it's a curse. I've had it since I was a girl. A witch cast a spell on me. So now every night, when the sun goes down I become this . . . this horrible, ugly beast. Donkey, if lord Farquaad finds out I look like this, he'll never marry me. I have to kiss my true love. The kiss is the only thing that will break the spell and make me beautiful. Tell Shrek? No! He can't know! And you can't tell him! No one must ever know! Promise you won't tell.

Shrek 2:

Stop the wedding! Fiona, I need to talk to you. You *can't* marry him. Because, because - - he's just marrying you so he can be king. He's not your true love.

What do I know about true love? Well, uh . . .Um . . . I know I'm not the handsome prince, but if true love is blind maybe you won't mind the view. Fiona, I am your true love. We make a perfect pair. I thought that love was only true in fairy tales but then I saw your face. Now I'm a believer.

Fairytale character 2: (kid)

Now wait a minute! Maybe that ogre wasn't the answer but something better will come along, and we have to wait for it, because that's what fairytale characters do. We wait for miracles. We wish upon stars. We just need to lay low until this all blows over. Down with Farquaad! Power to piggies and the big bad wolf, and the three bears and the sugar plum fairy!