

**FARQUAAD**

Oh, it's you! What a terrific surprise! And lucky you, you're here at torture time! Bring in the cookie!

*(Farquaad's GUARDS bring GINGY onstage.)*

**GINGY**

No! No! I won't speak! I won't! Oh, it's you...

**FARQUAAD**

"Run, run, run as fast as you can, you can't catch me – I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

**GINGY**

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**

Bite me!

**FARQUAAD**

That's it! My patience has reached its end. Present the devices of torture!

*(Farquaad's GUARDS pull out torture devices – a rolling pin, a giant spatula, an egg-beater, a carton of milk, etc...)*

**GINGY**

Uh-uh, uhh, now wait a minute. Let's not get crazy. 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**

*(thoughtful, to himself)*

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— !

*(FARQUAAD reaches for GINGY's buttons.)*

**GINGY**

No! Not the buttons! Not my gumdrop buttons!

**FARQUAAD**

Then where is the princess?!

**GINGY**

*(broken)*

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?!

**FARQUAAD**

Go on.

**GINGY**

In the highest room in the tallest tower, you'll find a fiery red-head named Princess Fiona.

**FARQUAAD**

Ooo, Princess Fiona. She sounds perfect.

*(thinking)*

Except for that dragon and lava thing. I'll have to find someone else to go...

**GINGY**

Big surprise.

**FARQUAAD**

I shall make Fiona my Queen, and Duloc will finally have the perfect King! Captain, take the cookie to the swamp with the rest of the fairy tale freaks!

**GINGY**

Swamp?! That's the thanks I get?!

**FARQUAAD**

My loyal subjects! We're going to get a queen! Maestro!

(#8 – WHAT'S UP, DULOC? (PART 2) begins.)

**WHAT'S UP, DULOC?  
(PART 2)**

2 3 GROUP 1:

Things are look-ing up here in