

(SHREK and FIONA each present their thumbs for pulling. As they pull each other's thumbs, they release their gassiest best.)

67

beat! (fart) (fart) Beat!

beat! (fart) (fart) (fart) Beat!

(SHREK and FIONA stroll off together.)

SCENE TEN

(#23 – MAKE A MOVE begins.)

MAKE A MOVE

DONKEY:

There is

3

some-thin' go - in' on 'round here; I've been

4

wat-chin' and the sig-nals are clear. A ner-vous

5

laugh when she brush-es his skin; The swea-ty

6 palms, the big do - pey grin.

7 Hmm. With a

9 gig - gle and a flip of her hair, I smell the

10 pher - o - mones in the air. Ma - kin'

11 goo - goo eyes o - ver their food, they need my help_

DONKEY & 3 BLIND MICE:

12 _ here in set-ting the mood. You got-ta

14 turn up the heat. You got-ta but-ter the pan. You got-ta

15 make a move_ and don't_ be a - fraid.



Reach for her hand. May-be give her a kiss. She's



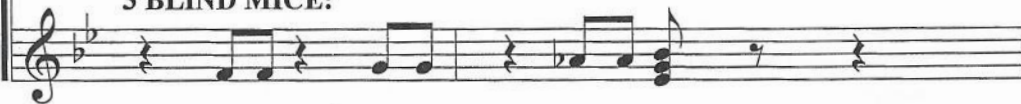
wait - in' for a move__ to be made. You

DONKEY,



got-ta got-ta got-ta You got-ta make a move.

3 BLIND MICE:



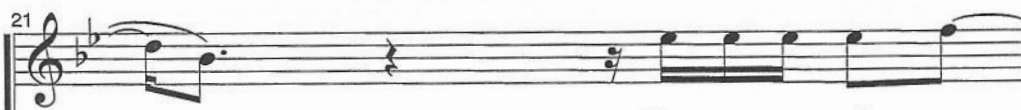
got-ta got-ta got-ta, yeah.



You got - ta make a move.



You got - ta make a move.



You got - ta make a__



You got - ta make a move.

22

move. Yeah!

You got-ta make a move. Yeah!

(The groove continues under the following. SHREK and FIONA enter.)

SHREK: Well, here we are... Duloc!

FIONA: I didn't realize we were so close. Maybe Duloc could wait until morning.

24

2

SHREK: Morning?

FIONA: Why not? I've spent my whole life without true love. What's one more night?

SHREK: You must be hungry. Here, try this - it's a S'nothers. They're a little bit like S'mores but instead of marshmallow and chocolate, we use squirrel gizzards and mulch. Oh, they, just melt in your mouth.

26

3x 2

DONKEY: Shrek, I know you can't hear me right now. But if you could, I'd want to say a few things to you. I am in your corner, buddy. But you have got to tell this girl what you're really feeling deep down. You may not get another chance. So just go on now. Just open up your heart and...

28

4x 2

SHREK: Um, Princess...?

DONKEY: Here we go.

FIONA: Yes... Shrek?

DONKEY: Oo, he's gonna tell her.

SHREK: I, um—

DONKEY: Oh, I can't take this.

SHREK: Well I was...

DONKEY: Uh-huh...

SHREK: I was wondering—

DONKEY: Okay...

SHREK: I was wondering—

DONKEY: Spit it out!

30

2 3