

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

**FARQUAAD**

*(through clenched teeth)*

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

**GINGY**

*(stalling)*

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.