

**FIONA**

*(recovering)*

I am. Awaiting a knight so bold as to rescue me.

**SHREK**

Ah, that's nice. Now let's go.

**FIONA**

But wait, Sir Knight! I have long awaited this day!

*(with a flourish)*

And I would'st first like to knowest the name of my champion.

**SHREK**

Um... Shrek.

**FIONA**

Sir, Shrek...

*(produces handkerchief)*

I pray that you take this favor as a token of my gratitude.

*(SHREK regards the handkerchief, then wipes his neck with it, and hands it back to her.)*

**SHREK**

Thanks.

*(looks around, confused)*

So where's the door?

**FIONA**

There is no door.

**SHREK**

What do you mean there's no door? How do we get down?

**FIONA**

Why, the same way you got up?

**SHREK**

The same way I—?! Oh come on! I just—!

*(realizes he has no choice)*

Alright then, let's go.

*(moves to the window)*

**FIONA**

Now holdest on, Sir Knight. Don't you want to savor this moment? It be-eth our first meeting. It must be a wonderful and romantic scene.

*(strikes a pose)*