

SIDE 2

ACT TWO
SCENE TWO

(TORTURE CHAMBER)

FARQUAAD

494, 495, 496. Princess Fiona? I am Lord Farquaad. What do you think? No, You're right, too formal. 600!

Fiona? Hi, Farquaad, but you can call me Maximus, as I've no doubt you will! Woof! No, too smutty

(Farquaad gets off bench press)

FARQUAAD

But soft, what light through yonder window breaks? It is Fiona and Farquaad is the sun. I dreamed a dream, in time gone by. When hope was high....

I feel pretty, oh so pretty, I feel pretty and witty and.....

(Guards enter)

CAPTAIN

My lord, We've just gotten word – Princess Fiona has been rescued. She's on her way.

FARQUAAD

On her way! RAHHH!! She's on her way, and so am I! My fairytale princess. I always said I'd be king, and now look!

The last adorable piece to my master plan!

Oo, that reminds me, how are the wedding preparations coming?

CAPTAIN

All in order, my lord. We've booked the cathedral *and* the band.

THELONIUS

Although I did wonder if you wanted to maybe invite your father?

FARQUAAD

(turns on him)

My *what*?!

THELONIUS

Your...father, my lord?

FARQUAAD

Do you mean that horrible little man who tried to keep me down my whole life? That mal-tempered monster?! That vile grunt who abandoned me in the woods as a child!

THELONIUS

Well he did have his reasons.

FARQUAAD

Lackey, please. My father simply couldn't accept that I wanted nothing to do with the family business. That lowly, *dirty* family business.