

Audition Sides

It is not required to memorize the audition materials. If you are auditioning for multiple roles, focus on the TWO that you would like us to see most.

Songs to Prepare: (Sheet music available on our website: artsoglethorpe.org) Accompaniment will be provided.

Male vocals: When Words Fail [When Words Fail](#)

Female vocals: Morning Person [Morning Person](#)

Shrek Audition Monologues

Shrek:

Once upon a time there was a little ogre named Shrek, who lived with his parents in a bog by a tree. It was a pretty nasty place, but he was happy because ogres like nasty. On his 7th birthday the little ogre's parents sat him down to talk, just as all ogre parents had for hundreds of years before. Ahh, I know it's sad, very sad, but ogres are used to that – the hardships, the indignities. And so the little ogre went on his way and found a perfectly rancid swamp far away from civilization. And whenever a mob came along to attack him he knew exactly what to do. Rooooooaaaaar! Hahahaha!

Shrek 2:

Stop the wedding! Fiona, I need to talk to you. You can't marry him. Because, because - - he's just marrying you so he can be king. He's not your true love. What do I know about true love? Well, uh . . . Um . . . I know I'm not the handsome prince, but if true love is blind maybe you won't mind the view. Fiona, I am your true love. We make a perfect pair. I thought that love was only true in fairy tales but then I saw your face. Now I'm a believer.

Fiona 1:

Oh hello! Sorry I'm late! Welcome to Fiona: the Musical! Yay, let's talk about me. Once upon a time, there was a little princess named Fiona, who lived in a Kingdom far, far away. One fateful day, her parents told her that it was time for her to be locked away in a desolate tower, guarded by a fire-breathing dragon- as so many princesses had for hundreds of years before. Isn't that the saddest thing you've ever heard? A poor little princess hidden away from the world, high in a tower, awaiting her one true love

Fiona 2:

Donkey, it's okay! Shhh! Donkey, I am the princess. It's me – in this body. No, I didn't eat the princess. "By day one way by night another – this shall be the norm until you find true loves first kiss, and then take loves true form" No, Donkey it's not a poem it's a curse. I've had it since I was a girl. A witch cast a spell on me. So now every night, when the sun goes down I become this . . . this horrible, ugly beast. Donkey, if lord Farquaad finds out I look like this, he'll never marry me. I have to kiss my true love. The kiss is the only thing that will break the spell and make me beautiful. Tell Shrek? No! He can't know! And you can't tell him! No one must ever know! Promise you won't tell.

Pinocchio:

This place is a dump! Yeah, yeah I read Lord Farquaad's decree. " All fairytale characters have been banished from the kingdom of Duloc. All fruitcakes and freaks will be sent to a resettlement facility." Did that guard just say "Pinocchio the puppet"? I'm not a puppet, I'm a real boy! Man, I tell ya, sometimes being a fairytale creature sucks pine-sap! Settle in, everyone. Might as well try to make the best of this. I don't know what choice we have. Wow, this place reeks!

Donkey: Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Help a Donkey out, wouldja? I'm being chased by goons! I-don't-wanna-die - I-don't-wanna-die - I-don'twanna-die . . . (Shrek scares guards away) Can I just say? That was incredible. Man, they were trippin' over themselves to get away from you. I liked that. Say, you lost or something. Trying to get to Duloc? Oh Duloc! I know Duloc. You gotta let me show you the way, because I am like a GPS with fur! You won't be fine on your own. Nobody is fine on their own! Not when you look like we do! Hey! Didn't you hear what I said? Man, this place is goin' Stepford. We gotta join forces! Otherwise, they're gonna lock me up! And I cannot go back in a cage! I don't know if I mentioned it or not, but I did six years in solitary for impersonating a piñata. You got it! No jabbering! Man, you will not regret this. Now that's what I'm talking about! Shrek and Donkey, two stalwart friends off on a whirlwind big city adventure!

Gingy: Ohhh gosh. Uh oh, what's happening now? Ohhh this is scary. Ohhh, geez. Ohhh nooo! Oh, it's you. (With disgust) Look what you've done to my legs! You're a monster! You say that the fairytale characters have poisoned your kingdom? It's not a kingdom because you're not a king! You want me to tell you where you can find a princess to marry? Bite me! Okay, well, maybe I have heard tell of a princess. From who? From the Muffin man. Do you know the muffin man? Who lives on Drury lane? Can I go now? No! Not the buttons! Not my gumbdrop buttons!

Farquaad: Oh, It's you! What a terrific surprise! And lucky you, you're here at torture time! Bring in the cookie. Run, run, run as fast as you can, you can't catch me – I'm the Gingerbread Man!" I'm not the monster here, you are. You and the rest of that fairy tale trash poisoning my perfect kingdom. Oh, I will be king just as soon as I find a princess to marry. And I hear you know of one. Tell me where she is! That's it! My patience has reached its end. Present the devices of torture! Yes. I know the Muffin man. Who lives on Drury Lane? He heard it from the Muffin Man . . . You haven't told me where she is! You must tell me or I'll...! Where is the princess?! In a dragon guarded castle surrounded by hot, boiling lava. Well, that sounds dangerous. Ooo, princess Fiona. She sounds perfect. Except for that dragon and lava thing. I'll have to find someone else to go. . . 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! My loyal subjects! We're going to get a queen!

Fairytale Character 1: (male or female)

What are we doing in your swamp? Well gosh, we were forced to come here. Lord Farquaad, he hoofed and he poofed and he signed an eviction notice. Maybe you could try talking to him. He'd listen to you! You're big and scary! Um, go back? We can't go back. Farquaad will turn us into bratwurst. The guy's bad news. Look here Ogre, I'm gonna spell it out for ya. We don't want us here any more than you do. But you're the only one tough enough to stand up to that no-good flim-Flammer Farquaad.

Fairytale character 2: (male or female)

Now wait a minute! Maybe that ogre wasn't the answer but something better will come along, and we have to wait for it, because that's what fairytale characters do. We wait for miracles. We wish upon stars. We just need to lay low until this all blows over. Down with Farquaad! Power to piggies and the big bad wolf, and the three bears and the sugar plum fairy!

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Audition Dialogues

Shrek & Fiona

Shrek: Are You Fiona?

Fiona: 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)

Shrek & Donkey

Shrek: Well, that was odd.

Donkey: Not as odd as you agreeing to go on this quest! What do you know about rescuing a princess?

Shrek: I've read stories.

Donkey: And I've read the sports page – that don't make me a hockey player!

Shrek: Oh, come on. Dragon...tower...how hard can it be?

Donkey: Oh, I bet we're gonna find out, I'll tell ya that. What's it say about the princess anyway?

Shrek: She apparently likes walks on the beach, TexMex and lazy Sundays.

Donkey: Oh, she sounds fun. What else?

Shrek: She's been locked in a tower since she was seven years old.

Donkey: Aw, that's sad. All alone since she was seven years old...seven years old...seven years old.

Shrek: You are so weird.