

ACT TWO

SCENE TWO

(TORTURE CHAMBER. Farquaad is trying on wedding outfits throughout the scene. There is a dressing screen here.)

THELONIUS

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

FARQUAAD

On her way! She's on her way, and so am I! My fairytale princess. I always said I'd be king, and now look! GLOVES!
The last adorable piece to my master plan!
Oo, that reminds me, how are the wedding preparations coming? BLING!

THELONIUS

(putting jewels onto Farquaad)

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

#14 – *Ballad Of Farquaad*

(sings)

MY DADDY WAS A MINER.
SO HE WASN'T MUCH AROUND.