**Приложение 3 – скрипт к видео**

-Face it, donkey! We’re lost.

-We can’t be lost. We followed the King’s instructions exactly. What did he say? « Head to the darkest part of the woods... »

-A-a-a-a-nd?

-«Pass the sinister trees with scary-looking branches».

-Check.

-And the bush shaped like Shirley Bassey!

-We passed that bush three times already!

-H-e-e-y, you were the one who said not to stop for directions.

-Oh, great. My one chance to fix things up with Fiona’s dad and I end up lost in the woods with you!

-All right! Don’t get huffy! I’m only trying to help.

-I know! I know. I’m sorry, all right?

-Hey, don’t worry about it.

-I just really need to make things work with this guy.

-Yeah, sure. Now let’s go bond with daddy.

-Well, well, well, donkey. I know it was kind of a tender moment back there, but the purring?

-What? I ain’t purring.

-Oh, sure. What’s next? A hug?

-Hey, Shrek. Donkeys don’t purr. What do you think I am? Some kind of a ...

-HA-HA! Fear me, if you dare!

-Hey, look! A little cat.

-Look out, Shrek! He got a piece!

-It’s a cat, donkey. Come here, kitty, kitty. Come on, little kitty. Come here. Oh, come here, little kitty.

-AAAAAHHHHH!

-WHOA!!!

-Hold on, Shrek ! I’m coming!

-Come on ! Get it off! Get it off!

-Look out, Shrek ! Hold still !

-Shrek ! Hold still ! Did I miss ?

-No. You got them!

-Now, you, orge, pray for mercy from ...Puss ... in boots !

-I’ll kill that cat !

-AH-HA-HA !

-.... hairball.

-Oh ! That is nasty !

-What do you reckon we should do with him?

-I say we take the sword and neuter him right here. Give him the bob barker treatment.

-Oh, no! Por favor ! Please! I implore you! It’s nothing personal, senor. I was doing it only for my family. My mother, she is sick. And my father lives off the garbage! The King offered me much in gold and I have a litter of brothers...

-Whoa, whoa, whoa ! Fiona’s father paid you to do this?

-The rich King? Si.

-Well, so much for dad’s royal blessing.

-Well, come on, Shrek. Don’t feel bad. Almost everybody you meet wants to kill you.

-Gee, thanks. Maybe Fiona would’ve been better off if I were some sort of prince charming.

-That’s what the King said. Oh. Er... Sorry. I thought that question was directed at me.

-Shrek, Fiona knows you’d do anything for her.

-Well, it’not like I wouldn’t change if I could . I just ... I just wish I could make her happy. Hold the phone ... « Happiness.» « A tear drop away. » Donkey !! Think about the saddest thing that’s ever happened to you!

-Ah, man, where do I begin? First there was the time that old farmer tried to sell me for the magic beans. I never got over there. Then this fool had a party and he have the guests trying to pin the tail on me. They got drunk and start beating me with a stick, going « Pinata !! » What is a pinata, anyway ?

-No, donkey. I need you to cry!

-Well, don’t go projecting on me! I know you feeling bad, but you got to ... AAAAHHH ! You little, hairy, litter-licking sack of ...

-What ? Is it on ? Is it on ? This is fairy godmother. I’m either away from my desk or with a client. But if you come by the office, we’ll be glad to make you an appointment. Have a « happy ever after ».

-Oh...

-Are you up for a little quest, donkey ?

-That’s more like it ! Shrek and donkey, on another whirlwind adventure ! Ain’t no stoppin’ us now ! WHOA! We’re on the move !

-Stop, ogre ! I have misjudged you.

-Join the club. We’ve got jackets.

-On my honor, I am obliged to accompany you until I have saved your life as you have spared me mine.

-I’m sorry. The position of annoying talking animal has already been taken. Let’s go Shrek ! Shrek ?

-Aw, come on, Donkey. Look at him ... and his wee little boots. You know, how many cats can wear boots ? Honestly. Let’s keep him.

-Say what ? AHHHH !

-Listen. He’s purring !

-Oh, so now it’s cute,

-Come on, donkey. Lighten up.

-Lighten up ? I should lighten up ?

-Look who’s telling who to lighten up !