

# STAR SHREK – A Kidstock! Musical Parody Script (2025 Edition)

## SYNOPSIS

It's almost time for the mudfestival on the Swamp Planet but Lord Darthquaad of the NeverStar and his evil team want to add the swamp to their Swampire and rewrite every fairy tale their way. Can Princess Leona and the Star Shrek Alliance stop them in time or will their endings be rewritten and their swamp taken?

## CHARACTER LISTS & DESCRIPTIONS

### **THE STAR SHREK ALLIANCE (*Protagonists – 6 characters*)**

*Swamp-born heroes on a dragon-powered starship, fighting to preserve fairy tale freedom from the NeverStar.*

1. **Captain Shrek**

**Parody:** *Shrek + Captain Kirk (Star Trek)*

A gruff, no-nonsense leader with a reluctant heart of gold. He'd rather be in his mud spa than in space, but when his swamp is threatened, he leads the charge. Refuses to admit how much he cares.

2. **Princess Leona**

**Parody:** *Princess Fiona (Shrek) + Princess Leia (Star Wars)*

Smart, fierce, and a proud ogre. She's determined to defeat Darthquaad without sacrificing her swamp.

3. **RumpleSpockskin**

**Parody:** *Rumpelstiltskin + Spock*

A logic-obsessed magical being who values order and precision, but his spells often cause chaos. Believes emotions cloud judgment, but has a secret soft spot for fairy tales.

4. **Donkey-Wan Kenobi**

**Parody:** *Donkey + Obi-Wan Kenobi*

Wisecracking Jedi knight with swampy street smarts. Plays mentor, sidekick, and comic relief all at once. Frequently forgets he's not the main character.

5. **GingyBacca**

**Parody:** *Gingy (the Gingerbread Man) + Chewbacca*

A giant cookie warrior and an expert in frosting. Loyal and brave, but prone to crumbling under pressure—literally.

6. **Captain Hook Solo**

**Parody:** *Captain Hook + Han Solo*

One-handed, egotistical rogue who flies the dragon-ship with flair. Claims he only joined the mission for the glory, but secretly dreams of being a hero like in the stories.

## **THE SWAMPIRE (*Antagonists – 7 characters*)**

*Villains operating from the NeverStar to rewrite every fairy tale with their own twisted endings.*

1. **Lord DARTHQUAAD**

**Parody:** *Lord Farquaad + Darth Vader*

Swamp-born tyrant seeking revenge for his father's failure to conquer fairy tale lands. Threatens to vaporize the swamp unless Leona gives up the throne. Obsessed with conquering planets.

2. **Emperor DeVille**

**Parody:** *Cruella DeVille + Emperor Palpatine*

The true puppet master of the Swampire. Cold, cunning, and condescending. Wants total control over all storybook outcomes and views compassion as a virus that must be purged.

3. **Malice in Wonderland**

**Parody:** *Alice in Wonderland (dark version)*

Warped by too many tea parties. Seeks to trap all fairy tales in eternal nonsense and chaos. Doesn't care who wins- just wants no one to understand what's happening.

4. **Borgilocks**

**Parody:** *Goldilocks + The Borg (Star Trek)*

Part-machine, part-perfectionist. Judges every story as too hot, too cold, or never just right- and would rather delete them all. Thinks assimilation into one ideal ending is the only way.

5. **Chocolate (*S'mores Trooper #1*)**

**Parody:** *Stormtrooper + S'more*

Melts under pressure and clings to marshmallow logic. Tries to be scary, but mostly ends up sticky.

6. **Graham (*S'mores Trooper #2*)**

**Parody:** *Stormtrooper + S'more*

Crumbly and dry-witted. Thinks he's in charge of the trio, but nobody notices.

7. **Marshmallow** (*S'mores Trooper #3*)

**Parody:** *Stormtrooper + S'more*

Fluffy and sweet, often confused about the mission. Accidentally heroic.

**THE MUDSISTANCE** (*Comic Relief – 6 characters*)

*Swamp planet misfits trying to survive, resist, and find their own fairy tale endings.*

1. **Luke SwampWalker**

**Parody:** *Luke Skywalker + classic swamp monster*

A wide-eyed optimist who believes he's the "swamp-chosen one." Constantly falling into puddles and destiny.

2. **Yodacchio**

**Parody:** *Yoda + Pinocchio*

Wise and wooden. Ears grow when they offer fake wisdom. Always contradicts himself but somehow still makes sense.

3. **TinkerBelle**

**Parody:** *Tinker Bell + Belle (Beauty and the Beast)*

Book-loving inventor who builds ridiculous gadgets out of trash. Her optimism is only matched by her complete lack of common sense.

4. **Bibbidy Bot-Bot**

**Parody:** *C-3PO + Fairy Godmother*

A spellcasting etiquette droid who keeps malfunctioning. Every panic ends in magic, whether anyone asked for it or not.

5. **I DO-DO U**

**Parody:** *R2-D2 + Wedding Officiant*

A marriage-obsessed robot preacher who tries to officiate every conflict. Always ready with vows- even in battle.

6. **Sleepless Beauty**

**Parody:** *Sleeping Beauty, reversed*

Cursed to stay awake and does not know how to break the curse. Overly caffeinated, irritable, and constantly complaining about the lack of bedtime.

## OUTLINE

*Opening Song: In a Swamp Far, Far Away*

SCENE ONE: The Star Shrek Alliance	(reacting to the threat)
SCENE TWO: The Swampire	(celebrate their threat)
SCENE THREE: The Mudsistance	(mud festival is cancelled)

*Song: It's Time to Turn the Page*

SCENE FOUR: The Star Shrek Alliance	(making plans)
SCENE FIVE: The Swampire	(imagining their endings)
SCENE SIX: The Mudsistance	(planning their sabotage)

*Song: My Happily Ever After (H.E.A)*

SCENE SEVEN: The Star Shrek Alliance	(debating Leona's plan)
SCENE EIGHT: The Swampire	(receiving an update)
SCENE NINE: The Mudsistance	(a new assignment)

*Song: I Do, I Don't, I Will, I Won't Version 1*

SCENE TEN: The Swampire	(at Muddle Puddle Festival Grounds)
Song: I Do, I Don't, I Will, I Won't Version 2	

SCENE ELEVEN: The Star Shrek Alliance	(at Muddle Puddle Festival Grounds)
Song: I Do, I Don't, I Will, I Won't Version 3	

SCENE TWELVE: The Swamp Showdown

## **OPENING SONG: "In a Swamp Far, Far Away"**

Long, long ago in a galaxy far, far away...

### **Chorus – All Groups**

In a swamp far, far away,  
A brand new tale begins today  
This soggy planet is our home  
And through the galaxy we roam

A big adventure is in store  
We will go boldly where no ogre's gone before!  
A brand new tale begins today...  
In a swamp far, far away.

### **Verse 1 – All Groups**

A simple place with bots and friends  
Could soon be coming to an end  
A festival is planned right here  
But villains will be drawing near.

The princess rules with grace and pride  
The citizens all take her side  
But Darthquaad has a nasty plan  
To make demands and rule this land

### **Chorus – All Groups**

In a swamp far, far away,  
A brand new tale begins today  
This soggy planet is our home  
And through the galaxy we roam

A big adventure is in store  
We will go boldly where no ogre's gone before!  
A brand new tale begins today...  
In a swamp far, far away.

### **Verse 2 – Swampire**

We'll take this swamp and make it ours  
We'll use the force, we'll use our powers  
We won't stop till we have the crown  
Or we'll bring this whole planet down

### **Verse 3 – Star Shrek Alliance**

We rebels rise with ogre pride  
On a dragon ship, with fire inside.  
We'll face the dark, defend our tale  
Together we can never fail.

### **Bridge – Mudsistance**

We're going to the mudfest! The mudfest! The mudfest!  
We're going to the mudfest and we can't wait.  
We'll have snacks at the mudfest and games at the mudfest  
Music at the mudfest and we can't wait!

### **Chorus – All Groups**

In a swamp far, far away,  
A brand new tale begins today  
This soggy planet is our home  
And through the galaxy we roam

A big adventure is in store  
We will go boldly where no ogre's gone before!  
A brand new tale begins today...  
In a swamp far, far away.

### **STARLOG 1 TRANSITION**

#### **RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

(stepping forward, hands clasped, calmly)

Starlog: aboard the Dragonship. Third of Marsh, 9001.  
Rumplespockskin speaking. Orbiting the outer rim of the Swamp Sector.  
Threat Level: Unreasonably dramatic.

The Alliance has received an ultimatum from Lord Darthquaad:  
*"Surrender the Crown to Save the Swamp."*

We believe in choices. He believes in endings.

Probability of peace: 0.04%.  
Probability of overreaction: 100%.

I calculate this is... the beginning of the end.

*(beat, then dryly)*  
Or possibly the end of the beginning.

Proceeding with extreme caution... and moderate sarcasm.

(He steps back into shadow as lights rise on the Bridge of Dragon.)

## SCENE 1 – The Star Shrek Alliance

**Setting:** *The Bridge of Dragon (Stage Right)*

The group reacts to Darthquaad's ultimatum and begins debating how to respond to the threat.

### CAPTAIN SHREK

(standing over the controls, gruff)

This can't be real. Tell me someone accidentally sat on the holo-transmitter again.

### PRINCESS LEONA

(stepping forward, arms crossed)

It's real. Darthquaad made it very clear—*"turn over Princess Leona's crown by midnight tomorrow or your swamp becomes soup."* Charming, isn't he?

### CAPTAIN SHREK

(gritting his teeth)

He always had a thing for ultimatums. We're not seriously entertaining this lunatic, are we?

### PRINCESS LEONA

(firm, but thoughtful)

I'm not giving up the crown, Shrek. But ignoring him isn't a plan either. We need to figure out how to protect the swamp.

### RUMPLESPOCKSKIN

(stepping in, precise and logical)

Emotion clouds options. Mathematically, resistance triggers obliteration. Compliance delays it. Probability curve suggests we stall, then sabotage.

### DONKEY-WAN KENOBI

(raising an eyebrow)

"Stall then sabotage"? That's your genius plan? What happened to good ol' *get-the-bad-guy and escape in a fog cloud?*

### RUMPLESPOCKSKIN

(flatly)

That approach has a 2% success rate. And a 90% chance of singed fur, Donkey-Wan Kenobi.

### DONKEY-WAN KENOBI

(mock offense)

My fur has never looked better! And what do *you* suggest we do, oh brilliant Rumplespockskin?

### GINGYBACCA

(stepping forward, determined)

I say we bake a plan that's half strategy, half frosting. We sneak in, we crumble their systems, and if anyone tries to stop us—*snap!* We bite back.

**HOOK SOLO**

(grinning smugly)

Gingeybacca's got teeth. I like it. I think parachuting in with frosting packets would make a great entrance.

**GINGYBACCA**

(smiling proudly)

Only if I get to yell, "*Surprise! You've been dunked!*" Who's with me? Hook Solo?

**HOOK SOLO**

(smirking)

Remind me never to underestimate a gingerbread with a grudge.

**CAPTAIN SHREK**

(turning serious)

We're not doing frosting stunts. We're doing this to save what matters. If Darthquaad thinks he can scare us into surrender—he doesn't know the swamp like we do.

**PRINCESS LEONA**

(stepping forward)

Exactly. The swamp is more than mud and mushrooms. It's home. If we let him rewrite our story, none of us get to choose our next chapter.

**RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

(nodding)

Stories are fragile. But they respond well to disruption.

**DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

(grinning)

Now *that* sounds like a plan I can toast a marshmallow to.

**GINGYBACCA**

(pulling out a candy cane)

Let's give that villain a taste of burnt sugar justice.

**HOOK SOLO**

(sighs, raising his hook)

Fine. I'm in. But if this turns into a musical number about friendship, I'm ejecting myself into the frosting.



## **STARLOG 2 TRANSITION**

### **BORGILOCKS**

(stiff, precise, unblinking)

Starlog NeverStar 9-4

Borgilocks reporting from the Control Chamber.

The mission is proceeding within acceptable parameters:

Target princess: pressured.

Planet: panicking.

Lord Darthquaad: delusional.

Emotional variance detected within the team.

Malice in Wonderland: unquantifiable.

Emperor DeVille: untrustworthy.

S'mores Troopers: structurally unsound.

My chair: too soft

My bed: too lumpy

My porridge: just lumpy enough

(Borgilocks steps aside with cold efficiency as the lights rise and Scene 2 begins.)

## **SCENE 2 – The Swampire**

**Setting:** *NeverStar Control Chamber (Stage Left)*

The Swampire celebrates Darthquaad's ultimatum. The S'mores Troopers proudly report for duty—then exit with spectacular misunderstanding.

### **CHOCOLATE**

(marching in, chest puffed out)

S'Mores Troopers reporting for duty, sir! Brave! Bold! Slightly melty!

### **GRAHAM**

(stumbling in behind)

We've fluffed the helmets, polished the graham gear, and emotionally prepared Marshmallow.

### **MARSHMALLOW**

(nervously)

I tried breathing exercises, but I don't have lungs.

### **LORD DARTHQUAAD**

(turning from a control panel)

Excellent. You three may yet be useful, assuming you don't collapse during the coronation.

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

(smooth and dry)

Oh please, Lord Darthquaad, let's not pretend this is about ceremony. It's about control. Your threats have forced their hand. Now we simply wait.

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(swirling a teacup)

Ohhh I love coronations. So many expectations! So many disappointments! So many places to hide frogs!

**BORGILOCKS**

(pulling up data on a holo-scroll)

Current projections show a 73% likelihood of rebellion, a 48% chance of sabotage, and a 99.999% probability that no one read the seating chart.

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(perking up)

Seating chart? I turned that into an origami llama!

**BORGILOCKS**

(flatly)

Well Malice, that will explain the missing guests... and the paper animal.

**CHOCOLATE**

(whispering to Graham)

Graham, do you think we're supposed to guard something? Or bake something?

**GRAHAM**

(hushed, confidently wrong)

This is definitely a covert mission. Look serious and squishy.

**MARSHMALLOW**

(nods, accidentally sticking to his own armor)

Sticky is my serious face.

**LORD DARTHQUAAD**

(sweeping dramatically)

Once she hands over the throne, their story ends. My legacy begins. No more "happily ever after" - just *perfect endings* written by me.

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

(coldly amused)

Assuming she plays her part and you get her magic quill. And then... we'll simply *edit her out of the tale*.

## **MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(grinning)

I've already written ideas for their stories we can use once we have the quill, Emperor Deville.  
They are full of chaos and betrayal.

## **BORGILOCKS**

(monotone)

Swamp detonation systems on standby.

## **CHOCOLATE**

(standing tall)

Sir! Requesting assignment! Perhaps we guard the detonation systems! Or the cake! Or the...  
uh...paper llama?

## **GRAHAM**

(saluting sideways)

Or we could arrange the decor, distract the guests, or play your entrance music!

## **MARSHMALLOW**

(eagerly)

Or... we could guard the guestbook! No one ever expects that!

## **STARLOG 3 TRANSITION**

### **SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

(stumbling into a spotlight, clutching a mug, bags under her eyes)

Starlog Mudsistance 5-5

Swamp Planet. Sleepless Beauty speaking. Still sleepless.

Mood: Pfft.

Welcome to the Muddle Puddle Festival Grounds—formerly known for snacks, singing,  
and swamp piñatas.

Currently known as... coronation venue of doom.

They took our festival.

There won't be fireworks.

They canceled *bedtime*.

Darthquaad thinks we're going along with this quietly.

But I've been *awake for sixteen years*, and I'm done playing quiet.

So yeah- let's throw a celebration.

And maybe blow up the punch bowl while we're at it.

(She takes a loud slurp and shuffles off as the lights rise.)

## SCENE 3 – The Mudsistance

**Setting:** *Muddle Puddle Festival Grounds (Center Stage)*

The group panics over being forced to accept a new ruler and host the coronation.

### LUKE SWAMPWALKER

(pacing, flustered)

Okay! Okay... okay. We're not panicking. We're hosting! Hosting is fine. We'll still have snacks.

### YODACCHIO

(tilting his head, serenely backwards)

If snacks be survival, then dessert be betrayal. Beware the sugar you must, young Swampwalker.

### LUKE SWAMPWALKER

Yodacchio, what does that even mean?! We only have until midnight tomorrow before they come here to take over.

### YODACCHIO

(wisely)

Hurry we should. Doom there may be.

### BIBBIDY BOT-BOT

(fluttering between spells and linens)

I tried to iron the linens but I cursed them, I meant fold the napkins but I turned them into bats, and the butter sculpture proposed to me. *Again.*

### I DO-DO U

(sternly holding a clipboard)

Get your spells together, dear. Did you accept the proposal? Do you, Bibbidy Bot-Bot, take the butter sculpture to be your lawfully wedded-

### BIBBIDY BOT-BOT

I am not declaring *anything* to a lawn ornament again. Not after the topiary incident.

### I DO-DO U

Then I now pronounce you "No fun."

### TINKER BELLE

(entering with an invention tied together with vine string)

Good news! I invented a time machine. We can go back in time and stop Daarthquad. Bad news- it will take a few weeks to get it running.

### SLEEPLESS BEAUTY

(flatly)

No time for that, Tinker Belle. We'll have to get off the planet or fully comply.

**TINKER BELLE**

(deflated)

I really wanted to help. Now what do I do?

**I DO-DO U**

(delighted and ready to officiate)

You do? Who else? Who else will say I do?

**SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

Hey listen I Do-Do U, just for once could you stop trying to officiate a wedding? I know it's your programming and all but I'm tired of it.

**LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

(half-listening while digging in a crate of decorations)

Do we even know what we're trying to do? Are we stopping the coronation, stalling it, or serving cake with explosives in it?

**YODACCHIO**

(pausing, eyes wide)

Why not... all three?

**BIBBIDY BOT-BOT**

Bibbidi-bobbidi—brace yourself. If I could even do one spell right I could save us all.

**TINKER BELLE**

(grinning)

You want mayhem? Give me ten minutes, three wires, and a ceremonial gravy boat.

**SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

(taking a slow breath, suddenly focused)

No. I want quiet. And dreams. And... maybe a real plan.

(beat)

Maybe it's time we actually *do* something.

**“It's Time to Turn the Page”****Chorus (All Groups)**

It's time to turn the page,

Rewrite the tale we're living in.

No more waiting in the margins,

Let the real story begin.

The ending isn't written yet—

We won't stay stuck on yesterday.

It's time to turn the page.  
It's time to turn the page.

### **Verse 1 – The Star Shrek Alliance**

We have enjoyed our flight through space  
But now we've got to save our place  
We cannot let him take the crown  
And so we'll bring the short guy down

*ALL SING CHORUS*

### **Verse 2 – The Swampire**

Let's put our names in every book  
Rebrand our stories, change our look  
Pursue the pen, pursue our dreams  
Or smash their swamp to smithereens

*ALL SING CHORUS*

### **Verse 3 – The Mudsistance**

We like this mud and our life here  
The fest has been called off this year  
Instead of sitting here to pout  
We really should try to help out

### **Final Chorus (All Together)**

It's time to turn the page,  
To tell the tale we want to hear.  
No more waiting in the shadows,  
Let the story become clear.  
No one else can write our tale  
We write our own we will not fail  
It's time to turn the page  
It's time to turn the page

## **STARLOG 4 TRANSITION**

### **DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

(striding in confidently, adjusting his cloak)

Starlog: Dragon Ship 2-9

Donkey-Wan Kenobi reporting from the Bridge of Dragon

Mood: Determined. Conflicted.

The whole galaxy just turned the page.

Everyone's making plans.

Everyone thinks *their* ending is the right one.

The Captain's pacing. The Princess is plotting. The Cookie's loaded with candy cane ammo.

We're heading straight for the ceremony of the century—with sabotage, spells, and sarcastic sidekicks.

Odds of survival: Medium rare.

Odds we do it anyway? Guaranteed.

Beginning Phase One.

(He nods sharply, then disappears into shadow as lights rise on Scene 4.)

## **SCENE 4 – The Star Shrek Alliance**

**Setting:** The Bridge of Dragon (Stage Right)

The Alliance reacts to the looming deadline and finalizes a multi-part plan to stop Darthquaad.

### **CAPTAIN SHREK**

(pacing)

I don't like this. I don't like this at all. I'm trying not to ogre react.

### **PRINCESS LEONA**

(sharply)

We don't need you to like it, Shrek. We need a way to stop it before the swamp turns into stardust.

### **CAPTAIN SHREK**

(grumbling)

I'm not letting you give up control of the swamp to him. That's not a plan. That's a sacrifice.

**PRINCESS LEONA**

(quiet, but firm)

And what's the alternative? Wait for him to aim the NeverStar at my planet and hope he changes his mind?

**RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

(flatly)

Hope is an unreliable variable. However, infiltration combined with external sabotage increases disruption by 38%.

**DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

(nodding)

Translation: sneak in, break stuff, rescue the princess before the fireworks.

(chuckles)

Classic third act.

**RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

(correcting)

Technically, this is still act two. Possibly two-point-five.

**DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

(grinning)

Then I say we round up and crash the party early.

**GINGYBACCA**

(strapping on gear)

Let's just say I've been waiting to crumble something expensive.

**HOOK SOLO**

(leaning in)

I fly. You fight. She fools the villain. Easy.

**GINGYBACCA**

(grinning)

I'm going in gumdrops first.

**HOOK SOLO**

And if it goes sideways?

**CAPTAIN SHREK**

Then we go sideways with it.

**PRINCESS LEONA**

(getting an idea)

If Darthquaad wants the throne... I'll give it to him. On my terms.



(pauses)

Just promise me this ship won't leave orbit without me.

### **RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

Deal. Logically unwise though. I hope you have a plan.

### **DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

(snapping his fingers)

All right, team. Let's go. Hook Solo, cloak the ship. Ready a backup plan.

### **GINGYBACCA**

Baking a backup plan now... with extra crunch.

### **HOOK SOLO**

(sighs)

Why do I always get stuck flying into doom with dessert?

## **STARLOG 5 TRANSITION**

### **MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(tilting her head, sipping from an empty teacup)

Starlog NeverStar 5-2

Control Chamber - where dreams go to be disassembled.

Giddy. Grim. Gloriously unhinged.

Lord Darthquaad's about to be king. Emperor DeVille's will get her rewrite quill.

And I got tea. Poisoned, probably.

We're not really planning a party.

We're planning a funeral... for happy fairy tales.

Mmm... smells like sorrow.

(She twirls into the shadows as the lights rise on Scene 5.)

## **SCENE 5 – The Swampire**

Setting: *NeverStar Control Chamber (Stage Left)*

The villains reveal more about their plans.

### **CHOCOLATE**

(grinning proudly)

S'Mores Troopers reporting for sugar-coated service, sir! We're ready to guard, fight, or glitter-glaze at your command!

**GRAHAM**

(flat)

Mostly ready. Marshmallow thought the mission briefing was food. Again.

**MARSHMALLOW**

(mouth full)

It looked good! How was I supposed to know it was tactical?

**LORD DARTHQUAAD**

(darkly amused)

You three wouldn't know tactics if they smacked you with a candy cane. Fortunately, *I* do. The moment Leona signs the planet over to me... I'll finally rule my home planet.

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

(smoothly)

And when you give me her quill I rewrite the rest. A new fairy tale order. No magic, no mishaps, no choices, no learning. Just permanent plot control.

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(swirling)

Ooooh! Can we have exploding dandelions and upside-down castles? And everyone's name is Gerald?

**BORGILOCKS**

(sternly typing)

All variables statistically inconsistent. But... entertaining.

**CHOCOLATE**

(tentative)

So... this coronation thing? It's like... your big moment?

**GRAHAM**

(skeptical)

The big thing you've always dreamed of?

**MARSHMALLOW**

(excited)

Maybe there'll be cupcakes! Or wait...villain cupcakes? Like... spikey but still tasty?

**LORD DARTHQUAAD**

(grimly)

This is *not* a celebration. My father failed to conquer the swamp. I will not. This is my destiny.

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

(pacing slowly)

My vision is much grander. When we take control of the quill, all storylines collapse into one perfect, predictable page.

### **MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(spinning)

Or! It rains rubber duckies! And no one remembers their own name! But everybody's name is Gerald.

### **BORGILOCKS**

(coldly)

Your endings are nonsense. *My* ending will be the only one deemed "just right."

### **CHOCOLATE**

(squinting, sincere)

But... what if we all want different endings?

### **GRAHAM**

(nods slowly)

Yeah. I mean... I kinda pictured mine with applause. Maybe a slow clap.

### **MARSHMALLOW**

(misty-eyed)

And hugs. Definitely hugs.

### **LORD DARTHQUAAD**

(scoffs)

Fools. There is no "happily ever after." Not for fairy tales. Not for the swamp. Not for anyone but *me*.

### **EMPEROR DEVILLE**

(smirking)

On that, we agree. But wouldn't it be fun to *imagine*?

### **MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(grinning wide)

Ooooooh, what a *delightful* idea! Let's all pretend for just a moment...

### **BORGILOCKS**

(calculating)

...a projected simulation of individualized success scenarios could produce useful data.

### **CHOCOLATE**

(perking up)

You mean like... what we think a happily ever after looks like?

**GRAHAM**

(snaps fingers)

We each get a taste of our own “H.E.A.”!

**MARSHMALLOW**

(excited)

What’s an H.E.A.?

**ALL** (building together)

Our Happily. Ever. After.

**STARLOG 6 TRANSITION**

**BIBBIDY BOT-BOT**

(stumbling into a spotlight, holding a wand like it’s about to explode)

**Starlog Swamp Central 3-8**

Ground Zero for the ceremony

Undercooked. Overbooked. Slightly bewitched.

The prep is... not going well.

I turned a muffin into a mouse.

Tried to make a chandelier and all I made was a glass slipper.

With my wand in this condition how will I make something to wear?

Status: Disorganized. Distraught. Dangerous even.

Commencing sabotage... probably.

(She moves her wand like she is out of control of it as the lights rise.)

**SCENE 6 – The Mudsistance**

**Setting:** *Muddle Puddle Festival Grounds*

The Mudsistance begins putting their sabotage plan into motion

**LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

(pulling out a cannon)

Okay, I think this is either the confetti cannon... or the backup mud launcher. One of those is fun. The other ends poorly.

**YODACCHIO**

(serenely)

Launch what is festive, but question the wind.

**LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

(frustrated)

Why can't you ever just say things like "Hey Luke, let me help you with the cannon"?

**YODACCHIO**

(wisely)

Calm you must be. Help I must not.

**BIBBIDY BOT-BOT**

(spellcasting frantically)

Ribbons to rocks! Or wait-rocks to ribbons? No, no- AHH! I can't get any spell right.

**I DO-DO U**

(sternly pacing)

All ceremonies must be properly officiated. I've only done weddings. Do you, Lord Darthquaad, take this planet to be your lawfully ruled planet... No, that's not right.

**BIBBIDY BOT-BOT**

(aghast)

None of us are getting anything right!

**I DO-DO U**

(frantic)

It's mostly you who's getting it all wrong. You've had 14 botched spells in the last hour.

**TINKER BELLE**

(dragging in a machine)

Everyone relax! I've built a bubble-powered blocker! If Darthquaad approaches, we flood the place with foam.

**SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

(sarcastic)

Great. He gets soapy, I never get my nap, and we still don't stop the coronation.

**TINKER BELLE**

(optimistic)

Well, not with that attitude! Maybe if we redirect the soap flow in the right direction-

**SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

(cutting her off)

-or maybe we stop decorating and practicing and making useless inventions.

**LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

(defensive)

Hey! The mud launcher *almost* worked at last year's Sludge Bowl!

## **YODACCHIO**

(nods)

Danced in the mud the slugs did. And a good time was had by all.

## **BIBBIDY BOT-BOT**

(panicking, casting sparks into the air)

Can someone please tell me what the actual plan *is*?! Because I am starting to lose control.

## **I DO-DO U**

(holding up a scroll)

We follow the official sabotage sequence. Step one: rearrange chairs. Step two: confuse the guests. Step three... step three... cry loudly.

## **TINKER BELLE**

(grinning)

Step four: the bubble blocker 3000

## **SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

(deadpan)

You're all sleep-deprived. I *am* sleep-deprived. And none of this ends well unless someone actually *thinks* before acting. When do I get my Happily Ever After and go to sleep for once?

# ***MY HAPPILY EVER AFTER (H.E.A.)***

## ***Chorus (ALL GROUPS)***

I want my Happily Ever After—

My H.E.A. begins with ME!

A perfect tale, a perfectly wonderful chapter,

Where the end is all it's meant to be!

H.E.A.—I'm sure that you have guessed

Means "Happily Ever After" for me - It's the best!

Not happily ever after for you

Not happily ever after for them—

Just happily ever after for me, again and again and again!

## ***The Star Shrek Alliance***

*We want our swamp, our peace resumed*

*No creepy villain's threats of doom*

## ***The Swampire***

*We want control of every plot,*

*Everything our way, like it or not.*

### ***The Mudsistance***

*We want a fest with mud and games,  
Not a crisis that goes up in flames*

### ***ALL***

*We want our tale to end just right  
That is the victory for which we fight*

### **Final Chorus ALL GROUPS**

*We want our Happily Ever After—  
Our H.E.A. – hip hip hooray!  
Whether with chaos, crowns, or laughter,  
We are determined to win the day  
H.E.A.— It's what we all demand,  
“Happily Ever After”—It's what we all have planned  
But with so many vying for the stage...  
Who gets to turn the page?*

*Me! Me! Me!*

## **STARLOG 7 TRANSITION**

### **PRINCESS LEONA**

(soft spotlight, adjusting her crown, voice steady)

Starlog Dragon Bridge 7-7  
Final course plotted.  
Calm... but it's the kind of calm you feel before the story gets dark.

I've made my choice.  
I'm not giving up my crown.  
I'm going to share it. If I *marry* Lord Darthquaad he will be king like he wants which will save our planet. But I will be queen. I'll still be able to protect my people and my home.

This isn't the ending I wanted but maybe it's the best I can do. The needs of the swamp outweigh the needs of one.

Shrek doesn't know yet. Neither do the others.  
Let the galaxy spin the tale how it wants. I've already turned the page.

For the swamp... I say “I do.”

(She turns, head high, walking toward the shadows as the lights rise on Scene 7.)

## SCENE 7 – The Star Shrek Alliance

**Location:** *Bridge of Dragon*

The team debates whether to let Leona go through with her plan.

**CAPTAIN SHREK**

(staring out the portal)

So. That's it then. One sun left to set before she gives up her kingdom.

**HOOK SOLO**

(also staring out the portal)

We couldn't have asked for a better ruler.

**PRINCESS LEONA**

(entering poised and serious)

I'll still rule the swamp. As queen. I am going to marry Lord Darthquaad.

**GINGYBACCA**

Wow I didn't know you felt that way about him.

**RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

(calmly)

She doesn't Gingly, she's compromising. I've calculated that she will still have important control as queen. The queen protects the quill.

**GINGYBACCA**

Ooooooh. Is that what Darthquaad wants? The quill that writes our stories?

**DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

We've got to keep it protected. Who knows what he'll do? But this is dangerous.

**CAPTAIN SHREK**

(snaps)

Then maybe we shouldn't let you go through with it!

**PRINCESS LEONA**

(angrily)

And do *what*, Shrek? Let them destroy the swamp? Our home? If sacrificing one story saves them all, maybe it's worth it.

**DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

(arms folded)

There's gotta be another way. What about a distraction? A force field? A banana peel?



**RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

(flatly)

All ineffective. Especially the banana.

**DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

(defensive)

Hey, a banana peel can be dangerous.

**HOOK SOLO**

(leaning in)

I'm just saying... maybe it's time we stopped reacting and started sabotaging.

**CAPTAIN SHREK**

(gritted)

We will *not* let you go alone.

(beat)

Leona, you really going through with this?

**PRINCESS LEONA**

(soft but fierce)

If it saves the swamp... yes. But that doesn't mean we stop fighting. You want to stop this wedding? Help me be the bride first.

**RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

(tilts head)

That was... illogical. Yet strangely effective.

**GINGYBACCA**

For the swamp.

**HOOK SOLO**

And for one last shot at glory.

**STARLOG 8 TRANSITION****EMPEROR DEVILLE**

(stands beside the NeverStar console, one finger tracing the control panel)

Starlog Control Chamber 17-12

Trajectory aligned.

Certain. Delightfully strategic.

The swamp shimmers under false hope.

Let them imagine heroism. Let them plan.

We'll write the final chapter.  
Change every ending.

And the age of chaos will be upon us.

Their stories are in the palm of my hand.  
And I shall close the book.

(She flicks a switch as lights dim and the command deck hums into action, fading into Scene 8.)

## **SCENE 8 – The Swampire**

**Location:** NeverStar Control Chamber  
The Swampire receives an update.

### **CHOCOLATE**

S'mores Troopers, reporting for duty! Sir, we've counted several robots, a wooden puppet with big ears, and one very stressed wish-granter, but no organized resistance—unless squirrels count.

### **GRAHAM**

They spelled "SAVE US" in acorns. Creepy... but clever. Could we maybe save them?

### **MARSHMALLOW**

I tried hugging one. It bit me! I think that counts as rebellion.

### **LORD DARTHQUAAD**

Enough nonsense! Your "intel" is embarrassing.

### **EMPEROR DEVILLE**

He means to say your performance was as stale as a week-old graham cracker. But yes- carry on.

### **LORD DARTHQUAAD**

The princess has agreed that I shall be king. I will be the king you never were, father. The family story shall be rewritten.

### **EMPEROR DEVILLE**

All stories rewritten, refined. No more heroes, no parties, no meet-cutes. Just elegant, controlled closure.

### **MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

Closure is boring. What we need is a twist! Like... Leona turns into a jellyfish. A jellyfish named Gerald.

**BORGILOCKS**

No. Stability. Simplicity. Assimilation.

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

Fine! But can we at least make *my* story interesting? Can I be the jellyfish?

**BORGILOCKS**

No jellyfish. They distract from uniformity.

**CHOCOLATE**

(to *Darthquaad*)

Um... is it still doom-and-gloom once you're crowned? Like, do we still vaporize the planet... or are you going to like... live there and be king?

**GRAHAM**

Yeah and then do we still work for you?

**MARSHMALLOW**

Am I going to be the royal marshmallow?

**LORD DARTHQUAAD**

No! This isn't about you. This is only about what I want. There is no "what if." There is only "what I want." And what I want is to rule the swamp planet! And everyone will love me!

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

Ok sure. And then we will focus on all of my plans.

**BORGILOCKS**

We have just received a message from the princess. Legally the crown can only be passed through family or marriage. The wedding is at 4.

**CHOCOLATE**

Can we wear villainous vests?

**GRAHAM**

With evil embroidery?

**MARSHMALLOW**

I hope I don't get stuck to mine.

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

Ooh! I hope someone objects dramatically! That's always my favorite part.

## **SCENE 9 – The Mudsistance**

**Location:** Muddle Puddle Festival Grounds

The Mudsistance switches to planning a wedding.

### **LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

(standing knee-deep in muck, scanning the horizon)

This is too much. First the mud fest was cancelled. Then we find out the planet is being destroyed unless we prepare a coronation. And now it's a wedding?

### **YODACCHIO**

(shaking head slowly)

Try too hard we do. Or too little perhaps.

### **BIBBIDY BOT BOT**

I can try to make a gown but it will only last until midnight.

### **I DO-DO U**

(processing)

WEDDING ZONE: ACTIVATED.

ERROR: NO PROPER VOWS DETECTED. EMOTIONAL PANIC RECOMMENDED.

### **TINKER BELLE**

(snarling while tightening a wrench)

I could rig up a distraction. That will help, right?

### **SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

Or we could... not make it worse?

### **LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

But we *have* to do something! If we let Darthquaad be king, the swamp is doomed!

### **YODACCHIO**

Mm. Certain doom, yes. Certain plan? No.

### **BIBBIDY BOT BOT**

(studying her map sideways now)

Maybe we stage a fake rehearsal dinner and sneak away during dessert?

### **I DO-DO U**

REHEARSAL DINNER INITIATED.

MENU: PANIC. PANIC. PANIC.

### **TINKER BELLE**

I can build a lot of things but I cannot build a menu.

### **SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

(stepping slightly away from the group)

You're all looking in the wrong direction. Maybe what we need... is a different kind of distraction.

I've got it! Bibbidy Bot Bot- make me look like Princess Leona. I Do-Do U, prepare me some vows.

### **LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

Wow now that's an idea. A decoy bride.

### **YODACCHIO**

A wise puppet once said: chaos is the cousin of creativity.

### **BIBBIDY BOT BOT**

(straightening)

Then let's be the weirdest cousins this swamp has ever seen.

### **I DO-DO U**

WEDDING OPERATION STATUS: MAYHEM AND TRICKS

VOWS INCOMING. SUGGESTED RESPONSE: SING ABOUT IT.

## ***"I Do, I Don't, I Will, I Won't" – Verse 1: The Mudsistance***

I do believe we've got a plan,  
I don't recall who drew it, man!  
I will support the princess swap  
I won't allow this scheme to flop

I do believe our team can win  
I don't much like the mess we're in  
I will charge in with brave display  
I won't look back - we launch today!

***Final line (spoken/sung as a group exit):***

*"This is totally going to work... probably... maybe... I do?!"*

## **SCENE 10 – The Swampire**

**Location:** Muddle Puddle Festival Grounds

The Swampire entourage arrives at the ceremony.

### **LORD DARTHQUAAD**

(arms outstretched, surveying the swamp)

Ahhh. You can almost smell how mine it is. Isn't it... aromatic?

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

(pulling out a perfumed handkerchief)

Yes, if “aromatic” means “moist mildew.” Can we fast-forward to domination already?

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(twirling a parasol)

Oh I do so love weddings. I feel delighted. Does anyone else feel delighted?

**BORGILOCKS**

This place feels... too squishy. Too sloppy. Not just right.

**CHOCOLATE**

(saluting sharply)

S'mores Troopers reporting for decoration duty, Lordy-D!

**GRAHAM**

(grinning)

We got hors d'oeuvres, dessert, and the guest book ready.

**MARSHMALLOW**

(grunting)

Also, we taste-tested everything. For quality. You're welcome.

**LORD DARTHQUAAD**

(flicking frosting off his cape)

I do not care about the wedding stuff. Just make sure nothing ruins my moment. I want the galaxy to witness the perfect *ending*.

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

(smirking)

Don't worry. Every camera is rolling. History is about to be rewritten by... us.

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

(giggling darkly)

And if someone *did* try to interfere? Well... I've left breadcrumbs to traps no one should follow.

**BORGILOCKS**

(muttering)

Unless someone's already been here and left trapped for us.

**CHOCOLATE**

(grabbing a microphone-shaped candy stick)

It's my boss's big day! Let's make it loud, dramatic, and musical!

## ***“I Do, I Don’t, I Will, I Won’t” – Verse 2: The Swampire***

I do require that she signs  
I do not care how much she whines  
I’ll vaporize this stinking marsh  
I won’t be stopped. It will be harsh.

I do intend to win this war  
I don’t have patience anymore.  
I will destroy their swampy dream,  
I won’t delay—prepare the beam!

***Final line (spoken with rising intensity):***

*“It’s our story now.”*

## **SCENE 11 – The Star Shrek Alliance**

**Location:** Muddle Puddle Festival Grounds (hidden edge)  
The Alliance arrives stealthily on the swamp planet.

### **CAPTAIN SHREK**

(ducking behind an oversized toadstool)  
We made it. Can’t say I feel great about lettin’ you go through with this.

### **PRINCESS LEONA**

(tight smile)  
You made the right call. This is safer- for all of us.

### **RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

(staring at her intently)  
I’m calculating hesitancy.

### **DONKEY WAN KENOBI**

(grabbing his swamp binoculars)  
I see frosting. I see fanfare. And I definitely see trouble.

### **GINGYBACCA**

(grumbling)  
Let’s crash the party before it crashes us.

### **HOOK SOLO**

(pulling out a grappling hook)  
I say we hijack the dinner and trap the smorestroopers.

**CAPTAIN SHREK**

(holding him back)

No! We promised. She goes through with it- unless they double-cross.

**PRINCESS LEONA**

(avoiding eye contact)

Just be ready... if something unexpected happens.

**RUMPLESP0CKSKIN**

(stepping closer)

Leona... what exactly are you expecting?

**DONKEY WAN KENOBI**

(peering at a blip on his screen)

I've got movement. Not Leona's size. Wait- did someone already sneak into the-

**GINGYBACCA**

(eyes wide)

We've been played. Or... saved?

**HOOK SOLO**

(grinning)

Either way, it's time to sing or swing!

***“I Do, I Don’t, I Will, I Won’t” – Verse 3: The Star Shrek Alliance***

I do believe it's time to act  
I don't think we can wait, in fact.  
I will disrupt this vile event  
I won't allow the swamp's descent

I do this for our squishy land  
I don't give in to his demand.  
I will defend my muddy home  
I won't see Darthquaad on the throne

**SCENE 12 – The Swamp Showdown**

*(Lights up on a garishly decorated swamp wedding setup. The Mudsistance are pretending to be cheerful staffers—carrying flower baskets, adjusting moss garlands, operating bizarre bubble machines.)*



**LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

(gritting teeth)

Smiles, everyone. We've got a wedding to fake-host.

**TINKER BELLE**

I recalibrated the DJ booth. It now plays only one song on repeat. That's sabotage-adjacent, right?

**YODACCHIO**

*Enough sabotage, that is not.*

*(Trumpet kazoo fanfare. LORD DARTHQUAAD enters with cape blowing dramatically. S'mores Troopers march behind him in clumsily)*

**CHOCOLATE**

S'mores Troopers, reporting for the ceremony of a lifetime!

**GRAHAM**

I really appreciate the opportunity to be here, sir.

**MARSHMALLOW**

Are you nervous? Excited? I'd be nervous. Or excited.

**LORD DARTHQUAAD**

Silence, sugar snacks! Today marks the final page in swamp history!

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

The guests are in position. The officiant is oiled. The rewrite begins.

*(Bibbidy Bot-Bot gestures toward the veiled bride—actually Sleepless Beauty in disguise, enchanted to look like Leona. I DO-DO U stands ready.)*

**I DO-DO U**

Let the ceremony commence!

*(From the side, THE STAR SHREK ALLIANCE peeks out.)*

**CAPTAIN SHREK**

(whispering)

Wait- Leona's already out there?! I thought she was with us!

**DONKEY-WAN KENOBI**

Something smells off. And not just the swamp soufflé.

**RUMPLESPOCKSKIN**

That's not Leona. That's...some *other* princess.

**GINGYBACCA**

Ooooooh. I know what's going on. I actually don't know what's going on.

**PRINCESS LEONA**

(from behind)  
I'm right here.

**HOOK SOLO**

Then *who* is that at the altar?

**BIBBIDY BOT-BOT**

I now pronounce you king and queen! You may now-

*(DARTHQUAAD steps toward the disguised Sleepless Beauty.)*

**LORD DARTHQUAAD**

Let's get this part over with, I'll blow you a kiss.

**SLEEPLESS BEAUTY**

(muffled under veil)  
...sure...whatever...

*(He blows her a kiss. She instantly collapses, snoring. Everyone freezes.)*

**I DO-DO U**

The vow was received. The sleepless is sleeping!

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

Ohhh! Who is that? That was *not* in the storyboard.

**BORGILOCKS**

Unplanned twist! Plan destabilizing!

*(Suddenly, EMPEROR DEVILLE yanks out a NeverStar remote.)*

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

Override! Rewrite! Do-over! Anything!

*(TINKER BELLE launches a bubble blaster—intended as distraction—but it bumps into the remote. It launches into the air and lands in LUKE SWAMPWALKER's hands.)*

**LUKE SWAMPWALKER**

Cool! Is this the stereo?

*(He presses a button. A countdown flashes: "NEVERSTAR SELF-DESTRUCT: 10... 9...")*

**CHOCOLATE**

Uh-oh. Toasted again.

**GRAHAM**

This time *literally*.

**MARSHMALLOW**

Our ship will be melted.

**LORD DARTHQUAAD**

NOOOOOOOO! You ruined my reign AND my ship.

**EMPEROR DEVILLE**

NOOOOOOOO! No quill, no control, no ride home.

**MALICE IN WONDERLAND**

I give that an unhinged five stars.

*(With a blast of light, a comedic explosion is heard offstage. Colorful lights ripple across the stage. The NeverStar has imploded.)*

**YODACCHIO**

Happily. Ever. Nap.

*(Leona steps forward and smiles at Shrek.)*

**PRINCESS LEONA**

I never said “I do,” you know.

**CAPTAIN SHREK**

And I never stopped hoping you wouldn’t.

**FINAL STARLOG TRANSITION****CAPTAIN SHREK**

(stepping forward, dusting off his swamp boots, looking out at the audience)

Starlog The Wedding that Wasn’t 2-4

Ground Zero for Happily Ever After.

Muddy... but magical.

We didn’t win by blasting blasters or swinging laser-axes.

We won because someone *believed* in the story... even when it got messy.

Leona proved that a swamp-heart can still beat for something bigger.

The Mudsistance threw the weirdest wedding ever-witnessed and saved us all.

Somehow, our misfit crew of fairytale rebels lived to tell the tale.

So here's to the next page.  
Whatever galaxy you're from, whatever story you're in—  
May your fairytale be bold, be kind, and most of all...  
May it be with you.

## **FINAL SONG: "May the Fairytale Be With You"**

### **Verse 1 – Mudsistance**

We're muddy, messy, marvelous, and proud,  
We dance in dirt and sing too loud!  
We came here just to have some fun  
But saved the swamp - Look, Ma, we won!

### **Chorus – All Groups**

May the fairytale be with you,  
In every tale you write anew.  
No one can steal your story's spark  
It's you that can light up the dark

So flip the page and dare to dream,  
Keep on going don't lose steam  
We all belong—just as we are—  
May the fairytale be with you...

Whether you are near or far!, yes you!

### **Verse 2 – Star Shrek Alliance**

We flew through fear, we were so brave,  
It was our swamp we had to save.  
We wrote a new tale all our own  
And kept invaders off our throne

### **Chorus – All Groups**

May the fairytale be with you,  
In every tale you write anew.  
No one can steal your story's spark  
It's you that can light up the dark

So flip the page and dare to dream,  
Keep on going don't lose steam  
We all belong—just as we are—  
May the fairytale be with you...  
Whether you are near or far!

### **Verse 3 – Swampire**

We tried to take complete control  
But evil deeds did take a toll

We have no home, we have no beds  
Our ship- it has been blown to shreds

### **Bridge**

The ending isn't written yet,  
There's ink inside us all  
The stories we create ourselves  
Are messy, weird, and small...

But magic lives in every life  
The kind that breaks a spell  
And even bots and ogres  
Have a fairytale to tell!

### **Final Chorus**

May the fairytale be with you,  
Through every laugh and leap you do!  
From swampy roots to skies of blue,  
Your tale belongs to you, yes you!

So scribble wild, and dream out loud,  
Rewrite the rules, be swampy-proud  
We all belong—just as we are  
May the fairytale be with you...  
Wherever you are!