

Big Bright Beautiful World

[Storyteller:]

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 birthday, the little ogre's parents sat him down to talk, just as all ogre's parents had for hundreds of years before.

[Mama Ogre:]

Listen son, you're growing up so quickly.

Growing up, bigger by the day.

[Papa Ogre:]

Although we want you here

The rules are very clear--

[Mama Ogre:]

Now you're seven...

[Papa Ogre:]

Now you're seven...

[Mama & Papa Ogre:]

So it's time to go away.

[Storyteller 1:]

Your Mama packed a sandwich for your trip.

[Storyteller 2:]

Your Papa packed your boots in case of snow.

[Both:]

You're gonna make us proud.

No backing up allowed.

[Storyteller 1:]

Just keep walking...

[Storyteller 2:]

Just keep walking...

[Both:]

and you'll find somewhere to go.

It's a big bright beautiful world,

with happiness all around.

It's peaches and cream

and every dream comes true...

[Mama & Papa Ogre:]

But not for you.

It's a big, bright, beautiful world

with possibilities everywhere.

And just around the bend

there's a friend or two...

But not for you.

[Mama Ogre:]

You're ugly son,

which means that life is harder.

People hate the things they cannot understand.

[Papa Ogre:]

And when they look at us

they tend to make a fuss.

[Mama Ogre:]

Burn our houses down.

[Papa Ogre:]

and chase us...

[Mama & Papa Ogre:]

Off our land.

[Storyteller 1:]

It's important that you find a cozy cesspit.

[Storyteller 2:]

A place no one would ever dare to tread.

[Both:]
And if they happen by,
make sure you terrify them.

[Mama Ogre:]
If you don't, son...

[Papa Ogre:]
If you don't, son...

[Both:]
Then you'll surely wind up dead.

[Storyteller 1:]
Good-bye!

[Storyteller 2:]
Good-bye!

[Both:]
Watch out for men with pitch-forks!

[Storyteller:]
And so the little ogre went off and found a muddy patch of swampland, far, far away from the world that despised him. And there he stayed for many years. Tucked away, and all alone...which was just the way he liked it.

[Shrek:]
Keep your big bright beautiful world.
I'm happy where I am, all alone.
I got all I need,
so read the stinkin' sign!

[Shrek and Storytellers:]
Keep your big bright beautiful world.
He parties on his own anyway.
Doin' what he can
with a one-man conga line.

Yeah, your big bright beautiful world
is all teddy bears and unicorns.
Take your fluffy fun
and shove it where the sun don't shine!

I prefer a life like this--
it's not that complicated.
Sure, I'm fated to be lonely
and I'm destined to be hated.
If you read the books, they say
it's why I was created.

But I don't care,
'cause being liked
is grossly overrated.

Who needs a big bright beautiful world?
I got my own little patch of the world!
It's not a big bright beautiful world
but it's mine! Alone!

It's mine!

And it's mine!

All mine!