Time Lapse - Donkey and Shrek are now walking through the field

 heading away from DuLoc. Shrek is munching on an onion.

 **DONKEY**

 Let me get this straight. You're gonna

 go fight a dragon and rescue a princess

 just so Farquaad will give you back

 a swamp which you only don't have because

 he filled it full of freaks in the first

 place. Is that about right?

 **SHREK**

 You know, maybe there's a good reason

 donkeys shouldn't talk.

 **DONKEY**

 I don't get it. Why don't you just pull

 some of that ogre stuff on him? Throttle

 him, lay siege to his fortress, grinds

 his bones to make your bread, the whole

 ogre trip.

 **SHREK**

 Oh, I know what. Maybe I could have

 decapitated an entire village and put

 their heads on a pike, gotten a knife,

 cut open their spleen and drink their

 fluids. Does that sound good to you?

 **DONKEY**

 Uh, no, not really, no.

 **SHREK**

 For your information, there's a lot

 more to ogres than people think.

 **DONKEY**

 Example?

 **SHREK**

 Example? Okay, um, ogres are like onions.

 (he holds out his onion)

 **DONKEY**

 (sniffs the onion) They stink?

 **SHREK**

 Yes - - No!

 **DONKEY**

 They make you cry?

 **SHREK**

 No!

 **DONKEY**

 You leave them in the sun, they get

 all brown, start sproutin' little white

 hairs.

 **SHREK**

 No! Layers! Onions have layers. Ogres

 have layers! Onions have layers. You

 get it? We both have layers. (he heaves

 a sigh and then walks off)

 **DONKEY**

 (trailing after Shrek) Oh, you both

 have layers. Oh. {Sniffs} You know,

 not everybody likes onions. Cake! Everybody

 loves cakes! Cakes have layers.

 **SHREK**

 I don't care... what everyone likes.

 Ogres are not like cakes.

 **DONKEY**

 You know what else everybody likes?

 Parfaits. Have you ever met a person,

 you say, "Let's get some parfait," they

 say, "Hell no, I don't like no parfait"?

 Parfaits are delicious.

 **SHREK**

 No! You dense, irritating, miniature

 beast of burden! Ogres are like onions!

 And of story. Bye-bye. See ya later.

 **DONKEY**

 Parfaits may be the most delicious thing

 on the whole damn planet.

 **SHREK**

 You know, I think I preferred your humming.

 **DONKEY**

 Do you have a tissue or something? I'm

 making a mess. Just the word parfait

 make me start slobbering.

 They head off. There is a montage of their journey. Walking through

 a field at sunset. Sleeping beneath a bright moon. Shrek trying

 to put the campfire out the next day and having a bit of a problem,

 so Donkey pees on the fire to put it out.