

**ACT ONE, SCENE ONE**

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

The curtain rises on a multi-level sorority house at University California, Los Angeles. Every variation on the color pink is in view, channeling the spirit of a Barbie Dream House.

A window opens and sorority girl MARGOT signs a Congratulations Elle card.

**SONG: OMIGOD YOU GUYS**

MARGOT

*(writing in card)*

**“DEAR ELLE: HE’S A LUCKY GUY--  
I’M, LIKE, GONNA CRY--  
I GOT TEARS COMING OUT OF MY NOSE!  
MAD PROPS! HE’S THE CAMPUS CATCH:  
YOU’RE A PERFECT MATCH,  
‘CAUSE YOU’VE BOTH GOT SUCH GREAT TASTE IN CLOTHES!  
OF COURSE HE WILL PROPOSE!!!”**

*Another window opens, SERENA grabs the card from MARGOT and signs --*

SERENA

*(grabbing card and writing)*

**“DEAR ELLE HONEY, MAZEL TOV!  
FUTURE’S TAKING OFF...  
BRING THAT RING BACK AND SHOW IT TO ME!”**

*Yet another window above opens.*

PILAR

*(grabbing card and writing)*

**“FOUR CARATS OF PRINCESS CUT--  
ARE YOU PSYCHED OR WHAT?  
I JUST WISH I COULD BE THERE TO SEE...”**

MARGO, SERENA, PILAR  
**WHEN HE GETS DOWN ON ONE KNEE!**

ALL THE WINDOWS OPEN.

ALL DELTA NUS

**OH. MY. GOD. OMIGOD YOU GUYS,  
LOOKS LIKE ELLE'S GONNA WIN THE PRIZE!  
IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT COUPLE, THIS ONE QUALIFIES.  
OMIGOD YOU GUYS!  
OH MY GOD! NOW IT'S HAPPENING,  
OUR OWN HOMECOMING QUEEN AND KING,  
FINALLY SHE'LL BE TRYING ON  
A HUGE ENGAGEMENT RING FOR SIZE!  
OMIGOD YOU GUYS!  
OMIGOD!**

GAELEN

Shut up! Elle? Shut up! Warner? Shut up! Engaged? Omigod.

*MARGOT and SERENA collect the card and organize the GIRLS  
into a procession, with candles.*

PILAR

**OKAY...EVERYBODY SIGN?  
GOOD. NOW FALL IN LINE  
AND WE'LL START THE ENGAGEMENT PARADE.**

SERENA

**LIGHT CANDLES AND SINGLE FILE.  
DON'T FORGET TO SMILE.  
LOSE THE GUM, KATE, YOU LOOK LIKE THE MAID!**

KATE

Sorry.

SERENA

**NOW PREPARE TO SERENADE!**

MARGOT, SERENA PILAR

Shh!

*The excited GIRLS try to sneak up the stairs to Elle's room.*

DELTA NUS

**OH. MY. GOD. OMIGOD YOU GUYS!  
LOOKS LIKE ELLE'S GONNA WIN THE PRIZE.**

SERENA

**IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT COUPLE,  
THIS ONE QUALI--**

**OMIGOD YOU --**

Shh!

SHH!

**SHH! I'M SERIOUS!**

LEILANI  
**ELLE AND WARNER WERE MEANT TO BE.**

GIRL  
*(agreeing)*  
**NOT ONCE EVER HAS HE HIT ON ME.**

LEILANI  
*(you're kidding)*  
Shu' up!

KATE  
*(be quiet)*  
Shut up!

MARGOT  
**THEY'RE JUST LIKE THAT COUPLE FROM "TITANIC!"  
... ONLY NO ONE DIES.**

DELTA NUS  
**OMIGOD --**

KATE  
*(conducting)*  
Two, three, four!

*The GIRLS reach Elle's door and begin the traditional Delta Nu Engagement Chorale.*

DELTA NUS  
**"DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU,  
SOON TO BE FIANCÉE,  
NOW THAT A MAN CHOSE YOU,  
YOUR LIFE BEGINS TODAY.  
MAKE HIM A HAPPY HOME.  
WASTE NOT HIS HARD-EARNED WAGE.  
AND, SO HE DOES NOT ROAM,  
STRIVE NOT TO LOOK YOUR AGE.  
STILL, IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED,  
LET IT BE UNDERSTOOD:  
NO MAN CAN SUPERSEDE  
OUR SACRED BOND OF SISTERHOOD!"**

**OH MY GOD! OHMIGOD, YOU G--**

*The GIRLS fling open Elle's door...*

*...But ELLE is not there.*

SERENA  
Guys, she's not here.

*BRUISER the chihuahua walks out. Confused hubbub.*

MARGOT  
*(spoken)*  
Bruiser, where's Elle?

BRUISER  
(Yaps)

MARGOT

She realized she doesn't have an engagement outfit?

BRUISER

(Yaps)

MARGOT

She's totally freaking out?!

BRUISER

(Yaps)

MARGOT

She's trapped in the old valley mill?!!

BRUISER

(Yaps)

MARGOT

Oh sorry, the Old Valley Mall.

*(All relieved. Then gasp.)*

DELTA NUS

***OH MY GOD, GUYS: EMERGENCY!***

SERENA

***DON'T TAKE THE FREEWAY!***

LATE GIRL

***HEY WAIT FOR ME!***

DELTA NUS

***NO ONE SHOULD BE LEFT ALONE TO DRESS  
AND TO ACCESSORIZE.***

LATE GIRL

***OMIGOD YOU GUYS!***

DELTA NUS

***OMIGOD! OMIGOD! OMIGOD! OMIGOD! OMIGOOD!***

*We are at the mall dress boutique. Meet ELLE WOODS.*

ELLE

It's almost there, but...

*(Sings)*

**THIS DRESS NEEDS TO SEAL THE DEAL--  
MAKE A GROWN MAN KNEEL;  
BUT IT CAN'T COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY "BRIDE."  
--CAN'T LOOK LIKE I'M DESP'RATE, OR  
LIKE I'M WAITING FOR  
IT. I'VE GOTTA LEAVE WARNER HIS PRIDE.  
SO "BRIDE" IS MORE...IMPLIED.**

SERENA

There she is!!

*DELTA NUS adlib "hi"s.*

ELLE

**OH MY GOD! OMIGOD YOU GUYS!  
ALL THIS WEEK I'VE HAD BUTTERFLIES:  
EV'RY TIME HE LOOKS AT ME  
IT'S TOTALLY PROPOSAL EYES --  
OMIGOD YOU GUYS!  
*(girly hubbub)*  
SO HELP ME DRESS FOR MY FAIRY TALE--  
CAN'T WEAR SOMETHING I BOUGHT ON SALE!**

SERENA

**LOVE IS, LIKE, FOREVER --  
-- THIS IS NO TIME TO ECONOMIZE!**

ELLE & DELTA NUS

**OMIGOD YOU GUYS!**

*A SALESWOMAN appears.*

SALESWOMAN

*(evil)*

Oh, blondes make commission SO easy.

*The SALESWOMAN swoops down on ELLE, carrying a dress.*

SALESWOMAN (CONT.)

*(sunny)*

Excuse me, have you seen this? It just came in; it's perfect for a blonde.

ELLE

Right, with a half-loop stitch on china silk?

SALESWOMAN

Uh huh.

ELLE

But the thing is, you can't use a half-loop stitch on china silk. It'll pucker. And you didn't just get this in because I saw it in last May's "Vogue."

DELTA NUS

*(sotto voce, delighted)*

**OH MY GOD. OMIGOD YOU GUYS...**

ELLE

I'm not about to buy last year's dress at this year's price.

DELTA NUS

**...ELLE SAW RIGHT THROUGH THAT SALESGIRL'S LIES.**

ELLE

It may be perfect for a blonde, but I'm not THAT blonde.

*(sings to SALESWOMAN)*

**I MAY BE IN LOVE BUT I'M NOT STUPID, LADY:  
I'VE GOT EYES.**

*The STORE MANAGER recognizes ELLE and rushes over.*

STORE MANAGER

**OMIGOD!**

**ELLE WOODS!**

**SORRY, OUR MISTAKE --**

*(to Saleswoman)*

**COURTNEY, TAKE YOUR BREAK --**

*(to Elle)*

**JUST IGNORE HER, SHE HASN'T BEEN WELL...**

*The MANAGER brings out a new dress. SHE and the DELTA NUS swirl around ELLE, hiding her from the audience.*

STORE MANAGER (CONT.)

**TRY THIS! LATEST FROM MILAN...**

**GO ON, TRY IT ON.**

**I TAKE CARE OF MY BEST CLIENTELE.**

**IT'S A GIFT FROM ME TO ELLE!**

*The women part. ELLE re-appears, wearing the new dress, which is spectacular. And pink.*

DELTA NUS

ELLE

**OH. MY. GOD. OMIGOD YOU GUYS!**

**AH AH AH AH AH AH AH AH**

**AH**

**AH AH**

**THIS ONE'S PERFECT. AND IT'S JUST MY SIZE!**

**SEE? DREAMS REALLY DO COME TRUE.**

**AH**

**YOU NEVER HAVE TO COMPROMISE.**

**OMIGOOD!**

DELTA NUS

***OH MY -  
OH MY GOD. OMIGOD YOU GUYS!  
LET'S GO HOME BEFORE SOMEONE CRIES!***

*Scene changes and suddenly we're back in the marble foyer of  
Delta Nu.*

DELTA NU GIRLS (CONT)

***IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT COUPLE, THIS ONE QUALIFIES!  
CAUSE WE LOVE YOU GUYS!***

ELLE

***NO I LOVE YOU GUYS!***

DELTA NU GIRLS

***OHMIGOD...!***

ELLE

***OHMIGOD...!***

ALL

***OMIGOOOOD...***

***YOU GUYS!  
...OMIGOD!!!***

END SONG

**ACT ONE, SCENE TWO**

Romantic, slow jam plays as we meet  
WARNER HUNTINGTON THE THIRD.

WARNER and ELLE are in an outdoor  
courtyard restaurant.

ELLE  
Oh, Warner. Tonight's just perfect.

WARNER  
No, you're perfect.

ELLE  
No, you are.

WARNER  
No, YOU are.

ELLE  
No, you.

WARNER  
No, you.

ELLE  
You.

WARNER  
You.

ELLE  
You. Okay, I'm even irritating myself.

WARNER  
Elle, I want you to know how happy you've made me. Every guy dreams about finding a girl who looks like you.

*(ELLE beams.)*

**SONG: SERIOUS**

WARNER

***WE BOTH KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE;  
I SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.  
I GUESS IT CALMS MY FEAR  
TO KNOW IT'S NOT A SURPRISE.***

***I THOUGHT ONE LOOK AT YOU,  
LOOKING LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE,  
WOULD LEAVE ME SPEECHLESS LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO.***

***BUT NOW WE'RE WIDE AWAKE,  
AND WE'VE GOT SOME PLANS TO MAKE;  
LET'S TAKE SOME ACTION, BABY!***

***SO BABY GIVE ME YOUR HAND.  
I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE.  
I'VE GOT THE FUTURE ALL PLANNED.  
IT'S TIME TO GET SERIOUS,  
TIME TO GET SERIOUS  
WITH YOU.***

ELLE

***I NEVER THOUGHT THAT I---***

WARNER

*(spoken, apologetically)*

Uh, honey, I'm not finished?

ELLE

*(spoken, apologetically)*

Oh, sorry!

WARNER

***SINCE I WAS TWO OR THREE,  
MY LIFE WAS PLANNED OUT NEAT.  
I'D GET MY LAW DEGREE,  
AND THEN WIN MY SENATE SEAT.***

***A BIG WHITE HOUSE BACK EAST,  
ALL OF THE AMENITIES.  
THREE KIDS AT LEAST,  
JUST LIKE THE KENNEDYS!***

ELLE

***MM HM...  
MM HM...  
YEAH!***

***MMMM...  
UH HUH...  
YEAH!  
...AT LEAST!  
JUST LIKE THE KENNEDYS!***

WARNER (CONT.)  
**HERE'S WHERE OUR LIVES BEGIN.  
 BUT JUST WHERE DO YOU FIT IN?**

**I'LL BREAK IT DOWN NOW, BABY!  
 OH BABY GIVE ME YOUR HAND!**

**I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE!**

**I KNOW THAT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND,**

**IT'S TIME TO GET SERIOUS,  
 TIME TO GET SERIOUS,  
 WITH--  
 SERIOUS!**

**GOTTA WAKE UP AND  
 TAKE OUR JOURNEY  
 SERIOUS.**

**I'M TELLIN' YOU AS  
 A FUTURE ATTORNEY!**

WARNER  
**YOU WANT THE MOON AND SKY?  
 THEN TAKE IT, DON'T BE SHY.  
 BABY THAT'S WHY YOU AND I...  
 SHOULD BREAK UP!**

ELLE (CONT.)  
**OUR LIVES BEGIN...**

**FIT ME IN!**

**AH AH AH AH AH...  
 HERE'S MY HAND!  
 HERE'S MY HAND!**

**WE BOTH HAVE DREAMS  
 TO MAKE TRUE!**

**OH YES I UNDERSTAND!  
 TIME TO GET SERIOUS,  
 TIME TO GET SERIOUS,**

**SERIOUS!**

**SERIOUS!**

ELLE  
**AH AH!  
 OKAY!  
 AH...  
 YOU AND I...**

**YES, BABY, I'LL GIVE YOU MY HAND;  
 WE -- WHAT??!**

ELLE  
 You're breaking up with me? I thought you were proposing.

WARNER  
 I did talk to my parents about it Pooh-Bear, but... they expect a lot from me. I'm going to Harvard Law School and my brother's at Yale Law-- so's his new wife, and she's a Vanderbilt for Chrissake.

ELLE  
 Oh, so I'm not good enough for you? Warner, I'm from Malibu! I'm not exactly trailer-trash here! Richard Simmons is our neighbor!

*ELLE begins to cry...little puppy-like sniffs.*

WARNER

Elle, if I'm gonna be a senator when I'm thirty...

***I'M GONNA NEED SOMEBODY***

***SERIOUS!***

***LESS OF A MARILYN MORE A JACKIE...***

***SERIOUS!***

***SOMEBODY CLASSY AND NOT TOO TACKY...***

***OKAY, THAT CAME OUT WRONG...***

***BABY, LET'S BOTH BE STRONG***

***I MEAN WE KNEW ALL ALONG---***

ELLE

*(sniff)*

*(sniff)*

***WHAT?!!***

*(sob)*

*(GASP sob)*

*(shaking wail)*

***A-A-A-AGH...***

***JUST SHUT UP!***

elle (CONT.)

*(spoken)*

What does that mean, I'm not a Jackie...?

I'm not serious--?

But I'm seriously in love with you.

*The strolling VIOLINIST approaches the table, but seeing ELLE's mascara-stained face, he retreats. ELLE leaves.*

WARNER

***BABY, MY FUTURE'S ALL PLANNED.***

***I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE.***

***I THOUGHT THAT YOU'D UNDERSTAND:***

***IT'S TIME TO GET SERIOUS...***

***TIME TO GET SERIOUS...***

*As the VIOLINIST completes a sorrowful flourish.*

WARNER (CONT.)

*(spoken)*

Check, please.

**ACT ONE, SCENE THREE**

*DELTA NU GIRLS in white dresses hold  
candles. They are outside Elle's closed door.*

DELTA NUS  
**DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU,  
SWEETHEART IT'S BEEN TWELVE DAYS!  
PLEASE LET US HELP YOU THROUGH.**

MARGOT  
*(picking up a discarded wrapper, horrified)*  
**SHE'S EATING MILKY WAYS!**

*The GIRLS adlib horror.*

PILAR  
**I THINK HE SHOULD BE SHOT.**

SERENA  
**AND LEMME TELL YOU WHAT:  
I DON'T THINK HE'S THAT HOT.**

MARGOT  
**I DO.**

SERENA  
**WELL, YOU'RE A SLUT.**

MARGOT  
Look who's talking!

PILAR  
Three words: Spring Break! Cabo!

*GIRLS resume arguing.*

*ELLE comes out of her room.*

*The girls INSTANTLY quiet.*

ELLE

Girls, must we all descend into madness?

PILAR

Oh, honey, so good to see you... Look! We brought you new magazines. We've got Town and Country and your favorite, the one they named after you, Elle Magazine.

*The DELTA NUs surround ELLE and try to cheer her up with the stack of magazines. ELLE listlessly leafs through an issue of "Town and Country" magazine.*

ELLE

Thanks, Pilar. But it's gonna take more than "Elle" and "Town and Country" to bring me back from my Shame Spiral.

MARGOT

Well then sweetie, you're just gonna hafta hold on 'cause the new Vogue's not out 'til next week.

*The GIRLS make a triangle symbol and look heavenward. ELLE smiles despite herself and flips through "Town and Country" then SCREAMS BLOODY-MURDER.*

MARGOT (CONT.)

What? Don't tell me ponchos are back in.

*ELLE jerks to attention, holds up the magazine.*

ELLE

No, worse! It's Peyton Huntington the Fourth --- Warner's brother! Pictures from his wedding! LOOK!

*MARGOT and SERENA inspect the photo and collectively CRINGE.*

MARGOT

She's not wearing eye shadow.

SERENA

*(horrified)*

Muffy Vanderbilt?!

MARGOT, SERENA & PILAR

Muffy?!

ELLE

Wait a sec! That's the kind of girl Warner wants! Someone serious, someone lawyerly, someone who wears black even when nobody's dead. Girls, I have a completely brilliant plan.

**ACT ONE, SCENE FOUR**

**SONG: WHAT YOU WANT**

ELLE

*WHAT YOU WANT, WARNER,  
WHAT YOU WANT IS ME.  
BUT YOU NEED TO SEE  
ME IN A BRAND NEW DOMAIN.  
WELL IT'S PLAIN, WARNER,  
IN A DIFF'RENT SETTING,  
YOU WILL SEE YOU'RE GETTING  
ALL OF THIS PLUS A BRAIN!  
I'LL MEET YOU THERE AT HARVARD  
WITH A BOOK IN MY HAND.  
BIG STURDY BOOK.  
BIG WORDY BOOK.  
FULL OF WORDS I'LL UNDERSTAND,  
AND RIGHT THERE IS WHERE YOU'LL SEE  
IT TOO:  
WARNER, WHAT YOU WANT IS RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF YOU!*

*IT'S CLEAR.*

*RIGHT HERE.*

*IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
FRONT OF YOU.*

*IT'S CLEAR.*

*RIGHT HERE.*

*IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
FRONT OF YOU!*

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR  
*WHAT YOU WANT!*

*WHAT YOU WANT!*

*WHAT YOU WANT  
IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
FRONT OF YOU.  
WHAT YOU WANT!*

*WHAT YOU WANT!*

*WHAT YOU WANT  
IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
FRONT OF YOU!*

ELLE

**STEP ONE: HE'S OFF TO HARVARD LAW,  
SO I GET IN THERE TOO.**

**MAKE WARNER REASSESS: IMPRESS  
HIM WITH MY HIGH IQ.**

**WE THROW A GREAT BIG WEDDING,  
AND INVITE ALL DELTA NU!**

CHORUS

**STEP TWO?**

**STEP THREE?**

**AND INVITE ALL DELTA NU!**

KATE

**THAT'S GREAT. NICE PLAN.  
NOW CAN WE THINK THIS THROUGH?**

*Meet KATE, Delta Nu's Scholastic Chair.*

Harvard Law School?

ELLE

I have a 4.0 average.

KATE

Yeah, in fashion merchandising. What makes you think you can do this?

ELLE

**LOVE!  
I'M DOING THIS FOR LOVE,  
AND LOVE WILL SEE ME THROUGH;  
YES, WITH LOVE ON MY SIDE I  
CAN'T LOSE,  
AND HARVARD CAN'T REFUSE  
A LOVE SO PURE AND TRUE...  
DON'T LAWYERS FEEL LOVE TOO?**

KATE

**EVEN IF THEY DO;  
WHAT YOU WANT, SWEETHEART,  
IS NO EASY THING.  
IF YOU'RE GOING TO SWING IT,  
IT WILL WRECK YOUR  
SENIOR SPRING.  
YEAH, IT'S TRUE:  
FIRST YOU'LL NEED AN LSAT SCORE  
OF MORE THAN ONE SEVENTY FOUR,  
SO NO MORE PARTIES FOR YOU.  
YOU'LL NEED A KILLER ESSAY,  
OR DO NOT EVEN HOPE,  
AND GLOWING LETTERS  
FROM YOUR BETTERS--  
ANY CHANCE YOU KNOW THE  
POPE?**

ELLE (CONT.)

Oo... nope.

**YES I KNOW.**

**EVEN SO...**

**IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
FRONT OF YOU!**

**IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
FRONT OF YOU!**

*ELLE's MOM and DAD enter.*

ELLE'S DAD

Law School?!

ELLE

Yes, Daddy, Law school.

ELLE'S DAD

Good god, why? Law school is for boring, ugly, serious people. And you, Button, are none of those things.

ELLE'S DAD

**WHAT YOU WANT, BUTTON,  
HEY, YOU JUST SAY THE WORD—  
BUT WHAT YOU WANT'S ABSURD,  
AND COSTS A WHOLE LOT OF SWAG,  
AND HELL WHY? BUTTON,  
WHEN YOU CAN STAY RIGHT HERE,  
PURSUE A FILM CAREER?**

**THE EAST COAST IS FOREIGN:  
THERE'S NO FILM STUDIOS.  
IT'S COLD AND DARK,  
NO VALET PARKING,**

KATE (CONT.)

**TOO BAD, 'CAUSE THAT WOULD BE  
A COUP.  
AND YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK  
IN FRONT OF YOU!**

GIRLS

**WHAT YOU WANT!**

KATE/GIRLS

**WHAT YOU WANT!**

**WHAT YOU WANT  
IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
FRONT OF YOU!  
WHAT YOU WANT!**

MARGOT: **GIRL, YOU GO!**

**WHAT YOU WANT!**

KATE: **NO, REALLY: GO.**

**WHAT YOU WANT  
IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
FRONT OF YOU!**

ELLE'S MOM

**HOW 'BOUT A NICE BIRKIN BAG?**

ELLE'S DAD  
***ALL THE GIRLS HAVE DIFF'RENT NOSES--  
 CHRIST! BUTTON, IT'S LIKE THE DAMN  
 FRONTIER!  
 TELL ME WHAT'S OUT THERE THAT YOU  
 CAN'T GET RIGHT HERE?***

ELLE'S MOM  
***TELL ME WHAT'S OUT THERE THAT YOU  
 CAN'T GET RIGHT HERE?***

ELLE  
***GUYS, LOVE!  
  
 I'M GOING THERE FOR LOVE!  
  
 A LOVE I HAVE TO WIN.  
  
 I CAN LIVE WITHOUT SUN AND VALET;  
 I CAN'T JUST WALK AWAY--  
 BETRAY WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN...***

ELLE'S DAD AND MOM  
***LOVE?  
  
 MOM DAD  
 LOVE? LOVE...  
 (Comprehending)  
 AH... AH AH AH AH!***

ELLE'S DAD  
***FINE, OKAY, I'LL PAY YOUR WAY...IF YOU GET IN.***

ELLE'S MOM AND DAD  
***MAKE THE GRADE,  
  
 AND IT'S PAID.  
  
 IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
 FRONT OF YOU..!***

CHORUS  
***WHAT YOU WANT!  
  
 WHAT YOU WANT!  
  
 WHAT YOU WANT  
 IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,  
 FRONT OF YOU..!***

*A desk with books appears. KATE starts a stopwatch and ELLE sits and takes a practice test as MARGOT and the gorgeous co-eds dance and party.*

MARGOT  
 Hey, everybody: It's the Spring Fling Beer Bash Extreme!

FRAT BOYS RUNNING BY  
 EXTREME!!!!

KATE  
 Not for you. You can either party or you can get into Harvard Law. Time to study!

MARGOT  
 This year's theme? Jamaican Me Crazy!

*POSER FRAT BOY GRANDMASTER CHAD leads a party of  
 gorgeous SoCal girls and boys.*

CHORUS  
 HO!

GRANDMASTER CHAD  
**WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA BE OUT BECAUSE THE SUN SHE WARM?  
 WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA BE STUDY STUCK INSIDE YA DORM?  
 WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA BE PARTY WITH US ALL NIGHT LONG?  
 WHAT U WANT?  
 YOU WANNA BE STRONG!**

KATE  
**BE STRONG!**

ALL  
**WHO-OA!**

*KATE grades Elle's test.*

KATE  
 134. Not good enough. Try again.

KATE & GRANDMASTER CHAD  
 Go!

GRANDMASTER CHAD  
**WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA BE GROOVIN' BUMPIN' SHAKE DA ROOM?  
 WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA BE PROVIN' SUMPIN', AND TA WHOM?  
 WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA BE WOND'RIN' WHERE YA YOUTH IS GONE?  
 WHAT U WANT?  
 YOU WANNA HOLD ON!**

ELLE  
**HOLD ON!**

ALL  
**WHO-OA!**

KATE  
 151. Still not Harvard material... Once again!!

KATE & GRANDMASTER CHAD  
 Go!

GRANDMASTER CHAD  
**WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA BE BREATHIN' IN THE HEALTHY AIR?  
 WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA BE CHASIN' HIM AND HE DON' CARE?  
 WHAT U WANT,  
 YOU WANNA IGNORE THE PITY IN THEIR LOOKS?**

ELLE  
**LOVE!  
 I'M DOING THIS FOR LOVE,  
 AND THAT'S HOW I'LL  
 SURVIVE.**  
*(handing test to KATE)*  
**HERE YOU GO.**  
*(to stoner)*  
**I SAID NO.**

<p>GRANDMASTER CHAD (CONT.)</p> <p><b>WHAT U WANT, YOU WANNA SAY "SORRY, GOTTA HIT ME BOOKS..."</b></p> <p><b>WHAT U WANT, YOU WANNA BE SITTIN' LIKE A LONELY CHILD?</b></p> <p><b>WHAT U WANT, YOU WANNA BE DRIVIN' ALL THE FELLAS WILD?</b></p> <p><b>WHAT U WANT, YOU WANNA BE FEELIN' GOOD TO BE ALIVE...?</b></p>	<p>ELLE (CONT.)</p> <p><b>GO AWAY!</b></p> <p><b>RIGHT HERE IS WHERE I'LL STAY,</b></p> <p><b>UNTIL THAT HAPPY DAY...</b></p> <p><b>THAT DAY I HEAR THEM SAY...</b></p>
--	---

*KATE holds up ELLE's test, marked 175 in red pen.*

KATE  
**ONE SEVENTY FIVE!**

GIRLS & BOYS  
**ONE SEVENTY FIVE!**

ELLE  
**ONE SEVENTY FIVE?**

**ONE SEVENTY FIVE!**

ALL  
**ONE SEVENTY FIVE!**

*GIRLS squeal and hug as MUSIC becomes COLLEGIATE and we go to the ADMISSIONS OFFICE of HARVARD LAW SCHOOL.*

*Tweedy Harvard admissions officers appear.*

WINTHROP  
So gentlemen, Harvard Law grants acceptance to Adam Cohen and Sundeep Padamadan.

LOWELL  
Outstanding.

WINTHROP  
And now "Ms. Elle Woods."  
*(confused)*  
...who was kind enough to send in...a headshot.

LOWELL  
She's applying???!?

WINTHROP  
Apparently.

PFORZHEIMER

It says here she has a 4.0 average.

WINTHROP

Yes, in *fashion merchandising*.

LOWELL

And she got a 175 on her LSATS...

PFORZHEIMER

There's also the letter of recommendation from *Oprah Winfrey*.

WINTHROP

I'm not arguing Ms. Woods is entirely unqualified, but look at her! Is THIS the face of Harvard Law?  
*(presents the photo of ELLE)*

*Pforzheimier and Lowell drool and smile.*

LOWELL

Multiculturalism!

WINTHROP

Excuse me?

LOWELL

We could admit her! For reasons of...um...

PFORZHEIMER

...Multiculturalism!

LOWELL

Exactly!

WINTHROP

Gentlemen, get a hold of yourselves! This is Harvard Law not  
*(making quote signs)*

"Match dot com." ...Oh, but how about that... What a shame. She didn't bother sending in a personal essay...

*Just then, PILAR bursts into the room with the cheer team.*

PILAR

How's this for a personal essay?

CHORUS

***WHAT YOU WANT!***

***WHAT YOU WANT!***

***WHAT YOU WANT IS RIGHT IN --***

LOWELL

***GOODNESS ME!***

WINTHROP

***SECURITY!***

***--WHO ARE YOU?***

ELLE

***I'M WHAT YOU WANT, HARVARD,  
I'M THE GIRL FOR YOU!***

ALL

***AND TO PROVE IT'S TRUE?***

ELLE

***WE ALL FLEW HERE ON JET BLUE!***

CHORUS

*(to a Jet Blue Pilot who enters  
with them)*

***THANK YOU!***

JET BLUE PILOT

*(saluting)*

***THANK YOU.***

ELLE

***AND HARVARD SHOULD TOO!***

CHORUS

***THIS IS WHAT ELLE WOODS INSPIRES;  
EV'RYONE ADMIRES HER  
AND HARVARD SHOULD TOO!***

WINTHROP

This is not a personal essay!

ELLE  
**NOPE! AN ESSAY'S SO BORING,  
AND SO MUCH DOES NOT FIT.  
SO WE'RE APPEARING, LIVE,  
RIGHT HERE!  
MAKING CLEAR, YOU MUST ADMIT,  
THAT ELLE WOODS  
SHOULD JOIN THE CHOSEN FEW.  
HARVARD, WHAT YOU WANT  
IS RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF...!**

CHORUS  
**NOPE! AN ESSAY'S SO BORING,  
AND SO MUCH DOES NOT FIT.  
SO WE'RE APPEARING, LIVE,  
RIGHT HERE!  
MAKING CLEAR, YOU MUST ADMIT,  
THAT ELLE WOODS  
SHOULD JOIN THE CHOSEN FEW.  
HARVARD WHAT YOU WANT  
IS RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF...!**

*MARCHING BAND DRUM BREAKDOWN as the UCLA Band  
and Cheer Team go into their DANCE BREAK...*

SERENA

And now some legal jargon.

ELLE  
**EXHIBIT A!  
TIME FOR MY CROSS!  
I OBJECT!  
MAY I APPROACH?**

CHORUS  
**UH HUH!  
OH, YEAH!  
GO ELLE!  
HUH!**

*The DANCE BREAK builds to a huge finish...*

WINTHROP  
*(Taking control)*  
Now SEE HERE, Ms. Woods!!

*The NUMBER comes to a crashing halt.*

WINTHROP (CONT)  
...You can't just barge in here with singing and dancing and...ethnic movement! This is a very flashy presentation but I still don't see one reason to admit you.

ELLE  
**HOW ABOUT...  
LOVE?  
YOU EVER BEEN IN LOVE?  
'CAUSE IF YOU HAVE, YOU'LL KNOW  
THAT LOVE NEVER ACCEPTS A DEFEAT.  
NO CHALLENGE IT CAN'T MEET.  
NO PLACE IT CANNOT GO.  
DON'T SAY NO TO A WOMAN IN LOVE!**

ELLE (CONT.)  
**DON'T LAUGH WHEN I SAY LOVE.  
DON'T THINK THAT I'M NAÏVE,  
BECAUSE EVEN A PERSON WHO'S SMART,  
CAN LISTEN TO THEIR HEART;  
CAN LISTEN AND BELIEVE.  
SO BELIEVE IN WHAT LOVE CAN ACHIEVE!**

**DO YOU BELIEVE?**

**DO YOU BELIEVE?!?**

CHORUS  
**OOOOH  
OOOOH  
OOOOH  
OOOOH  
OOOOH  
AAAAH!**

PFORZHEIMER  
**I DO!**

LOWELL  
**ME TOO!**

ADMISSIONS GUYS & BACKUP  
**YES WE BELIEVE, IN LOVE  
(to Winthrop)  
HOW 'BOUT YOU?!**

WINTHROP  
*(shrugs, outvoted)*  
Welcome to Harvard.

ALL  
**WHOO-HOO!**

*WINTRHOP escorts ELLE off, arm in arm.*

PILAR, MARGOT, SERENA  
**NOW WE'RE SET!  
LET'S GO GET  
IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!  
FRONT OF YOU!  
  
NOW WE'RE DONE  
WITH STEP ONE!  
IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!!  
FRONT OF YOU!**

CHORUS  
**WHAT YOU WANT!  
WHAT YOU WANT!  
WHAT YOU WANT!  
IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!  
FRONT OF YOU!  
  
WHAT YOU WANT!  
WHAT YOU WANT!  
WHAT YOU WANT  
IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!!  
FRONT OF YOU!**

ALL

***WHAT YOU WANT!***  
***WHAT YOU WANT!***  
***WHAT YOU WANT!***  
***WHAT YOU WANT!***

END SONG

*As applause thunders and sets change, we hear a FIGHT SONG  
FANFARE.*

*A HARVARD LAW STUDENT enters:*

## MUSIC: THE HARVARD VARIATIONS

*EMMETT enters with a group of first-year law students.  
(Including AARON, ENID, PADAMADAN, HARVARD STUD.)*

EMMETT

Hello, I'm Emmett Forrest. Class of aught five. Represent. Welcome to the hallowed halls of Harvard Law. I know firsthand how hard you've all worked to be here today, so let's go around and share a bit about yourselves.

AARON

Aaron Schultz.

***I WON A FULBRIGHT AND A RHODES.  
I WRITE FINANCIAL SOFTWARE CODES.  
BUT THAT'S A CHALLENGE I'VE OUTGROWN--  
HOW MANY YACHTS CAN ONE MAN OWN?  
SOME SAY THAT I'M A POMPOUS CREEP.  
SOMEHOW I DON'T LOSE THAT MUCH SLEEP.  
WHY BOTHER WITH FALSE MODESTY?  
HARVARD'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR ME.***

*He goes around shaking hands as they sing:*

EMMETT AND STUDENTS

***PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.  
GOOD TO KNOW.***

EMMETT

***WELCOME TO HARVARD.***

PADAMADAN

***WASSUP.***

ENID

***YO.***

PADAMADAN

Sundeep Agrawal Padamadan. But you may call me "Your Majesty."

***IN MY COUNTRY  
MY WORD WAS LAW,  
BUT THEN I FLEE  
BECAUSE OF STUPID COUP D'ETAT.***

PADAMADAN (CONT.)

***BUT HERE, I LEARN.  
I MAKE NEW FRIENDS.  
AND SOON, RETURN  
IN BULLETPROOF MERCEDES BENZ.***

EMMETT AND STUDENTS

***PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.  
GOOD TO KNOW.***

EMMETT

***WELCOME TO H—***

ENID

Enid Hoopes.

***I DID THE PEACE CORPS OVERSEAS,  
INOCULATING REFUGEES  
IN FAMILY CLINICS THAT I BUILT MYSELF FROM MUD AND TREES.  
I FOUGHT TO CLEAN UP THEIR LAGOONS  
AND SAVE THEIR RARE ENDANGERED LOONS  
THEN LED A PROTEST MARCH AGAINST INSENSITIVE CARTOONS.***

EMMETT AND STUDENTS

***PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.  
GOOD—***

ENID

*(keeps going)*

***BUT NOW I'M ON THE LEGAL TRACK,  
BECAUSE THIS COUNTRY'S OUT OF WHACK,  
AND ONLY WOMYN HAVE THE GUTS TO GO AND TAKE IT BACK.  
WE'LL MAKE THE GOVERNMENT COME CLEAN,  
AND GET MORE PEOPLE VOTING GREEN,  
AND REALLY STICK IT TO THE PHALLOCENTRIC WAR MACHINE.***

ELLE

I love your top! It's so fatigue chic. So how psyched are you guys? Snaps, our first day at Harvard Law.

*Silence.*

Hi. I'm Elle Woods. And this is Bruiser Woods.

ENID

*(grudgingly)*

Enid.

ELLE

Oh my god, we both have names that start with an E!

ENID

*(sarcastic)*

Oh my god, we're, like, practically twins!

*Other STUDENTS snicker.*

EMMETT

*(coming to rescue)*

We're just going around the circle...tell us something about yourself.

ELLE

Me? Okay. So I'm a Gemini with a double Capricorn moon and I have a Bachelors from UCLA where I was president of Delta Nu Sorority. I was also Sig Ep Sweetheart and founded the charity Shop for a Cause.

EMMETT

*(encouragingly, a good section leader)*

Huh.

ELLE

Oh! And just last week at Fred Segal, I talked Beyonce out of buying a truly heinous cable-knit tube top. Whoever said tangerine is the new pink is seriously disturbed.

EMMETT

I did not know that.

*Stunned, awkward silence.*

ELLE

Anyone know where I can find Criminal Law 101 with Professor Callahan? And Warner Huntington III?

EMMETT

Well, we're all heading there, so I'm sure someone would be happy to—

*But the STUDENTS have gotten up quickly and left.*

EMMETT

...show you?

*(he sighs and points the way)*

It's in Hauser. Over there, second building on the left.

ELLE

Thanks.

*EMMETT watches as ELLE slings BRUISER back over her shoulder.*

EMMETT

But I don't think dogs are exactly allowed in class.

ELLE

*(smiles a bit)*

Oh, Bruiser's not a dog. Bruiser's family. I'll just drop him off at my room. He'd be happier there anyway: Bruiser loves *Days of Our Lives*. I'll see you later then.

*As ELLE exits, STUDENTS RETURN, singing as they get in line to receive their syllabi from EMMETT. WARNER and VIVIENNE enter the line.*

AARON	PADAMADAN	ENID	MALE STUDENTS	FEMALE STUDENTS
I won a Fulbright and a Rhodes. I write financial software codes. Why bother with False modesty. Harvard's the perfect Place for me. Harvard's the perfect Place for...	In my country My word was law. But then I flee And Harvard's the Perfect place for...	I did the Peace Corps overseas Inoculating refugees In fam'ly clinics that I built Myself from mud and trees Harvard's the perfect place, For...	Harvard's the perfect Place for me. Harvard's the perfect Place for...	Harvard's the perfect Place for me. Harvard's the perfect Place for...

*ELLE re-enters at the end of the line and spots WARNER at the front.*

ELLE

Warner!

*ELLE weaves through the singing students to reach him.*

STUDENTS  
**AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH**

**AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH**

**AH-AH-AH-AH-AH**

**HARVARD'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR ME.**

ELLE

Excuse Me.

Pardon Me.

Coming through.

STUDENTS  
**PRETTY IMPRESSIVE. GOOD TO KNOW.  
WELCOME TO HARVARD.**

WARNER

**ELLE?!**

ELLE

Ohmigod, Warner! That's so weird, I totally forgot you go here!

WARNER

What are you doing here?

ELLE

I go here.

WARNER

You got in to Harvard?

ELLE

What? Like it's hard?

EMMETT

I think this is yours.

*(reading)*

*Woods, comma, Elle...*

ELLE

Is this my social agenda?

EMMETT

No, your academic roster.

ELLE

Right. There's that.

*(to WARNER)*

Let's totally catch up after class.

EMMETT

Who is she?

WARNER

My ex-girlfriend.

*ELLE is about to take a seat in the front row.*

*VIVIENNE KENSINGTON, in the last row, sees her. If anyone ever personified the tasteful Talbots blueblood, it's VIVIENNE. She spots ELLE and her head to toe pink.*

VIVIENNE

All that pink you're wearing. Is that even legal?

ELLE

Pink's my signature color.

VIVIENNE

So I gathered.

EMMETT

Everyone take your seats. Callahan should be here any second.

*EVERY STUDENT BUT ELLE opens up a laptop computer.*

*EMMETT watches ELLE, laptopless, pull out her pink fuzzy pen and pad.*

EMMETT

Three years ago I was sitting right where you're sitting and I'd heard the same rumors I'm sure you've heard too. Callahan's ruthless, he bathes in the blood of sheep, blahblahblah. Only partly true. What you really need to know is --

*EMMETT falls silent as CALLAHAN enters.*

CALLAHAN

—you have the right to remain silent. Anything you say will be used against you.

**SONG: BLOOD IN THE WATER**

CALLAHAN

*(easily)*

**...NOW WHEN YOU CHOOSE A LAW CAREER,  
THE MOMENT YOU EMBARK;  
THERE IS THAT JOKE YOU'RE BOUND TO HEAR:  
"A LAWYER IS A SHARK."  
IGNORE THAT. IT'S SIMPLISTIC AND IT'S DUMB.  
ONLY SOME OF YOU WILL TURN OUT SHARKS, JUST SOME.**

*(He smiles)*

**THE REST... ARE CHUM.**

**OUR TOPIC IS  
BLOOD IN THE WATER.  
KIDS, IT'S TIME YOU FACED:  
LAW SCHOOL IS A WASTE --  
OH YES. UNLESS YOU ACQUIRE A TASTE FOR  
BLOOD IN THE WATER.  
DARK AND RED AND RAW.  
YOU'RE NOTHING UNTIL  
THE THRILL OF THE KILL  
BECOMES YOUR ONLY LAW.**

Mr....Schultz, hypothetical question: Would you be willing to defend the following banker accused of fraud...

*(sings)*

**A KIND OLD GRANDMA TOOK HER SAVINGS AND SHE SENT IT  
OFF TO YOUR CLIENT. ALL SHE SAVED SINCE SHE WAS BORN.  
WELL, HE PROMISED TO INVEST IT, BUT HE SPENT IT.  
ON PROSTITUTES. AND HEROIN. AND PORN.**

AARON

No. I wouldn't want to take that case!

CALLAHAN

**WRONG! THIS ONE IS A WIN, UNLESS YOU'RE LAZY.  
GRANDMA'S BROKE! SHE'LL HAVE SOME HACK FROM LEGAL AID.  
PUT HER ON THE STAND AND CALL HER OLD AND CRAZY;  
YOUR GUY GOES FREE, AND HE CAN GET YOU HIGH AND LAID.  
LOOK FOR THE  
BLOOD IN THE WATER.  
READ YOUR THOMAS HOBBS:  
ONLY SPINELESS SNOBS  
WILL QUARREL WITH THE MORALLY DUBIOUS JOBS.**

CALLAHAN (CONT.)

**WITH BLOOD IN THE WATER,  
YOUR SCRUPLES ARE A FLAW.**

*(spoken, to ENID:)*

Ms...Hoopes, another hypothetical: would you be the right lawyer for the following client...?

*(sings)*

**SAY THEY OFFER YOU A BUNDLE FOR DEFENDING  
A FAMOUS HIT MAN FOR THE MAFIA ELITE.  
SEEMS HE MISSED HIS CHOSEN PREY,  
KILLED A NUN AND DROVE AWAY,  
RUNNING OVER THREE CUTE PUPPIES IN THE STREET.**

ENID

What you think I wouldn't defend him just because he's a typical man?

CALLAHAN

*(chuckles indulgently)*

Oh, you lesbians think you're so tough.

*ENID is so apoplectic with rage she can't speak. Class is stunned.*

CALLAHAN (CONT.)

**OH DEAR, I FEAR MY COMMENT HAS OFFENDED.  
...HARD TO ARGUE, THOUGH, WHEN YOU'RE TOO MAD TO SPEAK.  
YOUR EMPLOYMENT WILL BE VERY QUICKLY ENDED  
ONCE THEY SEE HOW YOUR EMOTIONS MAKE YOU WEAK.**

**SO WHAT'S MY POINT? I RUN A BILLION-DOLLAR LAW FIRM.  
AND I HIRE FOUR NEW INTERNS EV'RY YEAR.  
FROM THIS CLASS I WILL SELECT  
FOUR YOUNG SHARKS WHOM I RESPECT,  
AND THOSE FOUR WILL HAVE A GUARANTEED CAREER.  
DO YOU FOLLOW ME?  
SO I WANNA SEE...WHAT?**

CLASS

*(nervously)*  
**BLOOD IN THE WATER?**

CALLAHAN  
**EXACTLY.**  
**LET THE GAMES BEGIN.**  
**FOUR OF YOU WILL WIN...**  
**BUT JUST THOSE FOUR**  
**WITH A DORSAL FIN.**  
**YES! BLOOD IN THE WATER.**  
**SO BITE AND SCRATCH AND**  
**CLAW...**

STUDENTS

**MM...**  
**MM...**  
**OO...OO...**  
**OO...OO!**  
**YES! BLOOD IN THE WATER**  
**AH AH AH AH AH AH**  
**AH!**

*CALLAHAN notices ELLE in the front row, waving her hand.*

CALLAHAN  
*(glancing at the front row)*  
 Yes. Ms...?

ELLE  
*(brightly)*  
 Woods. Elle Woods.

CALLAHAN  
 Someone's had their morning coffee. Would you summarize the case of State of Indiana v. Hearne from your reading, please.

ELLE  
 Oh, I wanted to answer the puppy question.

CALLAHAN  
 But I'm asking you about the assigned reading.

ELLE  
 Okay, who assigns reading for the first day of class?

*Some of the class laugh, but most flinch. CALLAHAN turns slowly.*

CALLAHAN

You have guts, Ms. Woods.

*(To VIVIENNE)*

Ms...Kensington...

**LET US SAY YOU TEACH A CLASS AT HARVARD LAW SCHOOL--  
A POSITION THAT YOU'RE JUSTLY PROUD ABOUT.  
BUT A GIRL ON WHOM YOU CALL  
HASN'T READ THE CASE AT ALL.  
SHOULD YOU LET IT GO, OR--**

VIVIENNE

**NO. I'D THROW HER OUT.**

*Class gasps. CALLAHAN smiles and turns to ELLE.*

CALLAHAN

**...ALRIGHT THEN:  
YOU HEARD YOUR CLASSMATE.  
YOU HAVE JUST BEEN KILLED.  
SHE CUT YOUR THROAT,  
SO GRAB YOUR COAT,  
YES, YOU'VE GOT GUTS,  
BUT NOW THEY'RE SPILLED!**

**YOUR...BLOOD'S IN THE WATER.  
SO WOULD YOU PLEASE  
WITHDRAW?**

**AND IF YOU RETURN,  
BE READY TO LEARN.  
...OR IS THAT UNFAIR?  
...OH WAIT: I DON'T CARE!  
THAT'S JUST HOW I RULE,  
IN LIFE AS IN SCHOOL,  
WITH FEAR AND SHOCK AND AWE!  
YOU'RE NOTHING UNTIL**

**THE THRILL OF THE KILL  
BECOMES YOUR ONLY LAW!  
YOUR ONLY LAW!  
YOUR ONLY LAW!**

STUDENTS

**OOH...  
OOH...**

**OOH...OOH..  
BUT NOW THEY'RE SPILLED!**

**YOUR... BLOOD'S IN THE WATER,  
HA HA HA  
HA HA HA HA!**

**OOH...**

**OOH AH AH AWE!**

**BLOOD IN THE WATER**

**BLOOD IN THE WATER**

**BLOOD IN THE WATER**

**BLOOD IN THE WATER**

**BLOOD IN THE WATER  
BLOOD IN THE WATER**

**ACT ONE, SCENE SIX**

*ELLE, kicked out of class, walks into the day, stunned.*

*EMMETT leaves class, runs after her.*

EMMETT

Hey, Woods-comma-Elle! Listen, I was kicked out of class once first year, too. It's awful, but trust me: your law career is NOT over.

ELLE

Law career? Not the problem. Listen, I need to get back into class with Warner. Can you help me?

*VIVIENNE walks out of the classroom, overhears.*

EMMETT

*(confused)*

Yeah... come back tomorrow and make sure you've done your reading?...

ELLE

Okay.

*(sees Vivienne).*

Excuse me, but why would you do that to another girl?

VIVIENNE

Do what?

ELLE

We girls have to stick together. We shouldn't try to look good by making each other look bad.

VIVIENNE

I didn't make you look bad, you just weren't prepared. Try opening a law book. But I should warn you. They don't come with pictures.

EMMETT

So I'll give you ladies a moment then.

*EMMETT creeps back into class*

VIVIENNE

Aren't there girls going wild somewhere without you?

*WARNER exits the class.*

WARNER

Hey! --

ELLE

Warner! Thank god you're here.

*ELLE goes up to a stunned WARNER, starts dragging him away.*

*WARNER stops ELLE.*

WARNER

Elle, I'm sorry --

ELLE

Sorry about what?

VIVIENNE

Warner, is there something you'd like to share with Elle?

ELLE

Do you know her?

WARNER

Yeah... Elle, you should know: Vivienne and I went to boarding school together... and she's my girlfriend now.

ELLE

I'm sorry. I just hallucinated. What did you say?

VIVIENNE

He said I'm his girlfriend.

*LIGHTS CHANGE and GREEK CHORUS enters. As VIVIENNE and WARNER freeze.*

ELLE

*GIRLFRIEND?!?!?!?!?*

GREEK CHORUS

*(beautiful minor chorus note) AAAAHHHH!*

ELLE

I am hallucinating! Margot, Serena, Pilar. Girls, what's going on?

SERENA

Honey, this is a tragedy and every tragedy needs a Greek Chorus.

GREEK CHORUS

***GREEK CHORUS!***

MARGOT

Elle, we're here to help.

SERENA

But we're not actually *here* here. We're just in your head.

**SONG: LOVE AND WAR**

PILAR  
*GIRL, WE NEED TO HAVE A CHAT.*

SERENA  
*YOU CAN NOT LOSE HIM TO THAT.*

MARGOT  
*BOTH HER HAIR AND SHOES ARE FLAT!*

SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR  
*GET YOURSELF BACK IN THE RACE NOW!*

SERENA  
*SMILE TO MAKE HER UNDERSTAND THAT*

PILAR  
*YOU ARE CALM AND IN COMMAND, THEN*

MARGOT  
*MEET HER GAZE AND TAKE HER HAND,*

SERENA  
*AND SLAP THE SMUG RIGHT OFF HER FACE!*

ELLE  
*WHAT?!*

GREEK CHORUS  
*YOU'RE THE ONE WHO LOVES HIM MORE!*

SERENA, MARGOT & PILAR  
*ALL IS FAIR IN*

GREEK CHORUS  
*LOVE AND WAR!*

PILAR

***INTRODUCE HER TO THE FLOOR!***

SERENA, MARGOT & PILAR

***ALL IS FAIR IN***

GREEK CHORUS

***LOVE AND WAR!***

MARGOT

***SMACK HER TIL YOUR ARM IS SORE***

GREEK CHORUS

***ALL IS FAIR IN –***

ELLE

Girls. Girls.

***VIOLENCE IS NEVER WISE, AND  
ANYWAY SHE'S TWICE MY SIZE, AND  
LOOK INTO HER COLD, DEAD EYES...  
CAREFUL! SHE CAN SMELL YOUR FEAR, BUT***

***SURELY WITH SOME EFFORT, I  
CAN PRY HER FINGERS OFF MY GUY. FIRST,  
WHY WOULD HE GO NEAR HER?***

*(to VIVIENNE, baffled)*

***WHY?***

VIVIENNE

*(unfreezing)*

Maybe this will make things clear...

*(VIVIENNE grabs WARNER and kisses him, freezing.)*

GREEK CHORUS  
EEWWWWW!  
***HOW MUCH MORE CAN YOU IGNORE?***

SERENA, MARGOT & PILAR  
***ALL IS FAIR IN***

GREEK CHORUS  
***LOVE AND WAR!***

PILAR  
***I CAN'T WATCH THIS ANYMORE!***

SERENA, MARGOT & PILAR  
***DON'T JUST STARE! IT'S***

GREEK CHORUS  
***LOVE AND WAR!***

MARGOT  
***NINJA-KICK HER THROUGH A DOOR!***

SERENA, MARGOT & PILAR  
***GET IN THERE! IT'S***

GREEK CHORUS  
***LOVE AND WAR!***

SERENA  
***PULL HER HAIR AND CALL HER "WHORE"!***

GREEK CHORUS  
***ALL IS FAIR IN --***

ELLE  
*(to SERENA)*  
Now, that is just rude!

VIVIENNE  
*(unfreezing)*  
Is it? Well then we'll take it back to my room.

*WARNER starts to walk away with VIVIENNE. ELLE is stunned.*

ALL GREEK CHORUS  
***OHHHHHHHHH...***

MARGOT  
***HEY WARNER, FREEZE!***

ALL GREEK CHORUS  
***SLAM ON THE BRAKES!***

PILAR  
***HEY WARNER, PLEASE!***

ALL GREEK CHORUS  
***HER PEARLS ARE FAKES!***

MARGOT  
***HEY WARNER, SHE'S  
A BAG OF SNAKES!***

SERENA  
*(to WARNER)*  
***LOOK AT HER! ARE YOU DRUNK?***

ALL GREEK CHORUS  
***GIVE US A CHANCE!***

MARGOT  
***LOOK OVER HERE!***

SERENA  
***MISS FANCY PANTS  
KNOWS HOW TO SNEER,***

PILAR  
***BUT CAN SHE DANCE?!***

MARGOT, SERENA & PILAR  
***YEAH: CAN SHE SHAKE HER JUNK?!***

GREEK CHORUS  
***SHAKE YOUR JUNK!  
SHAKE! SHAKE! SHAKE! SHAKE!  
SHAKE! SHAKE! SHAKE! SHAKE! SHAKE! SHAKE! WHOO!***

*Dance break. ELLE and GREEK CHORUS shake junk for  
WARNER, who exits, bemused, with VIVIENNE.*

ELLE

Wait, how is this helping? This isn't helping. *(To GIRLS)* Junk-shaking not helpful! ...Girls, he's not even HERE. *(GIRLS interrupt her with a vigorous bootyshake.)* He LEFT! While we were shaking booty! Clearly booty can't solve everything!

GREEK CHORUS

**YES IT CAN! YES IT CAN!  
TAKE BACK YOUR MAN!  
YES IT CAN! YES IT CAN!  
WE LIKE THIS PLAN!  
TAKE BACK YOUR MAN!**

PILAR

**WHOSE MAN?**

GREEK CHORUS

**YOUR MAN!**

PILAR

**WHOSE MAN?**

GREEK CHORUS

**YOUR MAN!  
YOUR MAN!  
YOUR—**

ELLE

*(Fed up)*

**TEN-HUT!  
NOW WE'RE DONE WITH SHAKING BUTT, SO –  
*(to HARVARD STUDENT, who is passing by)*  
**YEAH, I'M TALKING TO MYSELF, SO WHAT?! NOW:  
*(to DELTA Nus)*  
**EYES ON ME AND MOUTHS ARE SHUT, 'CAUSE  
I AM NOT DEFEATED YET. THINK:******

**YES, I'M FABULOUS AND HOT, AND  
EVERYTHING THAT SHE IS NOT, AND  
THAT GOT ME PRECISELY SQUAT.  
WHAT ABOUT HER DON'T I GET?**

SERENA

**SHE'S A BEAST BUT SHE FITS IN?**

ELLE

**RIGHT!**

MARGOT

**MAYBE THAT'S THE WAY TO WIN?**

**RIGHT!**

PILAR

**BE HER SHADOW!**

ELLE

**...BE HER TWIN.**

*ELLE curling her hair around her finger thoughtfully, gets an idea. The GIRLS realize with horror what she plans.*

ELLE  
**OH, YES.**  
  
**YES I CAN!**  
**TO THE SALON!**  
**I'M GOIN' BRUNETTE!**

**I DON'T CARE. IT'S**  
**LOVE AND WAR!**

**NO, MY HAIR. IT'S**  
**LOVE AND WAR!**

**THIS WILL PROVE I LOVE HIM MORE!**

**ALL IS FAIR IN --**

**ALL IS FAIR IN --**

**ALL IS FAIR IN --**

GREEK CHORUS  
**...OH, NO!**  
  
**NO YOU CAN'T!**

**NOOO!**  
**DON'T DO SOMETHING**  
**PREMATURE.**

SERENA  
**MAYBE JUST A DIFFERENT MANICURE!**

GREEK CHORUS  
**LOVE AND WAR!**

**SOME THINGS AREN'T WORTH**  
**FIGHTING FOR!**

**ARE YOU SURE?**

**ARE YOU SURE?**

**ARE YOU SURE?!...**

**ACT ONE, SCENE SEVEN**

*ELLE locks the DELTA NUs out of the salon, sits in the chair.*

ELLE

***MAKE ME A BRUNETTE!***

GREEK CHORUS (OFFSTAGE)

***LOVE AND WAR!***

PAULETTE

Hey there! Welcome to the Hair Affair. You're with Paulette so you're in good hands. I'm sorta like Allstate, but for hair.

ELLE

Make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

Brunette? What?... And change (*gestures to her hair*) this, a genetic lotto win? Alright, back up. Paulette's listenin'. Spill.

ELLE

Okay. I'm Elle Woods, and I came all the way out for Harvard Law School –

PAULETTE

That's a good school!

ELLE

I know, right? Anyway, I did it to follow my one true love Warner out here and now he's...  
(*gagging*)  
he's dating this evil preppie.

PAULETTE

So what's she got that you don't got? Three tits?

ELLE

She's (*air quotes*) "serious."

PAULETTE

Seriously, she have three tits?

ELLE

No, she's a constipated polo shirt with a mousy brown bob. Apparently that's what Warner wants. So, you have to make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Do you know the *number one* reason behind all Bad Hair Decisions?

**SONG- IRELAND**

PAULETTE (CONT)

*(sings)*

**LOVE!  
YOU'RE LOST WITHOUT YOUR LOVE.  
YOUR HEART IS ON THE FLOOR.  
I CAN HELP YOU, I BEEN THERE BEFORE.  
WHEN I NEED TO RELAX,  
I JUST PUT ON SOME TRACKS  
FROM THIS CD I BOUGHT FOR THE STORE...**

*PAULETTE starts the CD player. New Agey Irish music.*

Isn't that relaxing? It's called "Celtic Moods".

*(sings)*

**WHEN I'M LONELY OR FEELING DEJECTED,  
I PLAY THIS AND IT NEVER FAILS.  
I PRETEND THAT I'M IN... IRELAND.  
WITH ENYA. AND THE WHALES.**

*The CD makes whale noises.*

**WHEN MY TELEPHONE GETS DISCONNECTED,  
AND I SPEND EVERY NIGHT ALONE,  
I PRETEND LIKE I'M IN IRELAND.  
WHERE THE IRISH BAGPIPES DRONE.**

*CD plays Irish bagpipes.*

**SMELL THE GRASS AS A RAINSTORM IS ENDIN'.  
PEOPLE SMILE WHILE I STROLL PAST THEIR FARMS.  
WITH A REDHEADED SAILOR NAMED... "BRENDAN!"  
AND WE DANCE. WITHOUT MOVING OUR ARMS.**

*CD plays gentle Riverdance drums.*

PAULETTE (CONT.)

**IN A BAR ONCE I MET THIS GUY DEWEY,  
AND HE BOUGHT ME LIKE FOURTEEN BEERS.  
AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS FROM IRELAND.  
I LIVED WITH HIM TEN YEARS.  
IF I SQUINTED HE LOOKED LIKE MY SAILOR,  
THROUGH MY BOOZY, DELUSIONAL FOG.  
BUT HE DUMPED ME FOR SOME SLUT NAMED "KAYLA."  
TOOK MY TRAILER AND TOOK MY DOG.**

**IN IRELAND THEY KNOW HOW TO LOVE YOU!  
YOU EMBRACE IN THE MISTY IRISH BREEZE!  
AND IF YOUR IRISH BOY TIRES OF YOU,  
YOU'RE ALLOWED TO SHOOT HIM IN THE KNEES.**

*(to Elle)*

**...HEY, YOU LOOK LIKE THAT POSTER FOR IRELAND:  
LONG BLONDE HAIR AND THAT SWEET SUNNY FACE.  
...OH NO WAIT, THAT'S THE POSTER FOR SWEDEN.  
SCREW IT. I'LL NEVER SEE EITHER PLACE...**

**BUT A GIRL SWEET AS YOU HAS A FUTURE.  
YOU HAVE HOPE, AS EACH NEW DAY DAWNS.  
GIRLS LIKE YOU ALWAYS GET TO SEE... IRELAND.  
...GIVE MY LOVE TO THE LEPRECHAUNS.**

*PAULETTE collapses into ELLE's arms.*

*PAULETTE weeps. ELLE comforts her.*

*PAULETTE grabs a framed picture from her station.*

PAULETTE

God, it's days like today I miss my dog Rufus the most. He's my angel...

*ELLE looks at the photo.*

PAULETTE (CONT.)

See? It's our annual glamour shot. We're little sailors.

ELLE

Beyond adorable. And no woman should be denied her dog.

PAULETTE

Tell me something I don't know.

*PAULETTE pulls herself together as VIVIENNE and her FRIENDS enter, talk amongst themselves.*

VIVIENNE

So I'll bring the lobster potstickers.

WHITNEY

Perfect. I've got a case of chardonnay. Now that's a party.

*VIVIENNE stops in her tracks when she sees ELLE. ELLE can't help but perk up and be hopeful at the mention of 'party.'*

ELLE

*(can't help herself, blurts)*

There's a party? (sees Vivienne) Oh. Hello, Vivienne.

VIVIENNE

Hello, Elle.

WHITNEY

Yeah... (looks to Vivienne, nervous) Next Friday night a few people are getting together...

PAULETTE

Hey, maybe that guy you like'll be there, Elle! You should go!

*Instantly VIVIENNE knows who the guy in question is and embraces this opportunity.*

VIVIENNE

Definitely come. It's a costume party.

ELLE

I love costume parties!

VIVIENNE

Of course you do... Next Friday at eight, 243 Mass Ave. See you there.

ELLE

Thanks, Vivienne.

*VIVIENNE and Whitney exit.*

PAULETTE

Oh, you are SO borrowin' my secret weapon costume I got in storage, Elle. I'll just dust off the mothballs, and wait'll you see it... Now go and do this, honey. 'Cause if a girl like you can't win back your man, there's no hope for the rest of us.

ELLE

Thanks Paulette! You have no idea how much I needed this!

*ELLE and PAULETTE hug and ELLE dashes out.*

*ELLE exits to change.*

PAULETTE

Now you go and fight for him!

*(sings)*

***THE IRISH FEAR NOTHING AND NOONE!  
THEY KEEP FIGHTING TILL EV'RYONE'S DEAD!  
...I'M NOT SURE WHERE THIS METAPHOR'S GOIN'...  
I JUST FELT LIKE IT HAD TO BE SAID.***

***THERE'S A GUY AT THAT PARTY WHO LOVES YOU.  
MOST OF US NEVER KNOW HOW THAT FEELS.  
YOU GO OUT THERE AND YOU GET SOME IRELAND!  
AND MAKE SURE YOU WEAR FOUR-INCH HEELS!***

*House beats come under the Irish music, turning into HARVARD PARTY  
MUSIC.*

**ACT ONE, SCENE EIGHT**

*A Harvard Law party. Vivienne and Warner enter.*

VIVIENNE

Whitney, darling!  
(*WHITNEY approaches*)  
Thank you for hosting this.

WHITNEY

My pleasure.

VIVIENNE

We all needed a break from law school anxieties and worrying about Callahan's internship.

*Vivienne hands her a bottle of wine.*

WHITNEY

You can say that again. Please enjoy yourselves, mingle.

*WHITNEY wanders off, the consummate hostess.*

VIVIENNE

You do know that Whitney's father is next in line to be the Speaker of the House?

WARNER

So you've said.

VIVIENNE

Just think of it: Future presidents may be in this very room.

*Warner is silent.*

VIVIENNE

I'm going to track down Robert Coleman and convince him he *must* join our study group. Apparently his summer house is three houses down from Justice Souter.

*(VIVIENNE exits)*

WARNER

Great. I'm gonna go get a beer.

*Proverbial record scratch moment - Music stops.  
ELLE enters the party dressed as a Playboy bunny. She is the  
only one in a costume.*

*Everyone is silent, stunned.*

*Instantly she realizes she's been duped when she sees VIVIENNE  
and friends giggling hysterically at the sight of her.*

*One of the students whistles.*

HARVARD STUDENT

Whoa. Check out Miss October.

WHITNEY

Oh my god.

*ELLE holds her head high, searches for WARNER. She spots  
him near the bar. His eyes just about pop out of his head when  
he sees her in costume.*

ELLE

Hi, stranger.

WARNER

*(Appreciatively)*  
Elle! Man!...What's with the costume?

ELLE

Can't a girl shake things up?

WARNER

Yeah but why couldn't you have worn this when we were going out?

ELLE

Because I guess you never asked

WARNER

Which will now rank as the greatest regret of my entire life.

*(smiles)*  
I still can't get over the fact you're here at Harvard... Back at U.C.L.A. I never would've guessed it.  
Sometimes I miss U.C.L.A...

**SONG: SERIOUS (REPRISE)**

WARNER  
*THOSE PARTIES SENIOR YEAR...  
I THOUGHT WE RULED THE WORLD.*

ELLE  
*YOU FUNNELED ALL THAT BEER:  
I HELD YOUR HEAD WHEN YOU HURLED.*

WARNER  
*WE WERE LIKE GODS BACK THEN!  
WALKING AMONG COMMON MEN.  
TELL ME WHY CAN'T IT BE THAT WAY AGAIN?*

ELLE  
*DREAMS DON'T JUST DISAPPEAR:  
WE COULD KEEP ON DREAMING THEM HERE!*

WARNER  
...What?

ELLE  
*LIKE SENIOR YEAR... BUT FUNNER!  
YOU'VE GOT YOUR FUTURE ALL PLANNED.*

WARNER  
*YES I DO, GUESS I DO...*

ELLE  
*WHAT IF I'M STANDING THERE TOO?*

WARNER  
*WAIT, I'M NOT FOLLOWING YOU...*

ELLE  
*I'M HERE 'CAUSE I UNDERSTAND...*

WARNER  
*NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND...*

ELLE  
*I'M HERE 'CAUSE I'M SERIOUS!*

WARNER  
*(snorts)*  
*YEAH, RIGHT, YOU LOOK REAL SERIOUS.*

ELLE

*(wounded)*

Warner, don't forget I got into this school, too. And now we're here together, studying law. Maybe we'll both get Callahan's internship and work together...

WARNER

Whoa. Wait a second. Elle. You get kicked out of class, like, every day. You don't ACTUALLY believe you have a chance of getting the internship?

ELLE

*(wounded)*

Of course?

WARNER

Everyone in the class wants it; nobody more than me. It's a guaranteed career. You're practically partner before you have a job offer.

*VIVIENNE appears.*

VIVIENNE

Elle. You're looking...fluffy. As usual.

ELLE

Hello, Vivienne. Thanks for your great tip on the "costume party." I see you came as Last Year's Sample Sale.

WARNER

Pooh B- Elle... You have to ace his course to get that internship and he's not called "C-Minus Callahan" for nothing.

ELLE

Warner, I'm completely cognizant of both those facts.

VIVIENNE

You're not going to make it through the semester, let alone get Callahan's internship.

*VIVIENNE looks her bunny costume up and down.*

VIVIENNE (CONT.)

Even if you keep going... and going... and going...

*Chuckles of amusement, everyone is watching this exchange.*

VIVIENNE (CONT.)

Face it, bunny: One of these things is not like the other.

*(gestures to the crowd)*

Someday, we'll nominate Supreme Court justices... And you'll... tan.

*(Collectives 'ooohs' from the party.)*

VIVIENNE (CONT.)

Run home, Elle, and change out of your skank costume.

*ELLE takes a moment.*

ELLE

Oh is THAT what you see, Vivienne? How unfortunate.

*ELLE whips out glasses from her cleavage and puts them on.*

ELLE (CONT.)

Because I am Gloria Steinem undercover, circa 1963, researching for her feminist manifesto 'I Was a Playboy Bunny.' Are you actually calling Gloria Steinem a SKANK?

*ENID'S furious, like a mad dog.*

ENID

Who's calling Gloria Steinem a skank?

ELLE

*(points to Vivienne)*

She is!

*VIVIENNE fumbles as ENID and the crowd turns on her.*

*ELLE marches out... But once out of sight she deflates. As she walks, giving into despair, she passes EMMETT*

EMMETT

*(shocked to see her bunny suit)*

Whoa, Elle... What's up, Doc?

ELLE

**LOVE.**

EMMETT

'Scuse me?

ELLE

**I PUT MY FAITH IN LOVE.  
I FOLLOWED WHERE IT LED...**

EMMETT

Love led you here?

ELLE

**...TO MY PERSONAL CIRCLE OF HELL.  
IT HAS NOT WORKED OUT WELL.  
I WISH THAT I WERE DEAD.  
'CAUSE INSTEAD OF A WEDDING  
AND LOVE,  
I'M FLUNKING OUT OF SCHOOL,  
A TOTAL LAUGHINGSTOCK;  
SOMEONE HE AND HIS FRIENDS CAN JUST...MOCK!  
SO, GO ON, HERE'S MY HEAD:  
JUST HIT IT WITH A ROCK..!**

EMMETT

Wait. Go back.

**YOU CAME OUT HERE TO FOLLOW A MAN?  
HARVARD LAW WAS JUST PART OF THAT "PLAN"?  
MAN, WHAT RICH ROMANTIC PLANET ARE YOU FROM?**

ELLE

**MALIBU?**

EMMETT

**INSTEAD OF LYING OUTSIDE BY THE POOL,  
YOU STALK SOME GUY TO AN IVY LEAGUE SCHOOL?  
THAT'S THE WEIRDEST REASON I --**

ELLE

**WELL, WHY'D YOU COME?**

EMMETT

**OKAY:  
I GREW UP IN THE ROXBURY SLUMS.  
WITH MY MOM AND A SERIES OF BUMS.  
GUYS WHO SHOWED ME ALL THE WAYS A MAN CAN FAIL.  
I GOT THROUGH LAW SCHOOL BY BUSTING MY ASS;  
WORKED TWO JOBS, IN ADDITION TO CLASS.  
(laughing)  
SO FORGIVE ME FOR NOT WEEPING AT YOUR TALE.**

ELLE

Excuse me! Just because you've got some kind of chip on your shoulder...

EMMETT

You know what? That's right.

**THERE'S A CHIP ON MY SHOULDER,  
AND IT'S BIG AS A BOULDER.  
WITH THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN GIVEN,  
I GOTTA BE DRIVEN AS HELL!  
I'M SO CLOSE I CAN TASTE IT,  
SO I'M NOT GONNA WASTE IT.  
YEAH, THERE'S A CHIP ON MY SHOULDER...  
YOU MIGHT WANNA GET ONE AS WELL.**

ELLE

I'm sorry, but that sounds highly negative.

EMMETT

Hey, I'm just being honest. When you weren't born into privilege, you gotta work twice as hard. And I want my sweatshirt back.

ELLE

*(heard it already)*

Wait! Two jobs plus law school?

EMMETT

I haven't slept since 1992.

ELLE

Seriously, how did you do it?

EMMETT

**WELL, I DON'T GO TO PARTIES A LOT.  
NOT GOOD USE OF THE TIME THAT I'VE GOT.  
CAN'T SPEND HOURS DOIN' MY HAIR OR STAYN' IN SHAPE.**

ELLE

I don't spend *hours*...

EMMETT

**BUT I KNOW IT'LL ALL BE WORTHWHILE  
WHEN I WIN MY FIRST LUCRATIVE TRIAL  
AND BUY MY MOM THAT GREAT BIG HOUSE OUT ON THE CAPE.**

ELLE

That's so sweet.

EMMETT

**NO, THAT'S THE CHIP ON MY SHOULDER.  
I HUGGED MY MOM AND TOLD HER:  
WITH THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN GIVEN,  
I'M GONNA BE DRIVEN AS HELL!  
THOUGH I CAN'T TAKE THE DAY OFF,  
I JUST THINK OF THE PAYOFF.  
YOU NEED A CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER,  
LITTLE MISS WOODS, COMMA, ELLE.**

*We have reached Elle's Dorm Room.*

ELLE

I don't need a chip on my shoulder! I just need to prove to everyone that I'm serious!

EMMETT

In your bunny suit.

ELLE

Darn. Hold on...

*(exiting to get changed)*

Okay, the bunny suit was a mistake, but I was clearly misinformed.

EMMETT  
(over her)  
Where are your law books?

ELLE  
(O.S., continuing)  
What?

EMMETT  
Law books!!!

ELLE  
They're under the-

EMMETT  
Under the -

ELLE (O.S.)  
-- pile of --

EMMETT  
-- pile of --

ELLE  
There!

*ELLE lifts a pile of clothes off her dressing table - there's nothing underneath.*

ELLE (CONT.)  
Huh. Coulda sworn...

EMMETT  
May I make a suggestion?

ELLE  
(leery)  
Sure?

EMMETT  
**WELL, THIS VANITY'S REAL PICTURESQUE,  
BUT IT STARTED ITS LIFE AS A DESK.  
CLEAR IT OFF AND FIND SOME ROOM FOR BOOKS INSTEAD.**

ELLE  
Hey, what are you doing?

EMMETT

*(holding up cosmetics and clothes)*

**CAN YOU LIVE WITHOUT THIS? CAN YOU LIVE WITHOUT THAT?  
...I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS...**

*(holding up hot comb)*

ELLE

*(annoyed)*

**IT'S FOR HAIR!**

EMMETT

**WEAR A HAT.**

**SPEND YOUR TIME IMPROVING WHAT'S INSIDE YOUR HEAD.**

*(holding up more things)*

**OUT! OUT!**

**PUT IT IN STORAGE.**

**SELL IT ON EBAY.**

**LEAVE IT BEHIND.**

**OUT! OUT!**

**WHAT, ARE YOU ANGRY?**

**GOOD, SO GET ANGRY!**

**YOU MAY FIND THE**

**CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER.**

ELLE

**UGH!**

**OOH THE ROOM JUST GOT COLDER...**

**HEY!**

**BUT WITH THE CHANCE YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN,**

**WHY ARE YOU NOT DRIVEN AS HELL?**

**THERE'S JUST NO WAY AROUND IT;**

**GOTTA PLOW THROUGH TILL YOU...**

*(holding up casebook)*

**FOUND IT!**

*The book is still wrapped in plastic.*

EMMETT

**BEEN READING IT HARD, I CAN TELL...**

*As EMMETT opens the book, GREEK CHORUS girls cross and time passes to the Thanksgiving Break.*

GREEK CHORUS GIRLS

**TIS A GIFT TO BE SIMPLE,**

**TIS A GIFT TO BE FREE.**

**MM MM MM MM MM MM**

**MM MM MM MM MM MM MM**

*Back in the dorm room EMMETT sits patiently with a law book as ELLE waves o ut the window.*

ELLE

*(Calling out window)*

Bye, Warner! Have a great Thanksgiving! Say hi to your Mom and Dad for me! And Grandma Bootsie!

*(ELLE turns back to EMMETT.)*

EMMETT

I forget, is Grandma Bootsie giving up weekends and nights to help you study? Oh, wait, no, that's me. Define Malum prohibitum.

ELLE

"Malum prohibitum" is ...

EMMETT

*(prompting)*

An act prohibited by...

ELLE

Prohibited by law! Like jaywalking! Or chewing gum in Singapore.

EMMETT

Therefore "Malum in se" means:

ELLE

An action that's... evil in itself! Assault, murder, white shoes after Labor Day...

EMMETT

Good.

*(noticing her packing, as Bruiser jumps into his bag)*

Where you going?

ELLE

Home, of course. Thanksgiving break, remember?  
*(waves goodbye)*

EMMETT

Interesting.

ELLE

What?

EMMETT

**WELL,  
I PREDICT YOU WILL PROBABLY PASS....**

ELLE  
*(pumping fist)*  
Yes!

EMMETT  
***...IN THE BOTTOM PERCENT OF YOUR CLASS.***

ELLE  
WHAT?

EMMETT  
***IF YOU'RE GOING FOR MEDIOCRE? YOU'VE DONE GREAT.***

ELLE  
That's not fair!

EMMETT  
***...WHAT'S NOT FAIR IS I'M HERE EV'RY NIGHT.  
IF YOU'RE DOIN' THIS, LET'S DO IT RIGHT.  
MIGHT I VENTURE YOUR VACATION PLANS CAN WAIT?***

ELLE  
*(frustrated, not piratical)*  
AARGH!!

*ELLE takes off her coat and returns to work.*

*Time passes to the Christmas Break.*

*GREEK CHORUS crosses in cute HOLIDAY OUTFITS,  
sprinkling snow.*

GREEK CHORUS GIRLS  
***GLO-O-O-RIA IN EXCELSIS DEO...***

*ELLE's dorm room. PAULETTE holds up a flashcard.*

ELLE

*(yelling out window.)*

Bye Warner! Merry Christmas! Enjoy Vail!

PAULETTE

Okay, focus, Elle, focus! The case of "Russell v. Sullivan" ...

*ELLE turns to PAULETTE who holds flashcards.*

ELLE

-- determined that Russell was legally the child's father even though he was just a sperm donor.

PAULETTE

Gold star.

*Just then, EMMETT enters the room bearing a gift.*

EMMETT

Ho, ho, ho.

ELLE

Emmett! This is my friend, Paulette.

EMMETT

Hi.

PAULETTE

Hey there.

*They shake hands, then EMMETT gives gift to ELLE.*

EMMETT

For you. Not quite as good as going home for Christmas, but...

ELLE

You are TOO sweet!

*She opens the gift.*

EMMETT

It's a real timesaver! It's shampoo and conditioner in one!

ELLE

*(horrified)*

Aaaaaaggghhhh...

PAULETTE

Hair care? I love this guy! So I'll just leave you two alone then... Bye bye.

*PAULETTE exits.*

ELLE

Thank you. You are so adorable to think of me.

*They hug. WARNER passes by the open door, sees ELLE and enters. ELLE leaps away from EMMETT.*

WARNER

Elle. Hey. Have you seen Viv? I've been looking everywhere for her...

ELLE

*(twitterpated)*

What? Umm... Yeah, I mean no.

WARNER

Great. We're gonna miss our flight.

*WARNER exits.*

EMMETT

Um, Elle - ?

***I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE NOTICED BEFORE,  
BUT EACH TIME WARNER WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR,  
YOUR I.Q. GOES DOWN TO FORTY. MAYBE LESS.***

ELLE

*(still staring after WARNER)*

Huh?

EMMETT

***THOUGH IT'S HARDLY MY BUSINESS TO SAY,  
COULD IT BE THE REAL THING IN YOUR WAY  
IS THE VERY GUY YOU'RE TRYING TO IMPRESS?***

*(Pause.)*

ELLE

*(Slow burn moment)*

**YES!  
I'VE BEEN  
SMILING 'N SWEET'N  
THOROUGHLY BEATEN,  
BLOWING MY CHANCE.  
LET'S NOT CHASE HIM AWAY,  
LET'S FACE HIM AND SAY  
"HEY, PUNK, LET'S DANCE!"**

**THIS CHIP ON MY SHOULDER  
MAKES ME SMARTER AND BOLDER.  
NO MORE WHINING OR BLAMING,  
I AM RE-CLAIMING MY PRIDE!**

**GRAB THAT BOOK AND LET'S DO THIS -  
INSTEAD OF DOODLING HEARTS ALL  
THROUGH THIS  
NOW THERE'S A CHIP ON MY SHOULDER...  
LET'S SEE HIM KNOCK IT ASIDE.**

GREEK CHORUS

**OOH OOH  
OOH  
AAH AAH  
CLAIMING MY PRIDE!**

**AH AH  
DOODLING HEARTS ALL  
THROUGH THIS  
CHIP ON MY SHOULDER**

**AH AH AH AH AH AH**

*The GREEK CHORUS girls pass in front.*

GREEK CHORUS

**DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU!**

**SHOW 'EM THAT YOU'RE NO FOOL...**

**DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU!**

**GO BACK TO SCHOOL WITH A BIG CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER!**

*We are back in CALLAHAN'S CLASS.*

WARNER

Mr. Lattimer wasn't stalking. He was clearly within his rights to ask for visitation... Russell v. Sullivan.

CALLAHAN

But Russell was known to the mother. Lattimer was an anonymous donor.

WARNER

Well yeah, but without Mr. Lattimer's sperm, the child in question wouldn't exist.

CALLAHAN

Now you're thinking like a lawyer.

*ELLE timidly raises her hand.*

CALLAHAN (CONT.)

Yes, Ms. Woods?

ELLE

Mr. Huntington makes an excellent point, but did the defendant keep a log of every sperm emission made throughout his life?

*Her classmates snicker.*

CALLAHAN

Interesting. Why do you ask?

ELLE

Well, unless the defendant attempted to contact every sexual encounter to find if a child resulted from those unions, he has no parental claim over this child whatsoever. Why now, why this sperm?

CALLAHAN

I see your point.

ELLE

...And by Mr. Huntington's standard, all masturbatory emissions where the sperm was clearly not seeking an egg could be called reckless abandonment.

CALLAHAN

Ms. Woods, you just won your case.

ELLE

*(quietly)*

**OH MY GOD...**

EMMETT

**OH MY GOD...**

ELLE & EMMETT

**OH MY GOD!**

AARON

**OH MY GOD...**

ENID

**OH MY GOD...**

WARNER

**HOLY CRAP!**

VIVIENNE

**OH MY GOD...**

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

**WAIT, HOLD ON,  
WE JUST WON THE CASE?**

**ELLE GOT ALL UP IN WARNER'S FACE.**

GREEK CHORUS  
**I AM STARTING TO LIKE THIS PLACE!**

ALL

**OH MY G---**

CALLAHAN

Ms. Woods, excellent work today. I assume you're applying for my internship. Do you have a resume?

ELLE

I'm one step ahead of you. Here you go and thanks in advance for your consideration.

*ELLE whips out a pink resume and strides off. CALLAHAN and EMMETT watch her teeter away, curious and oddly amused.*

CALLAHAN

*(smells resume)*

Dear God, it's scented... 2 months ago I would have recycled this. Make sure to put it on file.

EMMETT

**GUESS SHE GOT A CHIP ON HER SHOULDER.  
MAYBE SOME WISE MAN TOLD HER:  
"WITH THE CHANCE WE'VE BEEN GIVEN,  
WE GOTTA BE DRIVEN AS HELL!"  
SHE WAS SOMETHING TO SEE THERE;  
I'M JUST HAPPY I COULD BE THERE--  
FIRST BIG TEST AND SHE ACED IT!  
SHE'S SO CLOSE SHE CAN TASTE IT!  
SHE GOTTA CHIP ON HER SHOULDER  
GUESS YOU NEVER CAN TELL...  
WITH LITTLE MISS WOODS COMMA ELLE!**

*THE GREEK CHORUS dances on, singing with EMMETT as the scene changes.*

GREEK CHORUS 1

MARGOT/SERENA/PILAR

GREEK CHORUS 2

**GOTTA CHIP ON HER  
SHOULDER!**

**ELLE WOODS!  
WOODS COMMA ELLE!**

**ELLE WOODS!**

**LITTLE MISS WOODS  
LITTLE MISS WOODS  
LITTLE MISS WOODS  
LITTLE MISS WOODS  
COMMA ELLE!**

**GOTTA CHIP ON HER  
SHOULDER!**

**WOODS COMMA ELLE!**

EMMETT

***NO, YOU NEVER CAN TELL!***

GREEK CHORUS 1

***GOTTA CHIP ON HER  
SHOULDER!***

***WOODS  
COMMA ELLE!***

MARGOT/SERENA/PILAR  
***ELLE WOODS!***

***WOODS COMMA ELLE!***

***LITTLE MISS WOODS  
COMMA ELLE!***

GREEK CHORUS 2  
***LITTLE MISS WOODS  
LITTLE MISS WOODS  
LITTLE MISS WOODS  
LITTLE MISS WOODS  
COMMA ELLE!  
LITTLE MISS WOODS  
COMMA ELLE!***

END SONG

**ACT ONE, SCENE NINE**

A DUMPY TRAILER has appeared, ELLE turns and POUNDS on the door with PAULETTE and EMMETT by her side.

ELLE

Paulette, are you ready?

PAULETTE

I don't know, Elle. Dewey scares the crap outta me.

ELLE

And that's okay. Channel that fear and tell yourself you are a strong, independent woman. You MUST be reunited with your dog.

EMMETT

Anyone who bakes their dog a birthday cake deserves nothing less.

PAULETTE

*(displays cake)*

It IS shaped like a bone.

ELLE

And that kind of devotion cannot be ignored.

PAULETTE

It's not easy to find dog-friendly chocolate substitutes.

*ELLE resumes POUNDING on the door.*

*Meet DEWEY. He sees PAULETTE, yells out the window:*

DEWEY (O.S.)

Crap, not you again! Paulette, get your fat ass offa my property!

PAULETTE

I wanna see my dog, Dewey! I gotta right! I bet you didn't even know it's his birthday today.

*DEWEY holds up RUFUS' paw through the window and waves it.*

DEWEY

*(taunting, sings)*

It's your birthday, it's your birthday... Well, you can't see him, Jelly Gut! Best decision I ever made? *Throwin' you out!*

*PAULETTE'S breaking down.*

PAULETTE

Can you believe I lived with that for 10 years? That cheap-skate never even got me a ring!

*EMMETT pulls ELLE aside.*

EMMETT

Elle, they lived together for 10 years –

*Instantly, ELLE gets where he is going.<sup>5</sup>*

ELLE

Of course! Emmett, you're a genius!

*Emboldened, ELLE flings the trailer door open. DEWEY has no choice but to come out of the trailer.*

DEWEY

Now what?

ELLE

Mr.... Dewey, we are Ms. Buonofuonte's legal team.

DEWEY

*(nervous)*

Lawyers?

ELLE

*(marginally meandering)*

I don't think you understand that the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts recognizes your 10-year relationship with Ms. Buonofuonte as a Common Law marriage, which entitles her to equitable division of property.

DEWEY

Huh?

ELLE

Translation:

*ELLE looks to PAULETTE:*

ELLE & PAULETTE

We're taking the dog!

*PAULETTE hands EMMETT the bone-cake and grabs RUFUS from DEWEY. RUFUS attacks her with kisses, which she eagerly accepts.*

DEWEY

Whatever.

PAULETTE

Oh, Rufus, my angel! I love you! Oh, Elle, look at this face! This is the nicest thing anybody's ever done for me, bar none...

*ELLE looks right at happy RUFUS, and something dawns on her.*

ELLE

Wait - was that **LAW**?

**IS THIS THE POINT OF LAW?  
I'M FEELING KIND OF...HIGH...**

EMMETT

You okay?

ELLE

**THIS IS WHY WE ALL STUDY AND SLOG:  
TO HELP THE UNDERDOG!  
I SO IDENTIFY!**

*AARON enters, interrupting.*

AARON

Hey, guys! Callahan got a big murder trial defending exercise queen Brooke Wyndham and needs extra help. He's posting his internship today!

*Everyone chatters, excited.*

*CALLAHAN slaps the Internship List on the wall; everyone's crazed to see who made the cut.*

CALLAHAN

Ladies and gentlemen, I need the best and the brightest. Congrats to the choice few. And as for the rest of you, welcome to the middle. Emmett, I'm making you my co-counsel on the Wyndham trial. Prove yourself here and the term "associate" isn't far off.

EMMETT

Yes, sir!

CALLAHAN

We start Monday, 9:00 a.m. sharp. Make sure everyone dresses appropriately.

*Callahan strides off.*

ELLE

Emmett, that's so great! I'm so proud of you.

*ELLE and EMMETT have a moment then EMMETT follows. A crowd collects around the list.*

ENID

Yes! Score!

*VIVIENNE sees the list, SQUEALS, sees WARNER enter.*

VIVIENNE

Oh, Warner! We got Callahan's internship!

WARNER

What?

VIVIENNE

It's just like we planned!

WARNER

Babe, this is just the beginning. It's perfect. Make this the happiest day of my life.

*WARNER gets down ON ONE KNEE BEFORE VIVIENNE!  
VIVIENNE kisses him, accepts, they hug. VIVIENNE examines  
her ring, shines it right in ELLE'S eyes.*

VIVIENNE

Oh, Warner, it's absolutely stunning!

WARNER

And huge, right? Marry me?!

VIVIENNE

Yes.

*As everyone congratulates WARNER and VIVIENNE, ELLE, in a  
fog, walks to the list.*

**SONG: SO MUCH BETTER**

ELLE

***ALL OF THIS TIME I PLANNED,  
I'D BE PATIENT AND  
YOU WOULD LOVE ME AGAIN.  
YOU'D COME TO RESPECT MY MIND,  
AND AT LAST YOU'D FIND  
YOU COULD LOVE ME AGAIN.  
AND I HAVE TURNED MY WHOLE WORLD UPSIDE DOWN  
TRYING NOT TO LET YOU GO.  
WATCHING YOU WALK AWAY  
IS LIKE A FATAL BLOW—***

*EMMETT taps her on the shoulder.*

**...WHAT?**

*EMMETT points to the list.*

**WHOA.**

ELLE (CONT.)  
**IS THAT MY NAME UP ON THAT LIST?**  
**DOES SOMEONE KNOW THAT I EXIST?**  
**IS THIS A MISTAKE?**  
**AM I EVEN AWAKE?**  
**PINCH ME NOW AND MAKE SURE...**

*(EMMETT pinches her)*

**OW!**  
**YES THAT'S MY NAME IN BLACK AND WHITE!**  
**MAYBE I'M DOING SOMETHING RIGHT!**  
**WOW, I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER THAN BEFORE!**

**OH, WARNER?**  
**SORRY I'VE BEEN A PEST,**  
**BUT I GUESS MY BEST**  
**WAS NOT WORKING WITH YOU.**

**BUT LOOKS LIKE I FOUND A CURE,**  
**AND I SO LOOK FORWARD TO**  
**WORKING WITH YOU!**

EMMETT  
 Y-  
 Y-  
 N-  
 Y-

WARNER  
**WHAT?**  
**WORKIN' WITH WHO?**

**HEY REMEMBER WHEN WE SPENT SPRING BREAK**  
**IN THE HOT TUB EV'RY NIGHT?**

**WE SAID NOTHING ELSE COULD EVER**  
**FEEL SO RIGHT?**  
**WELL THIS MIGHT!**

STUDENTS  
**EV'RY NIGHT?**

**SNAP!**

**SEEIN' MY NAME UP ON THAT LIST;**  
**THAT BEATS THE FIRST TIME THAT**  
**WE KISSED!**  
**YOU THOUGHT I WAS DUMB?**  
**WELL, I THINK THAT SOME-**  
**BODY'S JUDGEMENT WAS POOR!**  
**SEEIN' THAT NAME IN BLACK AND WHITE:**  
**IS LIKE MAKIN' LOVE WITH YOU ALL NIGHT...**  
**NO, WAIT!**  
**IT FEELS SO MUCH BETTER!**  
**HEL-LO?! MUCH BETTER!**  
**IT'S OH...OH...OHH...OHHH...OHHHH!**  
**MUCH BETTER.**

**OOH ON THAT LIST**  
**OOH WHOA: THEY KISSED?**  
**OOH**  
**OOH**  
**AH AH... HA HA HA!**  
**THAT NAME IN BLACK AND WHITE!**  
**SO MUCH BETTER?**  
**OH? MUCH BETTER?**  
**OH!**

**'CAUSE I AM SO MUCH BETTER**  
**THAN BEFORE!**

**HA HA SO MUCH BETTER!**

## STUDENTS

***GUESS SHE'S SO MUCH BETTER  
THAN BEFORE...  
YES, SHE'S SO MUCH BETTER  
THAN BEFORE.***

## ELLE

***MAYBE SHE'S WHAT YOU PREFER  
BUT HEY, LAST YEAR, I WAS HER!  
MAYBE YOU WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND,  
BUT YOU MIGHT LOOK UP TO FIND  
I'VE GONE ON TO BETTER THINGS;  
BETTER JOB OR BIGGER RINGS.  
I DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO CRY...  
I'M TOO BUSY LOVIN' MY***

***NAME UP ON THAT LIST!  
KIND OF A COOL IRONIC TWIST!  
WHO ELSE CAN I TELL?  
OOH, WAIT! WHERE'S MY CELL?  
MOM WILL FALL ON THE FLOOR...***

***LOOK AT MY NAME IN BLACK AND WHITE  
YOUR DAUGHTER'S DOING SOMETHING RIGHT!***

***AND I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER...***

***I'LL BE THERE ON MONDAY, NINE O'CLOCK,  
THEN WE WILL SEE WHO WALKS THE WALK.***

## GREEK CHORUS

***NAME UP ON THAT LIST!  
KIND OF A COOL IRONIC TWIST!  
OOH  
OOH  
AH AH AH  
HEY, MOM!  
HEY,  
LOOK AT MY NAME IN BLACK & WHITE  
YOUR DAUGHTER'S DOING SOMETHING  
SOMETHING RIGHT!  
AND I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER...***

***I'LL BE THERE ON MONDAY, NINE  
O'CLOCK,  
THEN WE WILL SEE WHO WALKS THE  
WALK.***

ELLE (CONT.)

**NO, NO: I CAN'T WAIT!  
I WILL BE THERE AT EIGHT!  
WHEN THEY UNLOCK THE DOOR--  
OH! OH!  
I'LL EVEN DRESS IN BLACK AND WHITE!  
SEE, I HAVE NOT BEGUN TO FIGHT  
AND YOU'LL GO**

**MUCH BETTER!"**

**MUCH BETTER!"  
AND SOON ALL Y'ALL GONNA KNOW  
MUCH BETTER  
THAT I AM SO MUCH BETTER...**

**I AM SO MUCH BETTER...**

**I AM SO MUCH BETTER...  
THAN BEFORE!**

GREEK CHORUS (CONT.)

**AH, AH, AH!  
OH! OH!  
I'LL EVEN DRESS IN BLACK+WHITE!  
SEE, I HAVE NOT BEGUN TO FIGHT!**

**"WHOA!**

**"HELLO!**

**AND SOON ALL Y'ALL GONNA KNOW  
MUCH BETTER!**

**I AM SO MUCH BETTER...**

**I AM SO MUCH,  
I AM SO MUCH BETTER...  
AH AH AH AH AH AH AH!  
AH AH AH AH AH AH AH!  
AH AH AH AH AH AH AH!**

BLACKOUT

END ACT ONE

**ACT TWO, SCENE ONE**

[MUSIC]

Meet BROOKE WYNDHAM. She holds up a jump rope.

**SONG: WHIPPED INTO SHAPE**

BROOKE

Hi, I'm Brooke Wyndham and welcome back to the Wyndham Workout Disc Two Intermediate Challenge! This is our daily commitment to becoming the best you can be!

VIDEO PEOPLE

Yeah!

BROOKE

So grab your CardioWhyp 5000™... 'Cause if you want to get ripped? You have to get... Whipped!

(sings)

***DO YOU WANT AN EASY MIRACLE?  
DO YOU WANNA LOSE A POUND OR TWO?  
THEN YOU CAN TURN THIS OFF RIGHT NOW:  
MY WORKOUT'S NOT FOR YOU.***

***I'M TALKIN' TO THE WOMAN WHO WANTS IT ALL:  
GOTTA PAY FOR WHAT YOU GET.  
THESE SIZE 2 CLOTHES  
DON'T COME TO THOSE  
TOO LAZY TO SWEAT!***

CHORUS

***I WANT YOU WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
WHEN I SAY "JUMP" SAY 'HOW HIGH?'  
YOU KNOW YOU'RE DOIN' IT RIGHT  
WHEN YOU START  
TO CRY!***

***WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
SAY 'HOW HIGH?'  
DOIN' IT RIGHT  
  
TO CRY!***

***IF YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU SHOULD,  
YOU GOT TO  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT GOOD!  
I'M SORRY, LADIES, NO ESCAPE...  
'TIL YOU'RE WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
Come on Sabrina, you heifer, work it out!  
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!***

***LOOK LIKE YOU SHOULD!  
  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT GOOD!  
AH NO ESCAPE!  
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
(Cheers, whoops)  
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!***

SABRINA  
I hate you Brooke, and I love you for it.

BROOKE

***WHIPPED INTO SH--***

CHORUS

***WHIPPED INTO SH—***

*BROOKE and the GIRLS suddenly FREEZE.*

ENID

Aw, why'd you pause it?

*A light comes up on CALLAHAN, holding a remote control.*

*We are, in fact, in the CONFERENCE ROOM of Fox, Zyskowski & Callahan, watching BROOKE'S workout video with CALLAHAN, ELLE, VIVIENNE, WARNER, ENID and EMMETT.*

CALLAHAN

**MEET OUR BRAND NEW CLIENT, BROOKE.  
YOU CAN LAUGH, BUT SHE'S MADE TONS  
OFF HER DVDS AND BOOK:**

**"WHIP YOUR WAY TO TIGHTER BUNS."**

**HAPP'LY MARRIED, SO SHE SWEARS,  
TO HER SIXTY-YEAR-OLD STUD...  
'TIL STEPDAUGHTER CAME DOWNSTAIRS  
AND FOUND BROOKE ALL COVERED IN HIS BLOOD.**

**IF BROOKE TOOK A PLEA,  
I'D HAVE HER OUT IN THREE TO FOUR,  
BUT SHE CLAIMS SHE DID NOT KILL HIM...**

WARNER

**DID SHE?**

CALLAHAN

**...LET'S WATCH SOME MORE...**

*He presses "play". BROOKE and the GIRLS dance more aggressively, whipping and kicking.*

BROOKE

**BUT IT'S MORE THAN JUST A WORKOUT, IT'S  
A DEFENSIVE WEAPON TOO:  
SIMPLY WRAP IT 'ROUND YOUR ASSAILANT'S NECK  
THEN PULL TIL HE TURNS BLUE.**

**YOU CAN ALSO USE THE PATENTED HANDLE GRIPS  
TO SHATTER YOUR ATTACKER'S SPINE...  
AND ALL FOR THREE SMALL PAYMENTS OF  
NINETEEN NINETY-NINE!**

GIRLS

**UHH!**

**HUH!**

**UNH!**

**NINETEEN NINETY-NINE!**

BROOKE (CONT.)  
**YOU'LL HAVE HIM  
 WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
 WHEN YOU GET GRIEF FROM A GUY,  
 JUST WORK HIM OVER WITH THIS  
 'TIL HE STARTS TO CRY!**

**IF HE DON'T ACT LIKE HE SHOULD,  
 YOU GOT TO  
 WHIP IT!  
 WHIP IT!  
 WHIP IT GOOD!  
 IT GETS YOU OUT OF ANY SCRAPE,**

**AND GETS YOU WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
 What does not kill us makes us hotter!  
 WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!**

**W--**

CHORUS (CONT.)

**WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
 FROM A GUY,  
 OVER WITH THIS  
 TO CRY**

**ACT LIKE HE SHOULD,  
  
 WHIP IT!  
 WHIP IT!  
 WHIP IT GOOD!  
 AH ANY SCRAPE**

**WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
 (Cheers, whoops)  
 WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
 (Cheers, whoops)**

**W--**

*BROOKE and the GIRLS FREEZE.*

*Back in the CONFERENCE ROOM, ELLE's hand is raised again, more urgently. CALLAHAN ignores her.*

CALLAHAN

Hands, who thinks she's guilty?

*EVERYBODY raises their hand, including CALLAHAN.*

*ELLE quickly puts her hand down.*

Okay now,

*(sings)*

**HERE IS WHERE YOU KIDS COME IN:  
 BROOKE HAS TROUBLE TRUSTING ME.  
 I'M HER ONLY CHANCE TO WIN,  
 BUT I DON'T SPEAK MTV.**

**THOUGH BROOKE WON'T HELP HER OWN DEFENSE,  
 SHE MAY LISTEN TO HER PEERS.  
 GO AND PLACE A LITTLE SENSE  
 IN THE SPACE BETWEEN HER EARS.**

*(ELLE raises her hand)*

*(to Elle) NOT NOW.*

*(to all) I WANT HER WHIPPED INTO SHAPE.  
 IF THERE'S A BRAIN IN THAT HAIR,  
 TELL IT THAT I AM THE KEY:  
 IT'S A PLEA  
 OR THE CHAIR.*

CALLAHAN (CONT.)

**SEE WHEN I TALK TO HER I  
GET NEITHER PLEA, NOR PLAN, NOR ALIBI.  
TO QUOTE FROM OUR DEFENDANT'S TAPE:  
I WANT HER "WHIPPED INTO SHAPE"!**

To the jail!

ELLE

But...

CALLAHAN

Later, Ms. Woods.

*ALL exit. ENID lags behind. When she's alone, she switches the video back on.*

CALLAHAN (O.S.)

**ENID!**

*ENID runs out, leaving the tape running and the girls dancing...to the JAIL.  
The women are now inmates and BROOKE is leading them in her class.*

BROOKE

*(shouting instructor)*

Ladies, just because we're in the Boston Women's Correctional Facility doesn't mean we can't become the best we can be.  
Circle circle under over through around.  
Circle circle under over through around.  
Circle circle under over through around.  
You're not breaking out, so might as well break a sweat!

Left, right! Left, right!  
Left! Right! Left! Right! Left! Jail is no excuse!

CHORUS OF INMATES  
Left! Right! Left! Right! Left! Right!

**I WANT YOU WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
WHEN I SAY JUMP, SAY 'HOW HIGH?'  
YOU'LL KNOW YOU'RE DOING IT RIGHT,  
WHEN YOU START TO CRY!**

**I WANT YOU WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
WHEN I SAY JUMP, SAY 'HOW HIGH?'  
YOU'LL KNOW YOU'RE DOING IT RIGHT,  
WHEN YOU START TO CRY!  
IF YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU SHOULD**

**YOU GOT TO  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT GOOD!**

**WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT GOOD!**

BROOKE (CONT.)

*Like prison, ladies:  
No escape!*

**TIL YOU'RE  
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!**

**WHIPPED INTO SHA-A-A-APE!**

INMATES (CONT.)

**HUAH!**

**WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT!**

**WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT!**

BROOKE

**SWIPE IT SWIPE IT SWIPE IT THROUGH  
JACK IT UP! DOUBLE JUMP!**

BROOKE AND INMATES

**SWIPE IT SWIPE IT SWIPE IT THROUGH  
JACK IT UP! DOUBLE JUMP!**

*The GUARDS take BROOKE to the visiting area. PRISON  
GIRLS dance until BROOKE is seated, cuffed and in front of  
CALLAHAN and CREW.*

BROOKE

**WHIP IT, WHIP IT,  
WHIP IT, GET  
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!**

INMATES

**WHIP IT, WHIP IT,  
WHIP IT, GET  
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!**

GUARD

Wyndham! You got some visitors!

*CALLAHAN exits, leaving BROOKE with ELLE, EMMETT,  
WARNER, VIVIENNE and ENID.*

EMMETT

Hi, Ms. Wyndham. I'm Emmett Forest. I'm co-counsel with Stidwell, Zyskowski, Fox and Callahan. These four interns are the cream of the crop at Harvard Law and we're here to "whip up" your legal defense.

*BROOKE is silent, unimpressed.*

EMMETT (CONT.)

Incidentally, my mom's a big fan of your DVDs. Credits you with her nutcracker butt. Her words.

*Again nothing.*

EMMETT (CONT.)

Anywho, we'd love to discuss your case and go over a few choices. We want to free you as soon as possible, so you can bring your message back to your fans.

BROOKE

That's all I want... This should be easy.

EMMETT

Great. Callahan briefed me on your meeting and there is a significant amount of evidence against you. To free you, the jury will need to hear an alibi.

BROOKE

Not gonna happen.

EMMETT

Even though it could save you?

BROOKE

Yep. Put me on the stand and I'll lie.

*VIVIENNE takes over and sweeps in before Elle can speak.*

WARNER

Okay Ms. Wyndham, if we can't hear an alibi, you should accept a plea bargain.

BROOKE

And admit to something I didn't do?

VIVIENNE

But with a plea bargain, you'd get out in a couple of years. That sounds reasonable, right?

BROOKE

Reasonable to do time for my husband's killer? Not really.

ENID

*(to Elle)*

Oh, she's tough.

*(woman power fist)*

Yo! Sister –

BROOKE

Yo! Not related!

*BROOKE thrusts a silencing hand in ENID's face.*

BROOKE (CONT.)

I need a defense team who knows I'm innocent. Get out of here. All of you. Guard!

*The interns file out, defeated. Everyone's out of the room, ELLE's last in line. She stops and sings...*

ELLE

***"WHO WHO IS THE GIRL WITH LOYAL FRIENDS AND TRUE?"***

*(SNAP SNAP)*

BROOKE

*(wary)*

***WHO WHO?***

*(SNAP SNAP)*

ELLE

***WHO WHO HAS A BOND AS STRONG AS KRAZY GLUE?"***

*(SNAP SNAP)*

BROOKE

*(daring to hope)*

***WHO WHO?***

*(SNAP SNAP)*

ELLE

***WHO CAN SOUND THE CALL***

***AND SISTERS ALL***

***COME THROUGH?"***

*(SNAP)*

BROOKE AND ELLE

*(joyful, snapping where underlined)*

**WHO? (SNAP)**

**WHO? (SNAP)**

**DELTA NU NU NU!**

**DELTA NU NU NU!**

**YOU ARE A DELTA NU!**

*(SNAP SNAP)*

**DELTA NU NU NU!**

**DELTA NU NU NU!**

**YOU ARE A DELTA NU!”**

*They dissolve into snaps and giggles.*

ELLE

Delta Nu’s former U.C.L.A. President Elle Woods! I knew I recognized your mug shot!

BROOKE

Shut up!

ELLE

Oh yeah! Your DVD’s got me in shape to be June for the Girls of U.C.L.A. calendar!

BROOKE

That’s so great! Thank god someone on this team gets me!

ELLE

Sisterhood’s forever. I believe you. And I will fight with everything I have to clear your good name. But that involves an alibi...

BROOKE

I can’t tell it.

ELLE

Everyone has their secrets. For years I denied my highlights.

BROOKE

It’s beyond highlights, Elle. It’s a disgrace. My secret is nuclear and if it gets out, I could lose my fitness empire. It means everything to me. If I tell you...will you Delta Nu Sister Swear not to tell anyone?

ELLE

I will Double Delta Nu Sister Swear.

BROOKE

You're hard-core. Okay. On the day my husband was killed, I had...

*BROOKE looks to the PRISON GUARD in ear-shot, whispers:*

BROOKE (CONT.)

*(whispers)*

Lipo...

ELLE

What?...

BROOKE

*(again, quiet)*

Lipo...

ELLE

Brooke, you're going to have to speak up, I can't –

BROOKE

*(bursts like a geyser)*

*LIPOSUCTION! MINIMALLY INVASIVE, OUTPATIENT LIPO, BUT LIPO!*

*ELLE gasps.*

ELLE

Oh, my god!

*Another PRISON GUARD enters:*

PRISON GUARD

Ms. Wyndham, your time is up.

BROOKE

I had to do it. Serious cottage cheese was showing up on MY ass!

ELLE

Your secret's safe with me.

BROOKE

*(screams as she's being pulled out)*

I can't lose my fitness empire! I'd rather rot in jail! You gotta take care of me, Elle! You swore.

*BROOKE's gone. Just then, everyone returns.*

Elle, there you are.

EMMETT

Where's Brooke?

CALLAHAN

The guard took her back.

ELLE

Great...

CALLAHAN

But I got her alibi.

ELLE

You're kidding.

CALLAHAN

*Yahtzee!*

ENID

So. What is it?

CALLAHAN

I'm afraid I can't tell you.

ELLE

Why not?

CALLAHAN

I Double Delta Nu Sister swore not to.

ELLE

Elle, this is not some little sorority thing...

VIVIENNE

Oh, I know.

ELLE

It's a big sorority thing. But don't worry: Brooke really had nothing to do with this. Look, Brooke's a fitness queen. Exercise gives you endorphins, and endorphins make you happy – think about it: Happy people just don't kill!

*Callahan is seething.*

CALLAHAN

Emmett -- a word.

*CALLAHAN drags EMMETT to the opposite side of the stage.*

*Focus switches back to ELLE discussing with the interns.  
CALLAHAN and EMMETT heatedly talk amongst themselves,  
unheard.*

VIVIENNE

Elle, are you serious? If you don't give up this alibi, we will ALL lose the case.

ELLE

Then I guess we're not very good lawyers.

WARNER

Will you stop being a Marilyn, Elle? Listen, Pooh Bear – Elle. Callahan wants that alibi. Give it to him and you can sail through law school, knowing there's a big fat job offer waiting for you when you get out.

ELLE

But I gave Brooke my word.

WARNER

So what, who cares?

ELLE

Who cares?

CALLAHAN

Emmett, let me be very clear. This is your chance, and I gave you simple instructions — Lead this legal team and get me an alibi. You're zero for two.

*CALLAHAN and EMMETT approach the remaining interns.*

CALLAHAN (CONT.)

Everyone, field trip's over. Let's go. Back to work.

*(turning to Emmett and Elle)*

Except you two. I'd rather not see ratty corduroy again today.

*EMMETT and ELLE are left alone.*

ELLE

Emmett, I'm sorry –

EMMETT

-- I don't need you to be sorry. I need you to tell me the alibi.

ELLE

I can't because I gave Brooke my word. Having an alibi isn't the only way to win this case.

EMMETT

No, but it sure would help.

ELLE

Work with me. We'll free Brooke the right way. The noble way.

EMMETT

This isn't a Lifetime Original Movie, Elle. I'm not interested in nobility right now, I'm more interested in saving Brooke's life.

ELLE

No you're not. You're more interested in impressing Callahan.

EMMETT

Well, he IS my boss. And if I impress him he'll make me associate.

ELLE

And jeopardize your client's trust and our integrity?

EMMETT

Well, when you put it that way.

ELLE

Exactly, you butthead. My word means something, I know yours does too.

EMMETT

Butthead? Really?

ELLE

Yes, really. C'mon, let's get out of here.

EMMETT

Why do you always have to be right?

*(ELLE takes EMMETT and leads him by the hand.)*

ELLE

I don't have to be... when I'm with you, I just am. Hey, if you want to impress Callahan, I can help.

EMMETT

Okay. How?

ELLE

Listen, I love your scruffy vibe, but "Casual Friday" is so not in Callahan's vocabulary, and you have to dress the part if you want to get ahead.

EMMETT

Elle, didn't your mother ever teach you about not judging a book by its cover?

ELLE

She did. And books with tattered covers stay on the shelf.

EMMETT

Thanks a lot.

ELLE

Emmett, this isn't a perfect world. Think people haven't judged me my whole life? Think it wasn't a good idea to make navy my new pink?

EMMETT

No, that was a good idea.

ELLE

I know.

EMMETT

Where are we going exactly?

ELLE

You trust me, don't you?

EMMETT

Of course.

ELLE

Then don't stop now.

**ACT TWO, SCENE TWO**

**SONG: "TAKE IT LIKE A MAN"**

*ELLE and EMMETT enter Hansen-Harkness, a department store of unimaginable taste and comfort.*

*(Heaven. Soft lighting. Clothing and accessories are displayed with flawless retail feng shui.)*

What is this place? EMMETT

It's called a department store. ELLE

It's...it's beautiful. EMMETT

Shhhhhh... ELLE

*(sings)*  
**FIRST, A DEEP BREATH.  
TAKE IT ALL IN.  
FEEL ALL THOSE HALOGENS  
WARMING YOUR SKIN.  
SMELL HOW THEY PUMP IN PURE OXYGEN?  
SEE, THEY CARE.**

H&H SALESGIRL  
*(knowingly, to Emmett)*  
Love?

EMMETT  
*(flustered)*  
Excuse me?

H&H SALESGIRL  
*(duh)*  
"Love,"  
*(holding up perfume)*  
The new fragrance from Chanel.

EMMETT

Oh... No thank you...

*ELLE starts putting a tie on EMMETT. He fidgets and protests.  
She ignores it.*

ELLE

***I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED,  
NEVERTHELESS,  
THINK OF THE PEOPLE YOU WANT TO IMPRESS.  
SWALLOW YOUR PRIDE FOR ME. JUST NOD YES,  
AND PREPARE...  
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR!***

EMMETT

*(Sniffs)*

I think it's "Love".

ELLE

***EXACTLY!  
HERE YOU'LL BECOME WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE.  
YOU THINK YOU CAN'T, BUT YOU CAN.  
THINK OF THE GUY YOU WANT MOST TO BE:  
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE IT,  
SO TAKE IT LIKE A MAN.***

EMMETT

***WHAT DOES SHE WANT?  
NOT REALLY SURE.  
WHY CAN'T WE LEAVE THINGS  
THE WAY THAT THEY WERE?  
WHY CAN I NEVER SAY NO TO HER?  
WHAT'S THAT SMELL?***

CHORUS

***MM...***

***MM...***

***MM...***

SECOND PERFUME GIRL

"Subtext" By Calvin Klein.

***MM...***

EMMETT

*(As Elle shows him clothes)*

***THOSE I DON'T LIKE.  
THAT'S KIND OF NEAT.  
GUYS WHO WEAR THAT GET BEAT UP ON MY STREET.  
STILL, I'VE COME THIS FAR,  
I CAN'T RETREAT  
IN MY SHELL...  
I'M IN THE HANDS OF ELLE...!  
WHAT THE HELL...!***

***OOH...***

***OOH...***

***OOH...***

***OOH...***

***AH...***

***AH...***

ELLE & EMMETT

***HERE YOU'LL BECOME  
WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE.  
YOU THINK YOU CAN'T, BUT YOU CAN.  
THINK OF THE GUY YOU WANT MOST TO BE:  
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE IT,  
SO TAKE IT LIKE A MAN!***

***AH!***

***SUPPOSED TO BE!***

***YES YOU CAN!***

***AH! MOST TO BE!***

***OOH...AH...***

***AH...TAKE IT LIKE A MAN!***

ELLE  
**GOD I LOVE SHOPPING FOR GUYS!  
WATCHING THEM CHANGE RIGHT  
BEFORE MY EYES.**

EMMETT  
**OKAY, THIS IS STRANGE.  
DON'T WATCH ME CHANGE!**

**LOOK AT YOU STRIKING A POSE,  
YOUR CONFIDENCE GROWS!  
YOU BLOOM LIKE A ROSE!**

CHORUS  
**OOH...  
OOH...  
BLOOM LIKE A  
ROSE!**

**GOD I LOVE SHOPPING FOR MEN!**

**IT'S JUST CLOTHES.**

**AH...AH...**

**THEY WALK IN A TWO,  
THEY WALK OUT A TEN!**

**OKAY, THIS IS NICE...**

**AH...  
AH, AH!**

**DON'T WORRY, THIS IS MY TREAT;  
THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU  
TO MEET...!**

*(stunned by a price tag)*  
**IS THIS THE PRICE?!**

**OOH...  
AH...AH...AH...**

**AH!**

*ELLE drags him to a mirror and EMMETT is revealed.*

*(impressed)*  
Whoa.

ELLE & EMMETT

*(pleased)*  
I look like Warner.

EMMETT

*(pleased)*  
Yeah.

ELLE

*EMMETT looks at ELLE.*

But it's just me.

EMMETT

ELLE  
**THAT'S THE BEST PART.  
THE OUTSIDE IS NEW,  
BUT NOW IT REFLECTS WHAT'S ALREADY IN YOU--  
COULDN'T CHANGE THAT IF I WANTED TO.  
AND I DO NOT.**

Thank you.

EMMETT

ELLE

No, thank you.

***THIS IS NO GIFT;  
IT'S PAYMENT IN KIND,  
'CAUSE YOU SAW BEYOND ALL THE BLONDE TO MY MIND.  
...OH WE'VE GOT TO BUY THIS!...WHAT ARE YOU, BLIND?  
YOU LOOK HOT!***

*(to salesgirls)*

***IS HE NOT HOT?!***

SALESGIRLS

***AH AH AH AH AH!***

***AH... HE'S HOT HOT HOT HOT!***

ELLE

***HERE YOU'LL BECOME WHAT YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE!  
YOU THINK YOU CAN'T, BUT YOU CAN!  
THINK OF THE GUY YOU WANT MOST  
TO BE!***

EMMETT & CHORUS

***HERE YOU'LL BECOME WHAT YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE!  
YOU THINK YOU CAN'T, BUT YOU CAN!  
THINK OF THE GUY YOU WANT MOST  
TO BE!***

EMMETT

*(considers himself in the mirror)*  
***NOT QUITE THE GUY I'DA CHOSE TO  
BE.  
...BUT, WHEN SHE'S STANDING THIS  
CLOSE TO ME...  
I KIND OF LIKE HER PLAN.***

***HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE IT...***

***SO TAKE IT LIKE...***

***A MAN!***

***YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE IT!***

***SO TAKE IT LIKE...***

***A MAN?***

ELLE

***A MAN!***

EMMETT

***A MAN...***

CHORUS

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

***A MAN!***

END SONG

*A funky PORN GROOVE begins. KYLE the new UPS DELIVERY  
GOD enters. He moves like a jungle cat, carrying a package.*

*He walks, accompanied by his groove, to...*

**ACT TWO, SCENE THREE**

...THE HAIR AFFAIR.

Where ELLE gets a manicure from PAULETTE.

PAULETTE

There. Now you're ready for your big trial. You sure you don't want me to paint little gavels on 'em for ya?

ELLE

It's okay, Paulette. That might be a bit too much.

PAULETTE

Classy lawyer pink it is. When the jury people see those nails, they'll know they can trust ya.

ELLE

Which is more than my team is doing. They're all over me to give up Brooke's alibi.

PAULETTE

Including your (does air quotes) "friend" Emmett?

ELLE

Well... he IS on the team too...

PAULETTE

Yeah, in more ways than one. I see the way he looks atcha.

ELLE

Paulette, he's just my friend.

PAULETTE

Right. And I could use a friend like that.

*PAULETTE suddenly sees KYLE and is instantly mute.*

KYLE

I've got a package. For Miss Paulette Buonufonte.

*PAULETTE goes limp at the sight of him, but manages to raise a weak hand. Her hand remains in the air as KYLE approaches.*

KYLE (CONT.)

The name's Kyle. This is my new route and the first stop of the day. Kinda cool karma, huh?

*ELLE takes over, grabs PAULETTE's hand, puts a pen in it and forces her to sign.*

KYLE (CONT.)

Alrighty, then. Do me a favor?

*PAULETTE nods 'yes' awkwardly.*

KYLE

You have yourself a super day.

*PAULETTE nods awkwardly as KYLE saunters out of the salon.*

PAULETTE

God, the new UPS guy's like walking porn.

ELLE

So talk to him already.

PAULETTE

Right. I can't talk to guys like that. I'm not like you... I got nothing to offer.

*MUSIC CUE as PAULETTE BENDS over..picks up the package and straightens: SNAP!*

*CHORAL MUSIC and LIGHTS reveal the GREEK CHORUS, striking a tableau of awe...*

MARGOT

Oh my god!

PILAR

Did you see that?

SERENA

She's got the most perfect Bend and Snap I've ever seen!

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

You're a natural! Hi, Paulette!

*PAULETTE waves back slowly, freaked.*

PAULETTE

I see dead people.

ELLE

No! It's just my Greek Chorus! I'm so psyched you can see them too now!

PAULETTE

But I haven't had any Jager.

SERENA

When your Bend and Snap has that much snap, it's been known to alter all laws of physics and logic.

PAULETTE

What are you talking about...Bend and Snap...?

ELLE

*(demonstrating)*

The Bend...and Snap!

*(the GIRLS ad-lib reaction to her Bend and Snap)*

It's a move invented by U.C.L.A. cheerleaders to break the will of the opposing team.

*(ELLE looks around, cloak and dagger)*

But it also has real world applications: the Bend and Snap is 99.99% effective on straight men.

PAULETTE

Yeah, and I've got a great track record with *those*.

SERENA

I see the problem here...and it's not physical: it's spiritual. Paulette just needs a little...spirit.

MARGOT

And Serena knows about spirit: she's a U.C.L.A. Cheer Team Leader.

MARGOT/PILAR/SERENA

Go Bruins!/Alright!/Bruin Power! (etc.)

PAULETTE

Cheerleaders scare me!

SERENA

Paul-Ette. Do you know why cheerleaders get the guy and keep the guy?

PAULETTE

Because you jump around showin' your panties?

SERENA

Yes. *And* because we demand and command attention.

PILAR

For real. You must become the cheerleader you fear.

SERENA

You've got the pompoms. It's time to shake 'em.

**READY? OK-AY!**

**SONG: BEND AND SNAP**

*SERENA, MARGOT and PILAR begin a stamp and clap of terrible beauty.*

SERENA

**LOOK AT MY ASS! LOOK AT MY THIGHS!  
I'M CATNIP TO THE GUYS.  
THEY CHASE MY TAIL,  
THEY DROOL AND PANT.  
WANNA TOUCH THIS, BUT THEY CAN'T!**

SERENA, MARGOT

**NO!**

SERENA

**ALL THE BOYS WANNA COME AND PLAY.  
SNAP MY FINGERS AND THEY OBEY.  
WHY DO THEY FOLLOW ME 'ROUND ALL DAY?  
WATCH ME WHILE I WALK AWAY!**

SERENA  
***I BEND...AND SNAP!***  
***FEEL HOW HOT IT'S GETTIN'?***  
***BEND...AND SNAP!***  
***THEN WHEN YOU GOT 'EM SWEATIN',***

MARGOT, CHORUS  
***BEND...AND SNAP!***  
  
***BEND...AND SNAP!***

SERENA & MARGOT  
***SPRING...THE TRAP!***  
***THEY'LL CHEER...AND CLAP!***  
*(clap clap)*  
***NO TIGHT END***  
***CAN DEFEND***  
***[A]GAINST THE BEND AND SNAP!***

CHORUS  
***SPRING... THE TRAP!***  
***THEY CHEER...AND CLAP!***  
  
***[A]GAINST THE BEND AND SNAP!***

PAULETTE  
 Easy for you to say...

MARGOT  
***AND YOU!***  
***GIRL IF YOU WANNA MAKE THE TEAM,***  
***THEN FAKE SOME SELF-ESTEEM!***

PILAR  
***THE MORE YOU JUMP AROUND AND SCREAM***  
***THEN THE SEXIER YOU SEEM!***

PAULETTE  
***YEAH.***  
***SORRY, GIRLS, THAT AIN'T HOW I PLAY.***  
***THIS WOULDN'T WORK IF I TRIED ALL DAY.***  
***I GOTTA GO GET MY ASTHMA SPRAY.***  
***WATCH ME WHILE I WALK AWAY...***

MARGOT  
***NO WAIT! BEFORE YOU WALK AWAY?***

*MARGOT helpfully forces PAULETTE to bend and snap.*

MARGOT  
***JUST BEND...***  
***AND SNAP!***

SERENA, CHORUS  
***JUST BEND...***  
***AND SNAP!***

PAULETTE  
***OW!***

MARGOT  
*(sweetly)*  
***LOOK HOW GOOD YOU'RE GETTIN'!***  
*(forcing her to bend again)*  
***BEND...***  
***AND SNAP!***

***BEND...***  
***AND SNAP!***

PILAR  
***I'M BETTIN' RIGHT NOW YOU'RE SWEATIN'!***

MARGOT/SERENA/PILAR  
***SPRING THE TRAP!***  
***THEY'LL CHEER AND CLAP!***  
*(clap clap)*  
***'SO DEPEND,***  
***ON YOUR FRIEND, CALLED THE BEND AND...***

ELLE  
***IT'S NOT THE TIME TO OVERTHINK:***  
***JUST TRY IT ONCE, HE'LL BUY YOU A DRINK!***

*(DROP OBJECT. BEND AND SNAP)*

BOOKISH CLIENT  
***EXCUSE ME, WOULD YOU TEACH ME THAT?***  
***I'M TIRED OF LIVING ALONE WITH MY CAT.***

ELLE  
Sure!  
*(DROP OBJECT. BEND AND SNAP)*

CASHIER  
***NOWADAYS I DO DYE JOBS AND CURLS***  
***BUT HERE'S HOW WE DID IT IN THE LAKER GIRLS!***  
*(CASHIER bends and snaps.)*

PILAR  
***COME ON, PAULETTE!***

MARGOT  
***DOESN'T THIS LOOK FUN?***

KIKI THE COLORIST  
***WORKS EVERYTIME.***

SERENA  
***LOOK, DO IT AND WE'LL GO AWAY!***

PAULETTE  
***OKAY! OKAY! OKAY! OKAY!***

PAULETTE (CONT.)  
**BENNNDD...**  
**AND SNAP!**

MARGOT/SERENA/PILAR/SALON FOLKS  
**BENNNDD...**  
**AND SNAP!**

*(Guys, summoned by her Bend and Snap, appear)*

PAULETTE  
  
**HEY, WAIT A SECOND: WHEN I BECKONED,  
LOOK HOW THE GUYS CAME RUNNING!  
LIKE I'M...**  
  
**FINGER-**  
  
**LIKE I'M FRICKIN'...**  
  
**WILL YOU PAY FOR STUFF I BUY?  
AND BAKE ME CAKE AND PIE?  
AND HOLD ME WHEN I CRY?  
YES!  
AND I WILL TELL YOU WHY!**  
  
**I'M TOO ROCKIN' TO LOCK AWAY!  
ALL THE BOYS COME TO GAWK AWAY,  
DROPPIN' JAWS FROM A BLOCK AWAY,  
WATCHIN' HOW I WALK AWAY!**

GUYS  
**DAAAMN!**  
  
**KICKIN'!**  
  
**-LICKIN!**  
  
**WICKED STUNNING!**  
  
**YES!**  
  
**YES!**  
  
**YES!**  
  
**WHY?**  
ALL  
**LOCK AWAY!  
GAWK AWAY!  
BLOCK AWAY!**

GUYS  
**WE LOVE TO WATCH HER WALK AWAY!**



KYLE

Hey, Paulette, did I leave my stylus...?

PAULETTE & CHORUS

...*AND SNAP!*

KYLE

OWW!

PAULETTE

...Oh, crap.

END SONG

**ACT TWO, SCENE FOUR**

EXT. COURTROOM – DAY

Outside court, a cheeseball TV REPORTER is being taped.

TV REPORTER

In day three of the Brooke Wyndham murder trial, D.A. Joyce Riley has been grilling Nikos Argitakos, Miss Wyndham's pool boy, all morning. The waters could get dicey, let's hope the defense packed their floaties... Yolanda.

INT. COURTROOM – DAY

DA JOYCE RILEY is in the midst of interrogating NIKOS ARGITAKOS on the stand.

DA JOYCE RILEY

...which is why you should clarify for the court exactly what your duties were as pool boy.

NIKOS

Cleaning the pool.

*EMMETT hurriedly enters with legal briefs. CALLAHAN looks up and is taken aback with Emmett's new presence, new haircut... hell, new everything. He exudes confidence.*

BROOKE

Whoa! Total hottie alert!

CALLAHAN

*By god! Emmett? Is that you?*

EMMETT

Elle took me shopping.

VIVIENNE

Emmett looks sharp.

ENID

Chalk one up for Elle.

*DA JOYCE RILEY holds something in her hand.*

DA JOYCE RILEY

So, Mr. Argitakos, could you explain to the court what Exhibit A is?

*She opens her hand, revealing a teeny-tiny thong.*

*ELLE enters hurriedly, carrying legal briefs.*

NIKOS

That was my uniform.

DA JOYCE RILEY

Was it Brooke's idea to have you wear this "uniform?"

NIKOS

Yes.

DA JOYCE RILEY

And could you please tell the court exactly what your relationship was to the defendant?

NIKOS

Brooke and I were LOVERS.

*The COURT GASPS.*

DA JOYCE RILEY

No further questions.

*(CALLAHAN is thrown, leans over to BROOKE, whispers)*

CALLAHAN

He was your lover?

BROOKE

Oh no. A Delta Nu would never sleep with a man in a thong! I just liked to watch him clean the filters...

CALLAHAN

Unbelievable! You're all making me look like an ass up there!

*(Callahan stands and speaks to the judge)*

Your honor! I request a 10-minute recess!

*Just then, ELLE'S CELL PHONE VIBRATES. She looks at the caller I.D.*

ELLE

Excuse me. I'll take this outside.

CALLAHAN

Why didn't I know about this disaster?!

EMMETT

Alright, it is a set-back...

CALLAHAN

It's motive, Emmett.

*Judge bangs gavel*

*ELLE exits as PAULETTE APPEARS on her cell on the opposite side of the stage.*

ELLE

Paulette, what's up?

PAULETTE

Elle, you won't believe it – the Bend and Snap worked! He asked me out to dinner!

ELLE

Paulette, that's so great! I told you the Bend and Snap is infallible unless the guy is gay or someth-

*ELLE sees NIKOS standing nearby, painfully bored.*

ELLE (CONT.)

Ohmigod. I've gotta go. Bye.

PAULETTE

Bye.

*PAULETTE exits.*

*Elle throws her hair clip on the floor in front of NIKOS:*

*MUSIC CUE as ELLE Bends....and SNAPS!*

*NIKOS doesn't bat an eye. ELLE throws her pen down.*

***MUSIC CUE** Another perfect Bend and Snap. NIKOS yawns.*

*Elle DASHES back into--*

*THE COURTROOM. CALLAHAN and crew are assembled.*

ELLE

Watch this!

***MUSIC CUE.***

*ELLE demonstrates a perfect Bend and Snap. CALLAHAN, WARNER, EMMETT and ENID are in awe.*

ELLE (CONT.)

Did you see it?

CALLAHAN

See what?

WARNER

*(crafty)*

Maybe you should do it one more time.

ENID

Please!

ELLE

Nikos couldn't have had the affair with Brooke! I just did the Bend and Snap in front of him and nothing. Clearly he must be gay.

BROOKE

Nikos did leave a Cher CD in the pool house once...

WARNER

You want to out this guy on the stand? Elle, that's crazy. You can't build a legal strategy on the... Bend and Snap. We need a defense, not a dance move.

CALLAHAN

So you think he's perjured himself. But you can't prove it. If you're not right, we look desperate AND homophobic.

VIVIENNE  
But if she's right...

ELLE  
And I know I am!

**SONG: GAY OR EUROPEAN**

ELLE  
***THERE!  
RIGHT THERE!  
-- LOOK AT THAT TAN, WELL-TENDED SKIN!  
LOOK AT THE KILLER SHAPE HE'S IN!  
LOOK AT HIS SLIGHTLY STUBBLY CHIN!  
OH PLEASE, HE'S GAY,  
TOTALLY GAY!***

CALLAHAN  
***I'M NOT ABOUT TO CELEBRATE:  
EVERY TRAIT COULD INDICATE  
A TOTALLY STRAIGHT EXPATRIATE.  
THIS GUY'S NOT GAY.  
I SAY NOT GAY.***

DEFENSE TEAM (EXCEPT ELLE)  
***THAT IS THE ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM.  
WELL IS IT RELEVANT TO ASSUME  
THAT A MAN WHO WEARS PERFUME  
IS AUTOMATICALLY RADICALLY FEY?***

EMMETT  
***BUT LOOK AT HIS COIFFED AND CRISPY LOCKS!***

ELLE  
***LOOK AT HIS SILK TRANSLUCENT SOCKS!***

CALLAHAN  
***THERE'S THE ETERNAL PARADOX:  
LOOK WHAT WE'RE SEEIN'...***

VIVIENNE  
***WHAT ARE WE SEEIN'?***

CALLAHAN  
***IS HE GAY...***

ELLE  
***OF COURSE HE'S GAY!***

CALLAHAN  
**...OR EUROPEAN!**

DEFENSE TEAM  
*(good point)*  
**OHHHH...**

ALL BUT ELLE  
**GAY OR EUROPEAN?  
IT'S HARD TO GUARANTEE;  
IS HE GAY OR EUROPEAN?**

WARNER  
**WELL HEY, DON'T LOOK AT ME...**

VIVIENNE  
**YOU SEE THEY BRING THEIR BOYS UP DIFF'RENT  
IN THOSE CHARMING FOREIGN PORTS;  
THEY PLAY PECULIAR SPORTS,**

DEFENSE TEAM  
**IN SHINY SHIRTS AND TINY SHORTS.  
GAY OR FOREIGN FELLA?  
THE ANSWER COULD TAKE WEEKS!  
THEY BOTH SAY THINGS LIKE "CIAO BELLA"  
WHILE THEY KISS YOU ON BOTH CHEEKS!**

ELLE  
**OH PLEASE.**

DEFENSE TEAM  
**GAY OR EUROPEAN?  
SO MANY SHADES OF GRAY.**

WARNER  
**DEPENDING ON THE TIME OF DAY.  
THE FRENCH GO EITHER WAY**  
*(VIVIENNE smacks him.)*

ALL BUT ELLE  
**IS HE GAY OR EUROPEAN,  
OR...**

ENID

*(interrupting)*

**THERE! RIGHT THERE!  
LOOK AT THAT CONDESCENDING SMIRK!  
SEEN IT ON EVERY GUY AT WORK!  
THAT IS A METRO HET'RO JERK.  
THIS GUY'S NOT GAY.  
I SAY NO WAY.**

ALL

**THAT IS THE ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM!  
WELL IS IT RELEVANT TO PRESUME  
THAT A HOTTIE IN THAT COSTUME**

VIVIENNE

**IS AUTOMATICALLY RADICALLY...**

CALLAHAN

**IRONICALLY CHRONICALLY...**

ENID

**CERTAINLY FLIRTIN'LY...**

WARNER

**GENETICALLY MEDICALLY...**

ALL

**GAY! OFFICIALLY GAY!  
SWISHILY GAY GAY GAY GAY...  
DAMMIT!  
GAY OR EUROPEAN?**

CALLAHAN

*(studying him)*

**SO STYLISH AND RELAXED.**

ALL

**IS HE GAY OR EUROPEAN?**

CALLAHAN

**I THINK HIS CHEST IS WAXED.**

VIVIENNE

**BUT THEY BRING THEIR BOYS UP DIFFERENT THERE;  
IT'S CULTUR'LLY DIVERSE.  
IT'S NOT A FASHION CURSE**

ALL

**IF HE WEARS A KILT OR BEARS A PURSE!**

ALL BUT ELLE  
**GAY OR JUST EXOTIC?  
I STILL CAN'T CRACK THE CODE!**

BROOKE  
**YEAH, HIS ACCENT IS HYPNOTIC  
BUT HIS SHOES ARE POINTY-TOED.**

ALL  
*(tilting heads reflectively)*  
**HUH.  
GAY OR EUROPEAN?**

ALL BUT ELLE  
**SO MANY SHADES OF GREY!**

JUDGE  
**BUT IF HE TURNS OUT STRAIGHT,  
I'M FREE AT EIGHT ON SATURDAY!**

MEN	WOMEN
<b>IS HE GAY?</b>	
	<b>OR EUROPEAN?</b>
<b>GAY?</b>	
	<b>OR EUROPEAN?</b>
<b>GAY OR EURO...</b>	<b>GAY OR EURO...</b>

EMMETT  
**WAIT A MINUTE!  
GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CRACK THIS GUY.  
I'VE AN IDEA I'D LIKE TO TRY.**

CALLAHAN  
The floor is yours.

EMMETT  
*(stands and speaks to Nikos)*  
So Mr. Argitakos, this alleged affair with Mrs. Wyndham has been going on for...?

NIKOS  
Two years.

EMMETT  
And your first name again is...?

NIKOS  
Nikos.

EMMETT

And your boyfriend's name is...?

NIKOS

Carlos.

*GASPS in the courtroom.*

NIKOS (CONT.)

Sorry, I misunderstand. You say "boyfriend." I thought you say "best friend." Carlos is my "best" friend.

*(CARLOS stands up in the back of the courtroom.)*

CARLOS

*(with heavy accent)*

You bastard! You lying bastard! That's it! I no cover for you no more! Peoples! I have big announsamant!..

***THIS MAN IS GAY AND EUROPEAN!***

*(to NIKOS:)*

***AND NEITHER IS DISGRACE!***

***YOU GOTTA STOP YOUR BEIN'  
A COMPLETELY CLOSET CASE!***

*(to all:)*

***IT'S ME, NOT HER HE'S SEEIN',  
NO MATTER WHAT HE SAY!***

***I SWEAR HE NEVER EVER EVER  
SWING THE OTHER WAY!***

***YOU ARE SO GAY,***

***YOU BIG PARFAIT,***

***YOU FLAMING ONE-MAN CABARET!***

ALL

***WHOA!***

***OH!***

***D'OH!***

NIKOS

***I'M STRAIGHT!***

CARLOS

*(wiping foundation off Nikos w/finger)*

***YOU'RE WEARING MARY KAY.***

***I'M PROUD TO SAY***

***THESE MAN TODAY***

***EES GAY!***

***HE'S GAY!***

***PLEASE! GAY!***

ALL

***AND EUROPEAN!***

***AND EUROPEAN!***

***AND EUROPEAN  
AND GAY!***

***FINE OKAY***  
***I'M GAY!***

NIKOS

***HOORAY!***

ALL

END SONG

*NIKOS and CARLOS run to each other. Then they and their  
BICHON FRISE happily polka off stage to cover the set change.*

**ACT TWO, SCENE FIVE**

CALLAHAN is hosting a CHAMPAGNE party  
for his victorious team.

*CALLAHAN lofts a champagne flute to the legal team.*

CALLAHAN

To Emmett. For decisively turning the case around and for nailing the pool boy.

WARNER

Emmett nailed the pool boy.

EMMETT

Well... I have to share this victory with Elle.

*ELLE smiles.*

ENID

To Emmett and -- I can't believe I'm saying this -- to Elle.

*ALL toast and clink.*

ELLE, ENID, CALLAHAN, EMMETT, VIVIENNE

To Elle!

WARNER

Yeah... since when did finely-tuned gay-dar qualify as a legal victory?

CALLAHAN

But without that "gay-dar," we wouldn't be celebrating with champagne, we'd be dead in the water. Elle Woods trusts her gut and has shown more legal smarts than most on my staff. She won this round, making her a good lawyer. And while we'd still love to hear that alibi she got, by keeping it, she's never compromised the client's trust, making her a great one.

*(turns to Warner)*

Which is more than I can say about you, Warner. Be useful. Go get me a coffee.

WARNER

But we're drinking champagne?...

CALLAHAN

Splenda and skim.

*(beat)*

Everyone else, please go home and get a good night's sleep. I need you all sharp tomorrow morning.

*Everyone goes. ELLE is the last out.*

CALLAHAN

Ms. Woods, could I have a word?

ELLE

Of course.

*(to EMMETT as he exits)*

I'll catch up with you in a second.

*(back to CALLAHAN)*

And thank you, Professor Callahan, for what you said before. It meant a lot.

CALLAHAN

You deserved it. But don't tell the other law students I said so. I have a scary reputation to uphold.

*ELLE laughs.*

ELLE

Don't worry: your secret's safe with me: If anyone asks, I'll tell them you're a complete nightmare.

*CALLAHAN laughs.*

ELLE

But I really appreciate this opportunity to work with you. I've learned so much...

CALLAHAN

What you've learned isn't the point. You've got instincts. And instincts, legal or otherwise, can't be taught. Trust your instincts.

*He kisses her. She slaps him.*

CALLAHAN

I thought you were smarter than that..

ELLE

Is this the only reason why you gave me an internship?

CALLAHAN

It's been nice working with you, Ms. Woods. You can show yourself out.

*ELLE leaves the office. WARNER and VIVIENNE are standing there, holding coffee.*

WARNER

Well, hel-lo Marilyn! Looks like you'll make partner now. You've really earned it.

*VIVIENNE elbows him. ELLE can only shake her head.*

VIVIENNE

*(disgusted)*

Warner, shut up!

*VIVIENNE walks off. WARNER follows her. ELLE is alone.*

ELLE

**TAKE BACK THE BOOKS AND PACK UP THE CLOTHES.  
CLEAR OUT THE ROOM AND DROP OFF THE KEY.  
LEAVE WITH WHAT'S LEFT OF MY DIGNITY.  
GET IN THE CAR AND JUST GO.**

**CHALK IT ALL UP TO EXPERIENCE.  
THEY SAID I'D FAIL BUT I DISAGREED;  
WHO COULD SAY THEN WHERE MY PATH WOULD LEAD?  
...WELL, NOW I KNOW:**

**BACK TO THE SUN;  
BACK TO THE SHORE;  
BACK TO WHAT I WAS BEFORE.**

**BACK WHERE I'M KNOWN,  
BACK IN MY OWN  
VERY SMALL POND.**

**LAUGH WITH MY FRIENDS  
WHEN I ARRIVE  
WE'LL DROP THE TOP AND JUST DRIVE--**

**THAT'S FINE WITH ME.  
JUST LET ME BE,  
LEGALLY, BLONDE.**

*ELLE arrives at her room. EMMETT, who has been waiting for her, is asleep outside her door.*

EMMETT

There she is! Intern of the year...

ELLE

**THANKS FOR YOUR HELP  
AND FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE.**

**THANK YOU  
FOR TREATING ME DECENTLY.**

**MAYBE SOME DAY YOU CAN VISIT ME.  
GIVE ME A CALL. SAY HELLO.**

EMMETT

**WHAT'S WRONG?**

**WHY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?**

ELLE (CONT.)  
**SORRY, I'M LETTING DOWN EV'RYONE.**

**YOU DID YOUR BEST  
WITH A HOPELESS CASE.**

**YOU WERE THE BEST THING  
ABOUT THIS PLACE,**

ELLE  
Callahan hit on me.

EMMETT  
He what?

ELLE  
He kissed me. He fired me. He made it very clear I don't belong.

EMMETT  
He's wrong.

ELLE  
Emmett.

EMMETT  
He can't get away with this. We'll fix it. We'll fight it.

ELLE  
**EMMETT PLEASE LET ME GO...**

*ELLE shuts the door on EMMETT.*

**BACK TO THE SUN;  
BACK TO THE SHORE;  
BACK TO WHAT I WAS BEFORE.**

**LIE ON THE BEACH.  
DREAM WITHIN REACH.  
DON'T STRAY BEYOND.**

**SOME GIRLS FIGHT HARD.  
SOME FACE THE TRIAL.  
SOME GIRLS ARE  
JUST MEANT TO SMILE.**

**THAT'S FINE WITH ME.  
JUST LET ME BE  
LEGALLY BLONDE.**

**IT'S NOT UP TO ME.  
JUST LET ME BE  
LEGALLY BLONDE.**

EMMETT (CONT.)  
**WHAT BROUGHT ON THIS?**

**THAT'S LUDICROUS.  
YOU ARE THE BEST THING  
ABOUT THIS PLACE.**

**ELLE YOU SHOULD KNOW...**

EMMETT

**NO. DON'T GO...**

**BACK TO THE SUN.  
BACK TO THE SHORE.**

**PLEASE WILL YOU OPEN THE DOOR?**

**WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE WORTH SO  
MUCH MORE....  
SO FIGHT HARD  
FACE THE TRIAL.**

**I'D MISS YOUR SMILE.**

**ACT TWO, SCENE SIX**

INT. THE HAIR AFFAIR – DAY

KYLE is in a salon chair with a handheld mirror.

PAULETTE

Kyle, I want you to know: I thought the time we shared together in the ambulance and at the ER was something special.

*KYLE reveals his bandage face.*

PAULETTE (CONT.)

But it had nothin' on our dinner out. Who knew the Olive Garden had such fine wines?

KYLE

And how about that endless bread basket?

PAULETTE

I know! It just kept comin'! And comin'! The whole evening, swear to god, I felt like Cinderella or something. (beat) Kyle... do you believe in soulmates?

KYLE

Yes, I do. I believe there's someone for everyone and finding that special person is a magical, rare thing, like finding unicorns...

*PAULETTE is thunderstruck as KYLE exits.*

PAULETTE

Or maybe leprechauns....

*ELLE enters with bags.*

ELLE

Paulette, I just came to say goodbye.

PAULETTE

What?! Goodbye??!!

ELLE

I'm going back home to California –

PAULETTE

California? Why?

ELLE

I'm going back to where I make sense.

PAULETTE

You're not making any right now. Honey, what happened?

ELLE

All this time I thought I was proving myself and making a difference... but it turns out I'm just one big blonde joke. That's all anyone's ever gonna see.

*VIVIENNE reveals herself from beneath a hair dryer, having overheard this:*

VIVIENNE

That's not what I see.

ELLE

Vivienne?!

VIVIENNE

Maybe Warner saw a blonde who was sleeping her way to the top, but all *I see is a woman who doesn't have to.*

**SONG: LEGALLY BLONDE (REMIX)**

VIVIENNE

***I USED TO PRAY FOR THE DAY YOU'D LEAVE.  
SWORE UP AND DOWN YOU DID NOT BELONG.  
BUT WHEN I'M WRONG THEN I SAY I'M WRONG,  
AND I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU.  
SO LISTEN UP!***

***I SEE NO END TO WHAT YOU'LL ACHIEVE--  
THAT'S ONLY IF YOU DON'T TURN AND RUN.  
YOU PROVED IT TO ME, NOW SHOW EVERYONE  
WHAT YOU CAN DO.***

*ENID enters with a conservative lawyer suit.*

VIVIENNE & ENID  
**AND YOU LOOK GREAT IN DARK BLUE!**

VIVIENNE  
**GET BACK IN THE GAME,  
 BACK ON THE CASE.  
 TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT MY FACE:  
 I'M NOT A FOOL,  
 AND, AS A RULE,  
 I DO NOT BOND...**

CHORUS  
**OOH...  
 OOH...  
 OOH...  
 OOH...  
 OOH...**

**NEVER KNOWN HER  
 TO BOND!**

**BUT I SEE A STAR,  
 YOU'RE MY NEW MUSE;  
 YOU'VE GOT THE BEST FRICKIN' SHOES!**

**OOH SHA LA LA  
 OOH SHA LA LA  
 OOH SHA LA LA  
 OOOH**

**AND YOU LIT A FUSE,  
 SO GO SHOW 'EM WHO'S  
 LEGALLY BLONDE!**

**YOU LIT A FUSE,  
 SO GO SHOW 'EM WHO'S  
 LEGALLY**

**YES, YOU LIT A FUSE,  
 SO GO SHOW 'EM WHO'S  
 LEGALLY...**

**SHA LA LA LA LA LA  
 YOU LIT A FUSE,  
 SO GO SHOW 'EM WHO'S  
 LEGALLY...**

*ELLE, not unkindly, pushes the offered suit away.*

ELLE  
 Sorry, Vivienne, you keep it. I'm never wearing that again.

*ELLE picks up her luggage purposefully and walks grandly through the upstage DOOR, slamming it shut behind her.*

*There is an awkward pause.*

*PAULETTE knocks sheepishly on the DOOR.*

PAULETTE  
 Um...honey? You're in the supply closet.

ELLE (O.S.)  
*I know!*

*ELLE bursts through the door, now dressed in a fab PINK LAWYER SUIT.*

ELLE (CONT.)

I said I'm not wearing that again. I'm wearing THIS!

SALON FOLKS (adlib cheer)

Whooh hoo!

KIKI THE COLORIST

Fierce!

*ELLE leads a PARADE back to the courtroom. Behind her are VIVIENNE, PAULETTE, and ENID.*

ELLE  
**BACK IN THE GAME!**

**BACK TO THE TRIAL,**

**BUT I'M GOING BACK IN MY STYLE!**

**GIRLS IT'S A FACT:**

**WHEN YOU'RE ATTACKED,**

**GOT TO RESPOND!**

ALL  
**GOT TO, GOT TO, GOT TO, GOT TO RESPOND!**

ELLE  
**HAND ME MY DOG!**

**HAND ME MY BAG!**

**AND THAT AMERICAN FLAG!**

ELLE  
**'CAUSE NOBODY SCREWS**

**WITH SOMEBODY WHO'S**

**LEGALLY BLONDE!**

VIVIENNE AND ALL  
**'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE OH YEAH  
YEAH SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE OH YEAH  
GET ON YOUR FEET, 'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE!  
TAKE TO THE STREET, 'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE!  
THERE'S NO RETREAT WHEN YOU'RE –**

*THEY run into ELLE'S MOM and DAD.*

ELLE'S MOM  
Honey, look! She's leading a parade!

CHORUS

**YES!**

**YES!**

**BACK IN HER STYLE!**

**YES?**

**YES?**

CHORUS

**DOG!**

**BAG!**

**PROUD TO BE AMERICAN!**

**NO!**

**WHO!**

ELLE  
Mom and Dad!

ELLE'S MOM  
Get a picture!

*DAD takes a picture. They start to move, he stops them.*

DAD  
**JUST ONE MORE, PLEASE?**

ALL  
**'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE!**

DAD  
**EV'RYONE SAY "CHEESE..."**

MOM  
**NO! SAY "LEGALLY BLONDE!"**

ALL  
*(posing)*  
**"LEGALLY BLONDE!"**

ALL except ELLE  
**'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE**  
**'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE**  
**YEAH SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE!**

*ELLE'S DAD snaps a photo. Joins the parade.*  
*THEY run into the DELTA NU GIRLS.*

SERENA, PILAR & MARGOT  
Omgod, Elle!

ELLE  
Thanks, Greek Chorus, but I don't need voices in my head today.

MARGOT  
Honey, it's us!

SERENA  
The girls of Delta Nu!

DELTA NU GIRLS  
**WE CAME TO SEE**  
**OUR PRESIDENT BE**  
**LEGALLY BLONDE!**

PARADE FOLKS  
**THEN COME WITH ME, 'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE!  
YOU GOTTA RIGHT TO BE LEGALLY BLONDE!  
YOU GOTTA FIGHT TO BE LEGALLY BLONDE, YEAH!**

*(THEY run into KYLE.)*

KYLE  
Paulette, I've got another package.

PAULETTE  
Thanks!  
*(reading his name tag)*

Kyle B. O'Boyle... Hey, what does the 'B' stand for, anyway?

KYLE  
Brendan.

*A proverbial GONG goes off for Paulette.*

*As KYLE twirls PAULETTE, the stage erupts into a  
RIVERDANCE.*

ALL  
**AH AH AH AH AH!  
AH AAH! AH AAH!**

*(ELLE hands BRUISER to SERENA and flings open the bailiff's  
door for BROOKE.*

*ELLE and BROOKE link arms and march down the center aisle,  
the PARADE clearing their way to the defense table*

*EVERYONE marches into the courtroom.)*

ALL  
**BACK IN THE GAME!  
BACK IN THE FRAY!**

ENID  
*(to WARNER)*  
**BACK THE HELL OUT OF HER WAY!**

CHORUS  
**--- OUT OF HER WAY!**

BROOKE  
*(To Callahan)*  
**MISTER, YOU'RE FIRED.**

**GUESS WHO I HIRED?**

**TO REPRESENT ME,**

**YOU'VE GOT TO BE....**

VIVIENNE  
**LEGALLY BLONDE!**

ENID & VIVIENNE  
**LEGALLY BLONDE!**

VIVIENNE, ENID, BROOKE  
**LEGALLY BLONDE!**

ALL  
**NOW SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE, OH YEAH!**  
**LEGALLY BLONDE, OH YEAH!**

END SONG

CALLAHAN  
**WHAT?**

CALLAHAN & CHORUS  
**WHO?**

CHORUS  
**YEAH!**

**YEAH, YOU GOT TO BE,**  
**YEAH, YOU GOT TO BE**  
**INDUBITABLY**

**YEAH SHE'S LEGALLY**  
**BLONDE, OH YEAH!**

CHORUS  
**YEAH SHE'S LEGALLY**  
**BLONDE, OH YEAH!**

**ACT TWO, SCENE SEVEN**

Back at the trial - Brooke stares down Callahan,  
says to him:

BROOKE

*(very Trump)*  
I said you're fired.

SERENA

Ohmygod, it's so *Apprentice!*

*SERENA, MARGOT and PILAR clap excitedly.*

CALLAHAN

*(loud)*  
That's absurd! Elle's just a law student. *She can't represent you!*

*EMMETT comes through the door, displays a case book.*

EMMETT

Actually, she can represent Brooke, your Honor. Rule 3:03 of the Supreme Judicial Court states that a law student

*(points to Elle)*  
-- Ms. Elle Woods -- may represent a defendant in criminal proceedings.

CALLAHAN

Only if she has a licensed attorney to supervise and without me, she does not.

EMMETT

Yes she does. I'm licensed, your honor. I'll gladly supervise.

CALLAHAN

Like hell you will. You work for me, remember?

EMMETT

No. I work for myself.

*(to Callahan)*  
And I don't have to hit on interns, Professor.

*ELLE turns to EMMETT, shocked.*

CALLAHAN

Enjoy prison Ms. Wyndham.

BROOKE

Okay, bye.

*CALLAHAN exits.*

ELLE

Thank you, Emmet.  
*(take a beat)*

EMMETT

Did you think I was actually gonna let you just get away?

JUDGE

Uh - Ms. Woods? Any day now... You may proceed.  
*(bangs the gavel)*  
Call your first witness.

ELLE

We call Chutney Wyndham to the stand.

*CHUTNEY WYNDHAM, the victim's daughter by a previous marriage, is sworn in. She has a total Michael Jackson Off the Wall 'fro.*

*SERENA and MARGOT gasp as they take in Chutney's hair.)*

SERENA

Ohmygod,

MARGOT

T.T.P.

PILAR

Total Tragic Perm.

ELLE

Miss Wyndham, what was your relationship to the deceased?

CHUTNEY

He was my father.

ELLE

Did you actually see his murder take place?

CHUTNEY

No... I was in the shower.

*BRUISER YIPS.*

CHUTNEY

...But when I got out, Brooke was standing over my father's body, drenched in his blood.

*The COURTROOM goes silent with this revelation.*

WARNER

Oh, boy. We're screwed.

EMMETT

Don't listen to him, Elle. You're fine. Go ahead.

*ELLE approaches CHUTNEY.*

ELLE

Miss Wyndham... On the day your father was killed, did you see anyone suspicious hanging around?

CHUTNEY

*(sarcastic)*

Suspiciously hanging around my shower?

*The COURTROOM laughs with her at ELLE*

ELLE

No before that.

CHUTNEY

I was out getting a perm.

ELLE

*(still puzzled)*

And then you came home and took a shower?

CHUTNEY

*(DUH)*

YES. I was in the *shower*.

*ELLE has a LIGHTBULB moment, raises her hand.*

ELLE

Your Honor, I would like to go to the bathroom.

JUDGE

Shouldn't you have gone before the murder trial?

ELLE

No, Your Honor, I would like us all to go to the bathroom together.

WARNER

Why do girls always do that?...

*VIVIENNE punches WARNER in the bicep.*

ELLE

I mean, I'd like everyone to go back to the bathroom where this alleged shower took place.

JUDGE

I'll allow it, Ms. Woods.  
*(gavel bang)*

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

Road trip! Road trip!

JUDGE

***COURT RECONVENES,  
[AT THE] SCENE OF THE CRIME,  
(to Elle)  
BUT I HOPE SHE'S NOT WASTING MY TIME***

ELLE

Enid...Paulette...can you do this for me?

*The courtroom officials and audience head to the Wyndham mansion.*

SERENA/MARGOT/PILAR

***WE'RE ON THE MOVE TO THE SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME...  
GOT STUFF TO PROVE AT THE SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME...***

JUDGE

Here we are at the crime scene!

CHORUS

***SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME!***

JUDGE

***WATCH WHERE YOU WALK...***

ALL

***IT'S THE SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME!***

JUDGE

***DON'T SMUDGE THE CHALK!***

ALL

***IT'S THE SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME!***

*SERENA, MARGOT and PILAR nimbly hopscotch over the chalk outline and high five.*

SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR

***OMIGOD WE RAWK!***

SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR, CHORUS

***IT'S THE SCENE OF THE--***

JUDGE

Hush!

ELLE

*(to stenographer)*

Now would the court stenographer please read that back?

COURT STENOGRAPHER

“Omigod we rawk, it’s ---“

ELLE

*(points to steno roll)*

No! Before that.

COURT STENOGRAPHER

Witness: Yes, I was in the shower.”

ELLE

Thank you. Now, Ms. Wyndham, you claim on the day of the murder, you got a perm. Was this your first perm?

CHUTNEY

No. I’ve permed my hair since junior high, about three a year.

ELLE

Interesting. My associate has just gotten a perm herself today. Exhibit B: Ms. Enid Hoopes.

*ENID steps forward, her hair permed exactly like Chutney's.  
PAULETTE fusses around her with a comb.*

ELLE (CONT.)

Thank you, Ms. Buonfonte.

*Paulette uses a pick on Enid's hair.*

ELLE

Now Ms. Wyndham, would Exhibit B's perm be similar to your own?

CHUTNEY

Duh.

ELLE

And now, one more time, you didn't see the murder or hear the gunshot because you were where?...

*The COURT groans, exasperated.*

ALL

In the shower!!!!

ELLE

Thank you. Ms. Hoopes, would you step into the shower, please?

*ENID turns on the water, her perm falls straight.*

CHUTNEY

Idiot. You can't get a perm wet for 48 hour –

ELLE

Exactly! Water deactivates the perm's ammonium thiglycolate and completely ruins it. It's the cardinal rule of perm maintenance. Your perm is still intact so you couldn't have showered that day. Why would you lie about being in the shower?

CHUTNEY

I was --

ELLE

Why would you lie about NOT hearing the gunshot?

CHUTNEY

But I –

ELLE

Why would you --

CHUTNEY

THINK I LIKED BEING OLDER THAN MY DAD'S NEW ARM CANDY WIFE??? I didn't mean to hurt my father! I didn't mean to shoot him... I THOUGHT IT WAS BROOKE COMING THROUGH THE DOOR!

ELLE

***OMIGOD...***

EMMETT, WARNER, VIVIENNE, ENID,  
DA JOYCE RILEY & ASSISTANT DA

***OMIGOD....***

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR, MOM, DAD,  
BROOKE, BAILIFF & JUDGE

***OMIGOD...***

JUDGE

***OMIGOD...***



*ELLE and EMMETT embrace.*

*DELTA NU GIRLS “shh” and exit to give them some privacy.  
EMMETT sees WARNER approach.*

EMMETT

I think someone needs to talk to you.

*ELLE turns around, looks over her shoulder and sees WARNER.  
Then looks back to EMMETT.*

EMMETT (CONT.)

It's okay. I am going to see you later.

*HE smiles at her and exits.*

WARNER

Elle... to think I didn't take you seriously. I was wrong.

ELLE

Thanks, Warner.

WARNER

We do belong together. You showed me who we can be together again.

*WARNER goes down on his KNEE.*

ELLE

Oh, Warner. Vivienne dumped you, didn't she?

*WARNER hangs his head, affirming this.*

*ELLE sits down beside the despondent WARNER and puts her arm around his shoulders.*

**SONG: FIND MY WAY**

ELLE

***THOUGH I DREAMED OF THIS DAY LONG AGO,  
NOW MY ANSWER IS THANK YOU, BUT NO.  
LOOK, I'VE BARELY BEGUN, I'M HARDLY THROUGH.  
I WAS LIVING IN IGNORANT BLISS,  
TIL I LEARNED I COULD BE MORE THAN (gesturing to hair) THIS.  
AND YOU KNOW, IN A WAY I OWE IT ALL TO YOU.  
I THOUGHT LOSING YOUR LOVE WAS A BLOW I COULD NEVER WITHSTAND,  
BUT LOOK HOW FAR I HAVE COME WITHOUT ANYONE HOLDING MY HAND  
I HAD TO FIND MY WAY.  
THE DAY YOU BROKE MY HEART,  
YOU HANDED ME THE CHANCE  
TO MAKE A BRAND NEW START;  
YOU HELPED ME FIND MY WAY.***

***THERE'S STILL SO MUCH TO LEARN;  
SO MANY DREAMS TO EARN.  
BUT EVEN IF I CRASH AND BURN  
TEN TIMES A DAY,  
I THINK I'M HERE TO STAY.  
I'M GOING TO FIND MY WAY.***

*As ELLE and WARNER exit we transition to graduation day.  
The entire cast enters in cap and gown as a giant banner reads  
"CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 2009." VIVIENNE is at the  
lectern.*

VIVIENNE

William Shakespeare once wrote: "To thine own self be true. And it must follow as the night, the day. Thou can'st not then be false to any man." I believe this wise statement best applies to a woman. A blonde woman. For the past three years, she taught me, and showed us all, that being true to yourself never goes out of style. Ladies and gentlemen, your valedictorian, Elle Woods!

*ELLE passes VIVIENNE. She pauses and offers her her hand  
and they shake. She turns to the podium.*

ELLE (CONT.)

Ladies and gentlemen of the class of 2000....

*Spotlight on PAULETTE, sitting in the back. She turns to the  
audience and addresses us directly.*

PAULETTE

**HERE'S THE PART WHERE SHE GIVES HER BIG SPEECH.  
WE'RE SO PROUD, BUT ELLE'S NOT ONE TO PREACH.  
SO SHE SAID WE COULD PLAY "WHERE ARE THEY NOW?"  
HERE WE GO:**

**ENID PRACTICES FAMILY LAW.  
VIVIENNE'S TRAINING FOR THE PEACE CORPS.  
WARNER QUIT, SAID HE MAKES MORE MODELING ANYHOW.  
CALLAHAN RAN FOR GOVERNOR, BUT WAS DEFEATED OF COURSE,  
AND HIS WIFE HIRED EMMETT TO HANDLE THEIR MESSY DIVORCE!  
AND ME?**

<b>I THINK I'LL FIND MY WAY</b>	CHORUS
<b>AND HEY, I MARRIED KYLE.</b>	MM...
<b>AND NOW WE HAVE TWO KIDS,</b>	
<b>AND ONE MORE ON THE WAY</b>	MM...
<b>AND WE LIVE OUT IN WORCESTER!</b>	MM...
<b>I BOUGHT A NEW SALON.</b>	
<b>WE ALSO FEATURE DOG GROOMING.</b>	MM...
<b>HERE, TAKE A COUPLA CARDS!</b>	
<b>OOPS, SORRY, BACK TO ELLE...</b>	

ELLE

**I THANK YOU ONE AND ALL:  
THE ONES WHO THOUGHT I'D FALL;  
WHO TAUGHT ME HOW TO FAIL;  
WHO HELPED ME TO PREVAIL! OO...OO..**

ELLE & VIVIENNE

**I'M STANDING HERE TODAY...**

ENID/BROOKE

**I'M STANDING HERE TODAY...**

PAULETTE

**I'M STANDING HERE TODAY...**

ELLE, ENID, PAULETTE AND VIVIENNE

**'CAUSE YOU HELPED ME FIND MY WAY!**

CHORUS

**AH AH AH AH AH AH AH!  
AH AH AH AH AH AH AH!!**

ELLE

**OH, AND IF YOU COULD GIVE ME ONE SECOND BEFORE WE ALL GO...**

*ELLE takes out a ring.*

**EMMETT FORREST? PLEASE MAKE ME THE HAPPIEST WOMAN I...[KNOW]**

EMMETT

ELLE

ALL

**OH MY,  
OH MY,  
OH MY,  
GOD!**

**OH MY,  
OH MY,  
OH MY,  
OH MY,  
OH  
MY...**

**MY  
GOD!**

**OH  
MY  
GOD!**

CHORUS

**OH MY GOD! OMIGOD YOU GUYS!  
GRANTED, NOT A COMPLETE SURPRISE!  
BUT IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT COUPLE  
THIS ONE QUALIFIES!**

ELLE & EMMETT

**AND NOW I FOUND MY  
LOVE!  
I FOUND MY WAY TO  
LOVE!  
I FINALLY FOUND MY  
PRIZE!**

**MY GOD,  
  
YOU GUYS!  
IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT  
COUPLE,  
THIS ONE QUALIFIES!  
CAUSE WE LOVE YOU GUYS!**

**NO WE LOVE YOU GUYS!**

**OMIGOD!**

**OMIGOD!**

**OMIGOD!  
YOU GUYS!  
OMIGOD!**

**YOU GUYS!  
OMIGOD!**

END OF SHOW

# Legally Blonde

## The Musical

Book by  
Heather Hach

Music and Lyrics by  
Laurence O'Keefe and Nell Benjamin

Directed by  
Jerry Mitchell

Rehearsal Script 11/26/06