

LEGALLY
BLONDE
The Musical

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#0 - Overture

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.

#1 - 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..."

MARGOT, 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! THIS IS HAPPENING,
OUR OWN HOMECOMING QUEEN AND KING,
FINALLY SHE'LL BE TRYING ON
A HUGE ENGAGEMENT RING FOR SIZE!
OMIGOD YOU GUYS!
OMIGOD!

GAELEN

(on cell phone)

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

Now inside the Delta Nu house, 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

SERENA

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

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

KATE

OMIGOD-

(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.

(DELTA NUS)

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 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, OMIGOD YOU GUYS
FASHION CRISIS TO SUPERVISE

NO ONE SHOULD BE LEFT ALONE TO DRESS
AND TO ACCESSORIZE.
OMIGOD YOU GUYS!

OMIGOD! OMIGOD! OMIGOD! OMIGOD! OMIGOOOD!

We are at the mall dress boutique. ELLE WOODS in all her pink glory steps out of the changing room.

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 *rips a sale tag off a dress and swoops down on ELLE.*

(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.

TRY THIS! LATEST FROM MILAN...

GO ON, TRY IT ON.

I TAKE CARE OF MY BEST CLIENTELE.

The DELTA NUS swirl around ELLE, hiding her from the audience.

IT'S A GIFT FROM ME TO ELLE!

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

ELLE

DELTA NUS

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.

OMIGOOOD!

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.

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

OMIGOOOOOD...

YOU GUYS!

...OMIGOD!!!

#1a - Transition To Serious

ACT ONE, SCENE TWO

Romantic, slow jam plays as we meet WARNER HUNTINGTON THE THIRD in the Delta Nu foyer. WARNER then leads ELLE into an outdoor courtyard restaurant. A VIOLINIST strolls among the other diners.

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.)

#2 - Serious

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.

(WARNER)

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!
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!

ELLE

MM HM...

MM HM...

YEAH!

MMMM...

UH HUH...

YEAH!

...AT LEAST!

JUST LIKE THE KENNEDYS!

OUR LIVES BEGIN...

FIT ME IN!

AH AH AH AH AH...

(WARNER)

(ELLE)

I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE!

HERE'S MY HAND!

HERE'S MY HAND!

I KNOW THAT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND,

WE BOTH HAVE DREAMS
TO MAKE TRUE!

IT'S TIME TO GET SERIOUS,
TIME TO GET SERIOUS,
WITH—
SERIOUS!

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

GOTTA WAKE UP AND
TAKE OUR JOURNEY
SERIOUS.

SERIOUS!

SERIOUS!

I'M TELLIN' YOU AS
A FUTURE ATTORNEY!

YOU WANT THE MOON AND SKY?
THEN TAKE IT, DON'T BE SHY.
BABY THAT'S WHY YOU AND I...

AH AH!
OKAY!
AH...
YOU AND I...

SHOULD BREAK UP!

YES, BABY, I'LL GIVE YOU MY HAND!
WE — WHAT??!

The violinist and other diners GASP.

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...

WARNER

ELLE

I'M GONNA NEED SOMEBODY

SERIOUS!

LESS OF A MARILYN MORE A JACKIE...

SERIOUS!

SOMEBODY CLASSY AND NOT TOO TACKY...

(sniff)

(sniff)

WHAT?!!

The diners GASP.

OKAY, THAT CAME OUT WRONG...

BABY, LET'S BOTH BE STRONG

I MEAN WE'VE KNOWN ALL ALONG =

(sob)

(GASP sob)

(shaking wail)

A-A-A-AGH...

JUST SHUT UP!

(ELLE)

(spoken)

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

I'm not serious—?

But I'm seriously in love with you.

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.

(spoken)

Check, please.

ACT ONE, SCENE THREE

#2a - Daughter of Delta Nu

DELTA NUS 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

Tell me those are fun-sized.

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 *Cosmo'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.

SERENA

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

ELLE jerks to attention, holds up the magazine.

ELLE

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

MARGOT and SERENA inspect the photo and collectively CRINGE.

SERENA

(horrificed)

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

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 DIFFERENT 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!

ELLE

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

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

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)

CHORUS

STEP TWO?

MAKE WARNER REASSESS: IMPRESS
HIM WITH MY HIGH IQ.

STEP THREE?

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

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.

(KATE)

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

KATE

Oo... nope

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

GIRLS

WHAT YOU WANT!

YES I KNOW

KATE & GIRLS

EVEN SO...

WHAT YOU WANT!

IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,
FRONT OF YOU!

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

MARGOT

GIRL, YOU GO!

GIRLS

WHAT YOU WANT!

KATE

NO, REALLY: GO.

GIRLS

IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU,
FRONT OF YOU!

WHAT YOU WANT
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.

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?

ELLE'S MOM

HOW 'BOUT A NICE BIRKIN BAG?

ELLE'S DAD

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

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

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

FINE, OKAY, I'LL PAY YOUR WAY...IF YOU GET IN.

ELLE'S MOM

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

ELLE'S DAD & MOM

LOVE?

MOM

LOVE?

DAD

LOVE...

(Comprehending)

ELLE'S DAD & MOM

AH... AH AH AH AH!

ELLE'S MOM & DAD

CHORUS

MAKE THE GRADE

WHAT YOU WANT!

AND IT'S PAID.

WHAT YOU WANT!

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

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!
Go.

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?
WHAT U WANT,
YOU WANNA SAY "SORRY, GOTTA
HIT ME BOOKS..."
WHAT U WANT,
YOU WANNA BE SITTIN' LIKE A LONELY CHILD?
WHAT U WANT,
YOU WANNA BE DRIVIN' ALL THE FELLAS WILD?

ELLE

LOVE!
I'M DOING THIS FOR LOVE,
AND THAT'S HOW I'LL SURVIVE.
(handing test to KATE)
HERE YOU GO.
(to GRANDMASTER CHAD)
I SAID NO
GO AWAY!
RIGHT HERE IS WHERE I'LL STAY
UNTIL THAT HAPPY DAY...

(GRANDMASTER CHAD)

(ELLE)

WHAT U WANT,
YOU WANNA BE FEELIN' GOOD TO BE ALIVE...?

THAT DAY I HEAR THEM SAY...

KATE holds up an envelope containing ELLE's test.

KATE

GIRLS & BOYS

ONE SEVENTY FIVE!

ONE SEVENTY FIVE!

ELLE

ONE SEVENTY FIVE?

ALL

ONE SEVENTY FIVE?

ONE SEVENTY FIVE?

#3a - What You Want (Part 2)

*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 Sundee Padamadan.

LOWELL

Outstanding.

WINTHROP

And now "Ms. Elle Woods."

(confused)

...who was kind enough to send in...a headshot.

WINTHROP pulls out Elle's picture.

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)

Pforzhemier 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

LOWELL

WHAT YOU WANT!

GOODNESS ME!

WHAT YOU WANT!

WINTHROP

WHAT YOU WANT IS RIGHT IN -

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

CHORUS

THIS IS WHAT ELLE WOODS INSPIRES;
EV'RYONE ADMIRES HER
SO WHADDAYASAY.

SO WHADDAYASAY.

WINTHROP

This is not a personal essay!

ELLE

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...

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!

OP

(ELLE)

I OBJECT!

MAY I APPROACH?

CHORUS

UH HUH!

OH, YEAH!

GO ELLE!

The DANCE BREAK builds to a huge finish...

WINTHROP

(Taking control)

Now SEE HERE, Ms. Woods!!

The NUMBER comes to a crashing halt.

...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

CHORUS

DON'T LAUGH WHEN I SAY LOVE.

OOOOH

DON'T THINK THAT I'M NAIVE.

OOOOH

BECAUSE EVEN A PERSON WHO'S SMART,

OOOOH

CAN LISTEN TO THEIR HEART;

OOOOH

CAN LISTEN AND BELIEVE.

OOOOH

SO BELIEVE IN WHAT LOVE CAN ACHIEVE!

AAAAH!

DO YOU BELIEVE?

PFORZHEIMER

DO YOU BELIEVE?

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!

PILAR, MARGOT, SERENA

CHORUS

NOW WE'RE SET

WHAT YOU WANT!

LET'S GO GET

WHAT YOU WANT!

IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!
FRONT OF YOU!

WHAT YOU WANT!
IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!
FRONT OF YOU!

NOW WE'RE DONE

WHAT YOU WANT!

WITH STEP ONE!

WHAT YOU WANT!

IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!!
FRONT OF YOU!

WHAT YOU WANT!
IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!!
FRONT OF YOU!

ALL

WHAT YOU WANT!

WHAT YOU WANT!

WHAT YOU WANT!

WHAT YOU WANT!

*As the set changes from the admissions office to Harvard Yard, we hear a
FIGHT SONG FANFARE.*

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

EMMETT

Hello, I'm Emmett Forrest. Class of aught seven. 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.

AARON smugly straightens his tie as they sing:

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

EMMETT & 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 & STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.

GOOD—

ENID

(keeps going)

BUT NOW I'M ON THE LEGAL TRACK.

ELLE WOODS sunnily enters Harvard Yard walking Bruiser on a bejeweled leash.
She approaches the group, stops near Enid.

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 degree from UCLA where I was Sig Ep Sweetheart, president of Delta Nu Sorority 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 picks up Bruiser.

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 Glee. 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

WARNER,
VIVIENNE &
ALL 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.

IN MY
COUNTRY

MY WORD
WAS LAW.

BUT THEN
I FLEE.

I DID THE PEACE CORPS OVERSEAS
INOCULATING REFUGEES IN
FAMILY CLINICS THAT I BUILT
MYSELF FROM MUD AND TREES

HARVARD'S
THE PERFECT
PLACE FOR ME.

WARNER, VIVIENNE, ALL STUDENTS

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

ELLE

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR ME.

Excuse Me.

Pardon Me.

Coming through.

STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE. GOOD TO KNOW.
WELCOME TO HARVARD.

WARNER

ELLE?!

ELLE

Hmmm? Oh... migod, 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 sees her. If anyone ever personified the tasteful Brooks Brothers blueblood, it's VIVIENNE.

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.

#5 - Blood In The Water

(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...

(CALLAHAN)

(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 HOBBES:
ONLY SPINELESS SNOBS
WILL QUARREL WITH THE MORALLY DUBIOUS JOBS.
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.

OH DEAR, I FEAR MY COMMENT HAS OFFENDED.

...HARD TO ARGUE, THOUGH, WHEN YOU'RE TOO MAD TO SPEAK.

(CALLAHAN)

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

STUDENTS

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...

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

STUDENTS

...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

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

(CALLAHAN)

BECOMES YOUR ONLY LAW!

YOUR ONLY LAW!

YOUR ONLY LAW!

(STUDENTS)

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? So 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.

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, 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?!!?!?!?

#6 - Positive

GREEK CHORUS

(beautiful minor chorus note)

AAAAHHHH!

ELLE

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.

SERENA

HONEY, WHAT YOU CRYIN' AT?
YOU'RE NOT LOSING HIM TO THAT!
BOTH HER HAIR AND SHOES ARE FLAT!
AND WHY IS SHE SO RUDE?

MARGOT

WIPE YOUR TEARS. IT'S NO BIG THING!
YOU WERE MEANT TO WEAR HIS RING.
CHEER UP! CHIN UP! IT'S TIME TO BRING

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

A HAPPY ATTITUDE!

ALL GREEK CHORUS

KEEP IT POSITIVE!

MARGOT

AS YOU SLAP HER TO THE FLOOR!

ALL GREEK CHORUS

KEEP IT POSITIVE!

SERENA

AS YOU PULL HER HAIR AND CALL HER "WHORE!"

PILAR

YOU CAN TAKE HER IN A FIGHT!

MARGOT

YOU AND HE WILL REUNITE!

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

YOU KNOW WE'RE RIGHT!

ALL GREEK CHORUS

WE'RE POSITIVE!

(cheerful adlib)

KILL HER! Hit her! Take her out! Eat her heart! Yay revenge! Etc.

ELLE

GIRLS. GIRLS.
WHAT IF SHE'S A VIOLENT NUT?
SHE MIGHT STAB ME IN THE GUT,
WITH THE STICK THAT'S UP HER BUTT.
WHO'S GOT A PLAN B?

PILAR

ME!
LOOK AT HER. SHE'S LIKE A NUN.
SHOW HIM YOU ARE WAY MORE FUN!
BUST OUT THE LAP DANCE AND YOU'VE WON!
YOU OFF THE HIZZLE, G!

ELLE

WHAT?

ALL GREEK CHORUS

KEEP IT POSITIVE!

MARGOT

YEAH! RIP OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND DANCE

ALL GREEK CHORUS

KEEP IT POSITIVE!

PILAR

MISS FANCY PANTS WON'T STAND A CHANCE!

SERENA

YOU WILL WHET HIS APPETITE!

MARGOT

YOU AND HE WILL REUNITE!

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

YOU KNOW WE'RE RIGHT!

GREEK CHORUS

WE'RE POSITIVE!
WE'RE POSITIVE!
WE'RE POSITIVE!
WE'RE POSI-

ELLE

Omigod, you're making me sick.

VIVIENNE

Really? Are we? Warner, let's take this back to my place.

ALL GREEK CHORUS

AAAAHHHH! HEY! HEY! HEY!

(and now it's time for breakdown)

BE POSITIVE!

SERENA

THAT HE LOVES YOU AND

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

NOT HER.

MARGOT

YOU'RE

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

HOT-TER!

PILAR

AND I BETCHYA

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

SMAR-TER!

MARGOT

SHE DON'T KNOW THE REAL HIM..

PILAR

YOU FEEL HIM!

SERENA

SO DON'T LET HER

ALL GREEK CHORUS

STEAL HIM!

MARGOT

WAKE HIM UP LIKE

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

SLEEPING BEAUTY.

SERENA

TURN HIS HEAD WITH YOUR

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

RED HOT BOOTY.

(MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR)

WE'LL BRING THE NOISE IF YOU BRING THE FUNK.

PILAR

IT'S POSITIVELY TIME TO

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

SHAKE YOUR JUNK.

ALL GREEK CHORUS

SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE,

SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE WHOO!

Dance break. WARNER and VIVIENNE leave.

ELLE

Girls! How is this helping? He's not even HERE. He LEFT! While we were shaking junk! Wait.

ELLE

ALL GREEK CHORUS

GIRLS, I'M POSITIVE

THAT WE'VE TAKEN THIS TOO FAR.

NO! I'M POSITIVE,

THIS IS HARVARD NOT A STRIPPER BAR!

ALL THIS TRASHY CARRYING ON?

THAT'S THE REASON THAT HE'S GONE!

I NEED A SALON!

YAY! SALON!

GIRLS I'M POSITIVE -

POSITIVE

AND TRY NOT TO GET UPSET -

BUT I'M POSITIVE

POSITIVE

THAT IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO BRUNETTE!

ALL GREEK CHORUS

WHAT?!

ELLE

BEING BLONDE AND BEING HOT?

MARGOT, PILAR

BUT...

ELLE

THAT GOT ME EXACTLY SQUAT.

SERENA

BUT...

ELLE

GOTTA SHOW HIM I GOT MORE TO GIVE!

ALL GREEK CHORUS

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, WHOA!

ALL GREEK CHORUS

ELLE

NO! I'M POSITIVE!

YOU POSITIVE?

I'M POSITIVE!

YOU'RE POSITIVE?

I'M POSITIVE!

YOU'RE POSITIVE?

REALLY POSITIVE
POSITIVE!

ACT ONE, SCENE SEVEN

ELLE sits in the salon chair at the Hair Affair, a slightly run-down salon.

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

What? Brunette? Honey,

(gestures to her hair)

you're a genetic lotto win! Alright, something else is goin' on here. 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? And, 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?

#7 - Ireland

PAULETTE

(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)

SEE, MY MOM WAS THREE QUARTERS ITALIAN,
AND MY FATHER... I NEVER KNEW,
BUT MY GRANDFATHER CAME FROM... IRELAND.
THE LAND WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE.

ELLE

(dubious)

Ireland?

PAULETTE

(confident)

Ireland!

HE SAID ALL IRISH MEN ARE LIKE HEROES.
THEY'RE DESCENDED FROM POETS AND KINGS.
SO I SWORE I'D GET MARRIED IN IRELAND,
IN A WEDDING LIKE LORD OF THE RINGS.

AND MY REDHEADED GROOM: I CAN SEE 'IM!
AS WE STROLL PAST THE CHURCHES AND FARMS,
HE'S A SAILOR NAMED ... "BRENDAN"! ... OR "LIAM"!
HE CAN DANCE WITHOUT MOVIN' HIS ARMS.

IN A BAR ONCE I MET THIS GUY DEWEY.
AND HE BOUGHT ME LIKE FOURTEEN BEERS.

(PAULETTE)

AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS FROM IRELAND.
AND I LIVED WITH HIM TEN YEARS.

AND THE WEDDING? HE KEPT ON POSTPONING.
STILL I FOLLOWED HIM 'ROUND, IN A FOG,
TILL HE LEFT WITH SOME SKANK HE'D BEEN BONING,
TOOK MY SAVINGS AND TOOK MY DOG.

MY GRANDFATHER SHOULD-A JUST SHUT IT!
EV'RY STORY HE TOLD ME STEERED ME WRONG.
ALL THE DREAMS THAT HE GAVE ME GOT GUTTED.
ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THIS... WEIRD ENYA SONG.

BUT HEY, YOU SHOULD NOT GIVE UP ON IRELAND:
JUST BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T GET PLAYED.
AND DON'T DRINK 'TIL YOU'RE TEARING YOUR TOP OFF,
AND YOU FLASH THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE.

SEE A SMART GIRL LIKE YOU HAS A FUTURE.
YOU HAVE HOPE AS EACH NEW DAY DAWNS.
GIRLS LIKE YOU ALWAYS GET TO SEE... IRELAND.
...SEND MY LOVE TO THE LEPRECHAUNS.

PAULETTE collapses into ELLE's arms.

PAULETTE weeps. ELLE comforts her.

PAULETTE grabs a framed picture from her station.

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

ELLE looks at the photo.

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 friend WHITNEY enter, talking 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.

#7a - Ireland (Reprise)

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

Thank you for talking me off the ledge, Paulette! You have no idea how much I needed this!

ELLE exits to change.

PAULETTE

Now you go and fight for him!

(sings)

THE IRISH FEAR NOTHING AND NO ONE!
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 -
SOMETHING MOST OF US ONLY DREAM OF.
YOU GO OUT THERE AND YOU GET SOME IRELAND...
THE COUNTRY OF WHISKEY AND LOVE!

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

Thank you. 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.

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.

ELLE enters the party dressed as a Playboy bunny. She is the only one in a costume.

Proverbial record scratch moment - Music stops.

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 the old days...

#8 - 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

(shorts)

YEAH, RIGHT, YOU LOOK REAL SERIOUS.

#8a - Party Music

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.

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

Chuckles of amusement, everyone is watching this exchange.

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.

(Collective 'ooohs' from the party.)

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 sees Enid twirling her glasses in her hand, runs up and snags them, and puts them on.

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... As she walks, giving into despair, she passes EMMETT and defeatedly sits down on a bench.

#9 - Chip On My Shoulder (Part 1)

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?

Malibu?

ELLE

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 1998.

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.

ELLE

I just need to prove to everyone that I'm serious.

EMMETT

What you need is to get to work.

*ELLE and EMMETT are in her dorm room. It's a shock of pink. EMMETT is amazed,
ELLE heads to the closet to change.*

ELLE (O.S.)

Make yourself at home!

EMMETT

Hello... Kitty...

EMMETT, *bemused, takes in this bizarre surrounding.*

EMMETT *sees empty Red Bull cans littering her desk.*

You drink a lot of Red Bull, don't you?

ELLE (O.S.)

It gives me energy!

EMMETT

So you can stay up late studying?

ELLE (O.S.)

What?!

EMMETT

I said studying!!! You do study, don't you? Where are those law books?

ELLE (O.S.)

They're under the—

EMMETT

Under the —

ELLE (O.S.)

— pile of —

EMMETT

— pile of —

ELLE

(playfully irritated)

There!

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

(genuinely confused)

They're here somewhere...

EMMETT

YOU KNOW, 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 diffuser)

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!

EMMETT

OOH THE ROOM JUST GOT COLDER...

ELLE

HEY!

EMMETT

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...

ELLE

(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 out the door.

ELLE

(Calling out door)

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

(ELLE turns back to EMMETT)

EMMETT

(with a Red Bull)

What is this? My second? Or third? Anyway, I love it! 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":

ELLE

-- Is 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?

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

LOOK, THEY LAUGHED AT ME LIKE THEY'RE LAUGHING AT YOU.

WE CAN'T WIN IF WE DON'T FOLLOW THROUGH.

MIGHT I VENTURE YOUR VACATION PLANS CAN WAIT?

ELLE

(frustrated)

Why do you always have to be right?

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...

#9a - Chip On My Shoulder (Part 2)

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

ELLE

(yelling out the door.)

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)

Aaaaaaagggghhhh...

LEGALLY BLONDE

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)

Yeah.

(beat)

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.)

Y
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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

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.

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

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

(quietly)

OH MY GOD..

WAIT, HOLD ON,

EMMETT

WE JUST WON THE CASE?

OH MY GOD...

ELLE GOT ALL UP IN WARNER'S FACE

ELLE & EMMETT

OH MY GOD!

GREEK CHORUS

AARON

I AM STARTING TO LIKE THIS PLACE!

OH MY GOD...

ENID

OH MY GOD...

WARNER

HOLY CRAP!

VIVIENNE

OH MY GOD...

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.

ELLE whips out a pink resume.

Here you go, and thanks in advance for your consideration.

As she strides off, CALLAHAN and EMMETT watch her, curious and oddly amused.

As Elle passes Warner and the other law students, she makes an excited sound of triumph they all register.

CALLAHAN

(smells resume)

Dear God, it's scented... 3 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

GOTTA CHIP ON HER
SHOULDER!

GOTTA CHIP ON HER
SHOULDER!

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

ELLE WOODS!
WOODS COMMA ELLE!

ELLE WOODS!
WOODS COMMA ELLE!

EMMETT

NO, YOU NEVER CAN TELL!

GREEK CHORUS

GOTTA CHIP ON HER
SHOULDER!

WOODS
COMMA ELLE!

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

ELLE WOODS!

WOODS
COMMA ELLE!

ALL

LITTLE MISS WOODS
COMMA ELLE!

AR

ACT ONE, SCENE NINE

A DUMPY TRAILER has appeared. ELLE, with EMMETT by her side, turns to PAULETTE.

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.

PAULETTE POUNDS on the trailer door.

Meet DEWEY. He sees PAULETTE, opens the door and stands in the door frame.

DEWEY

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

(taunting, sings)

It's your birthday, it's your birthday... Well, you can't see him, Jelly Gut!

DEWEY takes the Bone Cake.

Best decision I ever made? Throwin' you out!

DEWEY slams the door.

PAULETTE'S breaking down.

AR

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.

ELLE

Of course! Emmett, you're a genius!

Emboldened, ELLE knocks on the door again. DEWEY comes 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!

#10 — Run Rufus Run! / Elle Reflects

RUFUS RUNS out the trailer to Paulette, attacking her with kisses, which she eagerly accepts.

DEWEY

Whatever.

PAULETTE

Oh, Rufus, my angel! I love you! Oh, Elle, I missed 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

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.

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

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.

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

Marry me?!

VIVIENNE

Yes.

Everyone congratulates WARNER and VIVIENNE as ELLE is clearly destroyed.

#11 - 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.

(ELLE)

...WHAT?

EMMETT *points to the list.*

WHOA.

ELLE

EMMETT

IS THAT MY NAME UP ON THAT LIST?

Y-

DOES SOMEONE KNOW THAT I EXIST?

Y-

IS THIS A MISTAKE?

N-

AM I EVEN AWAKE?

Y-

PINCH ME NOW AND MAKE SURE...

(EMMETT *pinches her*)

ELLE

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.

ELLE

WARNER

BUT LOOKS LIKE I FOUND A CURE,

AND I SO LOOK FORWARD TO

WORKING WITH YOU!

WHAT?

WORKIN' WITH WHO?

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

STUDENTS

EV'RY NIGHT?

WE SAID NOTHING ELSE COULD EVER

FEEL SO RIGHT?

WELL THIS MIGHT!

SNAP!

SEEN MY NAME UP ON THAT LIST,

THAT BEATS THE FIRST TIME THAT

WE KISSED!

OOH ON THAT LIST

OOH WHOA: THEY KISSED?

(ELLE)

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.

'CAUSE I AM SO MUCH BETTER
THAN BEFORE!

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...

(STUDENTS)

OOH
OOH
AH AH... HA HA HA!
THAT NAME IN BLACK AND WHITE!

SO MUCH BETTER?
OH? MUCH BETTER?
OH!

HA HA SO MUCH BETTER!

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

GREEK CHORUS

NAME UP ON THAT LIST!
KIND OF A COOL IRONIC TWIST!
OOH
OOH
AH AH AH
HEY, MOM!

LOOK AT MY NAME IN BLACK AND WHITE
YOUR DAUGHTER'S DOING SOMETHING
SOMETHING RIGHT!
AND I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER...

(ELLE)

I'LL BE THERE ON MONDAY, NINE O'CLOCK,
THEN WE WILL SEE WHO WALKS THE WALK.
NO, NO: I CAN'T WAIT!

WHI 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!"

ER 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!

IS BLACKOUT

TI End of Act One

(GREEK CHORUS)

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

AH, AH, AH!
OH! OH!

I'LL EVEN DRESS IN BLACK AND 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!