

Legally Blonde
Callback
Packet

MEN

(music)

#1

132

EMMETT: "Give me a chance to crack this guy. I've an idea I'd like to try."

138

CALLAHAN: "...The floor is yours."
EMMETT (to Nikos): "So Mr. Argitakos, this alleged affair with Mrs. Wyndham has been going on for...?"
NIKOS: "Two years."

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 6/8 time signature. Measure numbers 132-137 and 138-145 are indicated below the staff.

EMMETT: "And your first name again is...?"
NIKOS: "Nikos."
EMMETT: "And your boyfriend's name is...?"
NIKOS: "Carlos."

NIKOS (cont.): "Sorry, I misunderstand. You say 'boyfriend'. I thought you say 'best' friends. Carlos is my 'best' friend."

Vamp
cutoff on cue

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 4/4 time signature. Measure numbers 145-149 and 150 are indicated below the staff.

CARLOS
(heavy accent):
"You bastard!"

CARLOS (cont.):
"You lying
BASTARD!"

"That is it! I no cover for you no more! PEOPLES!
I have a BIG ANNOUNSAMENT!..."

Dictated

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 4/4 time signature. Measure numbers 151, 152, 155, and 156 are indicated below the staff.

CARLOS:

This man is

157

Slow

Accel.

(to NIKOS)

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 4/4 time signature. Measure numbers 158, 159, and 160 are indicated below the staff.

Gay AND Eu - ro - pe - an! And nei - ther is dis - grace! You

ALL:

Whoa!

Oh!

Polka!
(CARLOS)

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 4/4 time signature. Measure numbers 161, 162, and 163 are indicated below the staff.

got to stop your be - in' a COM - PLETE - LY CLOS - ET

Slow

Accel.

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 4/4 time signature. Measure numbers 164, 165, 166, and 167 are indicated below the staff.

CASE! It's ME, not HER he's see - in', No mat - ter what he

(ALL)

D'oh!

(CARLOS)

168 169 170 171 172

say! I swear he ne-ver, E-ver, E-VER swing the o-ther way! You

173

174 175

are so gay, you big par - fait, you flam - ing one man

(CARLOS)

176 177 178

ca - ba - ret! You were not yes - ter - day...

NIKOS:

I'm straight!

(CARLOS)

179 180 181 182

f So if I may, I'm proud to say he's

(CARLOS)

183 184 185 186

Gay! He's Gay! Please!

GIRLS:

And Eu - ro - pe - an! And Eu - ro - pe - an!

GUYS:

And Eu - ro - pe - an! And Eu - ro - pe - an!

(CARLOS) 187 188 189 190

GAY!

(GIRLS)

And Eu - ro - pe - an and GAY!

(GUYS)

And Eu - ro - pe - an and GAY!

NIKOS: 191 192 193 194 195 196

CARLOS:

Fine o-kay I'm gay! HOO - RAY!

GIRLS:

HOO - RAY!

GUYS:

HOO - RAY!

#2

CALLAHAN: "Excellent work today, Ms. Woods. 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 exits)

CALLAHAN (smells resume): "Dear God, it's scented! 3 months ago I would've recycled this. Make sure to put it on file."

4x (vocals last X)

EMMETT:

115-118 (to 123) (123) Guess she got a

124 *p* 125 126 127
Chip On Her Shoul - der. May-be some wise man told her: "With the

128 129 130 131
chance we've been giv - en, We got-ta be driv - en as hell". She was

132 *A tempo* 133 134 135
some-thing to see there; I'm just hap - py I could be there! First big

136 137 138 139
test and she aced it! She's so close she can taste it! She got a

140 141 142 143
Chip On Her Shoul - der... Guess you ne-ver can tell...

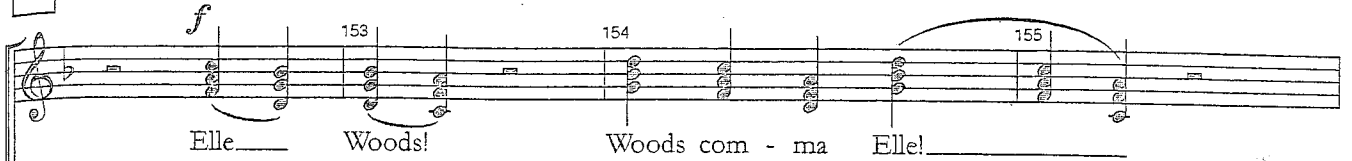
144 145 146 147

EMMETT:
148 149 150 *f* 151
With lit - tle Miss Woods, com - ma Elle!

152

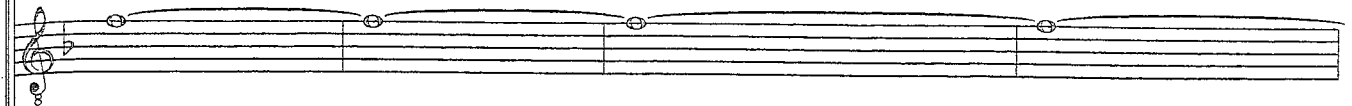
P/M/S:

f 153 154 155

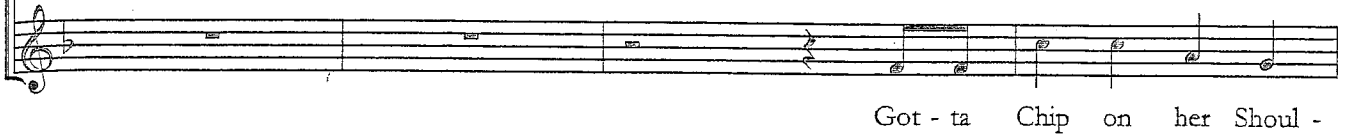


Elle Woods! Woods com - ma Elle!

EMMETT:

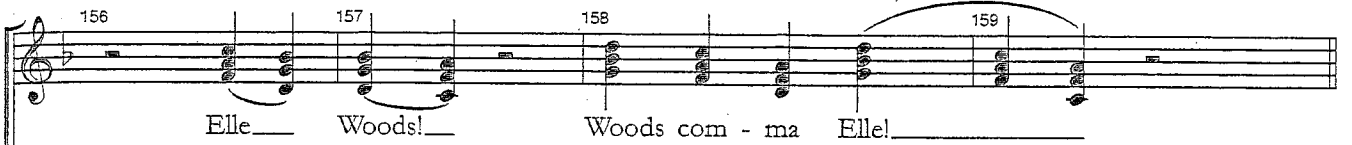


GREEK CHORUS:



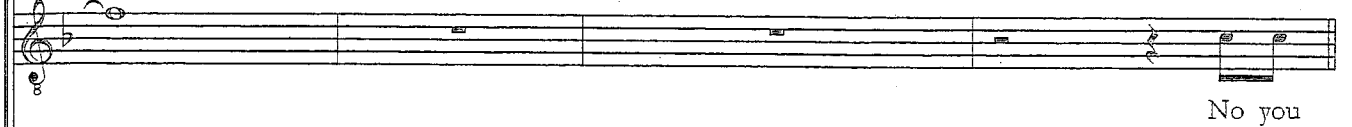
Got - ta Chip on her Shoul -

156 157 158 159



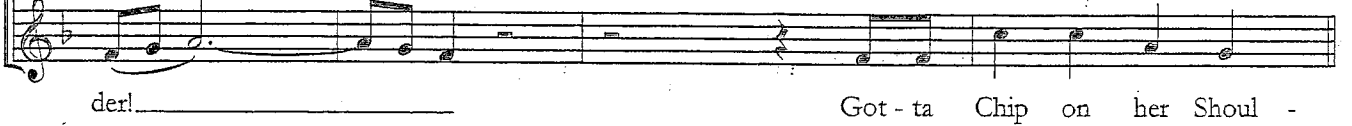
Elle Woods! Woods com - ma Elle!

EMMETT:



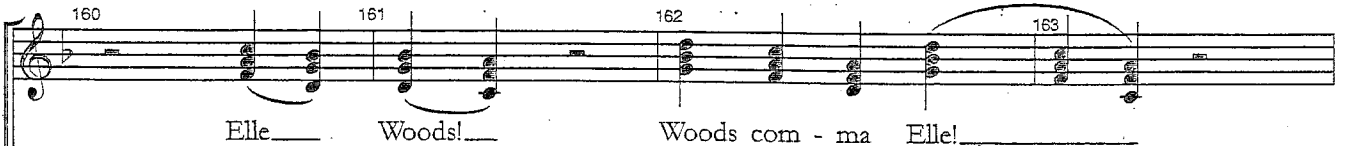
No you

GREEK CHORUS:

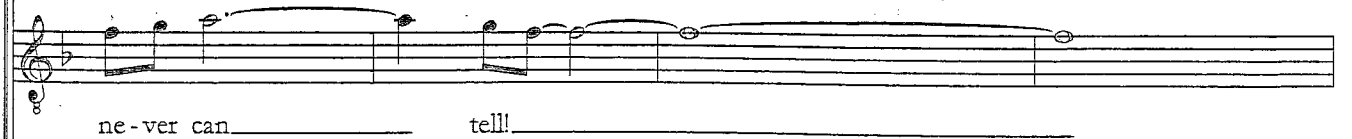


der! Got - ta Chip on her Shoul -

160 161 162 163



Elle Woods! Woods com - ma Elle!



ne-ver can tell!



der! Got a Chip on her Shoul -

(P/M/S) *ff* 164 165 166 167

Lit - tle Miss Woods com - ma Elle!

(EMMETT) *ff*

Lit - tle Miss Woods com - ma Elle!

(GREEK CHORUS) *ff*

der! Lit - tle Miss Woods com - ma Elle!

#3

5

Callahan
Elle
Vivienne
Students

BLOOD IN THE WATER

CUE:

CALLAHAN: "You have the right to remain silent.
Anything you say WILL be used against you."

Rapid, colla voce

CALLAHAN: 1

Now when you choose a law ca - reer, the mo - ment you em - bark: There

is that joke you're bound to hear: "A law - yer is a shark." Ig -

nore that. It's sim - plis - tic and it's dumb. On - ly some of you will turn out sharks, just

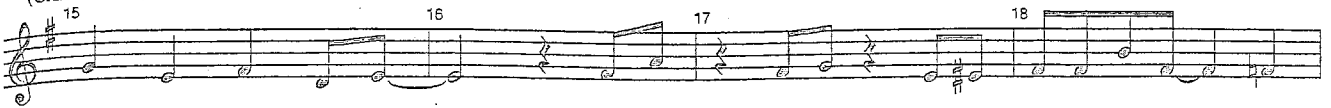
Lazy swing

some. The rest... are chum. Our top - ic is:

11 Gentle Broadway lilt
(A little brighter)

Blood in the wa - ter. Kids, it's time you faced:

(CALLAHAN)



Law school is a waste. Oh yes. Un-less you ac - qui-re a taste For...



Blood in the wa - ter. Dark and red and raw. You're



no-thing un-til The thrill of the kill Be comes your on - ly law.

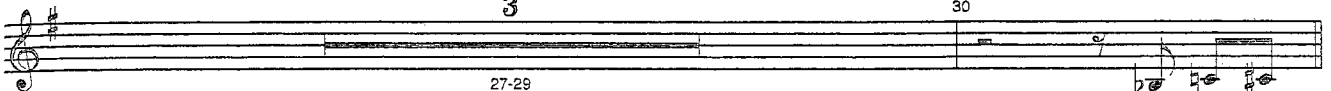
CALLAHAN (spoken): "Mister... Schultz, hypothetical question. Would you be willing to defend the following banker accused of fraud..."

27

A Little Faster

3

(CALLAHAN)



A kind old

31

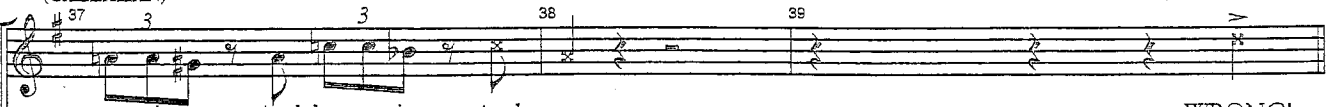


grand-ma took her sav-ings and she sent it... off to your cli-ent. All she saved since she was



born. Well, he prom-ised to in - vest it, but he spent it. On

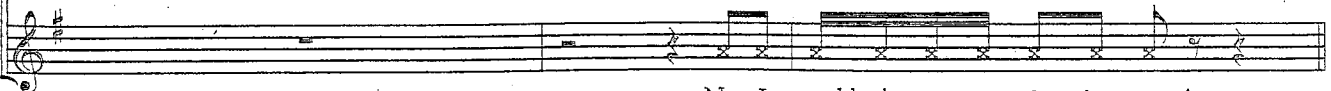
(CALLAHAN)



pros-ti-tutes. And her-o-in. And porn.

WRONG!

AARON:



No, I would-n't wan-na take that case!

40 (CALLAHAN)



This one is a win, un-less you're la - zy. Gran-ma's broke! She'll have some hack from Le - gal



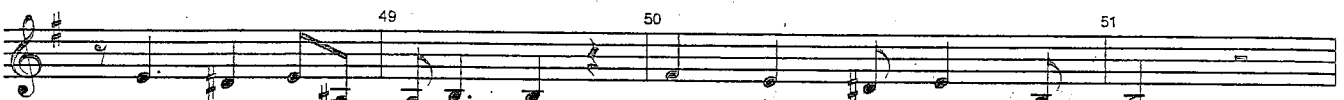
Aid. Put her on the stand and call her old and cra - zy; Your guy goes

Rit.



free, and he can get you high and laid. Look for the

48 Faster



Blood in the Wa - ter. — Read your Tho - mas Hobbes: —



On ly spine less snobs — Will quar - rel with the mor - al - ly du - bi - ous jobs! Yes,



Blood in the wa - ter, — Your scru ples are a flaw. — (to 85)

85 (to ENID): "Ms...Hoopes, hypothetical question: would you be the right lawyer for the following client..." (CALLAHAN)

gal
Say they

89

of-fer you a bun-dle for de-fend-ing A fa-mous hit-man for the Ma-fi-a e -lite. Seems he

missed his chos-en prey, Killed a nun and drove a-way, Run-ning o-ver three cute pup-pies in the street.

ENID: "What, you think I wouldn't defend him, just cause he's a Typical Man?"
CALLAHAN: "Oh, you lesbians think you're soooo Tough."

Callahan stops Enid with a raised finger.

Vamp 2 quick cut-off on cue ENID: On Cue CALLAHAN:

(chokes) Oh dear!

101

Yes, I fear my com-ment has of-fend-ed. ...Hard to ar-gue, tho', when you're too mad to speak. Your em-

105 106 107 Rall. 108 (to 164)

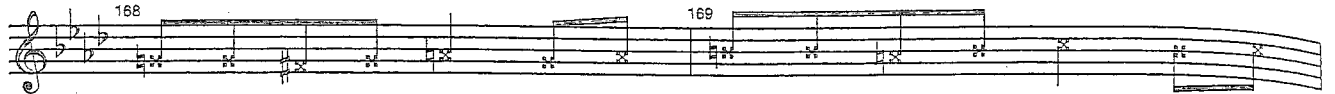
ploy-ment will be ve-ry quick-ly end-ed Once they see how your e-mo-tions make you weak. So what's my

164 **Tempo di Marcia (still swing 8ths)**
(CALLAHAN)



165 166 167


point? I run a bil-lion dol-lar law firm, And I hi-re four new in-terns ev'-ry year. From this



168 169

class I will se - lect Four young sharks whom I re - spect, And those


Rit. **Slower, but non-rubato** *Rit.*



170 171 172

four will have a GUAR-AN-TEED CA - REER. Do you fol-low me? So I wan-na see... what?

173 **Tentatively (swing 8ths)** CALLAHAN: **poco a poco accel.**




174 175 176

Ex-act-ly. Let the games be-gin._____

STUDENTS: (*terrified*)



...Blood in the wa - ter?_____ Mm..._____



177 178 179 180

Four of you will win..._____ But just those four with a dor-sal fin._____ Yes!



Mm..._____ Mm..._____ Oo... Oo.. Oo! Oo!

Happily, con moto



181 182 183 184 (to 221)

Blood in the wa - ter._____ So bite and scratch and claw..._____



Blood in the wa - ter, Ooh_____

CALLAHAN: "Ms...?"
ELLE: "Woods. Elle Woods."
CALLAHAN: "Someone's had their morning coffee."

CALLAHAN: "Would you summarize the case of *State of Indiana v. Hearne* from your reading, please."

221 Vamp, cutoff on cue 5

221-225

ELLE: "Oh, I wanted to answer the puppy question."
CALLAHAN: "But I'm asking you about the assigned reading."
ELLE: *(laughing)* "Okay, who assigns reading for the first day of class?"

Some of the class laugh, but most flinch.
CALLAHAN: "You have guts, Ms. Woods."
(To VIVIENNE) "Ms...Kensington..."

226 227 CALLAHAN:
Let us

228 Colla voce

229 230

say you teach a class at Har-vard Law School... A po - si - tion that you're just - ly proud a -

231 232 233

bout. But a girl on whom you call Has - n't read the case at all. Should you

234 235 236 CALLAHAN:
let it go, or... Huh... ...All right then:
VIVIENNE: *(Class gasps)*
No, I'd throw her out.

237

Slow swing 4
(CALLAHAN)

poco a poco accel.

You heard your class - mate. You have just been killed. She

STUDENTS:
Ooh... Ooh...

cut your throat, so grab your coat, Yes, you've got guts, But now they're spilled! Your...

Ooh, But now they're spilled! Your...

Rit.

245

Strut!

poco accel.

Tempo

Blood's in the wa - ter. So would you please with - draw? And

Blood's in the wa - ter, Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

249

Big hard swing

if you re - turn, Be rea - dy to learn. Or is that un - fair, 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

Ooh... Ooh... Ooh... Awe!

Krupa, baby
(CALLAHAN)

257 258 259

no - thing un - til... The thrill of the kill...

(STUDENTS)

Blood in the wa - ter! Blood

Big Finish!

260 261 262

Be - comes your on - ly law!

in the wa - ter!

263

264 265 266

Your on - ly law! Your on - ly law!

GIRLS:
(shake)

Blood in the wa - ter! Blood in the wa - ter!

GUYS:
(shake)

Blood in the wa - ter! Blood in the wa - ter!

(opt.)

267 268 269 270

Blood in the wa - ter! Blood in the wa - ter!

Blood in the wa - ter! Blood in the wa - ter!

#4

108 Bright Reggae (Swung) $\text{♩} = 88$

MARGOT: "This year's theme?
Jamaican Me Crazy!"

BOYS:

108-111

Ho!

113 GRANDMASTER CHAD:

113-115

WHAT U want, U wan-na be out be-cause the sun she warm?— WHAT U want, U wan-na be

116-118

stu-dy stuck in-side your dorm?—WHAT U want, U wan-na be par-ty with us all night long?

SERENA/PILAR: KATE: "134. Not good enough. Try again."

BOYS:

119-120

121-122

—WHAT U want? U wan-na be strong! Be strong! Whoa!

BOYS:
+ KATE:

122a-123

GO!

124 Dance hall (straight 8ths)
GRANDMASTER CHAD:

124-126

What U want, U wan-na be groov-in, bump-in, shake da room?— What U want, U wan-na be

127-128

prov - in' sum - pin', and ta whom?— What U want, U wan-na be

ELLE:

129-131

HOLD ON.

BOYS:

131-132

won-drin' where ya youth is gone?— What U want? U wan-na hold on! Whoa!

KATE: "151. Still not Harvard material. Once again..."
Bright Reggae (Swing 8ths)

132-133 133a 134

KATE:
GO!

135 136 137

ELLE: *f* LOVE! I'm do - ing this for Love, — And

GRANDMASTER CHAD: *p* WHAT U want, U wan-na be breath-in' in the health-y air? — WHAT U want, U wan na be

138 139 140 (Handing test to KATE)

that's how I'll sur - vive. — Here you go.

chas-in' him & he don' care? WHAT U want, U wan-na ig-nore the pi - ty in their looks?

141 (to passing STONER) 142 143

I said no! Go a - way! — Right

—WHAT U want, U wan-na say "Sor-ry, got to hit me books"? WHAT U want, U wan-na be

144 145 146

here is where I'll stay, — Un - til that hap - py —

sit - tin' like a lone - ly child? — WHAT U want, U wan na be driv-in' all the fel - las wild!

(ELLE) 147 3 148 149 150

day... That day I hear them say... ONE SE-VEN-TY

(GRANDMASTER CHAD) 3

WHAT U want, U wan-na be feel-in' good to be a-live?...

KATE: straight 8ths

151 Hallelujah! (Straight 8ths)

ELLE: 152 153

FIVE! One se-ven-ty FIVE!

GIRLS: ONE SE-VEN-TY FIVE! ONE SE-VEN-TY

BOYS: ONE SE-VEN-TY FIVE! ONE SE-VEN-TY

Rit. 154 KATE: ELLE: 155 (Slower) 156

ONE SE-VEN-TY FIVE...

FIVE! ONE SE-VEN-TY fiiive...

FIVE! ONE SE-VEN-TY fiiive...

ATTACCA
"What You Want" Part 2

#5

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 fiancee, 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!"

WARNER: "Elle, if I'm gonna be a senator when I'm thirty --"

(WARNER sets tempo)

Sourly (Elle begins to cry.)

60-67

WARNER:
I'm gon - na need some - bo - dy

69 Disco! (ELLE)

70 [Sniff!]

71 [Sniff!]

(WARNER)
Se - ri - ous! Less of a Ma - ri - lyn, more a Jack - ie... Se - ri - ous!

72

73

74

WHAAT? [sob] [g]

Some - bo - dy class - y and not - too tack - y... O - kay, that came out wrong Ba - by, let's both be strong!

ELLE: "What does that mean, I'm not Jackie...? I'm not serious-? But I'm seriously in love with you."

75 [Sob!]

76

78

I mean we've known all a-long... JUST SHUT UP!

79 Dictated

WARNER:

80 (Elle sobs) 81

Ba - by, my fu - ture's all planned. I've got some dreams to make true.

A tempo
(WARNER)

82 83 84

I thought that you'd un - der stand: It's

Rit.

85 86 87 88

time to get se - ri - ous... Time to get se - ri - ous...

WARNER: ".Check, please."

Applause Segue

y

[Sniff!]

ong!

mean,
I serious-?
with you.

tré.

