

LEGALLY  
BLONDE

Callback Scenes

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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.

START

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 mv god. we both have names that start with an E!



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.

STOP

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

AARON

I WON A FULBRIGHT  
AND A RHODES

I WRITE FINANCIAL  
SOFTWARE CODES.

WHY BOTHER WITH  
FALSE MODESTY

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT  
PLACE FOR ME.

PADAMADAN

IN MY  
COUNTRY

MY WORD  
WAS LAW.

BUT THEN  
I FLEE.

ENID

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

WARNER,  
VIVIENNE &  
ALL STUDENT

HARVARD'S  
THE PERFECT  
PLACE FOR MI

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

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.

ELLE

Excuse Me.

Pardon Me.

Coming through.

STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE. GOOD TO KNOW.  
WELCOME TO HARVARD.

## ACT TWO, SCENE SIX

## #17a - Kyle Gets Bandaged

KYLE displays a stuffed squirrel from the wings. He enters the stage with it and Rufus follows, eager to get at the squirrel. KYLE pets him.

PAULETTE watches wistfully.

KYLE

C'mon, Rufus. Good boy. Sit.

PAULETTE

Wow... He really likes ya.

KYLE

And I like him.

PAULETTE

Thanks for walking Rufus.

KYLE

It was the least I could do. Consider this training a thank you for staying with me at the hospital.

PAULETTE

Trust me: the pleasure was all mine.

KYLE

Well, I should be getting back to my route now. Duty calls.

KYLE exits.

PAULETTE

Duty calls. All that AND he has a job.

(leading RUFUS out)

C'mon, Rufus. It's time for your manicure.

ELLE enters with bags.

START

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.

STOP

#18 - Legally Blonde Remix

VIVIENNE reveals herself from beneath a hair dryer, having overheard this:

VIVIENNE

That's not what I see.

ELLE

Vivienne?!

VIVIENNE

We girls have to stick together. 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.

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!

start 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

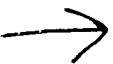
Seriously, she have three tits?

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...

music on  
next page

STOP

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  
Off-Stage Voice

# IRELAND

7

CUE:

PAULETTE: "Do you know the number one reason behind all bad hair decisions?"

START

Colla voce, but not too rubato

PAULETTE:

(opt. spoken) -----

Love! You're lost with-out your love. Your heart is on the floor. I can help

— you, I been there be-fore. When I need to re-lax I just put on some

(Paulette clicks the remote at the stereo.)

tracks From this C. D. I bought for the store...

New Agey Celtic music a la Enya  
(Mod. waltz tempo, non rubato)

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

Ooh,

(OFF-STAGE VOICE)

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

Ooh.

See, my

(Fade)

## 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.

START 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 'oohs' from the party.)*

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

*ELLE takes a moment.*

STOP

## 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)

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.

*We transition to graduation day. The entire cast enters in cap and gown as a giant banner reads "CONGRATULATIONS HARVARD LAW GRADUATES."*

*VIVIENNE addresses the graduating class, facing out toward the actual audience.*

START

VIVIENNE

William Shakespeare wrote: "To thine own self be true. And it must follow as the night, the day. Thou canst 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 is at a lectern.*

STOP

ELLE

Ladies and gentlemen of the class of two thousand and... \_\_\_\_\_

*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?

BROOKE & ELLE

*(joyful)*

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!"

**START** *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 legal 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**

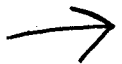
Everyone has their secrets. For years I denied my highlights.

**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, which 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...

*(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!

*A 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)*

My fans are counting on me, I can't let them down! You gotta take care of me, Elle!  
You swore.

**STOP**

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

**EMMETT**

Elle, there you are

**CALLAHAN**

Where's Brooke?

ENID

EMMETT & STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.  
GOOD TO KNOW.

EMMETT

WELCOME TO H--

START

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.

music  
next  
page  
→  
STOP

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!

58

ENID:

Pret - ty im - press - ive, Good to know.

EMMETT:

Pret - ty im - press - ive, Good to know. Wel - come to...

AARON:

Pret - ty im - press - ive, Good to know.

60 ENID:

E - nid Hoopes!

"ENID'S TURN"

61

ENID:

62 63

I did the Peace Corps o - ver seas, in - noc - u - lat - ing ref - u - gees in fam - ly clin - ics that I

64 65 66

built my - self from mud and trees. I fought to clean up - their la - goons And save their rare en - dan - gered

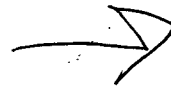
67 68 69

loons, then led a pro - test march a - gainst in - sen - si - tive car - toons.

AARON:  
EMMETT:

Pret - ty im - press - iv  
PADAMADAN:

Pret - ty im - press - i



70

ENID:

Musical staff for Enid, measures 70-72. The melody starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). Measure 70 contains the lyrics "BUT now I'm on the le-gal track, be-cause our coun-try's out of whack, and on-ly wo-men have the". Measure 71 continues the melody. Measure 72 ends with a fermata and a double bar line.

BUT now I'm on the le-gal track, be-cause our coun-try's out of whack, and on-ly wo-men have the

g..

g..

73

74

75

Musical staff for Enid, measures 73-75. Measure 73 continues the melody with the lyrics "guts to go and take it back." Measure 74 continues. Measure 75 ends with a fermata and a double bar line.

guts to go and take it back. We'll make the go-vern-ment come clean and get more peo-ple vot-ing

76

77

(to m. 108)

Musical staff for Enid, measures 76-77. Measure 76 continues the melody with the lyrics "Green and real - ly stick it to the phal - lo - cen - tric war ma - chine." Measure 77 ends with a fermata and a double bar line.

Green and real - ly stick it to the phal - lo - cen - tric war ma - chine.

ELLE: "Anyone know where I can find (consulting roster) Criminal Law 101 with Professor Callahan & Warner Huntington III?"

EMMETT: "...show you... It's in Hauser. Over there, second building on the left."

ELLE: "Thanks."

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: "But I don't think dogs are exactly allowed in class." ELLE: "Oh, Bruiser's not a dog, Bruiser's family. I'll just drop Bruiser off at my room. He'd be happier there anyway: Bruiser loves Glee. I'll see you later then."

108

109

In 2

2

109-110

Musical staff for Enid, measures 108-110. Measure 108 is a whole rest. Measure 109 is a whole rest. Measure 110 is a whole rest. The staff is marked "In 2" and "2".

111

AARON:

112

112 A

112 B

Musical staff for Aaron, measures 111-112. Measure 111 contains the lyrics "I won a Ful - bright and a Rhodes. I write fi - nan - cial soft - ware codes...". Measure 112 continues the melody.

I won a Ful - bright and a Rhodes. I write fi - nan - cial soft - ware codes...

PADAMADAN:

In my coun - try My

START

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

*(horrified)*

Muffy Vanderbilt?!

MARGOT, SERENA & PILAR

Muffy?!

STOP

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.

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 the scene of the -"

ELLE

*(points to steno roll)*

No! Before that.

COURT STENOGRAPHER

Witness: "Yes, I was in the shower."

START

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.*

Thank you, Ms. Buonfonte.

*PAULETTE gets out of the way and joins Kyle.*

Now Ms. Wyndham, would Exhibit B's perm be similar to your own?

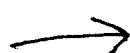
CHUTNEY

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 enters the shower, closes the shower curtain, turns on the water. After a beat, she re-emerges, her perm stick-straight.*

CHUTNEY

Idiot. You can't get a perm wet for 48 hours —

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!

STOP

ELLE

OMIGOD...

EMMETT, WARNER, VIVIENNE, ENID,  
D.A. JOYCE RILEY & ASSISTANT D.A.

OMIGOD....

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR, MOM, DAD,  
BROOKE, BAILIFF & JUDGE

OMIGOD...

JUDGE

OMIGOD...

**ACT TWO, SCENE FOUR**

*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.*

**CALLAHAN**

By god! Emmett? Is that you?

**EMMETT**

Elle took me shopping.

**CALLAHAN**

Emmett, you look sharp.

**ENID**

Chalk one up for Elle.

*#15a - Day Three of The Trial*

**START**

*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...Katie.*

**STOP**

*INT. COURTROOM - DAY*

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

**D.A. JOYCE RILEY**

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

**NIKOS**

*Cleaning the pool.*

*D.A. JOYCE RILEY holds something in her hand.*

**D.A. 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.*

**ACT TWO, SCENE FOUR**

*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.

**CALLAHAN**

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

**D.A. JOYCE RILEY**

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

**NIKOS**

Cleaning the pool.

*D.A. JOYCE RILEY holds something in her hand.*

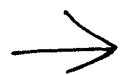
**D.A. JOYCE RILEY**

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.*

START



NIKOS

That was my uniform.

D.A. JOYCE RILEY

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

NIKOS

Yes.

D.A. JOYCE RILEY

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

NIKOS

Brooke and I were LOVERS.

#15b - *Lovers!*

The COURT GASPS.

D.A. 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!

STOP

#15c - *Elle's Cell Phone*

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

ELLE

Excuse me. I'll take this outside.

*ELLE dashes out of the courtroom, cell phone in hand.*

START

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.

music next page

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

music next  
page →

*(annoyed)*

IT'S FOR HAIR!

EMMETT

WEAR A HAT.

STOP

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!

# ELLE / EMMETT CONT.

LEGALLY BLONDE

23

- 205 -

ELLE: "Make yourself at home." (*Elle goes to get changed*)  
 EMMETT: "Hello..., Kitty.... You drink a lot of Red Bull, don't you."  
 ELLE: (*O.S.*) "It gives me energy!"  
 EMMETT: "So you can stay up all night 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 (*looking*): "Under the -"  
 ELLE (*O.S.*) "-- pile of -"  
 EMMETT: "-- pile of -"  
 ELLE (*O.S.*) "-- There!" [CUT OFF]  
 ELLE: "Huh. They're here somewhere."

120

Vamp

120-123

EMMETT: (to 126)

Y' - know, — this

126

127 128 129

va - ni - ty's real pic - tur - esque, But it start - ed its life — as a desk. Clear it off —

(EMMETT)

130 131 132 133

— and find some room for books in - stead. Can you live with-out

ELLE: 3

Hey, what are you do-ing?

134

135 136 137

this? Can you live with-out that? I don't know what this is... — Wear a hat. Spend your time

It's for hair!

(EMMETT)

138 139 140

— im - prov - ing what's — IN - SIDE your head. —

**START 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.)*

**STOP****#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.~~

(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:)

START

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.

MUSIC next page

ENID

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

CALLAHAN

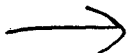
(chuckles indulgently)

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

music  
next page

(nervously)

BLOOD IN THE WATER?

CALLAHAN

STUDENTS

EXACTLY.

STOP

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.

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

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:

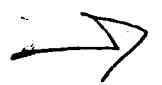
(chokes) Oh dear!

101

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

Rall.

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

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...

STOP

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

**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.*

**START**

**KYLE**

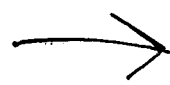
I've got a package. For Miss Paulette Buonufonte.

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

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

*ELLE grabs the stylus and signs for the package herself.*

Alrighty, then.



*KYLE's theme music plays as he starts to exit.*

(KYLE)

Do me a favor? You have yourself a super day.

**STOP** *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...?

EMMETT / NIKOS

ALL BUT ELLE

SO MANY SHADES OF GREY!

JUDGE

BUT IF HE TURNS OUT STRAIGHT,  
I'M FREE AT EIGHT ON SATURDAY!

MEN

WOMEN

IS HE GAY?

OR EUROPEAN?

GAY?

OR EUROPEAN?

GAY OR EURO...

GAY OR EURO...

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

START

*(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.*

Sorry, I misunderstand. You say "boyfriend." I thought you say "best friend."

Carlos is my "best" friend.

STOP

*(CARLOS stands up in the back of the courtroom.)*

START

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,

music next  
page

ELLE'S DAD

ALL THE GIRLS HAVE DIFF'RENT NOSES -  
CHRIST! BUTTON, IT'S LIKE THE DAMN  
FRONTIER!

ELLE'S MOM

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

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

ELLE

ELLE'S DAD & MOM

GUYS, LOVE!

LOVE?

I'M GOING THERE FOR LOVE!

MOM

DAD

A LOVE I HAVE TO WIN

LOVE?

LOVE...

(Comprehending)

ELLE'S DAD & MOM

I CAN LIVE WITHOUT SUN AND VALET;  
I CAN'T JUST WALK AWAY -  
BETRAY WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN...

AH... AH AH AH AH!

ELLE'S DAD

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

STOP

73 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."

4 77 Vamp 78 DAD:

73-76 What you

79

80 81  
want, But-ton, hey, you just say the word... But what you want's ab-surd, And costs a

82 83 84  
whole lot of swag, And, hell, why? But ton, when you can stay right here, Pur-sue a

85 MOM: 86 DAD:

85 MOM: 86 DAD:  
film ca-reer? How 'bout a nice Bir-kin bag? Yes! The

87 88 89  
East Coast is for-ign: There's no film stu-di-os. It's cold and dark, No va-let

90 91 92  
All the girls have diff-erent nos-es - Christ But-ton, it's like the damn fron-tier! Tell me

93 ELLE: 94

93 ELLE: 94  
what's out there that you can't get right here? Guys,

**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.

START

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.

STOP

Best decision I ever made? Throwin' you out!

DEWEY slams the door.

PAULETTE'S breaking down.

KATE

~~134. Not good enough. Try again.~~

KATE & GRANDMASTER CHAD

START 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!

music  
next  
page

STOP

ELLE

HOLD ON!

ALL

WHO-OA!

KATE

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

KATE & GRANDMASTER CHAD

Go!

GRANDMASTER CHAD

ELLE

WHAT U WANT,  
YOU WANNA BE BREATHIN' IN THE HEALTHY AIR?  
WHAT U WANT,  
YOU WANNA BE CHASIN' HIM AND HE DON' CARE?

LOVE!  
I'M DOING THIS FOR LOVE,

WHAT U WANT,  
YOU WANNA IGNORE THE PITY IN THEIR LOOKS?

AND THAT'S HOW I'LL SURVIVE.  
(handing test to KATE)

WHAT U WANT,  
YOU WANNA SAY "SORRY, GOTTA  
HIT ME BOOKS..."

HERE YOU GO.  
(to GRANDMASTER CHAD)

WHAT U WANT,  
YOU WANNA BE SITTIN' LIKE A LONELY CHILD?  
WHAT U WANT,  
YOU WANNA BE DRIVIN' ALL THE FELLAS WILD?

I SAID NO  
GO AWAY!  
RIGHT HERE IS WHERE I'LL STAY  
UNTIL THAT HAPPY DAY...

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

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

**BOYS:**

108-111

Ho!

113 **GRANDMASTER CHAD:**

114 115

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

116 117 118

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

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

121-122

**BOYS:**  
**+ KATE:**

122a 123

GO!

**Dance hall (straight 8ths)**

124 **GRANDMASTER CHAD:**

125 126

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:**

129 130 131

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

**HOLD ON.**

**BOYS:**

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.

start

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.

music next page →

AARON smugly straightens his tie as they sing:

stop

EMMETT & STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.  
GOOD TO KNOW.

EMMETT

WELCOME TO HARVARD.

PADAMADAN

WASSUP.

ENID

YO.

start

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.

music in 2 pages →

stop

Emmett-  
Aaron  
Padamadan  
Enid  
Other Students (Male + Female)

# THE HARVARD VARIATIONS

4

## Bright Marching 4

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one flat, and 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music. The first measure is marked with a '3' above it and '1, 1A-1B' below it. The second measure is marked with a '7' above it and '5-11' below it. A box with the number '5' is located above the second measure.

## 12 In 2

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one flat, and 2/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music. The first measure is marked with a '7' above it and '12-18' below it. The second measure is marked with a '20' above it and 'Vamp' below it. A large scribble is present over the second measure.

AARON (proudly):  
"Aaron Schultz".

## "AARON'S TURN"

### 21 AARON:

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one flat, and 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music. The first measure is marked with a '22' above it. The second measure is marked with a '23' above it. The lyrics are: "I won a Ful-bright and a Rhodes. I write fi-nan-cial soft-ware codes."

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one flat, and 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music. The first measure is marked with a '25' above it. The second measure is marked with a '26' above it. The lyrics are: "But that's a chal-lenge I've out-grown. How ma-ny yachts can one man own?"

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one flat, and 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music. The first measure is marked with a '29' above it. The second measure is marked with a '30' above it. The lyrics are: "Some say that I'm a pom-pous creep. Some-how I don't lose that much sleep."

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one flat, and 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music. The first measure is marked with a '33' above it. The second measure is marked with a '34' above it. The lyrics are: "Why bo-ther with false mo-dest-y? Har-vard's the per-fect place for me!"

PADAMADAN: "Sundeeep Agrawal Padamadan. But you may call me 'Your Majesty'".

37 ENID: 38 39 40 41 Vamp

Pret-ty im-press-ive. Good to know. Yo.

EMMETT: 41

Pret-ty im-press-ive. Good to know. Wel-come to Har-vard.

PADAMADAN: 41

Pret-ty im-press-ive. Good to know. Was-sup. In

PADAMADAN: (vocal last x)

"PADAMADAN'S TURN"

42

43 44 45

my coun - try, My word was law. But

46 47 48 49

then I flee Be - cause of stu - pid coup d'e - tat.

50 51 52 53

But here I learn. I make New friends.

54 55 56 57

And soon re - turn in bul - let proof Mer - ce - des Benz!

START

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.

music next  
→ pg

stop

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.  
YOU NEVER HAVE TO COMPROMISE.  
OMIGOOOOD!

AH

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

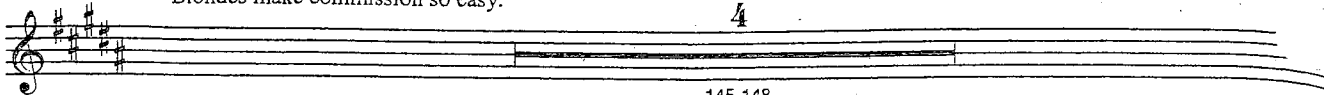
OHMIGOD...!

Stone manager cont. (41)

145

SALESGIRL:  
"Blondes make commission so easy."

4

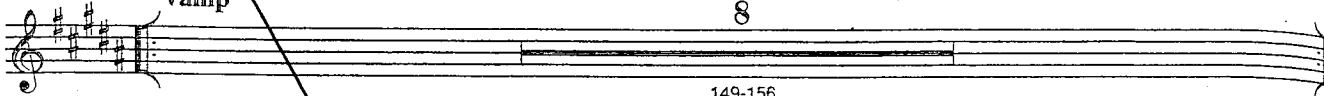


145-148

SALESGIRL: "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?"  
SALESGIRL: "Uh huh."  
ELLE: "But the thing is, you can't use a half-loop stitch on china silk. It'll pucker."

Vamp

8



149-156

ELLE: "And you didn't just get this in because I saw it in last May's Vogue."

157

Lightly

DELTA NUS:  
[*sotto voce, delighted:*]



Oh my god, o-mi-god you guys!

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

DELTA NUS:



Elle saw right thru that sales-girl's lies.

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

2



165-166

ELLE:



I may be in love, but I'm not stupid, lady. I've got eyes. O-mi-god!

MANAGER:

170

MANAGER:



Elle Woods! Sor-ry, our mis-take! (Court-ney, take your break.) Just ig-nore her, she has-n't been well...

Stone

