

The title "Legally BLONDE" is rendered in a large, stylized font. "Legally" is in a cursive script, while "BLONDE" is in a bold, blocky serif font. Both words are outlined in a sparkling, diamond-like texture. Below this, "THE MUSICAL" is written in a clean, white, sans-serif font. The entire title is set against a vibrant red background with a subtle diagonal line pattern.

# Legally BLONDE THE MUSICAL

## MUSICAL NUMBERS

Omigod You Guys  
Daughter Of Delta Nu  
What You Want  
Positive  
Ireland  
Chip On My Shoulder  
So Much Better  
Whipped Into Shape  
Bend & Shape  
Legally Blonde  
Legally Blonde Remix  
Find My Way / Finale

## **SCENE ONE**

### **SONG: OMIGOD YOU GUYS PT 1**

*(The curtain rises as MARGOT signs a 'Congratulations Elle' card.)*

#### **SERENA**

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 BOTH HAVE SUCH GREAT TASTE IN CLOTHES  
OF COURSE HE WILL PROPOSE

#### **PILAR**

DEAR ELLE, HONEY MASELTAV  
FUTURE'S TAKING OFF  
BRING THAT RING BACK  
AND SHOW IT TO ME

#### **MARGOT**

FOUR CARATS - A PRINCESS CUT  
ARE YOU PSYCHED OR WHAT?!  
I JUST WISH I COULD BE THERE TO SEE

#### **ALL THREE**

WHEN HE GETS DOWN ON ONE KNEE

#### **DELTA NUS**

OMIGOD  
OMIGOD, YOU GUYS  
LOOKS LIKE ELLE'S GONNA WIN THE PRIZE  
IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT COUPLE, THIS ONE QUALIFIES  
OMIGOD, YOU GUYS

OMIGOD, 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:** Shut up! Elle? Shut up! Warner! Shut up! Engaged! Omigod!

#### **SERENA**

OKAY, EVERYBODY SIGNED, GOOD  
NOW FALL IN LINE

**(SERENA)**

AND WE'LL START THE ENGAGEMENT PARADE

**MARGOT**

LIGHT CANDLES IN SINGLE FILE  
DONT FORGET TO SMILE  
LOSE THE GUM KATE, YOU LOOK LIKE A MAID

**KATE:** Sorry!

**SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR, GAELEN**

NOW PREPARE TO SERENADE.

**DELTA NUS**

TWO! THREE! FOUR!  
DAUGHTER OF DELTA-NU  
SOON TO BE FIANCE  
NOW THAT A MAN CHOSE YOU  
YOUR LIFE BEGINS TODAY  
STILL IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED  
LET IT BE UNDERSTOOD  
NO MAN COULD SUPERSEDE,  
OUR SACRED BOND OF SISTERHOOD

OMIGOD  
OMIGOD, YOU GU-

**SERENA:** Guys... she's not here.

*(BRUISER barks. MARGOT retrieves BRUISER)*

**MARGOT:** Bruiser, where is Elle? (Bark) She's doesnt have an engagement outfit? (Bark) She's totally freaking out? (Bark) She's trapped in the old valley mill? (Bark) Oh whoops sorry, the Old Valley Mall?!

**SONG: OMIGOD YOU GUYS PT 2**

**DELTA NUS**

OMIGOD 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  
OMIGOD

*(The scene shifts to ELLE wearing a dress in a boutique.)*

**ELLE:** It's almost there but...

**ELLE**

THIS DRESS NEEDS TO SEAL THE DEAL  
MAKE A GROWN MAN KNEEL  
BUT IT CAN'T COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY BRIDE  
CANT LOOK LIKE I'M DESPERATE OR  
LIKE I'M WAITING FOR IT  
I GOTTA LEAVE WARNER HIS PRIDE  
SO BRIDE IS MORE IMPLIED

**GAELEN:**     *(rushing in)* There she is!

**ELLE**

OMIGOD  
OMIGOD, YOU GUYS  
ALL THIS WEEK I'VE HAD BUTTERFLIES  
EVERY TIME HE LOOKS AT ME ITS TOTALLY PROPOSAL EYES  
OMIGOD YOU GUYS

SO HELP ME DRESS FOR MY FAIRYTALE  
CANT WEAR SOMETHING I BOUGHT ON SALE

**SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR**

LOVE IS , LIKE, FOREVER.  
THIS IS NO TIME TO ECONOMIZE

**ALL**

OMIGOD, YOU GUYS

**SALE WOMAN:**     *(Entering carrying a dress with a tag hanging off.)* Blondes make commission so easy. *(Rips off tag.)* 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?

**SALE WOMAN:**     Uh-huh.

**ELLE:**                 But the thing is, you can't use a half loop stich 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**

OMIGOD  
OMIGOD, YOU GUYS

**ELLE:**                 I'm not about to buy last years dress at this years 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!

**ELLE**

I MAY BE IN LOVE BUT IM NOT STUPID  
LADY, I'VE GOT EYES

**STORE OWNER:** Omigod, Elle woods

SORRY, OUR MISTAKE  
COURTNEY, TAKE YOUR BREAK!  
JUST IGNORE HER  
SHE HASN'T BEEN WELL

*(STORE OWNER reveals a lovely dress for ELLE. The DELTA NUS bring ELLE away to dress her.)*

TRY THIS!  
LATEST FROM MILAN  
GO ON, TRY IT ON  
I TAKE CARE OF MY BEST CLIENTELLE  
ITS A GIFT FROM ME TO ELLE

**DELTA NUS**

AH AH AH, AH

**ELLE**

OMIGOD  
OMIGOD, YOU GUYS  
THIS ONE'S PERFECT AND ITS JUST MY SIZE  
SEE, DREAMS REALLY DO COME TRUE, YOU NEVER HAVE TO COMPROMISE  
OMIGOD

**DELTA NUS**

OMIGOD  
OMIGOD YOU GUYS  
LET'S GO HOME BEFORE SOMEONE CRIES  
IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT COUPLE THIS ONE QUALIFIES  
CAUSE WE LOVE YOU GUYS!

**ELLE**

NO, I LOVE YOU GUYS!

**DELTA NUS**

OMIGOD

**ELLE**

OMIGOD

**ALL**

OMIGOD YOU GUYS! OMIGOD!

## **SCENE TWO**

*(ELLE & WARNER are in an outdoor courtyard restaurant.)*

**ELLE:** Oh, Warner. Tonight's just perfect.

**WARNER:** No, you're perfect.

**ELLE:** No, you are.

**WARNER:** No, YOU are.

**ELLE:** No, you.

**WARNER:** No, you.

**ELLE:** You.

**WARNER:** You.

**ELLE:** You. Okay, I've even irritating myself.

**WARNER:** Elle, I want you to know how happy you've made me. Every guy dreams about finding a girl like you. And we've got some real plans to make...

**ELLE:** I never thought that -

**WARNER:** Uh, honey, I'm not finished.

**ELLE:** Oh, sorry! Go on.

**WARNER:** But, Pooh-Bear, as a future attorney, I'm going to need someone serious by my side. You know, less of a Marilyn and more of a Jackie. Somebody classy and not too tacky.

**ELLE:** What?!?!

**WARNER:** Okay, that came out wrong. You see, Pooh-Bear, I think we should break-up.

**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 crying out loud.

**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 going to be a senator when I'm thirty, I need someone serious.

**ELLE:** I'm not serious? But I'm seriously in love with you.

**WARNER:** Baby - my future's all planned. I thought you'd understand. Maybe you should do the same... (*stands*) Check please.

### **SCENE THREE**

#### **MUSIC: DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU**

*(MARGOT, SERENA & PILAR are outside Elle's door.)*

#### **DELTA NUS**

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

**MARGOT:** *(picking up a discarded wrapped, horrified, she gasps.)* She's eating Milky Ways!

**GIRLS:** Ahhhh!

**PILAR:** Please tell me those are fun sized!

*(ELLE comes from 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.

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

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

*(The GIRLS make a triangle symbol and look heavenward. ELLE smiles despite herself and flips through "Town and Country". Suddenly, she screams bloody murder.)*

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

*(ELLE holds up the magazine.)*

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

*(The GIRLS inspect the photo and collective cringe.)*

**MARGOT:** She's not wearing eye shadow!

**SERENA:** 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 when nobody's dead. Girls, I have a completely brilliant plan.

**MUSIC: WHAT YOU WANT (PART 1)**

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!

**DELTA NUS**

WHAT YOU WANT

**ELLE**

IT'S CLEAR

**DELTA NUS**

WHAT YOU WANT

**ELLE**

RIGHT HERE

**DELTA NUS**

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

**ELLE**

IT'S CLEAR

**DELTA NUS**

WHAT YOU WANT

**ELLE**

RIGHT HERE

**DELTA NUS**

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

**ELLE**

STEP ONE, HE'S OFF TO HARVARD LAW

**(ELLE)**

SO I GET IN THERE TOO

**GIRLS**

STEP TWO!

**ELLE**

MAKE WARNER REASSESS  
IMPRESS HIM WITH MY HIGH IQ

**GIRLS**

STEP THREE!

**ELLE**

WE THROW A GREAT BIG WEDDING

**ALL**

AND INVITE ALL DELTA NU!

**KATE:** That's great, nice plan. Now can we think this through? Harvard Law School?

**ELLE:** I have a 4.0 average...

**KATE:** Yeah... if 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 174  
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:** Emm...nope!

**KATE**

TOO BAD CAUSE THAT WOULD BE A COUP

**(KATE)**

AND YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK IN FRONT OF YOU

**SERENA:** Hey everybody, it's the spring fling beer bash extreme!

**GRANDMASTER**

**CHAD:** EXTREME!

*(ELLE tries to leave but KATE stops her. KATE starts a stopwatch, ELLE sits and takes a practice test.)*

**KATE:** Not for you! Time to study! Go!

**SERENA:** This year's theme: Jamaican me crazy!!!

**GRANDMASTER CHAD**

WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA BE OUT BECAUSE THE SUN IS WARM  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA BE STUDY-STUCK INSIDE YOUR DORM  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA BE PARTYIN' WITH US ALL NIGHT LONG  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA BE STRONG

**KATE:** Be strong!

**ALL**

WHOA!

**KATE:** *(KATE grades ELLE'S test.)* 134. Not good enough. Try again.

**ALL:** Go!

**GRANDMASTER CHAD**

WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA BE BREATHING IN THE HEALTHY AIR  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA BE CHASING HIM AND HE DON'T CARE  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA IGNORE THE PITY IN YOUR LOOKS  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA SAY SORRY, GO AND HIT ME BOOKS  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA SITTIN' LIKE A LONELY CHILD  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA BE DRIVIN' ALL THE FELLAS WILD  
WHAT YOU WANT, YOU WANNA BE FEELIN' GOOD TO BE ALIVE...

**ELLE**

LOVE! I'M DOING THIS FOR LOVE!  
AND THAT'S HOW I'LL SURVIVE!  
HERE YOU GO, I SAID NO, GO AWAY!  
  
RIGHT HERE IS WHERE I'LL STAY  
UNTIL THAT HAPPY DAY  
THAT DAY I HEAR THEM SAY

**KATE:** 175!

**ENSEMBLE**

ONE SEVENTY FIVE!

**ELLE:** 175!

**ENSEMBLE**

ONE SEVENTY FIVE!

**ALL**

ONE SEVENTY FIVE! ONE SEVENTY FIVE!

*(GIRLS squeal and hugs as the music becomes collegiate and we go to the Admissions Office of Harvard Law School with tweedy admissions officers.)*

**WINTHROP:** And so...Harvard Law grants admission to Adam Cohen and Sundeep Padamadan.

**LOWELL:** Outstanding.

**WINTHROP:** And now, Ms. Elle Woods...Who was kind enough to send in... Aheadshot.

**LOWELL:** It says here she has a 4.0 average...

**WINTHROP:** Yes, in fashion merchandising.

**LOWELL:** And she got a 175 on her LSATs... And... a letter of recommendation from Oprah Winfrey.

**WINTHROP:** I'm not arguing Ms Woods is entirely unqualified... but she didn't bother sending in a personal essay...

### **MUSIC: WHAT YOU WANT (PART 2)**

*(Just then, MARGOT bursts into the room with a group of back up dancers.)*

**MARGOT:** How's this for a personal essay!

**ENSEMBLE**

WHAT YOU WANT!

**LOWELL:** Goodness me!

**ENSEMBLE**

WHAT YOU WANT!

**WINTHROP:** Security!

**ENSEMBLE**

WHAT YOU WANT IS RIGHT IN--

**WINTHROP:** 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

**ALL**

THANK YOU!

**PILOT:** Thank you!

**GIRLS**

THIS IS WHAT ELLE WOODS INSPIRES  
EVERYONE ADMIRES HER  
AND HARVARD SHOULD TOO!

**WINTHROP:** This is NOT a personal essay!

**GIRLS**

NO! 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--

**ELLE:** May I approach!

**ENSEMBLE:** Uh-huh! Oh yeah! Go Elle!

**WINTHROP:** Now see here, Ms. Woods! You can't just barge in here with singing and dancing. This is a very flashy presentation, but I still don't see one reason to admit you!

### **MUSIC: WHAT YOU WANT PART 3**

**ELLE**

HOW ABOUT LOVE?  
HAVE 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

DON'T LAUGH WHEN I SAY LOVE  
DON'T THINK THAT I'M NAIVE  
BECAUSE EVEN A PERSON WHO'S SMART  
CAN LISTEN TO THEIR HEART  
CAN LISTEN AND BELIEVE  
SO BELIEVE IN WHAT LOVE CAN ACHIEVE

DO YOU BELIEVE?

**LOWELL:** (spoken) I do!

**ELLE**

(To *WINTHROP*)

DO YOU BELIEVE?

**LOWELL:** You do!

**ALL**

YES, WE BELIEVE IN LOVE! HOW 'BOUT YOU?

**WINTHROP:** Welcome to Harvard!

**ALL:** Whoo hoo!

**GROUP 1**

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

**GROUP 2**

NOW WE'RE SET  
LET'S GO GET  
  
IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!  
FRONT OF YOU!  
NOW WE'RE DONE  
WITH STEP ONE  
  
IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!  
FRONT OF YOU!

**ALL**

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

## **SCENE FOUR**

*(EMMET gathers with a group of first year law students.)*

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

**ENID:** I'm Enid Hoops. I did the Peace Corps, building family clinics by hand out of mud and trees. It was hot and exhausting and I loved every minute of it. But Harvard needs me more. Because we need more women in power fighting the oppressive, patriarchal...

*(ELLE enters and turns to ENID.)*

**ELLE:** I love your top! It's so fatigue chic. So how psyched are you guys? Snaps, our first day at Harvard Law. *(Long 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:** *(Sarcastically.)* Oh my god, we're, like, practically twins!

**EMMETT:** *(Coming to the rescue.)* We're just going around the circle...tell us something about yourself.

**ELLE:** Me? Okay. So I'm a Gemini with a double Capricorn moon and I have a Bachelors from UCLA where I was president of Delta Nu Sorority and Sig Ep Sweetheart. *(Th group stands in shocked silence)* 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.

*(Awkward silence. ELLE sees WARNER and prepares herself to go talk to him. She slowly moves towards him - he notices her pink shoes and looks up.)*

**WARNER:** ELLE?!

**ELLE:** Omigod, Warner! That is so weird; I totally forgot you go here!

**WARNER:** Elle, what are you doing here?

**ELLE:** I go her.

**WARNER:** You got into Harvard?

**ELLE:** What? Like it's hard?

**EMMET:** I think this is yours. *(Reading) Woods, comma, Elle...*

**ELLE:** Oh great. Is this my social agenda?

**EMMET:** No, your academic roster.

**ELLE:** Right. There's that. *(To WARNER)* Let's totally catch up after class.

*(ELLE is about to take her seat when VIVIENNE approaches her.)*

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

**ELLE:** Pink's my signature colour.

**VIVIENNE:** So I gathered.

**EMMET:** Callahan should be here any second. Three years ago I was sitting right where you're sitting and I'd heard the same rumours I'm sure you've heard too. Callahan's ruthless. What you really need to know is -

*(EMMET falls silent as CALLAHAN enters.)*

**CALLAHAN:** You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say will be used against you. *(The CLASS sits up straight to listen.)* When you choose a career in law you're bound to hear that "a lower is a shark.: Ignore that. It's simplistic and it's dumb. Only some of you will turn out sharks. The rest... are chum. *(No reaction from the class.)* What's my point? I'll tell you. From this class I will hire four young sharks to work at my billion dollar law firm. As interns. For me. Virtually guaranteeing a career. Provided you can survive. *(CALLAHAN notices ELLE in the front row.)* Now, Ms..?

**ELLE:** *(brightly)* Woods. Elle Woods.

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

**ELLE:** Okay, who assigns reading for the first day of class? *(Some of the CLASS, laughs, but most flinch. CALLAHAN turns slowly.)*

**CALLAHAN:** You have guts, Ms. Woods. *(Looks at class roster and picks another name.)* Ms. Kensington.

**VIVIENNE:** Yes.

**CALLAHAN:** Let's say you teach a class at Harvard Law School and 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!



## SCENE FIVE

*(ELLE, kicked out of class, walks into the day, stunned. EMMETT leaves class, runs after her.)*

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

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

*(VIVIENNE walks out of the classroom, overhears.)*

**EMMETT:** 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. should warn you. They don't come with pictures. Try opening a law book. But I

**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 to WARNER and starts dragging him away. WARNER stops ELLE.)*

**WARNER:** Elle, I'm sorry -

**ELLE:** Sorry about what?

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

**ELLE:** Do you know her?

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

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

**VIVIENNE:** He said I'm his girlfriend.

**ELLE:** GIRLFRIEND?!?!?!?

*(The lights change as ELLE'S greek chorus enter)*

**GREEK CHORUS**

AHHHH

**ELLE:** Margot, Serena, Pilar... what is going on here?

**MARGOT:** Honey - this - is a tragedy... and every tragedy needs a greek chorus.

**GREEK CHORUS**

GREEK CHORUS

**PILAR:** We're here to help you.

**SERENA:** Well, we're not actually here here. We're just in your head.

**MUSIC: POSITIVE**

**PILAR**

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

**SERENA & MARGOT**

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

**ELLE:** What?

**GREEK CHORUS**

KEEP IT POSITIVE

**SERENA**

YEAH! LET OUT YOUR INNER FREAK!

**GREEK CHORUS**

KEEP IT POSITIVE

**MARGOT**

MISS PRISSY PANTS WON'T LAST A WEEK

**SERENA**

YOU WILL WHET HIS APPETITE

**MARGOT**

YOU AND HE WILL REUNITE

**GREEK CHORUS**

YOU KNOW WE'RE RIGHT

WE'RE POSITIVE

WE'RE POSITIVE

WE'RE POSITIVE

WE'RE POSI...

**ELLE:** Omigod... You're making me sick.

**VIVIENNE:** Are we? Warner, let's take this back to my place.

**GREEK CHORUS**

AHHHH

HEY, HEY, HEY!

WE'RE POSITIVE

**SERENA**

THAT HE LOVES YOU AND

**ALL**

NOT HER

**MARGOT**

YOU'RE

**ALL**

HOTTA'

**PILAR**

AND I BET YA

**ALL**

SMARTER!

**MARGOT**

SHE DON'T KNOW THE REAL HIM

**SERENA**

YOU FEEL HIM

**MARGOT**

SO DON'T HER HER

**ALL**

STEAL HIM

**PILAR**

WAKE HIM UP LIKE

**ALL**

SLEEPIN BEAUTY

**PILAR**

TURN HIS HEAD WITH YOUR

**ALL**

RED HOT BOOTY

YOU BRING THE NOISE IF WE BRING THE FUNK

**MARGOT & PILAR**

IT'S POSITIVELY TIME TO

**ALL**

SHAKE YOUR JUNK

SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE,

SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE, SHAKE, WHOO

*(DANCE BREAK)*

**ELLE:** Girls, how is this helping? He's not even here! He left while we were shaking "junk"! Wait!

GIRLS I'M POSITIVE - THAT WE'VE TAKEN THIS TO FAR  
NO I'M POSITIVE - THIS IS HARVARD NOT A STRIPPER BAR  
ALL THIS TRASHY CARRYIN' ON  
THATS THE REASON THAT HE'S GONE  
I NEED A SALON

**GREEK CHORUS**

WOOO!

**ELLE**

GIRLS I'M POSITIVE  
TRY NOT TO GET UPSET  
BUT I'M POSITIVE  
THAT IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO BRUNETTE  
  
BEING BLONDE AND BEING HOT  
THAT GOT ME EXACTLY SQUAT!  
GOTTA TO SHOW HIM I'VE GOT MORE TO GIVE

**GREEK CHORUS**

POSITIVE

POSITIVE

WHAT!?

BUT

BUT

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA

|                                   |                     |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------|
| NO I'M POSITIVE                   | <b>ELLE</b>         |
| POSITIVE                          | <b>GREEK CHORUS</b> |
| I'M POSITIVE                      | <b>ELLE</b>         |
| POSITIVE                          | <b>GREEK CHORUS</b> |
| I'M POSITIVE                      | <b>ELLE</b>         |
| POSITIVE<br>POSITIVE<br>POSITIVE! | <b>GREEK CHORUS</b> |

## **SCENE SIX**

*(ELLE sits in the salon chair. PAULETTE enters.)*

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

**ELLE:** Make me a brunette.

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

**ELLE:** Okay. I'm Elle Woods, and I came all the way out for Harvard Law School -

**PAULETTE:** That's a good school!

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

**PAULETTE:** So what's she got that you don't got? Three boobs?

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

**PAULETTE:** Seriously, she have three boobs?

**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? Love! I can help... trust me I've been there before!

## **MUSIC: IRELAND**

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:** Ireland?

**PAULETTE:** 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.

**(PAULETTE)**

AND MY REDHEADED GROOM: I COULD 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.  
AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS FROM IRELAND.  
AND I LIVED WITH HIM TEN YEARS.

AND MY WEDDING? HE KEPT ON POSTPONING.  
STILL I FOLLOWED HIM 'ROUND, IN A FOG,  
TIL HE LEFT WITH SOME SKANKY GIRL, KAYLA!  
TOOK MY SAVINGS AND TOOK MY DOG.

MY GRANDFATHER SHOULDA 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.

*(VIVIENNE and her FRIENDS enter.)*

**VIVIENNE:** So I'll bring the lobster potstickers.

**WHITNEY:** Perfect. Now that's a party...

*(VIVIENNE stops in her tracks at the sight of ELLE. ELLE can't help but perk up at the mention of 'party'.)*

**ELLE:** *(can't help herself, blurts)* There's a party? 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 in question is and braces this opportunity.)*

**VIVIENNE:** Definitely come. It's a costume party.

**ELLE:** I love costume parties!

**VIVIENNE:** Of course you do.

**WHITNEY:** Next Friday at eight, 243 Mass Avenue.

**VIVIENNE:** See you there.

**ELLE:** Thanks, Vivienne!

*(WHITNEY and VIVIENNE exit.)*

**PAULETTE:** 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 and PAULETTE hug and ELLE dashes out to change.)*

**PAULETTE:** No you go and fight for him!



## **SCENE SEVEN**

*(A Harvard Law Party.)*

**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:** Great.

**VIVIENNE:** Warner... I really do think that you could be a bit more optimistic about these things...

*(ELLE enters the party dressed as a playboy bunny. She is the only one in a costume. Everyone is silent, stunned. Instantly she realises she's been duped when she sees VIVIENNE and FRIENDS giggling at the sight of her.)*

**WHITNEY:** Oh my god!

*(ELLE holds her head high and searches for WARNER. His eyes just about pop out of his head when he sees her in costume.)*

**ELLE:** Hi stranger.

**WARNER:** 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:** You never asked.

**WARNER:** Which will now rank as the greatest regret of my entire Leigh, (laughs) I still can't get over the fact you're here - at Harvard.

**ELLE:** 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.

*(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. (*Looking at ELLE's costume.*) Even if you keep going . . . and going . . . and going ... Face it, bunny: One of these things is not like the other. Someday, we'll nominate Supreme Court justices . . . And you'll... tan. Run home, Elle, and change out of your skank costume.

**ELLE:** (*After taking a moment to collect herself.*) Oh, is THAT what you see, Vivienne? How unfortunate. (*ELLE whips out glasses and puts them on.*) Because I am Gloria Steinem undercover, circa 1963, researching for her feminist manifesto 'I Was a Playboy Bunny.' Are you calling Gloria Steinem a skank?

(*ENID is furious, like a mad dog.*)

**ENID:** Who's calling Gloria Steinem a skank?

**ELLE:** (*Points to Vivienne.*) She is!

(*The scene changes as ENID runs VIVIENNE out of the party. ELLE marches outside and sits on a bench. EMMET enters and takes her costume as a shock.*)

### **MUSIC: CHIP ON MY SHOULDER PART 1**

**EMMET:** Whoa, Elle... What's up, Doc?

**ELLE**

LOVE

**EMMETT:** Excuse me?

**ELLE**

I PUT MY FAITH IN LOVE  
I FOLLOWED WHERE IT LED

**EMMETT:** Love led you here? Wait go back.

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

**ELLE:** Malibu?

**EMMETT**

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

**ELLE:** Oh, 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  
SO FORGIVE ME FOR NOT WEeping AT YOUR TALE

**ELLE:** Well excuse me, just because you've got some kind of chip on your shoulder . . .

**EMMETT:** You know what? You're right.

THERE'S A CHIP ON MY SHOULDER  
AND IT'S BIG AS A BOULDER  
WITH THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN GIVEN  
I'M GONNA 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.

**ELLE:** Wait! Two jobs PLUS law school?!

**EMMETT:** I haven't slept in six years!

**ELLE:** So I just need to prove to everyone that I'm serious.

**EMMETT:** What you need is to get to work.

*(ELLE and EMMETT head off to study. The CHORUS crosses and time passes to the Thanksgiving Break.)*

## GREEK CHORUS

TIS A GIFT TO BE SIMPLE  
TIS A GIFT TO BE FREE  
HMM-MM-MM-MM-MM-MM-MM-MM-MM-MM-MM

*(Back in the dorm room, EMMET sits patiently with a law book as ELLE waves out her door.)*

**ELLE:** Bye, Warner! Have a great Thanksgiving! Say hi to your mom and dad for me! And Grandma Bootsie!

**EMMETT:** Define malum prohibitum.

**ELLE:** Malum prohibitum is, ummm . . .

**EMMETT:** An act prohibited--

**ELLE:** An act prohibited by law like jaywalking or chewing gum in Singapore.

**EMMETT:** Therefore malum ensae?

**ELLE:** Is an action. That is evil in itself. Assault, murder, white shoes after labor day.

**EMMETT:** Good. Where are you going?

**ELLE:** Home, of course! It's Thanksgiving break, remember?

**EMMETT:** Interesting.

**ELLE:** What?

**EMMETT**

WELL, I PREDICT YOU WILL PROBABLY PASS

**ELLE:** Yes!

**EMMETT**

IN THE BOTTOM PERCENT OF YOUR CLASS

**ELLE:** What?

**EMMETT**

IF YOU'RE GOING FOR MEDIOCRE,

**EMMET:** You've done great!

**ELLE:** That's not fair!

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 takes off her coat and returns to work. Time passes to Christmas Break. The CHORUS crosses in cute holiday outfits, sprinkling snow)*

GLO-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-RIA!  
IN EXCELSIS DEEEO!

(EMMET gives a gift to ELLE.)

**EMMETT:** For you! Not as good as going home for Christmas, but . . .

**ELLE:** You are too sweet.

**EMMETT:** It's a real time saver. Shampoo and conditioner in one!

**ELLE:** *(Awkward laugh in horror)* Thank you. You are so adorable to think of me.

**WARNER:** *(quickly enters)* Elle, hey! Have you seen Viv? I've been looking for her everywhere!

**ELLE:** (twittered) Yeah. (Beat) I mean no.

**WARNER:** Great! We're gonna miss our flight!

**MUSIC: CHIP ON MY SHOULDER PART 2**

**EMMETT:** Um, Elle?

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE NOTICED BEFORE  
BUT EACH TIME WARNER WALKS IN THE DOOR  
YOUR IQ GOES DOWN TO 40, MAYBE LESS

**ELLE:** 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

**ELLE:** Yes!

**ELLE**

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

*(The CHORUS passes in front.)*

**GREEK CHORUS**

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH  
DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU  
SHOW HIM THAT YOU'RE NO FOOL  
DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU  
GO BACK TO SCHOOL WITH A BIG CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER!

**WARNER:** Mr. Ladimer was clearly within his rights to ask for visitation. Without him, the child in question wouldn't exist!

**CALLAHAN:** Now you're thinking like a lawyer! Yes, Miss Woods.

**ELLE:** Mr. Huntington makes an excellent point, but did the defendant keep a log of every encounter with a woman made throughout his life?

**CALLAHAN:** Interesting. Why do you ask?

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

**CALLAHAN:** I see your point.

**ELLE:** And by Mr. Huntington's standards, all emissions where the sperm was clearly not seeking an egg would be called reckless abandonment.

**CALLAHAN:** Miss Woods, you just won your case.

**MUSIC: CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER PART 3**

**ELLE:** Ohmigod!!!

*(The CLASS reacts positively. EMMET beams.)*

**CALLAHAN:** I assume you're applying for my internship. Do you have a resume?

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

**CALLAHAN:** Dear God, it's scented.

**EMMETT**

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

**ALL**

SHE GOT A CHIP ON HER SHOULDER  
GUESS YOU NEVER CAN TE-E-ELL . . .  
WITH LITTLE MISS WOODS COMMA ELLE!

## **SCENE EIGHT**

*(A hallway in HARVARD. ENID interrupts.)*

**ENID:** Hey guys, Callahan got a big murder trial and needs extra help. He's posting the internship today!

*(Everyone, chatters, excited.)*

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

**EMMET:** Yes, sir!

*(CALLAHAN slaps his internship list on the bulletin board. EVERYONE rushes to see.)*

**ELLE:** Emmett, congratulations. I'm so proud of you.

*(ELLE and EMMET have a moment.)*

**ENID:** Yes! Score!

*(VIVIENNE sees the list, squeals, sees WARNER enter.)*

**VIVIENNE:** Oh Warner, we got the internship!

**WARNER:** Really?

**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 in shock, beams with delight but soon glances at ELLE to rub it in her face.)*

**VIVIENNE:** Oh Warner, it's absolutely stunning.

**WARNER:** Marry me?

**VIVIENNE:** Yes!

## **MUSIC: SO MUCH BETTER**

**ELLE**

ALL OF THIS TIME I'VE PLANED,  
I'D BE PATIENT, AND,  
YOU WOULD LOVE ME AGAIN.



**(ELLE)**

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.

*(EMMET taps ELLE on the shoulder and brings her to the list.)*

**ELLE:**           What? WHOA!

IS THAT MY NAME UP ON THAT LIST?  
DOES SOMEONE KNOW THAT I EXIST?  
IS THIS A MISTAKE?  
AM I EVEN AWAKE?  
PINCH ME NOW TO MAKE SURE...

OW!

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

**GREEK CHORUS**

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

**ELLE**

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

**ALL**

MY NAME UP ON THAT LIST  
KIND OF A COOL IRONIC TWIST

**ELLE**

WHO ELSE CAN I TELL?

**(ELLE)**

OH WAIT WHERE'S MY CELL?  
MOM WILL FALL ON THE FLOOR

**GREEK CHORUS**

AH, AH, AH

**ALL:** HEY MOM!

LOOK AT MY NAME IN BLACK AND WHITE

**ELLE**

YOUR DAUGHTER'S DOING SOMETHING RIGHT

**GREEK CHORUS**

YOUR DAUGHTER'S DOING SOMETHING, SOMETHING RIGHT

**ALL**

AND I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER  
I'LL BE THERE ON MONDAY NINE O'CLOCK  
AND WE WILL SEE WHO WALKS THE WALK

**ELLE**

NO NO I CAN'T WAIT!  
I WILL BE THERE AT EIGHT  
WHEN THEY UNLOCK THE DOOR

**GREEK CHORUS**

AH

**ALL**

OH OH  
I'LL EVEN DRESS IN BLACK AT WHITE  
SEE I HAVE NOT BEGUN TO FIGHT  
AND YOU'LL GO

**GREEK CHORUS**

WHOA!

**ELLE**

MUCH BETTER

**GREEK CHORUS**

HELLO

**ELLE**

MUCH BETTER

**ALL**

AND SOON ALL Y'ALL KNOW MUCH BETTER

**ELLE**  
THAT I AM SO MUCH BETTER

**GREEK CHORUS**  
I AM SO MUCH BETTER

**ELLE**  
I AM SO MUCH BETTER

**GREEK CHORUS**  
I AM SO MUCH

**ALL**  
I AM SO MUCH BETTER

**ELLE**  
THAN BEFORE!

**GREEK CHORUS**  
AH! AH!

**ALL**  
AH!

## **SCENE NINE**

### **MUSIC: WHIPPED INTO SHAPE**

**BROOKE:** Hi, I'm Brooke Windham and welcome back to the Windham Workout Disk Two Challenge and our daily commitment to being the best that we can be!

**INMATES:** Yeah!

**BROOKE:** So grab your CardioWhyp 5000... 'Cause if you want to get ripped, you've gotta get... Whynned!

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

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

I WANT YOU

**ALL**

WHIPPED INTO SHAPE

**BROOKE**

WHEN I SAY JUMP,

**ALL**

SAY "HOW HIGH?"

**BROOKE**

YOU'LL KNOW YOU'RE

**ALL**

DOING IT RIGHT

**BROOKE**

WHEN YOU START

**ALL**

TO CRY

**BROOKE**

IF YOU DON'T

**ALL**

LOOK LIKE YOU SHOULD,

**BROOKE**

YOU'VE GOT TO

**ALL**

WHIP IT, WHIP IT, WHIP IT GOOD

**BROOKE**

I'M SORRY, LADIES, NO ESCAPE

**INMATES**

AHHHH, NO ESCAPE

**ALL**

TIL YOU'RE WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!

**BROOKE:** Come on, Sabrina, you heifer! Work it out!

**SABRINA:** I hate you, Brooke! And I love you for it!

**ALL**

WHIPPED INTO SH—

*(BROOKE and INMATES freeze. CALLAHAN, ENID, WARNER, VIVIENNE, EMMET and ELLE appear.)*

**ENID:** Hey, why'd you pause it?

**CALLAHAN:** We have a lot to cover.

MEET OUR BRAND NEW CLIENT, BROOKE  
YOU CAN LAUGH, BUT SHE'S MADE TONS  
OFF HER DVDS AND BOOK  
"WHIP YOUR WAY TO TIGHTER BUNS"

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

**CALLAHAN:** Hands: Who thinks she's guilty? *(EVERYBODY bar ELLE raises their arm.)* Okay, no...

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

THOUGH BROOKE WON'T HELP HER OWN DEFENCE  
SHE MAY LISTEN TO HER PEERS  
GO AND PLACE A LITTLE SENSE

**(CALLAHAN)**

IN THE SPACE BETWEEN HER EARS

**ELLE:** I'm a Delta N--

**CALLAHAN:** Not now.

I WANT HER WHIPPED INTO SHAPE  
IF THERE'S A BRAIN IN THAT HAIR  
TELL IT THAT I AM THE KEY  
IT'S A PLEA OR THE CHAIR

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

**CALLAHAN:** To the jail!

**BROOKE:** Ladies, just because we're at Boston Women's Correctional Facility does not mean we can't become the best that we can be! HERE WE GO!

Circle! Circle! Under! Over! Through! Around!  
Circle! Circle! Under! Over! Through! Around!  
Circle! Circle! Under! Over! Through! Around!  
Circle! Circle! Under! Over! Through! Around!

**BROOKE:** All right, ladies, we can't break out of here, but we sure can break a sweat!

**BROOKE**

Left! Right! Left! Right!  
Left! Right! Left! Right! Left!  
Jail is NO excuse.

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

YOU'VE GOT TO  
WHIP IT, WHIP IT, WHIP IT GOOD

LIKE PRISON, LADIES, NO ESCAPE  
TIL YOU'RE WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!  
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE

SWIPE IT! SWIPE IT! SWIPE IT THROUGH!  
CHECK IT OUT! DOUBLE JUMP!

**INMATES**

LEFT! RIGHT! LEFT! RIGHT! LEFT! RIGHT!

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

WHIP IT, WHIP IT, WHIP IT GOOD

WHIP IT! WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT! WHIP IT!

**ALL**

SWIPE IT! SWIPE IT! SWIPE IT THROUGH!  
CHECK IT OUT! DOUBLE JUMP!

WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT!  
WHIP IT!  
GET WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!!

**GUARD:** Wyndham! You got some visitors!

**MUSIC: TO THE VISITING AREA**

*(We see ELLE, EMMETT, VIVIENNE, WARNER and ENID sat waiting for BROKE.)*

**EMMETT:** Hi, Ms. Wyndham. I'm Emmett Forest. These four interns are the cream of the crop at Harvard Law and we're here to "whip up" your legal defence. *(BROOKE is silent, unimpressed.)* Incidentally, my mom's a big fan of your DVDs. Credits you with her nutcracker butt. Her words. *(Again, nothing from BROOKE.)* Anyway, we'd love to discuss your case and go over a few options. We want to free you as soon as possible, so you can bring your message back to your fans.

**BROOKE:** That's all I want...This should be easy.

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

**BROOKE:** Not gonna happen.

**EMMETT:** Even though it could save you?

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

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

**BROOKE:** And admit to something I didn't do?

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

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

**ENID:** Oh, she's tough. *(Woman power fist.)* Yo! Sister –

**BROOKE:** Yo! Not related! *(BROOKE throws a silencing hand in ENID's face.)* I need a legal defense team who knows I'm innocent. Get out of here. All of you. Guard!

*(The INTERS file out, defeated. ELLE stops and turns back.)*

**ELLE:**           *(Introducing herself.)* Delta Nu's former U.C.L.A. President Elle Woods! I knew I recognized your mug shot!

**BROOKE:**      Shut up!

**ELLE:**           Oh, yeah! Your DVD's got me in shape to be June for the Girls of U.C.L.A. calendar!

**BROOKE:**      That's so great! Thank god someone on this team gets me!

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

**BROOKE:**      I can't tell it.

**ELLE:**           Everyone has secrets. For years I denied my highlights.

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

**ELLE:**           I will double Delta Nu Sister Swear.

**BROOKE:**      You're hardcore. Okay. On the day my husband was killed, I had... *(whispers silently)* Lipo.

**ELLE:**           What?

**BROOKE:**      *(Again, quiet.)* Lipo.

**ELLE:**           Brooke, you're going to have to speak up, I can't -

**BROOKE:**      *(Bursts out loudly.)* LIPOSUCTION! MINIMALLY INVASIVE, OUTPATIENT LIPO, B BUT LIPO!

*(ELLE gasps.)*

**ELLE:**           Oh my god!

**GUARD:**       Ms. Wyndham, your time is up. Back to your cell.

**BROOKE:**      I had to do it. Serious cottage cheese was showing up.

**ELLE:**           Your secret's safe with me.

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

*(BROOKE exits. The TEAM returns, including CALLAHAN.)*



**EMMET:** Elle, there you are.

**ELLE:** I got her alibi.

**CALLAHAN;** You're kidding. What is it?

**ELLE:** I'm afraid I can't tell you.

**CALLAHAN:** Why not?

**ELLE:** I double delta nu sister swore not to.

**VIVIENNE:** Excuse me. Elle, this is not some little sorority thing.

**ELLE:** Oh, believe me... Vivienne. I'm well aware of that. It's a big sorority thing. But don't worry: Brooke really had nothing to do with it. Think about it: Brooke's a fitness queen. Exercise gives you endorphins and endorphins make you happy. Happy people just don't kill.

*(CALLAHAN is seething.)*

**CALLAHAN:** Emmet - a word!

*(CALLAHAN drags EMMET to the opposite side of the stage.)*

**ENID:** Elle if you don't give up this alibi, we will ALL lose the case.

**ELLE:** Then I guess we're not very good lawyers.

**WARNER:** Listen, Pooh Bear - Elle. Callahan wants that alibi.

**ELLE:** I gave Brooke my word!

**CALLAHAN:** Emmet, let me be very clear. This is your chance, and I gave you simple instructions - Lead this legal team and get me an alibi. You're zero for two. *(CALLAHAN and EMMET approach the INTERS.)* Everyone, field trip's over. Let's go. Back to work. *(Turning to ELLE and EMMET.)* Except you two. I'd rather not see 'Ratty Corduroy' or 'Legally Blonde' again today.

*(ELLE and EMMET are left alone.)*

**ELLE:** Emmett, I'm sorry -

**EMMETT:** I don't need you to be sorry. I need you to tell me the alibi.

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

**EMMETT:** No, but it sure would help.

**ELLE:** We'll free Brooke the right way. The noble way.

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

**ELLE:** No, you're not. You're more interested in impressing Callahan.

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

**ELLE:** And jeopardize your client's trust and our integrity?

**EMMETT:** Well, when you put it that way.

**ELLE:** Exactly. My word means something. I know yours does too.

**EMMETT:** Why do you always have to be right?

**ELLE:** I don't have to be . . . when I'm with you, I just am.

*(THEY exit.)*

**MUSIC: TO THE SALON**

## **SCENE TEN**

*(The Hair Affair. ELLE is getting a manicure from PAULETTE.)*

**PAULETTE:** There. Now you're ready for this big trial. 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 - 'friend' Emmet?

**ELLE:** Paulette, he is just my friend.

**PAULETTE:** Right. And I could use a friend like that.

### **MUSIC: KYLE THE MAGNIFICENT PART 1**

*(KYLE enters. PAULETTE is instantly mute.)*

**KYLE:** I've got a package for... Miss Paulette Buonufonte. *(PAULETTE goes limp at the sight of him, but manages to raise a weak hand. Her hand remains in the air as KYLE approaches.)* 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. Do me a favour? You have yourself a super day.

### **MUSIC: KYLE THE MAGNIFICENT PART 2**

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

**ELLE:** So talk to him already.

*(ELLE hands stylus to PAULETTE)*

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

*(PAULETTE drops the stylus.)*

### **MUSIC: THE BEND**

*(PAULETTE bends over to pick up the style and straightens. The GREEK CHORUS appear.)*

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

**GREEK**

**CHORUS:** She's a natural!

**PAULETTE:** *(Freaked out.)* I see dead people.

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

**PAULETTE:** But I haven't had any vodka.

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

**PAULETTE:** What are you talking about....Bend and Snap...?

**ELLE:** (*Demonstrating.*) The

### **MUSIC: AND SNAP**

**ELLE:** Bend...and Snap!

(*The girls ad-lib reaction of approval to her Bend and Snap.*)

**ELLE:** It's a move invented by U.C.L.A. cheerleaders to break the will of the opposing team. (*ELLE looks around, very discreetly.*) But it also has real world applications: the Bend and Snap is 99.99% effective on straight men.

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

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

**PAULETTE:** Cheerleaders scare me!

**PILAR:** You must become the cheerleader you fear.

**SERENA:** You've got the pom-poms. It's time to shake 'em.

### **SERENA**

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

### **GIRLS**

NO!

### **SERENA, MARGOT & PILAR**

ALL THE BOYS WANT TO COME AND PLAY  
SNAP MY FINGERS AND THEY OBEY  
WHY DO THEY FOLLOW ME AROUND ALL DAY  
WATCH ME WHILE I WALK AWAY

**ALL**

I BEND AND SNAP

**SERENA**

FEEL HOW HOT IT'S GETTING

**ALL**

BEND AND SNAP

**PILAR & MARGOT**

THEN WHEN YOU GOT EM SWEATIN'

**ALL**

SPRING THE TRAP

THEY CHEER AND CLAP

NO TIGHT END CAN DEFEND AGAINST THE BEND AND SNAP

**PAULETTE:** Oh that's easy for you to say!

**ELLE:** And you!

GIRL IF YOU WANT TO MAKE THE TEAM,  
THEN FAKE SOME SELF ESTEEM  
THE MORE YOU JUMP AROUND AND SCREAM  
THE SEXIER YOU SEEM

**PAULETTE**

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

**MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR, ELLE**

NO WAIT BEFORE YOU WALK AWAY

**ALL**

JUST BEND AND SNAP

**PAULETTE**

OW!!!!

**MARGOT:** Look how good you're gettin'!

**ALL**

BEND AND SNAP!

**SERENA**

I BET RIGHT NOW YOU SWEATIN'

**ALL**

SPRING THE TRAP  
THEY CHEER AND CLAP  
SO DEPEND ON YOUR FRIEND  
FOR THE BEND...

**ELLE**

IT'S NOT THE TIME TO OVERTHINK  
JUST TRY IT ONCE  
HE'LL BUY YOU A DRINK

**MARGOT:** Now wouldn't you like us to teach me that. Probably tired of living alone with my cat

**ALL GIRLS**

NOWADAYS YOU DO DYE JOBS AND CURLS  
BUT HERE'S HOW WE DID IT IN THE LAKER GIRLS  
COME ON PAULETTE!

**PILAR:** Look, do it and we'll go away

**PAULETTE:** Okay! Okay! Okay! Okay! I -

**ALL**

BEND AND SNAP

**PAULETTE**

NOW LOOK HOW HOT IT'S GETTIN'

**ALL**

BEND AND SNAP!

**PAULETTE**

I BET RIGHT NOW YOU'RE SWEATIN'

**ALL**

SPRING THE TRAP  
THEY CHEER AND CLAP

**PAULETTE**

I DEPEND ON MY FRIEND

**ALL**

GO PAULETTE! GO PAULETTE!

**PAULETTE**

I DEPEND ON MY FRIEND

**ALL**

GO! GO! GO PAULETTE!  
I DEPEND ON MY FRIEND CALLED THE BEND...

**PAULETTE:** Kyle.

**KYLE:** Paulette! Did I leave my...stylus?

**ELLE:** Do it.

**ALL**

AND SNAP!

**PAULETTE:** Oh crap!

**MUSIC: TO CALLAHAN'S OFFICE**

## **SCENE TWELVE**

*(Callahan's Office.)*

**CALLAHAN:** Ms. Woods, could I have a word?

**ELLE:** Of course. Thank you, Professor Callahan, for what you said before. It meant a lot.

**CALLAHAN:** You deserved it. But don't tell the other law students I said so. I have a scary reputation to uphold.

**ELLE:** Don't worry. Your secret's safe with me. If anyone asks, I'll tell them you're a complete nightmare.

**CALLAHAN:** You've got instincts. *(VIVIENNE appears in the doorway.)* And instincts, legal or otherwise, can't be taught. Trust your instincts.

*(CALLAHAN goes in to kiss ELLE. She backs away and slaps CALLAHAN. VIVIENNE exits.)*

**CALLAHAN:** I thought you were smarter than that...

**ELLE:** Is this the only reason you gave me an internship?

**CALLAHAN:** It's been nice working with you, Ms. Woods. You can show yourself out.

### **MUSIC: LEGALLY BLONDE**

#### **ELLE**

TAKE BACK THE BOOKS AND PACK UP THE CLOTHES  
CLEAR OUT THE ROOM AND DROP OFF THE KEY  
LEAVE WITH WHAT'S LEFT OF MY DIGNITY  
GET IN THE CAR AND JUST GO

CHALK IT ALL UP TO EXPERIENCE  
THEY SAID I'D FAIL BUT I DISAGREED  
WHO COULD SAY THEN WHERE MY PATH WOULD LEAD?  
WELL, NOW I KNOW

BACK TO THE SUN, BACK TO THE SHORE  
BACK TO WHAT I WAS BEFORE  
BACK WHERE I'M KNOWN  
BACK IN MY OWN VERY SMALL POND

LAUGH WITH MY FRIENDS WHEN I ARRIVE  
WE'LL DROP THE TOP AND JUST DRIVE  
THAT'S FINE WITH ME  
JUST LET ME BE LEGALLY BLONDE



**EMMETT:** What's wrong?

**ELLE:** Callahan hit on me.

**EMMETT:** He what?

**ELLE:** He kissed me. He fired me. He made it very clear I don't belong here.

**EMMETT:** He's wrong. We'll fix it. We'll fight it...

**ELLE:** Emmet, please... There's no reason for me to stay.

**EMMETT**

WHAT ABOUT LOVE?  
I NEVER MENTIONED LOVE  
THE TIMING'S BAD, I KNOW  
BUT PERHAPS IF I MADE IT MORE CLEAR  
THAT YOU BELONG RIGHT HERE  
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO  
CAUSE YOU KNOW THAT I'M SO MUCH IN LOVE...

**ELLE**

BACK TO THE SUN, BACK TO THE SHORE  
BACK TO WHAT I WAS BEFORE

**EMMETT**

PLEASE WILL YOU OPEN THE DOOR

**ELLE**

LIE ON THE BEACH, DREAM WITHIN REACH  
DON'T STRAY BEYOND

**EMMETT**

WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE WORTH SO MUCH MORE

**ELLE**

SOME GIRLS FIGHT HARD  
SOME FACE THE TRIAL  
SOME GIRLS WERE JUST MEANT TO SMILE

**EMMETT**

IF YOU CAN HEAR, CAN I JUST SAY  
HOW MUCH I WANT YOU TO STAY

**ELLE**

IT'S NOT UP TO ME  
JUST LET ME BE  
LEGALLY BLONDE

## **SCENE THIRTEEN**

*(KYLE and PAULETTE are talking in the salon.)*

**PAULETTE:** Thanks for helping me fix up the supply closet.

**KYLE:** It's the least I could do. Consider this 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.

*(ELLE enters with bags.)*

**ELLE:** Paulette, I just came to say goodbye.

**PAULETTE:** What??? Goodbye??!!

**ELLE:** I'm going back home to California.

**PAULETTE:** California? Why?

**ELLE:** I'm going back to where I make sense.

**PAULETTE:** You're not making any right now. Honey, what happened?

**ELLE:** All this time I thought I was proving myself and making a difference... but it turns out I'm just one big blonde joke. That's all anyone's ever gonna see.

## **MUSIC: LEGALLY BLONDE REMIX PART 1**

*(VIVIENNE reveals herself from behind a magazine, having overheard this.)*

**VIVIENNE:** That's not what I see.

**ELLE:** Vivienne?

**VIVIENNE:** We girls have to stick together.

I USED TO PRAY FOR THE DAY YOU'D LEAVE  
SWORE UP AND DOWN  
YOU WOULD NOT BELONG  
BUT WHEN I AM WRONG THEN I SAY I'M WRONG  
AND I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU

**(VIVIENNE)**

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

**ALL**

AND YOU LOOK GREAT IN DARK BLUE!

**VIVIENNE**

GET BACK IN THE GAME,  
BACK ON THE CASE  
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT MY FACE  
I'M NOT A FOOL  
AND AS A RULE  
I DO NOT BOND

BUT I SEE A STAR  
YOU'RE MY NEW MUSE  
YOU'VE GOT THE BEST FREAKIN' SHOES!  
AND YOU LIT A FUSE  
SO GO SHOW THEM WHO'S  
LEGALLY BLONDE!

YES, YOU LIT A FUSE  
SO GO SHOW THEM WHO'S  
LEGALLY ...

**ENSEMBLE**

OOH  
OOH  
OOO  
OOH  
OOH  
NEVER KNOWN HER TO BOND

OO SHA LA LA  
OO SHA LA LA  
OO SHA LA LA  
OO YOU LIT A FUSE  
SO GO SHOW THEM WHO'S  
LEGALLY BLONDE  
SHA LA LA LA LA LA  
YOU LIT A FUSE  
SO GO SHOW THEM WHO'S  
LEGALLY...

**ELLE:** Sorry Vivienne, but I'm never wearing that again.

*(ELLE picks up her luggage purposefully and walks grandly into the supply closet. There is an awkward pause. PAULETTE looks to VIVIENNE who encourages her to talk to ELLE.)*

**PAULETTE:** Elle, Honey, you're in the supply closet!

**ELLE:** I know!

**MUSIC: LEGALLY BLONDE REMIX PART 2**

**ELLE:** I said I'm never wearing that again...I'm wearing THIS!

*(ELLE bursts back onto the stage dressed in a fabulous pink lawyer suit.)*

**ELLE**

BACK IN THE GAME  
BACK TO THE TRIAL  
BUT I'M GOING BACK IN MY STYLE

**ENSEMBLE**

YES  
YES!  
BACK IN HER STYLE!

**(ELLE)**

GIRLS IT'S A FACT  
WHEN YOU'RE ATTACKED  
GOT TO RESPOND  
HAND ME MY DOG!  
HAND ME MY BAG  
AND THAT AMERICAN FLAG!  
CAUSE NOBODY SCREWS  
SOMEBODY WHO'S  
LEGALLY BLONDE

**(ENSEMBLE)**

YES!  
YES!  
GOT TO GOT TO GOT TO GOT TO RESPOND!  
DOG!  
BAG!  
PROUD TO BE AMERICAN!  
NO!  
WHO?

GET ON YOUR FEET  
CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE  
TAKE TO THE STREET  
CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE  
THERE'S NO RETREAT CAUSE YOU'RE  
LEGALLY BLONDE

**SERNE, MARGOT,**

**PILAR:** Omigod Elle!

**ELLE:** Girls!!!!

**SERNE, MARGOT, PILAR**

HONEY IT'S US - THE GIRLS FROM DELTA NU!  
WE CAME TO SEE OUR PRESIDENT BE  
LEGALLY BLONDE

**ALL**

THEN COME WITH ME CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE  
YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO BE LEGALLY BLONDE  
YOU'VE GOTTA FIGHT TO BE LEGALLY BLONDE

**KYLE:** Paulette, what's going on?

**PAULETTE:** We're just cheering on our friend, Elle.

**ENSEMBLE:** Goooo Elle!

**KYLE:** I've got another package...

**PAULETTE:** Thanks... Kyle B. O'boyle. What does the 'B' stand for?

**KYLE:** Brendan...

*(KYLE and PAULETTE break into a Riverdance sequence.)*

**ALL**

BACK IN THE GAME - BACK IN THE FRAY

**ENID, BROOKE, PAULETTE & VIVIENNE**

BACK THE HELL OUTTA THE WAY!

**ENSEMBLE**

OUT OF HER WAY

**BROOKE**

MR. YOU'RE FIRED

**CALLAHAN:** What?!

**BROOKE**

GUESS WHO I HIRED?

**ENSEMBLE**

WHO?

**BROOKE**

TO REPRESENT ME YOU GOTTA TO BE...

**ENSEMBLE**

YEAH, YOU GOTTA BE  
YEAH, YOU GOTTA BE  
YEAH, YOU GOTTA BE...

**ENID, BROOKE, PAULETTE & VIVIENNE**

LEGALLY BLONDE  
LEGALLY BLONDE  
LEGALLY BLONDE

**ENSEMBLE**

AND SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE, OH YEAH  
AND SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE, OH YEAH  
NOW SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE, OH YEAH

**ALL**

LEGALLY BLONDE, OH YEAH!

## **SCENE FOURTEEN**

*(The Trial. BROOKE stares down CALLAHAN)*

**BROOKE:** I said... you're fired.

**CALLAHAN:** That's absurd! Elle's just a law student. She can't represent you.

*(EMMET steps forward with a case book.)*

**EMMET:** Actually, she can your honour. Rule 3:03 of the Supreme Judicial Court states that a law student - *(points to Elle)* Ms. Elle Woods - may represent a defendant in criminal proceedings.

**CALLAHAN:** You work for me, remember?

**EMMET:** No. I work for myself. And I don't have to hit on interns, Professor.

*(ELLE turns to EMMETT, shocked. CALLAHAN exits.)*

**ELLE:** Thank you, Emmett.

**EMMETT:** Did you think I was actually gonna let you just get away?

**JUDGE:** All right - enough of this lifetime movie crap. Miss Woods - you may proceed. Call your first witness.

**ELLE:** We call Chutney Wyndham to the stand.

### **MUSIC: CHUTNEY WYNDHAM**

*(CHUTNEY steps in. MARGOT, SERENA and PILAR gasps in horror.)*

**MARGOT:** Omigod!

**PILAR:** T.T.P!

**SERENA:** Totally Tragic Perm!

*(CHUTNEY WYNDHAM is on the stand, being questioned by ELLE.)*

**ELLE:** Miss Wyndham, what was your relationship to the deceased?

**CHUTNEY:** He was my father.

**ELLE:** Did you actually see his murder take place?

**CHUTNEY:** No ... I was in the shower. But when I got out, Brooke was standing over my father's body, drenched in his blood.

**SERENA:** Omigod - so graphic.

**MARGOT:** Bit dramatic...

**JUDGE:** Ladies! I didn't ask for audience participation.

**ELLE:** Miss Wyndham ... on the day your father was killed, did you see anyone suspicious hanging around?

**CHUTNEY:** *(Sarcastically.)* Suspiciously hanging around my shower?

**ELLE:** No before that.

**CHUTNEY:** I was out getting a perm.

**ELLE:** *(Puzzled.)* And then you came home and took a shower?

**CHUTNEY:** *(Duh!)* YES. I was in the shower.

**ELLE:** *(Re-grouping.)* Now, Miss 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. Now, My associate has just gotten a perm herself today. Exhibit A: Ms Enid Hoops.

*(ENID steps forward and looks identical to CHUTNEY. PAULETTE fusses around her with a comb.)*

**ELLE:** Now, Ms. Wyndham, would Ms. Hoop's perm be similar to your own.

**CHUTNEY:** Yeah... I guess so...

**ELLE:** Ms Now, one more time for the jury, you didn't see the murder or hear the gunshot because you were where?

**ALL:** In the shower!!!

**ELLE:** Thank you. Now, Ms Hoops, would you dump that bucket of water onto your head.

*(ENID is about to dump the water on her head.)*

**CHUTNEY:** Idiot. You can't get a perm wet for 48 hours -

**ELLE:** Exactly -

### **MUSIC: SCENE OF THE CRIME PART 1**

**ELLE:** Water deactivates the perm's ammonium thighlycolate 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!!

### **MUSIC: SCENE OF THE CRIME PART 2**

**ELLE:** Omigod!

**EMMET, WARNER, VIVIENNE &**

**ENID:** Omigod!

**MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR &**

**BROOKE:** Omigod!

**JUDGE:** Omigodd!

**ALL**

OH MY  
OH MY GOD  
OMIGOD

**JUDGE:** Hold on. (*Pointing to CHUTNEY*) Take her into custody. (*To BROOKE*) You're free and we apologise.

**ALL**

OH MY GOD IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE

**BROOKE**

I JUST KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU  
AND NO ONE NEEDS TO KNOW  
THAT I HAD LIPOSUCTION ON MY THIGHS

**BROOKE:** Oops...

(*WARNER begins to approach ELLE.*)



**EMMET:** I think someone needs to talk to you.

*(ELLE turns around and see's WARNER.)*

**WARNER:** Elle, to think... I didn't take your seriously. I was wrong. We do belong together.

*(WARNER goes down on his knee.)*

**ELLE:** Oh, Warner... Vivienne dumped you, didn't she...

**MUSIC: FIND MY WAY / FINALE**

**ELLE**

THOUGH I DREAMED OF THIS DAY LONG AGO  
NOW MY ANSWER IS THANK YOU, BUT NO  
LOOK, I'VE BARELY BEGUN, I'M HARDLY THROUGH  
I WAS LIVING IN IGNORANT BLISS  
TIL I LEARNED I COULD BE MORE THAN THIS  
AND YOU KNOW, IN A WAY I OWE IT ALL TO YOU  
I THOUGHT LOSING YOUR LOVE WAS A BLOW I COULD NEVER WITHSTAND  
LOOK HOW FAR I HAVE COME WITHOUT ANYONE HOLDING MY HAND

I HAD TO FIND MY WAY  
THE DAY YOU BROKE MY HEART  
YOU HANDED ME THE CHANCE  
TO MAKE A BRAND NEW START  
YOU HELPED ME FIND MY WAY  
THERE'S STILL SO MUCH TO LEARN  
SO MANY DREAMS TO EARN  
BUT EVEN IF I CRASH AND BURN TEN TIMES A DAY  
I THINK I'M HERE TO STAY  
I'M GONNA FIND MY WAY

*(ELLE and WARNER exit as VIVIENNE enters.)*

**VIVIENNE:** William Shakespeare wrote "To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thought cans't not then be false to any man." I think this wise statement best applies to a woman--a blonde woman. Over the past three years, she taught me and showed us all that being true to yourself never goes out of style. Ladies and gentlemen, our valedictorian: ELLE WOODS!

*(ELLE enters in her graduation gown and cap.)*

**ELLE**

IF YOU COULD GIVE ONE SECOND BEFORE WE ALL GO  
EMMETT FORREST, PLEASE MAKE THE HAPPIEST WOMAN I KNOW

**EMMET**

OH MY - OH MY  
OH MY GOD

**ALL**

MY GOD  
OMIGOD, OMIGOD YOU GUYS!  
GRANTED, NOT A COMPLETE SURPRISE  
BUT IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT COUPLE  
THIS ONE QUALIFIES  
CAUSE WE LOVE YOU GUYS

**ELLE & EMMETT**

NO WE LOVE YOU GUYS!

**GIRLS**

OMIGOD!

**ELLE & EMMET**

OMIGOD!

**ALL**

OMIGOD, YOU GUYS!  
OMIGOD!!!!!!