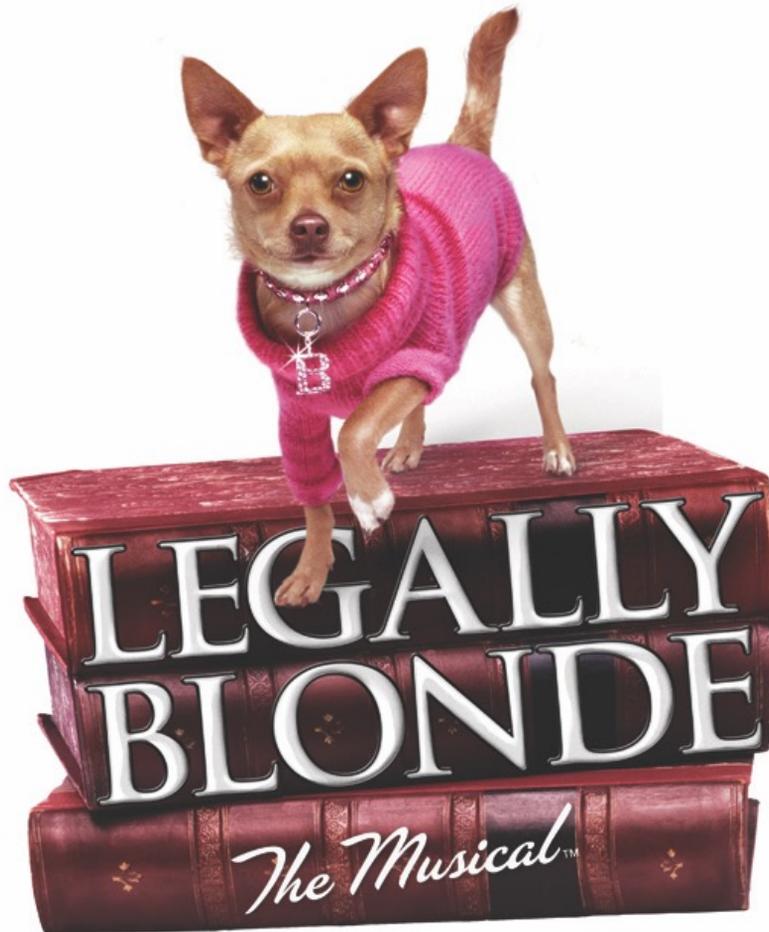
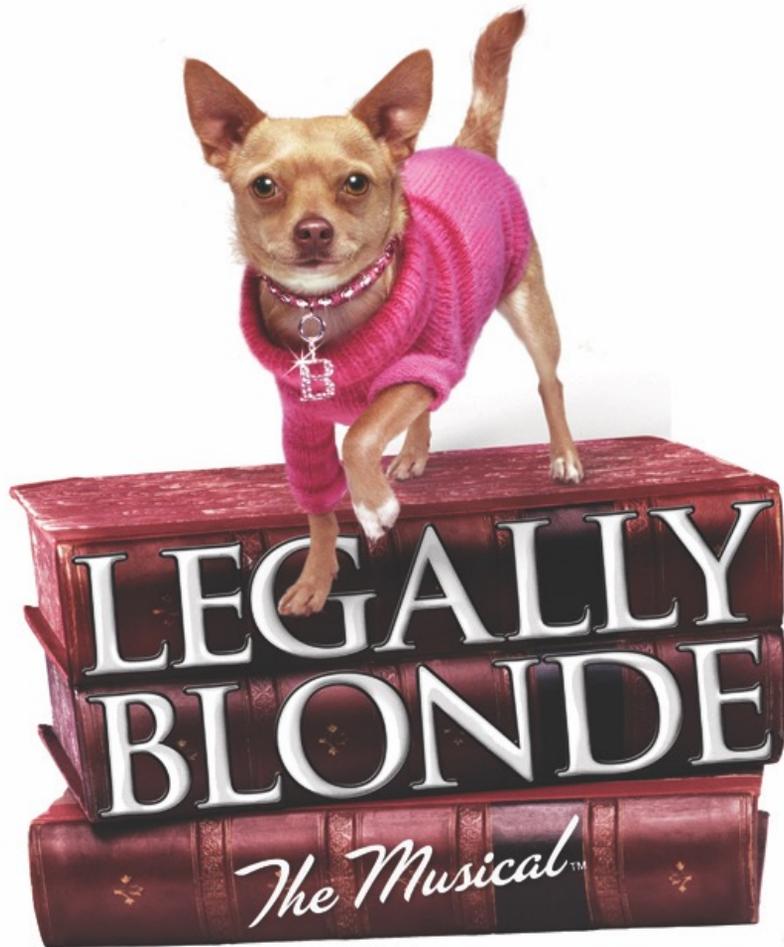


DOWNRIVER ACTORS GUILD



Elle Audition Sides



Vocal Selection
Elle Woods

Vocalist begins after four measures

72 **ELLE:** 73

May - be she's what you pre - fer. — But hey, last year I was her. —

B⁹ F^{#add9}/A[#] F^{#madd9}/A

(PLAY downstemmed notes only when no drs in room)

74 75

May - be you will change your mind, — But you might look up to find —

C[#]/G[#] C⁶

76 77

I've gone on to bet ter things: — Bet-ter jobs — or big-ger rings. —

G add ⁹/B B^bMaj⁷ D add ⁹/A

V.S.

78 79 80 DELTA NUS pop into view.

I don't have the time to cry... I'm too bu-sy lov-in' my NAME... UP!

**GREEK CHORUS:
+ OFFSTAGE GIRLS:**

My name UP! on that list!

OFFSTAGE GUYS:

fp C#m7(b5) F#7#9 G Δ9 *sfz* Asus

81 82 83

Kind of a cool i-ron-ic twist! Who else can I tell?

Kind of a cool i-ron-ic twist! *p* Ah,—

A Dsus D C/G G Em

84

Oo, wait! where's my cell? Mom will fall on the floor...

Ah, Ah,

F# F#/A# Bm

86

87

Hey, Mom! Look at my name

Ah, Ah! Hey, Mom! Look at my name

F#/C# Bm/D Eb AbMaj7

88 89 90 91

— in black and white! — Your daugh-ter's do — in' some - thin' right! — And

— in black and white! — Your daugh-ter's do in' some - thin', Some - thin' right! —

Your daugh-ter's do - in' some — thin', some — thin' right!

B \flat 7sus4 B \flat 7 E \flat 7sus A \flat

92 93

I feel so — much bet - ter... I'll be there on Mon -

I feel so — much bet - ter... I'll be there on Mon -

I feel so — much bet - ter... I'll be there on Mon -

Fm/A \flat B \flat 7sus E AMaj7

94

95 96 97

day, nine o'clock, Then we will see who walks the walk. No, no, I can't wait!

day, nine o'clock, Then we will see who walks the walk.

day nine o'clock Then we will see who walks the walk.

B7sus4 B⁷ E⁷sus E⁷ Asus A F#m⁹

Drs.

98 99 100 101

I will be there at eight! When they un-lock the door... Oh! Oh! I'll e-ven DRESS

Ah... Oh! Oh! I'll e-ven DRESS

C#m/G# G#/B# C#m G#/D# C#m/E BbMaj9

102

103 104 105

— in black and white! — See, I have not — be - gun — to fight! — And you'll go...

— in black and white! — See, I have not — be - gun — to fight! — WHOA!

C7sus Fsus F Bbsus Bb Gm9

106 107 108 109

"Much bet-ter!" "Much bet ter!" And soon — all y'all — gon-na know! — That

— HeL-LO! — And soon — all y'all — gon-na know! — Much bet-ter!

A A Dm A7/E Dm/F Dm/G G9

110 I am so— much bet - ter... 111 I am so— much bet - ter... 112 I am so— much bet - ter, 113 I am so— much!

Gm C⁷_{sus} C⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷_{sus} C⁷

114 I am so— Much bet - ter... 115 I am so— Much bet - ter... 116 Than be-fore!

fp Db/C

Srb

117

118

119

120

CHORUS:

Ah!

Ah!

Db AbMaj7 Db/Eb Bbsus4 F5 Eb5 F5 Db AbMaj7 Db/Eb Bbsus4 F5 Eb5 F5

121

122

123

AH!

Db AbMaj7 Db/Eb Bbsus4 F Db Eb F

8vb.....

End of

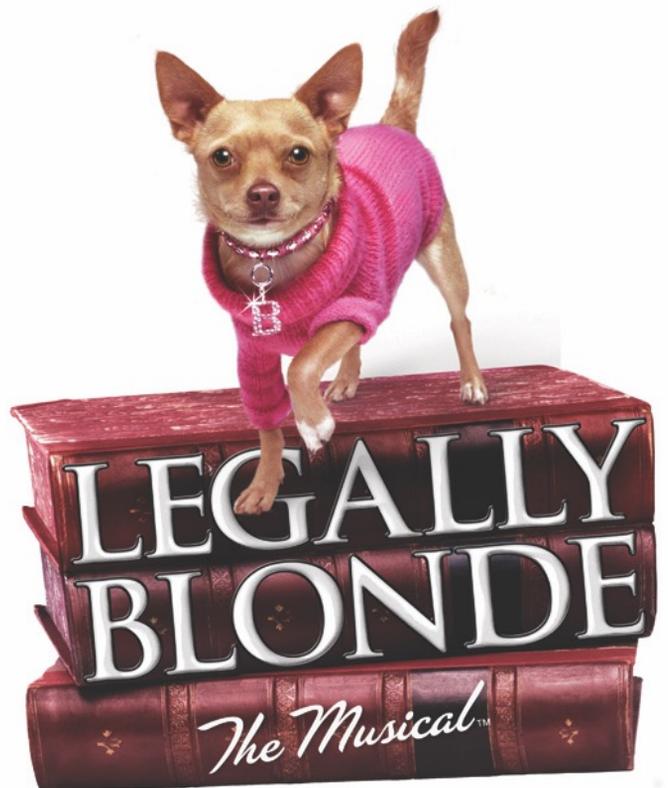
Reading

Elle

Serena

Margot

Pilar



ACT ONE, SCENE THREE

#2a – Daughter of Delta Nu

DELTA NUS hold candles. They are outside Elle's closed door.

DELTA NUS

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

MARGOT

(picking up a discarded wrapper, horrified)

SHE'S EATING MILKY WAYS!

The GIRLS adlib horror.

PILAR

Tell me those are fun-sized.

I THINK HE SHOULD BE SHOT.

SERENA

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

MARGOT

I DO.

SERENA

WELL, YOU'RE A SLUT.

MARGOT

Look who's talking!

PILAR

Three words: Spring Break! Cabo!

GIRLS resume arguing.

ELLE comes out of her room.

The girls INSTANTLY quiet.

ELLE

Begin reading here

Girls, must we all descend into madness?

PILAR

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

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

ELLE

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

MARGOT

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

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

SERENA

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

ELLE jerks to attention, holds up the magazine.

ELLE

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

MARGOT and SERENA inspect the photo and collectively CRINGE.

SERENA

(horrified)

Muffy Vanderbilt?!

MARGOT, SERENA & PILAR

Muffy?!

ELLE

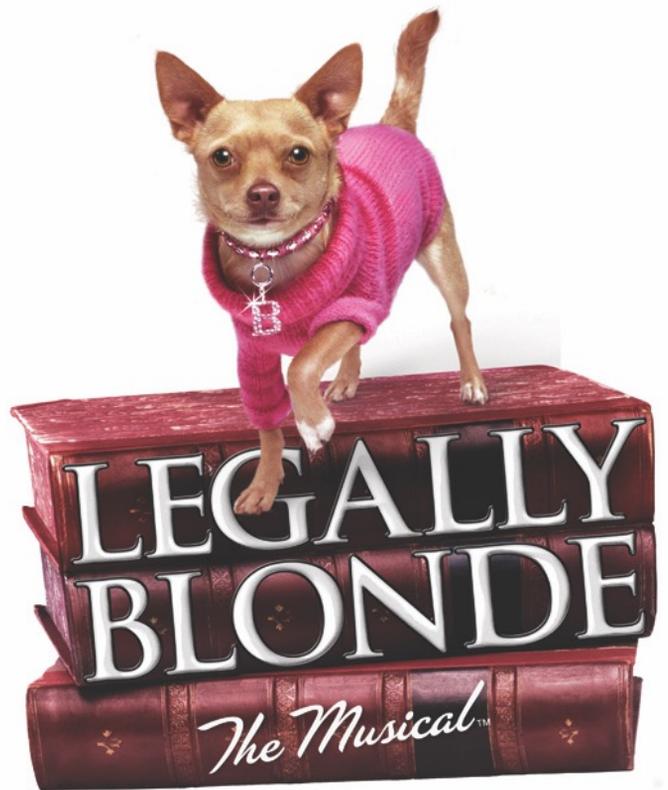
Wait a sec! That's the kind of girl Warner wants! Someone serious, someone lawyerly, someone who wears black even when nobody's dead. Girls, I have a completely brilliant plan.

Reading

Elle

Enid

Emmett



EMMETT & STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.
GOOD TO KNOW.

EMMETT

WELCOME TO H—

ENID

Enid Hoopes.

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

EMMETT & STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.
GOOD—

ENID

(keeps going)

BUT NOW I'M ON THE LEGAL TRACK,

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

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

ELLE

Begin reading here

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

Silence.

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

ENID

(grudgingly)

Enid.

ELLE

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

ENID

(sarcastic)

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

Other STUDENTS snicker.

EMMETT

(coming to rescue)

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

ELLE

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

EMMETT

(encouragingly, a good section leader)

Huh.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

I did not know that.

Stunned, awkward silence.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

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

But the STUDENTS have gotten up quickly and left.

EMMETT

...show you?

(he sighs and points the way)

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

ELLE

Thanks.

EMMETT watches as ELLE picks up Bruiser.

EMMETT

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

ELLE

(smiles a bit)

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

End reading

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

<p>AARON</p> <p>I WON A FULBRIGHT AND A RHODES I WRITE FINANCIAL SOFTWARE CODES. WHY BOTHER WITH FALSE MODESTY HARVARD'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR ME.</p>	<p>PADAMADAN</p> <p>IN MY COUNTRY MY WORD WAS LAW. BUT THEN I FLEE.</p>	<p>ENID</p> <p>I DID THE PEACE CORPS OVERSEAS INOCULATING REFUGEES IN FAMILY CLINICS THAT I BUILT MYSELF FROM MUD AND TREES</p>	<p>WARNER, VIVIENNE & ALL STUDENTS</p> <p>HARVARD'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR ME.</p>
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WARNER, VIVIENNE, ALL STUDENTS

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT
PLACE FOR...

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

ELLE

Warner!

ELLE weaves through the singing students to reach him.

STUDENTS

ELLE

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

Excuse Me.

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

Pardon Me.

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

Coming through.

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR ME.

STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE. GOOD TO KNOW.
WELCOME TO HARVARD.

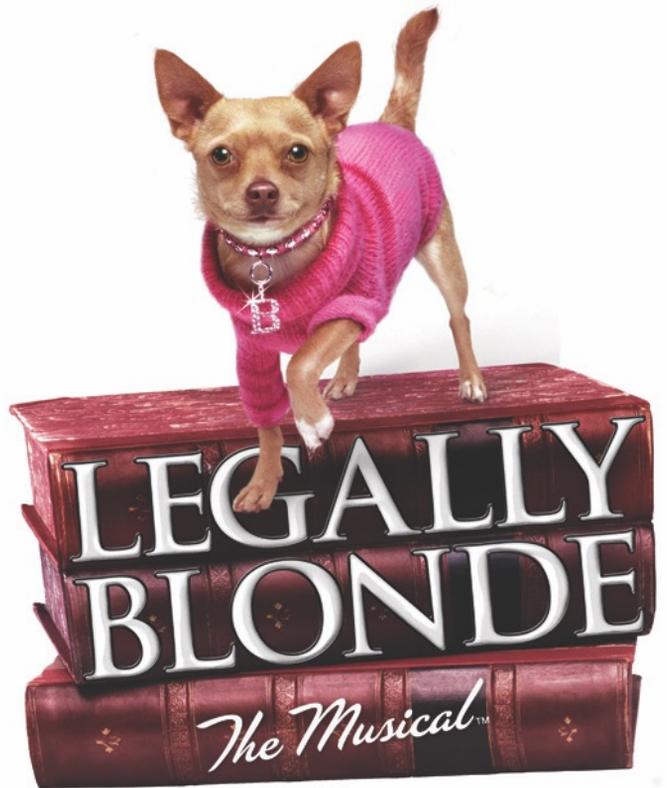
Reading

Elle

Warner

Vivienne

Emmett



WARNER

ELLE?! Begin reading here

ELLE

Hmmm? Oh... migod, Warner! That's so weird, I totally forgot you go here!

WARNER

What are you doing here?

ELLE

I go here.

WARNER

You got in to Harvard?

ELLE

What? Like it's hard?

EMMETT

I think this is yours.

(reading)

Woods, comma, Elle...

ELLE

Is this my social agenda?

EMMETT

No, your academic roster.

ELLE

Right. There's that.

(to WARNER)

Let's totally catch up after class.

EMMETT

Who is she?

WARNER

My ex-girlfriend.

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

VIVIENNE KENSINGTON sees her. If anyone ever personified the tasteful Brooks Brothers blueblood, it's VIVIENNE.

VIVIENNE

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

ELLE

Pink's my signature color.

VIVIENNE

So I gathered.

EMMETT

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

EVERY STUDENT BUT ELLE opens up a laptop computer.

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

EMMETT

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

End reading

EMMETT falls silent as CALLAHAN enters.

CALLAHAN

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

#5 – *Blood In The Water*

(easily)

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

(He smiles)

THE REST... ARE CHUM.

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

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

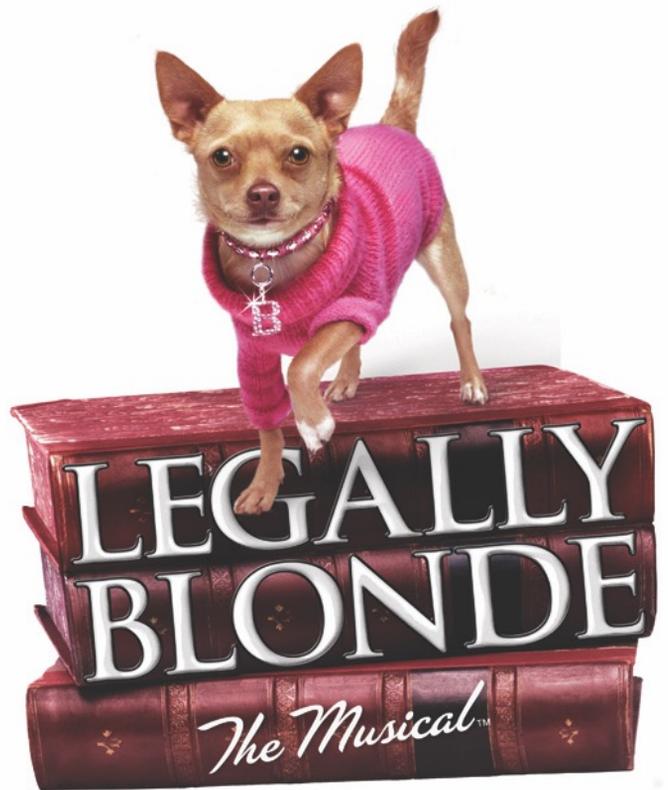
Reading

Emmett

Elle

Vivienne

Warner



ACT ONE, SCENE SIX

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

EMMETT leaves class, runs after her.

EMMETT

Begin reading here

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

ELLE

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

VIVIENNE walks out of the classroom, overhears.

EMMETT

(confused)

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

ELLE

Okay.

(sees Vivienne).

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

VIVIENNE

Do what?

ELLE

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

VIVIENNE

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

EMMETT

So I'll give you ladies a moment then.

EMMETT creeps back into class

VIVIENNE

Aren't there girls going wild somewhere without you?

WARNER exits the class.

WARNER

Hey! —

ELLE

Warner! Thank god you're here.

ELLE goes up to a stunned WARNER.

WARNER

Elle, I'm sorry —

ELLE

Sorry about what?

VIVIENNE

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

ELLE

Do you know her?

WARNER

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

ELLE

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

VIVIENNE

He said I'm his girlfriend.

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

ELLE

GIRLFRIEND?!?!?!?!?

End reading

#6 – Positive

GREEK CHORUS

(beautiful minor chorus note)

AAAAHHHH!

ELLE

Margot, Serena, Pilar. Girls, what's going on?

SERENA

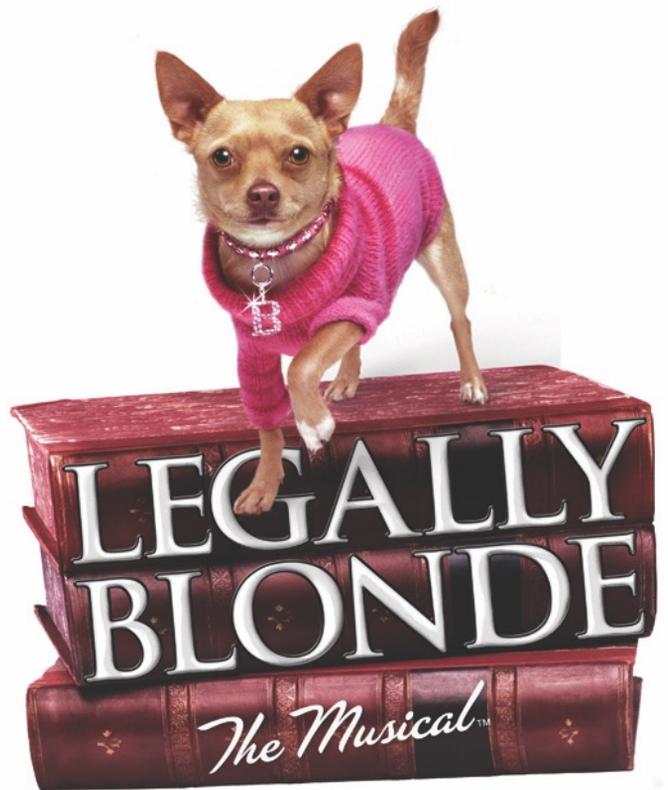
Honey, this is a tragedy and every tragedy needs a Greek Chorus.

GREEK CHORUS

Greek Chorus!

Reading

Paulette
Elle



ACT ONE, SCENE SEVEN

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

Begin reading here

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?

End reading

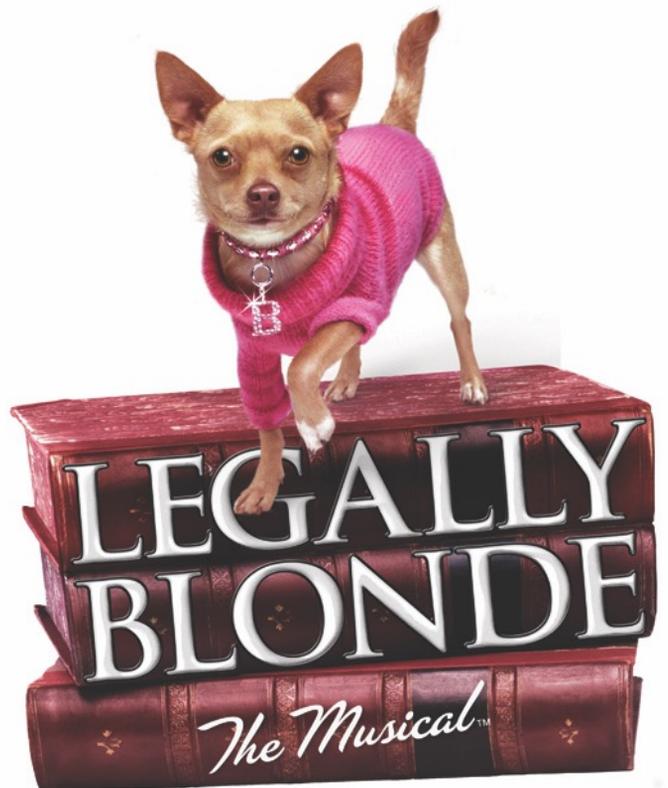
Reading

Elle

Paulette

Vivienne

Whitney



(PAULETTE)

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

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

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

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

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

PAULETTE collapses into ELLE's arms.

PAULETTE weeps. ELLE comforts her.

PAULETTE grabs a framed picture from her station.

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

ELLE looks at the photo.

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

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

Tell me something I don't know.

PAULETTE pulls herself together as VIVIENNE and friend WHITNEY enter, talking amongst themselves.

VIVIENNE

So I'll bring the lobster potstickers.

Begin reading here

WHITNEY

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

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

ELLE

(can't help herself, blurts)

There's a party?

(sees Vivienne)

Oh. Hello, Vivienne.

VIVIENNE

Hello, Elle.

WHITNEY

Yeah...

(looks to Vivienne, nervous)

Next Friday night a few people are getting together...

PAULETTE

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

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

VIVIENNE

Definitely come. It's a costume party.

ELLE

I love costume parties!

VIVIENNE

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

ELLE

Thanks, Vivenne.

VIVIENNE and Whitney exit.

#7a - Ireland (Reprise)**PAULETTE**

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

ELLE

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

ELLE exits to change.

PAULETTE

Now you go and fight for him!

(sings)

End reading

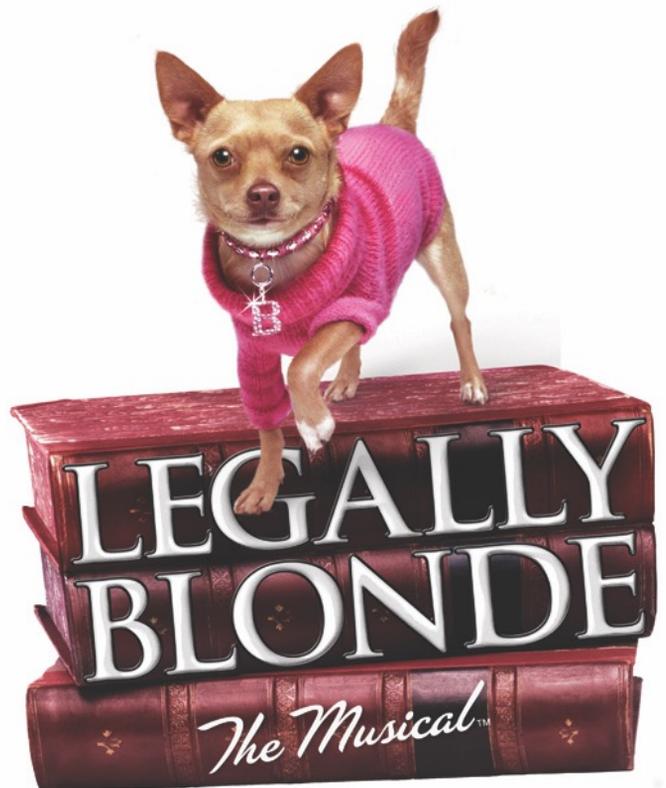
THE IRISH FEAR NOTHING AND NO ONE!
THEY KEEP FIGHTING TILL EV'RYONE'S DEAD!
...I'M NOT SURE WHERE THIS METAPHOR'S GOIN'...
I JUST FELT LIKE IT HAD TO BE SAID.

THERE'S A GUY AT THAT PARTY WHO LOVES YOU -
SOMETHING MOST OF US ONLY DREAM OF.
YOU GO OUT THERE AND YOU GET SOME IRELAND...
THE COUNTRY OF WHISKEY AND LOVE!

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

Reading

Vivienne
Whitney
Warner
Elle
Harvard
Student
Enid



ACT ONE, SCENE EIGHT

A Harvard Law party. Vivienne and Warner enter.

Begin reading

VIVIENNE

Whitney, darling!

(WHITNEY approaches)

Thank you for hosting this.

WHITNEY

My pleasure.

VIVIENNE

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

VIVIENNE hands her a bottle of wine.

WHITNEY

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

WHITNEY wanders off, the consummate hostess.

VIVIENNE

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

WARNER

So you've said.

VIVIENNE

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

Warner is silent.

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

(VIVIENNE exits)

WARNER

Great. I'm gonna go get a beer.

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

Proverbial record scratch moment – Music stops.

Everyone is silent, stunned.

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

One of the students whistles.

HARVARD STUDENT

Whoa. Check out Miss October.

WHITNEY

Oh my god.

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

ELLE

Hi, stranger.

WARNER

(Appreciatively)

Elle! Man!...What's with the costume?

ELLE

Can't a girl shake things up?

WARNER

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

ELLE

Because I guess you never asked.

WARNER

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

(smiles)

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

Skip the vocals

#8 - *Serious (Reprise)*

WARNER

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

ELLE

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

WARNER

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

ELLE

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

WARNER

...What?

ELLE

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

WARNER

YES I DO, GUESS I DO...

ELLE

WHAT IF I'M STANDING THERE TOO?

WARNER

WAIT, I'M NOT FOLLOWING YOU...

ELLE

I'M HERE 'CAUSE I UNDERSTAND...

WARNER

NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND...

ELLE

I'M HERE 'CAUSE I'M SERIOUS!

WARNER

(snorts)

YEAH, RIGHT, YOU LOOK REAL SERIOUS.

#8a – Party Music

ELLE

Continue reading

(wounded)

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

WARNER

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

ELLE

(wounded)

Of course?

WARNER

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

VIVIENNE appears.

VIVIENNE

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

ELLE

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

WARNER

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

ELLE

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

VIVIENNE

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

VIVIENNE looks her bunny costume up and down.

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

Chuckles of amusement, everyone is watching this exchange.

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

(gestures to the crowd)

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

(Collective 'ooohs' from the party.)

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

ELLE takes a moment.

ELLE

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

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

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

ENID'S furious, like a mad dog.

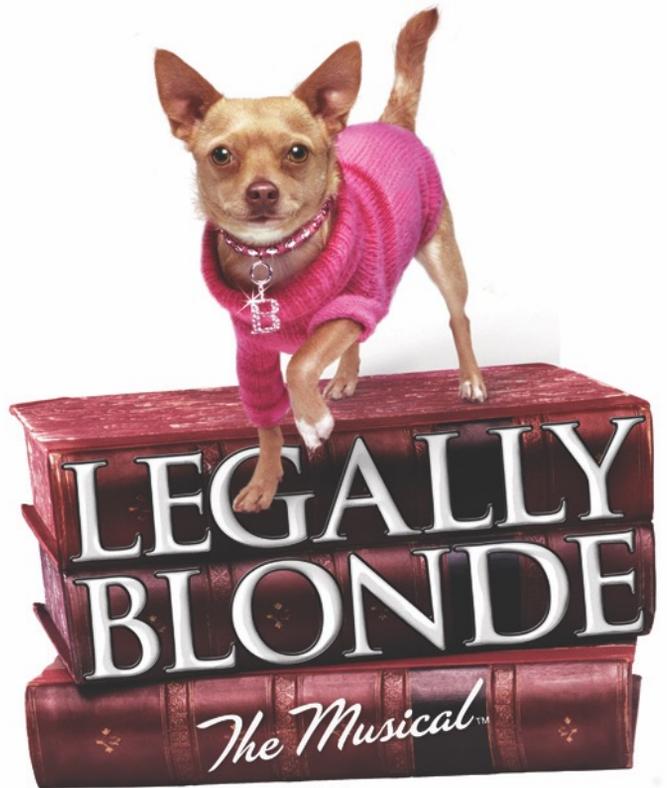
ENID

Who's calling Gloria Steinem a skank?

End reading

Reading

Elle
Paulette
Emmett
Dewey



ACT ONE, SCENE NINE

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

Begin reading

ELLE

Paulette, are you ready?

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

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

EMMETT

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

PAULETTE

(displays cake)

It IS shaped like a bone.

ELLE

And that kind of devotion cannot be ignored.

PAULETTE

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

PAULETTE POUNDS on the trailer door.

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

DEWEY

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

PAULETTE

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

DEWEY

(taunting, sings)

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

DEWEY takes the Bone Cake.

Best decision I ever made? Throwin' you out!

DEWEY slams the door.

PAULETTE'S breaking down.

PAULETTE

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

EMMETT pulls ELLE aside.

EMMETT

Elle, they lived together for 10 years —

Instantly, ELLE gets where he is going.

ELLE

Of course! Emmett, you're a genius!

Emboldened, ELLE knocks on the door again. DEWEY comes out of the trailer.

DEWEY

Now what?

ELLE

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

DEWEY

(nervous)

Lawyers?

ELLE

(marginally meandering)

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

DEWEY

Huh?

ELLE

Translation:

ELLE looks to PAULETTE:

ELLE & PAULETTE

We're taking the dog!

End reading

Reading

Callahan

Emmett

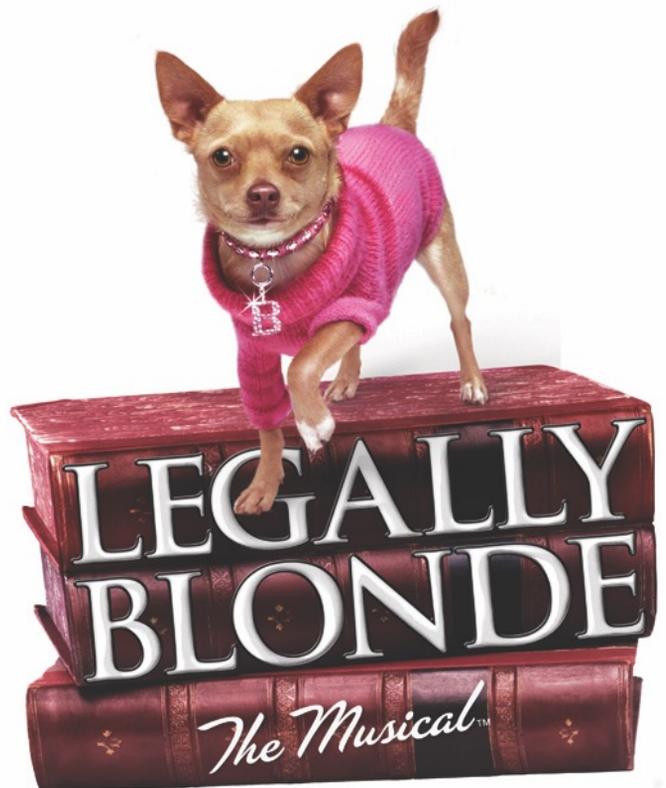
Aaron

Elle

Vivienne

Enid

Warner



DEWEY

Whatever.

PAULETTE

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

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

ELLE

WAIT – WAS THAT LAW?

IS THIS THE POINT OF LAW?

I'M FEELING KIND OF...HIGH...

EMMETT

You okay?

ELLE

THIS IS WHY WE ALL STUDY AND SLOG:

TO HELP THE UNDERDOG!

I SO IDENTIFY!

AARON enters, interrupting.

Begin reading here

AARON

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

Everyone chatters, excited.

CALLAHAN

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

EMMETT

Yes, sir!

CALLAHAN

We start Monday, 9:00 a.m. sharp.

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

Make sure everyone dresses appropriately.

Callahan strides off.

ELLE

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

ELLE and EMMETT have a moment.

ENID

Yes! Score!

VIVIENNE sees the list, SQUEALS, sees WARNER enter.

VIVIENNE

Oh, Warner! We got Callahan's internship!

WARNER

What?

VIVIENNE

It's just like we planned!

WARNER

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

WARNER gets down ON ONE KNEE BEFORE VIVIENNE!

VIVIENNE kisses him, accepts, they hug. VIVIENNE examines her ring, shines it right in ELLE'S eyes.

VIVIENNE

Oh, Warner, it's absolutely stunning!

WARNER

Marry me?!

VIVIENNE

Yes.

End reading

Everyone congratulates WARNER and VIVIENNE as ELLE is clearly destroyed.

#11 – So Much Better

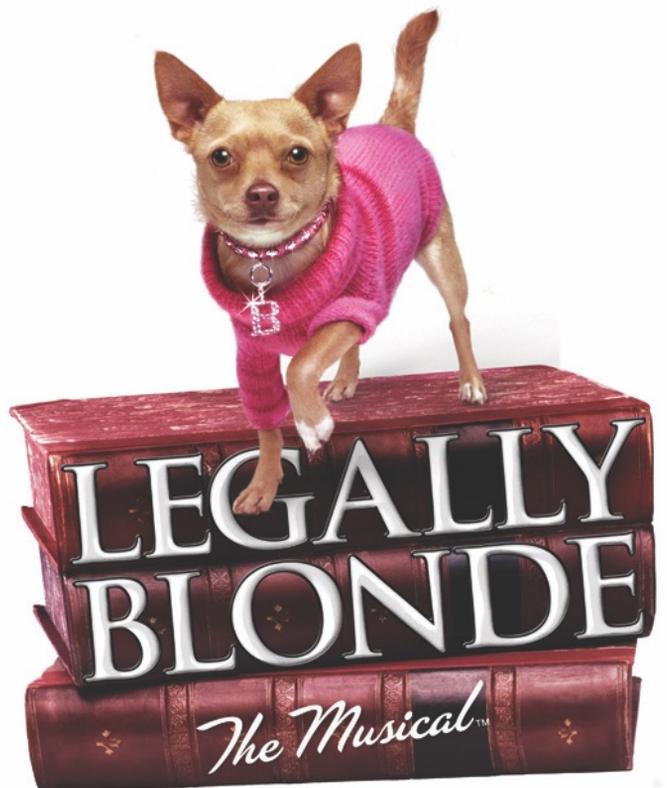
ELLE

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

EMMETT taps her on the shoulder.

Reading

Emmett
Brooke
Warner
Vivienne
Elle
Enid
Callahan



GUARD

Wyndham! You got some visitors!

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

EMMETT

Begin reading here

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

BROOKE is silent, unimpressed.

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

Again nothing.

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

BROOKE

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

EMMETT

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

BROOKE

Not gonna happen.

EMMETT

Even though it could save you?

BROOKE

Yep. Put me on the stand and I'll be forced to 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 of years. That sounds reasonable, right?

BROOKE

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

ENID

(to Elle)

Oh, she's tough.

(woman power fist)

Yo! Sister —

BROOKE

Yo! Not related!

BROOKE thrusts a militant fist in ENID's face.

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

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

Skip vocal

1.3 – Delta Nu Nu Nu

ELLE

“WHO WHO IS THE GIRL WITH LOYAL FRIENDS AND TRUE?”

(SNAP SNAP)

BROOKE

(wary)

WHO WHO?

(SNAP SNAP)

ELLE

WHO WHO HAS A BOND AS STRONG AS KRAZY GLUE?

(SNAP SNAP)

BROOKE

(daring to hope)

WHO WHO?

(SNAP SNAP)

ELLE

WHO CAN SOUND THE CALL
AND SISTERS ALL
COME THROUGH?

(SNAP)

BROOKE & 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!"

They dissolve into snaps and giggles.

Continue reading

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.

BROOKE's gone. Just then, everyone returns.

EMMETT

Elle, there you are.

CALLAHAN

Where's Brooke?

ELLE

The guard took her back.

CALLAHAN

Great...

ELLE

But I got her alibi.

CALLAHAN

You're kidding. So. 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

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

ELLE

Oh, I know. It's a big sorority thing. But don't worry: Brooke really had nothing to do with this. 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

Emmett – a word.

CALLAHAN drags EMMETT to the opposite side of the stage.

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

VIVIENNE

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

ELLE

Then I guess we're not very good lawyers.

WARNER

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

ELLE

But I gave Brooke my word.

WARNER

So what, who cares?

ELLE

Who cares?

CALLAHAN

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

CALLAHAN and EMMETT approach the remaining interns.

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

(turning to Emmett and Elle)

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

EMMETT and ELLE are left alone.

ELLE

Emmett, I'm sorry -

EMMETT

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

ELLE

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

EMMETT

No, but it sure would help.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

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

ELLE

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

EMMETT

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

ELLE

And jeopardize your client's trust and our integrity?

EMMETT

Well, when you put it that way.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

No one's called me a butthead since third grade.

ELLE

Maybe not to your face. C'mon, let's get out of here.

End reading

#13a - Off To Department Store!

EMMETT

Why do you always have to be right?

ELLE

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

EMMETT

Okay. How?

ELLE

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

EMMETT

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

ELLE

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

EMMETT

Thanks a lot.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

No, that was a good idea.

ELLE

I know.

EMMETT

Where are we going exactly?

Reading

Paulette

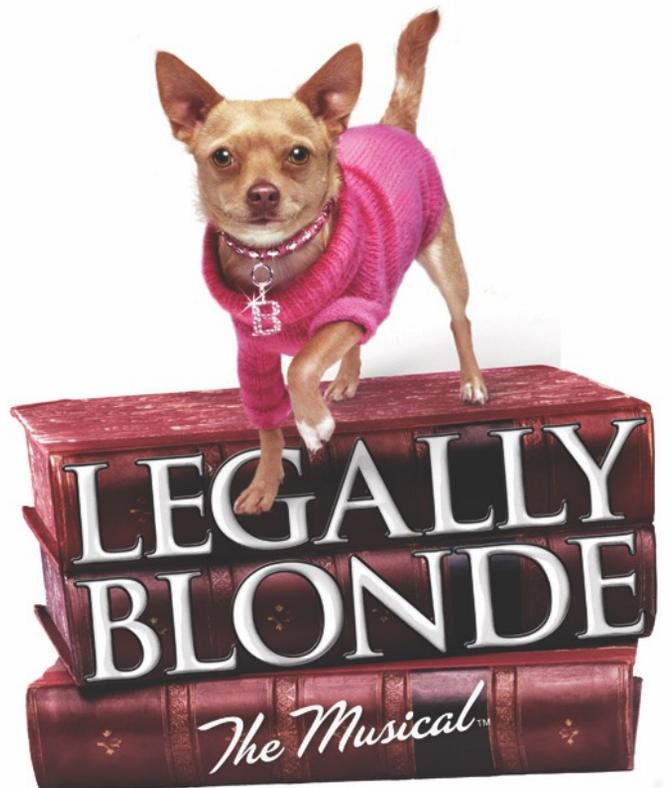
Elle

Kyle

Serena

Margo

Pilar



ACT TWO, SCENE THREE

...THE HAIR AFFAIR, where ELLE gets a manicure from PAULETTE.

PAULETTE

Begin reading here

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

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

Paulette, he's just my friend.

PAULETTE

Right. And I could use a friend like that.

PAULETTE suddenly sees KYLE and is instantly mute.

KYLE

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

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

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.

PAULETTE nods awkwardly as KYLE saunters out of the salon.

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

So talk to him already.

PAULETTE

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

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

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

MARGOT

Oh my god!

PILAR

Did you see that?

SERENA

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

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

You're a natural! Hi, Paulette!

PAULETTE waves back slowly, freaked.

PAULETTE

I see dead people.

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

But I haven't had any Jager.

SERENA

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

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

(demonstrating)

The Bend...and Snap!

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

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

(ELLE looks around, cloak and dagger)

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

PAULETTE

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

SERENA

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

MARGOT

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

MARGOT, PILAR, SERENA

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

PAULETTE

Cheerleaders scare me!

SERENA

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

PAULETTE

Because you jump around showin' your panties?

SERENA

Yes. And because we demand and command attention.

PILAR

For real. You must become the cheerleader you fear.

SERENA

You've got the pompoms. It's time to shake 'em.
READY? OK-AY!

End reading

Reading

Callahan

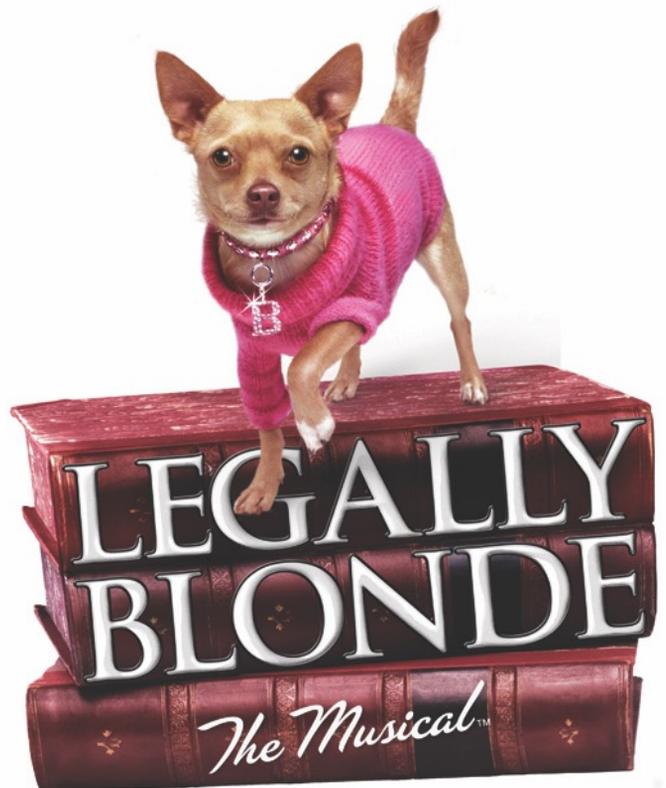
Elle

Emmett

Enid

Warner

Vivienne



ACT TWO, SCENE FIVE

CALLAHAN is hosting a CHAMPAGNE party for his victorious team.

CALLAHAN lofts a champagne flute to the legal team.

CALLAHAN

Begin reading here

To Emmett. For decisively turning the case around and for nailing the pool boy.

WARNER

Emmett nailed the pool boy.

EMMETT

Well... I have to share this victory with Elle.

ELLE smiles.

ENID

To Emmett and — I can't believe I'm saying this — to Elle.

ALL toast and clink.

ELLE, ENID, CALLAHAN, EMMETT, VIVIENNE

To Elle!

WARNER

Yeah... since when did finely-tuned gay-dar qualify as a legal victory?

CALLAHAN

But without that "gay-dar," we wouldn't be celebrating with champagne, we'd be dead in the water. Elle Woods trusts her gut and has shown more legal smarts than most on my staff. She won this round, making her a good lawyer. And while we'd still love to hear that alibi she got, by keeping it, she's never compromised the client's trust, making her a great one.

(turns to Warner)

Which is more than I can say about you, Warner. Be useful. Go get me a coffee.

WARNER

But we're drinking champagne?...

CALLAHAN

Splenda and skim.

(beat)

Everyone else, please go home and get a good night's sleep. I need you all sharp tomorrow morning.

Everyone goes. ELLE is the last out.

CALLAHAN

Ms. Woods, could I have a word?

ELLE

Of course.

(to EMMETT as he exits)

I'll catch up with you in a second.

(back to CALLAHAN)

And thank you, Professor Callahan, for what you said before. It meant a lot.

CALLAHAN

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

ELLE laughs.

ELLE

Don't worry: your secret's safe with me.

CALLAHAN laughs.

But I really appreciate this opportunity to work with you. I've learned so much...

CALLAHAN

What you've learned isn't the point. You've got instincts.

WARNER appears in the doorway holding a coffee. He takes a step back, slightly hiding himself so he can overhear.

And instincts, legal or otherwise, can't be taught. Trust your instincts.

He kisses her. VIVIENNE approaches as Warner exits. ELLE slaps Callahan, and Vivenne quietly shuts the door.

I thought you were smarter than that..

ELLE

Is this the only reason why you gave me an internship?

CALLAHAN

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

17 - Legally Blonde

ELLE leaves the office. VIVIENNE is standing there as WARNER approaches again.

WARNER

Well, hel-lo Marilyn! Looks like you'll make partner now. You've really earned it.

VIVIENNE elbows him. ELLE can only shake her head.

VIVIENNE

(disgusted)

Warner, shut up!

End reading

VIVIENNE walks off. WARNER follows her. ELLE is alone.

ELLE

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

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

BACK TO THE SUN;
BACK TO THE SHORE;
BACK TO WHAT I WAS BEFORE.

BACK WHERE I'M KNOWN,
BACK IN MY OWN
VERY SMALL POND.

LAUGH WITH MY FRIENDS
WHEN I ARRIVE
WE'LL DROP THE TOP AND JUST DRIVE –

THAT'S FINE WITH ME.
JUST LET ME BE,
LEGALLY, BLONDE.

ELLE arrives at her room. EMMETT approaches.