

Scene 1

LEGALLY BLONDE

ACT ONE, SCENE TWO

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

ELLE

Start-> Oh, Warner. Tonight's just perfect.

WARNER

No, you're perfect.

ELLE

No, you are.

WARNER

No, YOU are.

ELLE

No, you.

WARNER

No, you.

ELLE

You.

WARNER

You.

ELLE

You. Okay, I'm even irritating myself.

WARNER

Elle, I want you to know how happy you've made me. Every guy dreams about finding a girl who looks like you.

(ELLE beams.)

#2 - Serious

WE BOTH KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE;
I SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.
I GUESS IT CALMS MY FEAR
TO KNOW IT'S NOT A SURPRISE.

(WARNER)

I THOUGHT ONE LOOK AT YOU,
LOOKING LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE,
WOULD LEAVE ME SPEECHLESS LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO.

BUT NOW WE'RE WIDE AWAKE,
AND WE'VE GOT SOME PLANS TO MAKE;
LET'S TAKE SOME ACTION, BABY!

SO BABY GIVE ME YOUR HAND.
I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE.
I'VE GOT THE FUTURE ALL PLANNED.
IT'S TIME TO GET SERIOUS,
TIME TO GET SERIOUS
WITH YOU.

ELLE

I NEVER THOUGHT THAT I—

WARNER

(spoken, apologetically)

Uh, honey, I'm not finished?

ELLE

(spoken, apologetically)

Oh, sorry!

WARNER

ELLE

SINCE I WAS TWO OR THREE,
MY LIFE WAS PLANNED OUT NEAT
I'D GET MY LAW DEGREE,
AND THEN WIN MY SENATE SEAT

MM HM...
MM HM...
YEAH!

A BIG WHITE HOUSE BACK EAST
ALL OF THE AMENITIES
THREE KIDS AT LEAST,
JUST LIKE THE KENNEDYS!
HERE'S WHERE OUR LIVES BEGIN
BUT JUST WHERE DO YOU FIT IN?

MMMM...
UH HUH...
YEAH!
...AT LEAST!
JUST LIKE THE KENNEDYS!
OUR LIVES BEGIN...

I'LL BREAK IT DOWN NOW, BABY!
OH BABY GIVE ME YOUR HAND!

FIT ME IN!

AH AH AH AH AH...

(WARNER)

(ELLE)

I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE!

HERE'S MY HAND!

HERE'S MY HAND!

I KNOW THAT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND,

WE BOTH HAVE DREAMS
TO MAKE TRUE!

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

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

GOTTA WAKE UP AND
TAKE OUR JOURNEY
SERIOUS.

SERIOUS!

SERIOUS!

I'M TELLIN' YOU AS
A FUTURE ATTORNEY!

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

AH AH!

OKAY!

AH...

YOU AND I...

SHOULD BREAK UP!

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

The violinist and other diners GASP.

ELLE

You're breaking up with me? I thought you were proposing.

WARNER

I did talk to my parents about it Pooh-Bear, but... they expect a lot from me. I'm going to Harvard Law School and my brother's at Yale Law — so's his new wife, and she's a Vanderbilt for Chrissake.

ELLE

Oh, so I'm not good enough for you? Warner, I'm from Malibu! I'm not exactly trailer-trash here! Richard Simmons is our neighbor!

ELLE begins to cry...little puppy-like sniffs.

WARNER

Elle, if I'm gonna be a senator when I'm thirty...

<-End

EMMETT & STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.
GOOD TO KNOW.

EMMETT

WELCOME TO H—

ENID

Enid Hoopes.

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

EMMETT & STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE.
GOOD—

ENID

(keeps going)

BUT NOW I'M ON THE LEGAL TRACK,

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

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

ELLE

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

Silence.

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

ENID

(grudgingly)

Enid.

ELLE

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

Start ->

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**

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

AARON**PADAMADAN****ENID****WARNER,
VIVIENNE &
ALL STUDENTS**

I WON A FULBRIGHT
AND A RHODES

I WRITE FINANCIAL
SOFTWARE CODES.

WHY BOTHER WITH
FALSE MODESTY

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT
PLACE FOR ME.

IN MY

COUNTRY

MY WORD

WAS LAW.

BUT THEN

I FLEE.

I DID THE PEACE CORPS OVERSEAS

INOCULATING REFUGEES IN

FAMILY CLINICS THAT I BUILT

MYSELF FROM MUD AND TREES

HARVARD'S

THE PERFECT

PLACE FOR ME.

WARNER, VIVIENNE, ALL STUDENTS

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT

PLACE FOR...

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

ELLE

Warner!

ELLE weaves through the singing students to reach him.

STUDENTS**ELLE**

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

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.

WARNER

ELLE?!

ELLE

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

WARNER

What are you doing here?

ELLE

I go here.

WARNER

You got in to Harvard?

ELLE

What? Like it's hard?

EMMETT

I think this is yours.

(reading)

Woods, comma, Elle...

ELLE

Is this my social agenda?

EMMETT

No, your academic roster.

ELLE

Right. There's that.

(to WARNER)

Let's totally catch up after class.

EMMETT

Who is she?

WARNER

My ex-girlfriend.

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

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

VIVIENNE

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

ELLE

Pink's my signature color.

ACT ONE, SCENE SIX

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

EMMETT leaves class, runs after her.

EMMETT

Start -> 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

#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!

ACT ONE, SCENE SEVEN

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

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

Make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

What? Brunette? Honey,

(gestures to her hair)

you're a genetic lotto win! Alright, something else is goin' on here. Back up. Paulette's listenin'. Spill.

ELLE

Okay. I'm Elle Woods, and I came all the way out for Harvard Law School —

PAULETTE

That's a good school!

ELLE

I know, right? And, I did it to follow my one true love Warner out here and now he's...

(gagging)

he's dating this evil preppie.

PAULETTE

So what's she got that you don't got? Three tits?

ELLE

She's

(air quotes)

"serious."

PAULETTE

Seriously, she have three tits?

ELLE

No, she's a constipated polo shirt with a mousy brown bob. Apparently that's what Warner wants. So, you have to make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Do you know the number one reason behind all Bad Hair Decisions?

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.

ELLE

Start->

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.

Elle - 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?

ELLE

You trust me, don't you?

EMMETT

Of course.

ELLE

Then don't stop now.

<-End

ACT TWO, SCENE THREE

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

PAULETTE

Start->

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