LEGALLY BLONDE
The Musical

Book by
Heather Hach

Music & Lyrics by
Laurence O'Keefe and Nell Benjamin

Based on the novel by Amanda Brown
and the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer motion picture

NOTICE: DO NOT DEFACE!
Should you find it necessary to mark cues or cuts, use a soft black lead pencil only.

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ACT TWO, SCENE ONE

#11a - Entr’acte

#12 - Whipped Into Shape

Meet BROOKE WYNDHAM. She holds up a jump rope.

BROOKE

Hi, I'm Brooke Wyndham and welcome to the Wyndham Workout Disc Two Challenge and our commitment to being the best you can be!

VIDEO PEOPLE

Yeah!

BROOKE

So grab your CardioWhyp 5000™... 'Cause if you want to get ripped? You have to get... Whipped!

(sings)

DO YOU WANT AN EASY MIRACLE?
DO YOU WANNA loose 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!

BROOKE

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

IF YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU SHOULD,
YOU GOT TO
WHIP IT
WHIP IT
WHIP IT GOOD!

CHORUS

WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
SAY "HOW HIGH?"
DOIN' IT RIGHT
TO CRY!

LOOK LIKE YOU SHOULD!
WHIP IT
WHIP IT
WHIP IT GOOD!
(BROOKE)
I'M SORRY, LADIES, NO ESCAPE...
'TIL YOU'RE WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
Come on Dana, you heifer, work it out!
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!

WHIPPED INTO SH—

BROOKE and the GIRLS suddenly FREEZE.

(ENID)
Aw, why'd you pause it?

A light comes up on CALLAHAN, holding a remote control.

We are, in fact, in the CONFERENCE ROOM of Fox, Zyskowski & Callahan, watching BROOKE'S workout video with CALLAHAN, ELLE, VIVIENNE, WARNER, ENID and EMMETT.

(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.

IF BROOKE TOOK A PLEA,
I'D HAVE HER OUT IN THREE TO FOUR,
BUT SHE CLAIMS SHE DID NOT KILL HIM...

(WARNER)
DID SHE?

(CALLAHAN)
...LET'S WATCH SOME MORE...

He presses "play". BROOKE and the GIRLS dance more aggressively, whipping and kicking.
BROOKE

BUT IT'S MORE THAN JUST A WORKOUT, IT'S
A DEFENSIVE WEAPON TOO:
SIMPLY WRAP IT 'ROUND YOUR ASSAILANT'S NECK
THEN PULL TIL HE TURNS BLUE

YOU CAN ALSO USE THE PATENTED HANDLE GRIPS
TO SHATTER YOUR ATTACKER'S SPINE...
AND ALL FOR THREE SMALL PAYMENTS OF
NINETEEN NINETY-NINE!

YOU'LL HAVE HIM
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
YOU'LL HAVE HIM
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
WHEN YOU GET GRIEF FROM A GUY,
JUST WORK HIM OVER WITH THIS
'TIL HE STARTS TO CRY!

IF HE DON'T ACT LIKE HE SHOULD,
YOU GOT TO
WHIP IT!
WHIP IT!
WHIP IT GOOD!
IT GETS YOU OUT OF ANY SCRAPE,

AND GETS YOU WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
What does not kill us makes us hotter!
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!

W—

BROOKE and the GIRLS FREEZE.

Back in the CONFERENCE ROOM, ELLE'S hand is raised again, more urgently.
CALLAHAN ignores her.

CALLAHAN

Hands, who thinks she's guilty?

EVERYBODY raises their hand, including CALLAHAN.

ELLE quickly puts her hand down.
(CALLAHAN)

Okay now,
(sings)

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 DEFENSE,
SHE MAY LISTEN TO HER PEERS.
GO AND PLACE A LITTLE SENSE
IN THE SPACE BETWEEN HER EARS.

(ELLE raises her hand)

E!
(to Elle)

E!
(to all)

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!"

To the jail!

PE!

ALL exit. ENID lags behind. When she's alone, she switches the video back on.

CALLAHAN (O.S.)

Enid!

ENID runs out, leaving the tape running and the girls dancing...to the JAIL.

The women are now inmates and BROOKE is leading them in her class.

BROOKE

(shouting instructor)

Ladies, just because we're in the Boston Women's Correctional Facility doesn't mean we can't become the best we can be.

CIRCLE CIRCLE UNDER OVER THROUGH AROUND.
CIRCLE CIRCLE UNDER OVER THROUGH AROUND.
CIRCLE CIRCLE UNDER OVER THROUGH AROUND.

You're not breaking out, so might as well 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'LL KNOW YOU'RE DOING IT RIGHT,
WHEN YOU START TO CRY!

YOU GOT TO
WHIP IT!
WHIP IT
WHIP IT GOOD!
Like prison, ladies:
No escape!

TIL YOU'RE
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!


CHORUS OF INMATES

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

I WANT YOU WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
WHEN I SAY JUMP, SAY 'HOW HIGH?'
YOU'LL 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!

HUH!

WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
WHIP IT!
WHIP IT!

WHIP IT!
WHIP IT!

BROOKE

SWIPE IT SWIPE IT SWIPE IT THROUGH
JACK IT UP! DOUBLE JUMP!

BROOKE & INMATES

SWIPE IT SWIPE IT SWIPE IT THROUGH
JACK IT UP! DOUBLE JUMP!

A GUARD takes BROOKE to the visiting area. PRISON GIRLS dance until BROOKE
is seated in front of EMMETT, ELLE, WARNER, ENID and VIVIENNE.

BROOKE

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

INMATES

WHIP IT, WHIP IT,
WHIP IT, GET
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
INMATES

GUARD

Wyndham! You got some visitors!

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

EMMETT

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.

BROOK 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.

BROOK

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.

BROOK

Not gonna happen.

EMMETT

Even though it could save you?

BROOK

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.

BROOK

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?

BROOK

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...

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.

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.

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?

Of course.

EMMETT

Then don't stop now.

ELLE
ELLE and EMMETT enter Hansen-Harkness, a department store of unimaginable taste and comfort.

(Heaven. Soft lighting. Clothing and accessories are displayed with flawless retail feng shui.)

EMMETT

What is this place?

ELLE

It’s called a department store.

EMMETT

It’s…it’s beautiful.

ELLE

Shhhhhhh...

(sings)

FIRST, A DEEP BREATH.
TAKE IT ALL IN.
FEEL ALL THOSE HALOGENS
WARMING YOUR SKIN.
SMELL HOW THEY PUMP IN PURE OXYGEN?
SEE, THEY CARE.

H&H SALES GIRL

(knowingly, to Emmett)

Love?

EMMETT

(flustered)

Excuse me?

H&H SALES GIRL

(duh)
“Love,”
(holding up perfume)

The new fragrance from Chanel.
EMMETT

Oh... No thank you...

ELLE starts putting a tie on EMMETT. He fidgets and protests. She ignores it.

ELLE

I KNOW YOU’RE SCARED,
NEVERTHELESS,
THINK OF THE PEOPLE YOU WANT TO IMPRESS.
SWALLOW YOUR PRIDE FOR ME. JUST NOD YES,
AND PREPARE...
THERE’S SOMETHING IN THE AIR!

EMMETT

(Sniffs)
I think it’s “Love”.

ELLE

EXACTLY!
HERE YOU’LL BECOME WHAT YOU’RE SUPPOSED TO BE.
YOU THINK YOU CAN’T, BUT YOU CAN.
THINK OF THE GUY YOU WANT MOST TO BE:
HERE’S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE IT,
SO TAKE IT LIKE A MAN.

EMMETT

WHAT DOES SHE WANT?
NOT REALLY SURE.
WHY CAN’T WE LEAVE THINGS
THE WAY THAT THEY WERE?
WHY CAN I NEVER SAY NO TO HER?
WHAT’S THAT SMELL?

CHORUS

MM...

SECOND PERFUME GIRL

“Subtext” By Calvin Klein.
EMMETT
A SALESPERSON demonstrates shirts,
all progressively more garish than the last.

THAT I DON'T LIKE
THAT'S KIND OF NEAT.
GUYS WHO WEAR THAT GET BEAT UP
ON MY STREET.
STILL, I'VE COME THIS FAR.
I CAN'T RETREAT
IN MY SHELL...
I'M IN THE HANDS OF ELLE...!
WHAT THE HELL...!

ELLE & EMMETT
HERE YOU'LL BECOME
WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE
YOU THINK YOU CAN'T, BUT YOU CAN.
THINK OF THE GUY YOU WANT MOST TO BE:
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE IT
SO TAKE IT LIKE A MAN

EMMETT enters a changing room and tries on a suit.

ELLE
GOD I LOVE SHOPPING FOR GUYS!

WATCHING THEM CHANGE RIGHT
BEFORE MY EYES.

LOOK AT YOU STRIKING A POSE,
YOUR CONFIDENCE GROWS!
YOU BLOOM LIKE A ROSE!

GOD I LOVE SHOPPING FOR MEN!

THEY WALK IN A TWO,
THEY WALK OUT A TEN!

DON'T WORRY, THIS IS MY TREAT;
THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU
TO MEET...

EMMETT
OKAY, THIS IS STRANGE

DON'T WATCH ME CHANGE!

IT'S JUST CLOTHES.

OKAY, THIS IS NICE...
(stunned by a price tag)
IS THIS THE PRICE?!

CHORUS
MM...

OOH...

OH...

AH...

AH!

SUPPOSED TO BE!

YES YOU CAN!

AH! MOST TO BE!

OOH...AH...

AH...TAKING IT LIKE A MAN!
ELLE and EMMETT turn toward the audience as if to face a mirror, revealing the effect.

ELLE & EMMETT

(impressed)

Whoa.

EMMETT

(pleased)

I look like Warner.

ELLE

(pleased)

Yeah.

EMMETT looks at ELLE.

EMMETT

But it's just me.

ELLE

THAT'S THE BEST PART.
THE OUTSIDE IS NEW,
BUT NOW IT REFLECTS WHAT'S ALREADY IN YOU—
COULDN'T CHANGE THAT IF I WANTED TO.
AND I DO NOT.

EMMETT

Thank you.

ELLE

No, thank you.

THIS IS NO GIFT;
IT'S PAYMENT IN KIND,
'CAUSE YOU SAW BEYOND ALL THE BLONDE TO MY MIND.
...OH WE'VE GOT TO BUY THIS!...WHAT ARE YOU, BLIND?
YOU LOOK HOT!

ELLE

(to salesgirls)

IS HE NOT HOT?!

SALES GIRLS

AH AH AH AH AH!

AH... HE'S HOT HOT HOT HOT!
ELLE
HERE YOU’LL BECOME WHAT YOU’RE
SUPPOSED TO BE!
YOU THINK YOU CAN’T, BUT YOU CAN!
THINK OF THE GUY YOU WANT MOST
TO BE!

EMMETT & CHORUS
HERE YOU’LL BECOME WHAT YOU’RE
SUPPOSED TO BE!
YOU THINK YOU CAN’T, BUT YOU CAN!
THINK OF THE GUY YOU WANT MOST
TO BE!

EMMETT
(considers himself in the mirror)
NOT QUITE THE GUY I’DA CHOSE TO BE.
...BUT, WHEN SHE’S STANDING THIS
CLOSE TO ME...
I KIND OF LIKE HER PLAN

YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE IT!

SO TAKE IT LIKE...
A MAN?

ELLE
A MAN!

EMMETT
A MAN...
A MAN!

A MAN!

CHORUS
A MAN!
A MAN!
A MAN!

A MAN!
A MAN!
A MAN!

A MAN!

A MAN!

#14a - Kyle The Magnificent

L.S

A funky PORN GROOVE begins. KYLE the new UPS DELIVERY GOD enters. He
moves like a jungle cat, carrying a package.

He walks, accompanied by his groove, past...
ACT TWO, SCENE THREE

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

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

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

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

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

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 KYLIE and is instantly mute.*

KYLIE
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 KYLIE 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.
KYLER's theme music plays as he starts to exit.

(KYLE)

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

PAULETTE nods awkwardly as KYLER 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!

#15 - Bend And Snap

SERENA, MARGOT and PILAR begin a stamp and clap of terrible beauty.
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!

SERENA, MARGOT
NO!

SERENA
ALL THE BOYS WANNA COME AND PLAY.
SNAP MY FINGERS AND THEY OBEY.
WHY DO THEY FOLLOW ME ‘ROUND ALL DAY?
WATCH ME WHILE I WALK AWAY!

SERENA
I BEND...AND SNAP!
FEEL HOW HOT IT’S GETTIN’?
BEND...AND SNAP!
THEN WHEN YOU GOT ‘EM SWEATIN’

SERENA & MARGOT
SPRING...THE TRAP!
THEY’Ll CHEER...AND CLAP!
(clap clap)

MARGOT, CHORUS
BEND...AND SNAP!

CHORUS
SPRING...THE TRAP!
THEY’Ll CHEER...AND CLAP!

NO TIGHT END
CAN DEFEND
[A]AGAINST THE BEND AND SNAP!

[PAULETTE
Easy for you to say...

MARGOT
AND YOU!
GIRL IF YOU WANNA MAKE THE TEAM,
THEN FAKE SOME SELF-ESTEEM!

PILAR
THE MORE YOU JUMP AROUND AND SCREAM
THEN THE SEXIER YOU SEEM!

PAULETTE
YEAH.
SORRY, GIRLS, THAT AIN’T HOW I PLAY.
(PAULETTE)
THIS WOULDN'T WORK IF I TRIED ALL DAY.
I GOTTA GO GET MY ASTHMA SPRAY.
WATCH ME WHILE I WALK AWAY...

MARGOT
NO WAIT! BEFORE YOU WALK AWAY?
*MARGOT helpfully forces PAULETTE to bend and snap.*

MARGOT
JUST BEND...
AND SNAP!

PAULETTE
OW!

MARGOT
*(sweetly)*
LOOK HOW GOOD YOU'RE GETTIN'!
*(forcing her to bend again)*
BEND...
AND SNAP!

SERENA, CHORUS
JUST BEND...
AND SNAP!

PILAR
I'M BETTIN' RIGHT NOW YOU'RE SWEATIN'!

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR
SPRING THE TRAP!
THEY'LL CHEER AND CLAP!
*(clap clap)*
'SO DEPEND,
ON YOUR FRIEND, CALLED THE BEND AND...

ELLE
IT'S NOT THE TIME TO OVERTHINK:
JUST TRY IT ONCE, HE'LL BUY YOU A DRINK!
*(Drop object. Bend and Snap)*

BOOKISH CLIENT
EXCUSE ME, WOULD YOU TEACH ME THAT?
I'M TIRED OF LIVING ALONE WITH MY CAT.

ELLE
Sure!
*(Drop object. Bend and Snap)*
CASHIER
NOWAYS I DO DYE JOBS AND CURLS
BUT HERE'S HOW WE DID IT IN THE LAKER GIRLS!
(CASHIER bends and snaps.)

PILAR
COME ON, PAULETTE!

MARGOT
DOESN'T THIS LOOK FUN?

KIKI THE COLORIST
WORKS EVERYTIME.

SERENA
LOOK, DO IT AND WE'LL GO AWAY!

PAULETTE
OKAY! OKAY! OKAY! OKAY!

PAULETTE
BENNNND... AND SNAP!

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR,
SALON FOLKS
BENNNND... AND SNAP!

(Guys, summoned by her Bend and Snap, appear)

(PAULETTE)

HEY, WAIT A SECOND: WHEN I BECKONED,
LOOK HOW THE GUYS CAME RUNNING!
LIKE I'M...

FINGER-
LIKE I'M FRICKIN'...

WILL YOU PAY FOR STUFF I BUY?
AND BAKE ME CAKE AND PIE?
AND HOLD ME WHEN I CRY?
YES!
AND I WILL TELL YOU WHY!

GUYS
DAAAMN!

KICKIN'!

-LICKIN!

WICKED STUNNING!

YES!

YES!

WHY?
PAULETTE
I'M TOO ROCKIN' TO LOCK AWAY!
ALL THE BOYS COME TO GAWK AWAY
DROPPIN' JAWS FROM A BLOCK AWAY
WATCHIN' HOW I WALK AWAY!

GUYS
WE LOVE TO WATCH HER WALK AWAY!

ALL
LOCK AWAY!
GAWK AWAY!
BLOCK AWAY!

PAULETTE
I BEND...
AND SNAP!
NOW LOOK HOW HOT
IT'S GETTIN'!

GIRLS
I BEND...
AND SNAP!

GUYS
BEND...
AND SNAP!

I'M GON
(K
Kyle!

Hey,

Do it

PA

...b
fall

OWW

...Oh,

AFTER
PAULETTE

WATCH ME BE-E-E-E-END,

WITH MY NEW BEST FRIEND.

I'LL SNAP WITH STY-Y-Y-Y-YLE

I'M GONNA GET ME SOME...

(KYLE re-enters, behind PAULETTE.)

PAULETTE

Kyle!

KYLE

Hey, Paulette, did I leave my stylus...?

ELLE

(Hands the stylus to PAULETTE and whispers)

Do it!

PAULETTE goes up to KYLE and performs a perfect BEND...

PAULETTE & CHORUS

...AND SNAP!

...but her SNAP! hits Kyle in the nose and breaks it. Kyle squeals like a little girl and falls unconscious.

KYLE

OWW!

PAULETTE

...Oh, crap.

After #15 - To The Courtroom

O! GO! GO!

AULETTE!

EPEND!

MY FRIEND!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!

THE BEND AND SNAP!
ACT TWO, SCENE FOUR

EMMETT hurriedly enters with legal briefs. CALLAHAN looks up and is taken aback with Emmett's new presence, new haircut... hell, new everything. He exudes confidence.

CALLAHAN

By god! Emmett? Is that you?

EMMETT

Elle took me shopping.

CALLAHAN

Emmett, you look sharp.

ENID

Chalk one up for Elle.

#15a - Day Three of The Trial

EXT. COURTROOM - DAY

Outside court, a cheeseball TV REPORTER is being taped.

TV REPORTER

In day three of the Brooke Wyndham murder trial, D.A. Joyce Riley has been grilling Nikos Argitakos, Miss Wyndham's pool boy, all morning. The waters could get dicey, let's hope the defense packed their floaties...Katie.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

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

D.A. JOYCE RILEY

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

NIKOS

Cleaning the pool.

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

D.A. JOYCE RILEY

So, Mr. Argitakos, could you explain to the court what Exhibit A is?

She opens her hand, revealing a teeny-tiny thong.

ELLE enters hurriedly, carrying legal briefs.
NIKOS

That was my uniform.

D.A. JOYCE RILEY

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

NIKOS

Yes.

D.A. JOYCE RILEY

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

NIKOS

Brooke and I were LOVERS.

#15h - Lovers!

The COURT GASPS.

D.A. JOYCE RILEY

No further questions.

(CALLAHAN is thrown, leans over to BROOKE, whispers)

CALLAHAN

He was your lover?

BROOKE

Oh no. A Delta Nu would never sleep with a man in a thong! I just liked to watch him clean the filters...

CALLAHAN

Unbelievable! You're all making me look like an ass up there!

(Callahan stands and speaks to the judge)

Your honor! I request a 10-minute recess!

#15c - Elle's Cell Phone

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

ELLE

Excuse me. I'll take this outside.

ELLE dashes out of the courtroom, cell phone in hand.
CALLAHAN
Why didn’t I know about this disaster?!

EMMETT
Alright, it is a set-back...

CALLAHAN
It’s motive, Emmett.
Judge bangs gavel

ELLE exits as PAULETTE APPEARS on a corded phone on the opposite side of the stage.

ELLE
Paulette, what’s up?

PAULETTE
Elle, I just had to call and thank ya! The bend and snap worked! I may-a broke Kyle’s nose, but I got to spend four and a half hours with him in the ambulance and at the ER! It was the most romantic time I ever had in my whole life!

ELLE
Oh, Paulette, that’s so great! I told you the Bend and Snap is infallible unless the guy is gay or someth—
ELLE sees NIKOS standing nearby, painfully bored.

#15d - Hey there, Sexy!

PAULETTE
Bye.
PAULETTE exits.

Elle throws down a legal folder on the floor in front of NIKOS:

MUSIC CUE as ELLE Bends....and SNAPS!

NIKOS doesn’t bat an eye. ELLE inches closer to Nikos, subtly leading with her posterior.

MUSIC CUE Another perfect Bend and Snap. NIKOS yawns.

Elle DASHES back into —

THE COURTROOM. CALLAHAN and crew are assembled.

ELLE
Watch this!
MUSIC CUE.

ELLE demonstrates a perfect Bend and Snap.

(ELLE)

Did you see it?

CALLAHAN

See what?

WARNER

(crafty)

Maybe you should do it one more time.

ENID

Please!

ELLE

Nikos couldn’t have had the affair with Brooke! I just did the Bend and Snap in front of him and nothing. Clearly he must be gay.

BROOKE

Nikos did leave a Cher CD in the pool house once...

WARNER

You want to out this guy on the stand? Elle, that’s crazy. You can’t build a legal strategy on the… Bend and Snap. We need a defense, not a dance move.

CALLAHAN

So you think he’s perjured himself. But you can’t prove it. If you’re wrong, we look desperate AND homophobic.

VIVIENNE

But if she’s right...

ELLE

And I know I am!

#16 – Gay Or European?

THERE!

RIGHT THERE!
— LOOK AT THAT TAN, WELL-TENDED SKIN!
LOOK AT THE KILLER SHAPE HE’S IN!
LOOK AT HIS SLIGHTLY STUBBLY CHIN!
OH PLEASE, HE’S GAY,
TOTALLY GAY!
CALLAHAN
I'M NOT ABOUT TO CELEBRATE:
EVERY TRAIT COULD INDICATE
A TOTALLY STRAIGHT EXPATRIATE.
THIS GUY'S NOT GAY.
I SAY NOT GAY.

DEFENSE TEAM (EXCEPT ELLE)
THAT IS THE ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM.
WELL IS IT RELEVANT TO ASSUME
THAT A MAN WHO WEARS PERFUME
IS AUTOMATICALLY RADICALLY FEY?

EMMETT
BUT LOOK AT HIS COIFFED AND CRISPY LOCKS!

ELLE
LOOK AT HIS SILK TRANSLUCENT SOCKS!

CALLAHAN
THERE'S THE ETERNAL PARADOX:
LOOK WHAT WE'RE SEEIN'...

VIVIENNE
WHAT ARE WE SEEIN'?

CALLAHAN
IS HE GAY...

ELLE
OF COURSE HE'S GAY!

CALLAHAN
...OR EUROPEAN!

DEFENSE TEAM
(good point)

OHHHH...

ALL BUT ELLE
GAY OR EUROPEAN?
IT'S HARD TO GUARANTEE,
IS HE GAY OR EUROPEAN?

WARNER
WELL HEY, DON'T LOOK AT ME...
VIVIENNE
YOU SEE THEY BRING THEIR BOYS UP DIFF’RENT
IN THOSE CHARMING FOREIGN PORTS;
THEM PLAY PECULIAR SPORTS,

DEFENSE TEAM
IN SHINY SHIRTS AND TINY SHORTS.
GAY OR FOREIGN FELLA?
THE ANSWER COULD TAKE WEEKS!
THEY BOTH SAY THINGS LIKE “CIAO BELLA”
WHILE THEY KISS YOU ON BOTH CHEEKS!

ELLE

OH PLEASE.

DEFENSE TEAM
GAY OR EUROPEAN?
SO MANY SHADES OF GRAY.

WARNER
DEPENDING ON THE TIME OF DAY.
THE FRENCH GO EITHER WAY

(VIVIENNE smacks him.)

ALL BUT ELLE
IS HE GAY OR EUROPEAN,
OR...

ENID
(interrupting)
THERE! RIGHT THERE!
LOOK AT THAT CONDESCENDING SMIRK!
SEEN IT ON EVERY GUY AT WORK!
THAT IS A METRO HET’RO JERK.
THIS GUY’S NOT GAY.
I SAY NO WAY.

ALL
THAT IS THE ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM!
WELL IS IT RELEVANT TO PRESUME
THAT A HOTTE IN THAT COSTUME

VIVIENNE
IS AUTOMATICALLY RADICALLY...
CALLAHAN
IRONICALLY CHRONICALLY...

ENID
CERTAINLY FLIRTIN’LY...

WARNER
GENETICALLY MEDICALLY...

ALL
GAY! OFFICIALLY GAY!
SWISHILY GAY GAY GAY GAY...
DAMMIT!
GAY OR EUROPEAN?

CALLAHAN
(studying him)
SO STYLISH AND RELAXED.

ALL
IS HE GAY OR EUROPEAN?

CALLAHAN
I THINK HIS CHEST IS WAXED.

VIVIENNE
BUT THEY BRING THEIR BOYS UP DIFFERENT THERE;
IT’S CULTUR’LLY DIVERSE.
IT’S NOT A FASHION CURSE

ALL
IF HE WEARS A KILT OR BEARS A PURSE!

ALL BUT ELLE
GAY OR JUST EXOTIC?
I STILL CAN’T CRACK THE CODE!

BROOKE
YEAH, HIS ACCENT IS HYPNOTIC
BUT HIS SHOES ARE POINTY-TOED.

ALL
(tilting heads reflectively)
HUH.
GAY OR EUROPEAN?
ALL BUT ELLE
SO MANY SHADES OF GREY!

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

MEN
IS HE GAY?
GAY?
GAY OR EURO...

WOMEN
OR EUROPEAN?
OR EUROPEAN?
GAY OR EURO...

EMMETT
Wait a minute!
Give me a chance to crack this guy.
I've an idea I'd like to try.

CALLAHAN
The floor is yours.

EMMETT
*(stands and speaks to Nikos)*
So Mr. Argitakos, this alleged affair with Mrs. Wyndham has been going on for...?

NIKOS
Two years.

EMMETT
And your first name again is...?

NIKOS
Nikos.

EMMETT
And your boyfriend's name is...?

NIKOS
Carlos.

*SAPS in the courtroom.*
Sorry, I misunderstand. You say "boyfriend." I thought you say "best friend."
Carlos is my "best" friend.

*(CARLOS stands up in the back of the courtroom.)*
(with heavy accent)
You bastard! You lying bastard! That's it! I no cover for you no more! Peoples! I have big announсament!

CARLOS

THIS MAN IS GAY AND EUROPEAN!
(to NIKOS;)
AND NEITHER IS DISGRACE!
YOU GOTTA STOP YOUR BEIN'
A COMPLETELY CLOSET CASE!
(to ALL;)
IT'S ME, NOT HER HE'S SEEIN',
NO MATTER WHAT HE SAY!
I SWEAR HE NEVER EVER EVER SWING THE OTHER WAY!
YOU ARE SO GAY,
YOU BIG PARFAIT,
YOU FLAMING ONE-MAN CABARET!

NIKOS
I'M STRAIGHT!

CARLOS
YOU WERE NOT YESTERDAY...
SO IF I MAY,
I'M PROUD TO SAY
HE'S GAY!

HE'S GAY!

HE'S GAY!

NIKOS
FINE OKAY
I'M GAY!
ALL

HOORAY!

NIKOS and CARLOS run to each other.

#16a – Gay Or European – Playoff

NIKOS & CARLOS

FINE OKAY WE'RE GAY!

Then they happily dance off stage to cover the set change.
ACT TWO, SCENE FIVE

CALLAHAN is hosting a CHAMPAGNE party for his victorious team.

CALLAHAN lifts a champagne flute to the legal team.

CALLAHAN
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 Vivienne 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!

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.
EMMETT

There she is! Intern of the year...

ELLE

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP
AND FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE.

THANK YOU
FOR TREATING ME DECENTLY

MAYBE SOME DAY YOU CAN VISIT ME.
GIVE ME A CALL. SAY HELLO.

SORRY, I'M LETTING DOWN EV'RYONE.

YOU DID YOUR BEST
WITH A HOPELESS CASE.

YOU WERE THE BEST THING
ABOUT THIS PLACE.

EMMETT

What's wrong?

WHY? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WHAT BROUGHT ON THIS?

THAT'S LUDICROUS.
YOU ARE THE BEST THING
ABOUT THIS PLACE.
ELLE YOU SHOULD KNOW...

EMMETT

Callahan hit on me.

ELLE

He what?

EMMETT

He kissed me. He fired me. He made it very clear I don't belong.

EMMETT

He's wrong. We'll fix it. We'll fight it...

ELLE

Emmett, please... There's no reason for me to stay.
ELLE

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

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

SOME GIRLS FIGHT HARD.
SOME FACE THE TRIAL.
SOME GIRLS ARE
JUST MEANT TO SMILE

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

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

EMMETT

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

I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU BEFORE

WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE WORTH SO
MUCH MORE....

IS IT TOO LATE?
...CAN I JUST SAY
HOW MUCH I WANT YOU TO STAY?

I NEED YOU TO STAY
ACT TWO, SCENE SIX

#17a – Kyle Gets Bandaged

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

Paulette watches wistfully.

Kyle

C’mon, Rufus. Good boy. Sit.

Paulette

Wow... He really likes ya.

Kyle

And I like him.

Paulette

Thanks for walking Rufus.

Kyle

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

Paulette

Trust me: the pleasure was all mine.

Kyle

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

Kyle exits.

Paulette

Duty calls. All that AND he has a job.

(leading Rufus out)

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

Elle enters with bags.

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.

#18 - Legally Blonde Remix

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

VIVIENNE

That's not what I see.

ELLE

Vivienne?!

VIVIENNE

We girls have to stick together. Maybe Warner saw a blonde who was sleeping her way to the top, but all I see is a woman who doesn't have to.

I USED TO PRAY FOR THE DAY YOU'D LEAVE. SWORE UP AND DOWN YOU DID NOT BELONG. BUT WHEN I'M WRONG THEN I SAY I'M WRONG, AND I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU. SO LISTEN UP!

I SEE NO END TO WHAT YOU'LL ACHIEVE—THAT'S ONLY IF YOU DON'T TURN AND RUN. YOU PROOVED IT TO ME, NOW SHOW EVERYONE WHAT YOU CAN DO.

ENID enters with a conservative lawyer suit.

VIVIENNE & ENID

AND YOU LOOK GREAT IN DARK BLUE!

ELLE, not un

Sorry, Vivienne

ELLE purpose

There is an an

PAULETTE

Um...honey? Y

I know! I said I

ELLE bursts t

(adlib cheer)

Whoo hoo!
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 FRICKIN' SHOES!

AND YOU LIT A FUSE,
SO GO SHOW 'EM WHO'S
LEGALLY BLONDE!

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

ELLE, not unkindly, pushes the offered suit away.

ELLE
Sorry, Vivienne, you keep it. I'm never wearing that again.

ELLE purposefully walks upstage to a closet door, enters, slamming it behind her.

There is an awkward pause.

PAULETTE knocks sheepishly on the DOOR.

PAULETTE
Um...honey? You're in the supply closet.

ELLE (O.S.)
I know! I said I'm not wearing that again. I'm wearing THIS!

ELLE bursts through the door, now dressed in a fab PINK LAWYER SUIT.

SALON FOLKS

(adlib cheer)
Whoo hoo!
KIKI THE COLORIST

Fierce!

ELLE

BACK IN THE GAME!

BACK TO THE TRIAL

BUT I'M GOING BACK IN MY STYLE!

 GIRLS IT'S A FACT

WHEN YOU'RE ATTACKED,

GOT TO RESPOND!

ALL

GOT TO, GOT TO, GOT TO, GOT TO RESPOND!

ELLE

HAND ME MY DOG!

HAND ME MY BAG!

AND THAT AMERICAN FLAG!

'CAUSE NOBODY SCREWS

ELLE leads a PARADE back to the courtroom. Behind her are VIVIENNE, PAULETTE, and ENID.

'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE!

LEGALLY BLONDE!

CHORUS

YES!

YES!

BACK IN HER STYLE!

YES?

YES?

DAD takes a

JILL

F

E

''

N

(posing)

L

C

YE

ELLE'S DAD

THEY run into

Omigod, Elle!

Thanks, Greek C

Honey, it's us!

The girls of Delta
THEY run into ELLE'S MOM and DAD.

ELLE'S MOM
HONEY, LOOK! SHE'S LEADING A PARADE!

ELLE
MOM AND DAD!

ELLE'S MOM
GET A PICTURE!

DAD takes a picture. They start to move, he stops them.

DAD
JUST ONE MORE, PLEASE?

ALL
'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE!

DAD
EVERYONE SAY "CHEESE..."

MOM
NO! SAY "LEGALLY BLONDE!"

ALL
(posing)
"LEGALLY BLONDE!"

ALL EXCEPT ELLE
'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE
'CAUSE SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE
YEAH SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE!

ELLE'S DAD snaps a photo. Joins the parade.

THEY run into the DELTA NU GIRLS.

SERENA, PILAR & MARGOT

Omigod, Elle!

ELLE
Thanks, Greek Chorus, but I don’t need voices in my head today.

MARGOT
Honey, it’s us!

SERENA
The girls of Delta Nu!
DELTA NU GIRLS
WE CAME TO SEE
OUR PRESIDENT BE
LEGALLY BLONDE!

PARADE FOLKS
THEN COME WITH ME, ‘CAUSE SHE’S LEGALLY BLONDE!
YOU GOTTA RIGHT TO BE LEGALLY BLONDE!
YOU GOTTA FIGHT TO BE LEGALLY BLONDE, YEAH!

*THEY run into KYLE who holds a gift box of roses.*

KYLE
PAULETTE, WHAT’S GOING ON?

PAULETTE
We’re just cheering on our friend Elle.

PARADE FOLKS
Goo Elle!

KYLE
I’ve got another package for you.

PAULETTE
Thanks!

*(reading his name tag)*
Kyle B. O’Boyle… Hey, what does the ‘B’ stand for, anyway?

KYLE
Brendan.

*A proverbial GONG goes off for Paulette.*

*As KYLE twirls PAULETTE, the stage erupts into a RIVERDANCE.*

ALL
AH AH AH AH AH!
AH AAH! AH AAH!
BACK IN THE GAME!
BACK IN THE FRAY!

VIVIENNE, ENID and BROOKE enter and cross to CALLAHAN.
ENID
(to WARNER)
BACK THE HELL OUT OF HER WAY!

BROOKE
(To Callahan)
MISTER, YOU'RE FIRED.
GUESS WHO I HIRED?
TO REPRESENT ME,
YOU'VE GOT TO BE....

ELLE enters the courtroom.

VIVIENNE
LEGALLY BLONDE!

ENID & VIVIENNE
LEGALLY BLONDE!

VIVIENNE, ENID, BROOKE
LEGALLY BLONDE!

ALL
NOW SHE'S LEGALLY BLONDE, OH YEAH!
LEGALLY BLONDE, OH YEAH!

CHORUS
- OUT OF HER WAY!

CALLAHAN
WHAT?

CALLAHAN & CHORUS
WHO?

CHORUS
YEAH!

YEAH, YOU GOT TO BE,
YEAH, YOU GOT TO BE
INDUBITABLY

(CHORUS)
YEAH SHE'S LEGALLY
BLONDE, OH YEAH!

YEAH SHE'S LEGALLY
BLONDE, OH YEAH!
ACT TWO, SCENE SEVEN

Brooke stares down Callahan, says to him:

BROOKE

(very Trump)
I said you’re fired.

SERENA

Oh my god, it’s so Apprentice!
SERENA, MARGOT and PILAR clap excitedly.

CALLAHAN

(loud)
That’s absurd! Elle’s just a law student. She can’t represent you!

EMMETT comes through the door, displays a case book.

EMMETT

Actually, she can represent Brooke, your Honor. 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

Only if she has a licensed attorney to supervise and without me, she does not.

EMMETT

Yes she does. I’m licensed, your honor. I’ll gladly supervise.

CALLAHAN

Like hell you will. You work for me, remember?

EMMETT

No. I work for myself.

(to Callahan)
And I don’t have to hit on interns, Professor.

ELLE turns to EMMETT, grateful.

CALLAHAN

Enjoy prison Ms. Wyndham.

BROOKE

Okay, bye.

CALLAHAN exits.
ELLE

Thank you, Emmet.
(take a beat)

EMMETT

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

JUDGE

Uh — Ms. Woods? Any day now... You may proceed.
(bangs the gavel)
Call your first witness.

ELLE

We call Chutney Wyndham to the stand.

#18a - Chutney Wyndham

CHUTNEY WYNDHAM, the victim’s daughter by a previous marriage, enters and is sworn in. She has a total Michael Jackson Off the Wall ‘fro.

SERENA, MARGOT and PILAR GASP as they take in Chutney’s hair.

SERENA

Omigod.

MARGOT

T.T.P.

PILAR

Total Tragic Perm.

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.

The COURTROOM erupts with this revelation.

WARNER

Oh, boy. We’re screwed.
EMMETT
Don't listen to him, Elle. You're fine. Go ahead.

ELLE approaches CHUTNEY.

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

CHUTNEY
(sarcastic)
Suspiciously hanging around my shower?

The COURTROOM laughs with her at ELLE

ELLE
No before that.

CHUTNEY
I was out getting a perm.

ELLE
(still puzzled)
And then you came home and took a shower?

CHUTNEY
(DUH)
YES. I was in the shower.

ELLE has a LIGHTBULB moment, raises her hand.

ELLE
Your Honor, I would like to go to the bathroom.

JUDGE
Shouldn't you have gone before the murder trial?

ELLE
No, Your Honor, I would like us all to go to the bathroom together.

WARNER stands.

WARNER
Why do girls always do that?...

VIVIENNE pulls WARNER down into his seat.

ELLE
I mean, I'd like everyone to go back to the bathroom where this alleged shower took place.
MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR
ROAD TRIP! ROAD TRIP!

JUDGE
COURT RECONVENES,
AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME,
(to Elle)
But I hope she's not wasting my time.

The courtroom officials and audience head to the Wyndham mansion.

ELLE
Enid...Paulette...can you do this for me?

SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR
WE'RE ON THE MOVE TO THE SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME...
GOT STUFF TO PROVE AT THE SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME...

JUDGE
HERE WE ARE AT THE CRIME SCENE!

CHORUS
SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME!

JUDGE
WATCH WHERE YOU WALK...

ALL
IT'S THE SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME!

JUDGE
DON'T SMUDGE THE CHALK!

ALL
IT'S THE SCENE OF THE CRI-I-IME!

SERENA, MARGOT and PILAR nimbly hopscotch over the chalk outline and high five.
OMIGOD WE RAWK!

IT'S THE SCENE OF THE—

JUDGE

HUSH!

ELLE

(to stenographer)
Now would the court stenographer please read that back?

COURT STENOGRAPHER

"Omigod we rawk, it's the scene of the—"

ELLE

(points to steno roll)
No! Before that.

COURT STENOGRAPHER

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

ELLE

Thank you. Now, Ms. Wyndham, you claim on the day of the murder, you got a perm. Was this your first perm?

CHUTNEY

No. I've permed my hair since junior high, about three a year.

ELLE

Interesting. My associate has just gotten a perm herself today. Exhibit B: Ms. Enid Hoopes.

ENID steps forward, her hair permed exactly like Chutney's. PAULETTE fusses around her with a comb.

Thank you, Ms. Buonfonte.

PAULETTE gets out of the way and joins Kyle.

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

CHUTNEY

Duh.

ELLE

And now, one more time, you didn't see the murder or hear the gunshot because you were where?...

The COURT groans, exasperated.
ALL

ELLE

Thank you. Ms. Hoopes, would you step into the shower, please?

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

CHUTNEY

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

ELLE

Exactly! Water deactivates the perm’s ammonium thiglycolate and completely ruins it. It’s the cardinal rule of perm maintenance. Your perm is still intact so you couldn’t have showered that day. Why would you lie about being in the shower?

CHUTNEY

I was—

ELLE

Why would you lie about NOT hearing the gunshot?

CHUTNEY

But I—

ELLE

Why would you—

CHUTNEY

THINK I LIKED BEING OLDER THAN MY DAD’S NEW ARM CANDY WIFE???
I didn’t mean to hurt my father! I didn’t mean to shoot him... I THOUGHT IT WAS BROOKE COMING THROUGH THE DOOR!

ELLE

OMIGOD...

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

OMIGOD....

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

OMIGOD...

JUDGE

OMIGOD...
GUYS

OH...
MY...

GIRLS OF DELTA NU & GUYS

OH. MY. GOD.
OMIGOD—

JUDGE

(hanging gavel)

HOLD ON!
...BAD ENOUGH THAT I'M IN A JOHN.

(to BAILIFF re: CHUTNEY)

Take her into custody.

(to BROOKE)

You're free,

AND WE APOLOGIZE.

BROOKE & DELTA NU GIRLS & GUYS

OMIGOD, IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE!

BROOKE

I JUST KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!
AND NO ONE HAD TO KNOW THAT I HAD LIPOSUCTION ON MY THIGHS
— OOOPS.

GIRLS OF DELTA NU

We still love you!

GIRLS OF DELTA NU & SUPPORTERS

OH MY GOD, OMIGOD YOU GUYS!
ELLE'S ALL THAT AND A SIDE OF FRIES!
SHE SAW RIGHT THROUGH CHUTNEY'S FRIZZY PERM
AND HER FAKE ALIBIS,
OMIGOD YOU GUYS!

GIRLS OF DELTA NU

OMIG— SHH!

(quickly "shushing" each other as WARNER approaches ELLE)

...SHSHSHSH! SH!
ELLE and EMMETT embrace.

DELTA NU GIRLS "shhh" and exit to give them some privacy.

WARNER waits for ELLE. As Elle and Emmett hug, Emmett notices Warner.

EMMETT

I think someone needs to talk to you.

ELLE turns around, looks over her shoulder and sees WARNER. Then looks back to EMMETT.

It's okay. I am going to see you later.

HE smiles at her and exits.

WARNER

Elle... to think I didn't take you seriously. I was wrong.

ELLE

Thanks, Warner.

WARNER

We do belong together. You showed me who we can be together again.

WARNER goes down on his KNEE.

ELLE

Oh, Warner. Vivienne dumped you, didn't she?

WARNER hangs his head, affirming this.

ELLE sits down beside the despondent WARNER.

#20 – Find My Way / Finally

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,
TILL I LEARNED I COULD BE MORE THAN

(gesturing to hair)

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,
BUT LOOK HOW FAR I HAVE COME
(ELLE)
WITHOUT ANYONE HOLDING MY HAND
I HAD TO FIND MY WAY.
THE DAY YOU BROKE MY HEART,
YOU HANDED ME THE CHANCE
TO MAKE A BRAND NEW START;
YOU HELPED ME FIND MY WAY.

THERE'S STILL SO MUCH TO LEARN;
SO MANY DREAMS TO EARN.
BUT EVEN IF I CRASH AND BURN
TEN TIMES A DAY,
I THINK I'M HERE TO STAY.
I'M GOING TO FIND MY WAY.

We transition to graduation day. The entire cast enters in cap and gown as a giant banner reads “CONGRATULATIONS HARVARD LAW GRADUATES.”
VIVIENNE addresses the graduating class, facing out toward the actual audience.

VIVIENNE
William Shakespeare wrote: “To thine own self be true. And it must follow as the night, the day. Thou canst not then be false to any man.” I believe this wise statement best applies to a woman. A blonde woman. For the past three years, she taught me, and showed us all, that being true to yourself never goes out of style. Ladies and gentlemen, your valedictorian, Elle Woods!

ELLE is at a lectern.

ELLE
Ladies and gentlemen of the class of two thousand and...

Spotlight on PAULETTE, sitting in the back. She turns to the audience and addresses us directly.

PAULETTE
HERE'S THE PART WHERE SHE GIVES HER BIG SPEECH.
WE'RE SO PROUD, BUT ELLE'S NOT ONE TO PREACH.
SO SHE SAID WE COULD PLAY "WHERE ARE THEY NOW?"
HERE WE GO:
ENID PRACTICES FAMILY LAW.
VIVIENNE'S TRAINING FOR THE PEACE CORPS.
WARNER QUIT, SAID HE MAKES MORE MODELING ANYHOW.
CALLAHAN RAN FOR GOVERNOR, BUT WAS DEFEATED OF COURSE,
AND HIS WIFE HIRED EMMETT TO HANDLE THEIR MESSY DIVORCE!
AND ME?
PAULETTE
I THINK I'LL FIND MY WAY
AND HEY, I MARRIED KYLE.
AND NOW WE HAVE TWO KIDS,
AND ONE MORE ON THE WAY
AND THIS ONE'S NAME IS SEAMUS!
I BOUGHT A NEW SALON.
WE ALSO FEATURE DOG GROOMING.
HERE, TAKE A COUPLA CARDS!
OOPS, SORRY, BACK TO ELLE...

ELLE
I THANK YOU ONE AND ALL:
THE ONES WHO THOUGHT I'D FALL;
WHO TAUGHT ME HOW TO FAIL;
WHO HELPED ME TO PREVAIL!

ELLE & VIVIENNE
I'M STANDING HERE TODAY...

ENID & BROOKE
I'M STANDING HERE TODAY...

PAULETTE
I'M STANDING HERE TODAY...

ELLE, ENID, PAULETTE AND VIVIENNE
'CAUSE YOU HELPED ME FIND MY WAY!

CHORUS
AH AH AH AH AH AH AH!
AH AH AH AH AH AH AH!!

ELLE
OH, AND IF YOU COULD GIVE ME ONE SECOND BEFORE WE ALL GO...

ELLE takes out a ring.

EMMETT FORREST? PLEASE MAKE ME THE HAPPIEST WOMAN I...[KNOW]

W.
'Course,
DIVORCE!
EMMETT
OH MY,
OH MY,
OH MY,
GOD!

ELLE
OH
MY
GOD!

ALL
OH MY,
OH MY,
OH MY,
OH MY,
OH
MY...

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

CHORUS
MY GOD,

ELLE & EMMETT
AND NOW I FOUND MY
LOVE!
I FOUND MY WAY TO
LOVE!
I FINALLY FOUND MY
PRIZE!

YOU GUYS!
IF THERE EVER WAS A PERFECT
COUPLE,
THIS ONE QUALIFIES!
CAUSE WE LOVE YOU GUYS!

OMIGOD!

NO WE LOVE YOU GUYS!

OMIGOD!

OMIGOD!

OMIGOD!

YOU GUYS!

OMIGOD!

YOU GUYS!

OMIGOD!

END OF SHOW
ALL

#21 - Bows

GIRLS & GUYS

YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN
OUR WORK HERE IS DONE
WE'RE SETTING YOU FREE,
SO GO HOME AND BE,
YEAH, GO HOME AND BE,
YEAH, GO HOME AND BE,
INDUBITABLY

LEGALLY BLONDE OH YEAH!

VIVIENNE

SO GO HOME AND BE,

LEGALY BLONDE

VIVIENNE & ENID

LEGALY BLONDE

VIVIENNE, ENID, BROOKE

LEGALY BLONDE

ALL

LEGALY BLONDE, OH YEAH!

#22 - Exit Music