ENTR'ACTE
(tacet)

Driving rock (in 4) \( \dot{=} 154 \)

Segue to #12, "Whipped Into Shape"
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE

BROOKE: "Hi! I'm Brooke Wyndham. Welcome back to the Wyndham Workout Disc 2 Challenge -- and our commitment to being the best you can be!"

MINIONS: "YEAH!"

Big Fat Commercial Pop Funk

Do you want an easy miracle? do you wanna lose a pound or two? Then you can turn this off right now: my workout's not for you. I'm talkin' to the woman who wants it all: Gotta pay for what you get. These size 2 clothes don't come to those too lazy to sweat! I want you—
Whipped In - to Shape! When I say "jump" say "How high?" You know you’re -

CHORUS:

Whipped In - to Shape! Say "How high?"

Whipped In - to Shape! Say "How high?"

Do - in’ it right When you start To - cry! If you don’t Look like you should, You got to -

Do - in’ it right To - cry! Look like you should,

Do - in’ it right To - cry! Look like you should,

WHIP it! WHIP it! Whip it good! I’m sorry, la-dies, no es-cap... Till you’re WHIPPED IN-TO SHAPE!

WHIP it! WHIP it! Whip it good! Ah, no es-ca-ape! WHIPPED IN-TO SHAPE!

WHIP it! WHIP it! Whip it good! Ah, no es-ca-ape! WHIPPED IN-TO SHAPE!

#12—Whipped Into Shape
"Back Jumps"

ELLE: "Come on Dana, you heifer, work it out!"

(BROOKE)

ELLE: "I hate you Brooke, but I love you for it!"

CHORUS:

WHIPPED IN-TO SHAPE!
WHIPPED IN-TO SHAPE!
WHIPPED IN-TO SHAPE!

CHamber-music feel

CALLAHAN:

Meet our brand new cli-ent, Brooke. You can laugh, but she's made tons Off her D. V. D's and book:

"Whip Your Way To Tight-er Buns." Happ-ly mar-sied, so she swears, To her sixty year-old stud...

Till Step-daugh-ter came down-stairs and found Brooke all cov-ered in his blood!

#12 – Whipped Into Shape
If Brooke took a plea, I'd have her out in three to four,
But she

WARNER:  Rock feel BROOKE:

Did she?  But it's

claims she did not kill him... ...Let's watch some more.

Big Fat Commercial Pop Funk

more than just a work-out, it's a de-fen-sive wea-pon too: Sim-ply wrap it 'round your as-sail-ant's neck then

CHORUS:

Uhh!

pull 'til he turns blue. You can al-so use the pa-ten-ted han-dle grip to shat-ter your at-tack-er's spine... And

Huh!

Uhh!

all for three small pay-ments of NINE-TEEN NINE-TY NINE! You'll have him

GIRLS:

NINE TEEN NINE TY NINE!

GUYS:

NINE TEEN NINE - TY NINE!

#12—Whipped Into Shape
Whipped In-to Shape! When you get grief from a guy, just-work him o-ver with this 'till he starts

Whipped In-to Shape! From a guy! O-ver with this!

To—cry! If he don't act like he should, You got to WHIP it! WHIP it! WHIP it good! It

To—cry! Act like he should! WHIP it! WHIP it! WHIP it good!

gets you out of an-y scrape... AND gets you WHIPPED IN—TO SHAPE!

Ah, an-y scra-pel WHIPPED IN TO SHAPE!

Ah, an-y scra-pel WHIPPED IN TO SHAPE!

#12—Whipped Into Shape
BROOKE: "What does not kill us, makes us hotter!"

WHIPPED IN-TO-SHAPE!

WHIPPED IN-TO-SHAPE!

WHIPPED IN-TO-SHAPE!

CALLAHAN: "Hands: Who thinks she's guilty?...
(intens raise their hands, except for Elle, whose hand was already up and who drops hers.)

Here is where you kids come in: Brooke has trouble trust-ing me. I'm her on-ly chance to win,

But I don't speak M. T. V. Though Brooke won't help her own de-fense, She may lis-ten to her peers.

(ELLE raises her hand)

Go and place a lit-tle sense In the space be-tween her ears. Not now. I want her

#12—Whipped Into Shape
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 a li-bi. To

quote from our de-fen-dant's tape: I want her "Whipped in - to Shape!"

CALLAHAN: "To the jail!" CALLAHAN (O.S.): "Enid!"

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

Slight lift, back to rock feel

"Brooke starts dancing"

BROOKE:

Circle, circle, under, over, through, around. Circle, circle, under, over, through around

"Third 8's"

BROOKE: "You're not breaking out, so might as well break a sweat!"

Circle, circle, under, over, through around. Circle, circle, under, over, through around.

"Kicks"

Left! Right! Left! Right!

#12—Whipped Into Shape
"Final Kicks and Slowdown"
(BROOKS)

Left! Right! Left! Right! Left! Right! I want you
GIRLS:

Left! Right! Left! Right! Left! Right! I want you
GUYS:

Left! Right! Left! Right! Left! Right! I want you
GIRLS:

"Trenches!"
(Pesante)

Whipped Into Shape! When I say "Jump" say "How high?" You'll know you're doing it right When you start

Whipped Into Shape! When I say "Jump" say "How high?" You'll know you're doing it right When you start

Whipped Into Shape! When I say "Jump" say "How high?" You'll know you're doing it right When you start

Faster here

To—cry! You got to...

To—cry! If you don't look like you should, Whip it, Whip it, Whip it good!

To—cry! If you don't look like you should, Whip it, Whip it, Whip it good!

#12 — Whipped Into Shape
(BROOKE)

pri-son, la-dies, no es-ca-pel—

Till you're Whipped In-to Shape—

(CHORUS)

Huahl Whipped In-to Shape! Huahl Whipped In-to Shape!

"Boxing"

123 Big Funk Rock - Brighter 4

Whipped In-to Shape!

Whip it! Whip it! Whip it! Whip it!

Whip it! Whip it! Whip it! Whip it!

"Shaft"

BROOKE:

Swipe it swipe it swipe it through, Jack it up, Double jump!

GIRLS & GUYS:

Swipe it swipe it swipe it through, Jack it up, Double jump!

#12 - Whipped Into Shape
BROOKE (ad lib): "That's right! You've got it!"

Whip it, Whip it, Whip it, Get WHIPPED IN - TO SHAPE!

GIRLS:
Whip it, Whip it, Whip it, Get WHIPPED IN - TO SHAPE!

GUYS:
Whip it, Whip it, Whip it, Get WHIPPED IN - TO SHAPE!

#12 – Whipped Into Shape
DELTA NU NU NU

CUE: BROOKE: "Get out of here, all of you. GUARD!"

Who who is the girl with loy-al friends and true? (snap snap)

..."Who who?" (snap snap)

who has a bond as strong as Kraz-y Glue? (snap snap)

Who who? (snap snap)

sound the call and sis-ters all come through? (snap) Who? (snap) Who! (snap snap) Del-ta

Who? (snap) Who! (snap snap) Del-ta

Nu Nu Nu Del-ta Nu Nu Nu Nu! You are a Del-ta Nu! (snap snap) Del-ta

Nu Nu Nu! Del-ta Nu Nu Nu Nu! You are a Del-ta Nu! (snap snap) Del-ta

#13 – Delta Nu Nu Nu
Accel.

Nu Nu! Nu! Delta Nu! Nu! Nu! You are a Delta

Nu Nu! Nu! Delta Nu! Nu! Nu! Nu! You are a Delta

(Snap until collapse giggling)

Nu! (snap snap snap snap snap snap (etc.)

Nu! (snap snap snap snap snap snap (etc.)

#13 - Delta Nu Nu Nu
CUE:
ELLE: "Come on, let's get out of here."

Light + staccato throughout
Repeat til cutoff, advance to m. 22

ELLE: "Think it wasn't a good idea to 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."

They walk into the Department Store.

Attacca
"Take it Like A Man"

#13A—Off To Department Store!
TAKE IT LIKE A MAN

Freely, dictated

EMMETT: "What is this place?"

ELLE: "It's called a Department Store."

EMMETT: "It's... it's beautiful."

ELLE: "Shhh..."

Andante - in 2

ELLE:

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.

SALES GIRL: "Love?"

EMMETT: "Excuse me?"

SALES GIRL: (holding up perfume) "Love."

EMMETT: "The new fragrance from Chanel."

EMMETT: "Oh. No, thank you."

Vamp

Più mosso

I know you're scared, Nevertheless, Think of the people you want to impress.

Swallow your pride— for me. Just nod yes, and prepare!

#14—Take It Like A Man
There's something in the air! Ex-actly!
I think it's "Love".

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!

What does she want? Not really sure. Why can't we leave things the way that they were?

#14 - Take It Like A Man
SALES GIRL 2:

"Subtext: By Calvin Klein.

Safety

Why can I nev-er say No—to her? What’s that smell?

(GIRLS)

Mmm...

(GUYS)

Mmm...

Mmm...

Mmm...

That I don’t like. That’s kind of neat. Guys who wear that get beat up on my street.

Ooo...

Ooo...

Ooo...

Ooo...

Ooo...

Ooo...

Ooo...

Still, I’ve come this far. I can’t re-treat in my shell!

Ah...

Ah...

Ah...

#14 - Take It Like A Man
(EMMETT)
I'm in the hands of Elle. What the hell?

(EMMETT)
Here you'll become what you're supposed to be! You think you can't but you can!

(EMMETT)
Here you'll become what you're supposed to be! You think you can't but you can!

(EMMETT)
Think of the guy you want most to be! Here's your

Think of the guy you want most to be! Here's your

Think of the guy you want most to be! Here's your

You can! Ah...

You can! Ah...

You can! Ah...

#14 - Take It Like A Man
Poco accel.

chance to make it! So take it like a man!

(EMMETT)

breath

breath

you can!

breath

you can!

Yes,

breath

Yes,

breath

cre's your

cre's your

ELLE:

Più mosso

God I love shopping for guys!

Watching them change right before my eyes!

EMMETT:

O-kay this is strange.

Don't watch me change!

ELLE:

Look at you striking a pose! Your confidence grows! You'll bloom like a rose!

EMMETT:

It's just clothes!

CHORUS:

Ooo...

Bloom like a rose!

Ooo...

Bloom like a rose!

#14—Take It Like A Man
(ELLE)

God I love shopping for men!

They walk in a two, they walk out a ten!

(EMMETT)

O-kay, this is nice...

Is this the prize?

(ELLE)

Don't worry, this is my treat.

There's some-one I'd like— you to meet!

(Ah)

(+ Soprano)

Oo...

Ah...

Oo...

Ah...

ELLE-EMMETT: "Whoa."

EMMET: (Pleased)

"I look like Warner."

ELLE: (Pleased) "Yeah."

EMMET: "...But it's still just me."

#14—Take It Like A Man
Colla voce
(ELLE)

A tempo

That's the best part. The outside is new. But now it reflects what's already in you.—

EMMETT: "Thank you."

Couldn't change that if I wanted to, and I do not. No, thank YOU.

ELLE:

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

(to Salespeople)

Slight rall.

hot!

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah!

Ah... he's hot! hot! hot! hot!

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah!

Ah... he's hot! hot! hot! hot!

#14—Take It Like A Man
A tempo
ELLE:

Here you'll become what you're supposed to be! You think you can't but you can!

EMMETT:

Here you'll become what you're supposed to be! You think you can't but you can!

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!

Think of the guy you want most to be!

Think of the guy you want most to be!

Think of the guy you want most to be!

#14—Take It Like A Man
Not quite the guy I'd a chose to be.
But when she's standing so close—

ELLE:
Here's your

— to me, I think I like her plant—

(ELLE) Accel.

In 4

chance to make it!
So take it like... A

EMMETT:

Your chance— to make it...

CHORUS:

Ah...— Your chance— to make it...
So take it like— a

Ah...— Your chance— to make it...
So take it like— a

#14—Take It Like A Man
#14 – Take It Like A Man
KYLE THE MAGNIFICENT

Heavy funk shuffle (swing the 16ths)

KYLE THE UPS GUY enters and crosses stage, manfully.

PAULETTE: "There. Now you're ready for your big trial."

PAULETTE: "I could use a friend like that."

KYLE: "I've got a package... for Miss Paulette Buonofonte."

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

KYLE: "Alright, then."

KYLE: "Do me a favor... You have yourself a super day."

MARGOT: "Oh. My. God."

PILAR: "Did you see that?"

SERENA: She's got the most perfect Bend And Snap I've ever seen.

PAULETTE: "I got nothin' to offer."

PAULETTE bends over

P+S+S: "You're a natural! Hi Paulette!"

PAULETTE: "What are they talkin' about, the "Bend and Snap"?"

ELLE: The Bend and Snap!

#14A – Kyle The Magnificent
CUE: SERENA: "Ready? OKAY!!"

Moderato pesante $d = \text{118}$

SERENA:

Look at my ass! Look at my thigh! I'm cat-nip to the guys. They chase my tail, they drool and pant. Wanna

+ MARGOT, PILAR, ELLE:

touch this but they can't! No! All the boys wanna come and play. Snap my fingers and they o bey.

Why do they follow me round all day? Watch me while I walk a way. I

#15 - Bend And Snap
SERENA:

BEND——— And SNAP! Feel how hot it's gettin'? BEND——— And SNAP!

MARGOT, PILAR, ELLE:

BEND——— And SNAP!

SERENA:

Then when you've got 'em-sweat in', Spring the trap! They cheer——and clap! (clap clap!)

Spring the trap! They cheer——and clap! (clap clap!)

PAULETTE:

"Easy for you to say."

"Easy for you to say."

MARGOT:

No tight end can de-fend 'gainst the BEND—— And SNAP! And you! Girl, if you

PILAR:

wan-na make the team, Then fake some self-es-teem! The more you jump a-round and scream, Then the

PAULETTE:

sex-i-er you seem! Please! Sor-ry girls, that ain't how I play. This wouldn't work if I tried all day.

#15—Bend And Snap
I gotta go get my asthma spray. Watch me while I walk a-way...

No wait! Before you walk a-way? Just...

Margot:

Bend... And SNAP! Look how good you're gettin'! Bend... And SNAP!

Paulette:

Serena, Pilar, Elle:

Ow!

Bend... And SNAP!

Pilar:

I'm bettin' right now you're sweat-in'

All 4:

Spring the trap! They'll cheer... and clap! (clap clap)

Elle:

So depend on your friend Called the Bend... and...

#15 - Bend And Snap
not the time to o-ver think, just try it once, he'll buy you a drink!

curse me, would you teach me that? I'm tired of liv-ing a-lone with my cat. Sure!

days I do dye jobs and curls, but here is how we did it in the La-ker Girls!

Come on Paul-ette!

Doesn't this look fun?

Look, do it and we'll go a-way! O-

Works ev'-ry time!

K, O K, O K, O K Bend and SNAP!!! DAMN!!

Hey, wait a
(Paulette)

SECOND, WHEN I BECK-ONED, LOOK HOW THE BOYS CAME RUNNING! LIKE I'M...

FIN-GER...

LIKE I'M

BOYS:

KICK-IN'. LICK-IN'.

WICK ED STUN-NING.

Yes!

FRICK IN'! WOULD YOU PAY FOR SNUFF I BUY? AND BAKE ME CAKE AND PIE? AND

Yes!

Hold me when I cry? YES! AND I WILL TELL YOU WHY!

I'M TOO ROCK-IN' TO LOCK A-WAY!

BOYS:

SALON FOLKS:

WHY!

Lock a-way!

All the boys come to gawk a-way! Drop-pin' jaws—from a block a-way!

Gawk a-way!

Block a-way!

(opt.)

Paulette:

Watch-in' how I walk a-way!

Girls:

We

Boys:

We love to watch her walk a-way!

#15 - Bend And Snap
(PAULETTE)

I'm bettin' right now you're sweatin'

They cheer and clap! (clap clap)

Spring the trap! They cheer and clap! (clap clap)

(PAULETTE)

I depend on my friend...

Go Paul-ette! Go Paul-ette!

I depend on my friend...

Go! Go! Go Paul-ette!

PAULETTE:

I depend on my friend... Called the BEND...

And SNAP!

GIRLS:

Depend! My friend! The BEND...

And SNAP!

BOYS:

Depend! My friend! The BEND...

And SNAP!
[PAULETTE]

[or Gospel style ad lib]

GIRLS:

Watch me bend...

The BEND AND SNAP! The BEND AND SNAP! The BEND AND SNAP!

BOYS:

The BEND AND SNAP! The BEND AND SNAP! The BEND AND SNAP!

with my new best friend

The BEND AND SNAP! The BEND AND SNAP!

The BEND AND SNAP! The BEND AND SNAP!

I'm gonna snap with style!

The BEND AND SNAP! The BEND AND SNAP!

The BEND AND SNAP! The BEND AND SNAP!

#15—Bend And Snap
KYLE: "Paulette! Did I leave my stylus?"

ELLE: "Do it!"

(PAULETTE)

I'm gonna get me some... KYLE!... and SNAP!... Oh, crap.

(CHORUS)

THE BEND... ... and SNAP!

THE BEND... ... and SNAP!

#15—Bend And Snap
TO THE COURTROOM
(tacet)

With pomp, in 2

\[ \text{after} \ 15 \]

\[ \text{after} \ #15 - \text{To The Courtroom} \]
DAY THREE OF THE TRIAL
(tacet)

CUE: "Chalk one up for Elle."

REPORTER: "The waters could get dicey."

...Let's hope the defense packed their floaties.

Tempo di Nightly News

Vamp

LOVERS!
(tacet)

CUE: NIKOS: "Brooke and I...were lovers!"

Dictated
ELLE'S CELL PHONE
(tacet)

CUE:
CALLAHAN: "Your honor, I request a 10-minute recess."

(JUDGE bangs gavel, then [GO])

Freely, a la ringtone

#15C—Elle's Cell Phone
HEY THERE, SEXY!
(tacet)

CUE: ELLE: "I gotta go...bye!"
PAULETTE: "OK...bye."

(1st one for Nikos)

(2nd one)

ELLE: "Watch this!"

#15D—Hey There, Sexy!
Elle   Warner
Callahan Brooke
Enid       Carlos
Vivienne   Nikos
Emmett    Ensemble

GAY OR EUROPEAN?

CUE: VIVIENNE: "But if she's right..."
ELLE: "And I know I am!"

Tarantella - in 2
ELLE: (stage whisper)

There! Right there! Look at that

tan, well-tended skin! Look at the killer shape he's in! Look at that

CALLAHAN: (stage whisper)
slightly stubbly chin, Oh please, he's gay, Totally gay! I'm not a-

bought to celebrate: Every trait could indicate A totally

BROOKE/ENID/VIVIENNE
EMMET/WARNER/CALLAHAN
(stage whisper)

straight expatriate. This guy's not gay. I say not gay. That is the #16 - Gay Or European?
elephant in the room. Well, is it relevant to assume that a man who wears perfume is automatically radically fey? But look at his coiffed and crispy locks! Look at his silk translucent socks! There's the eternal paradox: Look what we're see-in'.

What ARE we see-in? Is he gay... or European!

Of course he's gay!

#16—Gay Or European?
Gay or European? It's hard to guarantee; Is he Gay or European? Well, hey don't look at me! You see they

Polka allegretto (not too fast)

... bring their boys up different in those charming foreign ports, They

... play peculiar sports, In shiny shirts and tiny shorts.

Gay or Foreign Fella? The answer could take weeks! They both

... say things like "Ciao bel-la" while they kiss you on both cheeks! Oh please.

Gay or European? So many shades of gray.

Pending on the time of day the French go either way! Is he...

Gay or European, or... There! Right there! Look at that

#16 — Gay Or European?
Tarantella - in 2

(ENID)

con - des - cend - ing smirk! Seen it on ev - 'ry guy at work! That is a

met - 'ro het - 'ro jerk. This guy's not gay I say no way! *mf* That is the
e - le - phant in the room! Well, is it re - le vant to pre - sume That a

VIVIENNE:

hot - tie in that cost - tume Is au - tomat - ic - ly rad - ic - ly.

CALLAHAN:

Cer - tain - ly flirt - in' - ly...

WARNER:

ron - ic - 'ly chron - ic - 'ly...

Gen - net - ic - 'ly med - ic - 'ly

GIRLS:


GUYS:


#16 - Gay Or European?
Gay or European?  Is he
Gay or European?  So stylish and relaxed.
Gay or European?  But they
Gay or European?  I think his chest is waxed.

Gay or European?  It's culturally diverse.
Gay or European?  It's not a fashion curse if he wears a kilt or bears a purse!
Gay or European?  I still can't crack the code! Yeah, his
(Brooke)

Accent is hypnotic but his shoes are pointy-toed. Huh.

Girls:

Guys:

Huh.

Judge:

Gay or European? So many shades of gray! But

Gay or European? So many shades of gray!

If he turns out straight, I'm free at eight on Saturday!

(PRO-GAYS)

Is he

(PRO-EUROPEANS)

Or European? Or European? Gay or Euro...

All:

Or European? Or European? Gay or Euro...

Emmett:

Gay? Gay? Gay or Euro... Wait a minute!

#16 - Gay Or European?
EMMETT: "Give me a chance to crack this guy. I’ve an idea I’d like to try."

CALLAHAN: "The floor is yours."
EMMETT (to Nikos): "So Mr. Argiakos, 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."


CARLOS (heary accent): "You bastard!"
CARLOS (cont.): "That is it! No cover for you no more! PEOPLES! I have a BIG ANNOUNCEMENT!..."

CARLOS:

This man is

Gay AND European! And neither is disgrace! You

Whoa!

Oh!

Folka!
(CARLOS)

got to stop your be-in' a COMPLETELY CLOSET

(SLOW)

CASE! It’s ME, not HER he's see-in', No matter what he

D’oh!

#16—Gay Or European?
CARLOS: This man is not gay, you big parfait, you flaming one man.

NIKOS: You weren't yesterday...

I'm straight!

(CARLOS) So if I may, I'm proud to say — he's not gay.

GIRLS: He's gay! Please!

GAYS: And European! And European!

#16 — Gay Or European?
GAY!

And European and GAY!

NIKOS:  CARLOS:
Fine o-kay I'm gay! HOO - RAY!

GIrls:

HOO - RAY!

GUYS:

HOO - RAY!

#16 - Gay Or European?
GAY OR EUROPEAN - PLAYOFF

Tempo di Gay

NIKOS/Carlos:

Fine, O-kay, we're gay!
CUE: CALLAHAN: "It's been nice working with you, Miss Woods. You can show yourself out."
CALLAHAN exits. ELLE, stunned, walks toward the door. WARNER and VIVIENNE appear.

WARNER: "Well, hel-loo Marilyn! Looks like you'll make partner now. You've really earned it."
VIVIENNE: "Warn-er..."
Warner exits. Vivienne follows. Elle is alone.

Freely (in 1), 3x only

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— dig-ni-ty— Get in the car—

Tempo

—and just go.

#17—Legally Blonde
Chalk it all up to experience.

They said I'd fail, but I disagreed.

Who could say then where my path would lead?

Poco rit.

Back to the sun.

Very Gently, A Tempo

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

and just drive.

Just let me be

Legally

2x
(vox 1st time only)

Blonde.

2x
(slight accel. 2nd x)

EMMERTT:
"There she is...intern of the year!"

A little brighter
ELLE:

Thanks for your help and for all you've done.

EMMERTT:
"What's wrong?"

Thank you for treating me decently.

#17—Legally Blonde
May—be some day—you can vis—it me. Give me a call,

EMMETT:

Why? Where are you go—ing?

Sorry—I'm let—ting—down ev—ry—one.

What brought on this?

You did your best—with a hope—less case.

That's lu—di—crous.

You were the best—thing a—bout this place.

You are the best—thing a—bout this place. Elle, you should know.

#17—Legally Blonde
EMMETT:
What a - bout

Colla voce (in 1)

love? I ne-ver men-tion- ed love. The tim-ing's bad, I know. But per-haps if I'd made it more

clear that you be-long right here, you would'n't have to go--

Slight rit.

ELLE:
Back to the sun,-

Cause you'd know that I'm so much in love...

A tempo, with determination

Back to the shore, Back to what I

was be - fore. Lie on the beach,

I should have told you be - fore.
Stronger

We both know you're worth so much more...

hard, some face the trial, some girls are

just meant to smile.

Is it too
late Can I just say how much I

(no rubato or rit.)

ELLE:

It's not up to me.

want you to stay?

Just let me be Le-gal-ly Blonde.

Colla voce

It's not up to me:

need you to stay.
KYLE GETS BANDAGED
(tacet)

Gently
Light funk (swing the 16ths)

KYLE: "...Duty calls!"

#17A – Kyle Gets Bandaged
VIVIENNE: "That's not what I see."
ELLE: "Vivienne?"
VIVIENNE: "We girls have to stick together."

VIVIENNE: "Maybe Warner saw a blonde who was sleeping her way to the top, but all I see is a woman who doesn't have to."

I used to pray for the day you'd leave. Swore up and down you did not belong.

But when I'm wrong then I say I'm wrong. And I was wrong—about you. So listen up!

I see no end to what you'll achieve. That's only if you don't turn and run. You proved it to me, now show everyone what you can do. And you look..."
VIVIENNE:

great in dark blue.

Get back in the game,

GIRLS:

Oo...

BOYS:

Oo...

Back on the case.
Take a good look at my face.

I'm not a fool,

Oo.... Oo. Oo ool Oo...

And, as a rule,
I do not bond.

But I see a star,

Never known her to bond?

Never known her to bond!

Oo
You're my new muse; you've got the BEST fuck-in' SHOES!
sha la la, Oo, sha la la Oo, sha la la Oo!
sha la la, Oo, sha la la Oo, sha la la Oo!

And you lit a fuse, so go show 'em who's
Legally
you lit a fuse, so go show 'em who's
Legally...
you lit a fuse, so go show 'em who's
Legally...
Blonde! yes, you lit a fuse, so go show 'em who's
Legally...
sha la la la la la! you lit a fuse, so go show 'em who's
Legally...
sha la la la la la! you lit a fuse, so go show 'em who's
Legally...

#18—Legally Blonde Remix
ELLE: "Sorry, Vivienne. You keep it. I'm never wearing that again."
ELLE walks grandly through the upstage DOOR, slamming it shut behind her. Pause.
PAULETTE (kneeling): "Um... honey, you're in the supply closet."
ELLE (O.S.): "I know!"
ELLE: "I said I'm never wearing that again. I'm wearing THIS!"
ELLE bursts through the door, now dressed in a fab pink lawyer suit.
EVERYONE ONSTAGE cheers.

Back in the game!

Back to the trial, But I'm go-in back in MY style! Girls, it's a fact:

ALL:

YES! YES! Back in her style!

When you're att-acked, Got to res-pond Hand me my dog!

Yes? Yes? Got to, got to, got to, got to res-pond!

#18 – Legally Blonde Remix
Hand me my bag! And that Amer - i - can flag! Cause no - bo - dy screws
Dog! Bag! Proud to be A - me - ri - can!

With some - bo - dy who's — Legal - ly Blonde —

No! Who! Get on your feet, cause she's Legal - ly Blonde —

Take to the street, cause she's Legal - ly Blonde — There's no re - treat when you're Legal - ly Blonde! Yeah!

Take to the street, cause she's Legal - ly Blonde — There's no re - treat when you're Legal - ly Blonde! Yeah!

#18 - Legally Blonde Remix
CHORUS:

Don't be afraid to be Legally Blonde! Join the parade, 'cause she's...

Don't be afraid to be Legally Blonde! Join the parade, 'cause she's...

ELLE:

Mom and Dad!

MOM:

Get a picture! Just one more, please?

ALL:

'Cause she's Legally Blonde!

'DAD:

Ev'ry one say "Cheese!" 'Nol say "Le-gal-ly Blonde!" "Le-gal-ly Blonde!"

"Le-gal-ly Blonde!"

#18 - Legally Blonde Remix
"Saxing Lines dance"

CAUSE SHE'S  LEG-AL-LY  BLO-ONDE!  CAUSE SHE'S  LEG-AL-LY

Cause she's Leg-ally Bloonel! Cause she's Leg-ally

BLO-ONDE!  YEAH, SHE'S  LEG-AL-LY  BLOONDE! O-MI-GOD!

Blo... (h)onde! Yeah, she's Leg-ally Blonde!

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

SAFETY M.S.

Elle'

Honey, it's us! The girls of Del-ta Nu! We came to see

PARADE FOLKS:

Then come with me, cause she's Leg-ally Blonde!

Then come with me, cause she's Leg-ally Blonde!
PAULETTE: "Oh, we're just cheering on our friend Elle."
CHORUS: "Gooee Elle!"
KYLE: "I've got another package for you."
PAULETTE: "Thanks, Kyle B. O'Boyle. Hey! What's the 'B' stand for?"
KYLE: "Brendan."

Paul-ette, what's go-ing on?

KYLE:

Slower - in 2

Faulette's Circle

Accel. 3

ALL:

Piu mosso

Hol

"Shuffle step"  
Michael Flatley

poco a poco accel.

#18 – Legally Blonde Remix
Back the hell out of her way!
Mister, you're fired!

Back in the fray!
Out of her way!

Guess who I hired?
To represent me,
You've got to be...

What?
Who?

Legally

Yeah, you got to be,
yeah, you got to be in-dubitably.

#18 - Legally Blonde Remix
CHORUS:

Yeah she's Legally Blonde, Oh yeah!

Yeah she's Legally Blonde, Oh yeah!

Yeah she's Legally Blonde, Oh yeah!

Yeah she's Legally Blonde, Oh yeah!

#18 - Legally Blonde Remix
CHUTNEY WYNDHAM
(tacet)

CUE:
ELLE: "We call Miss Chutney Wyndham to the stand."

Dark and mysterious, not too slow
(Hitchcock)

#18A - Chutney Wyndham
CUE: JUDGE: "I'll allow it, Miss Woods." (gavel bang)

Fast rock \_P+M+S:\n
\[\text{JUDGE:}
\text{Road trip! Road trip!}
\text{Court reconvenes.}
\]

\[\text{JUDGE:}
\text{...but I hope she's not wastin' my time.}
\text{MOM & DAD:}
\text{at the Scene of the crime.}
\text{Woo hoo!}
\]

ELLE:
"Enid, Paulette, can you do this for me?"

\[\text{We're on the move to the Scene of the Crime—}
\text{Got stuff to prove at the Scene of the Crime—}
\]

\[\text{JUDGE:}
\text{Here we are at the crime scene!}
\text{GIRLS:}
\text{Watch where you walk...}
\text{CHORUS:}
\text{Scene of the Crime—}
\text{It's the}
\text{Scene of the Crime—}
\text{It's the}
\]

#19—Scene Of The Crime
ELLE: "Now would the court stenographer please read that back?"
STENOGRAPHER: "Omigod we rawk, it's..."
ELLE: "No, before that."
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."

ELLE: "Thank you, Ms. Buonfente."

#19—Scene Of The Crime
ELLE: "Now...would Exhibit B's perm be similar to your own?"
CHUTNEY: "Duh."

ELLE: "And now, one more time, on the day of the murder, you didn't see the murder or hear the gunshot because you were where?..."

Vamp, jump on cue

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

END closes shower curtain and turns on the water.

ALL: Vamp

IN THE SHOWER!

CHUTNEY: "Idiot. You can't get a perm wet for 48 hours..."
ELLE: "EXACTLY!"

ELLE: "Water deactivates the perm's ammonium thioglycolate and completely ruins it!"

ELLE: "It's the cardinal rule of perm maintenance."

ELLE: "Your perm is still intact so you COULDN'T have showered that day."

ELLE: "Why would you lie about being in the shower?"
CHUTNEY: "I was..."
ELLE: "Why would you lie about hearing the gunshot?"
CHUTNEY: "But I..."
ELLE: "Why would you..."
CHUTNEY: "You think I LIKED..."

Allegro

Safety

CHUTNEY (cont): "...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!"

#19 - Scene Of The Crime
ELLE:

OH my God, O-mi-god...

JUDGE:

Hold on! Bad e-nough that I'm in-a john!

GIRLS:

OH my God, O-mi-god...

GUYS:

OH my God, O-mi-god...

JUDGE:

(to Chutney) "Take her into custody..."
(to Brooke) You're free...

...and we a-polo-gize.

#19—Scene Of The Crime
ALL WOMEN:
(no EL.LE)

OH my GOD, it's a dream come true! I just knew I could count on you! And

GUYS:

OH my GOD, it's a dream come true!

no one had to know that I had e-po-suc- tion on my thigh! Oops...

P+M+S:

WE still love you!

GI"RLS:

Oh my God, O-mi-god you guys! Elle's—

GUYS:

Oh my God, O-mi-god you guys! Elle's—

all that and a side of fries! She saw right through Chur-ney's friz-zy

perm and her fake al-i-bis, O-mi-god you guys! O-mi-g-

perm and her fake al-i-bis, O-mi-god you guys! O-mi-g-

#19 - Scene Of The Crime
ENSEMBLE: (interrupting themselves) "Shh Shh Shh Shhhhhhhhh"
ENSEMBLE melts away, leaving EMMETT, ELLE and WARNER
EMMETT (to ELLE): “I think someone needs to talk to you.
...It's okay, I'm gonna see you later.”
EMMETT exits.

Softly and Gently \( \frac{1}{4} \) \( \frac{3}{4} \)

*3x*

---

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 could be together again.”
ELLE: “Oh, Warner...Vivienne dumped you, didn't she?”

---

ATTACCA “Find My Way”

---

#19 – Scene Of The Crime
FIND MY WAY/FINALE

Moderato non rubato

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.

(gesturing to her hair)

I was living in ignorant bliss, Till I learned I could be more than “this”.

And you know, in a way I owe it all to you. I thought

#20—Find My Way/Finale
I have come without anyone holding my hand;
I had to find my way.

The day you broke my heart,
You handed me the chance
To make a brand new start;
You helped me find my way. There's still so much to learn;
So many dreams to earn.

But even if I crash and burn ten times a day,
I think I'm here to stay. I'm going to find my way.

#20—Find My Way/Finale
VIVIENNE (spoken): “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: “Ladies and gentlemen of the class of...”

Vivienne’s speech:

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:


Wan-ner quit, said he makes more mod-eling a-ny-how. Cal-la-

han ran for gov-ern-or, but was de-feeted of course.

And his

wife hi-red Emmett to han-dle their mess y di-verce. And

me?

I think I’ll find my...
(Penny)

Way
And hey, I married Kyle. And now we have two

Mmm...

Kids, And one more on the way And this one's name is

Mmm...

Seamus I bought a new salon; We also feature

Mmm...

dog grooming. Here, take a couple's cards. Oops! Sorry; back to Elle!

Mmm...

#20 - Find My Way/Finale
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—

accel.

VIVIENNE:

poco a poco, cresc.

ELLE:

I'm standing here today—

ENID, BROOKE:

I'm

Ooo...

Ooo...

PAULETTE:

'cause you helped me find my—

standing here today—'

stand-in' here today—'

'cause you helped me find my—

(oo...)

Ah

(oo...)

Ah

#20—Find My Way/Finale
(ELLE, VIVIENNE)

way!

(ENID, BROOKE, PAULETTE)

way!

(CHORUS)

Ahh!

Ahh!

(Chorus)

...Oh, and

if you could give me one second before we all go...

Emmett Forest, please make me the happiest woman I...

#20 - Find My Way/Finale
Allegro accel.

EMMETT:

Oh my— Oh— my, Oh my God...

GIRLS:

Oh my Oh— my Oh my Oh my OH MY...

BOYS:

Oh my Oh— my Oh my Oh my OH MY

(They kiss.)

GOD!

OH MY GOD! O-mi-god you guys! Granted, not a complete surprise! But

OH MY GOD! O-mi-god you guys! Granted, not a complete surprise! But

#20—Find My Way/Finale
ELLE:
And now I've found my

EMMETT:
And now I've found my

(GIRLS)
if there ever was a perfect couple, this one qualifies!

(BOYS)
if there ever was a perfect couple, this one qualifies!

Love! I found my way to Love, I finally found my

Love! I found my way to Love, I finally found my

My God!
You guys!

My God!
You guys!

#20 — Find My Way/Finale
(ELLE)

prize!

(EMMETT)

prize!

(GIRLS)

If there e-ver was a per-fect cou-ple, this-one qua-li-fies! Cause we love-- you guys!

(BOYS)

If there e-ver was a per-fect cou-ple, this-one qua-li-fies! Cause we love-- you guys!

---YOU guys!

O-mi-god!

---YOU GUYS!

---YOU GUYS!

---YOU GUYS!

O-mi-god!

---YOU GUYS!

O-mi-god!

---ALL GIRLS

O-mi-god!

---YOU GUYS!

O-mi-god!

---YOU GUYS!

O-mi-god!

---YOU GUYS!

---YOU GUYS!

#20—Find My Way/Finale
End of Act II

#20 - Find My Way/Finale
BOWS

Tempo di "What You Want"

RUFUS CROSSES STAGE

PRINCIPALS BOW

PAULETTE BOWS

EMMETT BOWS

ELLE APPEARS FOR BOW

Grand Rock Ballad Waltz
(Fast 3 or Mod 1)

CAST SALUTES ORCHESTRA

BRUISER ENTERS

#21 - Bows
Faster rock tempo

GIRLS:
You've had your fun.

GUYS:
You've had your fun.

VIVIENNE:
So go home and be,

Our work here is done.
We're setting you free.
So go home and be,

Our work here is done.
We're setting you free.
So go home and be,

Legally

yeah, go home and be, yeah, go home and be, Indubitably

yeah, go home and be, yeah, go home and be, Indubitably

#21—bows
Go be Le-gal-ly Blonde—Oh yeah!  Go be Le-gal-ly Blonde—Oh yeah!

Go be Le-gal-ly Blonde—Oh yeah!  Go be Le-gal-ly Blonde—Oh yeah!

VIV:  (hold G til "Oh Yeah")

Go be Le-gal-ly Blonde—Oh yeah!  Le-gal-ly Blonde Oh Yeah!

Go be Le-gal-ly Blonde—Oh yeah!  Le-gal-ly Blonde Oh Yeah!

FINE
EXIT MUSIC
(tacet)

Tempo di "What You Want" 2

A little slower

Grand Rock Ballad Waltz
(Fast 3 or Mod 1)

Lightly, sub. mp

Faster rock tempo

#22 — Exit Music