

Legally Blonde Side 1 – Elle and Warner

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

WARNER. No, you're perfect.

ELLE. No, you are.

WARNER. No, YOU are.

ELLE. No, you.

WARNER. No, you.

ELLE. You.

WARNER. You.

ELLE. You. Okay, I'm even irritating myself.

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

ELLE. I never thought that –

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

ELLE. Oh, sorry! Go on.

WARNER. Pooh-Bear, as a future attorney, I'm going to need someone serious by my side.

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

Legally Blonde Side 2 – Elle, Emmett, Vivienne, Warner

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

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

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

ELLE. Okay. (*Sees Vivienne.*) Excuse me, but why would you do that to another girl?

VIVIENNE. Do what?

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

VIVIENNE. I didn't make you look bad, you just weren't prepared. 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.*)

WARNER. Hey! –

ELLE. Warner! Thank god you're here. (*ELLE goes to 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, you should know. Vivienne and I went to boarding school together...and she's my girlfriend now.

ELLE. I'm sorry. What did you say?

VIVIENNE. He said I'm his girlfriend.

ELLE. GIRLFRIEND?!?!?!?!?

Legally Blonde Side 3 – Elle and Paulette

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

ELLE. Make me a brunette.

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

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

PAULETTE. That's a good school!

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

PAULETTE. So what's she got that you don't got?

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

PAULETTE. Seriously?

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

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

Legally Blonde Side 4 – Elle, Paulette, Emmett, Dewey

ELLE. Paulette, are you ready?

PAULETTE. I don't know, Elle. Dewey scares me.

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

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

PAULETTE. It IS shaped like a bone.

ELLE. And that kind of devotion cannot be ignored.

PAULETTE. It's not easy to find dog-friendly chocolate substitutes. (*DEWEY enters.*)

DEWEY. Awe, not you again! Paulette, get off a my property!

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

DEWEY. Well you can't see him.

PAULETTE. (*Breaking down.*) Can you believe I lived with that for 10 years? The cheap-skate never even got me a ring! (*EMMETT pulls ELLE aside.*)

EMMETT. Elle, they lived together for 10 years –

ELLE. Of course! Emmett, you're a genius! (*She marches over to DEWEY*) Mr... Dewey, we are Ms. Buonofuonte's legal team.

DEWEY. (*Nervous.*) Lawyers?

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

DEWEY. Huh?

ELLE. Translation: (*ELLE exchanges a look at Paulette.*)

ELLE & PAULETTE. We're taking the dog!

Legally Blonde Side 5 – Brooke and Elle

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

BROOKE. Shut up!

ELLE. Oh, yeah! Your DVD's got me in shape!

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

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

BROOKE. I can't tell it.

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

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

ELLE. I will double Delta Nu Sister Swear.

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

ELLE. What?

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

ELLE. Brooke, you're going to have to speak up, I can't –

BROOKE. (*Loudly*) LIPOSUCTION! MINIMALLY INVASIVE, OUTPATIENT LIPO, BUT LIPO!

ELLE. (*gasps*) Oh my god!

BROOKE. I had to do it.

ELLE. Your secret's safe with me.

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

Legally Blonde Side 6 – Emmett and Elle

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. Butthead? Really?

ELLE. Yes, really. 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. But where are we going?

ELLE. It's called a department store.

Legally Blonde Side 7 – Elle, Chutney

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

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

CHUTNEY. He was my father.

ELLE. Did you actually see his murder take place?

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

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

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

ELLE. No before that.

CHUTNEY. I was out getting a perm.

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

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

ELLE. *(Re-grouping.)* Now, Miss Wyndham, you claim on the day of the murder, you got a perm. Was this your first perm?

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

ELLE. Thank you. But you see, you can't get a perm wet for 48 hours because 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!!

Legally Blonde Side 8 – Vivienne, Elle, Emmett, Callahan

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

ELLE: Pink's my signature color.

VIVIENNE: So I gathered.

EMMETT: Callahan should be here any second. Three years ago I was sitting right where you're sitting and I'd heard the same rumors I'm sure you've heard too. Callahan's ruthless. What you really need to know is— (*EMMETT falls silent as CALLAHAN enters.*)

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

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

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

Legally Blonde Side 9 – Elle, Pilar, Margot and Serena

ELLE: Girls, must we all descend into madness?

PILAR: Oh, honey, so good to see you... Look! We brought you new magazines. We've got Town and Country and your favorite, the one they named after you, Elle Magazine. (*The DELTA NUs surround ELLE and try to cheer her up with the stack of magazines. ELLE listlessly leafs through an issue of Town and Country magazine.*)

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

MARGOT: Well then sweetie, you're just gonna hafta hold on 'cause the new Vogue's not out 'til next week. (*The GIRLS make a triangle symbol and look heavenward. ELLE smiles despite herself and flips through Town and Country then screams bloody-murder.*)

SERENA: What? Don't tell me ponchos are back in. (*ELLE jerks to attention, holds up the magazine.*)

ELLE: No, worse! It's Warner's brother – Peyton Huntington the Fourth and his bride! Pictures from his wedding! LOOK! (*MARGOT and SERENA inspect the photo and collective cringe.*)

SERENA: (*horrificed*) Muffy Vanderbilt?!

MARGOT, SERENA & PILAR: Muffy?!

ELLE: Wait a sec! That's the kind of girl Warner wants! Someone serious!