

LEGALLY BLONDE Character Breakdown

There are many more characters in the show, but please plan on reading for one of these characters.

You may choose two scenes to read, although you may be asked to read more.

ELLE WOODS [Female presenting, High Belt]

Confident & bubbly, Elle is the quintessential blonde Valley Girl, who follows her boyfriend to Harvard Law School and realizes she has much more to offer than a pretty face. She lifts up those around her, due to her intense drive and positivity. Strong singer.

EMMETT FORREST [Male presenting, Tenor]

A smart, sensitive, and sometimes sarcastic law student who mentors Elle. He should be charming, a bit nerdy, lovable, and friendly. He's worked his entire life to get into Harvard Law, and nothing will come between him and becoming a partner in Callahan's law firm, except maybe his surprising love for Elle. Strong singer.

VIVIENNE KENSINGTON [Female presenting, High Belt]

A smart, serious, and uptight law student, seemingly the polar opposite of Elle. She comes from a very conservative East Coast background and is everything that Warner needs to make a serious move to become a lawyer. When she becomes Warner's fiancée, she initially dismisses Elle, but grows to become her friend. Strong singer.

PAULETTE BUONAFONTE [Female presenting, Mezzo-Soprano Belt]

Paulette is the funny owner of Hair Affair, a local salon. She becomes friends with Elle and longs to marry a man from Ireland. She and Elle help each other achieve their dreams! A Bostonian accent is a plus. Strong singer.

WARNER HUNTINGTON III [Male presenting, Tenor]

Good-looking and charming, yet shallow and self-absorbed. Warner breaks up with Elle to go to Harvard Law. He only sees Elle as a bubbly dumb blonde, and doesn't think she is serious enough to settle down with. He cares deeply about his reputation.

PROFESSOR CALLAHAN [Male presenting, Tenor/Baritone]

A pompous, smooth, authoritative, and manipulative law professor. He has a reputation for being an extremely strict and tough professor and a highly successful lawyer. He will do anything to get what he wants, regardless of morality.

BROOKE WYANDHAM [Female presenting, Soprano/Mezzo Belt]

An exercise video tycoon who is an alum of Elle's sorority. She is energetic and charismatic, yet currently on trial for her husband's murder. Must be able to do high level aerobics with enough stamina to continue singing.

KYLE [Male presenting, non-singing]

Kyle is a handsome, smooth-talking UPS driver. Paulette's dream man. Needs good comic timing.

SERENA, MARGOT, AND PILAR [Female presenting, Soprano/Mezzo/Alto]

These three ladies are Elle's trio of best friends and sorority sisters, who help her navigate the story by acting as a "Greek Chorus". Serena is the energetic cheerleader, Margot is the seemingly dim-witted, boy-crazy sorority sister. Pilar is the brassy and sensible one. They should be high energy performers to make a complementary, dynamic group.

Start**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.

#13

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Lis
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Elle

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Emm
Thin

No, ti

I know

Where

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.

#13a - Off To Department Store!

EMMETT

Why do you always have to be right?

ELLE

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

EMMETT

Okay. How?

ELLE

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

EMMETT

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

ELLE

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

EMMETT

Thanks a lot.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

No, that was a good idea.

ELLE

I know.

EMMETT

Where are we going exactly?

ELLE

You trust me, don't you?

EMMETT

Of course.

ELLE

Then don't stop now.

End (we may stop before)

ELLE/EMMETT 2

ENID

(sarcastic)

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

Other STUDENTS snicker.

Start

EMMETT

(coming to rescue)

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

ELLE

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

EMMETT

(encouragingly, a good section leader)

Huh.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

I did not know that.

Stunned, awkward silence.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

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

But the STUDENTS have gotten up quickly and left.

EMMETT

...show you?

(he sighs and points the way)

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

ELLE

Thanks.

EMMETT watches as ELLE picks up Bruiser.

EMMETT

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

ELLE

(smiles a bit)

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

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

AARON

PADAMADAN

ENID

**WARNER,
VIVIENNE &
ALL STUDENTS**

I WON A FULBRIGHT

AND A RHODES

I WRITE FINANCIAL

SOFTWARE CODES.

WHY BOTHER WITH

FALSE MODESTY

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT

PLACE FOR ME.

IN MY

COUNTRY

MY WORD

WAS LAW.

BUT THEN

FLEE.

I DID THE PEACE CORPS OVERSEAS

INOCULATING REFUGEES IN

FAMILY CLINICS THAT I BUILT

MYSELF FROM MUD AND TREES

HARVARD'S

THE PERFECT

PLACE FOR ME.

WARNER, VIVIENNE, ALL STUDENTS

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT

PLACE FOR...

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

ELLE

Warner!

ELLE weaves through the singing students to reach him.

STUDENTS

ELLE

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

AH-AH-AH-AH-AH-AH

HARVARD'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR ME.

Excuse Me.

Pardon Me.

Coming through.

STUDENTS

PRETTY IMPRESSIVE. GOOD TO KNOW.

WELCOME TO HARVARD.

ACT ONE, SCENE EIGHT

A Harvard Law party. Vivienne and Warner enter.

Start

VIVIENNE

Whitney, darling!

(WHITNEY approaches)

Thank you for hosting this.

WHITNEY

My pleasure.

VIVIENNE

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

VIVIENNE hands her a bottle of wine.

WHITNEY

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

WHITNEY wanders off, the consummate hostess.

VIVIENNE

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

WARNER

So you've said.

VIVIENNE

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

Warner is silent.

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

(VIVIENNE exits)

End

WARNER

Great. I'm gonna go get a beer.

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

Proverbial record scratch moment – Music stops.

Everyone is silent, stunned.

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

One of the students whistles.

ACT ONE, SCENE SIX

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

EMMETT leaves class, runs after her.

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

VIVIENNE walks out of the classroom, overhears.

EMMETT

(confused)

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

Start

ELLE

Okay.

(sees Vivienne).

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

VIVIENNE

Do what?

ELLE

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

VIVIENNE

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

EMMETT

So I'll give you ladies a moment then.

EMMETT creeps back into class

VIVIENNE

Aren't there girls going wild somewhere without you?

WARNER exits the class.

WARNER

Hey! —

ELLE

Warner! Thank god you're here.

ELLE goes up to a stunned WARNER.

WARNER

Elle, I'm sorry —

ELLE

Sorry about what?

VIVIENNE

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

ELLE

Do you know her?

WARNER

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

ELLE

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

VIVIENNE

He said I'm his girlfriend.

End

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

ELLE

GIRLFRIEND?!?!?!?!?

#6 - Posit.

GREEK CHORUS

(beautiful minor chorus note)

AAAAHHHH!

ELLE

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

SERENA

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

GREEK CHORUS

Greek Chorus!

ACT ONE, SCENE TWO

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

Start**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 who looks like you.

(ELLE beams.)

42 - Serious

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

(WARNER)

(ELLE)

I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE!

HERE'S MY HAND!
HERE'S MY HAND!

I KNOW THAT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND,

WE BOTH HAVE DREAMS
TO MAKE TRUE!

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

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

GOTTA WAKE UP AND
TAKE OUR JOURNEY
SERIOUS.

SERIOUS!

SERIOUS!

I'M TELLIN' YOU AS
A FUTURE ATTORNEY!

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

AH AH!
OKAY!
AH...
YOU AND I...

SHOULD BREAK UP!

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

The violinist and other diners GASP.

Continue

ELLE

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

WARNER

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

ELLE

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

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

WARNER

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

End

ELLE

The guard took her back.

CALLAHAN

Great.

ELLE

But I got her and

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

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Callahan is speaking.

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.

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ELLE

Who cares?

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(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.

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Emmett, I'm sorry -

EMMETT

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

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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.

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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.

#13

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Lis
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Elle

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Tha

Emm
Thini

No, ti

I know

Where

—CALLAHAN—

ACT TWO, SCENE FIVE

Start *CALLAHAN is hosting a CHAMPAGNE party for his victorious team.*

CALLAHAN lofts 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. **End**

#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.

ACT TWO, SCENE THREE

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

Start

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.

PAULETTE

Including your

(does air quotes)

"friend" Emmett?

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

Paulette, he's just my friend.

PAULETTE

Right. And I could use a friend like that.

PAULETTE suddenly sees KYLE and is instantly mute.

KYLE

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

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

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

ELLE grabs the stylus and signs for the package herself.

Alrighty, then.

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ph

Wt

KYLE's theme music plays as he starts to exit.

(KYLE)

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

PAULETTE nods awkwardly as KYLE saunters out of the salon.

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

So talk to him already.

PAULETTE

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

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...?

and

ACT ONE, SCENE SEVEN

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

Start

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

Make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

What? Brunette? Honey,

(gestures to her hair)

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

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

That's a good school!

ELLE

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

(gagging)

he's dating this evil preppie.

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

She's

(air quotes)

"serious."

PAULETTE

Seriously, she have three tits?

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

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

End

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.

Start

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. **End**

BROOKE's gone. Just then, everyone returns.

EMMETT

Elle, there you are.

CALLAHAN

Where's Brooke?

ACT TWO, SCENE THREE

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KYLE

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

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

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

ELLE grabs the stylus and signs for the package herself.

Alrighty, then.

Have a super day

End

I

N

Bt

W
ph

Wt

Start (read all three characters)

PILAR

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

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

ELLE

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

MARGOT

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

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

SERENA

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

ELLE jerks to attention, holds up the magazine.

ELLE

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

MARGOT and SERENA inspect the photo and collectively CRINGE.

SERENA

(horrificed)

Muffy Vanderbilt?!

MARGOT, SERENA & PILAR

Muffy?! End

ELLE

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