

LEGALLY BLONDE – The Musical

ELLE SIDES

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START

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 takes EMMETT and leads him by the hand.)*

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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.



STOP

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START

ELLE

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.*

ELLE (CONT.)

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. And instincts, legal or otherwise, can't be taught. Trust your instincts.

*He kisses her. She slaps him.*

CALLAHAN (CONT.)

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.



STOP

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START 

ELLE

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

*Silence.*

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

ENID

*(grudgingly)*

Enid.

ELLE

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

ENID

*(sarcastic)*

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

*Other STUDENTS snicker.*

EMMETT

*(coming to rescue)*

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

ELLE

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

EMMETT

*(encouragingly, a good section leader)*

Huh.

ELLE

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

EMMETT

I did not know that.

*Stunned, awkward silence.*

ELLE

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

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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 slings BRUISER back over her shoulder.*

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 *Days of Our Lives*. I'll see you later then.



STOP