

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?

SONG - IRELAND

PAULETTE (CONT)

(sings)

LOVE!

YOU'RE LOST WITHOUT YOUR LOVE.

YOUR HEART IS ON THE FLOOR.

I CAN HELP YOU, I BEEN THERE BEFORE.

WHEN I NEED TO RELAX,

I JUST PUT ON SOME TRACKS

FROM THIS CD I BOUGHT FOR THE STORE...

PAULETTE starts the CD player. New Agey Irish music.

Isn't that relaxing? It's called "Celtic Moods".

(sings)

SEE MY MOM WAS THREE QUARTERS ITALIAN,

AND MY FATHER I NEVER KNEW.

BUT MY GRANDFATHER CAME FROM ...IRELAND!

THE LAND WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE!

ELLE

Ireland?

PAULETTE

Ireland!

HE SAID ALL IRISH MEN ARE LIKE HEROES.

THEY'RE DESCENDED FROM POETS AND KINGS.

SO I SWORE I'D GET MARRIED IN IRELAND,

IN A WEDDING LIKE LORD OF THE RINGS.

CD plays Irish bagpipes.

AND MY REDHEADED GROOM: I COULD SEE 'IM

AS WE STROLL PAST THE CHURCHES AND FARMS,

HE'S A SAILOR NAMED...BRENDAN!...OR LIAM!

HE CAN DANCE WITHOUT MOVIN' HIS ARMS

CD plays gentle Riverdance drums.

IN A BAR ONCE I MET THIS GUY DEWEY,

AND HE BOUGHT ME LIKE FOURTEEN BEERS.

AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS FROM IRELAND.

I LIVED WITH HIM TEN YEARS.

*AND MY WEDDING? HE KEPT ON POSTPONING.
STILL I FOLLOWED HIM 'ROUND, IN A FOG,
TILL HE LEFT WITH SOME SKANK HE'D BEEN BONING.
TOOK MY SAVINGS AND TOOK MY DOG.*

*MY GRANDFATHER SHOULDA JUST SHUT IT!
EV'RY STORY HE TOLD ME STEERED ME WRONG.
ALL THE DREAMS THAT HE GAVE ME GOT GUTTED.
ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THIS WEIRD ENYA SONG.*

(to Elle)

*BUT HEY, YOU SHOULD NOT GIVE UP ON IRELAND:
JUST BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T GET PLAYED.*

*AND DON'T DRINK TIL YOU'RE TEARING YOUR TOP OFF,
AND YOU FLASH THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE.*

*SEE A SMART GIRL LIKE YOU HAS A FUTURE.
YOU HAVE HOPE, AS EACH NEW DAY DAWNS.
GIRLS LIKE YOU ALWAYS GET TO SEE IRELAND.
...SEND MY LOVE TO THE LEPRECHAUNS*

PAULETTE collapses into ELLE's arms.

PAULETTE weeps. ELLE comforts her.

PAULETTE grabs a framed picture from her station.

PAULETTE

God, it's days like today I miss my dog Rufus the most. He's my angel...

ELLE looks at the photo.

PAULETTE (CONT.)

See? It's our annual glamour shot. We're little sailors.

ELLE

Beyond adorable. And no woman should be denied her dog.

PAULETTE

Tell me something I don't know.



STOP

LEGALLY BLONDE – The Musical

PAULETTE SIDES

SIDE 3 of 3

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.

LEGALLY BLONDE – The Musical

PAULETTE SIDES

SIDE 3 of 3

KYLE (CONT.)

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

ELLE takes over, grabs PAULETTE's hand, puts a pen in it and forces her to sign.

KYLE (CONT.)

Alrighty, then.
(KYLE's theme music plays as he starts to exit.)
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.

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.

