

“LEGALLY BLONDE”

Margot Sides

Side 1 of 3

The GIRLS fling open Elle's door...

...But ELLE is not there.

SERENA

Guys, she's not here.

BRUISER the chihuahua walks out. Confused hubbub.

MARGOT

(spoken)
Bruiser, where's Elle?

BRUISER

(Yaps)

MARGOT

She doesn't have an engagement outfit?

BRUISER

(Yaps)

MARGOT

She's totally freaking out?!

BRUISER

(Yaps)

MARGOT

She's trapped in the old valley mill?!!

BRUISER

(Yaps)

MARGOT

Oh sorry, the Old Valley Mall.

(All relieved. Then gasp.)

START



STOP

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START



ELLE comes out of her room. The girls INSTANTLY quiet.

ELLE

Girls, must we all descend into madness?

MARGOT

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, Margot. 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.

MARGOT

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.

MARGOT

(horrified)
Muffy Vanderbilt?! Muffy?!



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?

****PLEASE
READ THE
LINES FOR
ELLE as ELLE**

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Side 3 of 3

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