

LEGALLY BLONDE – The Musical
DEWEY/KYLE/DJ SIDES

ELLE resumes POUNDING on the door.

Meet DEWEY. He sees PAULETTE, yells out the window:



DEWEY (O.S.)

Crap, not you again! Paulette, get your fat ~~ass~~ offa my property!

butt

PAULETTE

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

DEWEY holds up RUFUS' paw through the window and waves it.

DEWEY

(taunting, sings)

It's your birthday, it's your birthday... Well, you can't see him, Jelly Gut! Best decision I ever made? *Throwin' you out!*

PAULETTE'S breaking down.

Emboldened, ELLE flings the trailer door open. DEWEY has no choice but to come out of the trailer.

DEWEY

Now what?

ELLE

Mr... Dewey, we are Ms. Buonofuonte's legal team.

DEWEY

(nervous)

Lawyers?

ELLE

(marginally meandering)

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 looks to PAULETTE:

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ELLE & PAULETTE

We're taking the dog!

PAULETTE hands EMMETT the bone-cake and grabs RUFUS from DEWEY. RUFUS attacks her with kisses, which she eagerly accepts.

DEWEY

Whatever.



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A funky PORN GROOVE begins. KYLE the new UPS DELIVERY GOD enters. He moves like a jungle cat, carrying a package.

He walks, accompanied by his groove, to...

...THE HAIR AFFAIR.

PAULETTE suddenly sees KYLE and is instantly mute.



START

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.

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.



STOP