

LEGALLY BLONDE – The Musical

CALLAHAN SIDES

SIDE 1 of 3

START



We are back in CALLAHAN'S CLASS.

WARNER

Mr. Lattimer wasn't stalking. He was clearly within his rights to ask for visitation... Russell v. Sullivan.

CALLAHAN

But Russell was known to the mother. Lattimer was an anonymous donor.

WARNER

Well yeah, but without Mr. Lattimer's sperm, the child in question wouldn't exist.

CALLAHAN

Now you're thinking like a lawyer.

ELLE timidly raises her hand.

CALLAHAN (CONT.)

Yes, Ms. Woods?

ELLE

Mr. Huntington makes an excellent point, but did the defendant keep a log of every sperm emission made throughout his life?

Her classmates snicker.

CALLAHAN

Interesting. Why do you ask?

ELLE

Well, unless the defendant attempted to contact every sexual encounter to find if a child resulted from those unions, he has no parental claim over this child whatsoever. Why now, why this sperm?

CALLAHAN

I see your point.

ELLE

...And by Mr. Huntington's standard, all masturbatory emissions where the sperm was clearly not seeking an egg could be called reckless abandonment.

CALLAHAN

Ms. Woods, you just won your case.

CUT TO:

LEGALLY BLONDE - The Musical

CALLAHAN SIDES

SIDE 1 of 3

<i>(quietly)</i> OH MY GOD...	ELLE	MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR
OH MY GOD...	EMMETT	WAIT, HOLD ON, WE JUST WON THE CASE?
OH MY GOD!	ELLE & EMMETT	ELLE GOT ALL UP IN WARNER'S FACE.
OH MY GOD...	AARON	GREEK CHORUS I AM STARTING TO LIKE THIS PLACE!
OH MY GOD...	ENID	
HOLY CRAP!	WARNER	
OH MY GOD...	VIVIENNE	
OH MY G---	ALL	

CONTINUE:

CALLAHAN
Ms. Woods, excellent work today. I assume you're applying for my internship. Do you have a resume?

ELLE
I'm one step ahead of you. Here you go and thanks in advance for your consideration.

*ELLE whips out a pink resume and strides off.
CALLAHAN and EMMETT watch her teeter away,
curious and oddly amused.*

CALLAHAN
(smells resume)
Dear God, it's scented... 3 months ago I would have recycled this. Make sure to put it on file.



LEGALLY BLONDE – The Musical

CALLAHAN SIDES

START



EMMETT
Elle, there you are.

CALLAHAN
Where's Brooke?

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.

Callahan is seething.

CALLAHAN
Emmett -- a word.

CALLAHAN drags EMMETT to the opposite side of the stage.

CALLAHAN (CONT.)
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.

CALLAHAN (CONT.)
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.



STOP

ACT TWO, SCENE FIVE

CALLAHAN is hosting a
CHAMPAGNE party for his victorious
team.

START



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.

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