

BROOKE & ELLE*(joyful)*

WHO? (SNAP)
 WHO? (SNAP)
 DELTA NU NU NU!
 DELTA NU NU NU!
 YOU ARE A DELTA NU!

(SNAP SNAP)

DELTA NU NU NU!
 DELTA NU NU NU!
 YOU ARE A DELTA NU!"

*They dissolve into snaps and giggles.***ELLE**

Delta Nu's former U.C.L.A. President Elle Woods! I knew I recognized your mug shot!

BROOKE

Shut up!

ELLE

Oh yeah! Your DVD's got me in shape to be June for the Girls of U.C.L.A. calendar!

BROOKE

That's so great! Thank god someone on this legal team gets me!

ELLE

Sisterhood's forever. I believe you. And I will fight with everything I have to clear your good name. But that involves an alibi...

BROOKE

I can't tell it.

ELLE

Everyone has their secrets. For years I denied my highlights.

BROOKE

It's beyond highlights, Elle. It's a disgrace. My secret is nuclear and if it gets out, I could lose my fitness empire, which means everything to me. If I tell you...will you Delta Nu Sister Swear not to tell anyone?

ELLE

I will Double Delta Nu Sister Swear.

BROOKE

You're hard-core. Okay. On the day my husband was killed, I had...

(whispers)

Lipo...

ELLE

What?...

BROOKE

(again, quiet)

Lipo...

ELLE

Brooke, you're going to have to speak up, I can't —

BROOKE

(bursts like a geyser)

LIPOSUCTION! MINIMALLY INVASIVE, OUTPATIENT LIPO, BUT LIPO!

ELLE gasps.

ELLE

Oh, my god!

A PRISON GUARD enters:

PRISON GUARD

Ms. Wyndham, your time is up.

BROOKE

I had to do it. Serious cottage cheese was showing up on MY ass!

ELLE

Your secret's safe with me.

BROOKE

(screams as she's being pulled out)

My fans are counting on me, I can't let them down! You gotta take care of me, Elle!
You swore.

BROOKE's gone. Just then, everyone returns.

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.

VIVIENNE

Elle, this is not some little sorority thing...

ELLE

Oh, I know. It's a big sorority thing. But don't worry: Brooke really had nothing to do with this. Think about it: Brooke's a fitness queen. Exercise gives you endorphins, and endorphins make you happy. Happy people just don't kill!

Callahan is seething.

CALLAHAN

Emmett — a word.

CALLAHAN drags EMMETT to the opposite side of the stage.

Focus switches back to ELLE discussing with the interns. CALLAHAN and EMMETT heatedly talk amongst themselves, unheard.

VIVIENNE

Elle, are you serious? If you don't give up this alibi, we will ALL lose the case.

ELLE

Then I guess we're not very good lawyers.

WARNER

Will you stop being a Marilyn, Elle? Listen, Pooh Bear — Elle. Callahan wants that alibi. Give it to him and you can sail through law school, knowing there's a big fat job offer waiting for you when you get out.

ELLE

But I gave Brooke my word.

WARNER

So what, who cares?

ELLE

Who cares?

CALLAHAN

Emmett, 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.

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.

EMMETT and ELLE are left alone.

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.

#13a - Off To Department Store!

EMMETT

Why do you always have to be right?

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.



#1