

ACT ONE, SCENE NINE

A DUMPY TRAILER has appeared, ELLE turns and POUNDS on the door with PAULETTE and EMMETT by her side.

ELLE

Paulette, are you ready?

PAULETTE

I don't know, Elle. Dewey scares the crap outta me.

ELLE

And that's okay. Channel that fear and tell yourself you are a strong, independent woman. You **MUST** be reunited with your dog.

EMMETT

Anyone who bakes their dog a birthday cake deserves nothing less.

PAULETTE

(displays cake)

It IS shaped like a bone.

ELLE

And that kind of devotion cannot be ignored.

PAULETTE

ELLE resumes POUNDING on the door.

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

Start

DEWEY (O.S.)

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

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.

PAULETTE

Can you believe I lived with that for 10 years? That cheap-skate never even got me a ring!

EMMETT pulls ELLE aside.

EMMETT

Elle, they lived together for 10 years –

Instantly, ELLE gets where he is going.

ELLE

Of course! Emmett, you're a genius!

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:

ELLE & PAULETTE

We're taking the dog!

END

#10 – Run Rufus Run! / Elle Reflects

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

DEWEY

Dewey/Kyle

Side 2

Pg 1 of 2

...THE HAIR AFFAIR.

Where ELLE gets a manicure from PAULETTE.

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

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.

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.

Alrighty, then.

Start

Dewey/Kyle (*KYLE's theme music plays as he starts to exit.*)

Side 2

Pg 2 of 2

(KYLE)

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.

KYLE returns

KYLE

Paulette...did I leave my Stylus?

END

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.

ELLE

No! It's just my Greek Chorus! I'm so psyched you can see them too now!

PAULETTE

But I haven't had any Jager.

SERENA

When your Bend and Snap has that much snap, it's been known to alter all laws of physics and logic.

PAULETTE

What are you talking about...Bend and Snap...?

113 GRANDMASTER CHAD:

WHAT U want, U wan-na be out be - cause the sun she warm? — WHAT U want, U wan-na be

mf Dm Am Dm

stu - dy stuck in - side your dorm? — WHAT U want, U wan-na be par - ty with us all night long?

Am Dm Am

119 —WHAT U want? U wanna be strong! Be strong! Whoa! 120 SERENA/PILAR: BOYS: 121 KATE: "134. Not good enough. Try again." 122 BOYS: 122a BOYS: 123 BOYS: + KATE: GO!

Dm Am Dm Dm

124 Dance hall (straight 8ths) GRANDMASTER CHAD: 125 126 3

What U want, U wan-na be groov-in, bump-in, shake da room? — What U want, U wan-na be

Ebm Ebm

V.S.

127

128 129

prov-in' sum-pin', and ta whom?— What - U want, U wan-na be won-drin'where— youth is gone?

E♭m

130

Bright Reggae (Swing 8ths)

131 ELLE: 132 133 133a 134 KATE:

HOLD ON. KATE: "151. Still not Harvard material. Once again..." GO!

BOYS:

What U want?—U wan-na hold on! Whoa!

E♭m B♭m E♭m E♭m

135

ELLE: 136 137 138

f LOVE! I'm do - ing this for Love,— And that's how I'll sur -

GRANDMASTER CHAD: 3 3

→ WHAT U want, U wanna be breathin' in the healthy air?—WHAT U want, U wan na be chasin' him & he don' care?

E

139 140 (Handing test to KATE) 141 (to passing STONER) 142

vive... Here you go. I said no! Go a-way!

WHAT U want, U wanna ig-nore the pi-ty in their looks?—WHAT U want, U wanna say "Sorry, got to hit me books"

Ben Folds/Ringo Starr feel

143 144 145 146

Right here is where I'll stay, Un-til that hap-py

WHAT U want, U wanna be sit-tin' like a lone-ly child?—WHAT U want, U wan na be drivin' all the fel-las wild!

147 148 149 150 KATE: straight 8ths

day... That day I hear them say... ONE SEVENTY

WHAT U want, U wanna be feel-in' good to be alive?... **END**

(8th)

V.S.