

Side 1
Pg 1 of 1

ACT ONE, SCENE SEVEN

ELLE sits in the salon chair.

Start

PAULETTE

Hey there! Welcome to the Hair Affair. You're with Paulette so you're in good hands. I'm sorta like Allstate, but for hair.

ELLE

Make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

What? Brunette? Honey,

(gestures to her hair)

you're a genetic lotto win! Alright, something else is goin' on here. Back up. Paulette's listenin'. Spill.

ELLE

Okay. I'm Elle Woods, and I came all the way out for Harvard Law School --

PAULETTE

That's a good school!

ELLE

I know, right? And, I did it to follow my one true love Warner out here and now he's...

(gagging)

he's dating this evil preppie.

PAULETTE

So what's she got that you don't got? Three tits?

ELLE

She's

(air quotes)

"serious."

PAULETTE

Seriously, she have three tits?

ELLE

No, she's a constipated polo shirt with a mousy brown bob. Apparently that's what Warner wants. So, you have to make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Do you know the number one reason behind all Bad Hair Decisions? Love!! God it's days like today I miss my dog, Rufus! He's my angel! See...It's our annual glamour shot! (shows photo)

END

ACT ONE, SCENE NINE

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

ELLE

Start 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

It's not easy to find dog-friendly chocolate substitutes.

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!

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!

Paulette
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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 takes EMMETT the bone-cake and grabs RUFUS from DEWEY.
RUFUS attacks her with kisses, and she eagerly accepts.*

DEWEY

Whatever.

Paulette
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ACT TWO, SCENE THREE

...THE HAIR AFFAIR.

Where ELLE gets a manicure from PAULETTE.

PAULETTE

Start 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

Right. And I could use a friend like that.

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.

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(KYLE's theme music plays as he starts to exit.)

(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.

ELLE

So talk to him already.

PAULETTE

Right. I can't talk to guys like that. I'm not like you... I got nothing to offer.

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...?

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ELLE

(demonstrating)

The Bend...and Snap!

(the GIRLS ad-lib reaction to her Bend and Snap)

It's a move invented by U.C.L.A. cheerleaders to break the will of the opposing team.

(ELLE looks around, cloak and dagger)

But it also has real world applications: the Bend and Snap is 99.99% effective on straight men.

PAULETTE

Yeah, and I've got a great track record with those.

SERENA

I see the problem here...and it's not physical: it's spiritual. Paulette just needs a little...spirit.

MARGOT

And Serena knows about spirit: she's a U.C.L.A. Cheer Team Leader.

MARGOT, PILAR, SERENA

Go Bruins!/Alright!/Bruin Power! (etc.)

PAULETTE

Cheerleaders scare me!

SERENA

Paul-Ette. Do you know why cheerleaders get the guy and keep the guy?

PAULETTE

Because you jump around showin' your panties?

END

SERENA

Yes. And because we demand and command attention.

PILAR

For real. You must become the cheerleader you fear.

SERENA

You've got the pompoms. It's time to shake 'em.

READY? OK-AY!

#15 - Bend And Snap

SERENA, MARGOT and PILAR begin a stamp and clap of terrible beauty.

P/V

19 20 21 **Safety** 22 **PAULETTE:**

START PAULETTE: The

"You go Elle..
You go, and you
FIGHT for him!" [GO]

23 **With passion** 24 25 26 27 28

I - rish fear no-thing and no - one! They keep fight - ing till ev - 'ry-one's

29 30 **No rit.** 31 32 33

dead! ...I'm not sure where this me - ta - phor's go - in'.

34 35 36 37 **In 3** 38 **Poco rall,**
not too much

I just felt like it had to be said! There's a

Grandly - in 1

40 41 42 43 44 45

guy at that par - ty who loves you! Something most of us on - ly dream of.

D D/F# G G/B Em/A

Molto rall. - in 3

In 3

46 47 48 49 50 50a 50b

You go out there and you get some Ireland! The coun - try of whiskey and

Bm A/C# D7sus4 D7 G mp

In 1

Dictated (in 3)

In 1

Swing - in 4

50c 50d 50e 50f 50g 51 52

Love!

f sfz END

V.S.

8. #15-BEND AND SNAP

Legally Blonde

52

PILAR:

53

Come on Paul-ette!

gliss.

C13#11

B7#9

C13#11

54

MARGOT:

55

Does-n't this look fun?

START

56

SERENA: 56 A

PAULETTE:

Look, do it and we'll go a-way! O-

KL I (colorist):

B7#9

C13#11

B7#9

56 B

57 ALL IN SALON:

58

BOYS:

Slower tempo PAULETTE:

(to 72)

K, O K, O K, O K

Bend

and SNAP!! DAMN!

Hey, wait a

(Tri roll thru m. 59)

(PLAY if no drs)

73 sec-ond, when I beck-oned, Look how the boys came run-ning! Like I'm... fin-ger... Like I'm

BOYS:
KICK-IN'. LICK-IN'.

75 frick in' Would you pay for stuff I buy? And bake me cake and pie? And

WICK ED STUN-NING. Yes! Yes!

76 frick in' Would you pay for stuff I buy? And bake me cake and pie? And

WICK ED STUN-NING. Yes! Yes!

78 hold me when I cry? YES! And I will tell you why! I'm too rock-in' to lock a-way!

BOYS:
SALON FOLKS:
Yes! WHY! Lock a-way!

79 hold me when I cry? YES! And I will tell you why! I'm too rock-in' to lock a-way!

BOYS:
SALON FOLKS:
Yes! WHY! Lock a-way!

81 All the boys come to gawk a - way!

82 Drop - pin' jaws— from a block a - way!

Gawk a - way!

Block a - way!

C7 Db7

Db7 D7

83 (opt.)

84 PAULETTE:

Watch - in' how I walk a - way! — We

GIRLS:

BOYS:

We

We love to watch her walk a - way!

E \flat 7(#9) E7(#9)

86 (opt.)----- 87

BEND... AND SNAP! Now look how hot it's get-ting! BEND... AND SNAP!

BEND... AND SNAP! BEND... AND SNAP!

A7 D7 A7 D7

89 (opt.) 90 (opt.)

I'm bet-in right now you're sweat-in! They cheer and clap! (clap clap)

ALL: Spring the trap! They cheer and clap! (clap clap) -

F9 Am6/E Eb9 D9

91 **PAULETTE:** 92 93 *(opt.)* 94

I de-pond on my friend... I de-pond on my friend

ALL: **ALL:**

Go Paul-ette! Go Paul-ette! Go! Go! Go Paul - ette!

B7^{b9}_{#5} F⁹

Big drum solo (ad lib) Big drum solo (ad lib)

95 **PAULETTE:** 96 97

I de-pond on my friend Called the BEND... And SNAP!

GIRLS: De-pond! My friend! The BEND... And SNAP!

BOYS:

B7^{b9}_{#5}

NOTE: pg 231 is blank and was removed

98

[for Gospel style ad libs]

99

Watch me bend...

GIRLS:

BOYS:

The BEND

AND SNAP!

The BEND

AND SNAP!

Am7

D7

F7

100

101

with my new best friend.

The BEND

AND SNAP!

The BEND

AND SNAP!

Am7

D7

F7

103

I'm gon - na snap with style!_____

The BEND_____ AND SNAP!

The BEND_____ AND SNAP!

Am7

D7

F7

(do not ritard)

104

105

I'm gon - na get me some... KYLE!_____

The BEND_____ AND SNAP!

THE BEND...

Am7

D7

F7 sub. pp

KYLE: "Paulette! Did I leave my stylus?..."
[GO SWELL]

ELLE: (whispering into Paulette's ear)
"Do it!"

Dictated

PAULETTE goes up to
KYLE and performs a
perfect BEND...

...and

...and

p — *f* — *p*

...but her SNAP! hits Kyle in the
nose and breaks it. Kyle squeals like
a little girl and falls unconscious.

107

PAULETTE:

108

SNAP!

ff

...Oh,

crap.

END

ff SNAP!

ff

sfz