### Legally Blonde
Piano Vocal Score

**Act One**

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Piano / Vocal

OVERTURE

Music and Lyrics by LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/ ALEX LACAMOIRE

OPENING FANFARE

Fanfare con brio (grandly)

\[ \text{\( \frac{1}{4} \)} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{d} = 125 \\
\text{D}b \\
\text{A}_{bsus} \\
\text{A}b \\
\text{B}b_m \\
\text{D}b/F \\
\text{G}b \\
\text{G}b/Bb \\
\text{E} \\
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\text{A} \\
\text{D} \\
\text{F}b \\
\text{V.S.}
\end{array} \]
OMIGOD YOU GUYS

(Elle, Margot, Serena, Pilar, Kate, Leilani, Delta Nus, Manager)

(9/20/08 cut from end of 47 to 48b)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

Piano / Vocal

Hard rock \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 162

aggressive punk/hard rock

Drs

(Happy sorority babble)

(babble gets louder happier)
"Dear Elle: He's a lucky guy!— I'm, like, gonna cry!— I got tears coming out of my nose!"

Mad props! He's the campus catch!— You're a perfect match,— Cause you've both got such great taste in clothes! Of course he will propose!"

"Dear honey, Mazel tov!— Future's taking off...— Bring that ring back and show it to me!"
PILAR:

"Four carats of Princess cut; Are you psyched or what? I just

SERENA/ MARGOT/PILAR:

wish I could be there to see... When he gets down on one knee!

(V.S.)

(if no drs, PLAY!)
ALL GIRLS:

OH. MY. GOD. O-mi-god you guys! Looks like Elle's gon-na win the prize! If

(PLAY if no drs)

(PLAY with Drs)

quasi-"Head Over Heels": Go-Go's
C sus
w/Gtr. 2
C
E b
D m 7
F
B b

there e-ver was a per-fect cou-ple, this one qua-li-fies. O-mi-god you guys! Oh

(Drs: Tom fill)

my God, this is hap-pen-ing! Our own home com-ing queen and king! Fin-

C Csus
Csus
Am
F
B b
E b
D m 7

-6-
"I'll be trying on a huge engagement ring for size! O-mi-god you guys! O-MI-GOD!"

GIRL: "Shut up! Elle? Shut up! Warner? Shut up! ENGAGED! OH MY GOD!"

V.S.
PILAR:

O-kay... Ev’ry bo-dy sign? Good. Now fall in line. And we’ll start the en-ga-gement pa-rade.

SERENA:

Light candles, and sin-gle file. Don’t for-get to smile. Lose the gum, Kate, you look like the maid!

KATE:

Now pre-pare to se-are nade! Sshh!

Sor-ry.
SERENA:

OH. MY. GOD. O·mi·god you guys! Looks like Elle's gon-na win the prize! Shhh!

ALL GIRLS: (Whispering)

OH. MY. GOD. O·mi·god you guys! Looks like Elle's gon-na win the prize! If

Shhh! Guys, I'm serious!

LEILANI:

there e-ver was a perfect cou-ple, this one qua-li... O·mi-god you...

ELLE

V.S.
and Warner were meant to be! Not ever has he hit on me!

LEILANI:

KATE: Shut up!

MARGOT:

They're just like that couple from "Titanic"! ...Only no one dies. Omigod!

KATE:

Two, three, four!

ALL GIRLS:

"Daughter of Delta Nu, Soon to be fiancée, Now that a man chose you, Your life begins to day.
9. #1-OMIGOD YOU GUYS

Legally Blonde

Make him a happy home. Waste not his hard-earned wage. And, so he does not roam, Strive not to look your age.

Still, in your hour of need, Let it be understood: No man can supersede Our sacred bond of sisterhood!

(snarps ad lib)

Oh my God! O-mi-god you g...

DELTA NUS: [confused hubbub]
MARGOT: "...Bruiser, where's Elle?"
BRUISE: (Yaps)
MARGOT: "She doesn't have an engagement outfit?"
BRUISE: (Yaps)
MARGOT: "She's totally freaking out?!"
BRUISE: (Yaps)
MARGOT: "She's trapped in the old valley mill?!..."
ELLE: "It's almost there, but..."

V.S.
More Relaxed - in 2

ELLE:

This dress needs to seal the deal;— Make a grown man kneel;— But it can't come right out and say "Bride

Can't look like I'm desperate, or like I'm waiting for it. I've gotta leave Warner his pride.

So "Bride" is more... implied...

There she is!
Oh my God! O-mi-god you guys! All this week I've had butterflies.

Ev'ry time he looks at me it's TO-tal-ly Pro-posal Eyes! O-mi-god you guys! (Huh-buh) So:

Help me dress for my fa-ir-y tale; Can't wear something I bought on SALE.

Love is, like, for EVER! This is no time to e-con-o-mize; O-mi-god you guys!

O-mi-god you guys!

V.S.
SALES GIRL: "Blondes make commission so easy."

SALES GIRL: "Excuse me, have you seen this?
It just came in: it's perfect for a blonde."

ELLE: "Right, with a half-loop stitch on china silk?"

SALES GIRL: "Uh huh."
ELLE: "But the thing is, you can't use a half-loop stitch on china silk. It'll pucker." [CUTOFF]

GO:

DELTA NUS: [sotto voce, delighted:]

Oh my god, omigod you guys!

LEGALLY BLONDE
ELLE: "I'm not about to buy last year's dress at this year's price."

DELTA NUS:

ELLE: "It may be perfect for a blonde, but I'm not THAT blonde."

saw right thru that salesgirl's lies.

ELLE:

I may be in love, but I'm not stupid, lady: I've got eyes. -omi-god!

V.S.
Elle Woods! Sor-ry, our mis-take! (Court-ney, take your break.) Just ig-nore her, she has-n't been well...

Try this! Lat-est from Milan, Go on, try it on! I take care of my best cli-en-tele.

It's a gift from me to Elle!

ALL:

Ah!
OH. MY. GOD. O-mi-god you guys!

This one's PERFECT. And it's just my size!

(fast)

See? Dreams really DO come true. You never have to compromise. O-mi-god!!

V.S.
DELTA NUS:

MY GOD! OMIGOD you guys! Let's go home before someone cries!

ELLE:

No, I love there ever was a perfect couple, this one qualifies! Cause we love you guys!
YOU guys!
O-mi-god! O-mi-god!

YOU GUYS!

ALL GIRLS:
O-mi-god!
O-mi-god!

YOU GUYS!

A_foco

Db/F FuGb Fsus/Gb Absus Bb7sus s/fz Bsus/Db

O-MI-GOD!!!

Quick transition
ELLE: “Oh, Warner. Tonight’s just perfect.”
WARNER: “No, you’re perfect.”
ELLE: “No, you are.”
WARNER: “No, YOU are.”
ELLE: “No, you.”

WARNER: “No, you.”
ELLE: “You.”
WARNER: “You.”
ELLE: “You. Okay, I’m even irritating myself.”

Flowing (Tri. or sim sound for glasses clinking)

Atacca
"SERIOUS"
CUE:

WARNER: "Elle..."

WARNER: "...I want you to know how happy you’ve made me. Every guy dreams about finding a girl who looks like you."

We both know why we’re here; I see it in your eyes. I guess it calms my fear..."
To know it's not a surprise. I thought one look at you,
Looking like a dream—come true.

Would leave me speechless like you always do! But now we're wide awake.

And we've got some plans to make;
Let's take some action, baby!
So baby give me your hand. I've got some dreams to make true.

I've got the future all planned...

It's time to get serious. Time to get serious with you.

V.S.
ELLE:

I never thought that...

Very slight tempo lift

ELLE:

WARNER:  Mmhm...

Mmmhm...

Yeah!

Since I was two or three,

My life was planned out neat.

I'd get my law degree,

And then win my Senate seat.

A big white house back East,

All of the amenities.

WARNER:  “Uh, honey, I’m not finished?”

ELLE:  “Oh, sorry.”

WARNER:  Yeah!...
...at least! Just like the Kennedys!

Our lives... begin...

Three kids at least, Just like the Kennedys! Here's where our lives begin.

Fit me in!

But just where do you fit in?

I'll break it down now, baby!

V.S.
Disco! (same tempo)

Serious!

Serious!

Serious!

Gotta wake up and take our journey serious!

I'm

Ab/Db

Ab/Db

Ab/Db

Ab/Db

Ah...

Ah...

Tellin' you as a future attorney! You want the moon and sky? Then take it, don't be shy!

O...

Ebm7

DbMaj7

Ab/C

Glb/Bb

Kay!

Ah...

You and I...

Baby that's why you and I...

Should break up!
ELLE: "You're breaking up with me? But I thought you were proposing."

WARNER: "I did talk to my parents about it Pooh-Bear, but... they expect a lot from me. I'm going to Harvard Law School and my brother's at Yale Law-- so's his fiancee, and she's a Vanderbilt for Chrissake."

ELLE: "Oh, so I'm not good enough for you? Warner, I'm from Malibu! I'm not exactly trailer-trash here! Richard Simmons is our neighbor!" [CUT OUT]

WARNER: "Elle, if I'm gonna be a senator when I'm thirty --" [WARNER sets tempo] I'm gonna need some-body

--- PAGE ---
Disco!

Serious! Less of a Marilyn, more a Jackie... Serious!

WHAAT? [sob!]

Some-body classy and not too tack-y... Okay, that came out wrong. Baby, let's both be strong!

[Sob!]

Just shut up!

(in the clear) "But I'm seriously in love with you."

G/B
Dictated (go as she turns upstage)

WARNER:

Baby, my future's all planned. I've got some dreams to make true.

A tempo

I thought that you'd understand: It's

 Rit.

WARNER: "Check, please."

time to get serious... Time to get serious.....

Applause
Segue
DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU
(Serena, Margot, Pilar, Delta Nus)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/ ALEX LACAMOIRE

\( \text{in 2} \)

Play 4X

\( \frac{1}{4} \)

DELTA NUS:

Daughter of Delta Nu, Sweet heart, it's been twelve days!

C G F\#m7(\#5) Em
Please let us help you through! (Gasp!) She's eating MILKY WAYS! AAGH!

I think he should be shot.

And lem-me tell you what. I don't think he's that hot.

Look who's talking!

Oh, uh uh... 3 words: Spring Break, Cabo! [GO]

"Girls!!!" [OUT]

Well, you're a slut.
WHAT YOU WANT
(Part 1)

(Elle, Delta Nus, Mom,
Dad, Grandmaster Chad,
Ensemble)

CUE:
ELLE: “Wait a sec! This is the
kind of girl Warner wants...
Someone serious!”

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE
want, Warner, what you want is me. But you need to see me in a brand new domain. Well it's plain

Warner, in a different setting, you will see you're getting all of this PLUS a brain! I'll meet you there at Harvard with a book in my hand - Big sturdy book! Big wordy book!
Full of words I'll understand, and Right there is where you'll see it too: Warner, what you want is right in front of
ELLE: You! It's clear. Right here.

What You Want! What You Want! What You Want! Is right in

front of you, Front of you! It's clear. Right here.

front of you, Front of you! What you want! What you want!

What you want Is right in front of you, Front of you!

What you want Is right in front of you, front of you!
5. #3 WHAT YOU WANT (Pt. 1)

ELLE:
Step One: He's off to Harvard Law, So I get in there too. Make Warner re-assess. Im-

P/M/S:
Step Two?

press him with my high I. Q. We throw a great big wed-ding. And invite all Delta Nu!

KATE:
Step Three! And invite all Delta Nu! That's great. Nice plan. Now can we think this through?

V.S.
KATE: “Harvard Law School?”
ELLE: “I have a 4.0 average.”
KATE: “Yeah, in ‘Fashion Merchandising.’”

“What makes you think you can do this?”

ELLE:

LOVE! I’m doing this for Love, And love will see me through, Yes, with love.

on my side I can’t lose, And Harvard can’t refuse A love so pure and

true... Don’t lawyers feel love too? Even if they do: What you
want, Sweetheart, is no easy thing. If you're going to swing it, it will

wreck your senior spring. Yeah, it's true: First you'll need an SAT score of more than
one seventy four, So no more parties for you. You’ll need a killer essay, Or do not even hope, And glowing letters From your betters...

ELLE: Any chance you know the Pope? Oo, nope. Too bad, ’cause that would be a coup. And you’ve got a lot of work in front of—
ELLE: Is right in front of you, Front of you!

KATE:

GIRLS: Is right in front of you, Front of you!

What you want is right in front of you, Front of you!

ELLE'S DAD: “Law School??”
ELLE: “Yes, Daddy, Law school.”

ELLE'S DAD: “Good god, why? Law school is for boring, ugly, serious people. And you, Button, are none of those things.” [GO]

DAD:
want, Button, hey, you just say the word... But what you want's absurd, And costs a whole lot of swag. And, hell, why? Button, when you can stay right here, Pursue a film career? How 'bout a nice Birkin bag? Yes! The
East Coast is foreign. There's no film studios. It's cold and dark, No valet parking.

All the girls have different noses - Christ! Button, it's like the damn frontier! Tell me

what's out there that you can't get right here? Guys.

ELLE:
LOVE! I'm going there for love! A love I have to win. I can live.

MOM:

MOM: DAD:

BOTH: [comprehending]

DAD: Love? Love? Love...

Ah ah ah... ah ah...

without sun and valet: I CAN'T just walk away... betray what might have been...

Fine, okay, I'll pay your way IF you get

V.S.
MOM: DAD: in!
GIRLS: Make the grade, And it's paid.
What you want! What you want!

MOM: DAD: Is right in front of you, Front of you!
What you want... is right in front of you, Front of you!

MARGOT: "Hey, everybody It's the Spring Fling Beer Baa Extreme!"
FRAT BOYS: "EXTREME!!!"
KATE: "For you.
KATE: "You can either party or get into Harvard Law. Time to study, Go!"
[GO]

Bright Reggae (Swing 8ths) \( \sigma = 88 \)

MARGOT: "This year's theme? Jamaican Me Crazy!"

BOYS: Ho!
provin' sumpin', and to whom? What U want, U wanna be wonderin' where youth is gone?

Bright Reggae (Swing 8ths)

ELLE:

HOLD ON.

KATE: “151. Still not Harvard material. Once again…” GO!

BOYS:

What U want? U wanna hold on! Whoa!

ELLE:

f LOVE!

GRANDMASTER CHAD: WHAT U want, U wanna be breathin' in the healthy air? WHAT U want, U wanna be chasin' him & he don't care?

E
WHAT U want, U wanna igno-re the pi-ty in their looks?—WHAT U want, U wanna say “Sorry, got to hit me books”

Ben Folds/Ringo Starr feel

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

KATE: straight 8ths

That day I hear them say... ONE SEVENTY

WHAT U want, U wanna be feel-in’ good to be ialive...
Hallelujah! (Straight 8ths)

151

FIVE!

152

ELLE: One se-ven-ty FIVE!

Rit. KATE: ONE SE-VEN-TY

GIRLS:

153

ONE SE-VEN-TY FIVE!

ELLE:

154

ONE SE-VEN-TY FIVE! ONE SE-VEN-TY

BOYS:

ONE SE-VEN-TY FIVE!

155

ONE SE-VEN-TY FIVE!

FIVE...

156

fiive...

fiive...

ATTACCA

"What You Want" Part 2
WHAT YOU WANT
(Part 2)
(Elle, Winthrop, Lowell, Pforzheimer, Margot, Serena, Pilar Jetblue Pilot, Ensemble)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE and JAMES SAMPLINER/ALEX LACAMOIRE

Faster, with pompousness, jump on Q to m. 9

Piano / Vocal

WINTHROP: “So gentlemen, Harvard Law grants admission to Adam Cohen and Sundeen Padamadan.”
LOWELL: “Outstanding.”
WINTHROP: “And now “Ms. Elle Woods.””
[attacca bar 9]

LOWELL: “She’s applying?????”
WINTHROP: “Apparently.”
PFORZHEIMER: “She has a 4.0 average.”
WINTHROP: “Yes, in fashion merchandising.”
LOWELL: “She got a 175 on her LSATS”
PFORZHEIMER: “And there’s also a letter of recommendation from Oprah Winfrey.
WINTHROP: “I’m not arguing Ms. Woods is unqualified, but look at her! Is THAT the face of Harvard Law?”

LOWELL: “Multiculturalism!”
WINTHROP: “Excuse Me?”
LOWELL: “We should admit her for reasons of... umm...”
PFORZHEIMER: “…Multiculturalism! LOWELL: Exactly!”
WINTHROP: “Gentlemen PLEASE! Get a hold of yourselves. This is Harvard Law School, not match.com. Oh, but how about that...what a shame! She didn’t bother sending in a personal essay…”
[GO m. 10!]

Tempo di Part 1

V.S.
Dreamgirls on steroids

**LOWELL:** What you want!

**WINTHROP:** Security!

**CHORUS:** What you want

**LOWELL:** What you want

**WINTHROP:** Security!

**CHORUS:** What you want

**ELLE:** I'm: What you

**WINTHROP:** Who are you?

**CHORUS:** What you want

Is right in
want, Harvard, I'm the girl for you! And to prove it's true...

ELLE:

We all

GIRLS & GUYS:

Thank you!

JETBLUE PILOT

Thank YOU!

ALL (no ELLE):

flew here on Jet Blue! This is what Elle Woods inspires! Ev-

V.S.
ELLE:  And Harvard should too! NOPE! An

WINTHROP:  one admires her and Harvard should too! This is NOT a personal essay! NOPE! An

ALL:  essay's so-boring and so much does not fit. So we're appearing live—right here.

ELLE:  Making clear you must admit that Elle Woods...should join the chosen few! Harvard,
5. #3a-WHAT YOU WANT (Pt. 2)

Legally Blonde

What you want... is right in front of...

D/A F#7sus4

(PLAY if no Drs)

SERENA:

"Curtain Pull"

And now some legal jargon!

Gsus4 Bsus4 Dbsus4
8. #3a - WHAT YOU WANT (Pt. 2)

ENSEMBLE:

Uh-huh!
Oh, yeah!
Go, Elle!

Traditional samba

Slower, rubato

WINTHROP: “Now SEE HERE, Ms. Woods!! You can’t just barge in here with singing and dancing and ethnic movement! This is a very flashy presentation but I still don’t see one reason to admit you.”

How about...
LOVE? You ever been—in love? 'Cause if you have, you'll know That love never accepts a defeat.

No challenge it can't meet. No place it can-not go. Don't say no—to a woman in love!

Stadium rock ballad

Don't laugh when I say love. Don't think that I'm naive; Because ev-

Ooo...

Oo...

Ooo...

Oo oo...

F

G/E

Dm

V.S.
- en a per- son who's smart. Can listen to their heart. Can list- en and be -

Ooo...

Oo...

lieve! So be- lieve in what love can a-chieve! Faster

Oo...

Oo oo...

Ah...

Dm

Bb

E♭
11. #3a-WHAT YOU WANT (Pt. 2)  

LOWELL:
Do you believe!

PFORZ:
Me too!

I do!

Yes we believe

C7sus

WINTHROP:
Welcome to

in love How 'bout you!
It's right in front of you! Front of you! 
Now we're done!

What you want— It's right in front of you! Front of you! What you want!

With step One!

Is right in front of you! Front of you!

What you want!

What you want— Is right in front of you! Front of you!
Quick applause segue
THE HARVARD VARIATIONS
(Emmett, Aaron, Padamadan, Enid, Other Students Male + Female)
(9/20/08 Drums insert 1A-1B)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

Bright Marching 4 ($= 175$)

Drs, Perc, (soli)

(PLAY LH when no drummer)

"Fanfare"

Cm/Eb Cm F/A F9 Bb/D Bb Eb/G Ab D7/F# D7(F9) Gm D7/A Gm/Bb

Cm/Eb Cm F/A F9 Bb/D Bb Eb/G Ab D7/F# D7(F9)

In 2

Gm D/F# D Fm6 Simil.

Low strings arco
AARON: I won a Fulbright and a Rhodes. I write financial software codes.

But that's a challenge I've outgrown. How many yachts can one man own?

Some say that I'm a pompous creep. Somehow I don't lose that much sleep.
my country, My word was law. But
then I flee Because of stupid coup d’é tat.

But here I learn. I make New friends.

And soon return in bullet proof Mercedes Benz!
ENID:
Pretty impressive.
EMMETT:
Pretty impressive. Good to know.
ENID:
Pretty impressive. Good to know. Enid Hoopes!
AARON:
Pretty impressive. Good to know.
ENID:

I did the Peace Corps overseas, inoculating refugees in family clinics that I

built myself from mud and trees. I fought to clean up their lagoons. And save their rare endangered

loons, then led a protest march against insensitive cartoons.

AARON:

EMMETT:

Pretty impressive,

PADAMADAN:

Pretty impressive,
BUT now I'm on the legal track, because our country's out of whack, and only women have the
g...

We'll make the government come clean and get more people voting
guts to go and take it back.

Green and really stick it to the phallocentric war machine.
8. #4: HARVARD VAR.

ELLE: "Anyone know where I can find (consulting roster)? It's in Hauser. Over there, second building on the left."

EMMETT: "...show you...

EMMETT: "Well, we're all heading there, so I'm sure someone would be happy to--"

ELLE: "Thank you."

EMMETT: "Y'know I don't think dogs are exactly allowed in class."

ELLE: "Bruiser's not a dog. Bruiser's family. I could just drop Bruiser off in my room. He'd be happier there anyway. Bruiser loves Sex In The City." [GO]

But the STUDENTS have gotten up quickly and left.
WHITNEY: Harvard's the perfect place for me.

ENID: gees in fam'ly clinics that I built myself from mud and trees.

AARON: Harvard's the perfect place for me.

PADAMADAN: then I flee,

MEN: Harvard's the perfect place for me.

V.S.
ALL: (in 8va's)

Ah

ELLE:

S'cuse me!

Ah

Par - don me!

Comb in' thru!

Elle:

Ah

ALL:

Har vard's the per - fect place for me.
FEMALE STUDENTS:

Pretty impressive, Good to know. Welcome to Harvard...

MALE STUDENTS

Pretty impressive, Good to know. Welcome to Harvard...

PADA., AARON,
EMMETT, WARNER

Pretty impressive, Good to know. Welcome to Harvard...

WARNER:

Elle? Oh, WARNER!...e.

FINE
V.S.

>>>
CUE:
CALLAHAN: "You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say WILL be used against you."

**Rapid, colla voce (d = 136)**

**CALLAHAN:**

Now when you choose a law career, the moment you embark: There is that joke you're bound to hear: "A lawyer is a shark." Ignore that. It's simplistic and it's dumb. Only some of you will turn out sharks just some. The rest... are chum. Our topic is:

**Lazy swing (d = 138)**

---

S-12187/802/06-eng-MTH
CALLAHAN (spoken): "Mister... Schultz, hypothetical question. Would you be willing to defend the following banker accused of fraud..."

grand-ma took her savings and she sent it... off to your client. All she saved since she was born. Well, he promised to invest it, but he spent it. On

prostitutes. And her own. And porn.

CALLAHAN: WRONG!

AARON: No, I wouldn't wanna take that case!
This one is a win, unless you're lazy. Gran-ma's broke. She'll have some back from Legal...

Aid. Put her on the stand and call her old and crazy; Your guy goes free, and he can get you high and laid. Look for the

Blood in the Water... Read your Thomas Hobbes:

Basic slinky swing...
5. #5-BLOOD IN THE WATER
(Down 1/2 step)

On ly spine less snobs... Will

D7sus4

D9es

Em/B

quar rel with the mor al ly du bi ous jobs! Yes, Blood in the wa-

Bb7

D/A

D13

F13

E13

Eb13 D13

(t to ENID): “Ms...Hoopes, hypothetical question: would you be the right lawyer for the following client...”

C#13 C13 B13 Bb13

Am E7 Am/C F13es

Saythey
of-fer you a bun-dle for de-fend-ing. A fa-mous hit-man for the Ma-fia e-
line. Seems he missed his chos-en prey. Killed a nun and drove a-way. Run-ning
o-ver three cute pup-pies in the street.

ENID: “What, you think I wouldn’t defend him, just cause he’s a Typical Man?”
CALLAHAN: “Oh, you lesbians[CUT-OFF!] think you’re soooo Tough.”

CALLAHAN stops Enid with a raised finger. [GO]

ENID: (chokes)

Oh dear!
I fear my comment has offended. ...Hard to argue, tho', when you're too mad to speak. Your employment will be very quickly ended. Once they

Rall.

see how your emotions make you weak. So what's my

V.S.
Tempo di Marcia (still swing 8ths)

point? I run a bil- lion dol- lar law firm, And I hi- re four new in- terns ev-' ry year. From this class I will se- lect Four young sharks whom I re- spect. And those four will have a GUARAN-TEED CAREER. Do you fol- low me? So I wan-na see... what?
9. #5-BLOOD IN THE WATER
(Down 1/2 step)

V.S.

>>>
Tentatively (swing 8ths)

10. #5 BLOOD IN THE WATER

CALLAHAN: (Down 1/2 step) poco a poco accel.

Ex-act-ly. Let the games be-gin.

...Blood in the wa-ter?

Mm...

F7

Bb13

177

178

179

180

Four of you will win...

But just those four with a dor-sal fin... Yes!

Mm...

Mm...

Oo...

Oo...

Oo!

Oo!

Db7/Eb

E7(6-9)

Ab7

E7/B

Bb9

E7

G713

Happily, con moto

Blood in the wa-ter.

So

Blood in the wa-ter.

Ooh

F139

F#139

G139

Ab139

A139

Bb139

B139
CALLAHAN: “Ms...?”
CALLAHAN: “Someone’s had their morning coffee.”

CALLAHAN: “Would you summarize the case State of Indiana v. Hearne from your reading, ple-
ELLE: “Oh!” [OUT]

ELLE (cont.): “I wanted to answer the puppy question.”
CALLAHAN: “But I’m asking you about the assigned reading.”
ELLE: (laughing) “Okay, who assigns reading for the first day of class?”

CALLAHAN: “You have guts, Ms. Woo (To VIVIENNE)”Ms... Kensington…”

(PLAY if no Drs)

(HH)
say you teach a class at Harvard Law School... A position that you're justly proud about. But a girl on whom you call Hasn't read the case at all. Should you let it go, or... Huh... ...All right then:

No, I'd throw her out.
13. #5-BLOOD IN THE WATER
(Down 1/2 step) poco a poco accel.

You heard your classmate...

STUDENTS:

You have just been killed.

She

Ooh...

Ooh...

Rit.

cut your throat, so grab your coat,... Yes, you've got guts, But now they're spilled! Your...

Ooh,... But now they're spilled! Your...

Strut!

Blood's in the water.

So would you please withdraw?

And

Blood's in the water, Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

G7 Am11 Bbm6 G7/B Cm G7/D Cm/Eb Ab13(b5)

V.S.
Big hard swing

if you return, Be ready to learn. Or is that unfair, Oh, wait,

I don't care. That's just how I rule, In life as in school, with

Ooh...

fear and shock and awe! You're

Ooh, Awe!

Gm/Bb, D7/A, Gm
Krupa, baby

no-thing un-til... The thrill of the kill...

Blood in the wa-t'er!

Blood

B♭/F

Gm6

Big Finish!

Be-comes your on-ly law!

in the wa-t'er!

F♭m/G G7 F♭m/G Gm

B9 C9 F♭m A7 D7/F

V.S.
16. #5-BLOOD IN THE WATER
(Down 1/2 step)

GIRLS:
Blood in the water! Blood in the water!

GUYS:
Blood in the water! Blood in the water!

**Bb6 Bb7/D**
**Eb6 Fm7** **F7**
**Bb6 Bb7/D**
**Eb6 Fm7** **F7**

(opt.)

Blood in the water! Blood in the water!

Blood in the water! Blood in the water!

**Bb6 Bb7/D**
**Eb6 Fm7** **F7**
**Bb6 Bb7 D Eb7**
**Em7**
CUE:

VIVIENNE: "He said I'm his girlfriend!
ELLE: "GIRLFRIEND!" [GO]

(discussion begins after Greek Chorus appears)
SERENA: "Elle, this is a tragedy, and every tragedy needs a Greek Chorus!" [GO m. 3]

MARGOT: "Elle, we are here to help.
SERENA: "Yeah, but we're not actually here here. We're just in your head." [GO into m. 4]

(V.S.)
SERENA:
Honey, what you cryin' at? You're not losin' him to that.

Both her hair & shoes are flat! And why is she so rude?

MARGOT:
Wipe your tears, it's no big thing. You were meant to wear his ring!

ALL GREEK CH:
Cheer up, chin up, it's time to bring a happy attitude! Keep it

LEGALLY BLONDE

2. #6 - POSITIVE (down 1/2 step)

B5 Detached or staccato throughout
A5

P+M+S: 11

Bm11/D

Esus4
Psus4
3. #6 - POSITIVE (down 1/2 step)

MARGOT: As you slap her to the floor! A Keep it

G G/B C G D7sus4

Serenata: As you pull her hair and call her "whore"!

Em7 C G add2 D7sus4

Pilar: You can take her in a fight You and he will re-unite

Em F2 D7sus4

P+S+M+S: ALL CH.

You know we're right: We're Positive

EbMaj7 F G

KILL HER!
GREEK CH. _ad lib_ (variously)

"Beat her up! Pull out her nails!
Eat her heart! Yay revenge!"

ELLE:

YAAAAGH!


_E♭maj7_ F G

_E♭maj7_ F G _A5_

22

ELLE:

What if she's a _violent nut_?

_She mightstab me in_ the gut._

_B5_ A5

24

...With the stick that's up__ her butt.__

_Who's got a plan B?_

PILAR:

Me!

_B5_ E♯/G♯ _A5_

25
PILAR:

Look at her, she’s like a nun! Show him you are WAY more fun!

B5
B7 susp4
C#m11
G♯2/C#

ELLE:

ALL CH.

What? Keep it

ALL CH.

Bm11/D
Esus4
F♯sus4

Bust out the lap dance, and you’ve won! You off the hiz zle, G! Keep it
Po-si-tive! Yeah! Rip off your clothes and dance! Keep it

G G/B C G C D7sus4

Po-si-tive! Miss Fancy pants won't stand a chance.

Em7 G/B C G C D7sus4

You will whet his ap-pe-tite! You and he will re-u-nite! You know we're right! We're Po-

Em F2 D7sus4

V.S.
We're Positive!

ELLE: "Omigod, you're making me sick."

V.S.
VIVIENNE: "...Really? Are we? Warner, let's take this back to my place."

Ahhhh

Hey! Hey! HEY! Be Positive!

SERENA: That he loves you and NOT HER.

You're HOTTER. And I bet you're SMART.

Em Em7 Em6

Margot: Em Em7 Em6

Pilar: Em Em7 Em6

MARGOT: She don't know the real him.

You feel him! So don't let her STEAL HIM.

Em Em7 Em6

SERENA: Em Em7 Em6

P+M+S: Em Em7 Em6

MARGOT: Wake him up like SLEEP-IN BEAUTY.

Turn his head with your RED HOT BOO-TY.

Em Em7 Em6

SERENA: Em Em7 Em6

P+M+S: Em Em7 Em6
We'll bring the noise if you bring the funk. IT'S POSITIVE LY TIME TO SHAKE YOUR JUNK.

ALL CH.

Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake shake shake shake shake WHOO!

Gus Asus Bsus Csus Dsus Esus Fsus Gsus
ELLE: "Wait, How is this helping? He's not even HERE!
He LEFT while we were shaking junk!...

3x only

ELLE: "Wait!... How is this helping? He's not even HERE!
He LEFT while we were shaking junk!..."

WAIT! Girls, I'm

(don't play this
the 3rd x)

Positive, That we've taken this too far...
No, I'm Positive, This is

sub ρ F Bb/F F C7sus C7 Dm Bb2
ELLE:
Har-vard, not a strip-per bar. All this trash-y carr-yin on:

ALL CH.
YEAH!

ELLE:
THAT’s the rea-son that he’s gone. I need a sa-lon! Girls, I’m

V.S.
12. #6 - POSITIVE (down 1/2 step)

Legally Blonde

ALL CH.

Positive!

Dm7 F#A# F#5/B  F#5 F#5/B C#sus

Positive!

That it's time for me to go brun-ette.

ALL CH.

Positive!

What?!

Dm7 F#A# F#5/B  F#5

Being blonde and being hot

That got me exactly squat

SERENA:

But...

PILAR, MARGOT:

But...

Dm

E2

G#m7 sus
V.S.

>>>
IRELAND
(Paulette)
(Down 1/2 step)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

PAULETTE: "Now, do you know the number one reason
behind all bad hair decisions?"

Colla voce but not too rubato

1

Love! You're lost without your love. Your heart is on the floor. I can help

2

3

(opt. spoken)

4

5

6

you, I been there before. When I need to relax, I just put on some

7

8

tracks From this C.D. I bought for the store...
New Agey Celtic music a la Enya
(Mod waltz tempo, non rubato)
(in 1)

2. #7-IRELAND (down 1/2 step)

Legally Blonde

PAULETTE: Isn't that relaxing? It's called 'Celtic Moods'.

See, my mom was three quarters Italian, And my father I... never knew;

But my grand-father came from IRELAND. The land where dreams come

Am G/B C7sus4 F6 C/G G

(off-stage voice fades)
true.

whale noises, very slurred pitch

He said

all Irish men are like heroes.

They’re descended from poets and kings.

So I swore I’d get married in Ireland.

In a wedding like Lord Of The Rings.

A little faster

And my
Flowing

red-headed groom, I can see 'im. As we

much pedal throughout

stroll past the churches and farms. He's a

sail-or named "Brendan!" or... "Li-am!" He can dance without mov-in' his

arms!

In a

Gentle Irish drum
Not too fast

bar once I met this guy—De-wey, And he bought me like fourteen beers. And he told me that he was from Ireland.

And I lived with him ten years. And the

V.S.
wedding? He kept on postponing. Still, I followed him round in a

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

Ooh.

fog. But he left with some skank he'd been boning. Took my

G7sus4

G Am G/B C7sus4 F

savings and took my dog. My

F6 G7sus4 C
Grandfather should a just shut it!

Every story he told me steered me wrong!

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

Ooh...

Dreams that he gave me got gutted.

All that's

---

V.S.
left is this... weird En-ya song.

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

...Buthey!

w/K2: Uillean Pipes, w/Picc (15ma), K3, Gtr.

YOU should not give up on Ire-land:

Just be care-ful you don’t get played.

And don’t drink ’til you’re tear-ing your top—off.

And you
flash the Saint Patrick's Day Parade.

A Hair Slower
smart girl like you has a future. And have hope, as each new day dawns.

OFF-STAGE VOICE:
Ooh.

In 3
Girls like you always get to see Ireland.
Dictated
(fighting tears but failing)

Rit.

...Send my love to the le - pre

A tempo or a little slower
In 1

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

Ooh.
CUE:
ELLE: "Thanks, Vivienne."

Tempo di "Ireland" - in 1
Quietly under dialogue, but with intensity

\[ \text{p} \]

\[ \text{pp} \] Light Irish drum?

\[ \text{poco a poco cresc.} \]
PAULETTE: "You go Elle...
You go, and you
FIGHT for him!" [GO]
Grandly - in 1

guy at that party who loves you! Something most of us only dream of.

Molto rall. - in 3

You go out there and you get some Ireland! The country of whiskey and

Dictated (in 3) In 1 Swing - in 4

Love!
Swing a la "So What?"

Vamp

When ELLE enters, attaca bar 69

(LH as written 1st s.
Walking Bs on repeat!
Modal jazz improv in RH)

OR walking modal bass in F

MALE STUDENT:
Whoa. Check out Ms. October!!

(GO m. 70
as Elle crosses
towards Warner)
Tempo di "Serious"

Repeat only, then
attacca (on cue) #8 - "Serious (Reprise)"

WARNER: "...Which will now rank
as the greatest regret of my entire life."
CUE:
WARNER: “I still can’t get over the fact that you’re here at Harvard.” [GO]

WARNER (cont): “Sometimes I miss the old days.”

ELLE:
You funneled all that beer;

Those parties senior year...
I thought we ruled the world.

V.S.
I held your head when you hurled.

We were like gods back then! Walking among common men.

Dreams don't just disappear.

Tell me why can't it be that way again?

We could keep on dreaming them here! Like senior year but funnier!

For the music notation, please refer to the image provided.
You've got your future all planned.  

WARNER:

What if I'm standing there too?

Yes I do, guess I do...

D\(^{sus2}\)  
E\(^{5}\)  
F\(^{m}\)  
A/C\(^{#}\)  
D\(^{sus2}\)  
E\(^{5}\)  
A

I'm here 'cause I understand...

Wait, I'm not following you...

Not sure I understand...

A/C\(^{#}\)  
D\(^{sus2}\)  
E\(^{5}\)  
F\(^{m}\)  
A/C\(^{#}\)  
E\(^{5}\)

here 'cause I'm serious.

Yeah, right, you look REAL "serious".

D  
A/E  
F\(^{A7}\)
PARTY MUSIC
[after "Serious (Reprise)"]

CUE:
ATTACCA from “Serious (Reprise)”

Quiet half-time groove

ELLE: “Warner, I'm completely cognizant of both of those facts. [OUT]

Vamp, cut on cue

ELLE: “…Are you actually calling Gloria Steinem a skank?”

ENDING: “WHO’s calling Gloria Steinem a skank???”

ELLE: “She is!” (GO)

Immediate segue to
#9. CHIP ON MY SHOULDER PT. 1
V.S.

>>>
CHIP ON MY SHOULDER
(Part 1)
(Emmett, Elle, Delta Nus)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

EMMETT: “Hey. Whoa, Elle. What’s up... Doc?”

Colla voce, slow
ELLE:
Love! I put my faith in Love. I followed where it led... To my per-

EMMETT:
‘Scuse me? Love led you here?

V.S.
poco a poco accel.

so-nal cir-cle of hell... It has not worked out well. I wish that I were dead. Cause in-stead of a wed-ding and Love,

In 2, with urgency

I'm flunk-ing out of school, A to-tal laugh-ing stock, Some-one he-
cresc. poco a poco

and his friends can just mock! So go on, here's my head: Just hit it with a

---130---
rock!

EMMETT:

Wait, “Go back.”

You came

V.S.
Dictated

4. 99-CHIP ON MY SHOULDER (Part 1)

Legally Blonde

out here to follow a man? Harvard Law was just... "part of that plan"? Man, what rich

ELLE: "Malibu?"
EMMETT:

romantic planet are you from? Instead of lying outside by the pool, You stalk some guy to an Ivy League school? That's the weird:

Andantino, with a pulse

- est reason L... Okay. I grew up—

ELLE: Well, why'd YOU come?
in the Roxbury slums. With my Mom and a series of bums. Guys who

showed me all the ways a man can fail. I got through

law school by busting my ass. Worked two jobs in addition to class.

So forgive me for not weeping at your tale.
ELLE: “Excuse me! Just because you’ve got some kind of chip on your shoulder --”

EMMETT (interrupting): “You know what? You’re right.”

Play 2x

EMMETT:

There’s a chip on my shoul-der, And it’s big as a boul-der, With the chance I’ve been giv-en, I’m gon-na be driv-en as hell! I’m so close I can taste it, So I’m not gon-na waste it. Yeah, there’s a
ELLE: "I'm sorry, but that sounds highly negative."

EMMETT: "Hey, I'm just being honest. When you weren't born into privilege, you gotta work twice as hard... and I want my sweatshirt back."

ELLE: "Wait, Two jobs plus law school?"

EMMETT: "I haven't slept since 1998" [GO m. 80]

ELLE: "Seriously... how did you do it?"

EMMETT: "Well, I...

A little faster

don't go to parties a lot. Not good use of the time that I've got. Can't spend

ELLE: "I don't spend hours..."

EMMETT: "But I..."
8. #9 CHIP ON MY SHOULDER (Part 1)

know it'll all be worth while When I win my first lucrative trial And buy my mom

ELLE: “That's so sweet!” EMMETT:

that great big house out on the Cape! No, that's the

With more energy

chip on my shoulder I hugged my Mom and told her:

With the

chance I've been given I'm gonna be driven as hell Though I
can't take the day off, I just think of the payoff! You need a

Chip On Your Shoulder, Little miss "Woods comma Elle."

ELLE: "I just need to prove to everyone that I'm serious...!"
EMMETT: "What you need is to get to work."

ELLE: "Make yourself at home." (Elle goes to get changed)
EMMETT: "Hello... Kitty... You drink a lot of Red Bull, don't you."
ELLE: (O.S.) "It gives me energy!"
EMMETT: "So you can stay up all night studying?"
ELLE: (O.S.) "What?"
EMMETT: "I said studying. You do study don't you? Where are those law books?"

Y'know, this
va·ni·ty’s real pic·tur·es·que, But it start·ed its life as a desk. Clear it off

and find some room for books in·stead.

ELLE: Can you live with·out

Hey, what are you doing?

this? Can you live with·out that? I don’t know what this is... Wear a hat. Spend your time

It’s for hair!
11. #9-CHIP ON MY SHOULDER (Part 1)

EMMETT:
Out! Out! Put it in storage. Sell it on e-Bay. Leave it behind.
(digging in)

Out! Out! What are you angry? Good, so get angry! You may find the

With more energy
chip on your shoulder.

ELLE:
Oo, the room just got colder. But with the

EIGHT
12. #9-CHIP ON MY SHOULDER (Part 1)

Legally Blonde

chance you've been giv-en, Why are you not dri-ven as hell? There's just

no way a-round it; Got-ta plow thru till you...

FOUND IT!

Been read-ing it hard, I can tell...

GREEK CHORUS:

ELLE: “I just need to prove to everyone that I'm serious...!”
EMMETT: “What you need is to get to work.”

...Tis a
ELLE: “Bye, Warner! Have a great Thanksgiving! Say hi to your Mom and Dad for me! And Grandma Bootsie!”
EMMETT (drinking caffeine): “What is this? My second, or third? Anyway, I love it!!! Define ‘malum prohibitum...’
EMMETT: “Malum prohibitum is... ‘Malum prohibitum is uh...’
ELLE: “Prohibited by law! Like jaywalking! Or chewing gum in Singapore.”
EMMETT: “Therefore ‘Malum in se’ means;”

V.S.
ELLE: “Malum in se’ is... an action that’s evil in itself! Assault, murder, white shoes after Labor Day...”
EMMETT: (noticing her packing) “Good. Where are you going?”
ELLE: “Home, of course. It’s Thanksgiving break, remember?” [GO m. 187]

EMMETT: “Interesting.”
ELLE: “What?”
EMMETT: “Well...”

Safety
Vox last x
EMMETT:

185
Vamp
186
187
188
189
190
191
192
193
194
195

dict you will prob-ab-ly pass... In the bot-tom per-cent of your class. If you’re

ELLE:

Yes!

What?

192
193

going for me-di-o-cre, you’ve done great

Look, they laughed at

That’s not fair!

E|m7
Db/F
Gb²
Db/Ab

Simil.
ELLE: (yelling out window.)
"Bye Warner! Merry Christmas! Enjoy Vail!"

Immediate segue to
CHIP ON MY SHOULDER PART 2
CHIP ON MY SHOULDER
(Part 2)
(Elle, Emmett, Aaron, Warner, Greek Chorus)

Music and Lyrics by LAURENCE O’KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by LAURENCE O’KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/ALEX LACAMOIRE

Tempo continues

PAULETTE: “Okay, focus, Elle, focus. (reads flashcard) Now, the case of ‘Russell v. Sullivan...’
ELLE: “…determined that Russell was legally the child’s father even though he was just a sperm donor.”
PAULETTE: “Gold star!”

EMMETT (entering): “Ho ho ho.”
ELLE: “Emmett! This is my friend, Paulette.”
EMMETT: “Hi.”
PAULETTE: “Hey there.”
EMMETT (offering gift): “For you. Not quite as good as going home for Christmas, but...”

ELLE: “You are TOO sweet!”
EMMETT: “It’s a real timesaver! It’s shampoo AND conditioner in one!”
ELLE (horrified): “Aaaaaaaaagghhhhhhh!”
PAULETTE: “Hair care? I love this guy! So, I'll just leave you two alone then... Bye bye.” (Paulette exits)

ELLE: “Thank you. You are so adorable to think of me.”
(They hug. WARNER enters.)

WARNER: “Elle, [CUT-OFF] you seen Vivienne? I've been looking everywhere for her...”
ELLE: “Yeah, ...I mean no.”
WARNER: “Great. We're gonna miss our flight...”
(Warner exits.) [GO ON]

EMMETT: “...Um, Elle?...” I don't
Slowly, colla voce

know if you not-iced be-fore, But each time— Warner walks through the door, Your I.

EMMETT:
Q. goes down to for-ty, may-be less, Though it’s

hard-ly my bus-ness to say, Could it be,— the real thing in your way— Is the

ELLE: (still staring after Warner) “Huh?”

EMMETT:

very guy— you’re try-ing to im-press?

ELLE:

Yes!

V.S.
Magical slow burn eureka moment,
with a poco a poco accel.

ELLE:
I’ve been smiling n’ sweet n’ thoroughly bea-ten, blowing my chance!

Accel.
Let’s not chase him away, let’s face him and say, “Hey Punk, let’s dance!”

With intensity
Chip On My Shoulder—makes me smarter and bolder!—No more

GREEK CHORUS:
Oo...
Oo...
Oo...
whining or blaming

I am reclaiming my pride

Grab that

Ah...

Ah...

claiming my pride

B/D#

E

mf

B

Fill

book and let's do this

Instead of doodling hearts all through this. Now there's a

Ah...

Ah...

dooodling hearts all through this.

C/E

F

D/F#  E/G#

Am

Chip On My Shoulder

GREEK CHORUS:

Let's see him knock it aside!

Chip On My Shoulder!
GREEK CHORUS:

Ah, ah, ah, ah, cresc. ah, ah, ah,

Daughter of Delta Nu! Show 'em that you're no fool...

Daughter of Delta Nu! Go back to school with a big chip on your should
WARNER: “Mister 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. (to ELLE) Yes, Ms. Woods?” (GO ON)

ELLE: “Mr. Huntington makes an excellent point. But did the defendant keep a log of every sperm emission made throughout his life?”
CALLAHAN: “Interesting. Why do you ask?” (GO ON)

ELLE: “Well, unless the defendant tried to contact every sexual encounter to find if a child resulted in those unions, he has no parental claim over this child whatsoever. Why now? Why this sperm?”
CALLAHAN: “I see your point” (GO ON)
ELLE: “And by Mr. Huntington’s standard, all masturbatory emissions where the sperm was clearly not seeking an egg could be called [OUT] reckless abandonment.”

CALLAHAN: “Ms. Woods, you just won your case.”

(singing quietly thru a big smile)

EMMETT: Oh my god...

Wait, hold on, we just won the case?

Elle got all up in Warner’s face!

Oh my god...
CALLAHAN: “Excellent work today, Ms. Woods. 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 exits
CALLAHAN (smells resume): “Dear God, it’s scented! 3 months ago I would’ve recycled this. Make sure to put it on file.”

Tempo I°

4x (vocals last X)
EMMETT:

Guess she got a
RUN RUFUS RUN!/ELLE REFLECTS
(Elle)

CUE:
ELLE/PAULETTE: “We’re taking the dog!”
(Out comes Rufus.)

Triumphant, romantic

Vamp, cut off on cue

CUE: PAULETTE: “Oh, Rufus, my angel! I love you! Oh, Elle, I missed this face! This is the nicest thing anyone’s ever done for me. [CUT OFF] bar none!” [GO]

ELLE:

Wait...was that

V.S.
Freely - in 1

Law? Is this the point of Law? I'm feeling kind of...

A tempo - in 4

EMMETT: "You okay?"

high. This is why we all study and slog: To help the Under-

(Cut off on cue)

dog! I so identify! That's why I... AARON runs on, interrupting.
V.S.

>>>
CUE: (Warner)
"Make this the happiest
day of my life." [GO m. A]

Cut-off m. A
when Vivienne says "Yes!"

All of this time— I planned, I'd be pa-
tient and you would love me again—
You'd come to respec

— my mind— And at last— you'd find— You could love me a-gain—
And I have turned

Emmett sees Elle's name on the list.

— my whole— world up-
side down— trying not— to let you go—
Watching you walk

Emmett starts tapping Elle on the shoulder.
2. #11-SO MUCH BETTER

Allegro; Rock \( \frac{d}{= \text{-}152} \)

Legally Blonde

Emmett keeps tapping.

- away - Is like a fatal blow... What? Whoa. Is that my name

- up on that list? Does someone know that I exist? Is this a mistake?

Am I even awake? Pinch me now to make sure...

Ow! Yes! That is my name
in black and white! May-be I'm doing some-thing right... Wow,

I feel so much bet-ter than be fore! Oh, War-ner? Sor-ry I've been

Drs. only

V.S.
4. #11-SO MUCH BETTER

WARNER:

What? Working with who?

We said no.

3 MALE STUDENTS:

Ev'ry night?
- thing else could ever feel so right?

Well, THIS might! See-in' my name

FEMALE STUDENTS:

Snap!

MALE STUDENTS:

Drs. only

V.S.
in black and white
Is like mak-in' love with you all night!
No, wait! It feels so

in black and white

So

A  Bsus  B
E7sus  E7  Asus  A

much better, Hel-lo! Much better! It's Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! OH! Much better! cause

much better? Oh? Much better? Oh!

G#sus  G#  C#m  F#9sus
w/Drs. cont'd.

V.S.
I am so much better than before!

Ha, ha, so much better...

Guess she's so much better...

Drs.

\[ f \quad E/A \quad B/E \quad Bsus \]

Yes, she's so much better than before!

\[ F\# \quad C\# \quad B \quad C\# \quad E/A \quad B/E \quad Bsus \]
ELLE:

May-be she's what you pre-fer._
But hey, last year I was her._

(PLAY downstemmed notes only when no drs in room)

May-be you will change your mind._
But you might look up to find._

I've gone on to bet-ter things._
Bet-ter jobs or big-ger rings._

V.S.
I don't have the time to cry... I'm too busy loving my NAME... UP!

GREEK CHORUS:
OFFSTAGE GIRLS:
My name... UP! on that list!

OFFSTAGE GUYS:
Kind of a cool ironic twist! Who else can I tell?

Kind of a cool ironic twist!

Ah...
Oo, wait! where's my cell? Mom will fall on the floor....

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah!

Hey, Mom! Look at my name

Ah, Ah! Hey, Mom! Look at my name

F# Bm

F#/A# Bm

F# C# Bm/D

Eb A#Maj7
in black and white!  Your daughter's doing in some thin' right!  And
in black and white!  Your daughter's doing in some thin', some thin' right!
Your daughter's doing in some thin', some thin' right!

I feel so much better... I'll be there on Mon-
I feel so much better... I'll be there on Mon-
I feel so much better... I'll be there on Mon-
Fm/Ab  Bb7sus  E  AMaj7

Legally Blonde
day, nine o'clock. Then we will see who walks the walk. No, no, I can't wait!

- day, nine o'clock. Then we will see who walks the walk.

- day nine o'clock. Then we will see who walks the walk.

Drs.

B7sus4    B7     E7sus     E7     Asus     A     F#m9

I will be there at eight! When they unlock the door. Oh! Oh! I'll even DRESS

Ab...

Oh! Oh! I'll even DRESS
in black and white! See, I have not begun to fight! And you'll go...

in black and white! See, I have not begun to fight! WHOA!

G7sus Fsus F Bbsus Bb Gm9

"Much better!" "Much better!" And soon all y'all gonna know! That

Hello!

And soon all y'all gonna know! Much better!

A A Dm A7/E Dm/F Dm/G G9
I am so much better... I am so much better...

I am so much better...

Gm
C7sus C7
Gm7
C7sus C7

I am so much better...

Than before!

I am so much better...

f₀ D♭/C
CHORUS:

Ah!

Ah!

Db AbMaj7 Dbb/Eb Bsus4 F5 E75 F5 Db AbMaj7 Dbb/Eb Bsus4 F5 E75 F5

AH!

Db AbMaj7 Dbb/Eb Bsus4 F Db E7 F A

End of Act One
New Tempo

Segue to #12, "Whipped Into Shape"
V.S.

>>>
WHIPPED INTO SHAPE

(Brooke, Callahan, Warner, Ensemble)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

Piano / Vocal

Big Fat Commercial Pop Funk

BROOKE: "Hi! I'm Brooke Wyndham.
Welcome back to the Wyndham Workout
Disc 2 Challenge -- and our commitment
to being the best that you can be!"
MINIONS: "YEAH!"

BROOKE: "So grab your CardioWhyp 5000...'
Cause if you want to get ripped?
You've gotta get whpped!"

Do you want an ea-sy mi-ra-cle? do you wan-na lose a pound or two? Then you can turn this off right now: my

work-out's not for you. I'm talk-in' to the wom-an who wants it all: Got-ta pay for what you get. 'Cause

---
size 2 clothes don't come to those too lazy to sweat! I want you -

Whipped Into Shape! When I say "Jump" say "How high?" You know you're do-in' it right When you start

CHORUS:

Whipped Into Shape!
Say "How high?"
do-in' it right

Simil.

To cry! If you don't Look like you should, You got to WHIP it! WHIP it! Whip it good! I'm

To cry! Look like you should, WHIP it! WHIP it! Whip it good!
sor-ry, la-dies, no es-ca-pe!

Till you're WHIPPED IN-TO SHAPE!

 BROOKE: "Come on Dana, you heifer, work it out!"

Ah, no es-ca-ape!

WHIPPED IN-TO SHAPE!

 DANA: "I hate you Brooke, but I love you for it."

 ENID: "Hey! Why'd you pause it?"

 CALLAHAN: "We have a lot to cover." [GC]

V.S.
Chamber-music feel

CALLAHAN:

Meet our brand new client, Brooke. You can laugh, but she's made tons Off her D. V. D's and book:

"Whip Your Way To Tighter Buns."

Happily married, so she swears, To her sixty-year-old stud...

Till step-daughter came down-stairs and found Brooke all covered in his blood!

If Brooke took a plea, I'd have her out in three to four, But she
WARNER:  Did she?

BROOKE:  But it's

claims she did not kill him...

...Let's watch some more.

Big Fat Commercial Pop Funk

more than just a work-out, it's a def-en-sive wea-pon too:

Simply wrap it 'round your as-sail-ant's neck then

CHORUS:

Uhh!

pull 'til he turns blue. You can also use the pa-ten-ted han-dle grips to shat-ter your at-tack-er's spine...

Huh!

Unh!
all for three small payments of NINE-TEEN NINE-TY NINE! You’ll have him

GIRLS:

NINE TEEN NINE TY NINE!

GUYS:

Whipped Into Shape! When you get grief from a guy, Just-work him over with this 'til he starts

Whipped Into Shape! From a guy! Over with this!
to cry! If he don't act like he should, You got to WHIP it! WHIP it! WHIP it good! It

To cry! Act like he should! WHIP it! WHIP it! WHIP it good!

gets you out of any scrape, AND gets you WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!

Ah, any scrape! WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
CALLAHAN: "Hands. Who thinks she's guilty?... (Interns raise their hands, except for Elle, whose hand was already up and who drops hers.) ..OK. Now."

CALLAHAN: Here is where you kids come in: Brooke has trouble trusting me. I'm her only chance to win,
But I don’t speak M. T. V. Though Brooke won’t help her own defense, She may listen to her peers.

(Elle raises her hand)

Go and place a little sense In the space between her ears. Not now. I want her

V.S.
Whipped Into Shape. If there's a brain in that hair, Tell it that I am the key: It's a plea

Or the chair. See, when I talk to her I get neither plea nor plan nor a - li - bi. To

quote from our de - fen - dant's tape:____ I want her "Whipped in - to Shape!"

Slight lift, back to rock feel

CALLAHAN: "To the jail!"

CALLAHAN (O.S.): "Enid!"

Gtr + hihat or other
funky pattern, no kick drum
BROOKE: “Ladies, just because we’re in the Boston Women’s Correctional Facility doesn’t mean we can’t become the best we can be.”

"Brooke starts dancing"

BROOKE:

Circle, circle, under, over, through a round. Circle, circle, under, over, through a round.
"Third 8's"

Cir-cle, cir-cle, un-der, o-ver, through a-round.

Cir-cle, cir-cle, un-der, o-ver, through a-round.

"Kicks"

Left! Right!

Left! Right!

Bm A/F# G/F# F#7

Bm A/F# G/F# F#7

"Final Kicks and Slowdown"

Rall.

BROOKE:

Left! Right! Left! Right! Left! Right! I want you

GIRLS:

Left! Right! Left! Right! Left! Right!

GUYs:

Left! Right! Left! Right! Left! Right!

Fm/C Gb/F G B/C Cº7/Gb G

(PLAY if no drs)
"Trenches!" (Pesante)

Whipped Into Shape
When I say "Jump" say "How high?" You'll know you're doing it right
When you start

To cry!

You got to...

Like

To cry! If you don't look like you should, Whip it, Whip it, Whip it good!
prison, ladies, no escape!

Till you're Whipped Into Shape!

Huah!

Whipped Into Shape!

"Boxing"

Big Funk Rock - Brighter 4

Whipped Into Shape!

Whip it!

Whip it!

Whip it!

Whip it!

Am

Bm7(♭5)/F

Am

Bm7(♭5)/F
15. #12-WHIPPED INTO SHAPE

Brooke:

Swipe it swipe it swipe it through, Jack it up, Double jump!

Girls & Guys:

Swipe it swipe it swipe it through, Jack it up, Double jump!

(PLAY if no drs)

Am

(G)

Am

(PLAY if no drs)

Brooke (ad lib): “That’s right! You’ve got it!”

Brooke:

Whip it, Whip it, Whip it, Get WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!

Girls:

Whip it, Whip it, Whip it, Get WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!

Guys:

Whip it, Whip it, Whip it, Get WHIPPED INTO SHAPE!
DELTA NU NU NU

(Elle, Brooke)

CUE: BROOKES: “Get out of here, all of you. GUARD!”

Who who is the girl with loyal friends and true? (snap snap)

...Who who?” (snap snap)

Who has a bond as strong as Krazy Glue? (snap snap)

Who can

sound the call and sisters all come through? (snap) Who? (snap) Who? (snap snap) Delta


Faster

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! (snap snap) Delta

Accel.

(Snap until collapse giggling)

Nu Nu! Nu! Delta Nu Nu! Nu! Nu! You are a Delta Nu! (snap snap snap snap snap (etc.))

Nu Nu! Nu! Delta Nu Nu! Nu! Nu! You are a Delta Nu! (snap snap snap snap snap (etc.))
CUE:
ELLE: "Come on, let's get out of here."

Light + staccato throughout
Repeat til cutoff, advance to m. 22

WARNING CUES:
ELLE: "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?" [OUT and advance to m. 22 (fermata)]
2. #13A-OFF TO DEPARTMENT STORE!

ELLE: "You trust me, don't you?"
EMMETT: "Of course."
ELLE: "Then don't stop now." [GO m. 23]

They walk into the Department Store.

"Take It Like A Man"
TAKE IT LIKE A MAN
(Elle, Emmett, Ensemble)

Freely, dictated

EMMETT: "What is this place?"
ELLE: "It's called a Department Store."
EMMETT: "It's... it's beautiful."
ELLE: "Shhh..."

Andante - in 2

ELLE:
First a deep breath. Take it all in. Feel all those halogens warm...

ing your skin. Smell how they pump in pure oxygen? See,
2. #14-TAKE IT LIKE A MAN

SALES GIRL: "Love?"
EMMETT: "Excuse me?"
SALES GIRL: (holding up perfume) "Love."
The new fragrance from Chanel." [GO ON]

EMMETT: "Oh. No, thank you."

Più mosso

I know you’re scared, Never-the-less,— Think of the peo- ple you want to impress.

Swallow your pride—for me, just nod yes, and pre-pare!
'Cause something's in the air!

EMMETT:

I think it's "Love".

Moderato

ELLE:

Here you'll become what you're supposed to be.

You think you can't, but you can!

Think

of the guy you want most to be!

Here's your chance to make it, so take it like a man!
Why can I never say No to her? What's that smell?

**SALESGIRL 2:** 
"Subtext. By Calvin Klein. [GO]

Mmm...

(1st x only)

(1st x only)

Mmm...

(2nd x)

A add\(9\)
A
E add\(9/G\)
Em6/G
F#

That I don't like.
That's kind of neat.
Guys who wear that get beat up on my street.

Ooo...

Ooo...

Ooo...

E
B/D#
C\(m7(11)\)
B add\(9\)
B
Still, I've come this far,
I can't retreat in my shell!

Ah...

I'm in the hands of Elle.
What the hell!

Ah!

no breath

no breath

F#sus  F#9sus  F#7  F#9sus
ELLE:
here you'll become— what you're supposed to be!__ You think you can't but you can!

EMMETT:
here you'll become— what you're supposed to be!__ You think you can't but you can!

CHORUS:

Ah!... supposed to be!__ Yes, you can!... ah...

of the guy— you want most to be!__ Here's your chance to make it! so

of the guy— you want most to be!__ Here's your chance to make it! so

most to be!__ Ooh

mf

Am11 Dm Gm7
take it like a man!

Ah, ah, Take it like a man!

God I love shopping for guys!

Okay this is strange.

Don’t watch me change!

Più mosso

EMMETT:
Look at you striking a pose!  
Your confidence grows!  
You'll bloom like a rose!

It's just clothes!

Ooo...

Bloom like a rose!

Bbm  Ab/C  Dbm7  Fb/Gb

God I love shopping for men!  
They walk in a two, they walk out a ten!

O-kay, this is nice...

Is this the price?

Ah...

Ah...

Ah...

Ah...

D(b5)  A/C#  D(b5)  A/C#  F#m
Don't worry, this is my treat. There's someone I want you to meet!

(Alto):

Oo...

Ah...

Bm

A/C#

Dm

F/G

ELLE: "Whoa."
EMMETT: (Pleased) "I look like Warner."
ELLE: (Pleased) "Yeah."
EMMETT: "But it's still just me." [GO]
V.S.

>>>
Colla voce

That's the best part. The out side is new. But now it re flects what's al-

re ady in you. Could n't change that if I want ed to; And I

EMMETT: "Thank you." ELLE:

do not. No, thank YOU. This is no gift. It's

pay ment in kind. Cause you saw bey ond all the blonde to my mind. Oh,
we've GOT to buy this! What are you, blind? You look hot!

CHORUS:

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah,

(to Salespeople)

Is he not hot?

Ah, Ah! Ah...

he's hot! hot! hot! hot! hot!
Subito $\rho$ but no rit.

Not quite the guy I'd a chose__ to be__. But when she's stand__ ing so close

\begin{align*}
\text{ELLE:} & \\
\text{Here's your} & \\
\text{to me,} & \\
\text{I think I like__ her plan'__} & \\
\end{align*}

V.S.
Accel.

16. #14-TAKE IT LIKE A MAN

Legally Blonde

chance to make it!

So

EMMETT:

Your chance to make it...

Ah...

Your chance to make it...

mf Em7

114

115

take it like

So take it like

A

So take it like

a
CUE:

Applause segue

Heavy funk shuffle (swing the 16ths)

KYLE THE UPS GUY
enters and crosses stage,
manfully.

Vamp, cut on cue

dim. poco a poco
as set appears

CUE TO STOP:
PAULETTE: "There. Now you're
ready for your big trial."

Piano / Vocal

Legally Blonde
(London) 14A

KYLE THE MAGNIFICENT

Music and Lyrics by LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/ ALEX LACAMOIRE
CUE TO CONTINUE:
PAULETTE: "I could use a friend like that."

KYLE: "I've got a package... for Miss Paulette Buonofonte."

(HE walks.)

KYLE: "The name's Kyle. This is my new route and the first stop of the day. Kinda cool karma, huh?"

(PLAY if no drs) Tri.

KYLE: "Alrighty, then."

[GO]

(HE walks.)

KYLE: "Do me a favor... You have yourself a super day!"

[GO ON] V.S.
MARGOT: "Oh, My. God."
PILAR: "Did you see that?"
SERENA: She's got the most perfect Bend And Snap I've ever seen.
P+M+S: "You're a natural! Hi Paulette!"[OUT]

PAULETTE: "I got nothin' to offer."
PAULETTE bends over {GO!}

PAULETTE: "What are they talkin' about, the "Bend and Snap"?
BEND AND SNAP
(Serena, Margot, Pilar, Paulette, Elle, Client, Cashier, Ensemble)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O’KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

CUE:
SERENA: "Ready?! OKAY!!"

Moderato pesante   d = 118

Play 3x

Clap

Stomp

(PLAY cue notes if no drs)

ass! Look at my thighs! I’m cat-nip to the guys. They chase my tail, they drool and pant. Wan-na
MARGOT, PILAR, ELLE:  

SERENA:  

touch this but they can't! No!  

All the boys wanna come and play.  

Snap my fingers and they obey.  

Why do they follow me round all day?  

Watch me while I walk away.  

SERENA:  

BEND...  

And SNAP!  

Feel how hot it's gettin'?  

BEND...  

And SNAP!  

MARGOT, PILAR, ELLE:  

BEND...  

And SNAP!  

BEND...  

And SNAP!
SERENA:

Then when you've got 'em-sweat in', Spring the trap! They cheer... and clap! (clap clap!)

Spring the trap! They cheer... and clap! (clap clap!)

SERENA:

No tight end can defend 'gainst the BEND... And SNAP!

PAULETTE:
"Easy for you to say."

20 MARGOT:

And you! Girl, if you
PILAR:

want-na make the team, Then fake some self-es-teem! The more you jump a-round and scream, Then the

PAULETTE:

sex-i-er you seem! Please! Sor-ry girls, that ain’t how I play. This would-n’t work if I tried all day.
I gotta go get my asthma spray.

Watch me while I walk away...

MARGOT:

No wait! Before you walk away? Just

EB79 E79

E7(#9)

MARGOT:

BEND... And SNAP! Look how good you're gettin'!

PAULETTE:

BEND... And SNAP!

SERENA, PILAR, ELLE:

Ow!

BEND... And SNAP!

V.S.

(1 bar rest)
PILAR:

I'm bettin' right now you're sweat-in'!

ALL 4:

Spring the trap! They'll cheer... and clap! (clap clap)

ELLE:

No ELLE

It's

So depend On your friend Called the BEND... and...

not the time to over think. Just try it once, he'll buy you a drink!
ELLE drops an object

F9

F#9

cuse me, would you teach me that? I'm tired of living alone with my cat.

G9

Ab7

days I do dye jobs and curls, but here is how we did it in the La-ker Girls!

Sure!

Now a
8. #15-BEND AND SNAP

PILAR:

Come on Paulette!

MARGOT:

Doesn’t this look fun?

SERENA:

Look, do it and we’ll go away! O-

KIKI (colorist):

Works ev’ry time!

PAULETTE:

Slower tempo

ALL IN SALON:

Boys:

Hey, wait a

(K, O, K, O, K) Bend and SNAP!! DAMN!

(PLAY if no drs)

(Tri roll thru m. 59)
second, when I beckoned, look how the boys came running! Like I'm... finger...

BOYS: KICK-IN' LICK-IN'.

frickin' Would you pay for stuff I buy? And bake me cake and pie? And

WICKED STUNNING.

Yes! Yes!

hold me when I cry? YES! And I will tell you why! I'm too rockin' to lock away!

BOYS: SALON FOLKS:

Yes! WHY!

Lock away!
All the boys come to gawk away!
Drop-pin' jaws from a block away!

Gawk away!
Block away!

C7  Db7

Watch-in' how I walk away!

PAULETTE:
We

GIRLS:

BOYS:
We

We love to watch her walk away!
BEND... AND SNAP! Now look how but it's get-tin'? BEND... AND SNAP!

A7 D7

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)
PAULETTE:
I de-pend on my friend...

ALL:
Go Paul-ette! Go Paul-ette!

B79
Big drum solo (ad lib)

F9
Big drum solo (ad lib)

PAULETTE:
I de-pend on my friend Called the BEND...

ALL:
Go! Go! Go Paul-ette!

GIRLS:
Dec-pond! My friend!

BOYS:
The BEND...
And SNAP!

And SNAP!
V.S.

>>>
Watch me bend...  

Girls:

The BEND AND SNAP!  The BEND AND SNAP!

Am7  \( \wedge \)  D\(^7\)  F\(^7\)

Boys:

with my new best friend...

The BEND AND SNAP!  The BEND AND SNAP!

Am7  \( \wedge \)  D\(^7\)  F\(^7\)
I'm gonna snap with style!

The BEND AND SNAP!

The BEND AND SNAP!

I'm gonna 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!"

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

...and

...and

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

PAULETTE:

SNAP!

...Oh, crap.

SNAP!
DAY THREE OF THE TRIAL

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

Piano / Vocal

CUE:
APPLAUSE SEGUE

Tempo di Nightly News

Vamp

Move after:
REPORTER:
"The waters could get dicey."

"...Let's hope the defense packed their floaties."

Piano / Vocal

LOVERS!

CUE:
NIKOS: "Brooke and I...were lovers!"

(GO)

Dictated
ELLE'S CELL PHONE

CUE:
CALLAHAN: "Your honor, I request a 10-minute recess."

(JUDGE bangs gavel, then [GO])

Freely, a la ringtone

2x

(1st x only)

Piano / Vocal

HEY THERE, SEXY!

CUE:
ELLE: "I gotta go...bye!"
PAULETTE: "OK...bye."

(1st one for Nikos)

(2nd one)

ELLE: "Watch this!"
V.S.

>>>
CUE:
VIVIENNE: “But if she's right...”
ELLE: “And I know I am!” [GO]

Tarantella - in 2

ELLE:
(Stage whisper)

There!
Right
tan, well-tended skin!

Look at the killer shape he's in!
Look at that

slightly stubbly chin, Oh please, he's gay,
Totally gay! I'm not a -
boul to ce - le - brate: Ev - e - ry trait could in - di - cate A to - tally
straight ex - pat - ri - ayte. This guy's not gay. I say not gay. That is the
e - le - phant in the room. Well, is it re - le - vant to as - sume That a
man who wears per - fume is au - to - ma - tic - lly ra - dic - lly fey? But look at his
coiffed and crispy locks! Look at his silk translucent socks!

There's the existential paradox: Look what we're

What ARE we see-in? Of course he's gay! Ohhh...

see-in... Is he gay... or European!
Dictated

BROOKE/ELLE/VIV/END/EM/WARN/CAL:

WARNER: Accel.

mf VIVIENNE:

Gay or Euro-pe-an? It's hard to guar-an tee; Is he Gay or Eu-o-pe-an? Well, they don't look at me! You see they cresc.

Polka allegretto
(not too fast)

bring their boys up different in those charming foreign ports; They

mf B♭

play pec-u-liar sports, In shin-y shirts and tin-y shorts.
Gay or Foreign Fella? The answer could take weeks! They both

say things like "Ciao bella" while they kiss you on both cheeks! Oh please.

Gay or European? So many shades of gray. Depending on the time of day the

French go either way! Is he Gay or European, or... There! Right there! Look at that
con-desc-end-ing smirk! Seen it on ev-ry guy at work! That is a

met-ro het-ro jerk. This guy's not gay. I say no way! That is the
e-lephant in the room! Well, is it re-le vant to pre-sume

opt. 8vb

opt. 8vb
VIVIENNE:

But they bring their boys up different there, it's culturally diverse. It's waxed.

GIRLS:

not a fashion curse If he wears a kilt or bears a purse!

GUYS:

If he wears a kilt or bears a purse!

BROOKE:

Gay or Just Exotic? I still can't crack the code! Yeah, his accent is hypnotic

GUYS:

Gay or Just Exotic? I still can't crack the code!
9. #16-GAY OR EUROPEAN?

GIRLS:

shoes are pointed. Huh. Gay or European? So many shades of gray! But

GUYS:

Huh. Gay or European? So many shades of gray!

if he turns out straight, I'm free at eight on Saturday!

(Pro-Gays)

Is he

(PRO-EUROPEANS)

Or European? Or European? Gay or Euro...

ALL:

Gay? Gay? Gay or Euro... Wait a minute!
EMMETT: "Give me a chance to crack this guy. I've an idea I'd like to try."

CALLAHAN: "...The floor is yours."
EMMETT (to Nikos): "So Mr. Argitakos, this alleged affair with Mrs. Wyndham has been going on for...?"
NIKOS: "Two years."

EMMETT: "And your first name again is...?"
NIKOS: "Nikos."
EMMETT: "And your boyfriend’s name is...?"
NIKOS: "Carlos."


Vamp cutoff on cue
CARLOS (heavy accent): "You lying BASTARD!"

"That is it! I no cover for you no more! PEOPLES! GO m.153 I have a BIG ANNOUNCEMENT!..."

CARLOS:

This man is

Slow \> Accel. (to NIKOS) 159

Gay AND European! And neither is disgrace! You

ALL:

Whoa! Oh!

Tempo (Polka!)

got to stop your be in' a COMPLETELY CLOSET

Am7
CASE! It's ME, not HER he's see-in', No matter what he say! I swear he ne-ver, E-ver, E-VER

D'oh!

swing the o-ther way! You are so gay, you big par-fait, you flam-ing one man ca-ba-ret!

NIKOS:

I'm

You were not yes-ter-day. So if I may, I'm proud to say he's

straight!
A little faster

Gay! He's Gay! Please! GAY!

And European! And European! And European and

And European! And European! And European and

(Brave people play the upstem part)

(fraidy cat part)

CARLOS: HOORAY!

GIRLS: GAY!

NIKOS: HOORAY!

GUYS: GAY!

Fine okay I'm gay! HOORAY!
GAY OR EUROPEAN - PLAYOFF

(Nikos, Carlos)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

Tempo di Gay

Am
D7
G

(to 19)

G
Dm/F
E7
Am7sus

D7

NIKOS/ CARLOS:

Fine, O - kay, we're gay!

G
CUE:
CALLAHAN: "It's been nice working with you, Miss Woods. You can show yourself out."

CALLAHAN exits. ELLE, stunned, walks toward the door. WARNER and VIVIENNE appear.

WARNER: "Well, hel-loo Marilyn! Looks like you'll make partner now. You've really earned it."
VIVIENNE: "Warner. Shut up."

WARNER exits. Vivienne follows. Elle is alone. (GO m. 5)

ELLE:
Take back the books—— and pack up the clothes.—— Clear out the room—— and drop
off the key.—— Leave with what's left of my—— digni-ty.—— Get in the car

---

(Score and lyrics for Legally Blonde, sung by Elle and Emmett)
and just go.

Chalk it all up to experience. They said I'd fail, but I disagreed.

Who could say then where my path would lead? Well, now I know.

Back to the sun,
Back to the shore, back to what I was before.

Back where I'm known, back in my own very small pond.

Laugh with my friends when I arrive—

We'll drop the top and just drive.
That's fine with me. Just let me be. Legally.
A little brighter

ELLE:

Thanks for your help and for all you've done. Thank you for treating me.

EMMETT:

decently. "What's wrong?" Maybe some day you can visit me. Give me a call.

EMMETT:

say hello.

Why? Where are you going?
Sorry, I'm letting down everybody. You did your best with a hope.

What brought on this?

less case.

You were the best thing about this place.

That's ludicrous. You are the best thing about this place. Elle, you should know...

ELLE: (cuts off Emmett) "Callahan hit on me."
EMMETT: "He what?"

ELLE: "He kissed me, he fired me, he made it very clear I don't be
EMMETT: "He's wrong, We'll fix it. We'll fight it."
ELLE: "Emmett, please; There's no reason for me to stay."

(Shes exits.)
EMMETT: Colla voce (in 1)

What about love? I never mentioned love. The timing's bad, I

F/Bb Csus4

A tempo (in 2)

know. But perhaps if I'd made it more

Dm F/A

V.S.
clear that you belong right here, you wouldn’t have to go...

Slight rit.

ELLE:

cause you’d know that I’m so much in love...

A tempo, with determination

Back to the shore, Back to what I
10. #17-LEGALLY BLONDE

Just meant to smile.

EMMETT:

Is it too late?

Can I just say how much I
11. #17-LEGALLY BLONDE
(no rubato or rit.)

ELLE:  It's not up to me.

want you to stay?

EMMETT:  I need you to stay.

Colla voce  Just let me be— Le gal ly— Blonde.

It's not up to me:  Just let me be— Le gal ly—
LEGALLY BLONDE REMIX

(Elle, Vivienne, Paulette, Mom, Dad, Kyle
Enid, Brooke, Delta Nus, Ensemble)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O’KEEFFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O’KEEFFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

 Allegro \( \left( \dot{=}_4 \right) 160 \)  Vamp

VIVIENNE: "That's not what I see."
ELLE: "Vivienne?"
VIVIENNE: "We girls have to stick together. And..." [GO m. 2]

VIVIENNE: "Maybe Warner saw a blonde who was sleeping her way to the top, but all I see is a woman who doesn't have to." [GO m. 3]
So listen up!

I see no end to what you'll achieve... That's only IF you don't turn and run.

You proved it to me, now show everyone what you can do...
3. #18-LB REMIX

Legally Blonde

ENID:
And you look great in dark blue!

VIVIENNE:
Get back in the game,

GIRLS:
Oo...

BOYS:
(PLAY if no drs)

Back on the case.

Take a good look at my face.

Oo...

Oo...

Oo...
I'm not a fool, And, as a rule, I do not
Oo... Oo oo! Oo... oo...

bond...
But I see a star,
Never known her to bond!
Oo
ELLE: "Sorry, Vivienne. You keep it. But I'm never wearing that again."

ELLE walks grandly through the upstage DOOR, slamming it shut behind her. Pause.

PAULETTE (knocking): "Um...
Honey, you're in the supply closet."
ELLE (O S.): "I know!" [GO m. 39, trem.]
V.S.
>>>
ELLE: "I said I'm never wearing that again. I'm wearing THIS!" [GO m. 41]
ELLE bursts through the door, now dressed in a fab pink lawyer suit. EVERYONE ONSTAGE cheers.

Back in the game!

Back to the trial, But I'm go-in back in MY style!

YES!.YES! Back in her-

Girls, it's a fact: When you're at-tacked, Got to respond!

style!

Yes?

Yes?
Hand me my dog!
Got to, got to, got to, got to respond!

Hand me my bag! And that American flag!

Dog! Bag! Proud to be American!

Causes nobody Screws With somebody who's Legal Blondie!

me - ri - can! No! Who!
CHORUS:

Get on your feet, cause she's Legally Blonde!  Take to the street, cause she's

Le-gal-ly Blonde!  There's no re-treat when you're Le-gal-ly Blonde!  Yeah!
66

**CHORUS:**

Don’t be afraid to be Legally Blonde!

70

71

73

**ELLE’S MOM:**

Join the parade, ’cause she’s... Honey, look! She’s leading a parade!
Mom and Dad! Get a picture!

Just one more, please? 'Cause she's Legally Blonde!

Ev'ry one say "Cheese!" No! Say "Le-gal-ly Blonde!" Le-gal-ly Blonde!"
“Snaking LInes dance”

Cause she’s Le-gal-ly Blo... (h)onde! Cause she’s Le-gal-ly Blo... (h)onde!

B₉ F₉(add₂)/₄₉ A Δ₇₉ C₉(add₉)/G₉ B₉ F₉(add₂)/₄₉ A Δ₇₉ C₉(add₉)/G₉

B₉ F₉(add₂)/₄₉ A Δ₇₉ C₉(add₉)/G₉

PILAR:
Margot: Serena:

Blo... (h)onde! Yeah, she’s Le-gal-ly Blonde! O-mi-god!

D/C

C₉ m⁷(₉₅) F₉(add₉)

Elle:

“Thanks, Greek Chorus, but I don’t need voices in my head today.”

Safety
P.M.S.:

Elle!

Honey, it’s
us! The girls of Delta Nu! We came to see
Our President be Legally Blonde!

PARADE FOLKS:

Then come with me, cause she's

Legally Blonde! You got a right to be Legally Blonde!
Big dance break

PAULETTE: "Oh, we’re just cheering on our friend Elle."
CHORUS: "Goooo Elle!"
KYLE: "I’ve got another package for you."
PAULETTE: "Thanks, Kyle B. O’Boyle. Hey! What’s the ‘B’ stand for?"
KYLE: "Brendan." [GO m. 107]

V.S.
Presto, exuberant

ALL:

Ho!

Ho!

V.S.
Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

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Ah!

Ah!
BROOKE: out of her way! Mis-ter, you're fired!

Out of her way!

Out of her way!

V.S.
CALLAHAN:  Gue_s who I hired?  To rep-re-sent me, You've got-ta be...

CHORUS:  What?  Who?

sub. ♦ cresc. poco a poco

VIVIENNE:  Le-gal-ly

Yeah, you got-ta be, yeah, you got-ta be in-du-bi-ta-bly...

fill

V.S.
CUE:
ELLE: "We call
  Chutney Wyndham to the stand."

Dark and mysterious, not too slow
(Hitchcock)
CUE:
JUDGE: “I'll allow it, Miss Woods.”
(gavel bang)

1
Fast rock

2
JUDGE:
Road trip! Road trip!

3
(Gavel)
(Pay if no drums)

4
5

3

P+M+S:
MOM & DAD:

6

7

ELLE: “Enid, Paulette, can you do this for me?”

Gene and lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE

Legally Blonde
(London) 19
We're on the move to the Scene of the Crime.

Got stuff to prove at the Scene of the Crime.

Here we are at the crime scene!

Scene of the Crime!
3. #19-SCENE OF THE CRIME
(Down 1/2 step)

**JUDGE:**

Watch where you walk...

**CHORUS:**

Don't smudge the chalk!

It's the Scene of the Crime!

**P+M+S:**

O-mi-god we rawk! It's the Scene Of The...

**JUDGE:**

HUSH...

**CHORUS:**

Scene of the Crime!

It's the Scene Of The...

(PLAY if no drums)

V.S.
ELLE: “Now would the court stenographer please read that back?”
STENOGRAPHER: “Omigod we rawk, it’s...”
ELLE: “No, before that.”
STENOGRAPHER: “Witness: Yes, I was in the shower.”

ELLE: “Thank you. Now, Ms. Wyndham, you claim on the day of the murder, you got a perm. Was this your first perm?”

CHUTNEY: “No. I’ve permed my hair since junior high, about three a year.”

ELLE: “Interesting... My associate has just gotten a perm herself today. Exhibit B: Ms. Enid Hoopes.” (Attaca bar 29)

ELLE: “Thank you, Ms. Buonfonte.” [GO]
ELLE: “Now... would Exhibit B’s perm be similar to your own?”

CHUTNEY: “Duh.”

ELLE: “And now, one more time, on the day of the murder, you didn’t see the murder or hear the gunshot because you were where?...” *(Attacca 39)*

ELLE: “Thank you, Ms. Hoopes, would you step into the shower, please?”

ENID closes shower curtain *(GO)* and turns on the water.

ALL: **Vamp**

IN THE SHOWER!
CHUTNEY: “Idiot. You can’t get a perm wet for 48 hours —”

ELLE: “Exactly!” [GO]

CHUTNEY: “I was…”

ELLE: “Why would you lie about being in the shower?”

ELLE: “Why would you lie about hearing the gunshot?”

ELLE: “But I…”

ELLE: “Why would you......”

CHUTNEY: “You think I LIKED -- [OUT]

CHUTNEY (cont.): ”...BEING OLDER THAN MY DAD’S NEW ARM CANDY WIFE??!
I didn’t mean to hurt my father! I didn’t mean to shoot him...
I THOUGHT IT WAS BROOKE COMING THROUGH THE DOOR!” [GO]
7. #19-SCENE OF THE CRIME
(Down 1/2 step)

V.S.

>>>
JUDGE: (to Chutney) "Take her into custody....
(to Brooke) You're free....
and we... apologize.

ALL WOMEN:
(no ELLE)
OH my GOD, it's a dream come true! I just knew I could count

OH my GOD, it's a dream come true!

on you! And no one had to know that I had li-po-suc-tion on my thighs! Oops...

BROOKE:

V.S.
ENS: (interrupting themselves) "Shh Shh Shh Shhhhhhh"

ENSEMBLE melts away, leaving EMMETT, ELLE and WARNER

EMMETT (to ELLE): "I think somebody wants to speak to you. ...It's okay. I'm gonna see you later."

EMMETT exits. [GO]

WARNER: "Elle...to think I didn't take you seriously...I was wrong."
ELLE: "Thanks, Warner."
WARNER: "We do belong together. You showed me who we could be together again."

{HOLD MUSIC (~), then FADE OUT}

ELLE: "Oh, Warner,...Vivienne dumped you, didn't she?"

ATTACCA "Find My Way"
V.S.
V.S.

>>>
Moderato non rubato

Though I dreamed of this day long a-go,
Now my answer is thank you, but no.

V.S.
Look, I've barely begun, I'm hardly through.

I was living in ignorant bliss, Till I learned I could be more than "this".

And you know, in a way I owe it all to you. I thought losing your love was a blow I could never withstand. But look how far...
I have come without anyone holding my hand; I had to find my way. The day you broke my heart, you handed me the chance to make a brand new start; you helped me find my way. There's still so much to learn; so many dreams to earn.
But even if I crash and burn ten times a day,

I think I'm here to stay. I'm going to find my way.

VIVIENNE (spoken): "William Shakespeare wrote: To thine own self be true...

...And it must follow as the night, the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man."
VIVIENNE (cont.): "I believe this wise statement best applies to a woman. A blonde woman..."

VIVIENNE (cont.): "For the past three years, she taught me, and showed us all, that being true to yourself never goes out of style."

ELLE: "Ladies and gentlemen of the class of..."

VIVIENNE (cont.): "Ladies and gentlemen, your valedictorian..."

PAULETTE:

Here's the part where she gives her big speech. We're so proud, but Elle's not one to preach.
6. #20-FIND MY WAY / FINALE
(Down 1/2 step)

Legally Blonde

So she said we could play "Where Are They Now?"
Here we go:

F\(^\flat\)\(_9\) (no 3rd)
F\(/\text{A}\) G\(/\text{B}\) C

E-nid prac-tic-es fa-mi-ly law. Vi-vi-enne's train-ing for the Peace Corps.

G \(\text{add} \ 2\)
G \(\text{add} \ 2\) /F\(_#\)
G

War-ner quit, said he makes more mod-el-ing a-ny-how...
Cal-la-

F\(^\flat\)\(_9\) (no 3rd)
F\(/\text{A}\) G\(/\text{B}\) C

han ran for gov-ern-or, but was de-feat-ed of course,
And his
wife hired Emmett to handle their messy divorce!

And me? I think I'll find my

V.S.
way. And hey, I married Kyle. And now we have two kids, And one more on the

CHORUS:

(p) Mm...

Mm...

way And this one's name is Seamus. I bought a new salon; We also feature

Mm...

F#m E/G# A6 E/B C#m7sus E5/D# E

B/D#

B/D#

dog grooming Here, take a couple's cards... Oops! Sorry; back to Elle!!...

Mm...

DMaj E/D A/C#
ELLE:   

I thank you... one and all: The ones who thought I'd fall:

C76

Who taught me how to fail; Who helped me to prevail:

B9

DMaj7/A

V.S.
accel.  poc. a poc. cresc.  I'm standing here to-day...

ELLE:

ENID, BROOKE:

OO...

mf  Em\textsuperscript{11}  D/F\textsuperscript{#}  G2  D\textsuperscript{A7/A}  G/B  A/C\textsuperscript{#}  Em\textsuperscript{11}  D/F\textsuperscript{#}  G2  D\textsuperscript{A7/A}  G/B  A/C\textsuperscript{#}  Em\textsuperscript{11}  D/F\textsuperscript{#}  G2  D\textsuperscript{A7/A}  G/B  A/C\textsuperscript{#}

PAULETTE: I'm standing here to-day... 'cause you

(oo...)

Ah...

Em\textsuperscript{11}  D/F\textsuperscript{#}  G2  D\textsuperscript{A7/A}  G/B  A/C\textsuperscript{#}  Em\textsuperscript{11}  D/F\textsuperscript{#}  G2
12. #20-FIND MY WAY / FINALE
(Down 1/2 step)
Legally Blonde

if you could give me one second before we all go...

Emmett

Forrest? please make me the happiest woman I...

Allegro accel.

EMMETT:
Oh my, Oh my, Oh my God...

GIRLS:
Oh my Oh my Oh my Oh my OH MY...

BOYS:
Oh my Oh my Oh my Oh my OH MY
13. #20-FIND MY WAY / FINALE
(Down 1/2 step) LEGALLY BLONDE

GOD!

GOD!

OH MY GOD! O-mi-god you guys! Granted, not a complete surprise! But

OH MY GOD! O-mi-god you guys! Granted, not a complete surprise!

ELLE:

And now I've found my

EMMETT:

And now I've found my

GIRLS:

if there e-ver was a per-fect cou-ple, this one qua-li-fies!

BOYS:

if there e-ver was a per-fect cou-ple, this one qua-li-fies!
Love! I found my way to Love,— I fin'ly found my Love! I found my way to Love,— I fin'ly found my

My God! You guys!

prize!

prize!

If there e-ver was a perfect cou-ple, this one qua-li-fies! Cause we love— you guys!

If there e-ver was a perfect cou-ple, this one qua-li-fies! Cause we love— you guys!
16. #20-FIND MY WAY / FINALE
(Down 1/2 step)

V.S.

>>>
BOWS

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/
ALEX LACAMOIRE
ELLE APPEARS FOR BOW
Grand Rock Ballad Waltz
(Fast 3 or Mod 1)
EXIT MUSIC

Music and Lyrics by LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLINER/ALEX LACAMOIRE

Tempo di "What You Want"

(PLAY if no drs)