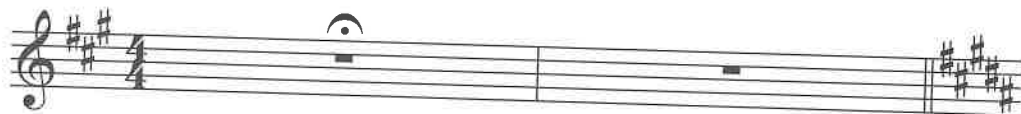


# WHAT YOU WANT (PART 2)

(Just then, PILAR bursts into the room with the DELTA NUS and the FRAT BOYS.)

PILAR: How's *this* for a personal essay?!



Dreamgirls on steroids

3

LOWELL: Good-ness me!

WINTHROP: Se-cu-ri-ty!

CHORUS: What you want! What you want!

5

WINTHROP: Who are you? I'M

ELLE: What you

(CHORUS:) What you want Is right in—

7

(ELLE:) want, Har - vard, I'm the girl for— you!— And to

CHORUS:

NT

9

prove it's— true...— We all

**JET BLUE PILOT:**

*(saluting)*

10

Thank

**(CHORUS:)**

*(to JET BLUE PILOT with them)*

flew here on Jet Blue! Thank you!

**TRUMPET:**

Se-cu-ri-ty!

want!

ELLE: I'M What you

11

you!

This— is what Elle Woods in - spi - res! Ev-'ry-

**ELLE:**

13

And

**CHORUS:**

ou!— And to

one ad - mi - res her and

WINTHROP:

14

Har - vard should too! — This is

Har - vard should too! —

15

not a per - son - al es - say!

Nope! An

(CHORUS:)

16

es - say's so bor - ing and so much does not fit. So

18

we're ap - pear - ing live — right here.

19

Mak - ing clear you must ad - mit that

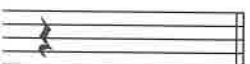
20

Elle Woods should join the cho - sen — few! Har - vard,

WINTHROP:



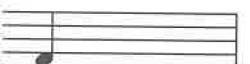
This is



Nope! An



not fit. So



here.



mit that



ew! Har-ward,



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

### WINTHROP

*(taking control)*

Now SEE HERE, Ms. Woods!!

*(The number comes to a crashing halt.)*

...You can't just barge in here with singing and dancing! This is a very flashy presentation, but I still don't see one reason to admit you.

*(#9 – WHAT YOU WANT (PART 3) begins.)*

## WHAT YOU WANT (PART 3)

ELLE:



How a-bout... love? You ev-er been— in



love? 'Cause if you have, you'll know That love



ne-ver ac-cepts— a de-feat.— No chal-lenge it— can't

*accel.*




meet. No place it can-not go. Don't say no—

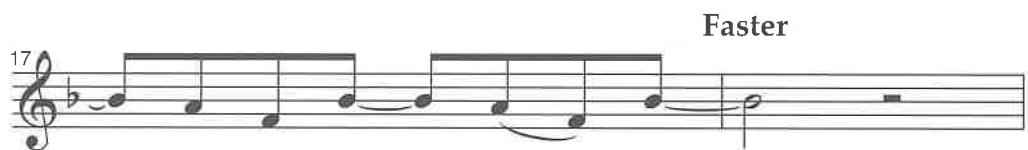
### Stadium rock ballad


9   
— to a wo - man in Love! — Don't laugh when I — say

11   
love, — Don't think that I'm na - ìve; — Be-cause ev -

13   
- en a per - son who's smart — Can list-en to — their

15   
heart, — Can list - en and be - lieve! — So be-lieve

**Faster**  
17   
— in what love — can a - chieve! —

**CHORUS:**  
19   
Do you be-lieve! — Do you be-lieve!

**PFORZHEIMER:**  
  
I do!



when I say



Be-cause ev-



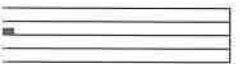
-en to their



So be-lieve



Do you be-lieve!



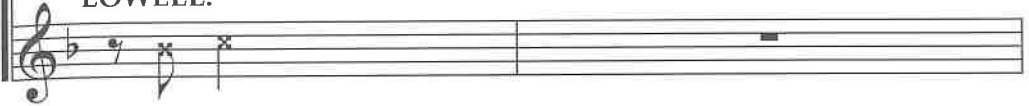
**ALL except WINTHROP:**

(to WINTHROP)



Yes we be-lieve in love How 'bout you!

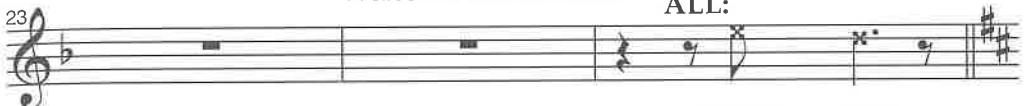
**LOWELL:**



Me too!

**WINTHROP:**  
Welcome to Harvard!

**ALL:**



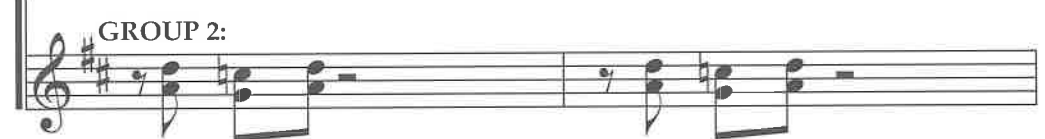
WHOO HOO!

**Dreamgirls on steroids**



Now we're set!

Let's go get



What you want!

What you want!



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



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

30

Now we're done! With step one!

-What you want! What you want!

32

Is right in front of you! Front of you!-

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

34 (ALL:)

What you want! What you want!

35

What you want! What you want!

(#10 - WHAT YOU WANT (PLAYOFF) begins.)

## SCENE FOUR

(EMMETT is in class with a group of first-year law students including AARON, ENID and PADAMADAN.)

### EMMETT

Hello, I'm Emmett Forrest. Class of aught five. Represent. Welcome to the hallowed halls of Harvard Law. I know firsthand how hard you've all worked to be here today, so let's go around and share a bit about yourselves.

**AARON**

Aaron Schultz. I won a Fulbright and a Rhodes and became fabulously wealthy writing financial software code. But spending my money grew painfully insipid and stale, so now I'm here at Harvard Law.

**EMMETT**

Well, that's—

**PADAMADAN**

Sundeeep Agrawal Padamadan. In my country I was a benevolent dictator, until the coup d'etat. Now I am studying at Harvard Law until my inevitable return. And you may call me "Your Majesty."

**EMMETT**

Pleased to—

**ENID**

Enid Hoopes. I did the Peace Corps, building family clinics by hand out of mud and trees. It was hot and exhausting and I loved every minute of it. But Harvard Law needs me more. Because we need more women in power fighting the oppressive, patriarchal—

*(ELLE sunnily enters the room.)*

**ELLE**

I love your top! It's so fatigue chic. So how psyched are you guys? Snaps, our first day at Harvard Law.

*(silence)*

Hi. I'm Elle Woods. And this is Bruiser Woods.

**ENID**

*(grudgingly)*

Enid.

**ELLE**

Oh my God, we both have names that start with an E!

**ENID**

*(sarcastic)*

Oh my God, we're, like, practically twins!

*(Other STUDENTS snicker.)*

**EMMETT**

*(coming to rescue)*

We're just going around the room... tell us something about yourself.



**ELLE**

Me? Okay. So I'm a Gemini with a double Capricorn moon and I have a bachelor's degree from UCLA where I was Sig Ep Sweetheart, president of Delta Nu Sorority and founded the charity Shop for a Cause.

**EMMETT**

*(encouragingly, a good section leader)*

Huh. I don't think dogs are exactly allowed in class.

**ELLE**

*(smiles a bit)*

Oh, Bruiser's not a dog. Bruiser's family.

*(WARNER enters followed by VIVIENNE.)*

**WARNER**

ELLE?!

**ELLE**

Omigod, Warner! That's so weird; I totally forgot you go here!

**WARNER**

What are you doing here?

**ELLE**

I go here.

**WARNER**

You got in to Harvard?

**ELLE**

What? Like it's hard?

**EMMETT**

I think this is yours.

*(reading)*

Woods, comma, Elle...

**ELLE**

Is this my social agenda?

**EMMETT**

No, your academic roster.

**ELLE**

Right. There's that.

*(to WARNER)*

Let's totally catch up after class.

*(ELLE is about to take a seat when VIVIENNE KENSINGTON sees her. If anyone ever personified the tasteful Talbots blue blood, it's VIVIENNE. She spots ELLE and her head-to-toe pink.)*

**VIVIENNE**

All that pink you're wearing. Is that even legal?

**ELLE**

Pink's my signature color.

**VIVIENNE**

So I gathered.

**EMMETT**

Callahan should be here any second. Three years ago I was sitting right where you're sitting and I'd heard the same rumors I'm sure you've heard too. Callahan's ruthless. What you really need to know is—

*(EMMETT falls silent as CALLAHAN enters.)*

**CALLAHAN**

—You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say will be used against you.

*(The CLASS sits up straight to listen.)*

When you choose a career in law you're bound to hear that "a lawyer is a shark." Ignore that. It's simplistic and it's stupid. Only some of you will turn out sharks. The rest... are chum.

*(No reaction from the CLASS.)*

What's my point? I'll tell you. From this class I will hire four young sharks to work at my billion-dollar law firm. As interns. For me. Virtually guaranteeing a career. Provided you can survive.

*(CALLAHAN notices ELLE in the front row.)*

Now, Ms...?

**ELLE**

*(brightly)*

Woods. Elle Woods.

**CALLAHAN**

Someone's had their morning coffee. Would you summarize the case of State of Indiana v. Hearne from your reading, please.

**ELLE**

Okay, who assigns reading for the first day of class?

*(Some of the CLASS laughs, but most flinch. CALLAHAN turns slowly.)*

**CALLAHAN**

You have guts, Ms. Woods.

*(looks at class roster and picks another name)*

Ms. Kensington.

**VIVIENNE**

Yes.

**CALLAHAN**

Let's say you teach a class at Harvard Law School and a girl on whom you call hasn't read the case at all should you let it go, or—

**VIVIENNE**

No! I'd throw her out.

*(#11 – THE HARVARD VARIATIONS begins. CLASS gasps. CALLAHAN points to the door and ELLE leaves.)*

**SCENE FIVE**

*(ELLE, kicked out of class, walks into the day, stunned. EMMETT leaves class, runs after her.)*

**EMMETT**

Hey, Woods-comma-Elle! Listen, I was kicked out of class once first year, too. It's awful, but trust me: your law career is NOT over.

**ELLE**

Law career? So not the problem. Listen, I need to get back into class with Warner.

*(VIVIENNE walks out of the classroom, overhears.)*

**EMMETT**

*(confused)*

Then come back tomorrow and make sure you've done your reading.

**ELLE**

Okay.

*(sees VIVIENNE)*

Excuse me, but why would you do that to another girl?

**VIVIENNE**

Do what?

**ELLE**

We girls have to stick together. We shouldn't try to look good by making each other look bad.