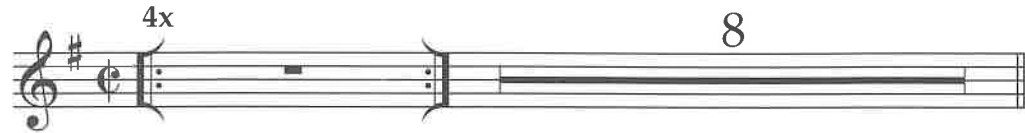


SCENE THREE

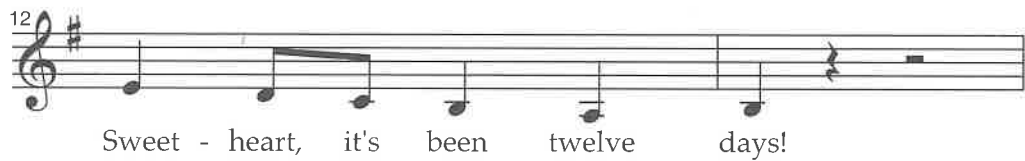
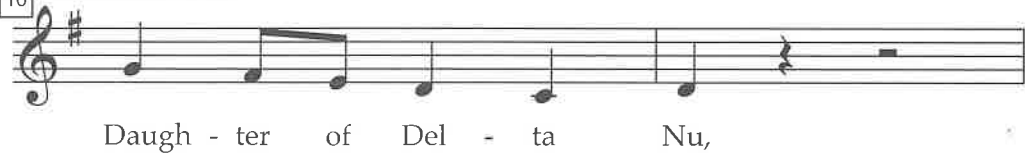
(#6 - DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU *begins.*)

DAUGHTER OF DELTA NU

(DELTA NU GIRLS are outside Elle's door.)

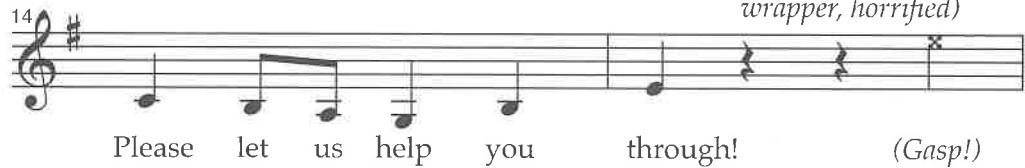


10 DELTA NUS:



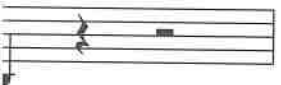
MARGOT:

(picking up a discarded wrapper, horrified)



TA NU

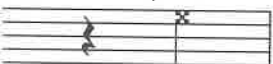
re outside Elle's door.)



ys!

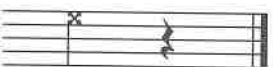
MARGOT:

picking up a discarded wrapper, horrified



(Gasp!)

THE



AAGH!

PILAR

Tell me those are fun-sized.

(ELLE comes out of her room.)

ELLE

Girls, must we all descend into madness?

PILAR

Oh, honey, so good to see you... Look! We brought you new magazines. We've got *Town and Country* and your favorite, the one they named after you, *Elle* magazine.

(The DELTA NUs surround ELLE and try to cheer her up with the stack of magazines. ELLE listlessly leafs through an issue of Town and Country magazine.)

ELLE

Thanks, Pilar. But it's gonna take more than *Elle* and *Town and Country* to bring me back from my shame spiral.

MARGOT

Well then sweetie, you're just gonna hafta hold on 'cause the new *Vogue's* not out 'til next week.

(The GIRLS make a triangle symbol and look heavenward. ELLE smiles despite herself and flips through Town and Country then screams bloody-murder.)

SERENA

What? Don't tell me ponchos are back in.

(ELLE jerks to attention, holds up the magazine.)

ELLE

No, worse! It's Warner's brother – Peyton Huntington the Fourth and his bride! Pictures from his wedding! LOOK!

(MARGOT and SERENA inspect the photo and collectively cringe.)

SERENA

(horrified)

Muffy Vanderbilt?!

MARGOT, SERENA & PILAR

Muffy?!

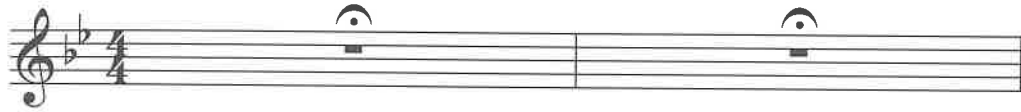
ELLE

Wait a sec! That's the kind of girl Warner wants! Someone serious!

WHAT YOU WANT (PART 1)

(ELLE:) Someone
lawyerly!

Someone who
wears black even
when nobody's dead!



Girls, I
have a—

(ELLE:)

Brightly



Com-plete-ly bril-liant plan!

What you



want, War - ner, what you want is— *me.*— But you



need to— see— me in a brand new do-main. Well it's plain,



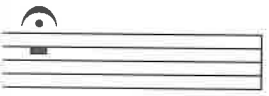
— War - ner, in a diff - 'rent set - ting, you will



see you're get - ting all of this *plus* a brain! I'll

NT

ne who
black even
nobody's dead!



What you



me.— But you



in. Well it's plain,



ting, you will



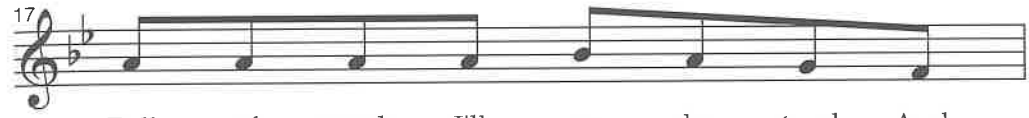
brain! I'll



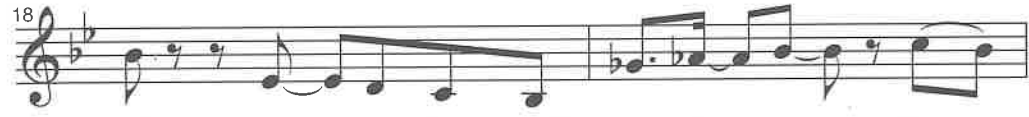
meet you there at Har - vard with a book in my hand. Big



stur - dy book! — Big word - y book! —



Full of words I'll un - der - stand, And



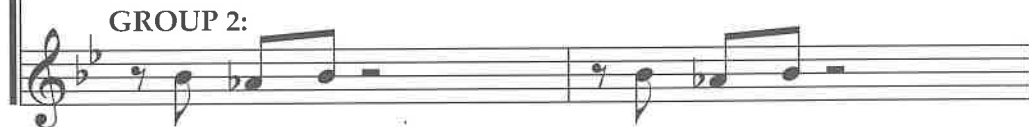
right there — is where you'll see it — too: War - ner,



what you want — is right in front of —



you! It's — clear. Right — here.



What you want! What you want!

23

Is right in front of you, Front of you!—

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

25

It's— clear. Right— here.

—What you want! What you want!

27

Is right in front of you, Front of you!—

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

29

ELLE:

Step One: He's off to Har - vard Law,—



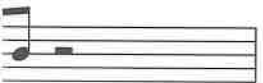
Front of you!—



Front of you!—



Right— here.



ant!



t of you!—



t of you!—



- vard Law,—



(ELLE:)

30

— So I get in there too. Make War-ner re-as-sess: Im-

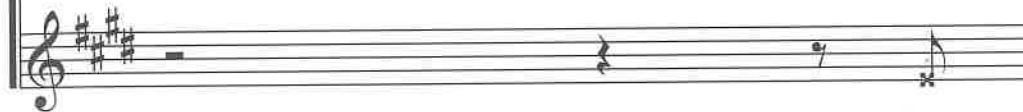


ALL:

Step Two?



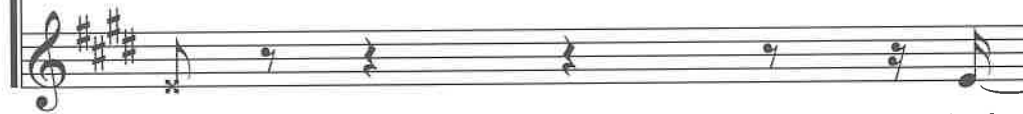
press him with my high I. Q.



Step



We throw a great big wed-ding, And—



Three!

And—



— in-vite all Del-ta Nu!



KATE:

— in-vite all Del-ta Nu! That's great. Nice plan. Now

(Meet KATE, Delta Nu's scholastic chair.)

(KATE:) Harvard Law School?

ELLE: I have a 4.0 average.

KATE: Yeah, in fashion merchandising.
What makes you think you can do this?

(KATE:)



can we think this through?



Love! I'm do-ing this for love, And love will see me



through; Yes, with love — on my side I can't lose,



— And Har-vard can't re - fuse — A love so pure and



true... — Don't law-yers feel love too?

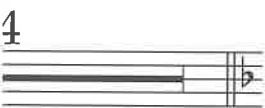


E - ven if they do: What you



want, sweet-heart, Is no ea - sy — thing. If you're

(...u's scholastic chair.)
aw School?
verage.
ion merchandising.
ink you can do this?



ove will see me



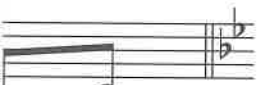
I can't lose,



ove so pure and



too?



at you



ng. If you're

52 going to — swing — it, It will

53 wreck your sen - ior spring. Yeah, it's true: —

54 — First — you'll need an L - SAT — score of more than

56 one se - ven - ty four, So no more par - ties for you. You'll

58 need a kil - ler es - say, Or do not e - ven hope, And

60 glow - ing let - ters From your bet - ters...

61 A - ny chance you know the Pope? Oo, **ELLE:**

62 **KATE:**

nope. Too bad, 'cause that would be a— coup. And you've

64

got a lot— of work in front of— you!

MARGOT: Hey, everybody: It's the Spring Fling Bash Extreme!

FRAT BOYS: EXTREME!!!!

(ELLE tries to leave but KATE stops her. A desk appears. KATE starts a stopwatch and ELLE sits and takes a practice test.)

KATE: Not for you. You can either party or get into Harvard Law. Time to study! Go!

66

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

(Poser frat boy GRANDMASTER CHAD leads the party.)

Bright Reggae (Swing 8ths)

67 **BOYS:**

Wo!

72 **GRANDMASTER CHAD:**

What u want, u wan-na be out be-cause the sun she warm?

74

—What u want, u wan-na be stu-dy stuck in-side your dorm?

up. And you've

ou!

Extreme!
KATE starts
rvard Law.

BOYS:
Wo!

sun she warm?

side your dorm?

76 —What u want, u wan-na be par - ty with us all night long?

78 —What u want? U wan-na be strong! Be strong! Whoa!—
KATE: BOYS:

(KATE grades Elle's test.)
KATE: 134. Not good enough. Try again. BOYS,
KATE: GO!

Dance hall (straight 8ths)

GRANDMASTER CHAD,
BOYS:
84 What u want, u wan-na be groov-in, bump-in, shake da room?

86 —What u want, u wan-na be prov-in' sum-pin', and ta whom?

88 —What u want, u wan-na be wond'-rin' where ya youth is gone?

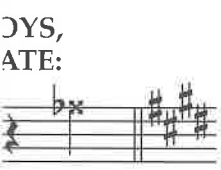


old on.

BOYS:



Whoa!—



**BOYS,
KATE:**

GO!



this for



health-y air?

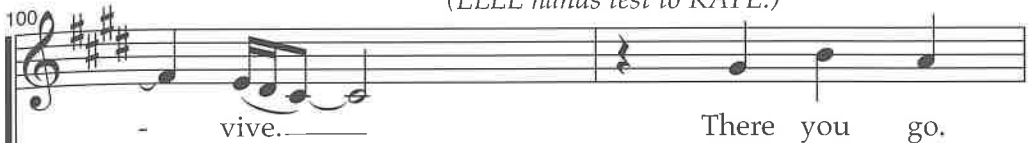


she'll sur -



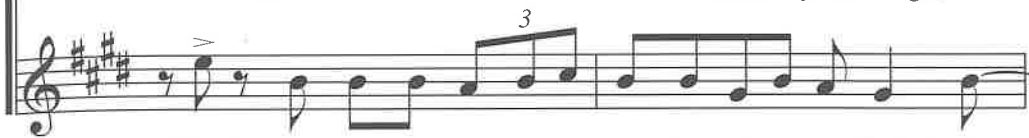
he don' care?

(ELLE hands test to KATE.)



- vive.——

There you go.



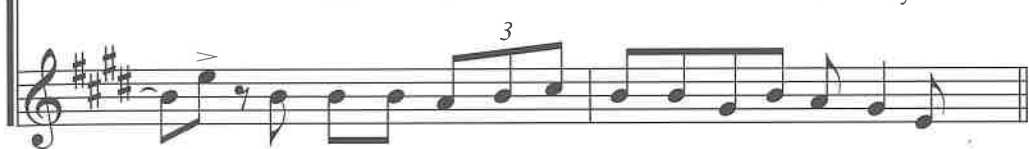
What u want, u wan-na ig-nore the pi-ty in their looks?

(The BOYS try to get ELLE to dance.)



I said no!

Go a - way!——

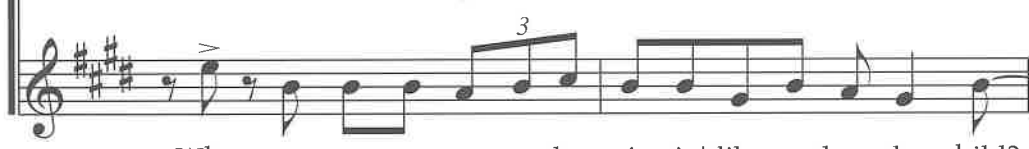


What u want, u wan-na say "Sor-ry, got to hit me books?"

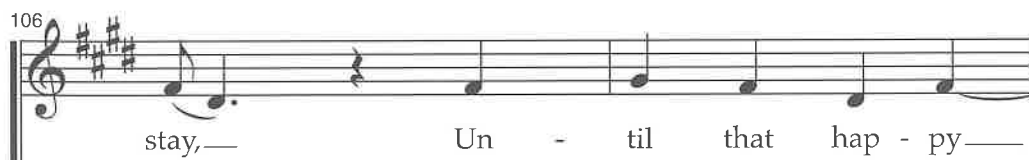
Ben Folds/Ringo Starr feel



Right here is where she'll

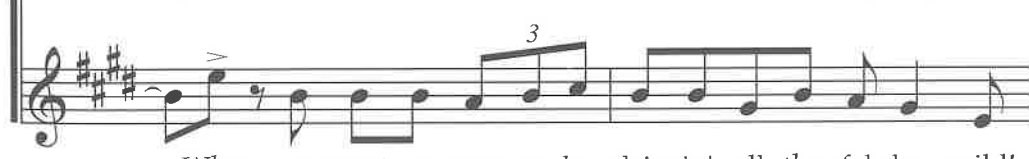


What u want, u wan-na be sit-tin' like a lone-ly child?



stay,——

Un - til that hap - py——



—What u want, u wan na be driv-in' all the fel-las wild!

108

day... That

What u want, u wan-na be feel-in' good to be a-live?...

(KATE holds up ELLE's test, marked 175 in red pen.)

(DELTA NUS:) KATE: straight 8ths

110

day she hears them say... One se - ven - ty

112 Hallelujah! (Straight 8ths)

ELLE:

five! One se - ven - ty

GIRLS,
BOYS:

One se - ven - ty five!

KATE,
ELLE:

114

five?! One se - ven - ty

One se - ven - ty five! One se - ven - ty



That



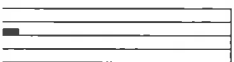
to be a-live?...



- ven - ty



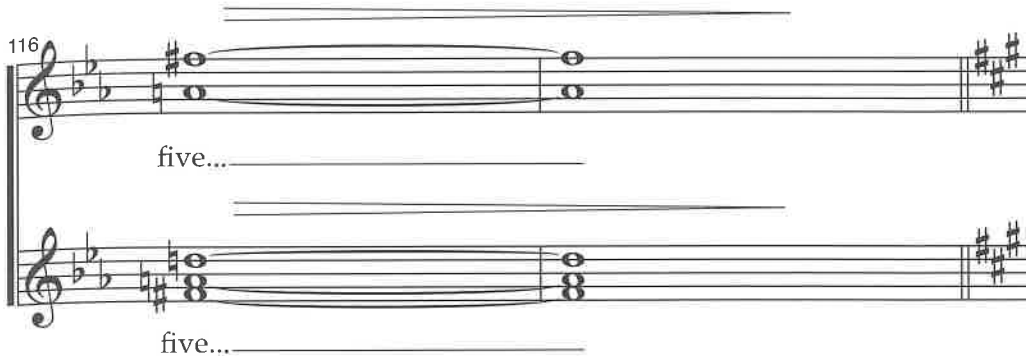
se - ven - ty



- ven - ty



- ven - ty



(GIRLS squeal and hug as music becomes collegiate and we go to the Admissions Office of Harvard Law School with tweedy Harvard admissions officers.)

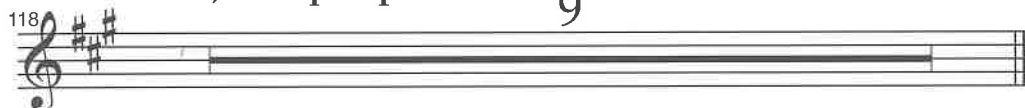
WINTHROP: So, Harvard Law grants acceptance to Adam Cohen and Sundeep Padamadan.

LOWELL: Outstanding.

WINTHROP: And now "Ms. Elle Woods." (*confused*) ...who was kind enough to send in... a headshot.

PFORZHEIMER: It says here she has a 4.0 average.

Faster, with pompousness 9



WINTHROP

Yes, in *fashion merchandising*.

LOWELL

And she got a 175 on her LSATs...

PFORZHEIMER

There's also a letter of recommendation from Oprah Winfrey.

WINTHROP

I'm not arguing Ms. Woods is entirely unqualified, but she didn't bother sending in a personal essay...

(#8 – WHAT YOU WANT (PART 2) begins.)