

LEGALLY BLONDE – The Musical

PAULETTE SIDES

SIDE 1 of 3

ELLE

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

PAULETTE

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Do you know the *number one* reason behind all Bad Hair Decisions?

SONG - IRELAND

PAULETTE (CONT)

*(sings)***LOVE!****YOU'RE LOST WITHOUT YOUR LOVE.****YOUR HEART IS ON THE FLOOR.****I CAN HELP YOU, I BEEN THERE BEFORE.****WHEN I NEED TO RELAX,****I JUST PUT ON SOME TRACKS****FROM THIS CD I BOUGHT FOR THE STORE...**

PAULETTE starts the CD player. New Agey Irish music.

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

*(sings)***SEE MY MOM WAS THREE QUARTERS ITALIAN,****AND MY FATHER I NEVER KNEW.****BUT MY GRANDFATHER CAME FROM ...IRELAND!****THE LAND WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE!**

ELLE

Ireland?

PAULETTE

Ireland!

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.**

CD plays Irish bagpipes.

AND MY REDHEADED GROOM: I COULD SEE 'IM**AS WE STROLL PAST THE CHURCHES AND FARMS,****HE'S A SAILOR NAMED...BRENDAN!...OR LIAM!****HE CAN DANCE WITHOUT MOVIN' HIS ARMS**

CD plays gentle Riverdance drums.

IN A BAR ONCE I MET THIS GUY DEWEY,**AND HE BOUGHT ME LIKE FOURTEEN BEERS.****AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS FROM IRELAND.**

I LIVED WITH HIM TEN YEARS.

**AND MY WEDDING? HE KEPT ON POSTPONING.
STILL I FOLLOWED HIM 'ROUND, IN A FOG,
TILL HE LEFT WITH SOME SKANK HE'D BEEN BONING.
TOOK MY SAVINGS AND TOOK MY DOG.**

**MY GRANDFATHER SHOULDA JUST SHUT IT!
EV'RY STORY HE TOLD ME STEERED ME WRONG.
ALL THE DREAMS THAT HE GAVE ME GOT GUTTED.
ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THIS WEIRD ENYA SONG.**

(to Elle)

**BUT HEY, YOU SHOULD NOT GIVE UP ON IRELAND:
JUST BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T GET PLAYED.**

**AND DON'T DRINK TIL YOU'RE TEARING YOUR TOP OFF,
AND YOU FLASH THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE.**

**SEE A SMART GIRL LIKE YOU HAS A FUTURE.
YOU HAVE HOPE, AS EACH NEW DAY DAWNS.
GIRLS LIKE YOU ALWAYS GET TO SEE IRELAND.
...SEND MY LOVE TO THE LEPRECHAUNS**

PAULETTE collapses into ELLE's arms.

PAULETTE weeps. ELLE comforts her.

PAULETTE grabs a framed picture from her station.

PAULETTE

God, it's days like today I miss my dog Rufus the most. He's my angel...

ELLE looks at the photo.

PAULETTE (CONT.)

See? It's our annual glamour shot. We're little sailors.

ELLE

Beyond adorable. And no woman should be denied her dog.

PAULETTE

Tell me something I don't know.



STOP

LEGALLY BLONDE – The Musical
PAULETTE SIDES

SIDE 3 of 3

ACT TWO. SCENE THREE

...THE HAIR AFFAIR.

Where ELLE gets a
manicure from
PAULETTE.



START

PAULETTE

There. Now you're ready for your big trial. You sure you don't want me to paint little gavels on 'em for ya?

ELLE

It's okay, Paulette. That might be a bit too much.

PAULETTE

Classy lawyer pink it is. When the jury people see those nails, they'll know they can trust ya.

ELLE

Which is more than my team is doing. They're all over me to give up Brooke's alibi.

PAULETTE

Including your (does air quotes) "friend" Emmett?

ELLE

Well... he IS on the team too...

PAULETTE

Yeah, in more ways than one. I see the way he looks atcha.

ELLE

Paulette, he's just my friend.

PAULETTE

Right. And I could use a friend like that.

*PAULETTE suddenly sees KYLE and is
instantly mute.*

KYLE

I've got a package. For Miss Paulette Buonufonte.

*PAULETTE goes limp at the sight of him,
but manages to raise a weak hand. Her
hand remains in the air as KYLE
approaches.*

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PAULETTE SIDES

SIDE 3 of 3

KYLE (CONT.)

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

ELLE takes over, grabs PAULETTE's hand, puts a pen in it and forces her to sign.

KYLE (CONT.)

Alrighty, then.

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

Do me a favor? You have yourself a super day.

PAULETTE nods awkwardly as KYLE saunters out of the salon.

PAULETTE

God, the new UPS guy's like walking porn.

ELLE

So talk to him already.

PAULETTE

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

MUSIC CUE as PAULETTE BENDS over, picks up the package and straightens: SNAP!

CHORAL MUSIC and LIGHTS reveal the GREEK CHORUS, striking a tableau of awe...

MARGOT

Oh my god!

PILAR

Did you see that?

SERENA

She's got the most perfect Bend and Snap I've ever seen!

MARGOT, SERENA, PILAR

You're a natural! Hi, Paulette!

PAULETTE waves back slowly, freaked.

PAULETTE

I see dead people.



STOP

Piano / Vocal

Legally Blonde

7

IRELAND (version 2.0, original key)

02/22/10

(Paulette)

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

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

Colla voce but not too rubato

1 PAULETTE: 2 3 (opt. spoken) -----

Love! You're lost with - out your love. Your heart is on the floor. I can help

4 ----- 5 6

— you, I been there be - fore. — When I need to re - lax, I just put on some

7 8 3 3 9 (Paulette clicks the remote at the stereo.)

tracks From this C. D. I bought for the store...

V.S.

P/V

2. #7-IRELAND

Legally Blonde

New Agey Celtic music a la Enya
(Mod waltz tempo, non rubato)

10 11 12 13 14 15

{+ off-stage voice "Oooh's"
("Mom" track)}

Db Dbsus4 Db⁵ Ab⁵

(let ring)

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

16 17 18 19 20 21

See, my

(off-stage voice fades)

Bbm Ab⁷/C Db⁷sus4 Gb⁶ Db/Ab Ab

22 In 1 23 24 25 26 27 28 29

mom was three quarters I - tal - ian, And my fa - ther I... never knew; But my

Db Ab/C Bbm Db/F Gb² Absus4 Ab

30 31 32 33 34 35

grand fa - ther came from I - RE-LAND. The land where dreams come

Bbm Ab/C Db⁷sus4 Gb Gb⁶ Gb/Bb

36 37 38 39 40 41

true. ELLE: "...Ireland?"
PAULETTE: (nodding) "Ireland!"

He said

NOTE: bars 38-39 are CUT (and WHALE NOISES are CUT too)

Absus4 Ab Absus4 Ab Absus4 Ab

42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49

all I-rish men are like her-oes. They're des-cend-ed from po-ets and kings. So I

Db Ab/C Bbm Db/F Gb2 Gb/Bb Absus4 Ab

50 51 52 53 54 55

swore I'd get mar-ried in I RE-LAND. In a wedding like Lord Of The

Bbm Ab/C Db7sus4 Gb Gb6 Ab7

56 57 58 59

A little faster

Rings. And my

Db5 Gb/Db Db

V.S.

Flowing

60 red - head - cd - groom, I could see 'iml: As we stroll past the

61 62 63 64

E F# G#m D#m E

much pedal throughout

65 church - es and farms. He's a sail - or named.

66 67 68

F# B Bm

69 "Brend an"! or... "Li-am"! He can dance with-out mov - in' his

70 71 72 73

Bm6 F#m/A D#7/A# A7(b5)

74 arms! In a

75 76 77

Gentle Irish drum Absus4

78 Not too fast 79 80 81 82 83

bar once I met this guy — Dewey, And he bought me like four - teen

Chords: D^b , A^b/C , $B^b m$, D^b/F , $G^b 2$, G^b/B^b

84 85 86 87 88 89

beers. And he told — me that he was from I - re - land.

Chords: $A^b/sus4$, A^b , $B^b m$, A^b/C , $D^b 7sus4$, G^b

90 91 92 93

And I lived with him ten years. And my

Chords: $G^b 6$, G^b/B^b , $A^b 7sus4$, A^b

V.S.

94 95 96 97 98 99

wedding? He kept on post - pon - ing. Still, I fol - lowed him round in a

Db Ab/C Bbm Db/F Gb² Gb/Bb

100 101 102 103 104 105

fog. Til he left with some skank he'd been bon - ing, Took my

Ab^{sus4} Ab Bbm Ab/C Db7sus4 Gb

106 107 108 109

sav - ings and took my dog. My

Gb⁶ Ab^{sus4} Db

110 111 112 113

grand fa - ther should-a just shut it! Ev - 'ry

E F# G#m D#m

114 115 116 117

sto - ry he told me steered me wrong! All the

118 119 120 121 122 123

dreamsthat he gave me got gutted. Allthat's left is this... weird En-ya

loco

Bm F#m/A D#7/A# D#7(b5)/A

V.S.

NOTE: BARS 124-127 is where the BAND must alter their attack a bit - IRISH DRUM should TACET or go much more gentle. And the ENYA VOICE should sing the RH melody on vowel "AH".

124 125 126 127

song. ...But hey!

G#sus4 K2 or K3 plays gentle stacc strings

128

129 130 131

YOU should not give up on Ire - land: Just be

D A/C# Bm D/F#

132 133 134 135

care - ful you don't get played. And don't

G² G/B Asus4 A

136 137 138 139

drink 'til you're tear - ing your top off, And you

Bm A/C# D7sus4 G

140 141 142 143

flash the Saint Pat - rick's Day Pa - rade. See, a

G⁶ G/B A7sus4

144 **A Hair Slower** 145 146 147 148 149

smart girl like you has a fu - ture. You have hope, as each new day dawns.

Sua

D A/C# Bm D/F# G²

150 151 152 153

Girls like you al - ways get to see

Sua

Asus4 A Bm A/C#

154 155 156 157

Ire - land. ...Send my love to the le - pre -

Sua

(fighting tears but failing)

D7sus4 G G⁶ Asus4

158 **A tempo or a little slower** 159 160 161 **Rit.** → 164 165

chauns. *(sobs)*

D D7sus4 G/D G⁶ D A

P/V

8. #15-BI:ND AND SNAP

PAULETTE SONG Legally Blonde

2 of 2

51 52 53

Dr whacks

C13#11 B7#9 C13#11

54 55 56 SERENA: 56 A PAULETTE:

Dr whacks Dr whacks Just do it and we'll go a-way! O-

B7#9 C13#11 B7#9

START HERE m. 59

56 B 57 ALL IN SALON: 58 BOYS: 59 PAULETTE: (to 72)

K O K O K O K Bend and SNAP!! DAMN! Hey, wait a

starts ff or p, depending on whether we keep the colorist lines (Triangle roll thru m. 59)

72

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

BOYS:

KICK-IN' LICK-IN'

73 74

75

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

WICK ED STUNNING. Yes! Yes!

76 77

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

BOYS:
SALON FOLKS:

Yes! WHY! Lock a-way!

E \flat 5 F5 A \flat 7 B \flat 7 A \flat 7 B \flat 7

81 All the boys— come to gawk a-way! Drop-pin! jaws from a block a-way!

Gawk a-way! Block a-way!

C7 D \flat 7 D \flat 7 D7

83 PAULETTE: Watch - in' how I walk a - way! We

GIRLS: We

BOYS: We love to watch her walk a - way!

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

85 BEND... AND SNAP! Now look how hot it's gettin'! BEND... AND SNAP!

86 87 BEND... AND SNAP! BEND... AND SNAP!

A 7 D 7 A 7 D 7

sp *fp*

PAULETTE:

68 I'm bet-terin' right now you're sweat-in! Spring— the trap! They cheer— and clap! (clap clap)

69

90

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

F⁹ Am⁶/E Eb⁹ D⁹

+8val

91 PAULETTE: I depend on my friend...

92

93 I de-pend— on my friend...

94

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

ALL: Go! Go! Go Paul-ette!

B7^{b9} #5

Big drum solo

F⁹

Big drum solo

95 **PAULETTE:** 96 97

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

STOP HERE m. 98

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

BOYS:

B7^{b9}
F5

98 [Gospel style ad libs] 99

GIRLS:

BOYS: The BEND... AND SNAP! The BEND... AND SNAP!

A7 D7 F7