

ACT TWO, SCENE FIVE

CALLAHAN is hosting a CHAMPAGNE party for his victorious team.

CALLAHAN toasts a champagne flute to the legal team.

CALLAHAN

To Emmett. For decisively turning the case around and for nailing the pool boy.

WARNER

Emmett nailed the pool boy.

EMMETT

Well... I have to share this victory with Elle.

ELLE smiles.

ENID

To Emmett and — I can't believe I'm saying this — to Elle.

ALL toast and clink.

ELLE, ENID, CALLAHAN, EMMETT, VIVIENNE

To Elle!

WARNER

Yeah... since when did finely-tuned gay-dar qualify as a legal victory?

CALLAHAN

But without that "gay-dar," we wouldn't be celebrating with champagne, we'd be dead in the water. Elle Woods trusts her gut and has shown more legal smarts than most on my staff. She won this round, making her a good lawyer. And while we'd still love to hear that alibi she got, by keeping it, she's never compromised the client's trust, making her a great one.

(turns to Warner)

Which is more than I can say about you, Warner. Be useful. Go get me a coffee.

WARNER

But we're drinking champagne?...

CALLAHAN

Splenda and skim.

(beat)

Everyone else, please go home and get a good night's sleep. I need you all sharp tomorrow morning.

Everyone goes. ELLE is the last out.

CALLAHAN

Ms. Woods, could I have a word?

ELLE

Of course.

(to EMMETT as he exits)

I'll catch up with you in a second.

(back to CALLAHAN)

And thank you, Professor Callahan, for what you said before. It meant a lot.

CALLAHAN

You deserved it. But don't tell the other law students I said so. I have a scary reputation to uphold.

ELLE laughs.

ELLE

Don't worry: your secret's safe with me.

CALLAHAN laughs.

But I really appreciate this opportunity to work with you. I've learned so much...

CALLAHAN

What you've learned isn't the point. You've got instincts.

WARNER appears in the doorway holding a coffee. He takes a step back, slightly hiding himself so he can overhear.

And instincts, legal or otherwise, can't be taught. Trust your instincts.

He kisses her. VIVIENNE approaches as Warner exits. ELLE slaps Callahan, and Vivienne quietly shuts the door.

I thought you were smarter than that..

ELLE

Is this the only reason why you gave me an internship?

CALLAHAN

It's been nice working with you, Ms. Woods. You can show yourself out.

#17 – Legally Blonde

ELLE leaves the office. VIVIENNE is standing there as WARNER approaches again.

WARNER

Well, hel-lo Marilyn! Looks like you'll make partner now. You've really earned it.

VIVIENNE elbows him. ELLE can only shake her head.