

ACT ONE, SCENE SEVEN

ELLE sits in the salon chair at the Hair Affair, a slightly run-down salon.

PAULETTE

Hey there! Welcome to the Hair Affair. You're with Paulette so you're in good hands. I'm sorta like Allstate, but for hair.

ELLE

Make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

What? Brunette? Honey,

(gestures to her hair)

you're a genetic lotto win! Alright, something else is goin' on here. Back up. Paulette's listenin'. Spill.

ELLE

Okay. I'm Elle Woods, and I came all the way out for Harvard Law School —

PAULETTE

That's a good school!

ELLE

I know, right? And, I did it to follow my one true love Warner out here and now he's...

(gagging)

he's dating this evil preppie.

PAULETTE

So what's she got that you don't got? Three tits?

ELLE

She's

(air quotes)

"serious."

PAULETTE

Seriously, she have three tits?

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?