

BROOKE & ELLE

(joyful)

WHO? (SNAP)
 WHO? (SNAP)
 DELTA NU NU NU!
 DELTA NU NU NU!
 YOU ARE A DELTA NU!

(SNAP SNAP)

DELTA NU NU NU!
 DELTA NU NU NU!
 YOU ARE A DELTA NU!"

They dissolve into snaps and giggles.

ELLE

Delta Nu's former U.C.L.A. President Elle Woods! I knew I recognized your mug shot!

BROOKE

Shut up!

ELLE

Oh yeah! Your DVD's got me in shape to be June for the Girls of U.C.L.A. calendar!

BROOKE

That's so great! Thank god someone on this legal team gets me!

ELLE

Sisterhood's forever. I believe you. And I will fight with everything I have to clear your good name. But that involves an alibi...

BROOKE

I can't tell it.

ELLE

Everyone has their secrets. For years I denied my highlights.

BROOKE

It's beyond highlights, Elle. It's a disgrace. My secret is nuclear and if it gets out, I could lose my fitness empire, which means everything to me. If I tell you...will you Delta Nu Sister Swear not to tell anyone?

ELLE

I will Double Delta Nu Sister Swear.

BROOKE

You're hard-core. Okay. On the day my husband was killed, I had...

(whispers)

Lipo...

ELLE

What?...

BROOKE

(again, quiet)

Lipo...

ELLE

Brooke, you're going to have to speak up, I can't —

BROOKE

(bursts like a geyser)

LIPOSUCTION! MINIMALLY INVASIVE, OUTPATIENT LIPO, BUT LIPO!

ELLE gasps.

ELLE

Oh, my god!

A PRISON GUARD enters:

PRISON GUARD

Ms. Wyndham, your time is up.

BROOKE

I had to do it. Serious cottage cheese was showing up on MY ass!

ELLE

Your secret's safe with me.

BROOKE

(screams as she's being pulled out)

My fans are counting on me, I can't let them down! You gotta take care of me, Elle!
You swore.

BROOKE's gone. Just then, everyone returns.

EMMETT

Elle, there you are.

CALLAHAN

Where's Brooke?