

BROOKE:

Whip it, Whip it, Whip it, Get *whipped in-to shape!*

INMATES:

Whip it, Whip it, Whip it, Get *whipped in-to shape!*

PRISON GUARD

Wyndham! You got some visitors!

(The PRISON GUARD takes BROOKE to the visiting area, where she finds ELLE, EMMETT, WARNER, VIVIENNE and ENID.)

EMMETT

Hi, Ms. Wyndham. I'm Emmett Forest. These four interns are the cream of the crop at Harvard Law and we're here to "whip up" your legal defense.

(BROOKE is silent, unimpressed.)

Anywho, we want to free you as soon as possible, so you can bring your message back to your fans.

BROOKE

That's all I want... This should be easy.

EMMETT

Great. Callahan briefed me on your meeting and there is a significant amount of evidence against you. To free you, the jury will need to hear an alibi.

BROOKE

Not gonna happen.

EMMETT

Even though it could save you?

BROOKE

Yep. Put me on the stand and I'll be forced to lie.

WARNER

Okay Ms. Wyndham, if we can't hear an alibi, you should accept a plea bargain.

BROOKE

And admit to something I didn't do?

VIVIENNE

But with a plea bargain, you'd get out in a couple of years. That sounds reasonable, right?

BROOKE

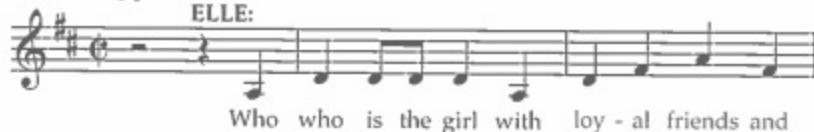
Reasonable to do time for my husband's killer? Not really. I need a defense team who knows I'm innocent. Get out of here, all of you. GUARD!

(#22 - DELTA NU NU NU begins. This number is sung a cappella. The INTERNS file out, defeated. Everyone's out of the room, ELLE's last in line. She stops and sings...)

DELTA NU NU NU

A cappella

ELLE:



BROOKE:

(wary)



Accel.

Nu! (snap snap) Del-ta Nu Nu! Nu! Del-ta Nu! Nu! Nu! You

Nu! (snap snap) Del-ta Nu Nu! Nu! Del-ta Nu! Nu! Nu! You

are a Del-ta Nu! (snap snap snap snap snap etc.)

are a Del-ta Nu! (snap snap snap snap snap etc.)

ELLE

Delta Nu's former UCLA President, Elle Woods!

BROOKE

Shut up!

ELLE

Oh yeah!

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.

(BROOKE)

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

Okay. On the day my husband was killed, I had...

(BROOKE looks to the PRISON GUARD in earshot, 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!

PRISON GUARD

Ms. Wyndham, your time is up.

BROOKE

I had to do it.

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.