

(ELLE is about to take a seat when VIVIENNE KENSINGTON sees her. If anyone ever personified the tasteful Talbots blue blood, it's VIVIENNE. She spots ELLE and her head-to-toe pink.)

VIVIENNE

All that pink you're wearing. Is that even legal?

ELLE

Pink's my signature color.

VIVIENNE

So I gathered.

EMMETT

Callahan should be here any second. Three years ago I was sitting right where you're sitting and I'd heard the same rumors I'm sure you've heard too. Callahan's ruthless. What you really need to know is—

(EMMETT falls silent as CALLAHAN enters.)

CALLAHAN

—You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say will be used against you.

(The CLASS sits up straight to listen.)

When you choose a career in law you're bound to hear that "a lawyer is a shark." Ignore that. It's simplistic and it's stupid. Only some of you will turn out sharks. The rest... are chum.

(No reaction from the CLASS.)

What's my point? I'll tell you. From this class I will hire four young sharks to work at my billion-dollar law firm. As interns. For me. Virtually guaranteeing a career. Provided you can survive.

(CALLAHAN notices ELLE in the front row.)

Now, Ms...?

ELLE

(brightly)

Woods. Elle Woods.

CALLAHAN

Someone's had their morning coffee. Would you summarize the case of State of Indiana v. Hearne from your reading, please.

ELLE

Okay, who assigns reading for the first day of class?

(Some of the CLASS laughs, but most flinch. CALLAHAN turns slowly.)

CALLAHAN

You have guts, Ms. Woods.

(looks at class roster and picks another name)

Ms. Kensington.

VIVIENNE

Yes.

CALLAHAN

Let's say you teach a class at Harvard Law School and a girl on whom you call hasn't read the case at all should you let it go, or—

VIVIENNE

No! I'd throw her out.

(#11 – THE HARVARD VARIATIONS begins. CLASS gasps. CALLAHAN points to the door and ELLE leaves.)

SCENE FIVE

(ELLE, kicked out of class, walks into the day, stunned. EMMETT leaves class, runs after her.)

EMMETT

Hey, Woods-comma-Elle! Listen, I was kicked out of class once first year, too. It's awful, but trust me: your law career is NOT over.

ELLE

Law career? So not the problem. Listen, I need to get back into class with Warner.

(VIVIENNE walks out of the classroom, overhears.)

EMMETT

(confused)

Then come back tomorrow and make sure you've done your reading.

ELLE

Okay.

(sees VIVIENNE)

Excuse me, but why would you do that to another girl?

VIVIENNE

Do what?

ELLE

We girls have to stick together. We shouldn't try to look good by making each other look bad.