

PAULETTE

Hey there! Welcome to the Hair Affair.

ELLE

Make me a brunette.

PAULETTE

What? Brunette? Honey—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... he's dating this evil preppie.

PAULETTE

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

ELLE

She's (*air quotes*)—"serious" 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? Love!!

VIVIENNE

Hello, Elle.

WHITNEY

Next Friday night a few people are getting together for a party...

PAULETTE

Hey, maybe that guy you like'll be there, Elle! You should go!

ELLE

Thanks, Vivienne.

PAULETTE

Now go and do this, honey. 'Cause if a girl like you can't win back your man, there's no hope for the rest of us. Now you go and fight for him!