EMMETT ELLE VIVIENNE WARNER

(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? Not the problem. Listen, I need to get back into class with Warner. Can you help me?

(VIVIENNE walks out of the classroom, overhears.)

EMMETT. Yeah...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.

VIVIENNE. I didn't make you look bad, you just weren't prepared. Try opening a law book. But I should warn you. They don't come with pictures.

EMMETT. So I'll give you ladies a moment then. (EMMETT creeps back into class.) VIVIENNE. Aren't there girls going wild somewhere without you?

(WARNER exits the class.)

WARNER. Hey! -

ELLE. Warner! Thank god you're here. (ELLE goes to WARNER and starts dragging him away. WARNER stops ELLE.)

WARNER. Elle, I'm sorry –

ELLE. Sorry about what?

VIVIENNE. Warner, is there something you'd like to share with Elle?

ELLE. Do you know her?

WARNER. Yeah...Elle, you should know. Vivienne and I went to boarding school together...and she's my girlfriend now.

ELLE. I'm sorry. I just hallucinated. What did you say?

VIVIENNE. He said I'm his girlfriend. ELLE. GIRLFRIEND?!?!!?!!