

SIDES 6

WARNER ELLE CALLAHAN (The legal team is celebrating the victory with champagne. WARNER doesn't like the attention going to ELLE.)

WARNER. Since when did a finely-tuned gay-dar qualify as a legal victory?

CALLAHAN. But without her, we wouldn't be celebrating with champagne, we'd be dead in the water. Elle Woods trusts her gut and has shown more legal smarts than most on my staff. She won this round, making her a good lawyer. And while we'd still love to hear that alibi she got, by keeping it, she's never compromised the client's trust, making her a great one. Which is more than I can say about you, Warner. Be useful. Go get me a coffee.

WARNER. But we're drinking champagne!

CALLAHAN. Splenda and skim. Everyone else, please go home and get a good night's sleep. I need you all sharp tomorrow morning.

(Everyone goes. ELLE is the last out.)

CALLAHAN. Ms. Woods, could I have a word?

ELLE. Of course. Thank you, Professor Callahan, for what you said before. It meant a lot.

CALLAHAN. You deserved it. But don't tell the other law students I said so. I have a scary reputation to uphold.

ELLE. Don't worry. Your secret's safe with me. If anyone asks, I'll tell them you're a complete nightmare.

CALLAHAN. You've got instincts. And instincts, legal or otherwise, can't be taught. Trust your instincts.

(CALLAHAN goes in to kiss ELLE. She backs away.)

CALLAHAN. I thought you were smarter than that...

ELLE. Is this the only reason you gave me an internship?

CALLAHAN. It's been nice working with you, Ms. Woods. You can show yourself out.