

An Extract from Legally Blonde

Elle and Warner Break-up

WARNER

But the thing is, if I'm gonna be a senator by the time I'm thirty - I can't keep mucking around.

ELLE

I completely agree.

WARNER

That's why I think it's time for us to-

Elle takes a deep breath, filled with anticipation.

WARNER (CONT'D) (continuing). . . > . ' .

I think we should break up.

Elle's champagne glass drops from her hand and CRASHES onto the patio.

ELLE What?

Elle starts to flush, completely caught off guard.

WARNER

I'm sorry, Elle, I just -

ELLE

You're breaking up with me?!

(tearing up)

I thought you were proposing.

WARNER

Proposing?! Elle, If I'm going to be a politician, I need to marry a Jackie, not a - Marilyn.

ELLE (stunned)

You're breaking up with me because I'm too -- blonde?

WARNER That's not entirely -

ELLE

Then what? My boobs are too big?

WARNER.

Elle - no --• your boobs are fine -

Her tears start.

(CONTINUED)

ELLE

So when you said you'd always love me, you were just "mucking around"?

Warner looks around the restaurant nervously.

WARNER

I do love you, Elle. I just can't marry you. You have no idea the pressure I'm under. My family has five generations of senators. My brother is in the top three at Yale Law. He just got engaged to a Vanderbilt, for crissakes.

Elle stares at him aghast, tears streaming down her face, then pushes her chair away from the table and walks out.

WARNER (CONT'D) (continuing)

It's not like I have a choice, sweetheart

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