

*(ELLE and BROOKE are "Delta-Nu-snapping" and laughing.)*

**ELLE.** *(Introducing herself.)* Delta Nu's former U.C.L.A. President Elle Woods! I knew I recognized your mug shot!

**BROOKE.** Shut up!

**ELLE.** Oh, yeah! Your DVD's got me in shape to be June for the Girls of U.C.L.A. calendar!

**BROOKE.** That's so great! Thank god someone on this team gets me!

**ELLE.** Sisterhood's forever. I believe you. And I will fight with everything I have to clear your good name. But that involves an alibi.

**BROOKE.** I can't tell it.

**ELLE.** Everyone has secrets. For years I denied my highlights.

**BROOKE.** It's beyond highlights, Elle. My secret is nuclear and if it gets out, I could lose my fitness empire. It means everything to me. If I tell you...will you Delta Nu Sister Swear not to tell anyone?

**ELLE.** I will double Delta Nu Sister Swear.

**BROOKE.** You're hardcore. Okay. On the day my husband was killed, I had... *(whispers silently)* Lipo.

**ELLE.** What?

**BROOKE.** *(Again, quiet.)* Lipo.

**ELLE.** Brooke, you're going to have to speak up, I can't –

**BROOKE.** *(Bursts out loudly.)* LIPOSUCTION! MINIMALLY INVASIVE, OUTPATIENT LIPO, BUT LIPO!

*(ELLE gasps.)*

**ELLE.** Oh my god!

**BROOKE.** I had to do it. Serious cottage cheese was showing up.

**ELLE.** Your secret's safe with me.

**BROOKE.** I can't lose my fitness empire. I'd rather rot in jail! You gotta take care of me, Elle! You swore!