CHIP ON MY SHOULDERS
(Part 1)

(Emmett, Elle, Delta Nus)

Music and Lyrics by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAMIN
Arranged by
LAURENCE O'KEEFE JAMES SAMPLER/ ALEX LACAMOIRE

EMMETT: "Hey. Whoa, Elle. What's up... Doc?"

Colla voce, slow

ELLE:

Love! I put my faith in Love. I followed where it led...

EMMETT:

'Scuse me?

Love led you here?

V.S.
poco a poco accel.

so-nal cir-cle of hell. It has not worked out well. I wish that I were

Accel.

dead. Cause in-stead of a wed-ding and love,

In 2, with urgency

I'm flunk-ing out of school, A to-tal laugh-ing stock, Some-one he-
cresc. poco a poco

and his friends can just... mock! So go on, here's my head: Just hit it with a

- 130 -
rock!

EMMETT:

Wait, "Go back."

You came

V.S.
out here to follow a man? Harvard Law was just... part of that plan? Man, what rich

romantic planet are you from?

instead of lying outside by the pool, You stalk some guy to an Ivy League school? That's the weird-

Andantino, with a pulse

Okay.

Well, why'd YOU come?
In the Roxbury slums. With my Mom and a series of bums. Guys who
showed me all the ways a man can fail.
I got through law school by busting my ass; worked two jobs in addition to class.
So forgive me for not weeping at your tale.
ELLE: “Excuse me! Just because
you’ve got some kind of chip on your shoulder —

EMMETT (interrupting): “You know what? You’re right.”

Play 2x

EMMETT: There’s a

chip on my shoul der— And it’s big as a boul der— With the

chance I’ve been giv - en— I’m gon - na be driv - en as hell!— I’m so

close I can taste it,— So I’m not gon - na waste it. Yeah, there’s a
ELLE: "I'm sorry, but that sounds highly negative."
EMMETT: "Hey, I'm just being honest. When you weren't born into privilege, you gotta work twice as hard... and I want my sweatshirt back."
ELLE: "Wait. Two jobs plus law school?"
EMMETT: "I haven't slept since 1998" [GO m. 80]
ELLE: "Seriously... how did you do it?"

A little faster

ELLE: "I don't spend hours..." 89
EMMETT: But I..."
8. #9-CHIP ON MY SHOULDIER (Part I)

know it -'ll all be worth-while When I win my first lucrative trial! And buy my mom

ELLE: "That's so sweet!..."

EMMETT:

that great big house out on the Cape!

No, that's the

With more energy

chip on my shoulder. I hugged my Mom and told her...

With the

chance I've been given, I'm gonna be driven as hell!

Though I
can't take the day off, I just think of the pay off You need a

Chip On Your Shoulder, Little miss "Woods comma Elle".

ELLE: "I just need to prove to everyone that I'm serious...!
EMMOTT: "What you need is to get to work."

ELLE: "Make yourself at home." (Elle goes to get changed)
EMMOTT: "Hello..., Kitty... You drink a lot of Red Bull, don't you."
ELLE: (O.S.) "It gives me energy!"
EMMOTT: "So you can stay up all night studying?"
ELLE: (O.S.) "What?"
EMMOTT: "I said studying. You do study don't you? Where are those law books?"

ELLE: (O.S.) "They're under the..."
EMMOTT (looking): "Under the..."
ELLE (O.S.) "...pile of..."
EMMOTT: "...pile of..."
ELLE (O.S.) "...there!" [CUT OFF]
ELLE: "Huh. They're here somewhere."

Vamp

Y'know, this...
vanity's real picturesque, But it started its life as a desk. Clear it off.

and find some room for books instead.

ELLE:

Hey, what are you doing?

can you live without that? I don't know what this is.

Wear a hat. Spend your time.

It's for hair!
im-prov-ing what's INSIDE your head.

Out! Out! Put it in storage. Sell it on e-Bay. Leave it behind.

(digging in) C/D G/D Gm/D D

Out! Out! What are you angry? Good, so get angry! You may find the

With more energy

chip on your Shoulder. Oo, the room just got colder. But with the

ELLE:

Ugh!

Hey!

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12. 69-CHIP ON MY SHOULDERS (Part 1)  Legally Blonde

chance you've been given, Why are you not driven as hell? There's just

no way around it: Got to plow thru till you...

EMMETT:

Been reading it hard, I can tell...

GREEK CHORUS:

ELLE: "I just need to prove to everyone that I'm serious!"

EMMETT: "What you need is to get to work."

Tis a
ELLE: "Bye, Warner! Have a great Thanksgiving! Say hi to your Mom and Dad for me! And Grandma Bootsie!"
EMMETT (drinking caffeine): "What is this? My second, or third? Anyway, I love it!!! Define "malum prohibitum..."
ELLE: "Malum prohibitum is... Malum prohibitum is uh..."
EMMETT: "An act prohibited by..."
ELLE: "Prohibited by law! Like jaywalking! Or chewing gum in Singapore."
EMMETT: "Therefore 'Malum in se' means:"

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LLE: "Malum in se' is... an action that's evil in itself! Assault, murder, white shoes after Labor Day..."

MMETT: (noticing her pecking) "Good. Where are you going?"

LLE: "Home, of course. It's Thanksgiving break, remember?" [GO m. 187]

EMMETT: "Interesting."
ELLE: "What?"
EMMETT: 'Well...

Safety

EMMETT:

Vox last x

ELLE:

EMMETT:

Vamp

ELLE:

EMMETT:

dict you will probably pass... In the bottom percent of your class. If you're

EMMETT:

ELLE:

EMMETT:

EMMETT:

EMMETT:

going for mediocre, you've done great. Look, they laughed at

EMMETT:

ELLE:

EMMETT:

EMMETT:

EMMETT:

That's not fair!

EMMETT:

ELLE:

EMMETT:

EMMETT:

Simul.
me like they're laughing at you; we can't win if we don't follow through! Might I ven-

ELLE: "Why do you always have to be right?"
GREEK CHORUS:

ELLE: (yelling out window.)
"Bye Warner! Merry Christmas! Enjoy Vail!"

Immediate segue to
CHIP ON MY SHOULDER PART 2
CHIP ON MY SHOULDER
(Part 2)
(Elle, Emmett, Aaron, Warner, Greek Chorus)

Tempo continues

PAULETTE: “Okay, focus, Elle, focus. (reads flashcard) Now, the case of ‘Russell v. Sullivan...’
ELLE: “...determined that Russell was legally the child’s father even though he was just a sperm donor.”
PAULETTE: “Gold star!”

EMMETT (entering): “Ho ho ho.”
ELLE: “Emmett! This is my friend, Paulette.”
EMMETT: “Hi.”
PAULETTE: “Hey there.”
EMMETT (offering gift): “For you. Not quite as good as going home for Christmas, but...”

ELLE: “You are TOO sweet!”
EMMETT: “It’s a real timesaver! It’s shampoo AND conditioner in one!”
ELLE (horrified): “Aaaanaagggghhh!...”

V.S.
PAULETTE: "Hair care? I love this guy! So, I'll just leave you two alone then... Bye bye." (Paulette exits)

WARNER: "Elle, [CUT-OFF] you seen Vivienne? I've been looking everywhere for her..."
ELLE: "Yeah...I mean no."
WARNER: "Great. We're gonna miss our flight..."
(WARNER exits.) [GO ON]

EMMETT: "...Um, Elle?..." I don't