

OhMiGod You Guys

(The curtain rises on a sorority house at the University of California, Los Angeles. A sorority girl, MARGOT, signs a "Congratulations Elle" card.)

2 3 8

MARGOT:

(writing in card)

11

"Dear Elle: He's a luck - y guy!— I'm, like,

13

gon-na cry!— I got tears com-ing out of my nose!

15

Mad props! He's the cam-pus catch!— You're a

17

per-fect match,— Cause you've both got such great taste in

(SERENA grabs the card from MARGOT and signs—)



clothes! Of course he will— pro-pose!"——

22

SERENA:



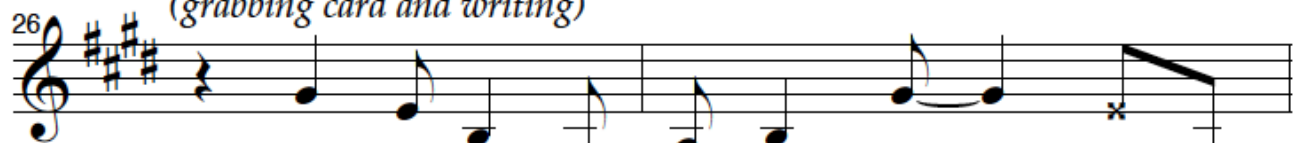
"Dear Elle ho-ney, Ma-zel tov!—— Fu-ture's



tak-ing off...—— Bring that ring back and show it to me!"

PILAR:

(grabbing card and writing)



"Four ca-rats of Prin-cess cut;—— Are you



psyched or what? I just wish I could be there to see..."

SERENA, MARGOT,

PILAR:



—— When he gets down on—— one knee!——

33



Oh. My. God.— O-mi-god you guys!—— Looks— like Elle's—gon-na

36
win the prize!— If— there e - ver was a per - fect

38
cou-ple, this— one qua - li-fies.— O-mi-god—you guys! Oh

DELTA NUS:

41
— my God,—this is hap-pen-ing!— Our— own home-com-ing

44
queen and king!— Fin - 'lly she'll be try - ing on a

46
huge en - gage - ment ring— for size! O - mi-god

48
— you guys! O - MI-GOD!