

SAMPLE TEXT

INT. HAPPY CUTS HAIRSTYLIST SHOP - AFTERNOON

Louise sits in her chair reading her book as Barb cuts a middle-aged woman's hair. Barb rattles off some small talk as she stares at Louise.

BARB

So how long you been married hun?

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

Huh? I'm not married.

BARB

(still staring at Louise)

That's nice. It's so hard for two people to make that work. Divorce is like sellin a car these days.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

I guess.

As Barb continues to stare at Louise, a woman pushing a baby in a stroller and pulling her husband by the arm enters the shop. The husband is reluctantly carrying a video camera and two normal cameras. Louise stuffs her nose in her book trying not to notice the couple entering.

SAMMI

Can I help you?

MOTHER

I need to get my baby his first hair cut. Ain't that right little fella?

Sammi looks down to the baby who barely has any hair on his head at all.

SAMMI

OK. I can help you right over here.

BARB

No. Let Louise get her. I need you to watch the register.

Louise peeks out from her book and sighs. Barb sneers at her as Louise gets up to meet the baby and his parents.

LOUISE

I can help you right over here.

The beaming mother picks up her baby and sits it in Louise's chair. After a pause the mother elbows her husband.

MOTHER

Start takin pictures. Give me the video camera.

(She begins filming)

Hey little guy you ready to be a big boy?

Louise stands with a pair of scissors looking at the parents.

MOTHER

(to Louise)

Whatcha waiting for?

Louise moves in and gathers up what little hair the baby has in her fingers, makes a quick snip with the scissors removing all the hair from the baby's head. The baby, realizing what just happened, begins to scream and squirm. The father takes a quick picture.

LOUISE

OK. Done.

She lets the hair fall from her fingers.

MOTHER

What ya doin? I want that for my scrapbook!

LOUISE

Sorry.

Louise picks up the hair and hands it to the mother.

MOTHER

No! Hold it next to his head, pretend you're still cutting it.

Louise does as she's told. Barb smiles in the background. The mother forces the father to take several pictures as she continues to film. The baby is hysterically screaming and squirming, tears falling down his face. Finally the mother is satisfied.

MOTHER

How much we owe you?

LOUISE

\$12.50

MOTHER

What? This isn't exactly a difficult task you have here.

LOUISE

I'm sorry. I'm not in a position to negotiate.

MOTHER

Fine.

The mother snatches her baby's hair from Louise's fingers and stomps to the register. Barb quickly follows behind.

BARB

You know, miss, that we have a special little envelope, certificate, and message from the hairstylist that comes with your child's first haircut.

MOTHER

Oh! That would be precious!

Louise shudders and walks to the register, digs in a drawer pulls out a pink envelope, a certificate, and a small piece of paper with a phrase written on it.

BARB

Pink? This little one is a boy.

LOUISE

Sorry.

The mother glares at Louise as she reaches in to get the blue envelope. Louise fills in the date on the certificate.

LOUISE

What's his name?

MOTHER

(smiling)

Bonaventure Billings. It means good luck.

Louise writes in his name on the certificate and slips his hair into the envelope. As she hands the papers to the mother, Barb interrupts.

BARB

Aren't you forgetting something?

Louise sighs as she lifts the small piece of paper with the phrase on it and begins to read. Barb is beaming.

MOTHER

Hang on, I want to record this.

She begins to film as Louise reads.

LOUISE

Happy cuts is a magical place of happiness and...cuts. As...Bonaventure's hair grows we will always be happy to cut it. A very happy cuts to a very happy...boy.

The mother smiles widely as she pays Sammi and leaves with her husband shuffling behind. Louise walks back to her seat. Barb follows her with her eyes.

BARB

That was touching.

Barb and Sammi erupt in laughter for what seems an eternity. Louise tries to ignore them as she sits and reads her suicide book.