07/05 35

AC COP'

FPF 8-F

revised Faith Meray

ADE IN:

NT. SALON/SPA - DAY REVIE, RUTH, FAITH)

AITE IS SEATED IN HER CHAIR READING A MAGAZINE WHEN EVIN CROSSES WITH RUTH, A FEMALE CUSTOMER.

KEVIN

(TAKING MAGAZINE) If you got time to ead, you got time to weave. Faith, this is one of our loyal customers;

RUTE

Yeah, my bushand's having a little office party and I just want to add a little extra hair.

FAITH

Page.

AITH SWATCHES HER MAGAZINE BACK

KEVIN

(TO RUTH) Excuse me, she's new) Factor

YAWA EGGTE HTM

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Look hers, I don't care how you used to erest your customers over at the Four seasons, but this is Cuts and we're all about class.

FAITE

I don't do weaves. She wants a weave she can go sit on somebody's front perch and get a weave. You hired me because I'm an artist. Scene 1

+3/4 - S+5

1046

KEVIN

I didn't hire you. Tiffany did. It wanted a sods machine. So unless you can turn three quarters into a Pepsi, starting doing heir.

PAITH

Would you tell Picasso to paint a house? Would you ask Martha Stewart to make a Chicken MoMugget? Would you ask Barishnekov to do the Electric Slide?

FAITH (CONT'D)

You probably would.

KEVIN

Mell, if you don't do hair, what do you

FAITE

Ah, Kevin, what I do is read my client. Her needs, her hopes, her dreams. It's a gift. It's a blessing and a curse, like my perfect ass. Once I assess her needs, I create a vision to help her in life and love.

KEVIN

I also wanted a sneck machine.

FAITH

Kevin, you don't get it. I'm like a therapist and help my clients work out their issues through hair.

(more)



FAITH (CONT'D)

I'm like Dr. Phil, only with a blow dryer instead of a mic. Watch and learn.

AITH SIZES RUTH UP, THEN TAKES A DEEP BREATH.
FAITH (CONT'D)

Ruth, honey, you're on your way to your husband's office party and you think you need more hair to compete with his twenty-three year old assistant.

(LOOKING AT RUTH) The push-up bra, the juicy sweats, you're really desperate, aren't you?

RUTH

Tes. How did you know?

(COMFORTING MER) There, there, baby.
You're way beyond a weave. You need a
whole new look. A Bohemian shag with
butter-colored highlights and auburn
lowlights.

ROTH

Oh. Thank you.

KEVIN

(SOTTO TO FAITE) You just sold her on four hundred dollars worth of services.

PAITH

Hay, you gotta have Faith.

FADE OUT.

30f b