

HAIR

Written by

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HAIR

INT. VOID / MONTAGE

We see the back of a girl's head. The hair is all so different. A montage: blonde, curly, dark, brittle, medium curly, wavy, red, fluffy, afro. A choir of many hairs swells.

HAIR CHOIR (V.O.)
(one long, dramatic note)
HAAAAIR!

TITLE CARD: HAIR

A montage: different types of hair styling.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
This is a story about hair. Hair is everything. What she wears, how she behaves, how she feels. Hair is a whole world. Hair defines the room. Just to make sure you understand.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

STEFANIE (20s) lies face down in her pillow. She's whining. She's exhausted. She massages her hair.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Aww, poor thing. This is Stefanie.
And this is NOT a story about her.

Stefanie's face scrunches up, confused. She furrows her brow.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Yes. Exactly. Has anyone ever asked how the hair actually feels? You selfish, little people.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Stefanie brushes her hair HARD. YANKS it.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

She puts it in her mouth, fiddles with it, while working on her laptop.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
They are going through ABUSE. They suffer, they are tormented. Nobody cares for them. They are just there to SERVE!

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Stefanie steps out of the shower. Brushing her wet hair. Harder. And HARDER.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
WET. She brushes them WET.
PREPOSTEROUS! She doesn't even use CREAM. Not for moisture. Not for styling CURLS, for GOD'S SAKE!
(sighs)
No wonder some people go bald.

A montage of many bald heads.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Because if you treat them badly, they leave. OK?
(beat)
Oh. Well. And maybe also because of some illness. But you know what I mean.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Stefanie ties her hair up, then clips it with something. And it's still unclear why she treats it SO BADLY. She sits, reading a book before bed. And THEN. A voice.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Why, STEFANIE. Why?

Stefanie looks around, confused, flabbergasted. Wtf? She looks into the camera.

HAIR (V.O.)
YES. I am talking to YOU, you little brat.

STEFANIE
What?

HAIR (V.O.)
Ugh. That's it. I am DONE.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And from that moment, the hair can
no longer stay silent.

Stefanie brushes it. It starts to scream.

HAIR (V.O.)
AAAAH! You are a MONSTER! No wonder
you have dating issues.

STEFANIE
(mouth open, shocked)
HEY!

Stefanie throws the brush. She braids her hair for the night,
lies down, makes herself comfortable, picks up a book.

HAIR (V.O.)
Comfy, huh? Oh, OK. Have you ever
tried breathing all clenched up
like this? HMMMMMMMM?

Stefanie exhales and unbraids her hair, annoyed.

STEFANIE
Jesus. Sorry.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Stefanie washes her hair in the shower. We see her
silhouette. Music plays. She reaches for the shampoo.

HAIR (V.O.)
NO. DEAR GOD. NO. Anything but
THAT. Oh my god, do you even read
what's in it?

Stefanie flinches. Tries a different one.

HAIR (V.O.)
AAAAAH. Oh no. Just NO. Enough is
enough.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Stefanie walks down the street.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And that's how it all began. One
day, Stefanie realized her mistake.
And started to act.

Other girls come toward her, hair billowing in slow motion. Long. Beautiful. Stefanie stops for a second and watches them go.

HAIR (V.O.)
What? Feeling bad about not
treating me properly? YES?

Stefanie smirks and gets pulled again.

HAIR (V.O.)
Yes, keep going. Run away from your
responsibilities. I am done with
you.

Stefanie gets scared and runs faster.

INT. STORE - DAY

Stefanie stands, staring straight ahead at the supermarket entrance. HER POV. Montage: her eyes dart from one bright package to another, and another, and yet another.

STEFANIE (O.S.)
(murmuring)
Which one. WHICH ONE?

She hunts for the word "curls."

STEFANIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
AHA. Found it. What else?

She starts googling. Grabs a conditioner. And something else. Checks the phone again, reads, grabs something. Again. Until the products are practically tumbling out of her arms.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Stefanie comes home. Undresses fast, clothes hitting the floor. She closes the bathroom door. Steam and delighted cries pour out from behind it.

Stefanie steps out, grabs the hairdryer. Flips her head down, then comes up with perfectly styled curls.

HAIR (V.O.)
Oh. That's. Actually nice. Mmmmm.
Yes.
(pause)
Stefanie waits for affirmation.

HAIR (V.O.)
Ughhh. OK, fine. I'll give you
another chance.

Stefanie looks into the camera, happy, and winks.

CUT TO BLACK.

HAIR (V.O.)
OK, but I also need a new haircut.
You look like you've been out of
civilization for a while.

END