Natural

VALERIE is an amateur hairdresser at a local salon

VALERIE: (overly energetic) Hello! Hello! Hello! It is so nice to see you today!! Please take a seat! (knocks over a shampoo bottle in her excitement) Oh goodness! Oops! My bad! Please take a seat....yes perfect! (starts to mess with her hair/puts towel over her shoulders) Today is actually my first day, if you can believe it or not. I know I look like a crazy person right now, but this has just been my dream for forever! I have dreamed of being a hairdresser ever since I was a little girl! I used to have one of those giant "Barbie" heads with all the hair and I would color her hair a different color every day and style it and OOOOO she looked good, but boy was her hair sooo damaged. (chuckles to herself) So what are we doing for you today?.....some blonde highlights and a trim? Perfect. You are going to look amazing, sweetie! The last time I gave someone highlights was in beauty school. What a time it was! Gosh, I loved beauty school. I met the love of my life, Carissa, there. She really was the one who taught me the importance of being who I am. Which sounds so cliché, but before I even went to school...I mean even when I was a baby, my parents had this plan for me that I would be valedictorian in high school, go to school to be a neurosurgeon, and start off getting six figures so I could support them. But I LOVED hair!!!!!! I think hair is the most glorious thing on a person. The way someone's hair is designed is so unique and I think showing off your natural hair is....incredible. I don't think anyone should hide the way they look because you are beautiful the way you are! (Beat) Oh my goodness I am talking so much! So Sorry!! But, in conclusion after several fights and tears and discussions, my parents helped me through beauty school...and here I am. (Beat) All right honey. We are almost done. If you want to make your way over to the sink over there, I will be with you soon. (watches her leave....smiles into the mirror. Excited for the prospects to come).