

Hairum-Scarum  
By Christina Hamlett

Characters: Olivia (or Oliver)  
Hilda (or Harold)  
Goldilocks / Cinderella / Alice  
Rapunzel / Sleeping Beauty / Big Bad Wolf

**Olivia:** Hilda, this has to be the slowest day we've ever had!

**Hilda:** You can say that again.

**Olivia:** Hilda, this has to be the slowest day we've ever had!

**Hilda:** No...I didn't really mean that...

**Olivia:** Oh...Well you need to be clearer next time.

**Hilda:** Fine. Whatever. Regardless, we haven't seen anyone in three hours..

**Olivia:** I'm almost tempted to close up shop and call it a day.

**Hilda:** You might as well. We've styled and restyled each other's hair so many times we are bored to tears back there!

**Olivia:** (Phone rings) Wait a minute! Things could be looking up!  
(Answers Phone) Good morning. Fantastic Frills Salon...An appointment this afternoon? Yes I think we can fit you in. Name, please? Helen? ... Yes, two o'clock would be fine...A Special Occasion?  
(Nodding) Don't worry Helen. We'll send you out in style. O.K., we'll see you at two.

**Hilda:** Who was that Olivia?

**Olivia:** some woman named Helen. She lives in Troy. She said something about looking special for Paris.

**Hilda:** Wow! Sounds as if there'll be a big tip in for us!

**Olivia:** Don't count your curlers before they're in.

**Goldilocks:** Is this the Fantastic Frills Salon?

**Hilda:** At your service.

**Olivia:** What can we do for you Miss...?

**Goldilocks:** Locks. Goldi Locks. And what you can do for me is get me out of a lot of hot water!

**Hilda:** What's the problem?

**Goldilocks:** Well, there are these three bears. A father, a mother, and a baby bear who whines all the time.

**Hilda:** What about them?

**Goldilocks:** Um...it seems they have a warrant out for my arrest.

**Olivia:** Arrest?

**Hilda:** I don't like the sound of this, Olivia...

**Goldilocks:** Listen, it's nothing serious, really. I wandered into their house by mistake and they got in a big huff about it.

**Olivia:** Wait. You "wandered into their house by mistake?" How does one just walk through the front door of a house without knowing whose house it is?

**Goldilocks:** Ha ha...you're funny...

**Hilda:** ...that wasn't really a joke...

**Goldilocks:** I tried to explain, but would they listen? Of course not! In fact, they were down right grizzly about it and told the police I broke their chairs and ate their food, and-

**Olivia:** (interrupting) I'm confused. What is it that you want us to do?

**Goldilocks:** Well, see this hair?

**Hilda:** Yes. It's very pretty.

**Olivia:** Lovely even.

**Goldilocks:** It's also a dead giveaway. They're looking for a girl with golden locks. Until I can get a good attorney to defend me, I need a disguise. Something brunette, maybe. Straight, with feathered bangs.

**Olivia:** Well...

**Hilda:** She really does seem like a sweet girl Olivia.

**Olivia:** Not the brightest crayon in the box, if you ask me.

**Goldilocks:** Oh c'mon!

**Olivia:** I just don't want to be part of a crime. You know, at this point, we're basically helping a criminal.

**Goldilocks:** Will you do it? Please?

**Olivia:** Oh, all right. (To Hilda) Take her back to Gladys.

**Hilda:** 10-4.

**Goldilocks:** What?! The cops are here? (tries to hide)

**Hilda:** Wow. You are a little paranoid aren't you? How much trouble are you in again?

**Goldilocks:** Ha ha...you're funny...

**Hilda:** ...still not a joke...

**Olivia:** Oh whatever, hurry back there. You'll be a different person when we see you again.

**Goldilocks:** Thanks! You're a real lifesaver! Really!

**Hilda:** (coming back) Phew...ok that was weird. Hope we don't get any more of those.

**Rapunzel:** Yoo-hoo! Anybody here?

**Olivia:** Come on in! We're open!

**Rapunzel:** Thank goodness! I've been tripping all over the street looking for a salon that's open.

**Olivia:** Really? It's a Tuesday afternoon...

**Hilda:** My goodness! Look at that hair, Olivia!

**Olivia:** Oh my word! It looks like it goes on for miles!

**Rapunzel:** Yes, that's what I'm here for. I want you to cut it.

**Hilda:** What?!

**Olivia:** But it's absolutely gorgeous! Why on earth would you want to cut it?

**Rapunzel:** If you knew the trouble it caused me.

**Hilda:** Like what?

**Rapunzel:** Like having a witch keep me locked up in a huge tower without an elevator.

**Hilda:** Why is a witch keeping you in a tower?

**Rapunzel:** Well it's obvious that...wait...well, you know what, I have no idea!

**Olivia:** If you have no idea, then why do you stay there?

**Rapunzel:** Didn't you hear me? There's no elevator. And I'm not one for stairs.

**Hilda:** Seems like a stupid reason to stay up in a tower...

**Olivia:** If it doesn't have an elevator, how does any one get to the top?

**Rapunzel:** Three guesses. And the first two don't count.

**Hilda:** By climbing up your hair?

**Rapunzel:** Bingo. Talk about a headache. I mean here I am, doing my nails or watching my soap operas, and I have to listen to "Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair." day in and day out. I'm sick of it. I want one of those cute short styles. I think they're really me!

**Olivia:** Well...if you're really sure...

**Rapunzel:** Believe me. I'm sure.

**Olivia:** Take her to Loretta. She loves to cut hair.

**Hilda:** We're on our way. (leaves with Rapunzel)

**Cinderella:** Pardon me, but can I get an appointment this morning?

**Olivia:** Of course! Come on in.

**Cinderella:** Thanks. Listen, I'm in a hurry. My stepmother and stepsisters will be back right after lunch and I have to get home and clean the fireplace before they get there.

**Hilda:** (coming back in) Look at this! That girl's hair is still coming in from the front door! She's insane for wanting to cu...oh hello there! Olivia! You didn't tell me someone else was here!

**Cinderella:** It's ok. The door was open and I'm in a hurry. I was hoping I could get in if you had time.

**Olivia:** Forgive for staring, but did you know you're wearing only one shoe?

**Cinderella:** Yes I know. I lost it at the other night at the disco.

**Olivia:** How could you lose a shoe at a disco? You know what happens to those floors? Yuck...

**Cinderella:** Well, at the time I was preoccupied. There was this really handsome guy who turned out to be a prince or something. Anyway, I want to look really fantastic this afternoon, because this guy may be paying me a visit.

**Hilda:** How nice!

**Olivia:** Francine just happens to have an opening. Hilda will show you the way.

**Cinderella:** Terrific! (leaves with Hilda)

**Olivia:** Phew! How strange to be so busy all of a sudden.

**Hilda:** (walking back in) Ok. Gladys has Blondie. Loretta has Long Hair. And we just sent Raggedy Ann to Francine. A few more and...

**Sleeping Beauty:** (peeking into the salon) Hi there.

**Hilda:** Whoa!

**Sleeping Beauty:** Wha?

**Hilda:** Your hair! Olivia look at that!

**Olivia:** I haven't seen a hairstyle like that since...I can't even remember!

**Hilda:** You're here for an appointment? ...I hope.

**Sleeping Beauty:** Yes, if you have one available on short notice...

**Olivia:** Forgive us for being rude, but where have you been?

**Sleeping Beauty:** You see, the last thing I remember was poking my finger on a spinning wheel and falling into a deep sleep. Next thing I knew, this strange man I had never seen before gave me a kiss and woke me up.

**Olivia:** So you've been asleep for...

**Hilda:** At least 100 years? That hairstyle is older than Jesus.

**Olivia:** Hilda! Shhh!

**Hilda:** No really, I think Jesus could've taken fashion tips from her.

**Sleeping Beauty:** Is something wrong?

**Olivia:** Yes dear, your hairstyle. No one has worn it that way for decades. Or in your case, centuries. But don't worry, Hilda's going to take you back to Martha. She's a whiz with new styles.

**Alice:** Am I late?

**Olivia:** Late for what?

**Alice:** For a very important date.

**Olivia:** Do you have an appointment?

**Alice:** Oh dear, I just can't seem to recall. My life has been rather crazy lately. And it's all because of that silly rabbit!

**Olivia:** What rabbit?

**Alice:** The one with the waistcoat and pocket watch that I followed down the rabbit hole.

**Hilda:** (coming back in) Well, Olivia. That makes four weirdos in one afternoon...oh hello there. (gritting through her teeth) Olivia! You really need to tell me when we have another customer...

**Olivia:** I suppose...

**Alice:** Hi I'm Alice. Anyway, back to my story. The rabbit led me on a wild goose chase...or rather, a wild rabbit chase all over the countryside. That's the last time I'll ever do that, believe me!

**Hilda:** Excuse me, but your hair...

**Alice:** Is a mess! Tell me about it! The way my afternoon went yesterday, I'm lucky I still have my head! It was bad enough eating those mushrooms with the caterpillar, celebrating "unbirthdays," whatever that is. And getting tricked by that stupid purple cat! But when the Red Queen started shouting "Off with her head..."

**Olivia:** (sarcastic) Sounds awful...But back to the subject at hand...

**Alice:** Which is?

**Olivia:** Did you want an appointment?

**Alice:** An appointment? Of course not. I'm still trying to catch up with that rabbit. Aha! There he is and here I go!

**Olivia:** Go where?

**Alice:** Through the looking glass where else?

**Hilda:** What just happened?

**Big Bad Wolf:** (knocks) Hello?

**Hilda:** Ahhh! Olivia! Get the shotgun!

**Big Bad Wolf:** Whoa whoa whoa! Hold on there for a second little lady.

**Olivia:** What do you want? Who are you?

**Big Bad Wolf:** Me? Oh, I'm just a guy needing to clean myself up a little bit.

**Hilda:** You're not kidding. You look like you jumped into our dumpster full of clippings with super glue.

**Big Bad Wolf:** Is that a compliment?

**Hilda:** No.

**Olivia:** Anyway...what are you looking for today, Sir?

**Big Bad Wolf:** Well, you see. I'm expecting a nice little girl over as dinner. \*coughs...Er...I mean, for dinner.

**Hilda:** Wait a second...

**Big Bad Wolf:** And to not scare her as much, I wanted to go more a grandmother style of route.

**Olivia:** You want us to make you look like a grandmother?

**Big Bad Wolf:** Yes. That's exactly right.

**Hilda:** This doesn't smell right...

**Big Bad Wolf:** Hey! Don't judge!

**Olivia:** He's right, Hilda. Come now, Sir. Jackie is great at the senior citizen look.

**Hilda:** (talking to herself, figuring out the math) Ok...if that's five customers...carry the two...Huh. Not bad for a day's work.

**Olivia:** (coming back) See Hilda, I told you things would pick back up.

**Rapunzel:** Wow! (twirls) I feel 50 pounds lighter already!

**Hilda:** Wow! How much did we cut off? We could donate a whole army of wigs to wherever we want just because of you!

**Olivia:** Can I offer you some coffee before you go?

**Rapunzel:** Thanks, but no. I've got a date with a wonderful guy I met the other day while I was hanging my hair out the window to dry. See ya!

**Goldilocks:** (walks in) You guys are fantastic! I love it! The cops aren't going to notice me at all now!

**Hilda:** Never thought I would hear that as a good thing...

**Olivia:** Leaving so soon?

**Goldilocks:** Yes the porridge should have cooled down by now. Thanks!

**Sleeping Beauty:** (walks in) How do you like the new me?

**Olivia:** Sleeping Beauty! For a second I didn't recognize you!

**Sleeping Beauty:** Pretty chic, eh? A little too modern?

**Hilda:** Honey, my grandma's haircut would be modern for you.

**Olivia:** Think you'll become one of our regulars?

**Sleeping Beauty:** Sure, why not?

**Olivia:** Just don't wait another hundred years! Bye!

**Cinderella:** (walks in) My fairy godmother was right. You do work miracles here!

**Hilda:** We have a fairy godmother in our client list?

**Olivia:** Your hair is beautiful!

**Cinderella:** The folks at home are going to turn absolutely green with envy! The mice too!

**Hilda:** You play with mice?

**Cinderella:** Oh I don't play with them. We talk, they help me with my chores...

**Hilda:** Yeah...that's not strange at all...

**Big Bad Wolf:** (walks in) This is perfect, I look 50 years older! Red will never recognize me.

**Olivia:** What's with our clients today not wanting to be recognized?

**Big Bad Wolf:** Thank you so much. And I'll have to recommend a few of my friends to you. Their chin hairs are just dreadfully spotty.

**Olivia:** Chin hairs? Sounds like a bunch of hams.

**Hilda:** Is that everyone? They all leave as fast as they came in here?

**Olivia:** I guess so. Looks like they're off to turn some heads.

**Hilda:** Gee. It sure is quiet again, isn't it?

**Olivia:** Yes, well you know what they say, Hilda.

**Hilda:** What's that?

**Olivia:** Hair today and gone tomorrow.

**Hilda:** You can say that again.

**Olivia:** Hair today and gone tomorrow.

**Hilda:** (hits head in disgust)