

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

HAIR CUT 2 BITS
BY SEAN TAYLOR (9/20/12)

INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY
(DOM, CHESTER)

DOM IS GIVING CHESTER A HAIRCUT.

DOM

One more little snip here and that
should do ya, Chester.

CHESTER

You know, Dom, what the hell, just cut
it a little shorter.

DOM

Sir, this shaver doesn't get any
closer than this, it's pretty short as
is.

CHESTER

I insist, Dom. Don't want to have to
come back here next week to get
another haircut - no offense

DOM

None taken

DOM PULLS OUT THE SHEERS AND STARTS SNIPPING.

CHESTER

Ah yes. That's it.

DOM ASSUMES THIS MEANS HE'S DONE AND STARTS TO PUT AWAY THE
SCISSORS

CHESTER (CONT'D)

Hey, shorter.

DOM

Oh, you said 'That's it' so -

DOM PICKS BACK UP THE SCISSORS AND LOOKS FOR A PLACE TO CUT

DOM (CONT'D)

Actually, there is nothing more to
cut.

CHESTER

Keep cutting.

DOM

Sir, if I cut anymore, I'll be cutting
skin.

CHESTER

(agitated)

Do what you have to do, I want it
shorter.

DOM SLOWLY PUT A PIECE OF EAR IN HIS SCISSORS AND RELUCTANTLY
ADDS PRESSURE WAITING FOR A RESPONSE FROM CHESTER. CHESTER,
IF ANYTHING IS ANNOYED THIS IS TAKING SO LONG. DOM TURNS AWAY
AND SNIPS A PIECE OF EAR OFF. BLOOD STARTS TO POUR DOWN.
CHESTER DOES NOT REACT AS IF IT WAS PAINFUL IN THE LEAST
INSTEAD ACTS AS IF THE ONLY THING REMOVED WAS HAIR.

DOM

Ok.

DOM TRIES TO PUT DOWN HIS BLOODY SCISSORS BUT CHESTER LOOKS
AT THE MIRROR IN FRONT OF HIM. DOM BRACES FOR CHESTER TO BE
ANGRY AT HIM ABOUT DRAWING BLOOD BUT INSTEAD...

CHESTER

Nice, see that wasn't so hard, now was
it?

DOM

But, sir, look at the side of you
head.

DOM POINTS TO THE BLOODY EAR. CHESTER ACKNOWLEDGES THE SIDE
AND THEN LOOKS AT THE OTHER EAR.

CHESTER

Oh yeah, it's a little uneven, get the
other side.

DOM SWALLOWS AND RELUCTANTLY GOEST BACK WITH THE BLOODY
SCISSORS TO THE OTHER EAR AND SNIP! BLOODY OTHER EAR.

DOM

Okay, I'm done.

CHESTER

Not so fast, Dom, I think you over
compensated a bit, let's even this out
and then we'll call it day.

DOM

But sir, you're bleed-

CHESTER

Don't you "but sir" me. I'm a
customer and I am entitled to service.

DOM PUTS SCISSORS UP TO ORIGINAL EAR AGAIN AND, WITH A DEEP
BREATH CUTS AGAIN SQUIRTING BLOOD RIGHT BACK AT HIS FACE.

DOM

(in disgust)

Oh.

CHESTER

It's not so bad, Dom. I think you
nearly got it.

DOM

Nearly?

CHESTER

Just smooth it out and we're good to go.

DOM

With what? I'm using scissors, we're beyond the clippers at this point.

CHESTER

I don't want to tell you how to do your job but just use that one.

CHESTER POINTS TO A HEAVY DUTY POWER SANDER.

DOM

That's a power sander.

CHESTER

I don't need to know the lingo.

DOM

But that's for a maintenance project on the shelves in the back.

CHESTER

Dom, don't make me ask you to do it again. Let's go, I only have 5 minutes left on my lunch.

DOM POWERS UP SANDER AND GOES TO CHESTER'S EAR. AT THIS POINT BLOOD IS GOING EVERYWHERE. DOM'S RELUCTANT CRIES HAVE MORPHED INTO A FEVERISH FRENZY. AFTER SOME MASSIVE BLOOD BATHS, HE TURNS OFF THE SANDER. CHESTER'S BLOODY PULP OF A HEAD CHECKS IN THE MIRROR AND NODS.

CHESTER (CONT'D)

Excellent. We're in business.

CHESTER HANDS DOM A STACK OF MONEY, A TEN AND A FEW ONES. HE THEN CAREFULLY WALKS AWAY LIGHT-HEADED AND OUT THE DOOR. DOM LOOKS DOWN AT THE MONEY.

DOM

Hey, he stiffed me on the tip!

BLACKOUT/REDOUT.