

CONVERSATION with a hairdresser

Her: Hello, would you like some tea?

Me: No thanks, I'm ok

Her: Please come this way to have your hair washed

Me: Ok sure.

Her: Is the temperature ok?

Me: Yes, thank you

Her: Would you like conditioner in your hair?

Me: Yes, thank you.

some time goes by

Her: Please sit up so that I can dry your hair

Me: sit up so that she can dry hair

Her: Please come over here and have a seat

Me: *go over there and have a seat with lots of big layers of plastic all over me* 'Thank you'

Her: Soooo, what can we do with your hair today?

Me: Well, can you please cut it so that it is short on the one side and long on the other. *(show picture from magazine)*

Her: *Glances furtively at picture and moves hair around in different directions and says* 'When last did you get your hair cut?'

Me: About 6 months ago.

Her: Have you been here before?

Me: No, I havent, actually.

Her: Which way does your parting usually go?

Me: This way *(point)*

Her: Your hair is very dry, should we take half an inch off?

Me: Well, please can you take about an inch off on the one side. As its so dry, and about 5 inches off on the other side, similar to the picture and please can you make sure its quite sort of messy

Her: So you don't want it to be too stylised?

Me: No, not really, thanks.

Her: ok, are you sure you wouldn't like some tea?

Me: no, I'm ok thanks

Her: would you like a magazine to read?

Me: no, thanks.

Her: gets scissors and cuts hair for about 10 minutes and says 'where are you from?'

Me: I'm from South Africa, where are you from?

Her: I'm from England.

Me: Where in England are you from originally?

Her: well, I'm from Coventry in the midlands

Me: Coventry is a beautiful town, do you go home much?

Her: Sometimes. I'm going home for christmas. How long have you been here?

Me: about 7 years

Her: Will you go back one day?

Me: no, I love England

Her: Yes, there are a lot of South Africans here. I worked with a South African in my last job.

Hair dresser picks up mirror and shows hair at the back and says: 'have you thought of getting highlights?'

Me: yes I did once, but my hair is going grey so i dye my hair.

Her: oh yes, I can see you do it yourself

Me: Ja, I do

Her: There we goooowww, how does that look?

Me: that's nice, thankyou.

Her: ruffles hair and says: ' all you need to do is put some gel in your hair in the morning'

(puts a hand full of green stuff into my hair, and my head feels instantly a lot heavier and strangely detached)

Me: yes, thanks.

Her: takes off all layers of plastic stuff from shoulders and lets hair sprinkle onto the floor.

Walks to till.

Me: give plastic card to hair dresser

Her: rings unknown amount into the till and gives paper to sign

Me: sign and add tip and say 'thank you'

Her: Bye then, have a lovely day.

Me: thanks, you too. bye.