

CONNECTED BY THE ROOTS

Written by

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INT. HAIR SALON - DAY

N'DREA, a mid thirties hairdresser ties an apron around her waist. She locks eyes with **SAM**, her ex-lover a mid thirties entrepreneur who is sitting in the salon chair waiting to receive service. N'drea slides her fingertips into the roots of Sam's Dreadlocks.

SAM
You touched me!

Sam screams in excitement. N'drea pulls away in confusion.

SAM (CONT'D)
(smiling)
Be careful with me.

N'DREA
Do you want your hair done or not?

SAM
I do but it hurts.

N'DREA
Well if you'd make your
appointments more regularly we
wouldn't have this problem.

SAM
You know why I haven't been back in
a while.

N'drea leans the chair back to the shampoo bowl but Sam does not relax his head.

N'DREA
Lean back.

N'drea turns on the water at the shampoo bowl with a heavy hand. Sam rests his neck in the nook of the shampoo bowl. N'drea drenches Sam's hair and reaches for the shampoo.

SAM
You know I'm tired of avoiding the
conversation that we both know is
long overdue.

N'DREA
If you're trying to ask me out just
say it.

N'drea massages Sam's scalp as the shampoo lathers.

N'DREA (CONT'D)

And I'll tell you no and we can move on.

SAM

I don't want to move on. We've had such a good bond in the past.

N'DREA

A good bond? We went on a few dates. I don't even know you.

SAM

Which is exactly why you should take me up on my offer. We can go on more dates, we.....

N'DREA

You asked me to move in with you. You're crazy!!! You're moving too fast. You're lucky that I still do your hair, to be honest.

SAM

I know that I moved fast but you're the only person in the world with whom I can totally be all that I am.

N'drea Rolls her eyes and shifts her body weight in protest of that statement.

SAM (CONT'D)

It's like something that I've never experienced before.

N'DREA

Yea you're definitely unique. It creeps me.....

Sam pulls off his face. An entirely new face that N'drea has never seen is revealed.

N'DREA (CONT'D)

Just like that!! Ugh!! It creeps me out! Why do you keep doing that? I don't think I'll ever know who you truly are.

SAM

Why can't you accept my flaws. I know you have them too but you won't let your guard down with me to connect with me totally.

Sam grabs N'drea's waist.

SAM (CONT'D)

Please 'drea, I just want to give you my all.

N'DREA

Listen I have to live my life on the other side. I don't want this world anymore. Living this life is no longer who I am.

Sam rushes his head forward sitting up in the chair.

N'drea pushes Sam back onto the shampoo bowl. She begins to rinse his hair.

SAM

You don't even know who you are.

N'DREA

You're right, and I am determined to follow my heart to find out.

Sam has exhausts all of his arguments and accepts his defeat.

SAM

Is there anything that I can I do to make you stay. I've never connected with someone the way that I've connected with you.

Sam stands up and reaches for the roots of N'drea's hair.

SAM (CONT'D)

Just one last time.

She slightly pulls away, yet her hair still remains connected to Sam's hands.

N'DREA

No! We can't keep connecting like this. It's too dangerous for you.

SAM

I'd rather die fighting for your love than to live longing for your presence.

Wanting to connect one last time for selfish reasons N'drea slowly reaches for the roots of Sam's hair. His fingers are in her hair. As they look into each other's eyes, their eyes glow lime green. They stare for what seems like eternity.

They resend their connection. Sam bends over holding his knees and gasps for air.

N'drea helps Sam stand upright. Short of breath Sam staggers to the door with his hair dripping wet.

N'DREA

Stay I have to finish what I've started.

Sam turns and faces N'drea.

SAM

You took the words right out of my mouth.

Sam turns around and blows N'drea a kiss. N'drea stands still not accepting the kiss as she watches Sam turn back around and walk out of the door.

FADE OUT