

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**