







Then I waited

1:15pm



and stared at the wood panel walls,



watched stylists get supplies,

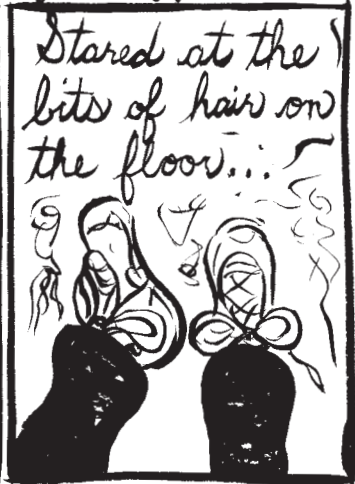


flipped through magazines,



snuck in a glance at LaCherie and admired her proportional face

1:45pm



Stared at the bits of hair on the floor...



and listened to the dryer hum



at some point I fell asleep

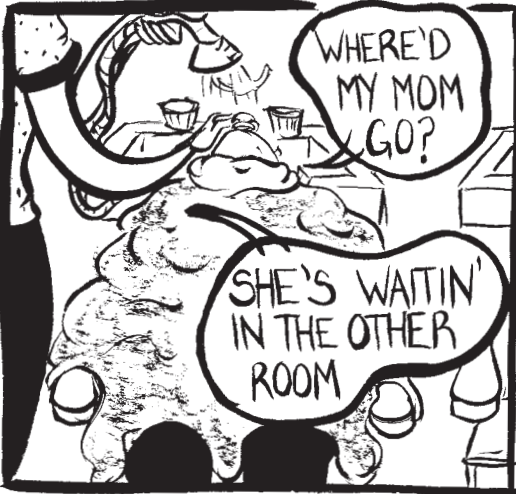


YA DONE HERE EBONY

I'M GONNA RINSE YA OUT

2:15pm













I stood up, untied the plastic sheet, and hung it over the chair. Then, I turned around...



MOM, CAN I HAVE A BOTTLE OF THE KEMI OYL?



WHATTA YA THINK OF YOUR HAIR?



I LIKE IT. THANKS DEE.







Dee and my mom hug  
one more time. Then,  
Dee hugs me.

REMEMBER  
TO WRAP YOUR  
HAIR EVERY NIGHT

OKAY



STOP TUCKING  
YOUR HAIR BEHIND YOUR EARS  
LIKE SOME WHITE GIRL