

# THE MAKEOVER

A Humorous Duet

by  
Peg Ratliff



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KENDRA: (On the phone) That nail polish did what, Honey? It turned your nails yellow? And they smell like what, Honey? (Makes a face) Oh! And what, Honey? Well, now we'll have to work with that dye a little until we get the color we're looking for. Yes, yes, I know it's a little orange. What? No, I don't think it is quite the same shade as your husband's hunting jacket. That's right, Honey. You are on the cutting edge of fashion. Okay, okay, see ya next Tuesday. Bye.

(Jamie enters hesitantly)

KENDRA: May I help you, Honey?

JAMIE: I saw this ad for a complete makeover for forty percent off. Is--

KENDRA: (Cutting her off; looking her up and down) And you finally realized that you needed something, right Honey?

JAMIE: I, uh, have a new job, and, uh--

KENDRA: And you found out that the working world won't settle for blah and colorless, right?

JAMIE: Well--

KENDRA: It's true, Honey. I can see where your new boss probably advised you to spend a little money on yourself.

JAMIE: Actually--

KENDRA: You just have a seat over there, Honey.

JAMIE: There aren't any mirrors in here.

KENDRA: They just make people nervous, Honey.

JAMIE: (Sitting down) I'm not even sure about what look I want.

KENDRA: You just leave it to me, Honey. I know just what you need. Let's start with your hair.

JAMIE: (Takes a strand of her hair) My hair?

--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---