

RS#1 Mavis, Sugar Lee, Crystal

Start



MAVIS. That sauna is gorgeous!

SUGAR LEE. And I can't wait to get in there, so let me finish you up. I'm jumping into that hot box the minute Bobby Dwayne says it's ready for a test run. *(Mavis sits in the salon chair and Sugar Lee starts her facial. Phone rings. She calls.)* Crystal, hon, can you grab the phone? *(Crystal races in the upstage left door. She wears an elf costume, pointy shoes, etc.)*

CRYSTAL. *(Answers the phone.)* Spa-Dee-Dah! ...Oh, you heard our radio spot? ...Why, thank you! I'm glad you like it. Wanna hear it again? *(Sings into the phone to the tune of "Joy to the World," bright and bouncy.)*

COME SPEND THE DAY AT SPA-DEE-DAH!
AND SET YOUR WORRIES FREE.

IT'S TIME TO PAMPER YOU A BIT
YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE DESERVIN' IT.
JUST SIT BACK AND RELAX.
WE'LL PLUCK AND TWEEZE AND WAX.
THIRTY BUCKS BUYS A FACIAL,
NOT INCLUDING TAX.

Okay. Well, thanks for calling! Bye. *(Hangs up. Sits at the desk and works on the appointment book.)*

MAVIS. *(To Sugar Lee.)* Wow. People have really taken to that song.

SUGAR LEE. Hey, don't look a gift elf in the mouth. That jingle's brought in lots of new customers and once the sauna's up and running, we won't be able to keep up.

MAVIS. Shug, we're impressed you've worked alongside Bobby Dwayne for these last two months. That took grit.

SUGAR LEE. No, it took me layin' down the ground rules: I simply told him I don't want to see him unless it's unavoidable, he shouldn't speak to me unless it's absolutely necessary and any eye contact should be kept to a bare minimum.

MAVIS. That's what I tell Miller every morning. But since his hearing's so bad, I've learned to say it in sign language. *(Demonstrates her own aggressive version of "sign language.")*

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