

FIONA

So have you owned this place long?

MARIE

What do you think?

FIONA

I think when they say good black
don't crack they're not wrong.
What's your secret?

MARIE

What's yours? Your manicure cost
more than my rent. Woman Like you
wipes her ass with diamonds. She
don't just end up walking in here
for hair extensions.

FIONA

My, My, My. Aren't you perceptive?

MARIE

You know exactly who I am and what
I am capable of, just like I know
exactly what you are. Witch. I can
smell the stink of it on you.

FIONA

Well I didn't expect you to like me
I mean after all, your kind and my
kind have been going after each
other for centuries, though it is
kind of like a hammer going after a
nail

MARIE

Everything you got you got from us

FIONA

Tituba. Voodoo slave girl who
graced us with her black magic. She
couldn't tell a love potion from a
recipe for chocolate chip cookies
if she had to read it

MARIE

You made her a slave. Before that
she came from a great tribe. The
Arawak. She learned the secrets of
the other side from a 2000 year old

(MORE)

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MARIE (cont'd)
line of shamans. Necromancy.... She
gave it to your girls of Salem. A
gift repaid with betrayal.

FIONA
Please. You want to tell me that
some illiterate voodoo slave girl
gave me my crown?

MARIE
Well maybe you haven't heard the
news about civilization starting in
Africa. We more than just pins and
dolls and seeing the future and
chicken parts. You been reading too
many tourist guides

FIONA
Speaking of tourist guides- no more
spray- I have been to Saint Louis,
Number 1, and I have seen the tomb
of Laveau, seen the fat tourist,
from Little rock to Hackensack
drawing crosses on the bricks
making wishes to the bones of Marie
Laveau. Little did they know, all
they had to do to get their wishes
granted was to come down here to
the ninth ward and get their hair
braided

MARIE
And what is your wish witch?

FIONA
I want what you have whatever it is
that has kept you young all these
years.

MARIE
The hammer wants the nails magic.
Oh, that is rich

FIONA
Yeah, and you're going to give it
to me because I have something you
want.

MARIE
You could offer me a unicorn that
shits 100 dollar bills and I'd
still never give you more than a
headache

(CONTINUED)

FIONA

I don't like it. (References hair)
but we'll be in touch. Such a
lovely place you have here. It's
nice to see you doing so well after
all these years. I mean maybe in
another century you could have two
shit-hole salons