

SHELBY's fingernails are wet, so she is careful when she hugs.

SHELBY Truvy. It's so good to see you! Morning, Miss Clairee! It's not that I'm unfriendly, I'm just worried about my nails.

TRUVY What a pretty colour.

SHELBY I hope this doesn't dry too dark. If it's too dark, it will never do. You know the colours are never the same on the bottle.

TRUVY You will always find that to be true.

SHELBY This is drying way too dark. "Practically Pink" my foot! Truvy? Do you have any of those nail polish remover things?

TRUVY (*handing her some*) Here. Where's your Mama?

SHELBY Right behind me, I thought.

ANNELLE enters with fresh coffee and some papers.

Hi! I'm Shelby Eatenton...soon to be Latcherie.

ANNELLE Hi. I'm Annelle. I'm new.

TRUVY Today's Annelle's first day.

SHELBY Well, Annelle. You're working with the best. Anyone who's anybody gets their hair done at Truvy's.

TRUVY Absolutely.

A loud series of gunshots.

Shelby...uh you know I would walk on my lips to avoid criticizing anyone but your father is about to make us all pull our hair out. And that is bad for my business.

SHELBY Well, he should be finished with his yard work soon.

TRUVY I hope so.

SHELBY You're not the only one concerned. Mama's about to have a fit. She and Daddy are fighting like cats and dogs.

CLAIREE They're just anxious with so much going on.

SHELBY No they're not. They just try to create as much tension as possible in any given situation. It's a creed they live by.

TRUVY You know. I was just reading an article in *Glamour* about tension during family occasions. It seems there can be a lot of stress and trauma. The thing I found most interesting is that stressful times can unleash deep dark hostilities that make your hair fall out.

SHELBY They're fighting about patio furniture. Jackson and I will never fight about silly things. Are you married, Annelle?

ANNELLE (*changing subject*) Oh. I hope that coffee's better.

CLAIREE It smells right.

ANNELLE (*looking at the picture SHELBY brought*) How pretty...

SHELBY Princess Grace...

TRUVY Did you bring me the picture of that hair-do like I asked?

SHELBY Here you go. Study it carefully. (*She pulls out a plastic bag*) Here's the baby's breath.

TRUVY This is so exciting. I feel like I am present at the creation. There is something so wondrous about the way a bride looks. I feel it is beauty in its purest form. (*Studying the picture and the bag of baby's breath*) Where are you going to put this stuff? There's no baby's breath in this picture.

SHELBY You just stick it in. It's meant to frame my face. Baby's breath is part of my whole decoration concept. For a total romantic look. (*She notices CLAIREE's shoes*) Miss Clairee! What cute shoes!

CLAIREE You think so? I'm not so sure. I think they're a little racy for me. I'll probably give them away.

TRUVY Ooo. Those are too cha-cha for words. If you decide to get rid of them, I'll buy 'em from you.

CLAIREE What size do you wear?