

INTRO:

INT. JEANENNE'S BEDROOM EVENING

JEANENNE is doing her hair. She sits at a lovely make-up desk with a large mirror.

INT. MAGGIE'S BATHROOM EVENING

MAGGIE looks at outfit and hangs it on hook on wall.

INT. JEANENNE'S BEDROOM EVENING

Jeanne is plucking eyebrows.

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM EVENING

Maggie getting undressed.

INT. JEANENNE'S BEDROOM EVENING

Jeanne applying lipstick.

INT. MAGGIE'S BATHROOM EVENING

Maggie wet after a shower.

INT. JEANENNE'S BEDROOM EVENING

Jeanne is adjusting herself. She is almost finished.

INT. MAGGIE'S BATHROOM EVENING

Maggie comes into frame wrapped in a towel. The bottom of the frame, and the towel, covers her breasts. The camera is looking at her through a metal frame. She looks directly at the camera and peers deep. She reaches for a towel, off camera, and then wipes her face or eyes. Grabbing the metal frame Maggie pulls it towards her apparently opening an imaginary medicine case. She reaches off through the frame and retrieves some q-tips. She takes one and replaces the box. She does both ears and throws the q-tip away. She then reaches and undoes her towel. The towel falls away (we do not see her breasts). As she peers into the camera she reaches down examining herself.

MAGGIE

What the....

Maggie disappears off camera, bending over at the waist.

MAGGIE  
(off camera)  
Son of a bitch!

Maggie returns to view. She is still examining herself.

MAGGIE  
Son of a bitch!

INT. BAR NIGHT

Maggie and Jeanne are sitting at a table. The bar is very nice - a high-end martini bar.

MAGGIE  
I paid seventy dollars for  
that body wax, and I have  
patches of hair around the  
"ginia".

JEANNE  
Seventy, that's too much.

CUT TO:

INT. WAITING ROOM OF A VERY NICE SALON DAY

The salon waiting room is adorned with very nice furniture and has soft lighting. The sound of water babbling is heard in the background. A number of beautiful women sit in the lounge. Maggie is one of them.

MAGGIE  
(voiceover)  
I knew that girl didn't know  
what she was doing.

The view shifts to a lovely African American woman coming into focus in front of the camera.

WOMAN  
(into camera)  
Hello Maggie, are you ready  
for your full leg and bikini  
wax?

INT. WAX ROOM DAY

The room is small and softly lit. This part of the film will be shoot through a scrim to add to the soft romantic feel. There are no windows, but there are fresh flowers. The only light comes from the mood lighting and candles. A table full of tape and wax comes into view; it well kept

Hair Nazi

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and sterile. A soothing sound track of jazz plays in the background. The camera pans to reveal Maggie with the young woman. The woman is now in smock. Maggie is sitting on a waxing bench with her back to the camera. She has removed her bottoms and sits in her shirt and panties.

MAGGIE

(voiceover)

I mean they can't see what  
they are doing in there  
without any lighting.

Close-up of the woman. She looks up as she speaks.

WOMAN

If you could pull your panties to the side.

Close-up of Maggie looking down at herself and then in the direction of the woman.

MAGGIE

You know, you can turn the  
lights on if you like.

Close-up of the woman at the lower position. She smiles and stares forward, peering and concentrating hard. She brings a special applicator full of wax into the view.

INT. BAR NIGHT

MAGGIE

(dejected)

I'm all scruffy for tonight.  
The "ginia" is a mess.

JEANNE

You need to go to Eva. She  
doesn't miss around, and she  
knows what she is doing. Eva  
gets in there and gets all  
the hair.  
All of it.

MAGGIE

Really.

JEANNE

Yeah, she is obsessed with  
hair; she is like a freak 'in  
hair nazi.

MAGGIE

Hey, here they come.

Two males come into view behind Jeanne.

JEANNE  
(whispering)  
One thing you should know, Eva is different.  
(regular voice)  
Hey guys.

The two dates come and sit at the table.

INT. SALON WAITING ROOM DAY

The waiting room is small and tight. A few overweight women sit in chairs sweating. A woman with excessive make-up sits at the hostess stand. Jeanne sits in the tight waiting area going through a magazine.

INT. WAXING ROOM DAY

EVA closes the door as Maggie enters the room. Eva is a woman of forty-five wearing a long black cotton dress and open toe shoes. She wears more make-up than required for her job or the time of the day.

EVA  
So Jeanne brings you, what may I do for you?

MAGGIE  
Well, I haven't had a lot of luck getting what I want. I want a landing strip, nice and tight.

EVA  
(disgusted)  
It is much more pleasurable when your skin is bare and his skin is bare. You do not need this landing strip.

Eva waves her hand away and turns to get her cart.

MAGGIE  
Well that is what I want, a landing strip. Just a line of hair following my vagina.

EVA

(excited)

I give the best Brazilian Bikini wax in town. No one does it better. I was doing this before they had a name for it. I tell you what I do, I give you bikini wax for regular price you and your man will both thank me.

MAGGIE

(firm)

Eva I want a landing strip!

EVA

(disgusted)

Phew. Very well, remove your shorts and underwear and bend over the bench.

The camera angle changes to one showing the entire room. The bench is at Maggie's waist. We see Eva doing a bit of business as Maggie disrobes. She bends pushing down her panties and turns. She bends over the bench.

The camera shifts to the side of Maggie as she leans over the bench. We see at the end of the bench, which is against the wall, is a full-length mirror. Eva comes into view in the mirror.

EVA

I do over the back of your tights; it is bad.

MAGGIE

I know.

The view shifts to Eva as she applies the wax to Maggie. We see a close-up of a wax dispenser covered with old harden wax. We then see a close-up of Maggie's backside as the wax is spread across her tights.

Close-up of Eva

EVA

These girls, they do not know what they are doing.

Close-up of Eva applying the cloth and pulling the hair from Maggie's thighs.

Close-up of Maggie's face as she endures the pain. She clutches the covers.

EVA  
Spread your cheeks.

Over Maggie's shoulder we see her reach back to help Eva out. Her eyes close as she goes through this trauma.

Eve moves and gets more wax. She goes to Maggie and starts to work on her again.

Maggie's face changes with each new inconvenience.

Eva is busy working on Maggie. She stops and with one hand on Maggie's backside and talks to Maggie by looking in the mirror.

EVA  
You know, I was asked to go to the Playboy Mansion when I was your age. I was like you; pretty and firm. They wanted me to get naked, but I refused.

MAGGIE  
(uncomfortable)  
Really.

Eva applies the cloth and we hear the rip of hair being removed.

In the mirror we see Eva over Maggie's shoulder. Eva holds up a cloth covered with wax and pubic hair.

EVA  
You did not know you had hair back there, HA!

Maggie can only look into the mirror in amazement.

Eva continues to work, stopping to talk to Maggie. She always leaves her hand on Maggie's rump while talking.

EVA  
I was the goddess of the summer. No one had skin as soft as mine. I did my own waxing because no one knew how to do it.

(She slaps Maggie's ass)  
Turn over.

We see Eva flip Maggie over so she is on her back looking at the ceiling.

Maggie looks at the ceiling hoping that the session will be over soon.

We see Eva working intently on Maggie.

EVA  
Spread your legs, thank you.  
(she stands back, repelled by  
the sight)  
Aaaah, look at this mess!

We see a Maggie looking at the ceiling.

EVA  
(back to working)  
You need to know how the hair  
grows. Everyone's hair is  
different.

MAGGIE  
(looking at the ceiling)  
Remember, I want a landing strip...

A loud rip is heard.

Maggie suddenly sits up. She looks down and gets very emotional.

INT. SALON WAITING ROOM DAY

Jeanne looks up from her magazine as a loud scream is heard.

EVA  
(voiceover)  
(Polish curse) you done, leave!

Jeanne gets up and starts to go to the back. She stops as Eva comes into the room. Eva is wiping her hands with a towel.

EVA  
(to Jeanne)  
Your friend she hit me.

From around Eva comes Maggie.

MAGGIE  
(glaring at Eva)  
She knows why she got hit.

Maggie storms out of the salon followed by Jeanne.

EVA  
(to those left in the room)  
Who is next?

A large man in a tank top stands up. Hair covers his body and arms.

Eva's eyes widen.

EVA  
(quite under her breath)  
S'wietnie! (Polish saying for joy)