

He gets out in slow motion, taps the meter with a credit card, checks his fit and enters the shop.

The shop greets him with nods and inaudible "what's ups" as he walks to his station and turns on his diffuser.

We see him continuing to sanitize, clean the mirror, and prep his station for his client who will arrive soon in the background throughout this scene.

Eric still looking out the window, and out of nowhere, LAMBO LEE (mid 30s, Asian, horrible understanding of English, usually nods and says "yes/ok" to everything, supply guy for the shop, gives whatever he has and not what you ask for, always has a ton of useless items strapped to his body) pops up into Eric's view with a huge smile on his face and exposing the items that he's selling.

This startles Eric.

START

ERIC

Oh SHIT!, This fool just scared the shit out of me.

We see Lambo Lee walking towards the front door.

He comes inside.

LAMBO LEE

My friends... I have what you need today. How many you want?

TRE

Lambo, I told you last week don't come back until you got my clipper blades, you betta have 'em today.

LAMBO LEE

Ohhhhh, yes, yes, ok ok ok. I have right here.

Lambo Lee reaches into his inside pocket and pulls out a pack of small paper plates.

TRE

Naaahh fool, those are plates, not

BLADES!

Tre holds up a pair of clippers and points to the blade.

TRE (CONT'D)

BLADES, BLADES! This right here! I need new blades for my clippers.

The other barbers shake their heads.

LAMBO LEE

Yes, yes, ok ok ok ok. I will have for you next week.

ERIC

Let me get them plates tho, imma need 'em. What else you got?

Lambo Lee pulls out 3 more packs of plates, hands them to Eric.

Eric gives him money.

Tre knows that he won't get the blades next week.

Pulls his phone out and does an online search for the blades to be delivered.

TRE

Never mind man, don't bring 'em, they'll be delivered here tomorrow.

LAMBO LEE

Ok ok ok ok, yes yes. Next week.

Tre shakes his head and continues cutting/styling his client.

MANNY

Aye, I need a new brush.

Lambo Lee reaches into his pocket and pulls out a toilet bowl brush.

MANNY (CONT'D)

Damn, how did he know we needed a new one of those, the one we had disappeared from the bathroom.

ERIC

Disappeared, who the hell steals a toilet brush?

Lambo Lee shows color options of the toilet brush.

Eric chooses one and gives him more money.

BISHOP

Probably the same person who keeps using my spray air every night.

ERIC

Noooooo, don't tell me that.

BISHOP
Yup, 3 cans in a week.

Bishop looks to Lambo Lee.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
Hey Lee, let me get 2 cans of spray
air.

LAMBO LEE
Yes, yes ok ok ok.

Lambo Lee leaves out of the front door.

Eric feels bad that Bishop's things are being used.

ERIC
Bishop, man, I'm sorry, I'll
replace your cans. I can't believe
that this shit is happening again.

TRE
That's why I lock my cabinet every
night when I leave. Addiction is a
lifelong battle. And sometimes
people get weak, no matter how hard
they try to be strong or how good
of a front they put up.

MANNY
Yeah, I noticed that some of my
shit been moved around in my
drawers too. Nothing's missing yet,
but only a mater of time.

Eric is in disbelief.

Lambo Lee comes back in with a brown box and sets it on the
floor in front of Bishop's station.

We can see that the box has gray hair in it.

BISHOP
What is this?

LAMBO LEE
Gray Hair.

BISHOP
I asked you for SPRAY AIR!

The barbers all laugh.

Lambo Lee laughs, not realizing what the joke is.

LAMBO LEE
 Yes yes yes, ok ok. \$60 for gray
 hair.

Bishop holds up the empty can of spray air.

BISHOP
 SPRAY AIR, Lee!!! I need SPRAY

AIR!!

LAMBO LEE
 OOOOOOH, NO no no ok ok ok yes yes,
 next week.

Eric gets 2 cans of spray air out of his cabinet to give to
 Bishop.

He discovers that one of his cans is only half full.

This is a BIG problem.

He puts the half empty can back in his cabinet and places the
 full one on Bishop's station.

They nod at each other with understanding.

Lambo Lee pulls out a hand full of happy face pins and passes
 them out.

He smiles and says his goodbyes.

LAMBO LEE (CONT'D)
 Ok ok ok, next week. A-dios my
 friends.

Off a client excited about receiving his happy face pin and
 pinning it to his shirt.

END

As Lambo Lee leaves, Eric starts to look around the shop.
 Looking in drawers, cabinets, behind doors, as though he's
 taking inventory. The other guys carry on with business as
 usual, yet aware of what he's doing.

8 INT. - BARBERSHOP - DAY

8

2K's makeover client, "HAIRY BARRY" (mid 50s but looks much
 older, scruffy, gray haired and bearded, trucker looking guy
 in stained, tattered coveralls) walks in with all eyes on
 him.