

INT. BATHROOM/DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Tammy washes and cuts George's hair during the scene.

GEORGE

This is very nice. Very nice.

TAMMY

Good. I'd hate to have my license revoked.

GEORGE

You need a license to do a man's hair?

TAMMY

Well, I never officially graduated, but the lady who runs beauty college took pity on account I was pregnant with my third. She gave my license anyway.

GEORGE

Damn, I didn't know I was talking to an educated woman.

Tammy points her finger at George.

TAMMY

You're flirting with me, George Jones.

GEORGE

You're pointing your finger at me, Tammy Wynette.

George lifts his head up.

TAMMY

Turn around.

George turns himself toward the mirror.

GEORGE

All right.

TAMMY

What kind of Christian are you?

GEORGE

Pentecostal.

TAMMY

Mm-hmm.

GEORGE
Best look out, we do crazy things
with our tongues.

TAMMY
I'm gonna stop doing your hair, you
dirty old married pentecostal.

Beat.

GEORGE
(re: George's wife) She told me not
to come back.

TAMMY
Sorry to hear that.

GEORGE
Yeah. She wanted to be married to
George Jones, and then one day she
woke up, and it dawned on her she
was married to George Jones.

TAMMY
Hmm.

GEORGE
Pass me that potato, will you?

TAMMY
Yeah.

Tammy goes to the other end of the room to grab a potato.

GEORGE
Hm.

TAMMY
Ugh. Here.

She tosses him the potato.

GEORGE
It's a little trick Shorty taught
me to soak up the booze.

He proceeds to eat the raw potato.

TAMMY
If a girl singer got drunk like you
boys do..(whistles)...They would
toss her outta Nashville so
fast....You Gotta be perfect.

GEORGE
You ain't perfect. Mm-mm. I can
hear it in your voice.

TAMMY
You don't like the way I sing?

GEORGE
No. I love the way you sing.

They exchange a look.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
What? You all right?

TAMMY
Just waiting, it seems, my whole
life to hear you say that.

GEORGE
Yeah.

She looks over her hair cut and handy work.

TAMMY
You should grow your hair longer.

GEORGE
Mm. See, you got sadness in you.
Don't you?

TAMMY
(Re: Hair) Well, it's thicker than
I thought it was. Your hair, it
would look nice long.

GEORGE
That kind of sadness is a hand-me-
down. Somebody gave it to you, who
gave it to them before.

TAMMY
Well, can't do nothing about stuff
that came before.

GEORGE
Hmm.

TAMMY
Well... trying to make a happy home
for the girls, Don and I.

GEORGE
He good to his babies?

TAMMY
Well, the girls aren't his.

GEORGE
Hmm.

TAMMY
Big one is, but she's mine too now,
so--

GEORGE
Hey.

George grabs her hand when he notices something...a scar on her palm.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Is that a haircutting accident?

TAMMY
No. When I first met Don, we made a
pact. Swore we'd make it to
Nashville together.

GEORGE
The idea of you defiling yourself
for someone like him--

TAMMY
Someone like him?

GEORGE
Yeah. There's 3,000 Dons a day...
come rolling into Nashville. They
all attach themselves to some
pretty girl, think it's gonna make
them more worthy. 3,000 Dons a day,
3,000 pretty girls a day. But not
one of 'em's you.

They stare at each other.

TAMMY
I always thought you'd look nice
with sideburns.

GEORGE
Ms. Wynette, you spend a lot of
time thinking about my face, it
seems like.

Beat.

TAMMY

He's got a box full of great songs.
His sister's Jean Chapel. She had a
hit with "I Got A Memory You Can't
Touch." You know that one?

GEORGE

I do not.

Tammy is finished with George's hair.

TAMMY

Well, there you go. That looks
better, doesn't it?

George looks at himself in the mirror.

GEORGE

I look like a genuine Hollywood
movie star.

END SCENE.