

The Perm



Mary was so excited that she found a hairdresser who would actually make a house call that she neglected to check his references. It was a lapse in judgment that would come back to haunt her. Or haunt Cliff, really, for after Pierre rubbed that special perm mousse into her hair, she went into anaphylactic shock and was in no position to judge *anything*. Cliff was initially only mildly concerned, but when Pierre snootily told him that it was Mary's own fault that she couldn't handle his ultra-hydrating hair care product, concern turned into anger. Cliff pulled out a pistol and threatened to shoot the haughty hair boy if he couldn't fix Mary *right this minute!* Pierre, radiating calm, offered to treat Mary to a Chakra Cleansing Aromatherapy Hair Follicle Massage at no extra charge. That mollified Cliff, and he holstered his piece. But when he came back an hour later and saw Mary's hair sticking up at a weird and unattractive angle, he got all upset again, and he *did* shoot Pierre. However, Cliff's gun was loaded with tranquilizer darts, and Pierre was already so mellow that the slug barely fazed him. He did hemorrhage some chromobotanicals, though, and Cliff instinctively covered him up with one of the hairdresser's own "seaweed body wraps." That didn't help Mary, of course, but at least he salvaged the carpet.