

What knot?



Lola feared she was in for a bad hair day. Her regular stylist, Rene, had suddenly come down with elephantiasis, and no one at the St. Marylebone Beauty Spa phoned to reschedule her appointment. So she didn't find out till she arrived that she was stuck with Gordon, the new kid. Oh, he was reputed to be good with a comb and scissors, however Lola was very big on first impressions. And Gordon certainly didn't make a good first impression! Absent was the crisply ironed white smock that the other stylists sported. Instead he wore a ratty muslin shirt that looked like it hadn't been washed in ages. Lola knew that it was considered chic these days for a man to have a shaven head, but Gordon's glistening tonsure somehow made him look more nasty than natty. And ... was that *grime* underneath his fingernails?! Well, she'd give him this one chance. After all, the last time she made a big stink over a bad coiffure, it turned out to be her own fault. (She'd haughtily used her questionable Italian to describe to the stylist the cut she wanted. Unfortunately, *salsiccia* means "sausage," not "shingle bob.") "I'll skip the aromatherapy hot towel scalp massage, Gordon," said Lola. "Just a light trim today." Gordon, however, had other ideas. Ignoring her squeals of protest, he carried her into Marylebone's Salon de Splendeur and started her out with a Hydra Quench Body Wrap. As her protestations moderated, he continued with a Deluxe Lavender-Tangerine Honey Facial Polish, and followed that up with a lash and brow tint, a super hydrating neck and décolleté microdermabrasion, and a "spiritual-rich" detoxifying thalassotherapy. By now, Lola was so relaxed that she was amenable to darn near *anything* Gordon had in mind. So when he roughly grabbed her hair and tied it up into umpteen knots, she was wholly acquiescent. It didn't matter that for weeks afterward she was unable to even get a comb through her do, she fervently sang the praises of Gordon to everyone. In time, many of her friends wound up under the spell of Marylebone's young stylist, and his hairstyle took its rightful place alongside the more traditional bouffants, comb-overs, Mohawks and pompadours. A clerical error led to the misspelling for which it's known today, so if you want to look like Lola and her gal pals, be sure to ask your stylist for a "Gordian knot."