

# **ROBOCUTS**

By

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PANEL 1

We're in a mall or some other indoors place with shiny floors, high ceilings, and square shops crammed side by side, each one a glass fronted box labeled with a flat sign up top. An old man, balding on top, with slightly shaggy hair around the edges, and some stubble is walking toward one of the shops. The sign reads "ROBOCLIPS" and there's a sign in the window proclaiming "Shave and a haircut -- 2 zirbits."

PANEL 2

We're now inside the shop, which is laid out just like a common hair cuttery: a tiny reception stand up front with the two side walls covered in mirrors and lined with chairs, one of which has a young boy with long blonde hair sitting in it getting a haircut. Behind each chair is a robot barber -- not humanoid, but a column of metal about 8" in diameter as high as the back of the chair. Out of each sprout many robot arms, each arm ending in a comb, a spray bottle, scissors, some buzzer clippers, a straight razor, a shaving cream brush, and other barber instruments.

The old man's at the reception stand.

OLD MAN  
Shave and a haircut, please!

PANEL 3

The old man is walking toward one of the empty chairs next to the young boy. The young boy's hair is shorter now.

PANEL 4

The robotic barber is clipping the old man's hair up top.

OLD MAN  
Oh, just fine, thank you! And yourself?

PANEL 5

The robotic barber is just about finished with the top.

OLD MAN  
Why it is quite nice out, yes.

PANEL 6

The old man is leaning back now and the robotic barber is applying shaving cream to his face.

OLD MAN

Ha! Not a dozen! Just one in fact. My daughter decided more would be irresponsible.

PANEL 7

We're closer to the little boy now, who's up and out of his seat, about to leave. His haircut is finished -- he has a short mohawk. He's looking curiously at the old man.

OLD MAN

Such a shame, yes.

PANEL 8

We're back to looking at the old man. The barber has the straight razor out, and is just finishing up.

OLD MAN

Well I guess that about does it.

PANEL 9

The old man, now trimmed and clean shaven, is standing up, and drops two coins into a slot at the top of the robot.

OLD MAN

And a little for you!

YOUNG BOY (OFF)

Sir --

PANEL 10

The old man turns to the young boy, at the exit, and walks toward him.

YOUNG BOY

-- who were you talking to?

OLD MAN

No one, son.

(cont)

No one.