

Yolanda: Hey, girl! Looks like you're due for that haircut! Where's Tony? He's always here with you.

Nina: He had to do something for his mother today. He almost didn't let me come, but he knows you make me look nice for him. And I told him I'd have to pay you something if I just didn't show up.

Yolanda: Almost didn't let you come? What is he? Your jailer?

Nina (quietly): You've almost got that right . . .

Yolanda begins washing Nina's hair, and Nina winces

Yolanda: What's wrong?

Nina: Oh, I smacked my ear into a cupboard door a couple days ago. What a klutz! It is sore.

Yolanda: Ouch! It looks like you bruised it pretty bad.

Nina: I know.

Yolanda: I'll be careful about it.