

4 Beat Combinations

1.

It blowed, she blowed, it was like being in a topless white GTI with the wind in your hair... no, it was like being in a white GTI topless with the wind tangling every last hair on your body. The helmet grew and she felt excited, like anything could happen. The mousse hardened and the scrunched up curls bounced higher than a pink leotard in a callanetics work out, brushing against her forehead as she ran down the stairs. This, she thought, is it. Pink lips grinned as purple lids glittered, out of the door she was and into the world.

2.

It was a familiar sound. He'd been hearing it for years, always late at night or early in the morning, always beyond the bedroom door. Its hum would rouse bodies from dreams as they snuggled in the semi-darkness, chilled noses tucked under blankets as imaginations tried not to think of spiders breaching bodily borders. He would silently cry as the sweet sound of goodbye breezed under the door on a strongly perfumed scent.

3.

In the 90's it'd had a bowl shaped diffuser that attached to the nozzle, in it hair could be grabbed and gathered and bunched up with fingers, forcing ringlets out of brittle dryness; a mass of hair barely flowing down her back with enough static potential to burn down a house. It hadn't changed much in 60 years, that smell of burning. There'd been stories about these things, if you weren't careful it would blow up in your face.

4.

Years later when it made its way into her bedroom it was no longer kept in a box; that was long gone. It lived in a ready-to-go state of constant plugged-in-ness at the edge of the room on a cushion of dust. Hair combs, scrunchies and a brush lay roundabout; styling tools that would give body to flatness, draw weight away from the eyes and liberate the lashes. With the 'wind' in her hair she felt like a movie star rushing to an untimely death in the passenger seat of a Ferrari. Four speed and shiny, that hummer was midnight.

Clairol 1600, Lower Noise Power Hairdryer. Lightweight. Clip-on styling nozzle.