

## Medusa goes to the Hairdresser

Sit down madam, cup of tea?

Let's get this off... OH!

Gracious me.

Cobras... Vipers... Mambas too?

You know, I *think* we'll skip shampoo.

I see now why you wore the hat –

Perhaps an up-do – nice French plait?

Or maybe ribbons – tied in bunches?

Just checking –

have they had their lunches?

Oh dear, and now my comb is missing –

Won't...stop...writhing...

**PLEASE...STOP HISSING!**

At last.

I've tamed them.

*Verrrry* chic!

I'll fetch the mirror – take a peek!

You must! You're like a film star clone –

Madam?

My gosh...!

She's turned to **STONE!**