

FOR A FEW DAYS EACH YEAR, HAIRDRESSERS OF ALL AGES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD INVADe THE LONG BEACH CONVENTION CENTER FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SALON AND SPA SHOW.



I SNEAK IN WITH MY OWN GLAMOUR TECHNICIAN AND BECOME...

a SPY

IN THE HOUSE

OF
Vanity
BY
MIMI POND

INSIDE ARE THOUSANDS OF PRODUCTS AND DEMONSTRATIONS OF CUTTING-EDGE BEAUTY TECHNOLOGY!



FINALLY, MY HAIRDRESSER AND I REACH A STATE OF COMPLETE SENSORY OVERLOAD.



IT SEEMED REASONABLE AT THE TIME.

BACK IN THE REAL WORLD, ACROSS THE STREET, AT SHARKY'S MEXICAN GRILL, THE CONVENTIONEERS MAKE THE REGULAR LONG BEACH FOLKS SEEM DRAB IN COMPARISON.



WE LOVE OUR HAIRDRESSERS!

THEY MAKE US LOOK GOOD...



THEY GIVE US ADVICE...



THEY THINK THEY LIVE ON PLANET GLAMOUR, TO US, IT'S MORE LIKE PLANET-YOU-LOOK-LIKE-A-WHORE. IT DOESN'T MATTER...



THE QUEST FOR BEAUTY, AFTER ALL, IS COSMIC.