Get A Haircut!

by andlat

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The Costume Box
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Chapter 1

Get A Haircut! - Chapter 1

“Your hair is almost longer than Abby’s!” Jaxon’s mom said, playing with his long hair.

“I like it like this.”

“You don’t even take care of it.” His mom replied. “And I’ve told you again and again”

“I know.” He interjected. “Get it cut or start taking care of it.” She smiled and nodded as she pulled into a parking spot.

“I thought we were going to Sam’s. I always get my hair cut there.”

“The barber was full today and you really need a haircut, so we’re at
the salon Abby and I go to.” Jaxon grumbled, but a haircut was a
haircut, right? Once he was sitting in the chair with a pink cape over
him, he was starting to have reservations.

“Alright, let’s get Miss Jaxon all pretty.” Ashleigh, the stylist, said breezily.

“Um, I’m actually a boy.” Jaxon said. Ashleigh giggled.

“Sorry, cutie. Don’t get many boys here.” She said. “So, we’ll start
with a nice relaxing shampooing and then we’ll get your hair

cut. Your
mommy said you were pretty new here, so she gave us exactly what you're
looking for, okay? Just relax." Jaxon nodded.

The shampooing
ended up being a bit too relaxing, feeling Ashleigh's fingers massaging
his scalp. Jaxon suddenly remembered just how late he had stayed up the
night before and found himself dozing off.

"Jaxon, time to wake
up." He heard his mom's voice and he slowly opened his eyes. He was
still in the chair at the salon, the pink cape now gone.

"You
napped through your whole treatment!" Ashleigh said. She smiled and
turned the chair around and Jaxon gasped as he saw his reflection. His
hair was just as long, if not longer somehow, with a gentle wave to it
that made it look far more feminine. His lips had a light pink lip gloss
on them now and even his nails had been trimmed and painted pink.

"What happened?" He breathed, gaping at his reflection. Even in his boy clothes, he looked unmistakably like a girl.

“You kept coming up with excuses to not get your hair cut.” His mom said. “Since you don’t care about your hair, I figured I’d choose for you. This is your hairstyle until school starts in a month. You’ll be coming with me or Abby once a week to get your nails done and you better believe you’re going to learn to touch up your lip gloss every single time you need to.” Ashleigh leaned over and fussed a bit more over his hair.

“Careful. He might not want to go back to boy hair after a month of this!” She teased, Jaxon still in shock. How had this happened?

Chapter 2

Get A Haircut: Pigtails - Chapter 2

True to her word, Jaxon's mom made him maintain his hair to the utmost degree. Much to his chagrin, his little sister Abby was often enlisted to help him remember to brush his hair thoroughly before bed. He blushed as he sat in front of the vanity mirror in his mom's room, brushing his hair out. Thanks to his long, wavy hair, pink lips, and pink nails, he was almost constantly mistaken for a girl, no matter how masculinely he tried to dress. Sitting there in front of the mirror in his Avengers pajamas, brushing his hair, even he had to admit he looked like a girl.

He tried over and over to convince his mom to let him get it cut early, but she steadfastly refused, reminding him that he was getting so good at taking care of his hair now. Every week at his mani-pedi, Ashleigh complimented how beautiful his hair looked now. Desperate to find some way out, Jaxon insisted that his neck got hot from his hair,

but that
only encouraged them to experiment with buns before deciding that
pigtails suited the nascent sissy. Soon it became his everyday
hairstyle, despite his protests that the pigtails were distracting. What
really annoyed him was that he was now being mistaken for Abby's little
sister!

"You'll get used to it, Jaxon." Abby said as she
watched him put his hair in pigtails for the day. "You've still got
three weeks left until your haircut!" She grinned and handed him the
all-too familiar tube. "Don't forget your lip gloss!"

Chapter 3

Get A Haircut: Mani-Pedi - Chapter 3

As if his daily hair care regimen was not bad enough, on the one week
anniversary of Jaxon's new hairdo, he found himself back in the salon
for the first of his mani-pedis. He had to sit in the chair with his
socks and shoes off as the manicurist washed his feet, marveling both
that the pretty little girl in pigtails and pink lip gloss sitting in
the chair was a boy and that a boy would allow this sort of thing to
happen to him.

"Jaxon's not a fan of his pink nails." His mom
sitting in the chair next to him said. "So he'd like to pick the color
you do for him this week."

"Absolutely." The manicurist said,
smiling at him. "You already know I have pink, but I also have white,
red, purple, a nice light blue. We could do yellow like the hair ties in
your pigtails?" Jaxon's face paled. He had not expected it to come up
so quickly.

“Um, the blue I guess?” The manicurist smiled and showed him a sparkly blue nail polish.

“At least it’s not pink.” His mom said. “We’ll keep your lips pink
though. Don’t you think Jaxon looks pretty with pink lip gloss?” The
manicurist simply smiled. “Jaxon, try not to squirm while she’s painting
your toenails.” His mom scolded the embarrassed boy. He glumly watched
as the manicurist painted each and every one of his toenails with the
blue sparkles. It was going to be a long week.

Chapter 4

Get A Haircut: Back to School Shopping - Chapter 4

School was just around the corner and Jaxon was getting anxious about his pigtails. His mom promised that after they finished getting him and Abby new clothes for school, they'd go to Sam's to finally get his hair cut.

"I'm glad you're finally willing." She said with a smile before sending her pigtail-wearing son off to the boys' section to find clothes.

"Excuse me, little girl?" A salesperson said. "The girls section is actually over there." Jaxon looked up in shock.

"Um" Even after staring at his sissy reflection for a month, it still stung to be mistaken for a girl. Still, with pink lip gloss, pigtails, and white painted nails, he knew that it would be more embarrassing to try to convince the employee that he was a boy. "Thank you." He walked across the aisle to the girls' section and pretended to look at the

dresses. He had to spend nearly ten minutes wandering the girls' section
until the employee finally moved on and he could return to the boys'
clothes. He had just finished when his mom and Abby came over.

"Are you sure we can't get him Frozen jammies? No one will even know!"
Abby said, smirking at her brother. "I mean, he looks like a girl!"

"Enough. You're just jealous that Jaxon's hair is prettier than yours."
Now more than ever, Jaxon was counting down the minutes until he could
get his boy haircut.

Chapter 5

Get A Haircut: Sam the Barber - Chapter 5

After dropping Abby and the new clothes off at home, Jaxon and his mom
drove to Sam's. He could barely contain his excitement, but his mom kept
talking about how she was going to miss his pigtails.

"You're not going to keep it at least long enough to brush?"

"No way." Jaxon said. "I'm getting it buzzed for sure!"

"We're here. Want me to come in?"

"Naw, it shouldn't take long." Jaxon said, jumping out of the car.

"Can I help you?" Sam asked as Jaxon walked in.

"I really need a haircut." Jaxon said with a chuckle.

"Uh, sorry, princess, we don't do girls' hair."

"Sam, it's me, Jaxon? Jaxon Hatch?"

"Sorry, doesn't matter who you are. We just don't do girls' hair." His eyes filling up with tears, Jaxon fled out to the car.

"He thought I was a girl! Mom, can you go in and tell him?"

"You didn't want me to come in, so we'll just go to the salon, kiddo."

Before Jaxon knew it, he was in the chair in front of Ashleigh, pink cape around his neck. Despite his whiny protests, she insisted on freshening up his lip gloss, but at least she did not laugh when he glumly explained what happened at Sam's. She undid his pigtails and brushed his hair.

"So what are we doing?"

"Buzz it." He said firmly.

"C'mon, sweetie." Ashleigh said. "Your hair's much too pretty to cut it all off."

"I'm a boy though." He mumbled.

"We'll just get it cleaned up." Ashleigh said. "You've been working on this length for so long, I wouldn't want to ruin all your hard work." Before Jaxon could argue, she turned to his mom. "Are we doing a mani-pedi as well?" Ashleigh asked. Jaxon gasped as his mom nodded.

"We'll just do clear polish on his fingers, but he can pick whatever color for his toes. No reason to stop with the weekly mani-pedis, even

with school
starting, hmm?” Jaxon gulped. How was he going to get out of this?

Chapter 6

Get A Haircut: Braids - Chapter 6

Rain pattering lightly on the windows as Jaxon sighed, pushing one of
his pigtails out of his face. If it were a nice day, he could go outside
where at least he wouldn't need to wear pigtails and lip gloss, but as
long as he was stuck inside, his mom and more importantly, Abby insisted
he wear them.

"I'm bored." He whined to Abby, trying not to
look at her. They had just gone to the salon yesterday where Jaxon's
hair had been simply cleaned up, but Abby had gotten a pixie cut,
meaning her hair was significantly shorter than her brother's.

"Bored?" His mom said, poking her head in. "Can't think of even one thing to do? Not even one?"

"Nope." Jaxon said, but immediately regretted it when his mom's face lit up.

"Abby, how about you teach Jaxon how to braid his hair?" Despite
Jaxon's protests, the entire afternoon consisted of brushing his hair
out and then braiding it over and over again. It only stopped

when his
mom sent him upstairs to take his bath, but he knew that he would get
lots more practice, and soon.

Chapter 7

Get A Haircut: Babysitter - Chapter 7

As Jaxon dried off from his bath, he tried to figure out some way to
delay the inevitable. The inevitable in this case was Cindy, the babysitter downstairs. For the entire evening, she had complimented just
about everything about Jaxon, from his pigtails to his pink lip gloss
to, most embarrassing of all, his ‘silky smooth’ legs and armpits. Even
when Jaxon had tried to explain that he was a boy, he had been too
embarrassed to come out and actually say it, so Cindy had settled on the
idea that he was a rough and tumble tomboy, but a girl nonetheless. It
did not help that before she had gone out with their mom for the
evening, Abby had somehow gotten Cindy to call him Jaxy, which sounded
downright feminine to his fragile male ego.

"Almost done in here?" Cindy asked, poking her head into the bathroom. Jaxon yelped, glad he had his towel over himself.

"Uh yeah."

"Get your jammies on and then come downstairs. I'll brush your hair for you, Jaxy."

"I usually do it myself." He said meekly.

"Guess
tonight will be a special treat then!" She left him to mull that over.
When Jaxon got to his room, however, he found Cindy sitting on his bed.

"I need to get dressed." He mumbled, pushing his hair out of his eyes.

"I know, Jaxy. I just wanted to give you some input on your jammies."

"I was just going to grab a pair out of the dresser."

"Well,
I found this nightie hanging in your closet." Jaxon stared at it, nose
wrinkled. It must have been one of Abby's old nighties, bright pink and
sparkly with a smiling cameo of Barbie on the chest. She must have snuck
it into his closet earlier. "I know it's not what you usually wear, but
I thought it might be fun to show you how pretty you are when you're
not hiding it in boy clothes." She stood up. "Get dressed in your

nightie, put on your lip gloss, and come downstairs. I'll brush your
hair and we'll get you all pretty for when your mom and sister get home.
I bet they'll be very impressed!"

When Abby and her mom arrived
home from their girls' night at the movies, they were both amazed and
amused to find Jaxon sitting in front of Cindy in the nightgown, getting
his long hair brushed as Cindy cooed in his ear about how pretty his
hair was now that he actually looked like a girl. It was so precious
that they could not even bring themselves to expose Cindy's mistake, not
that they really wanted to.

Chapter 8

Get A Haircut: Swimming Lessons - Chapter 8

"Bet mom makes you wear a bikini!" Abby teased, whispering so that their mom could not hear her.

"She's not going to." Jaxon said, annoyed. Ever since the other night
with Cindy, Abby had redoubled her efforts to get him into girl clothes.

"A one piece would look better with your pigtails anyway. I have a Little Mermaid swimsuit that you just have to try on!"

"No." He said firmly.

"I got your brother a swimsuit of his own, Abby." Their mom said, overhearing the conversation.

"What's Jaxy gonna wear for swimming lessons?"

"Swimming trunks and a swim shirt, of course."

"And pigtails?"

"Possibly. I don't know what the rules will be for his hair." Jaxon
silently commented that he could always get a haircut, but he knew that
that was never going to happen. Every time he went to the salon for a

trim, he tried to get Ashleigh to cut it short, but she only listened to
his mom's instructions, never his. “We’ll figure it out after you two
are dressed. Go.”

To Jaxon’s relief, his new swimwear was fairly
typical for a boy, blue with black sides. He knew that swim shirts for
boys were catching on, so he did not even blink about having a two piece
of sorts.

“I still look like a girl.” He said with a sigh as he
pulled his hair out of the neck of his shirt. He knew that there was
nothing he could do about it.

“How about we braid it?” His mom
said as he presented himself for inspection. He sighed and nodded. At
least they weren’t pigtails. By the time Abby emerged in her floral
print tankini, her hair in a simple ponytail, his hair was in twin
braids going down his back. “Alright, let’s head out, kiddos.”

After mom dropped them off at the pool, they saw that class was about to
begin. They hurried over to a lifeguard, who smiled as she saw them.

“Hello, I’m Tiff, the lifeguard on duty.”

“I’m Abby and this is Jaxy.” The lifeguard nodded and marked something down on her clipboard.

“Thank you. You can join the girls class over there, ladies.” She pointed with her pen.

“C’mon, Jaxy!” Abby exclaimed excitedly. “We don’t want to be late!”
Jaxon tried to point out his boys swimsuit, but he noticed a couple of
real girls standing over in the group dressed very similarly to him. He
sighed in defeat as Abby tugged him over. At least swimming lessons only
lasted a few weeks.