

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

X and Y walk through rows of bookshelves.

X
Okay, here's the non-fiction.

Y
Hurry up. This place is gross.

X
It's just a library.

Y
It's a *public* library. The AC is broken, it smells like my grandparents, and all the people here give me the creeps.

X
Don't be mean.

Y
I'm serious. Why does that guy have luggage with him?

X
Maybe he has a plane to catch after he's done with that newspaper.

Y
Or he lives here. (then) I don't get it; We have the internet. Why does this place even exist?

X searches the shelves.

X
Because, believe it or not, some things aren't online.

X finds the book.

X (CONT'D)
Aha, this is what I've been looking for. It's an old book of poetry that I couldn't find anywhere.

Y
Well you found it. Congratulations. Let's go.

X
Sure...but first I have to apply for a library card.

Y
What?

X
Don't worry, it's just a small
stack of paperwork. Probably only
take twenty minutes max.

Y has a silent rage building inside!