

## SIDE B: Photographer, Librarian, Hardware Store Owner

HARDWARE STORE OWNER  
Yes.  
PHOTOGRAPHER  
He does know what she means. She hugs him tighter. He smells her hair. It seems like maybe, just maybe this moment will last forever. (*PHOTOGRAPHER takes a photo of them which is projected.*) But it doesn't.  
(*The lights change. THE HARDWARE STORE OWNER and LIBRARIAN move away from one another. The present day awkwardness returns.*)

Start

→  
Hello.  
LIBRARIAN  
HARDWARE STORE OWNER  
Long time no see.  
LIBRARIAN  
Busy over there at the library.  
HARDWARE STORE OWNER  
Here too. You know how it is.  
LIBRARIAN  
I sure do. Busy.  
HARDWARE STORE OWNER  
Busy. You wake up and wonder what day it is.  
LIBRARIAN  
What month.  
HARDWARE STORE OWNER  
What year.  
LIBRARIAN  
Right.  
HARDWARE STORE OWNER  
Exactly. What can I do for you?  
PHOTOGRAPHER  
Immediately he feels like he said too much.  
HARDWARE STORE OWNER  
I meant, what can I do for you?  
PHOTOGRAPHER  
That's not it either.  
HARDWARE STORE OWNER  
I mean, you need something?

LIBRARIAN

Me? What would I need?

HARDWARE STORE OWNER

I didn't mean to imply. I thought. You were here. Maybe you want. A drill? A socket wrench? Nuts and bolts?

LIBRARIAN

Oh! Oh. Lightbulbs. For the Library.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER

Of course. Lightbulbs. Lightbulbs.

PHOTOGRAPHER

The Hardware Store Owner goes to the computer and looks up the type of lightbulbs the Library usually orders. He knows where they are and what kind but he goes through the motions.

LIBRARIAN

Do you want the account number?

HARDWARE STORE OWNER

Sure.

PHOTOGRAPHER

He says, even though he has the account number memorized.

LIBRARIAN

*(Reading off a page)*

Zero Six Four One Five, Eight Six Zero, Two Zero Three, Eight, Six Seven Six Seven Seven Seven, Two Two One Five Three Eight Seven Two Three Nine One One Seven Six. *(You don't have to memorize this number. Keep saying numbers. If they laugh, say one more number after the laugh. If not, just stop eventually. Always end on one.)* One.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER

Got it.

LIBRARIAN

I like those lightbulbs.

HARDWARE STORE OWNER

They're really good. We sell them a lot.

PHOTOGRAPHER

This isn't really the conversation either of them wish they were having right now. How did we get here? Two weeks after the prom there was a fight.

*(Lights change. THE LIBRARIAN and THE HARDWARE STORE OWNER fight.)*

PHOTOGRAPHER

Who can say what it was really about. Fear of the future. Loss of control. Worry. The problem of independent personalities.

**End**