

The LIBRARIAN is an elderly woman with thick glasses.

ANN

What book did that man just turn  
in?

The librarian peers at her through the thick glass.

LIBRARIAN

Say that again.

ANN

The book he just gave you. What was  
it?

The woman puts her hand up like an ear trumpet.

LIBRARIAN

Pardon me, ma'am. I didn't quite  
catch that.

ANN

What book did he just turned in?

Her voice booms in the quiet space. Everyone watches her.

LIBRARIAN

Oh. I heard you that time.

Proud of herself but then confused:

LIBRARIAN

He who?

Ann leans over the counter, about to strangle the woman. She  
shouts in a whisper right into the ladies ear.

ANN

The last man who walked in here.  
Wiry gray hair, a medium-sized beer  
belly.

The librarian smiles. She knows now, totally unaware of  
Ann's frustration.

LIBRARIAN

Right here.

She retrieves a book out of the bin and hands it to Ann. The  
latter studies the cover: THE MOST HAUNTED PLACES IN  
MISSISSIPPI.

ANN

Haunted...

She says it to herself as the librarian stands by.

LIBRARIAN

You're looking for hunting books?  
Aisle D.