

SIDE 2

SCENE 1

Michael

Ginger

This page has been left intentionally blank.

SFX: Front Door Bell.

(MICHAEL, a young mailman, enters with a dolly of boxes.)

MICHAEL.

Mail time!--

(ROBERTA and AGNES exit. GINGER enters.)

MICHAEL

(Without looking)

I just need a signature from you if you don't *mind*--

(HE notices Ginger)

myyyyyyy bad, I was looking for a-

(MICHAEL looks Ginger up and down several times, intrigued)

GINGER.

Eyes up here!

MICHAEL.

(Whipped into shape)

Librarian! U.S. Postal Service, at your command! Autograph?

(HE presents a pen & paper. HE grabs a unique box. HE shakes it.)

What's in the fancy box?

GINGER.

(GINGER flips out, grabs and rips the box open to check the contents.)
Are you out of your mind?! Can't you see the "fragile" sticker on it?

MICHAEL.

What did I break?

GINGER.

(Relieved sigh after observing contents. SHE eyes Michael, suspiciously)
What's it to you?

MICHAEL.

I happen to be a public institution connoisseur; and libraries are my...*ambrosia*,
nectar of the gods. Peace and quiet --
(SWINGS run across noisily)
--and those vanilla-scented yellowed pages:
(HE sniffs a book)
the *eau de library*!

GINGER.

More like: fix the building, find all the overdue books...and look at these
computers, they're absolutely vintage.

MICHAEL.

You're so determined!

GINGER.

I'm in the prime of my library. And my personal goal, since I was *this* tall, was to
see the library open...on...

4. "SUNDAYS AT THE LIBRARY"

GINGER (CONT'D).

Sundays!

MICHAEL.

Sundays? Why Sundays?