

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A phone on a bedside table rings. After a few seconds of annoying ringing a hand tries to pick it up, failing a few times before eventually getting hold of it. The sleepy head of MARK, the librarian, puts the phone against his ear.

MARK
Hello...?

KEVIN (O.S on phone)
Hello! What time does the library open?

MARK (sleepy, confused)
What?

INT. UNDEFINED ROOM - NIGHT

A dark room. KEVIN is standing by a window, holding his mobile against his ear.

KEVIN
What time does the library open?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

MARK switches the phone from one ear to another, rubbing his brow.

MARK
Nine AM. What is the meaning of calling me
at home in the middle of the night?!

KEVIN (OS on phone)
Not until nine AM?

MARK (irritated)
Yes, not until nine AM! Why do you
want to get in before nine AM?!

KEVIN (OS on phone)
Oh I don't want to get in -

EXT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

We see the library like a dark shadow in the moonlight, we recognise Kevin inside on the phone by the window.

KEVIN
I want to get out.