

Kevin walked down the road after a hard day at work. Being a librarian was more than people gave the profession credit for. He reached his apartment when he realised he'd left his keys back at the library, 25 blocks away.

Well, good morning all.

We're gonna keep an eye on the library until next Thursday.

Yeah.

(to Alice) I'll get to the library. You ready? I'll get to the library.

(to Alice) You want a ride? What? You're not gonna get me out of here. He's not coming. I'm not coming. I'm not coming.

(to Alice) You okay? Yeah. I'm fine. Well, I didn't mean to get you into trouble. Uh, no. Well, I'm fine. Okay?

(to Alice) You look like a good kid. Yeah. I was thinking about staying up late, you know. Uh, well, you can't stay up late.

Yeah. So why don't you just tell them to just call it.

Yeah. I'll go to the movies. Is that good? It's good. On the other hand, I want to see the movie. What movie?