

Conan the Librarian

by

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FADE IN

INT. - LIBRARY

MS. JORDAN is kindly helping various students in the library. Many students are happily working on the computers and helping each other with their work.

MR. SZYMANSKI walks in the library with his class. Ms. Jordan greets Mr. Szymanski. Every student smiles and waves to miss Jordan. Except for the very last student.

A young man walks into the library behind his class (slow motion) with a hat on, chewing gum and listening to music, drinking gatorade. This is Conan.

Ms. Jordan looks at him and shakes her head disappointingly. Conan sarcastically smiles back at her.

LIBRARY CLASSROOM

All the students of Mr. Szymanski's class are steadily doing work. Conan, next to his friends BOB and SEAN, is leaning back in his chair with his feet on the table. Bob is big oaf, who for some reason always has two things - a dazed look on his face, and a stain on his shirt. Sean on the other hand, is always lookin' fine, in the latest fashion designer clothes, and sporting gel in his hair.

CONAN

Screw this, I'm bored and in the mood for some gallivanting. Join me.

Conan and his buddies get up and head for the book stacks in the back of the library.

BOOK STACKS

Conan and his buddies are slowly walking down one row of book stacks. Between books we can see one librarian, an aisle further, on a step-up ladder rearranging books and singing "Old McDonald." We can't see her face, however. Sean notices the pair of legs first and nudges Conan on the arm and points in disgust. The legs are covered in hair from ankle to knee cap. Bob grabs a nearby trash can and begins to dry heave. The three boys all get closer and peek through the books to get a closer look at these towering legs of fur.

SEAN

Yikes. On a scale of one to ten...

BOB

Negative two.

The librarian gets down from the step ladder and walks away. She's now moved on to singing "Love Games" by Lady GaGa. The boys stand straight again and continue walking down the aisle of books.

LIBRARY CLASSROOM

Mr. Szymanski stops helping a student with his research and notices Conan and his friends are missing. He walks over to their mess of books and paper airplanes. He turns his head and surveys the room for Conan with an angry look on his face.

LIBRARY BOOKSTACKS

CONAN

Dude anyone could be a librarian. Who can't stack a fricken book?

SEAN

Uh you maybe? Man do you even know what the Stewey Decimal System is?

CONAN

It's the Dewey Decimal System, moron. And I would be the best thing to ever happen to this sorry excuse for a school library/media center.

Beside Conan's leg is a small step up ladder. He hops up to the top level triumphantly.

CONAN

(in a deep, echoing, heroic voice)

CONAN - THE LIBRARIAN! RULER OF ALL THE BOOKSTACKS IN THE WORLD!

Conan throws up a fist in ecstasy.

LIBRARY CLASSROOM

Mr. Szymanski sharply looks towards Conan's direction. Conan's head and fist are just visible over the book stacks. Mr. Szymanski heads for the book stacks.

BOOKSTACKS

MR. SZYMANSKI

CONAN! I've had enough of this bologna!

(beat)

For Chris Jean's sake, go to the office. I can't deal with anymore of this hoo-ha!

Mr. Szymanski takes Conan by the arm and drags him towards the front desk of the library.

When the two reach Ms Jordan, they nod at each other in understanding of how much of a delinquent Conan is and that something must be done.

Ms. Jordan takes Conan by the arm and leads him out of the library.

On the way out of the library, Conan subtly grabs a book and throws it in a FRESHMAN's bag.

INT. - MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

MR. CONNOR is in his office playing video-games on his computer. The librarian, MS. JORDAN, storms into Mr. Connor's office, frightening him. After Mr. Connor realizes it is just the librarian who has disturbed him, he immediately goes back to playing his video-game on the computer.

MS. JORDAN
Mr. Connor!

MR. CONNOR
(Not paying attention)
Yes, how may I help you?

MS. JORDAN
Over the past several years I have had a great deal of problems caused in my library by this young man...

Slams down picture and profile of Conan on desk.

INSERT PICTURE:

A mug shot of Conan picking his nose with a lollipop in his mouth.

Mr. Connor is still consumed in his game.

MS. JORDAN
Excuse me!

MR. CONNOR
Yeah, what's going on?

MS. JORDAN
I want this young man banished from my library sir!

Mr. Connor finally stops playing on the computer and glances at the photo on his desk for three seconds, then resumes his festivities.

MR. CONNOR
Sure, so be it, is that all?

MS. JORDAN
(Sighs with relief)
Yes. Thank you.

Ms. Jordan leaves the office.

INT. - HALLWAY

Ms. Jordan walks past library from mailroom going into the attendance office. In the background, the Small Freshmen is packing up his things preparing to leave the library.

INT. - ATTENDANCE OFFICE

Ms. Jordan walks into the attendance office, only to see Conan spinning around in a circle.

MS. JORDAN
Hey! Mr. Connor wants to see you.

Conan sucks his teeth then gets his stuff to leave. Ms. Jordan leaves.

INT. - HALLWAY

Conan stops in the middle of the hallway to tie his shoe.

INT. LIBRARY

In the background (library), the freshmen from the last scene walks through the book detector and the alarm goes off.

He stops walking and stands in place with fear. And is then tackled by two librarians.

INT. - HALLWAY

Conan sees this and laughs. After he finishes tying his shoe he resumes walking into Mr. Connor's office.

INT. - MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

Mr. Connor pauses his computer game as Conan sits down and faces him.

MR. CONNOR
So you've been causing problems in the library Conan?

CONAN
So they say.

MR. CONNOR
Well, there are consequences for this. You know that right?

CONAN
Yeah yeah. Hours yadda-yadda.

MR. CONNOR
See the thing is, Conan, because of your behavior, the librarians want you banned from the library...forever.

CONAN
(sarcastically)

Haha, seriously? Wow, I might cry...bahahahaha!

Mr. Connor's face is confused.

MR. CONNOR
Give me a minute Conan, let me just run
your files.

Mr. Connor turns on his computer and begins to play his video-game,
pretending to run files. He is playing Mario.

Mr. Connor smirks.

MR. CONNOR
Conan. Have you ever played Super Mario
Brothers?

CONAN
Yeah I have.

MR. CONNOR
Were you any good?

CONAN
Uh, any good? No. All good. So what?

MR. CONNOR
Well, Mario is a young man who would be a
troublemaker such as yourself. He would
hurt people and side with Bowser and
things like that. You see?

CONAN
Uh, no actually, I don't.

MR. CONNOR
Because Mario has responsibilities to keep
him busy, such as: rescuing damsels, kill-
ing Bowser, collecting coins, and stuff
like that. He has no time to just be evil.

CONAN
Mr. Connor...what the hell are you talking
about?

MR. CONNOR
What am I talking about? I'm talking about
you being assistant librarian that's what
I'm talking about.

CONAN
No freakin' way am I being a librarian.

MR. CONNOR
Yes freaking way. You need some responsi-
bility to keep you occupied and out of
trouble

CONAN
With all due respect sir, you're insane.

MR. CONNOR

Well that may be, but my therapist can deal with that. You, on the other hand, start your librarian duties tomorrow. Hopefully you will learn from this experience.

CONAN

But-

MR. CONNOR

Enough! That will be all, you are dismissed Mr. Stillwater.

Conan gets up, angrily, then leaves. Mr. Connor turns back on his video game.

INT. - LIBRARY - NEXT DAY

Conan walks into library with his hat on and listening to his ipod.

Ms. Jordan accompanied by the other librarians stand smiling at Conan.

MS. JORDAN

(Sarcastically)

Welcome Conan.

Conan shakes his head in disbelief.

MS. JORDAN

Due to your many heinous acts of destruction and disrespect, you are now to commit every waking moment of the school day here working your tucas off to make up for it. Here's your uniform.

CONAN

Uniform?

Conan gets hit in the face with the uniform. The uniform consists of a red long sleeve shirt which is supposed to be worn under a set of overalls and some white gloves and a pair of boots.

CONAN

(Sighs)

Alright, what do I do stack books and crap?

MS. JORDAN

(Happily)

Well, yes Conan something like that.

CONAN

What a joke.

MS. JORDAN

I'm glad you find this amusing. You'll need that sense of humor when the wrath of your librarian duties start to affect you mentally and physically.

CONAN

...K?

INT. - LIBRARY - 10 MINUTES LATER

Conan enters with his uniform.

He is then presented with a table full of stacked books. A librarian, MRS. ROGERS walks by him and hands him a stamper as she walks past him.

Conan puts on his ipod and begins stamping books.

INT - LIBRARY - 30 MINUTES LATER

Conan is half asleep and stamps the second to last book, He then starts to open up the next book, then out of nowhere Mrs. Rogers comes over and gives Conan more books to stamp.

Conan slams his head on the table.

INT. - CONFERENCE ROOM

Ms. Jordan and two other librarians are in the room playing dice.

CONAN

I'm done.

MS. JORDAN

Good Job Conan.

(Other librarians laugh)

I mean it only took you an entire hour.

Katie Roberts does that in 10 minutes pal.

CONAN

Who's Katie Roberts?

MRS. DANTEL (Mr. Jean), the librarian with the hairy legs, gasps.

MRS. DANTEL

Oh my! Who's Katie Roberts!?

Mrs. Dantel points outside.

A blonde girl is doing various librarian tasks in hyper-speed. She then stops and in regular speed she flicks her hair back and stretches. Then in hyper speed resumes her work.

CONAN

(Astonished)

What is that!?

MS.JORDAN

That, Conan, is Katie Roberts: number one assistant librarian in the country, high honors student. Hands like lightning.

MRS. DANTEL

Feet like thunder.

MS. JORDAN
Float like a butterfly.

MRS. DANTEL
And sting like a bee...

Conan stares at the librarians.

MRS. DANTEL
Ohh Lordy, I can only dream of being half
the librarian Katie is. She's Barry Bonds
with all the records and none of the
'roids!

CONAN
Um...anyways, I'm gonna peace.

MS. JORDAN
Okay Conan, you are dismissed. But be
ready, because tomorrow it's MCAS day.

CONAN
Whatever.

Conan leaves the library.

INT. - LIBRARY - NEXT DAY

Conan walks into the library. Ms. Jordan and the other librarians are
there cleaning up and making room.

Ms. Jordan walks over to Conan.

CONAN
Wuddup.

MS. JORDAN
Today is MCAS so you have to work in abso-
lute silence today.

MS DANTEL
Das wassup!

CONAN
So? I'll just go *silently* listen to my pod
and do my work.

MS. JORDAN
That's not how it works. You have a list
of things you must do to keep the library
in tact without disturbing the testers.
And *silently* means no mp3 players.

Conan gets hit in the face with a notepad.

Conan picks up the notepad.

MS. JORDAN

You have 5 minutes to prepar. IF, you can complete this assignment, you will be done for the day. If you cannot complete the assignment without making so much as a peep, you'll have to help out Mr. St. Martin.

CONAN

Yeah okay.

Conan leaves.

INT. - LIBRARY - 10 MINUTES LATER

Conan enters with his uniform.

MCAS takers are all settled in taking their test. It is completely silent. Sound of clock ticking in the background.

INT. - LIBRARY

Most of the library is packed with many MCAS test takers, all barely moving. The rest of the library consists of study hall students. All that is heard is the ticking of the clock in the library.

Katie is standing behind all MCAS testers (across the room from Conan, keeping an eye on him).

Conan looks at his list.

CONAN (V.O.)

Aight so first...stamp all books by Walter Dean Myers. Psh, it's in the bag.

Conan grabs a stamp and softly walks over to the "Walter Dean Myers" section and slowly grabs 5 books.

He stamps the first one but a significant amount of noise is made, Katie jumps and gives Conan a scolding look.

He then realizes he must stamp softer in order to keep quiet.

He cautiously stamps the other 4 books then wipes his forehead and sighs with relief. He then looks at the list.

CONAN

(Thinking, reading to himself)

"Hang up daily news papers on bulletin board...use tacks"

Conan tip-toes to the counter and grabs a box of tacks and the papers he must hang up.

He begins to breathe heavily and sweat.

He starts tip-toeing towards the bulletin board. He then accidentally drops several tacks on the floor (that do not make a sound). He does not realize this, he then steps on one of the tacks.

His face gets covered with a very painful expression. He opens his mouth, wanting to scream, but doesn't.

He begins hopping around on one foot.

Mrs. Rogers is staring at him worried, hoping he does not disturb the testers.

Conan leans on the counter and starts to breathe regularly.

He regains his composure and picks up the tacks. He makes his way to the bulletin board and hangs up the papers. He takes another look at the note-pad.

INSERT NOTEPAD:

"Re-Arrange Silent Reading Area Furniture"

CONAN
(to himself)
What the hell? How do I do that without
making noise?

Conan makes his way to the "Silent-Reading" area and just stands there confused.

He looks at the note-pad which shows the arrangement of how the librarians want the furniture.

He then looks at the very stiff test-takers. There is even one student shaking, soaking in sweat.

Conan begins to move the furniture and makes a little bit of noise and a TESTER whimpers.

TESTER
Ow! My ears. Can't focus..ugh!

Katie looks at Conan and signals him to straighten up. Conan understands Mrs. Rogers and nods his head.

Conan succeeds in moving the smallest piece of furniture and gains some confidence. He then picks up the next piece of furniture and begins to move it.

He trips over a nudged bag and falls over and the furniture drops, making a loud noise. Mrs. Rogers is astonished. The testers simultaneously drop their pens and angrily look at Conan.

TESTER
No!

The tester gets up, crying and begins running out of the library.

Conan lays on the floor ashamed. Ms. Jordan and the other librarians come out of the room looking lost.

MS. JORDAN
What happened?

Ms. Jordan takes a glance at Conan laying on the floor next to out of place furniture. She shakes her head in disappointment. Conan drops his head.

INT. - CONAN'S LOCKER

Conan is at his locker getting ready to head to his next class. He puts a book in his locker, then takes out a different one. Along with some basketball shorts. Sean and Bob get to him before he takes off.

SEAN
Where you been?

CONAN
I've been busy man...hours...grounded....

SEAN
Yeah, Joey Capo from gym class told Bob he saw you in the library stamping books or something. What's that about?

CONAN
Joey Capo? What does he know? Why would I ever be in the library...stamping books?

Fake laughing

BOB
Yeah what does that kid know? He thought the Bronx was a country.

SEAN
Whatever man, yo, movies, after school. Us and the triplets. You down?

CONAN
Aww! You serious?

Sean nods his head happily.

Conan drops his head and exhales. He looks back up at Sean.

CONAN
Man...I've got hours bro.

SEAN
What dude? Screw hours. These are the triplets.

BOB
Yeah the midgets man!

CONAN
I can't skip these hours. I have to do double and if I don't I will get suspended.

SEAN

What? They can't do that. Dude whatever, I'll just tell the triplets to cancel. We're going to miss Saw 10: The Reincarnation of Jigsaw. You're lucky you're my bro.

CONAN

Thanks man, my bad. Next time.

Bob and Sean walk down the hall and Bob has tissue on the bottom of his shoe.

CONAN

(Thinking)

Damnit, that Joey Capo is so dead...right after I finish my librarian duties.

INT. - LIBRARY

Conan walks into the library. Ms. Jordan signals him over. He walks over to her.

MS. JORDAN

Listen Conan, there's more to being a librarian than stamping and stacking books. We keep this school running!

CONAN

Yeah right.

MS. JORDAN

You should be making your way to Mr. Strick's room right about now.

CONAN

Why?

MS. JORDAN

He needs you to help with the VCR.

CONAN

But...I can't speak Japanese. I barely understand English.

MS. JORDAN

He teaches Chinese, and if he says anything to you just nod your head and say "dui" which means "correct" in Mandarin.

CONAN

(sighs)

Okay.

MS. JORDAN

Ehem, don't you mean...

CONAN

Oh, yeah..."dui"....

Conan walks out of the library.

INT. - OUTSIDE MR. STRICK'S ROOM

Conan is approaching Strick's classroom door.

CONAN

God, the guy can speak a hundred different languages but can't figure out a freakin' VCR.

Conan walks up to the open door and peers in. Mr Strick is hunched over the VCR swearing up a storm in Mandarin.

INT. - INSIDE MR. STRICK'S ROOM - CONT.

Conan knocks on the door to get the swearing psycho's attention.

CONAN

You needed help with the VCR, Mr. Strick?

MR. STRICK

Oh, ni hao! Ni shi bu shi Conan?

CONAN

Uh...dui?

Conan heads towards the VCR.

MR. STRICK

Shen me?! Ni hui shuo zhong wen ma?!

CONAN

Er...dui...?

MR. STRICK

Ayia! Ni de zhong wen shi hen hao!

Fumbling with the cables.

CONAN

Dui...dui.

MR. STRICK

Hm...full of ourselves, are we?

CONAN

What?

STRICK

Don't you mean "shenme?"

CONAN

No, I mean, what the hell?

STRICK

Haha, oh Conan. I always knew you to be slackadaisical. You really should learn a

language, it can really enhance your knowledge of the world. Especially Mandarin. Right class?

MANDARIN CLASS

Dui!

CONAN

I don't want to learn another language cause there's stuff you just can't say like you can say it in English...like-

Conan leans into Strick's ear and whispers. Mr Strick laughs and whispers back. Conan goes from a wide grin, to a confused look, to a face of horror all in a matter of seconds.

CONAN

THEY SAY STUFF LIKE THAT IN CHINA!?

MR. STRICK

Dui!

Mr Strick slams a fist down on the VCR. It instantly starts playing the tape on the TV. It's an educational video on China. The class immediately falls asleep, while Strick is watching intently.

MR. STRICK

How very interesting....

Mr. Strick smiles at the TV as Conan exits the room.

INT. - LIBRARY

Conan slumps over the counter.

MS. JORDAN

You're late. You have to go to Coach St. Martin. Today's game day and he needs his head buffed.

CONAN

He needs his what buffed?

MS. JORDAN

GO!

INT. - HALLWAY - MAIN ENTRANCE

Conan is running (in slow motion) with a dry wash-rag and a bottle of some liquid in his hand.

INT. - MATH WING

Conan is running (in slow motion), sweating. From the beginning of the math wing towards St. Martin's room. Two girls are walking in the hallway in the opposite direction.

Conan smiles at them as he runs by them, they smile back he then trips over some books and falls. The girls laugh and keep walking.

He gets up (regular speed) and resumes walking towards St. Martin's room.

INT. - ST. MARTIN'S ROOM - CONT.

Conan walks into Mr. St. Martin's room. Mr. St. Martin is wearing a hood and hat. On his computer with some basketball players going over strategy.

ST. MARTIN
You see, on this play here your going to cut right about...

Players simultaneously whip their heads towards Conan. Mr. St. Martin turns around slightly after.

CONAN
Excuse me, Mr. St. Martin?

ST. MARTIN
Well, it took you long enough!

CONAN
I'm sorry. I'm new.

ST. MARTIN
Hey uh, guys. Go down to the gym and shoot around I've got some business to handle.

Players leave.

Mr. St. Martin takes off hat and hood and kicks his feet on the desk and closes his eyes.

ST. MARTIN
So what are you waiting for? I want it to shine like the gym floor right after a nice waxing.

Conan looks at the wash rag, then looks at the bottled fluid. Then looks sadly at the camera.

INT. - HOMEROOM - NEXT DAY

Conan, Bob and Sean are in homeroom. The morning news are on.

SEAN
Yo Conan we're going to tryout for Fear Factor today after school today you down?

CONAN
Fear Factor? That shows been cancelled for like 2 years.

SEAN
Naw, bro it's coming back. Bob's just gonna do all the eating stuff, I'm going to do the crazy stunts dude.

CONAN
I'm sorry I can't-

BOB
(Very loudly)
ARE YOU SERIOUS?!

Conan and Sean look at Bob astonished. The rest of the homeroom are staring at the three.

SEAN
Bob chill out. You know he has hours...or
so he says....

CONAN
What're you tryna say?

SEAN
Nothin' man, just that Pete's younger
brother told me that you was wearing some
librarian suit walking down the hall.

BOB
Oh. Yeah.

CONAN
Umm. Oh, yeah. That wasn't a librarian
suit. It was my English project, I was
just trying it out.

BOB
Oh, alright. Makes sense cause that suit
was freakin' ugly.

CONAN
I wish you guys luck. I promise as soon as
I'm done with these hours we'll be back to
running the school.

Conan and Sean do a flashy, stylish handshake, while Bob just stares at the camera.

Bell rings and Conan leaves.

SEAN
Wait, Bob...there's no English project.
We're in his class.

INT. - LIBRARY

Conan walks into the library in full uniform. He looks geared up to go.

Ms. Jordan gives him a sheet of paper and goes into a room filled with faculty.

MONTAGE

--Conan is wearing an apron with several lunch staff test tasting food. After he begins to show that he's sick.

--Conan vacuuming the hallways while Janitor Jeff sleeps with a half-eaten sandwich in his hand.

--Conan is spotting Mr. Mullaney in the weight room.

--Conan is cleaning ping pong balls, tables and paddles for Mr. Jean.

--Conan wears a Chinese Dragon on his head as he celebrates the Chinese New Year with the Mandarin students.

INT - LIBRARY

Conan walks into the library wiping sweat off his forehead. Ms. Jordan signals him over.

Conan walks over to Ms. Jordan.

MS. JORDAN

Conan, take this folder to Ms. Lerner. Her room is at the end of the Math Wing. But be very careful not to make any noise. Mr. Cady hates it when people make noise in the Math wing. He gets VERY angry.

CONAN

Yeah whatever.

Conan takes the folder and leaves.

INT - MATH WING

Conan turns the corner and faces the long empty math hallway.

Conan starts walking down the math wing whistling to himself looking through the folder.

Suddenly, Mr. Cady pops out of his door holding a stack of Math books.

MR. CADY

WHO'S MAKING NOISE IN MY HALL!

Conan freezes and looks at Mr. Cady.

Mr. Cady angrily stomps toward Conan.

CONAN

Sorry bro...I was just delivering this folder....

Conan looks down at the folder then looks at Mr. Cady who has now transformed into BOWSER! The Math books turn into turtle shells.

The theme music for Super Mario Brothers gradually builds up.

Conan looks at Mr. Cady/Bowser in astonishment.

Mr. Cady starts to hurl turtle shells at Conan.

Conan jumps over the shells, making his way towards Cady/Bowser. Conan then jumps off a shell then jumping onto Mr. Cady/Bowser.

Mr. Cady is mashed into the ground then disappears as Conan resumes walking down the hall.

He then delivers the folder to Miss Lerner, who has turned into the Princess from Mario.

INT. - LIBRARY

Conan walks into the library as the bell rings. Then he inhales very deeply at the door. Showing a sense of achievement.

MRS. ROGERS
You're all set for the rest of the day
Conan, you can leave.

CONAN
Yeah I'll just get my stuff.

Conan goes to grab his hat and ipod. Ms. Jordan is behind the counter shuffling through some papers.

MS. JORDAN
Good Job Conan. I've been hearing good
things about you lately. You're grades are
picking up and everything.

CONAN
Yeah. I guess being a librarian is more
interesting than I thought.
(beat)
Did I just say that?

Conan grabs his things and begins walking to Ms. Jordan on the other side of the counter.

MS. JORDAN
You've surprised me Conan, I'm proud of
you.

CONAN
Uh...thanks...I guess.

MS. JORDAN
It's alright Conan. You can go now.

Conan walks out of the library.

INT. - LIBRARY - NEXT DAY

Ms. Jordan is doing some work on the computer. Conan walks in and waves to Ms. Jordan. He walks up to her.

CONAN
Any errands today?

MS. JORDAN
No errands, we just need you to help
around today.

CONAN
Aight.

MS. JORDAN
Conan, tomorrow there's going to be another MCAS session. And we're going to need you here to help out again, do you think you're ready for that?

INT. LIBRARY - FLASHBACK

Conan slips and drops the furniture as the MCAS testers wail in protest.

BACK TO SCENE

Conan gulps. Then nods his head.

MS. JORDAN
Alright, can you put these flyers on the bulletin board?

Conan takes the flyers and goes to the bulletin board.

He stands on a chair and begins to pin the papers on the board.

Bob and Sean walk into the library. They walk past Conan, not noticing him.

BOB
(Walking)
Hey, Sean...

SEAN
(Walking)
Yeah Bob?

BOB
I think that was Conan we just walked past.

SEAN
Shut up Bob. That's impossible,
(Turns around)
He's in deten- Conan!?

Conan turns around fast and loses his balance and falls off the chair.

SEAN
Why the hell are you here?

BOB
Told you.

CONAN
Uh... Um... I was just in here...

Conan looks over at Ms. Jordan who is straightening up a shelf.

SEAN
Don't you have detention dude?

Conan snaps out of it and looks at his friends. He then rips the flyers off the bulletin board.

CONAN
Just working on my Project Mayhem duties.

SEAN
Whoa-ho. My man.

BOB
It sort of looked like you was working in here.

CONAN
Yeahhh good one, guy.

The boys laugh.

CONAN
Why would I work here? Who would wanna be miserable like these librarians? Yeah right.

The boys laugh.

MS. JORDAN
What is going on over there!

Ms. Jordan comes over to the boys shaking her head.

SEAN
Oh crap, we gotta run!

BOB
Yeah, lets get outta here!

Conan looks at Ms. Jordan and hesitates for a split second, then runs out of the library with Bob and Sean.

INT. - BOB'S HOUSE

Conan, Bob and Sean are bored watching television in Bob's living room. Conan sits a bit aloof from the other two.

BOB
Dude Sean don't we have MCAS tomorrow?

SEAN
Yeah man, sucks.

CONAN
You guys are taking MCAS?

Bob and Sean nods. Conan looks away.

BOB
Yeah, why?

CONAN
That...just sucks for you...hahaha....

Sean shuts off the TV.

SEAN
Man, I'm bored. What do you guys want to do?

BOB
I don't even know.

SEAN
I say we go next door and try to sell your moms TV again.

BOB
Naw, my mom told the neighbors not to buy anything from us after last time.

SEAN
Dammit.

BOB
What do you want to do Conan?

Conan doesn't respond. He slowly gets up.

CONAN
I, uh...I gotta go.

BOB & SEAN
What? Where you going!?

Without responding, Conan walks out the door.

INT. - LIBRARY

Conan walks into the library. Ms. Jordan is on her way out, she has a wash rag and a bottle in her hand.

CONAN
Excuse me Ms. Jordan can I speak to you for a second?

MS. JORDAN
Yes Conan.

CONAN
I'm sorry, I just didn't want my friends to know I've been lying to them and -

MS. JORDAN
Oh, Conan. I have to go.

She begins to walk away. Conan walks with her.

CONAN
Uh, are you going to shine Mr. St. Martin's head?

MS. JORDAN
Yes I am.

CONAN
Hey I'll go. I can do it.

MS. JORDAN
Conan, your services here are no longer needed, I already let Mr. Connor know. It's obvious you haven't learned anything from this experience and still do not respect the library and us librarians.

CONAN
No it's not-

MS. JORDAN
Go home Conan, have a good day.

Conan stops walking, Ms. Jordan keeps walking down the hall.

CONAN
But don't you need me for the MCAS!?

Ms. Jordan walks out the door.

INT. - SPANISH CLASS - NEXT DAY

Conan is in class moping. His friends, sitting next to him are laughing at something trying to get him to laugh along with them.

MONTAGE - Conan REMINISCING ABOUT LIBRARY

--Conan playing cards with librarians

--Conan test tasting cafeteria food then throwing up in the cafeteria trash barrel.

--Conan shining St. Martin's head.

--Conan carrying a large load of books.

--Conan wearing a huge Raiden-like hat bows to Mr. Strict.

BACK TO SCENE

Conan on the verge of tears. Bell rings.

PA ANNOUNCER
Attention all MCAS Test Takers. You are to report to the library right now. I repeat: Report to the Library right now to take the MCAS.

Conan stares at his desk with a determined face.

INT. - LIBRARY

Ms. Jordan is talking with her assistant librarians.

MS. JORDAN
Listen guys, Katie Roberts called in sick. So I'm going to have to handle the MCAS

today. I'm going to need you guys to step up behind the scenes.

Conan walks in.

Mrs. Rogers extends her hand with the list of tasks to Ms. Jordan. Conan grabs the list.

MS. JORDAN
Conan what are you doing?

CONAN
Ms. Jordan, I can do this.

MS. JORDAN
You had your chance Conan.

Bob and Sean walk in.

SEAN
Conan?

CONAN
Yeah.

SEAN
What are you doing?

CONAN
Sean...Bob. I've been serving as an assistant librarian for the past two weeks.

Bob and Sean look at each other in disbelief.

CONAN
I'm sorry. But I had to do it. I had to discipline myself to learn how to respect the library and the rest of this schools faculty members. Their jobs are very stressing.

SEAN
Aw come on! Conan you've been lying to us?

CONAN
I'm sorry. Listen I'm done with screwing up in school and slacking. I'm going to start stepping things up. It's a much better feeling when my grades are actually good and teachers like me.

SEAN
Whatever man. You didn't have to lie to us. Come on Bob.

The two walk to get their seats for the MCAS.

CONAN
So what do you say Ms. Jordan?

MS. JORDAN
Well, if you think you're ready.

Conan smiles.

CONAN
Thanks Ms. J!

Conan runs off to prepare.

MS. JORDAN
Okay, you have five minutes.

INT. - BOYS LOCKER ROOM

Conan paces around the room. He then does foot-fires. He starts doing defensive slides. Then he drinks some gatorade. He then starts curling 30 pound dumbbells. Then he starts doing pushups. Then he crawls out of the room.

INT. - LIBRARY

Conan walks into the library. The testing has started.

Ms. Jordan points to her watch. She is standing next to two other librarians.

Conan gets the signal and walks quietly to the book area.

He comes to the Walter Dean Myers Books and they are all in place. He stamps all of them with a flashy style.

He moon-walks to the counter and grabs the papers. After he gets the papers he grabs a pillow and throws it to the bulletin board.

He grabs the tacks after then throws them to the bulletin board where they land on the pillow not making a sound. Bob and Sean smile with amazement.

Conan winks at a girl taking the test.

Conan looks at the "Silent Reading" furniture. On the table there is a sheet of paper.

Conan grabs the paper, it has an image on it of the structure of how the furniture shall be. He looks at the image and then eats the paper without making a sound.

Conan structures the furniture correctly and falls on the couch with relief.

He bounces a book off the couch by accident. The book is on the way down but Conan reacts in time and catches the book. Then he places the book on the table then lays down on the floor.

Bob looks at Sean then smiles. He grabs a book off the shelf and throws it in the Small Freshman's bag.

Conan walks to the bulletin board then puts all the papers up.

The Small Freshman walks past Conan with an open bag, Conan looks in his bag and sees a tagged book.

He looks over at the book shelf and sees that there is a book missing.

He looks at Bob and Sean who are laughing at the Small Freshman

He runs over to the freshman before he walks through the book detectors and he spins and grabs the book out of the Small Freshman's bag without him noticing.

Bob and Sean look with disbelief.

The students remain testing quietly. Conan triumphantly begins to crawl to the back room to Ms. Jordan.

INT. - BACK ROOM

Ms. Jordan, Mr. Connor, Mr. Jean, Mr. St. Martin and Mr. Strick and other librarians are smiling at Conan clapping. Katie Roberts in the back corner with her arms crossed frowning.

MS. JORDAN

I am very proud of you Conan. I think now you've learned your lesson.

MR. CONNOR

Impressive, Mr. Stillwater. I think now you are done with your hours.

Conan gets up. He shakes Mr. Connor's hand.

Conan smiles.

MS. JORDAN

Guys let's leave Conan alone for a while. He's worn out.

The faculty staff nod and begin to leave.

Conan nods.

CONAN

Thanks.

INT. - LIBRARY - NEXT YEAR

Conan, Ms. Jordan and Katie Roberts are all happily working in the library.

Bob and Sean are doing homework.

Mr. Szymanski brings his class in the library. Ms. Jordan greets the students. The very last student, a BOY, walks in wearing a hat, listening to music chewing gum.

Ms. Jordan catches eye contact with him and gives him a scolding look. He gives her a devilish smirk in return

Conan notices this.

MS. JORDAN

Excuse me young man, no gum in the library...

BOY

Oh, really? My bad, I didn't know.

The Boy grabs a book and spits his gum in his hand and looks at Ms. Jordan. He opens the book and raises his hand. As he brings down his arm, Conan stops him.

CONAN

Hey. What are you doing?

The Boy looks at Conan confused. Bob and Sean look up at Conan.

CONAN

The lady asked you nicely to follow the rules. Think you're tough because you misbehave?

BOB AND SEAN

NOT COOL!

The Boy, looks around scared. On the verge of tears he looks at Conan in his eyes.

CONAN

Get with your class kid.

The Boy drops his head and catches up with his class. He has a paper taped to his back that says "LOSER".

Conan smiles at Ms. Jordan.

FADE OUT