

At the library. In the stacks.

On one side: man looking for a book.

On the other side: library aid shelving books with one hand while talking on her cell phone with the other.

Side one: CA, CA, CAR...

Side Two: So I told him. Why you rubbin' on me like that? What's *that* all about? You think you can sweet talk me?...

Side one: CARV, CARVER...

Side Two: You go back to her, I tells him. Just a friend my ass...bullshit.

Side one: CARVER, RA, CARVER, RAY...

Side Two: Anyway, where you at tonight? (silence) No shit?

Side one: CARVER, RAYMOND. *What We Talk About When We Talk About Love.*