

10

JENKINS

I'm sorry... I didn't....

**DENNIS**

DORIS

I know I haven't been the easiest person to be around. And maybe you're right, maybe it's time I start doing things for myself again. I just... miss him so much. You and me, Jeff, we're all we got now.

**(8 pgs)**

She tenderly puts her hand on his arm. Jenkins is embarrassed, had no idea of this person's pain.

JENKINS

Yes, well... If you'll excuse me...

He gently pulls away and slips down into the basement.

11

**INT. JEFF'S HOUSE - JEFF'S BASEMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

11

Jenkins descends the stairs, startled to see Schmidt, Aurora, and Dennis at the table, ready to play DUNGEONS & DRAGONS.

SCHMIDT/AURORA/DENNIS

Hey Jeff!

SCHMIDT

Ready to play? We said after work.

AURORA

(holding up pops)  
I brought Ring Pops!

**SCENE 1**

JENKINS

Please leave me alone.

Jenkins begins searching through Jeff's drawers for clues.

AURORA

But what about the game?

SCHMIDT

Yeah, when we last left off, you were about to enter the Catacombs of the Demon King to find the golden treasure.

DENNIS

(texting on phone)  
You guys know where the nearest Bed, Bath, & Beyond is? Amy wants me to pick up some diaper cream.

**START**

**1/8**

(CONTINUED)

SCHMIDT

Dennis! Dude! Priorities!

As he's searching, Jenkins catches a glimpse of himself in a mirror (as Jeff). He scowls in disgust at his clothes (still sweat pants and DRAGON HEAP T-shirt). He spots a closet across the room and heads over.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

C'mon, Jeff, you gotta play. You know what I gave up to come here?

AURORA

Like you had anything going on.  
"Game of Thrones" is on hiatus.

DENNIS

No spoilers, please.

SCHMIDT

How is that even a spoiler, Dennis?!

Jenkins opens the closet to reveal there's only rows and rows of more SWEAT PANTS and DRAGON HEAP T-SHIRTS. He sighs.

~~AURORA~~

~~Jeff, D&D? We're waiting~~

~~JENKINS~~

~~For the last time, leave me be.  
Play your childish game without me.~~

AURORA

(to Dennis)

Well, Jenkins is out. Looks like  
it's just you and me, Jacob Stone.

DENNIS

Quite right, Cassandra Cillian.

Jenkins stops. *What did they say?!* He walks to the table.

JENKINS

You know about... the Librarians?

~~SCHMIDT~~

~~What's wrong with you?~~

~~(to others)~~

~~He's seriously mental today.~~

AURORA

Of course. They're our D&D  
characters.

She holds up D&D FIGURINES symbolizing each character.

AURORA (CONT'D)  
We've got Cassandra, the Sorceress.  
And Stone, the Ranger-

DENNIS  
Baird, the Warrior Princess-

~~SCHMIDT  
Flynn, the Wise Sage-~~

JENKINS  
And Mr. Jones...?

SCHMIDT  
Ezekiel, the cunning Thief? Sadly,  
he got eaten by a 10th-level Orc a  
few weeks ago.

**END**

The group is silent, paying their respects.

~~JENKINS  
But... how do you know about them?~~

~~SCHMIDT  
From you, dude! You're like totally  
obsessed with them.~~

~~AURORA  
Did you forget about your shrine?~~

She points to a closet at the far end of the room. Jenkins  
walks over and opens it to REVEAL the inside is covered with  
PAPERS and PHOTOGRAPHS concerning the Librarians: official  
documents stamped DOSA, long-lens photos of the team, etc.

~~JENKINS  
(shocked)  
My God...~~

~~SCHMIDT  
I'm still on the fence whether  
they're real or not.~~

~~AURORA  
The Librarians? 'Course they are!  
What about those DOSA files  
Wikileaks dumped?~~

~~DENNIS  
Or those articles by what's-her-  
name, that reporter?~~

**3/8**

(CONTINUED)

AURORA  
(rolling her eyes)  
It's cheap wine mixed with Mountain Dew.

SCHMIDT  
Ignore her, you'll love it.

JENKINS  
Well, it *has* been a while since I partook in spirits...

Jenkins crosses over and joins them. Schmidt pours him a cup and Jenkins salutes them, takes a sip. Instantly GRIMACES.

SCHMIDT  
Good, right?

JENKINS  
No, not at all

They all LAUGH.

## SCENE 2

# START

AURORA  
So?! Are you honestly gonna sit there and not tell us about Camelot?! We're D&D nerds! Spill.

~~SCHMIDT  
What was Arthur like?~~

~~JENKINS  
Bossy, a little vain. But a good King.~~

DENNIS  
Was Merlin as cool as we think he is?

JENKINS  
Cooler than you can imagine.

SCHMIDT  
Man, to be a Knight of the Round Table! ~~But it was just like this, sitting around, passing the mead,~~ telling tales of glory.

JENKINS  
I wouldn't know. I kept to myself mostly.

The gang is surprised.

AURORA

You?! But you're Galahad! Finder of the Holy Grail, ~~nicknamed the "Perfect Knight."~~

JENKINS

Yes, but I was also the illegitimate son of Lancelot, not of true noble birth. ~~Because of that,~~ I always felt different from the others. ~~Never quite felt I belonged. Even years later, after joining the Library, I was neither a Librarian nor a Guardian.~~ Always an outsider. Always looking in.

Jenkins takes another drink, lost in thought.

~~SCHMIDT~~

~~I know the feeling. I was an Army brat growing up. Moved eight times in twelve years. I never lived anywhere long enough to call home.~~

~~AURORA~~

~~You had it lucky. I would've killed to move. Beats sticking around and getting picked on by all the "beautiful people," making fun of how I looked, how I dressed.~~

DENNIS

Try dealing with a family of overachievers. You know what it's like during Thanksgiving dinner? It's as if I'm a ghost.

AURORA

Looks like we all know a little something about not fitting in.

They all nod, silent. Schmidt raises his cup.

SCHMIDT

To the outcasts! Long may they reign!

**END**

They toast. Jenkins joins in, realizing he might have more in common with these people than he thought.

**5/8**

ACT FOUR

22

**EXT. ANNEX - UNDER ST. JOHN'S BRIDGE - DAY**

22

The Tech Troop Beetle pulls up, POP MUSIC blaring again. Jenkins is the first to stumble out, hungover, groaning.

JENKINS

I will never drink wine mixed with Mountain Dew again.

Schmidt, Aurora, and Dennis get out, dressed in their LARPING COSTUMES, complete with fake swords, cloaks, wizard hats.

AURORA

Do you guys think this wizard's cloak is too much? Maybe I should go back and change-

JENKINS

No! You've already gone back and changed twice.

SCHMIDT

I could go for a Denny's run. Don't wanna storm the castle on an empty stomach.

# SCENE 3

## START

DENNIS

(on the phone)

No, Honey, I shouldn't be too late. I'm just going to break into the magical Library, then I'll be home-

Jenkins snatches his phone and throws it away.

JENKINS

Please! Everyone! We must focus!

## END

~~EXT. ANNEX - TREES BESIDE FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS~~

~~23~~

~~Jenkins and the gang approach a TREE.~~

~~JENKINS~~

~~We'll have to enter here to gain access to the underground chambers.~~

~~SCHMIDT~~

~~Where? In this tree?!~~

~~Jenkins pulls a branch like a LEVER-~~

## 6/8

(CONTINUED)

25

JENKINS  
Yes, well done.  
(deadly serious)  
But if you ever tell anyone about  
this, I will end you.

Beat, as they realize he's not joking.

AURORA/SCHMIDT/DENNIS  
Understood. / Gotcha. / Loud and  
clear.

They open the door and enter-

26

**INT. UNDERGROUND - CHAMBER #3 - CONTINUOUS**

26

A LIMBO space. All WHITE with no walls, no windows, no doors.  
Even the door VANISHES behind them.

SCHMIDT  
Whoa...

# SCENE 4

AURORA  
Where are we?

Confused, Jenkins moves around the space, looking for an exit.

# START

JENKINS  
But I don't understand. This is the  
final chamber. Where's the door?  
There *has* to be a door.

DENNIS  
Maybe we made a mistake somewhere?

JENKINS  
No, we did everything right. This  
doesn't make sense...

He keeps searching, growing increasingly frustrated.

AURORA  
Don't worry, Sir Jenkins. We'll  
find a way out-

~~JENKINS  
Really?! Are we going to dance our  
way out of this one? Or perhaps you  
have a Dungeons & Dragons solution  
you want to try out?~~

~~SCHMIDT  
She's just trying to be positive-~~

7/8

(CONTINUED)

JENKINS

~~Of course, because~~ this is all fun for you, isn't it?! ~~You get to have your big D&D adventure!~~ But there's a book out there, capable of causing great harm. And as long as I'm trapped in this body, ~~in this...~~  
(looking around)  
~~...nothing,~~ I can't do a single thing about it! I am stuck, you understand?!  
(quieter)  
I'm stuck...

In a rare moment of despair, Jenkins slumps to the ground, defeated. The others exchange looks, not sure what to do. Dennis takes a seat beside him.

DENNIS

There's a bedtime story I often read to my kids. I forgot the name of it, the cover's all worn out, scribbled over with crayon. Anyway, it's about a bunny rabbit who gets lost on his way home in the dark woods. And he gets so scared, so frightened, that he wants to curl up in a little ball and just give up. But then he remembers what his mother always tells him - no matter how dark things look, just keep hopping and you'll find your way home.

(beat)  
Just keep hopping...

Jenkins looks up at him, understanding.

JENKINS

Find your way home...

**END**

Jenkins raises his fist and SLAMS it on the ground. BAM! He repeats it, his fist like a sledgehammer. BAM! The others join in, all four sitting in a circle, pounding away in unison. BAM! BAM!

Suddenly, CRACKS appear in the WHITE. And with one FINAL BLOW, the WHITE shatters like glass to REVEAL they are in -

**INT. MAIN LIBRARY - UNDERGROUND - BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS**

A similar chamber to the others, except there's a pair of DOUBLE DOORS marked THE LIBRARY. Everyone gets off the floor.

**8/8**

(CONTINUED)