

# “Lost in the Library”

## Characters:

Jack – Senior, hates the library, is familiar with Glib’nor’s shenanigans

Caroline – Senior, normal

Professor – could possibly be played by same actor as Glib’nor

Glib’nor, Troll of Knowledge – whoever is doing this needs to go FULL goblin mode

*(Int: Library entrance)*

**Caroline:** So you’ve *\*never\** had a class in the library before?

**Jack:** No, I’ve always avoided it. Every time I go in there I get lost.

**Caroline:** Really? I mean, I definitely got a bit turned around in there during freshman orientation, but after a week or so I figured it out. I’ve never been, like, *\*lost\** lost.

**Jack:** I don’t know, I guess I just never figured it out. And of course, my senior year, we get stuck on the third floor for an English class.

**Caroline:** Well come on, let’s go together. I’ll make sure you don’t get lost.

*(they walk for a bit, end up in the stacks)*

**Caroline:** Okay, that’s weird. I thought that door led to the—

**Glib’nor:** *(jumping in out of nowhere)*

I AM GLIB’NOR, TROLL OF KNOWLEDGE  
I LIVE IN THE WALLS OF OCCIDENTAL COLLEGE  
YOU WANT TO REACH ROOM 3 6 4  
BUT INSTEAD YOU ENTER THROUGH MY DOOR  
A TRIAL, A RIDDLE, A PUZZLE, A GAME  
MY WISDOM SETS YOUNG MINDS AFLAME  
ANSWER ME MY QUESTION ONE  
BUT OH YOUR JOURNEY’S JUST BEGUN!

*(they stand in silence for a beat. Caroline turns to Jack, who’s rolling his eyes.*

*Through this section, Glib’nor is just being generally creepy moving around on stage.)*

**Caroline:** *(to Jack, in a stunned stage whisper)* What the HELL is that????

**Jack:** Who the hell is that, you mean. And I told you, this is why I hate coming in here.  
(*Clears throat. To Glib'nor, unamused:*) Hello again, Glib'nor.

**Glib'nor:** HELLO AGAIN, JACK, YOU VILE STUDENT  
I FIND YOUR FRIEND'S TONE QUITE IMPUDENT.

**Caroline:** "Hello \*Again\*"? You didn't mention anything about a goblin!

**Jack:** A troll, actually. You know, you might want to start respecting Glib'nor. We're never gonna get to class unless we answer their question.

**Caroline:** Jack, are you insane? I've been in this building countless times and I've never met Glib'nor. I'm still not even fully convinced I made a wrong turn.

**Glib'nor:** (*coming between the two of them*)  
A WRONG TURN WAS MADE, YOU CLAIM  
BUT LO, YOU ENTER GLIB'NOR'S DOMAIN  
A BETTER ROUTE YOU TOOK, I'D SAY  
BUT NO MATTER, TIME TO PLAY!

**Jack:** (*to Caroline*) See normally, this is the part where I turn around and leave.

**Caroline:** How many times has this happened to you?

**Jack:** Since freshman year? (*starts counting on hands, one, two*) 17.

**Caroline:** 17??

**Jack:** 18, if you count this one.

**Glib'nor:** 18 ENCOUNTERS, 18 TRIES  
NO MORE RUNNING, HERE'S A SURPRISE  
HERE'S YOUR QUESTION, READY NOW!  
WHAT IS THE COLOR OF A COW?

(*beat*)

**Caroline:** That's . . . it? You just want to know what color a cow is?

**Glib'nor:** I LIVE IN THE WALLS, I DON'T GET OUT MUCH  
WITH REALITY, I HAVE FALLEN OUT OF TOUCH

**Jack:** Umm, black and white, I guess? Sometimes brown? They come in a few different colors.

**Glib'nor:** IT SEEMS AS THOUGH YOU'VE GOT IT RIGHT  
NOW BE GONE, GET OUT OF MY SIGHT  
I'LL SEE YOU SOON, DON'T BE A STRANGER  
THE REST OF YOUR JOURNEY IS FILLED WITH DANGER!

*(Glib'nor exits, beat)*

**Caroline:** Okay, I see what you mean. I've... never been to this part of the library before. I don't even know how we got here? I could've sworn that door led to the quiet section.

**Jack:** This is what I was saying! Well, at least we're past Glib'nor. I've never made it this far.

**Caroline:** *(pointing at a sign)* Oh hey, there's a sign for the exit. Let's head that way and see if we can find our way back.

*(They walk to the sign, which is just Glib'nor under a sheet that has the word "Exit" written on it, but the E is backwards. As they approach, Glib'nor throws the sheet off their head)*

**Glib'nor:** I AM GLIB'NOR, TROLL OF KNOWLEDGE  
I LIVE IN THE WALLS OF OCCIDENTAL COLLEGE  
HA, YOU REALLY THOUGHT YOU WERE WINNING  
I TOLD YOU THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING

**Caroline:** Cut the shit, Glib'nor. What do you want from us?

**Glib'nor:** HAVE IT YOUR WAY, FOUL-MOUTHED HEATHEN  
YOU WILL ANSWER FOR YOUR TREASON  
HERE COMES QUESTION NUMBER TWO:  
WHO SHOULD I EAT, HIM OR YOU?

**Caroline:** WOAHH that is so much more intense than your last question! A minute ago you wanted to know what color a cow was, and now you're gonna kill us?

**Jack:** Oh, don't worry they've asked me this before.

**Caroline:** Wait, did they eat your friends? You fed them 17 people??

**Jack:** No of course not! They're just curious to see if we'd turn on each other.

**Caroline:** Well JOKE'S ON YOU, Glib'nor! We'd never turn on each other, right, Jack?  
*(turns to Jack, who is looking away)* I said, we'd never turn on each other!

**Jack:** *(unconvincingly)* Oh, yeah, totally. *(Caroline turns back to Glib'nor, and Jack points to her very obviously)*

**Glib'nor:** A TEST OF FRIENDSHIP, STRONG AND TRUE  
WELL, GOOD FOR HIM AND GOOD FOR YOU  
SAD OLD GLIB'NOR'S ALL ALONE  
BUT, NO MATTER, ON YOU GO. *(exits)*

**Caroline:** I was really scared for a minute there, but I'm glad we have each other's backs, right Jack? *(Jack is zoned out, but she punches him lightly and he nods in agreement)*

**Jack:** Did you hear what they said at the end there? About being all alone? It almost makes me feel bad for them. Alone in the walls for all these years . . .

**Caroline:** I don't. The mean old hobgoblin—

**Jack:** *Troll.*

**Caroline:** Troll, whatever. The mean old *troll* is messing with my head, and we just need to get to class. *(looks around for a moment)* I think I know where we are now! That door should lead right to the classroom. *(Goes to open the door, but pauses as she reaches for the handle)* Glib'nor is going to be behind this door, aren't they?  
*(slowly opens the door, but Glib'nor bursts through)*

**Glib'nor:** I AM GLIB'NOR—

**All:** *(mocking, disinterested)*

TROLL OF KNOWLEDGE

I LIVE IN THE WALLS OF OCCIDENTAL COLLEGE—

**Glib'nor:** *(caught off guard)* HEY WHAT THE HELL GUYS

**Jack:** I mean, anyone could've seen that coming from a mile away.

**Caroline:** Hey wait a minute, don't you only speak in rhyming couplets?

**Glib'nor:** IT'S A CHOICE I CHOOSE TO MAKE  
BUT YOU CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD SO I WAS A LITTLE SLOW ON THE  
UPTAKE

**Jack:** That definitely doesn't fit in the meter either.

**Glib'nor:** IT DOESN'T MAT— WHATEVER. I GIVE UP. GO ON AHEAD. LEAVE  
POOR LITTLE GLIB'NOR TO THEIR SAD LITTLE LIFE IN THE SAD  
LITTLE WALLS, (*vamping until interrupted, starting to cry:*) EATING SAD  
LITTLE BOOKS, WATCHING THE SAD LITTLE STUDENTS WALK TO  
THEIR SAD LITTLE CLASSES . . .

**Caroline:** You made them cry!

**Jack:** You didn't want to help them!

**Glib'nor:** IT HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE BARRY LEFT!

**Caroline:** Wait, like, Barry, as in 44th president of the united states Barack Obama?

**Glib'nor:** YES! WE DATED FOR A WEEK, AND THEN HE BROKE MY HEART AND  
LEFT THE SCHOOL. I MISS HIM SO MUCH, AND I TAKE MY FEELINGS  
OUT ON UNSUSPECTING STUDENTS!

**Jack:** (*Hugs Glib'nor. After a moment, he continues*) I see why he left you.

**Glib'nor:** HARSH, BUT FAIR. A WAKEUP CALL I NEEDED.

*(clears throat)*

I AM GLIB'NOR, TROLL OF KNOWLEDGE  
I LIVE IN THE WALLS OF OCCIDENTAL COLLEGE  
MY DEAR BARRY BROKE MY HEART  
BUT NOW I NEED A BRAND NEW START  
GO TO ENGLISH CLASS, YOU NERDS  
THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONFUSING WORDS  
YOU WILL SEE ME ONCE AGAIN

AFTER I'VE . . . PROCESSED MY EMOTIONS IN A HEALTHY WAY OR  
SOMETHING. *(exits)*

**Caroline:** Well . . . glad we got that sorted out. Oh hey, there's room 364!

*(as they walk into the room, the professor is leaving)*

**Professor:** You're late. Let me guess, you were going to be on time for the first day of classes, but you got held up by an angry troll and had to teach them how to deal with their trauma?

**Both:** Yeah, more or less.