Young Man

PHOTOGRAPHER. And.

YOUNG MAN. I'm wondering if you could help me.

LIBRARIAN. Of course.

YOUNG MAN. I'm looking for a book.

LIBRARIAN. You've come to the right place.

YOUNG MAN. Of course there is the computer, but I was hoping you would know better, being how you are an expert and all and how you know how to find things.

LIBRARIAN. I will do my best.

YOUNG MAN. I am looking for books on marriage. How to have a good marriage. What to do. What not to do. How to be a good husband. How to love the right way. How to best make love. Not fiction, mind you. Or the things on the internet. More like old knowledge. The things our souls know that long ago were shared by word of mouth generation after generation and then recorded by hand and translated into a thousand languages but have been forgotten. Maybe some of the new science too. But not based on one small study and not pseudoscience and not a series of essays written on deadline by someone who doesn't know enough, who knows how to write but doesn't know how to think. Also. How to be a good father. Not the trends. Not the sexism. Or maybe some of the sexism but the kind in which it is easily recognized as such. How to be a good person. How to live life the right way. I feel like I'm trying to start my life finally with the right person and I want to try not to make too many mistakes and I want to be happy or if not happy, the other thing that we're supposed to be. Of use? Worthwhile? Honest? I want to be vulnerable and love completely. Do you have a book like that?

LIBRARIAN. Let me see.

PHOTOGRAPHER. The Librarian is quietly astonished by the Young Man.

LIBRARIAN. I should be more like him.