

Bomb Friday at the Library

Marilyn Moody

It was a weird week at work. We ended up firing a person. Security escorted him out. Then we had to call the police on a guy masturbating while he was looking at porn on a library computer. Then one of our regulars was harassing staff and got mad when we told him to stop being a jerk and he stormed off to the President's office to complain. Then Friday night just as I was getting ready to leave, I got two complaints about unattended children and called security. The kids were hungry, so we found a bag of chocolate chip cookies. The father showed up and wasn't happy about security or the cookies. I almost made it home when the fire department called to tell me they were evacuating the library because of a bomb threat. I went back and waited around outside in the cold to watch the library blow up. It was super cold. I was supposed to go to a boring work party. The bomb threat made an excellent excuse not to go. The library didn't blow up. I went home and sipped a whiskey on the rocks.

