the office

The Carpet
#R2562

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157 REVISED BLUE SHOOTING DRAFT
November 30, 2005
COLD OPEN

1 
INT. OFFICE – DAY

Jim, at his desk, looks over at reception. REVEAL Ryan now sits there.

Ryan

What?

Jim

Nothing.

Jim (V.O.) (CONT’D)

Pam’s on vacation.

2 
JIM TALKING HEAD

Jim

She gets back tomorrow. So it’ll be nice to see her. It’ll be nice. She set a date for her wedding with Roy -- for the fall, September, should be nice. And that’s that. I guess.

3 
INT. OFFICE – CONTINUOUS – DAY

Jim looks over again to Ryan at reception.

Ryan

What?

4 
RYAN TALKING HEAD

Ryan

Jim’s been looking at me kinda a lot all week. I would be creeped out by it, but it’s nothing compared to the way Michael looks at me.

5 
INT. OFFICE – RECEPTION AREA – A LITTLE LATER – DAY

Ryan, at reception, looks up to see Michael, in his office, peering at Ryan through the blinds.

END OF COLD OPEN
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - EARLY MORNING - D2

PAM settles in at reception as Michael walks in for the day.

MICHAEL
Spamster!

PAM
Pam plus spam plus...?

MICHAEL
Hamster.

PAM
Right.

MICHAEL
Plamydia, type of v.d. Welcome back, how was vacation?

PAM
Great.

MICHAEL
Did you get lucky?

Pam glares at him.

PAM TALKING HEAD

PAM
Roy and I just got back from the Poconos. I get ten vacation days a year and I take them all in a row, at the beginning of January. I know I should spread them out and pace myself, but...

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

MICHAEL
(I am Sam)
"I am Pam." Spicoli guy. Anyway...

Michael heads into his office, opening the door and instantly recoiling.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Oh, yuck.

(CONTINUED)
He closes the door.

PAM
What?

MICHAEL
Stink. There's stink in there.

Michael opens the door and heads in again. Pam covers her mouth, she can smell it too. Michael comes back out and closes the door.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
What is that? A dead bird?

PAM
It's not a dead bird.

Michael enters once again for a quick look at then comes out.

MICHAEL
How could that happen? There, right in the middle?

KEVIN enters and stops by Michael's door.

KEVIN
What's going on?

MICHAEL
Someone vomited right in the middle of my office carpet.

Kevin takes a quick peek inside and then recoils back.

KEVIN
I don't think that's vomit.

MICHAEL
You can't rule vomit out.

KEVIN
Ninety percent sure.

MICHAEL
Goink, I'm ninety-five percent sure you're a dorky accountant, plerk gink.
INT. OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER - D2

Michael, Pam and Kevin are now joined by STANLEY, DWIGHT, PHYLLIS and TOBY. Michael opens the door -- everybody peers in and then quickly recoils.

EVERYBODY
Ohhh!!!!

MICHAEL
I can not believe that a pipe burst and left that there.

TOBY
There's no burst pipe.

MICHAEL
Well, then, what is it?!

A beat as everyone considers this.

PAM
It could be... an animal?

PHYLLIS
It could be an accident.

DWIGHT
There is no such thing as an accident.

Dwight shifts his vantage point.

*DWIGHT (CONT'D)*
That's odd... From this angle, it looks totally different.
(beat)
Wait! I think the smell went away.

MICHAEL/PAM/PHYLLIS/TOBY
No, it didn't.

Stanley shakes his head and walks away.

* (CONTINUED)
DWIGHT
(pointing)
So odd... There's slight discoloration... but everywhere.

MICHAEL
There could have been a flood. And the water receded...

KEVIN
Maybe it grew.

MICHAEL
What?

DWIGHT
With enough light and water, anything can grow.

A beat. People keep staring, puzzled.

TOBY
I don't know, man.

PHYLLIS
It's really gross.

MICHAEL
THANK YOU, Captain Obvious.

DWIGHT
Wait! How do we know that the sight and the smell are connected?

Michael considers this.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
How do we know this is even happening?

MICHAEL
Because... we know that, we, sometimes...
(getting back on track)
What is this?

DWIGHT
The most logical thing to do is analyze the blast pattern.
10 **INT. OFFICE — CONTINUOUS — D2**

From outside Michael’s office window, we see CREED entering for the day. He sniffs.

**CREED**

Is someone cooking something?

11 **INT. OFFICE — A FEW MINUTES LATER — D2**

People still stand around. A cleaning lady with a mask on comes out of Michael’s office with a plastic garbage bag tied tightly.

**MICHAEL**

All clean?

She gives the okay sign and walks out. Michael enters and quickly exits.

**DWIGHT**

Still stinky?

**MICHAEL**

Urrrhhh, it’s worse.

**Dwight**

She probably scrubbed it into fibers of the carpet.

12 **MICHAEL TALKING HEAD**

Michael is trying extra hard to act normal for the camera, but he is getting increasingly nauseated.

**MICHAEL**

I’m a huge fan of Fear Factor, so, actually I’m a huge fan of anything Joe Rogan does... Maybe I’ll make this my audition tape -- oh man, I can’t do it. I can’t stay in here another second.

Michael quickly runs off.

13 **INT. OFFICE — A FEW MINUTES LATER — D2**

JIM enters for the day and heads right to Pam’s desk, excited.

(Continued)
JIM
Hey, welcome back.

PAM
Thanks.

JIM
How was the resort? Did you ski a lot?

PAM
A little.

An odd beat.

JIM
Good.

ROY and DARRYL exit Michael’s office, carrying out Michael’s bookcase. (His desk is already in the conference room.)

JIM (CONT’D)
What’s going on?

The camera pushes in to his face. Jim notices.

CUT TO:

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM
(slightly amused)
What? I didn’t do it. It sounds disgusting.

RYAN TALKING HEAD

RYAN
(laughs and laughs)
It wasn’t me.
(laughs and laughs)

INT. OFFICE – CONTINUOUS – D2

As Roy passes Jim, they exchange a nod. Pam and Roy exchange a big smile. Jim notices Michael sitting at Jim’s desk.

MICHAEL
Jim, I thought we’d be desk buddies while I get my carpet changed.

(CONTINUED)
JIM
Sharing might be difficult with the one
computer, but there's an empty desk in
the back...

Michael just looks at him.

JIM (CONT'D)
...which I guess I will take.

MICHAEL
I seriously don't mind sharing.

JIM
I seriously will be in the back.

Jim walks to the back room.

INT. OFFICE ANNEX - MOMENTS LATER - D2

Jim walks in from the kitchen and looks around for a desk
with a computer. Not finding one, he heads into...

INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CUBICLE AREA - CONTINUOUS - D2

...where Kelly sits at one desk and the other is free.

JIM
Hey, Kelly.

KELLY
Are you moving back here?

Jim gets settled in.

JIM
Just today, while Michael's at my desk.

KELLY
Okay.

Jim turns on the computer and gets a file out of his bag.

KELLY (CONT'D)
Because Toby used to sit there and then
had to move to over there because of an
allergy.

JIM
An allergy to... what? This desk?
KELLY

Weird.

Jim starts to work.

KELLY (CONT’D)

How was your weekend?

JIM

Fun. How about yours?

KELLY

Well, I went to the new mall in Wilkes-Barre. It had its ups and downs.

JIM

Good, that means you’re really living. What were the ups?

Kelly’s demeanor brightens at Jim’s interest.

KELLY

Really? Well, the best thing that happened was I was with my friend Ashley and we saw this really tall guy and this really short guy walking together. The worst was that Abercrombie and Fitch was all one level.

JIM

(not sure)

Huh.

MICHAEL

Ah, the bullpen!

DWIGHT

Bullpen, baby!

MICHAEL

Don’t ape me.

DWIGHT

Okay.

(CONTINUED)
MICHAEL
This is great. The pressures of my office are insane, there's no way I could make you understand, really. But out here, you all have it so easy. It's just make a sale, have some fun, do a shot, play a prank, party, make another call, party some more.

Michael runs his hands over Jim's desk.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
I used to sit here, you know.

DWIGHT
No way.

MICHAEL
Yeah, and do you know who sat at your desk?

DWIGHT
That guy Miles who I replaced because he started his own company?

MICHAEL
Before him.

DWIGHT
Who?

MICHAEL
Todd Packer.

DWIGHT
I thought he just worked the road.

MICHAEL
Yeah but it was an empty desk so sometimes he came in and sat there.

DWIGHT
And who had your office?

Michael gets lost in thought -- and from his expression it is not a good thought.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Ed Truck.
MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

INSERT: Newsletter shot of Ed Truck with young Michael.

MICHAEL
Ed Truck was the manager before me. Horrible. He hated fun. It was like, “Oh, no, Ed Truck is walking this way, I better stop having fun and pretend to work.” What a jerk. I swore to myself that if I ever got to walk around the room as manager, people would laugh when they saw me coming and applaud when I walked away. If Ed saw that he would roll over in his grave. Actually, he’s still living. I saw him in the supermarket a few weeks ago.

Dwight TALKING HEAD

Under the talking head, there’s a shot of ANGELA handing Dwight a folder and a tiny bit of eye contact between them.

Dwight
Sitting next to Michael is like a huge gift — this girl I know would call it a gift from god, but I don’t know about all that.

INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CUBICLE AREA - D2

Kelly is talking to Jim.

Kelly
I’m serious, my closet doors will not shut. It only takes so long to measure to make sure clothes will hang up. All hangers are about this big. How could a closet engineer not think of that?

Jim
Maybe it was an unlicensed closet engineer.

Jim’s joke goes right past Kelly.

Kelly
Right, so now I’m back to my old system of leaving clothes in piles and walking through the piles to pick out an outfit.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KELLY (CONT'D)
Which is fine, it works for me, but then
why do I have the closet at all?

JIM
Excuse me a second.

Jim gets up and walks into the kitchen.

SPY SHOT: Jim is heading through to the main area when he
sees through the door that Roy is hanging on Pam's desk,
talking with her in a way that Jim might. Pam laughs with
Roy. Jim backs up and returns towards the annex. He sees
Kelly. He turns around and looks lost for a beat, then heads
into the bathroom.

Michael and Dwight sit and look at each other.

MICHAEL
Dwight.

Dwight
Michael.

Beat.

MICHAEL
Let's go send up accounting.

Dwight
What?

MICHAEL
Send 'em up, send 'em out, mess up their
Shasta. An old fashioned raid, sales on
accounting.

Dwight is ecstatic.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Follow my lead.

Michael and Dwight get up and casually walk over to the
accounting area.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
What's up?
OSCAR

Michael.

Michael and Dwight exchange a smile, then...

MICHAEL

Ahhhh!!!!

(imitating Michael)

Ahhhh!!!!!

MICHAEL

Aaaaaahhhh!!!

DWIGHT

Aaaaaahhhh!!!

They startups taking files from the cabinet and throwing them in the air.

Dwight gets to Angela's desk -- they look at each other, she shakes her head in warning. Dwight then just grabs a few pencils from her desk and throws them on the ground. Michael and Dwight then run back to their desks. We stay with Oscar, Kevin, and Angela, who look at each other.

OSCAR TALKING HEAD

OSCAR

What happened in Michael's office was wrong. I understand it, makes a lot of sense... but it was definitely wrong.

ANGELA TALKING HEAD

ANGELA

Obviously Kevin did this. This is his sense of humor exactly.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

KEVIN

There are so many people with motives. Even me. Almost everyone is a suspect.

(then)

Whoever did this is a genius.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

Michael and Dwight high five.

(CONTINUED)
MICHAEL
Sales rules.

DWIGHT
Yes it does.

They sit there for a beat.

DWIGHT (CONT’D)
Should we help them pick up everything?

MICHAEL
No, we don’t help them.

Michael sees Pam looking at him with an unbelieving expression.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
You’re next, Pam. Watch out.

PAM
You’re going to throw my things on the floor?

MICHAEL
Maybe.

The camera PANS from Pam’s expression over to the hateful looks of the accountants.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD
(clueless, in denial)
Why would someone ruin a perfectly good carpet? There’s no way to know. It could be done out of hate, it could be done out of love. Or it could mean something completely neutral. Maybe someone hates the cleaning lady, who honestly is not very good because my office still stinks like you can’t believe. I hate her.

INT. OFFICE ANNEX – CUBICLE AREA – D2

Jim is on the internet. Kelly looks over and sees his computer.

KELLY
That looks cool, where is that?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JIM

What?

Jim closes the web site.

KELLY

That hotel, it looked sooo romantic.

JIM

Somewhere in the Poconos. I was just surfing.

KELLY

I went with my parents to the Shadowbrook Inn. It was also really romantic. Oh my god, I wish a boy would take me there. I would need a fun new top.

Jim sees Toby get up (over the cubicle) and walk into the break room. Jim follows.

INT. BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - D2

Jim talks to Toby.

JIM

Didn't you used to share that cubicle with Kelly?

TOBY

Mmm hmm.

JIM

But you changed desks?

TOBY

Mmm hmm.

JIM

To one without a cubicle.

TOBY

Mmm hmm.

JIM

Just couldn't take it anymore?

TOBY

What are you talking about?
JIM
So that's how it's gonna be?

TOBY
Mmm hmm.

TOBY TALKING HEAD

TOBY
Honestly, I don't even hear her anymore. It's like waves crashing against the beach.

INT. OFFICE - D2

Dwight on the phone.

Dwight hangs up and dials again.

Dwight (CONT'D)
Am I the one hundred and first caller?

Dwight hangs up and dials again.

Dwight (CONT'D)
I am going to win us a t-shirt. (into phone) Am I the one hundred and first caller?

Michael looks annoyed.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL
When I was in training, many years ago, not so long ago, I worked side by side with a fellow named Todd Packer. And together we rocked the office.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

Michael gets up and starts strolling the office.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
Packer and I once spent a whole day with our pants off. And when people noticed, we convinced them that they were crazy.

(CONTINUED)
Michael passes Phyllis and Stanley, both on the phone. Michael looks back and forth, between them.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
"I will gladly pay you Tuesday for a hamburger today."

STANLEY
(into phone)
Excuse me one second, please.

Stanley presses hold and turns to Michael.

STANLEY (CONT’D)
What is it that you need right now that can’t wait until I’m off the phone with a customer?

MICHAEL
Oooh, a customer, well, sound the alarm.

Michael walks past them, around toward Creed and Ryan.

MICHAEL (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Another time, Packer held this guy’s head in the toilet for like a minute. The guy had no sense of humor about it. It’s probably why he didn’t get the job.

Michael punches Creed on the arm, hard, and laughs.

CREED
Why did you hit me?

MICHAEL
Charlie horse!

CREED
What?

RYAN
Charlie horse is a leg cramp.

MICHAEL
No, it’s a dead arm.

CREED
A dead arm’s a dead arm. Either way you shouldn’t have hit me.
MICHAEL
(laughing it off)
Yeah, right, maybe.

Michael walks a little further, toward MEREDITH.

MICHAEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Once, as a joke, Packer banged every chick in the office. It was hysterical.

Michael smiles at Meredith and walks past her toward accounting.

ANGELA
We haven't even finished getting things in order from your last visit.

MICHAEL
What? I was just walking by.

ANGELA
Were you?

OSCAR
It's just that, we're a little swamped over here, Michael.

MICHAEL
And I'm not? Why would you think that, *because I'm having fun?*
(to everyone)
You know, it's like you guys are working for the weekend. I work for the week. Fun equals work equals more fun equals more work.
(to sales)
Okay, sales, listen up. I am going to pin to the wall a crisp, fun, hundred dollar bill...

Michael takes out his wallet and goes through his cash.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
...and the person with the most sales at the end of the day gets the bill, if that's okay with everyone.
(calling)
Twenty, forty, sixty, seventy, eighty, eighty five, ninety, ninety five, six, seven, eight, nine, a hundred!
(MORE)
MICHAEL (CONT'D)

A hundred dollar bill, conveniently
broken down for you.

Michael puts a clip around all the bills and looks around for
a place to put it. He tapes it to his wall. Then Darryl
walks by, into Michael office, bringing in tools (including
improvised stuff like a hatchet). Michael then takes the
bills down and moves them to the side of Jim's monitor.
MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Alright, I'll be working Jim's clients --
he doesn't count 'cause he's not here,
out of sight, out of contest. Okay,
let's see which one of us gets the bills.

PHYLLIS
You're going to compete against us?

MICHAEL
It's on.

DWIGHT
It's so on.
(to Stanley and Phyllis)
Michael is going to wipe the floor with us.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

36 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER - D2

Roy and Darryl have finished taking Michael’s stuff out and are now beginning to rip up the carpet. They hack at it with their inappropriate tools, knocking stuff over.

37 PAM TALKING HEAD

PAM
So there’s no new information. Someone did something bad to Michael’s carpet. And maybe that’s all we need to know.

38 INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT’S DESKS - D2

START ON THE MONEY and pan to Dwight on the phone.

DWIGHT
Three boxes? Can’t you buy next month too? Okay, every little bit helps.

Michael looks at him, and picks up his phone.

39 INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CURICLE AREA - A LITTLE LATER - D2

Kelly appears to be just talking.

KELLY
...Beyonce, pink the color, Pink the person, hot dogs, basically anything that is awesome, snow-cones...

Ryan walks over and Kelly instantly shuts up, like the air is sucked out of her.

RYAN
(to Jim)
Hey, Michael wanted me to ask you how to raise your desk chair?

JIM
It’s the lever underneath.

RYAN
Yeah, that’s what I told him.

Ryan walks away.

(CONTINUED)
KELLY
Oh my god, he is so cute.

JIM
Is he?

KELLY
Yes! We rode up in the elevator yesterday and it was so intense. I wanted to die. No, kill myself. Jim, can you find out if he likes me?

JIM
Ah, I don't know--

KELLY
Oh please, Jim, please, oh please oh please oh please please please please please can't you, just ask him--

Jim looks at the camera.

INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS - D2

MICHAEL
Forty boxes, and I will deliver them myself in a Sebring. Thank you, sir.

Michael hangs up and pumps his fist. He jumps up and approaches Pam he starts to dance.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
One, two, cha cha cha, three, four, cha cha cha -- oh no, he's --- cha cha cha -- going to get the train started -- cha cha cha--

Darryl and Roy come out of Michael's office carrying the rolled up discarded carpeting. They catch Michael dancing, and Michael stops.

DARRYL
What are you doing?

MICHAEL
Nothing.

ROY
I think he was dancing.

(CONTINUED)
DARRYL
That was not dancing. Maybe he was having a fit?

MICHAEL
Okay, guys. Doesn't concern you -- official business.

DARRYL
Paper business?

MICHAEL
Yes, paper business.

Michael turns to Roy.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Are you done?

ROY
No.

MICHAEL
Extreme Makeover puts a house together in an hour. You would be fired so fast from that crew. "I'm sorry, poor people, don't move the bus and show us the new house because Roy and Darryl haven't finished the carpeting."

Roy heads back into Michael's office. Michael looks around at everyone. From Michael's POV, we see the faces staring back at him -- they are not happy.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL
You know what? I am beginning to think that what was done to my carpet was an act of terrorism against this office. It's the only thing that makes any sense.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - D2

Jim enters to get some coffee. As the door to the kitchen swings open, we hear Kelly BABBLING some AD-LIBBED NONSENSE.

KELLY (O.C.)
--at first I didn't love "You've Got Mail" but when you really look at it again and again and again and again and again--

(CONTINUED)
As the door swings shut her voice disappears. Ryan enters from the other door and heads for the fridge.

JIM
Hey, can I ask you something? It's kind of awkward.

RYAN
What?

JIM
What do you think of Kelly?

RYAN
I don't know, out of ten?
(notices camera)
She's really cool. What do you think of her?

JIM
Cool. Look -- are you interested in her?

RYAN
Yeah, totally. Did she say something?

JIM
She's said a lot of things.

RYAN
Do you know if she is looking for a long term thing, or if she might be into hanging out?

JIM
That she didn't mention.

RYAN
Can you find out?

Jim sighs and exits.

RYAN TALKING HEAD

RYAN
I don't know, it's not like I'm gonna be here that long, and she's really cute, right? Right?
INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - D2

SPY SHOT through the edge of the blinds: Roy and Darryl sit on the floor, drinking beer and talking.

INT. OFFICE - D2

Oscar and Creed stand by the water cooler, peering over at Michael's office.

CREED
Who do you think did it?

OSCAR
Are you kidding? I assumed it was you.

CREED
Really? I thought you.

They share an amused chuckle.

INT. OFFICE - LATER - D2

Michael, on the phone, works the computer.

MICHAEL
(into phone)
That quantity of cotton fiber would cost... my screen disappeared. It's at the bottom, I'll click on it. And there's an hourglass thing. We used to have a price chart on the wall. Now it's an hourglass thing with an arrow next to it... back to just an hourglass thing. Sure, or I'll call you back. Okay.

(Under Michael's call we see energetic shots of Michael, Phyllis, Stanley and Dwight dialing their phones, filling in forms, pulling files, going to a dry-erase board and increasing their amount of sales -- with Phyllis in the lead.)

Michael hangs up. He looks over to see Dwight on the phone.

DWIGHT
(into phone)
Yes, we have a truck going out first thing in the morning...

Michael looks over at Phyllis, also on the phone. She punches numbers into her computer.
Michael walks over and looks at her screen. He doesn’t look happy. Stanley then hangs up his phone.

   MICHAEL
   Anything?
   
   STANLEY
   Yes.
   
   MICHAEL
   Yes what? A lead, or a sale?
   
   STANLEY
   A sale.
   
   MICHAEL
   Small?
   
   STANLEY
   Big.
   
   MICHAEL
   Huge?

(CONTINUED)
STANLEY
Just big.

Michael, a little relieved, goes back to Jim’s desk.

MICHAEL
Would you say the one I had early was big or huge?

STANLEY
Big.

Michael looks worried again.

INT. OFFICE ANNEX – CUBICLE AREA – D2

Jim and Kelly talk.

KELLY
Long term definitely. Fall in love and have babies, spend every second together. But don’t tell him that. Say I’m up for anything, but I’m not a slut, but who knows.

JIM
Maybe you should talk to him.

KELLY
Jim, no, you have to, please please please, ask him--

JIM
Maybe if we all went down for coffee together--

KELLY
No, you have to ask him.

JIM
Honestly, I don’t feel comfortable doing this. Just talk to him.

KELLY
Oh please oh please please please oh please--

JIM
(very strong)

No.

(CONTINUED)
Kelly is shocked and gives this “what’s your problem” look.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

Phyllis turns back to her work.

Dwight hangs up.

MICHAEL
What was that? You call that a sales call? My god, what have they been teaching you?

DWIGHT
You did my training, Michael.

MICHAEL
I never taught you to roll over like a submissive dog, did I?

DWIGHT
You most certainly did not. What can I do better?

MICHAEL
Exactly, ask me. Which you did. Answer: Tell a joke.

DWIGHT
I’m not good at jokes.

MICHAEL
Do you know any?

DWIGHT
Mose told me one.

MICHAEL
Call up a client, right now, dial...

Dwight checks his computer for a number and begins to dial.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
...and you tell that joke.
DWIGHT
(into phone)
Howard Gruber, please.

MICHAEL
Really sell it.

DWIGHT
Howard, hi, Dwight Schrute, Dunder Mifflin... And you are my favorite client. Listen, I have a joke for you. What’s black and white and red and can’t think? A nun with a beet for a head... I’m sorry, I’m Catholic, too.

MICHAEL
Give me the phone.

DWIGHT
(into phone)
Yes, comedy is relative.

MICHAEL
Tell him you’re putting your supervisor on, the old one two.

Dwight give Michael the thumbs up.

DWIGHT
(into phone)
Yes, sir. Why don’t I put my supervisor on, okay?

Dwight hands Michael his phone, mouthing “Howard Gruber.”

MICHAEL
Howard, Michael Scott here. Look, I’m sorry about that, Dwight is an idiot. He’s the janitor’s brother, he’s a little slow, pay no attention to him.

DWIGHT
That’s not true.

MICHAEL
Shush.
(into phone)
Yes, he’s an oaf. You know how fast food places, just to be nice, sometimes hire people who can barely find their way to work?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Anyway, can we be of any help to you? I can offer you a great discount on lightweight copy paper.

DWIGHT
That's my sale.

Michael shakes his head at Dwight, grabs a pen and starts writing.

MICHAEL
(into phone)
Uh huh. Uh huh...

Dwight stares at Michael.

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT
What Michael doesn't realize is that when I worked in the fast food industry, I was actually commended by management for the three m's: McService, McCompetence, and McPunctuality.

INT. BREAKROOM - LUNCHTIME - D2

Various office people are having lunch. Pam is at a table with Roy and Darryl. Jim enters and looks around for a chair -- there is a space at Pam's table but no chair.

INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CONTINUOUS - D2

Jim exits the breakroom and starts toward the cubicle area. After a few steps he sees Kelly get her sandwich out and sit down. Jim makes a quick turn and walks out the other way.

EXT. DUNDER MIFFLIN - A FEW MINUTES LATER - D2

SPY SHOT: Jim sits in his car in the freezing cold, eating his lunch.

INT. OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER - D2

Michael is back on the phone.

MICHAEL
(into phone)
It would be my honor to fill that for you. But I should warn you that you'll have to make another order in another few weeks. Why not set yourself up for the year?

(CONTINUED)
PHYLLIS (O.S.)
Yes!

MICHAEL
(into phone)
I’ll call you back.
(then)
What?

PHYLLIS
I think that was the biggest sale I ever made.

Various people congratulate her.

MICHAEL
Let’s see if it sticks.

DWIGHT
Why wouldn’t it stick?

MICHAEL
You know what? This is a bad day for a sales contest. We’re not doing this today.

Michael takes the money off the computer and puts it back in his pocket.

PAM
That doesn’t seem fair.

MICHAEL
You want to talk about fairness? Does anyone need to smell my old carpet? You explain to me how that was fair and I’ll explain how this is fair. Plus, you know, even picking today for a contest was kind of taking advantage.

DWIGHT
You picked today.

MICHAEL
I was the victim of a hate crime. Stanley will tell you what I’m talking about.

STANLEY
That’s not what a hate crime is.
MICHAEL
Well, I hated it. A lot. And I want the guilty person to come forward and accept their punishment.

No one does.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Well, then you're all punished.

PAM
What's our punishment?

MICHAEL
You are all on a time out. Everyone sit here quietly.

Phyllis' phone RINGS.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Don't answer that.

INT. BREAK ROOM - D2

Michael sits in the corner, contemplating. Creed gets a snack.

MICHAEL
You remember Ed Truck?

CREED
Sure, he hired me. How's he doing?

MICHAEL
How would I know?

CREED
I thought you might.

MICHAEL
Why? He was the worst.

CREED
I don't know. He was very focused on work.

MICHAEL
My biggest fear is turning into him.

CREED
You should have much bigger fears than that.

(Continued)
MICHAEL
I didn’t mean literally. Yes, buried alive would be worse. Happy? Why am I talking to you?

Creed exits. Michael takes out his cell phone and a scrap of paper with a phone number on it. Michael dials.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
Hello, is Ed Truck there? Ed, hi...

MICHAEL
Hey, thanks for meeting me. Must be neat being back.

ED TRUCK
Should we go upstairs?

MICHAEL
Honestly, Ed, I don’t want to be up there right now.

ED TRUCK
So what’s the problem with my pension?

MICHAEL
Oh, clerical, you’re good. (gestures to carpet) Ed, what do you smell?

ED TRUCK
I have a cold.

MICHAEL
For god sakes.

ED TRUCK
What do you smell?
MICHAEL
Someone did something in my office that I think now they did on purpose and I think it was directed at me.

ED TRUCK
What was done?

MICHAEL
I don’t know, I never got a good look. But it smelled horrible.

Ed looks at him for a beat.

ED TRUCK
I’m sorry.

MICHAEL
How did you deal with that?

ED TRUCK
I’ve never heard of anything like that.

MICHAEL
Well, people must have done some really gross things to you over the years.

ED TRUCK
No.

MICHAEL
Come on, Ed, nobody liked you. How did you deal with that?

(CONTINUED)
ED TRUCK
Some people liked me.

MICHAEL
Can I be frank?

ED TRUCK
You should ask that before you speak frankly.

MICHAEL
So you had no idea?

ED TRUCK
I was the boss. Now you're the boss. You can't expect to be friends with everybody.

MICHAEL
Yes I can.

ED TRUCK
They'll always see you as a boss first.

MICHAEL
But sometimes you love the boss like a father.

ED TRUCK
I'm not sure that ever happens.

MICHAEL
(to camera)
Different management styles.

ED TRUCK
Why can't your workers be your workers, your family be your family and your friends be your friends?

MICHAEL
(dissmissive)
Yeah, okay, Ed.

ED TRUCK
The best thing you can do for your workers is give them a strong, stable company to work at. That helps them with their real friends and their real family.

Michael hears this dispiriting advice and slumps.
INT. OFFICE - D2

Roy and Darryl come out of Michael's office.

MICHAEL

Done?

Darryl looks at Michael, then at the office -- which has half a carpet down and no furniture in it -- then back at Michael.

DARRYL
Yeah, we're done. That's how you wanted it, right?

ROY
We'll finish up tomorrow.

MICHAEL
No, no way, you guys are staying. Finish that carpet.

ROY
I gotta pick my brother up at the train station.

MICHAEL
No, your family can wait because it's different. This is work.

PAM
I can do it.

MICHAEL
Fine, she goes, you stay. The carpet is the priority.

INT. KITCHEN - D2

SPY SHOT: Jim gets another cup off coffee and glances over at Pam. He sees her getting her stuff together. He thinks he sees her look over and he starts to wave -- but she didn't see him. Jim quickly lowers his hand.

He watches her leave completely and not look up in his direction. He heads back to Kelly's area.

INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CUBICLE AREA - D2

Jim calls Katy.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JIM
(into phone)
Katy, hey, it’s Jim. Yeah, it has been a little while. How’ve you been?

Kelly hangs on every word.

JIM (CONT’D)
Good. So, I’d love to see you again, if you’re free... Great, I’ll call you a day or two before that, we’ll make a plan. Okay, bye.

KELLY
Do you have a plan?

JIM
Not yet.

KELLY
Don’t you just love the early stages of a relationship? Where you just have to be with the person all the time, you can’t concentrate on anything else, you don’t sleep, oh, I love it.

JIM
(not feeling it)
Yeah.

INT. KITCHEN – D2

Dwight leans against the counter, sulking. Angela comes in and makes herself some tea.

DWIGHT
I know what you’re going to say, that I don’t stand up for myself. But it’s complicated and I really don’t appreciate the constant badgering.

Angela squeezes out her tea bag for a beat.

ANGELA
I’m late.

Angela exits. Dwight stays behind, considers, and lets out a tiny smile.
INT. OFFICE - D2

Michael sadly looks over everyone in the office. Michael’s phone RINGS. He picks up.

VOICE
(heavy lisp)
Yeth, I’m looking for a gay nerd named Michael Thcott.

MICHAEL
(very nervous)
Who is this? Who gave you this number?

TODD PACKER (V.O.)
Your mom, you gay nerd.

MICHAEL
Oh thank god. Packish! Packster! Wacky Packy
(laughs)
Oh, man, am I glad to be talking to you. Hey, I had lunch today with Ed Schmuck.

TODD PACKER (V.O.)
That hemorrhoid! Hey, did you get the package I left for you?

MICHAEL
(into phone)
You left a package for me? No, I didn’t get it.
(to all)
Anyone see a package, was there a package for me?

No one responds.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
(to Packer)
How big was it?

TODD PACKER (V.O.)
Oh, pretty big.

MICHAEL
(to all)
A big package, anyone?
(to Packer)
Where’d you leave it?
TODD PACKER (V.O.)
In the middle of your office.

MICHAEL
(to Roy and Darryl)
Did you guys see a package in my office?

ROY
You mean the thing?

It dawns on Michael. We hear Packer HOWLING on the other end of the phone. Michael laughs hard.

MICHAEL
The thing! Hysterical. I'm gonna get you back!!

MICHAEL
(still laughing)
It takes an advanced sense of humor, you know? I don't expect everyone to get it. It was done out of love, just like I thought.
(satisfied)
I'm only sorry I threw it out.

JI

INT. OFFICE - D2

Jim, on his way out, stops by his desk. He and Dwight are preparing to leave.

ROY
All done.

MICHAEL
Yes!

Michael walks into his office.

Both Jim and Dwight react with relief and then notice that the other one has also reacted that way.

DWIGHT
What was that look?

JIM
I didn't have a look. What was your look?

DWIGHT
No idea what you're talking about.

(CONTINUED)
They share a very small, brief, bizarre smile. Dwight exits.
Then Oscar and Creed are walking out together.

OSCAR
I should have guessed Packer.

CREED
I still thought you did it, even after you denied it.

OSCAR
I still thought it was you!

They chuckle again and exit.

Jim sees a blinking light on his phone and stays behind to check his messages.

PHONE VOICE (V.O.)
You have seven messages.

PAM (V.O.)
Hey Jim, it's Pam. I keep looking up to say something to you and then Michael is there and it's horrible. Anyway, I'm bored. Come back.

BEEP.

PAM (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Hey, guess what? I moved my computer so I can't see Michael's head. It's working. I think I could have a career as a very specific type of decorator.

BEEP.

PAM (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(work voice)
Yes, sir, I'll transfer you... Dunder Mifflin, this is Pam, hold please, Dunder Mifflin, this is--
(normal mode)
Okay, sorry, Michael was standing at my desk and I needed to be busy or who knows what would have happened. So thanks.

BEEP. The messages continue to play.
INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS - D2

Jim waits for his elevator at the end of the day.

PAM (V.O.)
Sudoku: Level, moderate. Time, eighteen minutes. Suck on that, Halpert.
BEEP.

PAM (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Hey, what's that word we made up for when you have a thing stuck in your shoe? Anyway, I have a thing stuck in my shoe.
BEEP.
EXT. PARKING LOT – D2

Jim gets in his car...

PAM (V.O.)
(hushed and quick)
Hey, I have a chance to sneak out of here early and I'm not messing this up, so, I'll see you tomorrow.

BEEP.

PAM (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Calling from my cell phone -- I don’t know if you guys figured out who did that to Michael’s carpet yet, but I have a theory that involves an inter-departmental conspiracy. Everybody in the office. Call me.

...and drives away with a smile on his face.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW