

THE OFFICE
(SEASON 2 SPEC, BETWEEN EPISODE 3 & 4)

"MICHAEL'S MOVING DAY"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Jim Halpert sits at his desk talking on the phone.

JIM
This months discount is on our...
(looks at cheat sheet)
white card stock.

We hear a GRUNTING NOISE.

JIM
Yes that's the same as last month.

Another GRUNTING NOISE. Longer than before.

JIM
Excuse me, can I call you back?

Jim hangs up the phone.

A Llama stands next to Jim's desk. The Llama bends down and eats some paper off Jim's desk.

JIM
Ok. Sure thing.

Jim hangs up the phone.

JIM
(to Dwight)
Do I even have to say anything?

DWIGHT
What?

JIM
She's eating my invoices.

DWIGHT
Should have filed them last week
like I did.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Jim sits against the wall talking to camera.

JIM

Today is national pet day. Some people took that a little too literally.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Toby sits against the wall talking to camera while holding his old droopy basset hound.

TOBY

This is Jessica. Jessy for short. I got her shortly after the divorce to help with the loneliness. But to be honest... she's a little too active for me.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Kevin sits against the wall giggling and playing with a squirming ferret in his lap.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Stanley sits against the wall talking to camera, arms crossed.

STANLEY

I don't have animals. I don't want animals. I don't like animals.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Phyllis sits against the wall holding a small sleeping dog.

PHYLLIS

This is her first time being around other animals. I wasn't expecting so many people to bring in pets.

(smile fades)

Or for some people to bring in multiple pets.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Angela sits against the wall talking to camera.

ANGELA

There are no rules against
bringing in more than one pet. You
can't expect me to choose a
favorite. I'll never hear the end
of it.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Angela carries a cat over to her desk. She has a baby gate enclosing her desk to keep her cats contained. She bends down and puts the cat inside the gate.

ANGELA

(counting cats)

...2,3,...Where's biscuit?

Angela turns to see her cat being humped by a tiny dog. She screams and runs over to stop the dog but is too afraid to touch it.

ANGELA

Stop that! Stop that right now!

Oscar walks out of the break-room.

ANGELA

(to Oscar)

Do something!

Oscar rushes over.

As Oscar attempts to stop his dog we hear CATCALLING AND SEXY WHISTLING.

MEREDITH'S DESK

A parrot sits on a perch on Meredith's desk. Meredith - watching Oscars dog - bites into an apple.

MEREDITH'S PARROT

(satisfied)

Oh baby.

CREED (O.C.)

I like your bird.

CREED'S DESK

Creed sits at his desk with a hawk perched on his shoulder.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Creed sits against the wall talking to camera.

CREED

What's national pet day?

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Pam sits at reception. A cat jumps on the counter, scaring her.

We hear a SQUAK.

Creed's hawk has spotted the cat. Angela Notices.

The hawk leaps into the air towards the cat. Angela screams.

The cat jumps off the reception desk just before the hawk grabs it.

Angela rushes towards reception to rescue her cat, but trips over the gate.

Oscar's dog jumps out of his bed under Oscar's desk and starts humping Angela's leg.

Angela screams again. Oscar tries to grab the dog. Kevin laughs hysterically as he watches and plays with his ferret.

Dwight's Llama eats paper off Phyllis desk.

PHYLLIS

Dwight!

Stanley glares at camera.

OPENING CREDITS

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Dwight's llama bumps into Phyllis as it walks past her.

PHYLLIS

Dwight! Can't you take your pet home?

DWIGHT

She is not a pet and I'm not taking her home.

PAM

You can't leave the llama at the office Dwight.

DWIGHT

I'm not leaving her here. I'm taking her to slaughter after work.

PAM

What?

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dwight sits against the wall talking to camera.

DWIGHT

The slaughterhouse is having a 50% off promotion in celebration of national pet day. With those savings, how can I not kill her?

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

PAM

You can't kill your pet.

DWIGHT

She is not a pet. She is my property. I can legally do anything I want to her.

Dwight looks at camera and smiles.

JIM

We can't let you take her to slaughter Dwight.

DWIGHT

What are you going to do?

JIM

We'll stop you.

Dwight grabs his car keys off his desk and locks them in his desk drawer.

Dwight smiles at Jim and takes a sip from his water bottle. Nothing comes out.

Dwight gets up and walks over to the water cooler for a refill.

Jim walks over to Dwight's desk, picks up a key rock from underneath it and mockingly shows it to the camera.

Jim grabs the key from inside the rock, unlocks the drawer, takes Dwight's keys, re-locks the drawer, replaces the key rock, and sits back down at his desk.

Dwight returns to his desk sipping from a full water bottle.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Michael walks into the office wearing a jacket over his pajamas.

PAM

Michael, some people in the office brought their pets into the office for national pet day.

MICHAEL

(flustered)

Ok. Well I'll look into that later.

Michael walks towards his office.

PAM

(noticing his pajamas)

What are you wearing?

JIM

Are those pajamas?

MICHAEL

No.

JIM

Are you sure? Because they look like pajamas.

INT THE OFFICE - MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael sits at his desk talking to camera.

MICHAEL

I'm a home owner now. And I was trying to do a little packing before the big move next week. And I read a tip online about how to save money on bubble wrap by using your clothes to wrap up your stuff.

Michael leans back to show off his pajamas.

MICHAEL

And now I don't have any clothes left for work. And I'm still nowhere near done. Probably going to have to go buy more clothes to finish packing.

Michael's phone rings. He picks it up.

MICHAEL

Hello... This is he... Oh hi... Tomorrow?... No, I scheduled the truck for next week... Well I'd like to reschedule for next week.

(growing agitated)

I'm not cancelling, I'm rescheduling... I'm not paying that fee... And what if I don't have any friends?... No, I have friends... It was a hypothetical question... There's no need to laugh.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Jim stands at Reception while Pam sits.

JIM

So what's your guess?

PAM

Guess?

JIM

I think he forgot to pay his taxes and the IRS repossessed everything he owns.

Pam laughs.

PAM
Ummm, He couldn't pay his gambling
debt so they took the clothes off
his back.

JIM
Ok. It's a bet. And don't worry, I
won't take the clothes off your
back if you lose.

PAM
(sarcastic)
Ha ha.

Roy enters the front door of the office and walks up to
reception.

ROY
Hey, Can I talk to you a
second...in private.

PAM
Sure.

Pam gets up and follows Roy out the front door.

INT. THE OFFICE - MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael sits slouched over his desk, thinking. He looks out
at his employees working at their desks. A light bulb goes
off in his head.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Michael exits his office.

MICHAEL
Conference room everybody.

Everybody stops what they're doing and slowly makes their
way to the conference room.

Jim is about to enter the conference room when he sees Pam
walk back in and sit down at reception. Something's off. He
walks up to her.

JIM
Everything ok?

PAM
(feigns smile)
Yeah. Fine.

JIM
Michael wants us in the conference
room.

Pam groans, then walks to the conference room.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Michael stands at the front of the room as everybody else
sits.

MICHAEL
Today is a special day.
(building suspense)
Today...we are going...ON A FIELD
TRIP!

Michael holds for applause.

Silence.

Dwight raises his hand.

MICHAEL
(to Dwight)
Yes?

DWIGHT
What do you mean by "field trip"?

MICHAEL
You know, get on a bus. Go
somewhere fun. Have a great time.
Have a few laughs with some
friends. Maybe learn a thing or
two. Then return safely home with
some really great memories.

JIM
Where are we going.

Michael smiles and says nothing.

Jim looks confused as he waits for an answer.

INT. THE OFFICE - MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael sits in his chair talking to camera.

MICHAEL

I find it best to wait until the last possible minute to reveal where we're going. That way we're already there and they don't have a way to leave. That's how I got my first girlfriend.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

JIM

Do YOU know where we're going?

MICHAEL

Yes.

KEVIN

Is there going to be food there?

MICHAEL

Maybe.

KELLY

Is it somewhere we've been before?

MICHAEL

Not answering that.

STANLEY

What are we doing?

MICHAEL

Not answering that.

Michael's phone rings. He pulls it out of his pocket and answers it.

MICHAEL

Hi mom. I can't talk right now. I'm kinda busy... I'll explain later...

Michael looks at everybody and then turns his back to them.

MICHAEL

(softly)

The oversmay are omingcay tomorrow... I know, but it's fine because my mployeeseay are omingcay to help me ackpay...okay bye... Love you too.

Michael hangs up the phone and turns around.

STANLEY
We aren't helping you move.

MICHAEL
What? I don't...

Everybody stands up to leave the room.

MICHAEL
Alright, alright, alright.
Everybody sit down.

Everybody sits back down except Stanley who makes his way to the door.

MICHAEL
You're going to miss out.

Michael rushes to the door and blocks Stanley from leaving.

STANLEY
Move.

MICHAEL
What do you want?

STANLEY
Move.

MICHAEL
Alright. How about this. For
anybody who help me pack, I'll
give you 3 extra days of PTO.

Stanley is intrigued.

TOBY
I don't think you don't have the
authority to do that.

MICHAEL
I'm the manager of this branch. I
can do whatever I want.
(turns to Stanley)
3 days. Think of all that free
time.

Stanley thinks about the proposition and then returns to his seat.

Michael walks back to his spot at the front of the room.

MICHAEL

For anybody who comes. You'll
receive three days of PTO.

PHYLLIS

Are we able to bring our pets.

MICHAEL

No pets. Sorry.
(mockingly)
House rules.

Michael rolls his eyes.

MICHAEL

Meredith. Keys to your van.

MEREDITH

Yep.

Meredith quickly reaches into her pocket, pulls out her
keys, and tosses them to Michael.

INT./EXT. MEREDITH'S VAN - DAY (DRIVING)

Jim sits in the front seat. Buckled up.

In the middle row is Stanley, Pam, and Kelly.

Ryan is pushed into the back corner of the last row. Next
to him is Creed with his hawk sandwiched between them.

RYAN

I don't think you're suppose to
bring pets.

Creed smiles and nods.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Dwight works at his desk. His phone rings.

DWIGHT

Dunder Mifflin, Dwight Schrute...
Mr. Hubbard, how are...
(confused)
I'm sure there's an explanation.

Phyllis' phone rings. Dwight notices.

PHYLLIS

Dunder Mifflin, this is Phyllis.

DWIGHT
If that's what it says then I'm
sure it's accurate.

PHYLLIS
What's the problem?

Dwight overhears Phyllis.

DWIGHT
(into phone)
Hold one second please.

Dwight leans in closer.

PHYLLIS
If that's what it says then I'm
sure it's accurate.

Stanley's phone rings. Dwight hangs up his phone, rushes
over to Stanley's desk, and picks up his phone.

DWIGHT
Dunder Mifflin, Stanley...
(thinking of last name)
...ssss desk.
(beat)
If that's what it says then I'm
sure it's accurate.

Dwight hangs up the phone as the person on the phone starts
talking. Dwight looks over at Accounting for a moment and
then takes off.

Dwight rushes up to accounting.

DWIGHT
Why are you sending out incorrect
invoices to clients?

ANGELA
Excuse me?

DWIGHT
You heard me.

OSCAR
What do you want Dwight?

DWIGHT
We have received multiple calls
from clients claiming their
invoices are incorrect.

ANGELA
That's impossible.

DWIGHT
Oh is it?

ANGELA
Yes.

DWIGHT
Oh is it?!

ANGELA
Yes!

Dwight leans in close.

DWIGHT
I'll see about that.

EXT. LARGE HOUSE - DAY

Meredith's van pulls into the driveway of a large, expensive house.

INT./EXT. MEREDITH'S VAN - CONTINUOUS

JIM
What is this?

MICHAEL
This is my house.

KELLY
You live here?

MICHAEL
Yeah. Why?

KELLY
This is my dream house. I drive by here everyday on my way to work. How can you afford to live here?

MICHAEL
Roommates.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Michael leads everybody, except creed, into his foyer. It's two stories high with an elegant curved staircase.

MICHAEL

This is mi casa. I'll give you a tour.

Kelly is wide-eyed in disbelief. So is Stanley.

Jim sees a painting hanging on the wall of what can only be a young Michael. He is dressed in a tuxedo.

Jim nudges Pam and points out the painting. Pam feigns a smile and walks off following the rest of the group on the tour.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Jim stands at the front door talking to camera.

JIM

So there's something wrong with Pam. Not sure what it is. But, today is suppose to be a fun day. So I'm making it my job to cheer her up.

Jim walks off camera playing catchup with the tour.

INT. THE OFFICE - ACCOUNTING - DAY

Dwight stands at Angela's desk hovering over her in intimidating fashion.

DWIGHT

Print the master log of invoices for the quarter.

ANGELA

No.

DWIGHT

Then I'll take the key to the file cabinet behind you.

ANGELA

No.

DWIGHT

Access code to your computer.

ANGELA

No.

Dwight grows frustrated.

DWIGHT
GIVE ME THE--

ANGELA
No.

Frustrated, Dwight steps away to collect himself.

A lightbulb goes off. He turns to Oscar.

DWIGHT
Question. Have all the invoices
been delivered?

OSCAR
No, some of them go out today.

Dwight thinks for a moment and then takes off towards the front door. Angela quickly follows.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Dwight runs over to a shipment that's ready to be delivered. Angela is right behind him. Oscar and Kevin calmly walk down the stairs into the warehouse.

Dwight rips the invoice off the shipment and opens it. Angela snatches it out of his hand and starts reading it.

ANGELA
That's impossible.

DWIGHT
What?

Oscar and Kevin arrive next to Angela.

ANGELA
(to Kevin)
What did you do?!

KEVIN
What?

OSCAR
Let me see.
(inspects invoice)
It's wrong.

Angela, Oscar, and Kevin start arguing back and forth as Dwight glares at them arguing.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Dwight stands against stock shelves talking to camera.

DWIGHT
Someone sabotaged those invoices.

Dwight puts on a sherlock holmes hat.

DWIGHT
Detective Dwight is now on duty.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Dwight is rummaging through Angela's desk drawers while wearing the sherlock holmes hat.

He finds a key in the middle drawer. He grabs it.

Dwight turns around and unlocks the file cabinet.

He quickly scans through the binders until he finds the one he wants. He grabs it, locks the drawer, tosses the key back in the middle drawer, and takes off to the conference room.

Dwight enters the conference room and locks the door shut.

Angela walks into the office and to her desk.

Angela sits in front of the computer. She clicks through a few folders and opens a document. Her eyes darting back and forth as she scans the document for errors.

Angela stops suddenly and leans in. She sees something she clearly doesn't like.

Overcome with emotions, Angela rushes off towards the bathroom.

INT. THE OFFICE - KITCHEN - DAY

We are focused on the women's restroom door. We hear Angela crying.

Meredith walks up to the door and gives a confused look to the camera before entering the bathroom. The door shutting behind her.

ANGELA (O.C.)
GET OUT!!!

The door to the bathroom opens. Meredith rushes out.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dwight meticulously combs through the contents of the binder. Each page scattered with numbers, charts, and graphs.

DWIGHT (V.O.)

A great detective never gives up.
A great detective does whatever
they can to bring the guilty party
to justice. A great detective can
decipher clues from the smallest
details. They see things other
people don't.

Dwight reaches the end of the binder. He looks up, confused.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dwight sits against wall talking to camera.

DWIGHT

I have no idea what I'm looking
at.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Michael, Jim, Pam, Kelly, Ryan, and Stanley enter Michael's bedroom.

MICHAEL

This is mi bedroom casa.

Everyone takes in his bedroom. Youth trophies poorly hung on the wall. Toys sprawled out on the ground, clearly having been played with recently, and a Masters of the Universe comforter sprawled out on his twin bed.

Jim steps on one of the toys on the ground as he walks into the room.

MICHAEL

Watch your step.

Michael scoops the toys up and places them in a toy bin in the corner of the room.

JIM
What's that?

Jim points to a boy scouts uniform hanging in a shadowbox on the wall.

MICHAEL
My old boy scouts uniform.

He points to the only merit badge on the uniform.

MICHAEL
Wood carving badge.

Michael picks up a wooden sculpture off his dresser and shows it off to camera. It's a jagged lump of wood.

MICHAEL
(proud)
Fourth place.

STANLEY
Can we get this over with already?
What needs to be packed?

Michael replaces the wood sculpture.

MICHAEL
Just this room and a few things in the basement.

JIM
I'll take the basement.

MICHAEL
Great. When you get down there walk past the media room and behind the mini bar is a storage closet. Just pack everything up in there.
(points to boxes leaning against wall)
Take some with you.

Jim goes to pick up a few boxes.

JIM
Pam, wanna help me? Get it done twice as fast.

MICHAEL
Good thinking Jim. Double team it. That's what I like to see.

Pam grabs a couple of boxes with Jim. She walks out the door. Jim smiles at camera and follows her.

MICHAEL
Let's get started.

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

A squirrel rummages around on the ground looking for nuts. A hawk swoops down and picks it up with its claws.

The hawk flies over to Creed and drops the dead animal at his feet. Creed picks it up and walks back to Michael's house.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Jim and Pam descend the stairs. Jim flips on the lights revealing a dream man cave with media room, pool table, and mini bar.

Jim and Pam admire the basement.

They walk over to the closet, set down the boxes, and open the door.

The closet is crammed full of everything Michael has ever refused to let go from his childhood.

PAM
Ugh.

She walks to the mini bar and sits on a stool.

INT. THE OFFICE - MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Kevin walks into the bathroom followed closely by Oscar.

OSCAR
Why are we going in the bathroom?

KEVIN
Come on. I want to show you something.

They walk around the corner and see Dwight standing there.

KEVIN
Ta daaaaa!

DWIGHT
(to Kevin)
Took you long enough.

OSCAR
(to Kevin)
This is what you wanted to show
me?

DWIGHT
I need your help.

OSCAR
In the bathroom?

DWIGHT
I need to be sure Angela doesn't
see us.

OSCAR
Why?

Dwight walks into the stall and returns with the binder in
his hands.

OSCAR
How'd you get that?

DWIGHT
I don't reveal my sources.
(extends binder to Oscar)
I need you to find out why the
wrong invoices were sent out.

OSCAR
Is this really worth it Dwight? We
can just resend the correct
invoices. It's not a big deal.

DWIGHT
(offended)
A crime has been committed in this
office. And you want the law to
turn a blind eye. Is that what you
want of your law? To become
corrupt? Is that what you want?!

Oscar grabs the binder, sets it on the sink, and starts
searching through the papers.

Dwight hands some money to Kevin.

Kevin counts the money.

KEVIN
Hey! This is half of what you
promised.

DWIGHT
You took twice as long to get him
here so you get half as much. Did
you read your contract?

Kevin reaches in his pocket and pulls out the contract.

DWIGHT
Page 3, section 4, clause b.

Kevin turns to page three and reads.

KEVIN
Dang it.

Dwight grins.

OSCAR
Found it.

DWIGHT
Where?!

Kevin continues reading the contract.

Oscar points to a section of the page he's on. Dwight grabs
the binder for a closer look.

OSCAR
Instead of sending just the
previous quarters invoice, it sent
the 2 previous quarters invoices
combined.

DWIGHT
How could that have happened?

OSCAR
I don't know. I'd have to look at
the computer file to see where the
error generated.

DWIGHT
Where is the file located?

KEVIN
On the senior accountants computer
of course.

Dwight looks to Oscar.

OSCAR
He means Angela.

INT. THE OFFICE - ACCOUNTING - DAY

Dwight walks up to Angela at her desk.

DWIGHT
Please remove yourself from your
seat as I require access to your
terminal.

ANGELA
Excuse me?

DWIGHT
Stand up.

ANGELA
No.

DWIGHT
I am your superior and you need to
acquiesce to my demands.

Angela crosses her arms.

ANGELA
No.

Dwight glares at her.

INT. THE OFFICE - ACCOUNTING - MOMENTS LATER

Toby is standing next to Dwight at Angela's desk. He is
reading from a large manual.

TOBY.
Dwight DOES NOT have the authority
to access co-workers computers.
But he does have the authority to
conduct his investigation.

DWIGHT
Interrogate?

TOBY
In-VEST-igate.

Dwight turns and grins at Angela.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Michael, Stanley, Kelly, and Ryan are in different sections of the room, each packing up their own box.

Stanley is packing up Michael's toy collection. He is just picking them up and throwing them in the box. Michael notices.

MICHAEL

Stanley, those are valuable.
Please wrap each one. Come on.

STANLEY

Wrap them with what? You don't
have any bubble wrap.

MICHAEL

Just...be more careful.

Kelly has packed only a few items in her large box. She starts taping it up.

STANLEY

What are you doing?

KELLY

I'm taping my box.

STANLEY

That is not full.

KELLY

I don't want to put too much in it
or else I won't be able to pick it
up.

STANLEY

Fill it up. I don't want to be
here all day.

Stanley glares at Kelly. She takes the tape off the box and continues packing items into it.

Ryan is packing up Michael's closet. He comes out with 2 DVDs in his hands. Each a copy of Romancing the Stone.

RYAN

Why do you have two copies of
Romancing the Stone?

He looks back in the closet at his DVD collection.

RYAN

Two copies of every movie
actually.

Michael looks at camera.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Michael stands in hallway talking to camera.

MICHAEL

I buy the full screen version and
wide screen version of every
movie. You never know what kind of
TV you'll be watching on and you
want to make sure you have one
that's compatible with that TV
screen.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Pam sits at the bar while we hear Jim in the closet going
through Michael's things.

JIM (O.C.)

Oh my god.

PAM

What?!

Jim walks out of the closet holding some old VHS tapes.

JIM

(reading label of one
VHS)

Michael Audition Tape 1974.

(turns to Pam)

Dare we?

Pam perks up.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Jim puts the tape in the VHS player. He sits down next to
Pam on the couch.

The video pops up on the TV. It's handheld video of an old
living room that's been set up as a pretend theater stage.

MICHAEL'S MOM (O.C.)

Ready when you are!

YOUNG MICHAEL (O.C.)
You have to say action!

MICHAEL'S MOM (O.C.)
Action.

Young Michael (8) walks out onto the stage dressed in full shakespearean garb.

YOUNG MICHAEL
A be a bee or not be a bee. That's
a question!

Jim sinks back into the couch ready to watch. He looks over at Pam. She's still not fully invested.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Stanley is on the floor having just finished taping up his last box. He struggles to stand up and then leans against the dresser to catch his breath.

Ryan has just finished packing his boxes.

RYAN
(to Michael)
All finished.

MICHAEL
Can you place them downstairs.

STANLEY
You want me to carry these
downstairs?

MICHAEL
Think of it as exercise.

STANLEY
I don't exercise.

MICHAEL
Then think of it as a sales call.
The box is the client, and you
have to sell it downstairs.

STANLEY
That doesn't make any sense.

MICHAEL
Just do it.

Stanley bends over and struggles to pick up a box.

Kelly tries picking up one of her boxes. It's too heavy and she can't do it.

KELLY
 (to Stanley)
 My box is too heavy.

STANLEY
 (keeps walking)
 We all got problems.

Ryan puts down the box in his hands and walks over to Kelly.

RYAN
 I got it.

Ryan picks up Kelly's box with ease and walks out of the room. Kelly watches him walk away.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Ryan walks down the stairs. Stanley is sitting on the bottom step catching his breath and sweating profusely.

Ryan sets his box down next to Stanleys.

RYAN
 Are you ok?

Stanley waves him away.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - BASEMENT MEDIA ROOM - DAY

Jim and Pam sit on the couch watching the TV.

Young Michael is now dressed up as a woman and cooking at a stove in a real kitchen. The burner is on and the pot is boiling.

YOUNG MICHAEL
 Today we...we are cooking a
 beneggs.

MICHAEL'S MOM (O.C.)
 Béarnaise.

YOUNG MICHAEL
 You want to bring your pot to a
 boil.

Jim chuckles.

JIM
Who lets their child cook over a
hot stove?

Jim looks over at Pam. She's on her phone not paying attention.

JIM
Nothing?

Pam looks up.

PAM
What?

JIM
She's letting her kid play with
fire in the kitchen.

PAM
At least he's cooking her
something. I can't remember the
last time someone made me dinner.

Jim thinks for a second.

JIM
I'll be right back.

Jim excuses himself.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Jim is behind the mini bar searching through everything. He opens a cabinet and sees a carton of microwave popcorn.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - BASEMENT MEDIA ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jim sits back down with a full bag of popcorn and offers her some.

JIM
Now somebody has made you dinner.

PAM
This doesn't count.

JIM
It's food, and I made it. Sooooo.

PAM
No.

JIM
(takes the bag back)
Guess you can't have any then.

PAM
Good. I don't want any.

JIM
Suit yourself.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dwight sits across the conference table from Angela.

DWIGHT
Confess.

ANGELA
Confess to what?

DWIGHT
You double billed the clients so
you could pocket the profits. And
the company would be none the
wiser. Well I'm happy to
disappoint you.

ANGELA
That's ridiculous.

DWIGHT
Confess.

ANGELA
I will not confess to something I
did not do.

DWIGHT
We can do this the hard way, or
the harder way. Which is it gonna
be?

Angela doesn't repond.

Dwight reaches under the conference table and pulls out the
binder he stole from Angela's file cabinet.

DWIGHT
Remember this?

ANGELA
How did you get that?! You have no
right to go through my desk!

DWIGHT
I have jurisdiction to investigate
any and all criminal activity on
company property.

ANGELA
I'm not a criminal.

DWIGHT
I'll treat you like a criminal
because you are a criminal.

ANGELA
I've never committed a crime in my
life.

DWIGHT
Oh really?

Dwight reaches under the conference table again and this
time pulls out a file container.

Dwight opens the container, pulls out a file, and starts
reading.

ANGELA
What's that?

DWIGHT
Oh...just a little thing called a
background check.

ANGELA
Of who?

DWIGHT
Of you.

INT. THE OFFICE - MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Dwight stands in front of the sink talking to camera.

DWIGHT
You'd be surprised how many people
here have priors. I even found an
employee with a prior felony
conviction. I made management
aware and ensured that employees
immediate termination. I took a
lot of flack for that. She was
apparently very popular among the
rest of the office. As is Angela.

(MORE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
I didn't want it to come to this,
but she left me no choice.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dwight is reading from the background check.

DWIGHT
Angela Noelle Martin. Age 15.
Admission date August 23, 1986.
Arrested for obscenity, possession
of a controlled substance, and
malicious destruction of property.

Dwight sets down the paper and leans in towards Angela.

DWIGHT
Clearly you are capable of doing
some very bad things.

ANGELA
Just because somebody has a
criminal background doesn't make
them a bad person.

DWIGHT
It most certainly does.

ANGELA
Oh really?

Angela reaches under the table and pulls out her own file container. She opens it, pulls out a file, and starts reading.

ANGELA
Dwight Kurt Schrute.

DWIGHT
What are you doing?

ANGELA
Age 17.

DWIGHT
Stop that.

ANGELA
Admission date July 4, 1983.

Dwight lunges to grab the paper out of Angela's hand. She pulls back and slides her chair back out of his reach.

ANGELA
Arrested for violating a
restraining order, assault, and
open lewdness.

Dwight turns to camera.

DWIGHT
It's not what it sounds like.

INT. THE OFFICE - WOMEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Angela stands in front of the sink talking to camera.

ANGELA
I read a study that showed that
the majority of crimes are
committed by people who know their
victims. It would be irresponsible
not to know who I'm working with.
As for Dwight, I didn't intend for
it to come to this, but he left me
no choice.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Ryan walks down the steps carrying a box. He reaches the
bottom and sets the box down next to a dozen others.

Stanley is sprawled out on the bottom step sweating and out
of breath. Kelly sits next to Stanley, fixated on her
phone.

Michael brings down the final box and sets it down.

MICHAEL
See. That wasn't so difficult.

Stanley glares at Michael.

KELLY
Let's take a selfie to commemorate
the moment.

Kelly gathers with Michael and Stanley. Ryan is sitting on
the stairs.

KELLY
Ryan, get in here.

Ryan gets in the photo. Kelly holds out the camera.

KELLY

Smile.

She takes the picture. Ryan and Stanley sit back down on the stairs to rest. Kelly zooms in on the photo so it's just her and Ryan in the picture.

A door SLAMS shut.

WOMAN (O.C.)

Hello?

An OLDER WOMAN (60s) walks around the corner into the foyer.

MICHAEL

I thought you weren't going to be home till later.

WOMAN

Well when you told me you were moving out today I just had to come home to see you off.

She looks around at everybody.

WOMAN

Are these your friends?

MICHAEL

These are my employees. Everyone, this is my roommate.

WOMAN

Oh stop it. He's joking.

She reaches out and shakes everybody's hand.

WOMAN

I'm Michael's mom. I'm sure you already know how funny he is.

Ryan shakes her hand.

ELIZABETH (WOMAN)

Has he shown you any of his impressions?

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Michael and his mom sit on the couch talking to camera.

ELIZABETH

When Michael was younger he would put on shows for us, and dress up as all kinds of different characters. He had such a wild imagination. And we just let him run with it.

(turns to Michael)

Do my favorite.

MICHAEL

Not now.

ELIZABETH

Oh come on. Please. Do it for me.

MICHAEL

(southern hillbilly
accent)

What's the matter boy? I bet you can squeal. Squeal like a pig.

(makes pig squealing
noise)

ELIZABETH

(clapping her hands)

Yeah.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

ELIZABETH

Are you staying for dinner?

MICHAEL

(excited)

Oh, my mom makes the best meatloaf. You guys have to try it.

RYAN

I don't know.

STANLEY

You didn't say anything about staying for dinner.

ELIZABETH

Well at least let me make you some snacks. I insist. It's the least I could do.

She rushes off towards the kitchen.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Jim and Pam sit on the couch. Pam reaches down, grabs some popcorn, and eats it.

Jim smiles.

On the TV, Young Michael is wrapped in tin foil armor and laying on a table.

YOUNG MICHAEL
 Forgive me, cousin - oh dear
 Juliet, Why art though so rare?
 And lips, the doors of... of

ELIZABETH (O.C.)
 Breath.

YOUNG MICHAEL
 Of Breath. A seal with a fruity
 kiss.

Young Michael leans down to kiss Juliet. The camera follows and we see him kiss a life-size blow up sex doll.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Michael stands next to counter talking to camera.

MICHAEL
 Wow. I haven't thought about her
 in a long time. She was my dads.
 Mom said she was daddy's friend
 when he got lonely.
 (Michael smiles)
 Dad must have been lonely a lot,
 because...
 (Michael reminisces)
 ...wow.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

On TV, Young Michael pulls out a soda can and holds it up to drink it.

YOUNG MICHAEL
 And now I drink this poison and
 die. And will have the biggest
 funeral of all in the land.
 Everyone will come because they
 loved him. And he will be
 remembered forever.

Young Michael drinks the soda can and dies.

Jim and Pam laugh.

PAM
I never understood that.

JIM
Understood what?

PAM
Why he kills himself.

JIM
It's Romeo & Juliet. It's a classic.

PAM
I know, but why would he do that?
Because he loves her?

The DOOR OPENS at the top of the stairs.

RYAN (O.C.)
Hey! Are you guys done?

Jim looks back at the closet and sees nothing is packed.
Jim looks back at Pam.

JIM
(Looking at Pam but
answering to Ryan)
Yes!

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Everybody sits around the kitchen table eating PB and J sandwiches and drinking capri suns.

Michael is having trouble getting the straw into the capri sun. His mom comes over and puts the straw in the pouch and hands it back to Michael.

Michael drinks it like a thirsty kid after a ballgame.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Angela walks out of the conference room and returns to her desk.

Dwight exits the conference room and sits down at his desk.

Angela looks over at Dwight.

INT. THE OFFICE - WOMEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Angela stands in front of the sink talking to camera.

ANGELA

I'm not built for prison.
Surrounded by big, sweaty, burly
women. Criminals! Who will do god
only knows what to my frail body.
No. I can't. I won't go back
there.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dwight sits against the wall talking to camera.

DWIGHT

People make mistakes. It doesn't
mean you're a criminal. I may have
jumped to an incorrect conclusion.
And it's the sign of a good leader
to allow leniency when the moment
allows it.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Dwight calmly walks up to Oscar. Angela pretends to work on
her computer as she listens in.

DWIGHT

Are you able to ship out the
replacement invoices by end of
day.

OSCAR

Yes.

Dwight turns to leave.

OSCAR

What about the investigation?

Dwight turns around.

DWIGHT

It's closed.

Angela watches Dwight return to his desk.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY

Meredith's van pulls into the parking lot and stops. There are no available spaces.

INT./EXT. MEREDITH'S VAN - CONTINUOUS

Michael looks around at the full lot.

MICHAEL
Guess I'll have to park in the
annex lot.

STANLEY
Nope.

Stanley opens the door and gets out. Everybody else follows.

MICHAEL
Nobody wants to stay?

Creed is the last one out with his hawk.

CREED
Sorry boss.

Creed slides the door shut and follows everybody else inside.

Michael looks around and then pulls Meredith's car into the handicap parking spot.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Michael walks into the office.

MICHAEL
(to Dwight)
How'd everything go today?

Angela peers over the file cabinets from accounting.

DWIGHT
Everything is under control and
accounted for.

MICHAEL
Great.

Michael walks into his office and shuts the door.

Angela sits back down at her desk, relieved.

INT. THE OFFICE - KITCHEN - DAY

Ryan is making coffee. Kelly sits at the table unable to take her eyes off Ryan.

Ryan pours himself a cup of coffee. He sees Kelly at the table. He smiles and waves before walking back to his desk.

Kelly pulls out her phone and looks at the picture of Ryan she took earlier.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Jim sits at his desk. He looks over at Pam and gets her attention.

Jim has a soda can. He takes a sip and pretends to die. Pam laughs.

Roy walks in and up to reception. The smile fades off Pam's face.

ROY

Time to go.

PAM

Ok.

She gathers her things and follows Roy out.

INT. THE OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Jim sits against wall talking to camera.

JIM

I was able to cheer her up a little. Even though it didn't last. But at least we got 3 more days of PTO. So, still a win.

INT. THE OFFICE - ANNEX - DAY

Michael stands next to Toby at his desk. Toby is reading from a large binder. His dog asleep at his feet.

TOBY

All changes to employee benefits,
including 401k and PTO, must be
approved by the board during the
annual meeting.

Michael stands there and glares at Toby. Michael turns and
walks into the kitchen.

Toby's dog gets up and bolts into the kitchen with Michael.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Dwight is packing up his stuff to leave at the end of the
day.

Dwight unlocks his drawer to find his keys missing.

EXT. THE OFFICE BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY

Dwight's Pontiac is hitched up to a trailer that has his
Llama inside. Dwight is at his drivers window looking in.
His keys are in the ignition.

At the other end of the parking lot Jim sees this and
smiles as he gets in his car.

Dwight pulls at his handle and frustratingly kicks his car.

Angela walks out of the building and sees Dwight.

ANGELA

Something wrong?

DWIGHT

Apparently I left my keys in the
car.

ANGELA

Do you need a ride?

Dwight grunts as he kicks his car door one more time.

ANGELA

It's not a problem. Really.

DWIGHT

Fine.

Angela happily starts walking to her car.

ANGELA

This way.

Dwight frustratingly follows her to her car.

INT./EXT. ANGELA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dwight gets in the passenger seat. Angela is being uncharacteristically sweet and can't seem to take her eyes off Dwight and smiling. Dwight is too angry to notice.

She pulls out of her spot and starts to drive off.

Angela slams on the brakes as she nearly hits Phyllis. Angela instantly turns back into her old self and slams on the horn.

ANGELA

Watch where you're going!

THE END