

the office

The Carpet
#R2562

Written by
Paul Lieberstein

Directed by
Victor Nelli Jr.

1st REVISED BLUE SHOOTING DRAFT
November 30, 2005

COLD OPEN

1 INT. OFFICE - DAY 1 1

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 2

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 - D1 3

Jim looks over again to Ryan at reception.

RYAN

What?

4 RYAN TALKING HEAD 4

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 - D1 5

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:

6 INT. OFFICE - EARLY MORNING - D2

6

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.

7 PAM TALKING HEAD

7

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...

8 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

8

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.

INTERNAL DISSOLVE:

9 INT. OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER - D2

9

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 10

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 11

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
Uccchhh, it's worse.

DWIGHT
She probably scrubbed it into fibers of the carpet. *

12 MICHAEL TALKING HEAD 12

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 13

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

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:

14 JIM TALKING HEAD

14

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

15 RYAN TALKING HEAD

15

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

16 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

16

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)

16

CONTINUED:

16

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.

17 INT. OFFICE ANNEX - MOMENTS LATER - D2

17

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

18 INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CUBICLE AREA - CONTINUOUS - D2

18

...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?

(CONTINUED)

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.

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

19

Michael, at Jim's desk, sits back and dramatically puts his feet up on the desk.

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.

20 MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

20

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.

21 DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

21

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.

22 INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CUBICLE AREA - D2

22

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)

22 CONTINUED:

22

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.

23 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - D2

23

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.

24 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

24

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?

(CONTINUED)

24

CONTINUED:

24

OSCAR

Michael.

Michael and Dwight exchange a smile, then...

MICHAEL Ahhhh!!!!
DWIGHT (imitating Michael)
Ahhhh!!!!

Michael and Dwight start indiscriminately throwing stuff from Oscar and Kevin's desks on the floor. Oscar, Kevin, and Angela remain completely calm and bewildered the whole time.

MICHAEL Aaaaaaahhhh!!!
DWIGHT Aaaaaaahhhh!!!

They starts 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.

25

OSCAR TALKING HEAD

25

OSCAR

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

26

ANGELA TALKING HEAD

26

ANGELA

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

27

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

27

KEVIN

There are so many people with motives. Even me. Almost everyone is a suspect.
(then)
Whoever did this is a genius.

28

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

28

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

MICHAEL

(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)

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.

31 INT. BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - D2

31

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?

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED:

31

JIM

So that's how it's gonna be?

TOBY

Mmm hmm.

32

TOBY TALKING HEAD

32

TOBY

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

33

INT. OFFICE - D2

33

Dwight on the phone.

DWIGHT

Am I the one hundred and first caller?

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.

34

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

34

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.

35

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

35

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.

(CONTINUED)

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.
(counting money)
Twenty, forty, sixty, seventy, eighty,
eighty five, ninety, ninety five, six,
seven, eight, nine, a hundred!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE

"The Carpet" [R2562]

18A.

1st Revised Blue Shooting Draft

11/30/05

35

CONTINUED: (3)

35

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.

(CONTINUED)

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 36

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 37

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 38

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 - CUBICLE AREA - A LITTLE LATER - D2 39

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 can't you, just ask him--

Jim looks at the camera.

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

40

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.

41 MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

41

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.

42 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - D2

42

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

I don't know, it's not like I'm gonna be here that long, and she's really cute, right? Right?

44 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - D2 44

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

A45 INT. OFFICE - D2 A45 *

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. *

45 INT. OFFICE - LATER - D2 45

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 hour glass 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. *

(CONTINUED)

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.

46 INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CUBICLE AREA - D2

46

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)

46 CONTINUED:

46

Kelly is shocked and gives this "what's your problem" look.

47 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D2

47

Phyllis turns back to her work.

DWIGHT

(into phone)

...and if I can be of any help in the future, please let me know.

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.

(CONTINUED)

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)

47 CONTINUED: (2)

47

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.

48 DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

48

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, McCompetance, and
McPunctuality.

49 INT. BREAKROOM - LUNCHTIME - D2

49

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.

50 INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CONTINUOUS - D2

50

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.

51 EXT. DUNDER MIFFLIN - A FEW MINUTES LATER - D2

51

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

52 INT. OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER - D2

52

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.

(CONTINUED)

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.

53 INT. BREAK ROOM - D2

53

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)

53 CONTINUED:

53

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...

54 OMITTED 54 *

55 OMITTED 55 *

56 OMITTED 56 *

A57 EXT. DUNDER MIFFLIN - BACK OF BUILDING - A LITTLE LATER - D2A57 *

Michael and ED TRUCK stand by the dumpster and shake hands. *
(The dumpster has the remnant of the rolled up carpet.) *

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? *

(CONTINUED)

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?

*

*

*

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

(dismissive)

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.

57 INT. OFFICE - D2

57

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.

58 INT. KITCHEN - D2

58

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.

59 INT. OFFICE ANNEX - CUBICLE AREA - D2

59

Jim calls Katy.

(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.

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.

61 INT. OFFICE - D2

61

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?

(CONTINUED)

61

CONTINUED:

61

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!!

62

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

62

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.

63

INT. OFFICE - D2

63

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.

64 INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS - D2

64

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.

65 EXT. PARKING LOT - D2

65

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