

the office

THE OFFICE

"The Drawing"

written by

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Based on,

The Office

Spec Script

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Synopsis

Michael, manager of Dunder Mifflin, tries to convince his employees that he's justified in lying about his age to win a children's drawing competition. Michael takes extreme measures to persuade the workforce. Andy tries to impress his dad at work, while Jim receives packages meant for Dwight.

THE OFFICE

"The Drawing"

CAST

MICHAEL SCOTT.....STEVE CARELL
PAM BEESLY.....JENNA FISCHER
JIM HALPERT.....JOHN KRASINSKI
RYAN HOWARD.....BJ NOVAK
DWIGHT SCHRUTE.....RAINN WILSON
KELLY KAPOOR.....MINDY KALING
STANLEY HUDSON.....LESLIE DAVID BAKER
KEVIN MALONE.....BRIAN BAUMGARTNER
ANGLEA MARTIN.....ANGELA KINSEY
MEREDITH PALMER.....KATE FLANNERY
OSCAR MARTINEZ.....OSCAR NUNEZ
PHYLLIS LAPIN.....PHYLLIS SMITH
JAN LEVENSON.....MELORA HARDIN
ANDY BERNARD.....ED HELMS
DARRYL PHILBIN.....CRAIG ROBINSON
CREED.....CREED BRATTON
TOBY FLENDERSON.....PAUL LIEBERSTEIN

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

ANDY is seen frantically, yet efficiently, working. He juggles between typing, writing, and drinking coffee. He has a determined look on his face as he gets work done.

ANDY (V.O.)

Every Wednesday the video store down the street does one dollar rentals, and every Wednesday I have work and then rehearsal for *A Streetcar Named Desire*. By the time I get home, I'm too spent to watch a movie.

ANDY TALKING HEAD

ANDY

So in order to take advantage of this killer deal, I work super fast in the morning, leaving me time to watch the movie at my desk later.

INT. OFFICE - MONTAGE OF DAYS - D1

ANDY sits at his desk watching *Rocky* on his computer. He is captivated by the movie and doesn't seem to notice the weird looks STANLEY and PHYLLIS are giving him. ANDY moves slightly as if he is the one dodging the punches.

ANDY (V.O.)

It started with *Rocky*.

INT. OFFICE - MONTAGE OF DAYS - D2

ANDY is now watching *Friday the 13th*. The movie scares him and he jumps and yells. JIM, DWIGHT, and PAM are all shown jumping and glaring at ANDY waiting for an explanation.

ANDY (V.O.)

The next week it was *Friday the 13th*.

ANDY TALKING HEAD (CONTINUOUS)

ANDY

This week, it's *Marley and Me*.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

ANDY is sobbing in front of his monitor. His sobs are audible and everyone in the office is giving him a look.

PAM

Andy, if you want to watch your movies
why don't you watch them in the break
room on your laptop?

ANDY quickly wipes away his tears and tries to act as if he
isn't watching a movie.

ANDY

What!? Don't be crazy, Pam. I'm not
watching a movie. I just have a lot of
work to do, it's stressful.

ANDY quickly gets 'back to work' along with everyone else.
ERIN is staring at ANDY with a worried look on her face.

ERIN TALKING HEAD

ERIN

I could never be a salesman. One week
the work is scary, then it's happy,
then it's sad. It's like the weather.
I could never be a weather man.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS - D1

MICHAEL prances around the office happily holding a stack of magazines. He places *Highlights* magazines on all of the desks as if he were the Tooth Fairy.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

When people think Michael Scott,
people think boss, entrepreneur,
business operator. And now, people
will also think artist.

He lifts up a copy of *Highlights* magazine. The magazine is opened to a page with crude drawings on it. MICHAEL points to a picture of a man in a suit in the corner.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I've been published. I had to get
everyone I know a copy. The store was
sold out, I'm not surprised. I went to
four doctor and two dentist offices
just to get enough for the people
here.

INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS

PAM sets her purse down as she notices the magazine.

PAM

Michael, is this your *Highlights*
magazine?

MICHAEL

Ah, no Pam, it is yours.
(Addressing entire office)
In fact, you all should have a copy of
Highlights magazine.

DWIGHT

Why?

MICHAEL

Excellent question, Dwight. Turn to
page 8 to find out.

Everyone in the office flips through the magazine.

OSCAR

(Reading)

"What do I want to be when I grow up?
Michael Scott, Paper Salesman." Did
you draw this picture of yourself?

MICHAEL smiles, anticipating the praise.

MICHAEL

Yes, and it only took me two hours.

KEVIN

This picture is sweet Michael. Pound
it.

OSCAR

This is a children's magazine, for
children.

MICHAEL

There is nothing *childish* about
solving puzzles. My brain is the
titanic, I am Leonardo DiCaprio and
puzzles are my iceberg. Without the
iceberg, Titanic is no different than
Captain Phillips, a boring movie about
a boat with no excitement.

PHYLLIS

It says here that you're twelve. Did
you lie about your age to get your
picture in here?

MICHAEL

No. Well maybe. It's not important.
What is important is that I am now a
published artist.

JIM

If you didn't lie about your age, then
how do we know this isn't a different
Michael Scott, *future* paper salesman,
age 12?

DWIGHT

(Looking at the picture)

He's going to sell paper with little
hands like that?

(He looks at the camera and
smirks)

PAM

I wish I knew where this kid lived, he's amazing. I could really use his help.

MICHAEL

Ok! Yes! I lied about my age but so what. The point is, I was good enough to make it in the magazine, something Pam has never been able to do. No offense, Pam.

PAM

None taken.

OSCAR

Your drawing is good enough for a 12 year old. This is wrong, Michael.

PHYLLIS

Yeah, you shouldn't have lied.

MICHAEL

Fine. If you guys want to take my achievement away from me than I'll take it away from you first.

MICHAEL grabs the *Highlights* magazines out of their hands.

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM

I wanted to keep the magazine. I wasn't done helping the baby fish find his mom. (beat) I feel awful.

INT. OFFICE - ANDY'S DESK

ANDY is working when his phone rings. He is extremely excited and nervous.

ANDY

Hey! (a beat) You're here?! Alright, I'm on my way down.

ANDY runs out of the office.

ANDY TALKING HEAD

ANDY

Today is a huge day. The Nard Wolf is here!

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

My old man is in town and I wanted to show him what the young pup has grown to be. Can't say I'm not a little nervous.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

ANDY enters with WALTER.

ANDY

Hey everyone! This is my dad, Walter Bernard.

ERIN

(She stands up and salutes)
Hello sir.

WALTER

Hi, this must be your secretary.

ERIN

Actually, I'm the-

ANDY

Best secretary I've ever had. Does everything I ask when I ask it.

ANDY gives ERIN a look.

ERIN

(Unsure)
That's right. Anything I can get you, Mr. Bernard?

ANDY

Two coffees. Extra cream and sugar.

WALTER

I'll take mine black.

ANDY

As will I.

ERIN

You just said you wanted extra cream and sugar.

ANDY

(Trying to act tough)
Well, I changed my mind. Kind of like I'm changing my mind on having you as a secretary.

ERIN
I'm sorry, I just-

ANDY
Two coffees, black, now.

ERIN grabs her coat and wallet and quickly exits.

WALTER
I'm going to do some work, where's the
break room?

ANDY
This way.

ANDY TALKING HEAD

ANDY
I'm really nervous.

INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION

A DELIVERY MAN enters the office and drops off a package.

DELIVERY MAN
Jim Halpert.

JIM opens the package and pulls out fingerless gloves. They
have "DWIGHT" monogrammed on them.

DWIGHT
What are you doing? Opening someone
else's mail is a federal offence.

JIM
Seeing how the box says to Jim
Halpert, I think I'll be OK.

DWIGHT
Let me see that!

DWIGHT grabs the box and reads the label.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
The computer must have auto-filled
your name when I entered the address.
There was a mistake, those belong to
me.

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM
(Smiling menacingly)
Not a mistake.
(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)

I changed Dwight's Amazon settings to print my name instead of his. Dwight recently got his tax return, so I'm expecting a few packages today.

INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

JIM

I don't think so. The box says to
(reading the box)
Jim Halpert. And if these gloves get
into the hands of anyone but
(reading the box)
Jim Halpert, it's a federal offence.

DWIGHT

This was clearly a mistake and I will have it taken care of.

DWIGHT begins to type aggressively in order to find out what happened.

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT

Two theories. Theory one. Jim changed my shipping information. Unlikely. Theory two. Someone is sending Jim the same things I order online in order to create a second Dwight. Huh, good luck.

INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS

JIM sits down with another package. DWIGHT gives him a dirty look as he opens it.

JIM

Great, that ten pound bag of sunflower seeds I ordered finally came in.

DWIGHT

Those are mine and you know it!

JIM

According to the United States Postal Service, you're wrong.

DWIGHT

Please! You don't even know how to eat seeds!

JIM rips open the bag, puts a handful of seeds in his mouth, chews them around and then spits out just the shells. DWIGHT is left dumb struck.

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM

I played baseball in high school. It was either sunflower seeds or tobacco.

INT. OFFICE

MICHAEL is seen on his computer, pouting. TOBY enters from the break area carrying *Highlights* magazine.

TOBY

Hey you guys! My daughter finally got one of her pictures published in this magazine.

Everyone looks at TOBY's magazine. MICHAEL perks up at what is going on.

ERIN

Oh! It's so good! Congratulations.

PHYLLIS

Aw, she's a ballerina. That's so cute.

KEVIN

This picture is sweet, Toby.

MEREDITH

This is much better than anything my son's drawn. He only draws pictures of penises, although they're pretty good penises.

TOBY

Thanks guys. I'm really glad because this is like the 20th submission she's sent in.

MICHAEL

Really?! 20 submissions? This was only my second!

(Points to his picture)

OSCAR

Not this again. Michael, it's different

MICHAEL

Why is she met with the love and
praise she deserves and I'm not?

JIM

You haven't given me time to plan your
celebratory party yet.

MICHAEL

Thank you, Jim, but all I ask is a
'congratulations'. She isn't even here
and she gets a 'congratulations'. And
to be honest, it isn't even that good.

PHYLLIS

She's only 9, Michael.

MICHAEL

Have you people never heard of 'age is
just a number'?

PHYLLIS

That doesn't apply.

MICHAEL

You don't get to pick and choose when
proverbs apply, Phyllis!
(Everyone is silently judging
MICHAEL)
Alright.

MICHAEL storms off into his office and slams the door.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

Age is just a number. You never ask a
woman her age. Why? Because it isn't
important. The only time age matters
is when you get your license, when you
get to drink, and when you have to
order off of the expensive menu.
That's it.

INT. OFFICE

MICHAEL walks sternly out of his office towards the
conference room.

MICHAEL

Conference room. 5 minutes.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

They all sit around the table.

MICHAEL

Age. What is age? A number. What is the importance of numbers? Math. What is the importance of age? Nothing.

(Acting as someone else)

What?! Age isn't important? Are we sure this guy is a genius?

(Back to himself)

Yes and I will tell you why. Who here knows who Keenan Thompson is?

People raise their hand, MICHAEL looks at STANLEY who is unresponsive.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Great, who knows who Bill Cosby is?

MICHAEL looks at STANLEY again. STANLEY looks back at MICHAEL.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Really, Stanley? You don't know who Bill Cosby is?

STANLEY

No.

MICHAEL

Come on. *Cosby Show? Saturday Night Live Celebrity Jeopardy?* He always talks about the pudding pops.

(Michael does an extremely poor impersonation)

Jello pudding Pops on a stick.

ANDY

(Tries to one-up Michael)

And it's these kids with their loud music and the pudding pops.

STANLEY

No.

MICHAEL

Ok well look him up, he's a fantastic comedian. Can do no wrong.

JIM gives the camera a questionable look acknowledging the nature of the statement.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Ok, well for those of you who do know Bill Cosby and Keenan Thompson, know that Bill Cosby is much older than Keenan. Even though Keenan is so much younger, he is able to impersonate Bill Cosby perfectly, almost as well as I can.

JIM

I don't know who either of those people are so I'm having a hard time understanding.

MICHAEL

Ok, Marlon Brando and Al Pacino.

JIM

Hmph. Not ringing any bells.

TOBY

Don't you mean Robert DeNiro? I assume you're talking about *The Godfather*.

MICHAEL

What? No. Ok, Toby, it was Al Pacino. You would know that if you saw *The Godfather*, but you didn't because it is a movie about family values which you lack. Look, the point is you can be just as good at something as someone else regardless of age. When I make love to a woman, do you think I ask her how old she is? No, because it's not important.

PAM

You broke up with my mom because you said she was old.

MICHAEL

That's different, Pam. I'm a bachelor. Bachelors do not hang out with grandmas, OK. Bachelors hang out with models and basketball players.

PAM

But I thought you said age doesn't matter.

MICHAEL

It doesn't if- OK, you know what,
meeting over. Everyone get back to
work.

MICHAEL storms out.

INT. BREAK ROOM

ANDY enters. WALTER is working on his laptop.

ANDY

Gettin work done?

WALTER

Yes.

ANDY

Cool. I was wondering if you wanted to
see a little bit of what I do.

WALTER

Sell paper?

ANDY

That's part of it, yeah.

WALTER

No thanks.

ERIN walks in with coffee.

ERIN

I got your coffees Mr. Bernards.

ERIN hands them the coffee. WALTER takes a sip and is
dissatisfied.

WALTER

Is this decaf?

ERIN

Yes, sorry. I wasn't sure which one.
Would you like me to take it back?

WALTER

No it's fine.

ANDY then takes a sip of his.

ANDY

(Over the top)
Is this decaf?!

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

Erin, take this garbage back right now
and get it right.

ERIN

(Verge of tears)
Alright, I'm sorry!

ERIN grabs the coffee and slams it in the trash and runs out.
WALTER gives ANDY a confused look.

ANDY

She knows better.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE

DWIGHT enters.

DWIGHT

Michael-

MICHAEL

Dwight, say you have two chickens.

DWIGHT

I have 57 chickens. I ordered gloves
and Jim won't-

MICHAEL

Say you have two chickens, one young
and one younger. And people accuse the
young chicken of being different from
the younger one. How would you prove
that age doesn't matter and that in
the end they are both young chickens?

DWIGHT

Easy. I have them both create an egg.
I prove that there is no difference in
the eggs; therefore, age is
irrelevant. So I ordered these gloves,
and-

MICHAEL

I'm a genius.

MICHAEL runs out of the office, leaving DWIGHT alone.

MICHAEL'S CAR

MICHAEL

I'm going to get these people on my
side with logic that they can't
refuse.

INT. RETIREMENT HOME

MICHAEL is sitting with his NANA.

NANA

Why do you want me to go with you?

MICHAEL

I want to spend some time with you today, get you out of this cage.

NANA

I like it here.

MICHAEL

Probably because you've forgotten what the real world is like, now come on.

NANA

Well wait a minute. What would we do?

MICHAEL

We're going to draw and color pictures.

NANA

Color? Do I look like I'm five years old?

MICHAEL

No. Ok, we're coloring pictures now let's go.

NANA

I don't want to go! Take Shirley!

SHIRLEY is seen sitting on the couch smiling at them although she has no idea what is going on.

MICHAEL'S CAR

He is driving with SHIRLEY in the back seat.

MICHAEL

I've got my old chicken, now I just need my young one.

SHIRLEY

Where are we going?

MICHAEL

We're going to a very special place where you'll get to color.

SHIRLEY
Oh my, I love coloring.

INT. DAY CARE CENTER

MICHAEL walks up to the front desk.

DAY CARE WORKER
Hi, Welcome to Happy Land Day Care,
how may I help you?

MICHAEL
Yes, hi. I'm here to pick up Cecilia
Halpert.

BLACKOUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. MICHAEL'S CAR

MICHAEL is driving with SHIRLEY and CECE in the back seat.

MICHAEL

In case you haven't figured it out yet, my plan is fool proof. I plan to gather everyone in the conference room and have Shirley and Cece draw pictures. Both, without doubt, will be horrible. Thus proving age does not matter.

SHIRLEY

(Annoyed)

Are we almost there yet?

CECE looks at her and laughs.

INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION

MICHAEL enters with SHIRLEY and CECE behind him.

MICHAEL

Attention! I have brought a few VIPs to help get a point across to you all. First is a very special friend of my Nana, Shirley, and second is Jim and Pam's-

JIM and PAM realize CECE is there.

JIM

Oh my God!

PAM

No. No, Michael. Jim, get her.

MICHAEL

Hold on, let me explain-

JIM grabs CECE and PAM grabs her coat.

JIM (O.S.)

How was he even able to get her?!

PAM (O.S.)

I don't know Jim! I told you I don't like that place.

MICHAEL is left with SHIRLEY looking at the office.

MICHAEL

No matter, I have it covered. Erin, take Shirley to the conference room. Give her a piece of paper and a box of crayons.

MICHAEL runs to his office leaving SHIRLEY by herself at the front of the office.

SHIRLEY

Where am I?

ERIN

You're at Dunder Mifflin.

SHIRLEY

(Obliviously happy)
Oh, how nice.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

I had a feeling Pam and Jim might be upset for whatever reason about their daughter missing school. So, I took this.

Michael holds up a picture, clearly drawn by a four year old, of a rocket ship.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Grabbed it off the wall while the lady was going to get Cece. It was *Drawing of the Month*. It's pretty good for a four year old so there's no way Shirley can beat this.

MICHAEL notices SHIRLEY at the door.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Oh, come in. Are you done?

SHIRLEY

Mhm.

MICHAEL

Let's see what you've got.

It is an amazing drawing of a wine bottle, glass of wine, and some cheese. MICHAEL looks up and gives SHIRLEY a very annoyed, pissed off look.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

MICHAEL is sitting at the head of the table.

MICHAEL

I had Shirley, the most talented artist at the nursing home, draw a picture. I then asked the day care to give me the best picture that their most talented student drew. Shirley drew this.

MICHAEL shows them the picture of the rocket ship.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

And the day care gave me this.

It is the picture of the wine and cheese.

PHYLLIS

Michael, there is no way a toddler knows what wine is.

ANGELA

It could've been Meredith's kid.

MEREDITH

Hey! I don't drink wine. Hard liquors only.

DWIGHT grabs the drawing of the rocket ship.

DWIGHT

Yeah, see. The back of this picture says Bryan.

DWIGHT tries to hand the paper to MICHAEL. MICHAEL gives him an annoyed look, takes the paper, crumbles it, throws it at DWIGHT's forehead, and exits pouting.

INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION

A DELIVERY MAN walks in holding a package.

DELIVERY MAN

Package for Jim Halpert.

DWIGHT realizes JIM isn't back yet and immediately stands up.

DWIGHT

Yes. I am Jim Halpert. Married to Pam Beasley. Father of Cecilia Halpert.

DELIVERY MAN

Uh. Ok. Here.

DWIGHT shakes the package and smiles. He grabs a sticker label off of his desk with his name on it and puts it over the label already there. He smiles at the camera and places the box on JIM's desk.

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT sits at the camera with a menacing look on his face.

INT. BREAK ROOM

ANDY is looking at the snacks in the vending machine, clearly trying to start conversation with his dad.

ANDY

You catch the game last night?

WALTER

What game?

ANDY

Cornell Club Women's Volleyball?

WALTER

No.

ANDY

It was nuts. Every set was like boom, set, spike, boom.

WALTER

Mhm.

ANDY

So...you know the five things in a Take Five?

WALTER

Selling paper doesn't seem to be too demanding of your time.

ANDY

(Insulted)

I mean. I'm just getting a quick bite to eat.

WALTER

Don't you have a secretary for that?

ANDY
(Unsure)
Sure do.
(Calling her over)
Erin!

ERIN runs into the breakroom.

ERIN
Yes Mr. Bernard.

ANDY
I need a snack.

ERIN
Ok, but you're right next to the
vending machine.

ANDY
My time is valuable! And if you don't
realize that soon than I will have no
time to put up with your crap!

ERIN
I can't! I quit! Find a new fake
secretary!

ERIN storms out. There is an awkward silence of WALTER
looking at ANDY and ANDY looking at the door.

ANDY
Well, on to the next one, right pops?

ERIN TALKING HEAD

ERIN
I hate Andy! I'm never going to be his
or anyone's secretary again. Unless
they pay me and I need the work.

EXT. PARKING LOT

JIM and PAM pull in and exit the car. DWIGHT is seen looking
at them through the window. DWIGHT runs over to his desk
ecstatically waiting.

PAM
We are looking for a new day care.

JIM
I know, I'm agreeing with you.

INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS

JIM and PAM enter. DWIGHT is smiling and smirking. JIM sees the package and sits down.

JIM

Oh wow, another package. I wonder what it could be.

As soon as JIM starts to open the package DWIGHT stands up and yells at him.

DWIGHT

Ah Ha! Federal Offense! That package does not say to Jim Halpert! In fact, it says to Dwight K. Schrute!

JIM reads the label and hands DWIGHT the package in defeat. DWIGHT starts to open the package.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I've outsmarted you and whoever you're working with. This package is clearly meant for me- What...

He opens the package and pulls out a box of *Huggies* pull-ups.

JIM

Clearly meant for you.

DWIGHT hangs his head in defeat and offers the package to JIM.

JIM (CONT'D)

Oh no, I could never take someone else's mail. These were clearly meant for

(Grabs the box and reads the label)

Dwight K. Schrute.

DWIGHT slowly puts the *Huggies* under his desk.

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM

I forgot I ordered those. I kind of need them.

(Holds one hand out like a balancing scale)

But then I also need to embarrass Dwight.

(Holds other hand out)

Hmph.

(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)
(Weighs back and forth.
Embarrass Dwight hand wins)
I'll stop at the store on the way
home.

INT. OFFICE - ACCOUNTING

OSCAR, KEVIN, and ANGELA are hard at work when they all get e-mails. OSCAR opens it and a video of Ying Yalin at the Olympics plays.

INT. OFFICE

Everyone in the office is watching the video.

OSCAR
Michael. Why did you send us this
video?

ANDY
This is Chinese gymnast Ying Yalin,
Bronze medal winner in the 2008
Beijing Olympics.

INT. ANDY TALKING HEAD

ANDY
I'm a HUGE Olympics buff. I can list
all winners in any category. Gimme a
category. Balance Beam? Ok. 2012, Deng
Linlin. 2008, Shawn Johnson. 2004,
Catalina Ponor. 2000, Liu Xuan. 1996,
Shannon-

INT. OFFICE

DWIGHT
Chinese gymnast in the Beijing
Olympics? Rigged.

JIM
America won the gold and silver that
year, Dwight.

DWIGHT
As it should be.

MICHAEL
Ying Yalin is a world renowned
gymnast. My favorite. Does anyone know
how old she is? Thirty? Forty?

JIM
Forty Five?

PAM
Fifty?

JIM
Fifty Five?

PAM
Sixty?

MICHAEL
No. She was only fifteen. Look it up
if you don't believe me.

PHYLLIS
We believe you Michael.

OSCAR
This just has nothing to do with your
drawing. It's an invalid argument.

MICHAEL
I want to see any one of you do what
she did! Win an Olympic medal and then
we'll talk. Until then, age doesn't
matter!

The office is silent. MICHAEL rips his drawing out of
Highlights and tapes it to the wall next to the copier.
MICHAEL then exits to his office and slams the door shut.

INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS

JIM looks at DWIGHT who is working, still defeated.

JIM
Here. You can have my gloves.

JIM hands him the gloves.

DWIGHT
Thank you. You can have these.

DWIGHT goes to give JIM the *Huggies*.

JIM
Oh no thank you, I could never. Those
are yours.

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT

As insignificant as my friendship with Jim is, it's still significant enough to thwart whoever tried to replicate me. That, or Jim realized how hard it is being me. His body physically can't handle it.

INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION

ANDY approaches ERIN who looks upset.

ANDY

Hey.

ERIN

What do you want?

ANDY

I want to apologize. I was so nervous about impressing my dad that I became a jerk.

ERIN

You know what I would do if I knew my dad? I'd be myself. And he'd have to love me no matter what. I don't know why anyone would want their dad to be proud of someone they aren't.

ANDY is silent.

ERIN (CONT'D)

If you want to be even then you have to be my secretary for the rest of the day.

ANDY

Alright, Ms. Hannon. What do you request of me?

ERIN

Go talk to your dad and be yourself.

ANDY nods and starts to walk away.

ERIN (CONT'D)

And get me a fruit roll up! Bitch!

The office looks at ERIN in shock and she smiles.

INT. BREAK ROOM

WALTER is still at work. ANDY enters.

ANDY

Hey dad.

WALTER

Yes?

ANDY

I don't have a secretary, never have.
I'm not on track to becoming manager.
And I have some of the worst sales
numbers, if not the worst.

WALTER

I know.

ANDY

You know? Then why didn't you say
something?

WALTER

I wanted to see if you were
comfortable with who you are. Acting
the way you did tells me you aren't.

ANDY

I only acted that way to make you
proud.

WALTER

I'm proud as long as you're happy with
who you are. So I have to ask, are you
happy with who you are and where
you're at?

ANDY thinks for a while.

ANDY

No.

WALTER

Then until you are happy with where
you're at in life, I won't be proud of
you.

ANDY

Yes sir.

WALTER

Now get back to selling paper.
Whatever that entails.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE

MICHAEL is on the phone.

MICHAEL

Hey Mom. Did you get my e-mail?

(A beat)

Yeah, I drew that.

(He starts to smile)

Thank you, it only took me two hours.

(A beat)

I'm glad you like it.

Audio cuts out as he continues to talk on the phone.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Art is subjective.

INT. OFFICE

MICHAEL walks over to the picture he taped on the wall and taps the picture of the ballerina that TOBY's daughter drew over it.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Some artists are misunderstood or under appreciated. All that matters is that you're happy with the work you've done.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE

MICHAEL

Because in the end, you're responsible for your own happiness. I didn't like Captain Phillips. That doesn't matter though! All that matters is if Tom Hanks is happy with the movie. Like Tom Hanks, I have a ship of happiness, and *I am the captain now*.

Michael smiles at the camera.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

That's from the movie. Probably the only part I liked. He should have said it ten times.

BLACKOUT:

END OF SHOW