

The Office

Season 10

Episode 17 – Two for One

Fan Fiction by

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INTRO

INT. PAM AND JIM'S HOUSE - DAY

PAM is just finishing up cooking breakfast. She has her hair up in a bun and is wearing glasses. She turns to the camera.

PAM

Oh, right. Yes, hello! This is Dunder Mifflin Scranton's first attempt at working from home. As you can see, things are a little bit more relaxed since we can save time between getting ready and driving.

PAM points to her hair and glasses.

PAM

We can actually thank Nelly for this trial run. She really needs to be home watching Drake. She wrote, like, fifty letters to Dwight about it. And Dwight hates having unread mail. He's super weird about it and can't do anything else until every last envelope is open. Of course, Nelly knew this and took advantage of it. But I tip my hat to her nonetheless.

Cut to PAM at her work-from-home desk. She's on a video conference call with three other people. The camera zooms in to show ANDY, RYAN and MICHAEL on the video conference. The screen is cut into four boxes, with one person's video showing in each box.

PAM turns to the cameraperson and points to her computer screen.

PAM

And this is video conferencing.
This is basically like we're all
in the same conference room.
Pretty cool, huh?

MICHAEL moves his head closer to the camera, eventually
bumping into his screen.

MICHAEL

Pam! Pam! Is the camera on me?

PAM looks at her screen and then back at the cameraperson.

PAM

Yes, Michael.

The cameraperson zooms in on MICHAEL, who positions his
hands so it looks like he's within his little square of the
screen.

MICHAEL

Help! Help! I'm trapped in Pam's
computer. She trapped me in here
and won't let me out!

MICHAEL starts laughing at his own joke.

The cameraperson zooms out to show everyone else on the
call shaking their head. The camera zooms out further to
show PAM, also shaking her head.

PAM turns back to her screen to work.

PAM

OK, let's get back to it. Andy,
you were giving an update on the
Blue Cross account?

The camera pans over to ANDY on the screen.

ANDY

Yessir. And by sir I mean ma'am. So, things have not been going so well. I know what you guys are thinking, too: what are we gonna do with Andy? Well, I'll tell you what we'll do with Andy. We're gonna-

RYAN

(unseen)

Hold on, what's going on?

The camera pans down to show RYAN's square on the screen.

RYAN

Is he serious right now?

The camera shifts over to MICHAEL's square on the screen. He has gotten out of his chair and is standing near a doorway talking to HOLLY.

MICHAEL

(to HOLLY)

Hey, hey! Know you're off soon, buuuut . . . morning delight?

HOLLY

(unseen, faint)

Michael, I'm late. I can't work from home like you can.

MICHAEL

Oh, come on! I muted the video conference and all!

The camera cuts to PAM, who looks from the screen to the cameraperson with growing worry.

PAM

Oh, man.

PAM turns back to the screen.

PAM

Michael! Michael!

ANDY

Michael! We can see you!

MICHAEL begins taking off his pants. He struggles, hopping along toward his computer and eventually falling to the floor.

RYAN

Oh, god. Someone call his cell.

PAM grabs her phone and calls MICHAEL. His phone can be heard vibrating on his desk. A hand reaches up from the floor and grabs it.

PAM puts the phone on speakerphone.

MICHAEL

Pam?

PAM

Michael, we can see you!

MICHAEL stands up. Now his entire crotch – boxer briefs only – is front-and-center on his camera.

MICHAEL

No, that's impossible. I hit the volume off button.

PAM

That just turns off your own volume!

ANDY

Tell him to get his junk out of my screen! I'm probably gonna get a virus now!

PAM

Michael, we can see your underwear! Please exit the video conference and we'll connect later!

MICHAEL bends down and looks into the camera, still on the phone with PAM.

MICHAEL

Pam . . . I need you to swear to me you won't save this and sell it for profit.

PAM

What?

MICHAEL

Just swear to me!

PAM

OK, I swear.

MICHAEL

Great. Now I'm going to tend to some pressing business. And I will hang up the video conference now. Officially hanging up.

MICHAEL hangs up the phone and his video disappears, but it still says he's connected into the conference via audio.

MICHAEL

(unseen)

Babe, look! Now I'm not even Risky Business-ing it! It's allll hangin' out there!

PAM takes her laptop and forcefully shuts it to put an end to what she's hearing. She looks at the cameraperson.

PAM

OK, maybe not all of us are ready to work from home yet.

Opening credits roll.

EPISODE

INT. MAIN OFFICE (ATHLEAP) - DAY

DWIGHT walks into the office, treading cautiously as if expecting to step on a landmine. JIM notices this and watches him.

JIM

You alright there?

DWIGHT

Yes, idiot. I'm just remaining extra aware of my surroundings.

JIM

Because . . . ?

DWIGHT

Because you are a threat.

JIM

Right. That's completely logical. Because we're both working in the same type of industry. Paper and sports - what's the difference again?

DWIGHT now stands near JIM's desk, trying to look intimidating over him as JIM remains relaxed in his chair.

DWIGHT

Don't be ridiculous. Your stupid sports haven't done half of what paper has done for this country.

JIM

You're right. My stupid sports can't kill half the trees you can.

DWIGHT

The sacrifice of the trees is never forgotten.

DWIGHT looks at the camera and nods.

Cut to a DWIGHT talking head right past Athleap reception. He looks uncomfortable.

DWIGHT

This setting doesn't feel natural, but I'll allow it. Yes, I do respect trees. Without their sacrifice I would be a simple farmer. But even so, I would still rely on trees at my farm to provide nourishment for me and my family in the form of various fruits. So, I suppose the real almighty of this world is the tree. There is no God. There is only tree. And stupid sports do not worship it like a paper company does. Case closed.

DWIGHT looks at the camera and crosses his arms, satisfied.

Cut back to DWIGHT standing over JIM's desk.

JIM

OK, well are you ready to go?

DWIGHT

I'm ready. I was always ready.

JIM

Of course you were, sport.

JIM stands up and pats DWIGHT on the back before walking toward reception. DWIGHT shakes off his hand.

DWIGHT

Sport? Jeez, you really are
obsessed with your false god.

DWIGHT follows JIM toward reception.

INT. CALLROOM (ATHLEAP) – DAY

JIM talking head. He has his jacket on, ready to go
somewhere.

JIM

Yep. This is happening. "This"
meaning our joint pitch to Wells
Fargo Center. Dunder Mifflin is
out to renew their contract with
them while Athleap is out to get
in with the Flyers. And I know
what you're thinking: it's a
totally different ballgame. That's
true, but Darryl and Oscar
convinced David Wallace this was a
good idea, so Dwight and I are now
responsible with seeing it all the
way through. And let's be honest,
I can talk paper. But we all know
Dwight couldn't talk sports if his
life depended on it.

There's a knock on the callroom door. The camera turns
around to reveal DWIGHT standing behind the glass door.

DWIGHT

Come on, Mr. Sportsball. Finish
kicking your stupid home run so we
can get on the road.

JIM looks at the camera and shakes his head, already
concerned with how DWIGHT will act during the pitch.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

ANGELA is putting up decorations with MICHAEL and OSCAR. A
homemade banner – written in terrible handwriting – says

"Happy baby and kid!" ANGELA looks at this as MICHAEL struggles to put it up on the wall.

ANGELA

What is that?

MICHAEL steps back to look at it.

MICHAEL

What? It's a banner.

ANGELA

Yes, but now it looks like we're just celebrating a happy baby and a happy kid.

MICHAEL

You're reading into it too much. It's simple and beautiful. Plus, my hand started cramping after writing "Happy" so I had to finish it up quick.

OSCAR

They're going to hate it. Well, not they, but one person in particular.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

KELLY talking head. She's wearing a fancy dress, a ton of makeup and her hair looks flawless.

KELLY

Thanks, I do look great for being eight months pregnant, don't I? It's OK, you don't need to answer right now. I can just tell by the way you're both looking at me. Sorry, what was the question again?

CAMERAMAN

(unseen)

The shower.

KELLY

Oh, right. Yes, I'm having a baby shower today. Was it a little sudden? Yes, but Erin was about to have a shower for the gross little foster child she and Pete adopted, and I wasn't about to let her take the spotlight for a full day. So, we'll be having a joint shower. But seriously, why does she need a shower for a child? Just the sound of that sounds creepy. Like some Dateline crap.

KELLY flips her hair, annoyed.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

ERIN walks into the room as ANGELA, MICHAEL and OSCAR continue decorating.

ERIN

You guys, this looks amazing!

ANGELA

Thanks, but please don't comment on it until we're done. That's not appropriate.

ERIN

Oh, right. Of course. Anyway, Pete just left to go get Christopher from home.

MICHAEL

Christopher? That's the name you picked?

OSCAR

Michael, he's eight years old. You can't just change his name.

MICHAEL

Sure you can. My mom once found a ten-year-old dog named Bruce. I cried so hard that she eventually let me change his name to Dave. Seriously, who names a dog Bruce?

ANGELA

Who names a dog Dave?

MICHAEL

Dave is a name that transcends humans. It is a universal name. It transcends race, too. Think about it, there's Dave Cook, but there's also Dave Chapelle.

OSCAR

I think you mean Dane Cook.

MICHAEL

Well, you get what I'm saying.

KELLY walks into the room and lightly nudges ERIN out of the way. She looks around the room.

KELLY

Um, there are juice boxes and cookies out on the table. You know babies can't have that stuff, right?

ERIN

I think that's for Christopher. Besides, how would your baby even eat? It's not born yet.

MICHAEL

They get it from the mom's milk.

ERIN

But she doesn't breastfeed yet either.

KELLY

You know what? Why don't you just mind your own business.

STANLEY walks into the room and sees the banner on the wall.

STANLEY

What is this? Why are we celebrating a baby and a kid being happy? You guys really stretch the limits with these parties.

STANLEY goes to turn around and notices the table full of cookies. His eyes light up.

STANLEY

On the other hand, these parties also essential to our jobs.

He goes to grab a cookie, but MICHAEL slaps his hand out of the way. STANLEY looks angry.

STANLEY

What do you think you're doing?

Beat as MICHAEL and STANLEY stare at each other.

MICHAEL

Those ones have raisins in them. You're looking for these.

MICHAEL holds up a tray of chocolate chips cookies without breaking eye contact with STANLEY. STANLEY nods and grabs a cookie.

STANLEY

Did I tell you that you were always my favorite boss?

STANLEY smiles and leaves the room.

INT. JIM'S CAR - DAY

JIM is driving with DWIGHT in the passenger seat. DWIGHT reaches on the floor and picks up a fidget spinner.

DWIGHT

What is this device? Like a throwing star without any sharp edges? What's the point of that?

JIM looks over at DWIGHT.

JIM

No, that would be a fidget spinner. Phillip must have left it in here.

DWIGHT

And what is Phillip hunting with such a dull weapon?

JIM

It's not a weapon. It's just something that entertains kids. They just spin it. It's a toy, Dwight.

DWIGHT looks at it and proceeds to spin it. When he's not amused, he turns to JIM and flings it in his face.

JIM

(upset)

Ah - what the hell?

DWIGHT

(smiling)

You're right. This device is rather entertaining.

JIM

I'm driving, Dwight. Don't throw stuff at me.

DWIGHT

(mocking)

"Don't throw stuff at me!" Jeez, you became such a baby ever since you left Dunder Mifflin.

JIM

OK, whatever you say. Let's just focus on the pitch. Do you remember our approach?

DWIGHT

Of course I remember. I come in with some small talk, then introduce you as a business associate.

JIM

Not just a business associate. You have to treat us like a partner.

DWIGHT

You're not my partner.

JIM

I know that, but we have to position it that way. We're going in with a deal. If they re-sign with Dunder Mifflin, they can get Athleap as their marketing agency of record for the year with the first month's worth of work waived. We treat it as a trial run. If they hate the work, they have the option to back out after that first month.

DWIGHT

They *will* hate the work.

JIM

Their entire business revolves around sports. I highly doubt they'll hate the work.

DWIGHT

Whatever, Sportsball Leader.

JIM shakes his head at the camera and the two proceed to drive in silence.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

NELLY walks into the room to find CLARK filming ANDY. ANDY is trying to do some weird dance.

NELLY

Practicing for the ballet recital, are we, Andrew?

ANDY stops to glare at NELLY.

ANDY

No, Nelly. You wouldn't understand.

ANDY goes back to dancing as CLARK continues filming. NELLY leans against the counter, still watching them.

NELLY

Oh, you know what? I should have guessed. You guys are working on your audition tape for RuPaul's Drag Race, yes?

NELLY looks at the camera and smiles.

NELLY

Gabe got me into watching it. It's quite a fun show.

ANDY throws up his arms and gets in NELLY's face.

ANDY

Not that either! It's called TikTok. It's a social media app that's taking off right now. I have the opportunity to be at the front of its success, too. We'll see who's laughing when I'm sponsored.

NELLY

Sponsored by who, some dancing tights company?

ANDY

You're just jealous.

NELLY looks at CLARK.

NELLY

And how'd you get dragged into this?

CLARK shrugs.

INT. ANNEX - DAY

CLARK talking head just outside of the kitchen.

CLARK

Honestly? I just want to see Andy fail. And hey, if he succeeds, I can profit off of his success as his agent. At the very least, filming him gives me something to do to put off today's work.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

The majority of the office - including the Athleap employees - are standing around talking and eating when PETE and a young boy walk into the room. ERIN sees this, shrieks and runs over to hug them.

ERIN turns to the rest of the room.

ERIN

Guys! Guys!

Everyone looks over.

ERIN

I'd like for you all to meet
Christopher.

ERIN bends down to CHRISTOPHER's level.

ERIN

Do you want to say "hi" to
everyone?

CHRISTOPHER shakes his head and hides behind PETE.

KEVIN

Why's Christopher acting so
suspicious?

PAM

He's not suspicious, he's just a
little shy.

PAM goes over to CHRISTOPHER.

PAM

It's OK, pal. We're all here to
celebrate with you. We're so happy
you're here.

KELLY

I don't think you should speak for
everyone, Pam.

KELLY nudges RYAN.

RYAN

Yeah . . . right. Pam, you can't just . . . you know what? I can't do this right now. Kelly, that's just a little kid. I need a drink.

RYAN leaves the room.

MEREDITH

He's speaking my language. Seems like Christopher might need a little juicy-juice, too, to get him talking, huh?

ERIN and PETE look at MEREDITH, confused.

PETE

Meredith, he's eight years old.

MEREDITH

I'm not saying we get him drunk. Maybe just mix a little vodka in his apple juice. Loosen him up a bit.

OSCAR

That's really irresponsible.

MEREDITH

OK, vodka was a bad idea. I have some Zima in my desk drawer. What about a sip of Zima, kid?

PAM

Please just go grab your own drink, Meredith.

MEREDITH leaves the room.

MICHAEL snaps his fingers and looks at the camera.

MICHAEL

You know what? I've got just the thing.

MICHAEL jogs out of the room and starts digging through his desk drawer.

INT. WELLS FARGO CENTER — DAY

JIM and DWIGHT arrive for their joint meeting. They are walking through the public-facing area of the arena, walking past various shops and restaurants.

DWIGHT

This is like something out of a post-apocalyptic movie.

JIM

This is what all sports arenas look like.

DWIGHT

It's just one big giant circle of the same crap.

DWIGHT walks over to one of the food stands. He points to the menu.

DWIGHT

A Flyer dog? You know that's just a hotdog, right? And look, they're selling it for eight dollars and fifty cents. Do all you simple-minded sports fanatics fall for these tricks?

JIM

I'm not talking to you about this right now. Come on, we're supposed to meet Roger around here somewh-

ROGER

(unseen)

Hello there!

The camera pans over to an older gentleman (ROGER), walking toward JIM and DWIGHT.

ROGER

You must be Jim. And I'd recognize that yellow shirt anywhere. Dwight, good to see you.

DWIGHT looks down at his own shirt, then back at ROGER. He smiles.

Cut to a DWIGHT talking head somewhere in the outer area of the arena.

DWIGHT

No, I'm not surprised that Roger called out my shirt. I've been wearing yellow shirts for as long as I can remember. A lot of people think green or red are the most powerful colors, but that's just not true. Yellow exudes power. I think of it as a dog's urine. A dog marks its territory with its urine. And urine is yellow. Whenever I walk into a room, it's like I'm urinating all over everyone.

DWIGHT's smile transforms into disappointment at his last comment.

DWIGHT

Actually, no. Please don't run that last part.

Beat.

DWIGHT

Yellow is like . . . it's like McDonald's! A very successful company. Can you use that instead?

Cut to DWIGHT, JIM and ROGER sitting down in arena seats, all facing forward toward the rink.

ROGER

Gentlemen, thanks again for coming in to meet with me. Do you know why I like having meetings in here?

DWIGHT

So that no one can make assumptions about you solely from your expressions since we're all looking forward?

JIM elbows DWIGHT.

JIM

Because you can think like one of your guests?

ROGER

Good guess, but no. I sit here because, at the end of the day, that little oval floor in front of me determines the fate of our business. People worship it. They worship this ridiculous stage where jesters dance for money.

JIM laughs.

JIM

Jesters like Vigneault, right?

ROGER turns to JIM with a blank expression, not knowing who he's referring to.

ROGER

Jim, the world cares too much about all this. Do you know there are children in Africa making t-shirts out of dried feces?

JIM

I don't think that's-

ROGER

And yet here we are, eating our popcorn and fountain soda, clapping and cheering.

JIM

But why do-

DWIGHT elbows JIM this time.

DWIGHT

Roger, I completely hear you. Sports are stupid.

ROGER lightly nods his head.

ROGER

Yes, sports are rather stupid.

The camera cuts to a closeup of JIM's face with his eyes wide, staring emotionlessly out across the arena.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

CLARK is filming in the parking lot as ANDY runs toward him. NELLY is next to CLARK, holding back laughter. ANDY leans forward and attempts to do a cartwheel, but tumbles over.

ANDY

Say cut!

CLARK

It's not even recording yet.

ANDY

What? Why isn't it recording?

CLARK

You said it was supposed to be a test run.

ANDY

Yeah, but everyone knows you still film on the test run. Nelly, do you know how to operate a camera?

NELLY

Do I know how to press the record button on an iPhone? Yes, Andy. Yes, I know how to do that.

ANDY

Don't get sassy with me or I won't give you a producer credit.

NELLY takes the phone from CLARK and holds it up to film ANDY.

NELLY

OK, I'm all set.

ANDY

OK, from the top.

Cut to an ANDY talking head on the side of the building.

ANDY

Hollywood is dead, folks. TikTok is the new path to stardom. And guess what? I'm the actor, producer and agent in this world. All I need is a big sponsorship to fuel my content and I'll be set for life. I'm not asking for much, maybe just Red Bull, Nike or Apple. I'm being realistic. I totally know I'm not Gucci material yet, but maybe by next year.

CLARK

(unseen)

Alright, buddy! Check this last clip out!

ANDY looks past the camera and gives CLARK a thumbs-up. He looks back at the camera.

ANDY

See? Time to put my producer hat on.

ANDY walks past the camera toward CLARK.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

MICHAEL is holding his punching cat puppet in the front of the room. Everyone sits around the perimeter of the room while CHRISTOPHER and ERIN sit on the floor in the middle of it all.

MICHAEL

(high-pitched)

Hello, Christopher! My name's Steve the Cat!

OSCAR

Really? Steve?

PAM

Yeah, Michael, what's up with you and giving animals human names?

MICHAEL puts the puppet down to his side and looks at OSCAR and PAM with a frown.

MICHAEL

Seriously? You told them about the Dave thing?

OSCAR

It's a small office. That is literally the most conversation-worthy thing that happened today.

OSCAR looks at ERIN and CHRISTOPHER in the middle of the room.

OSCAR

(enthusiastically)

Other than you visiting us,
Christopher!

CHRISTOPHER

(softly to ERIN)

I don't get this puppet show,
mommy.

ERIN

Me neither, sweetie.

ERIN looks up at MICHAEL.

ERIN

Michael, even I don't understand
this show. And I understand pretty
much everything.

Cut to a closeup of KEVIN's face, who scrunches his face
and raises a cheek to the camera, clearly knowing that
ERIN, like him, is pretty much always confused.

MICHAEL

OK . . . OK. So, Steve the Cat's
not doing it for you, pal? I know
what you won't be able to resist.

MICHAEL runs out of the room once more, going through his
desk drawer again. He hustles back in the room, now wearing
a "Make America Great Again" hat along with a fake
mustache. He stands in front of everyone.

MICHAEL

Hey, y'all! I'm Michael Trump, the
biggest Trump fan west of the
Mississippi!

TOBY

We are east of the Mississippi.

MICHAEL looks at TOBY.

MICHAEL

It's called humor, you sad clown.
Why don't you try it sometime. Oh,
wait, you can't, because you're a
sad clown.

MICHAEL gets back into character and looks at CHRISTOPHER.

MICHAEL

I love guns. And I love Jesus. And
I don't believe in having only one
wife. I also smoke crack!

OSCAR

Who is this character? Half those
descriptions make absolutely no
sense.

MICHAEL pretends to have a shotgun and shoots OSCAR.

MICHAEL

Boom! You're dead!

DARRYL

This is really messed up, Mike.

MICHAEL turns his imaginary gun to DARRYL and pretends to
shoot him, too.

PETE walks up to CHRISTOPHER and covers his eyes.

INT. DWIGHT'S OFFICE — DAY

MICHAEL talking head in his Michael Trump outfit as he sits
at DWIGHT's desk.

MICHAEL

I created Michael Trump after the
2017 election. I just thought the
world could use a little humor

after all that. Michael Trump is the worst of us, but in a different way, he's also the best of us, because he emutes America. His pride for his country is his ultimate downfall.

MICHAEL takes his "Make America Great Again" hat off and looks at it, then holds it up to the camera.

MICHAEL

Of course, every time I did the character in public to test out new material, people thought I was actually an incredibly dumb Trump supporter. Channel five actually interviewed me once after they saw me in this hat. Obviously, I'm not gonna pass up the opportunity to be on T.V., so I did the interview. Got a lot of hate mail for the next few weeks, but *man* did that camera make me look good.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

Cut back to the joint shower where MICHAEL continues to act as Michael Trump to entertain CHRISTOPHER. CHRISTOPHER is fearful if anything, hiding behind ERIN.

PAM

Michael, let's just play a game with him or something.

MICHAEL

No, Pam, I'm not giving up that easy. Do you think Kramer gave up after he was heckled off stage after his racist comments?

PHYLLIS

Michael Richards essentially did give up after that incident.

MICHAEL

Well, not me. If I said something racist, they'd have to drag me off the stage to get me to stop performing. I mean, I'd never say anything racist, but-

KELLY

(unseen)

Oh my god!

Cut to KELLY across the room. She looks surprised as she clutches her belly. She looks at the ground and there's a puddle below her. Her water just broke.

MICHAEL

You know what, Kelly? I'm trying here. I'm trying to entertain this complex child and your heckling is just making it worse.

KEVIN points to the ground where the puddle is.

KEVIN

Kelly is leaking!

Everyone looks at KELLY.

PAM

Oh! Oh! Her water just broke. Oh my gosh, we need to get you to the hospital!

KELLY

What? That's impossible. I'm not due for another month!

KEVIN

Wait, guys . . . is it leap year? Because if so, that might explain-

KELLY

Shut up, Kevin! Someone help me!
What do I do?

MICHAEL looks at the camera with a surprised happy face. He takes his hat and throws it out of the conference room.

MICHAEL
This looks like a job for the great, powerful, *normal* Michael! I'll go pull my car up front.

KELLY
No! You are literally the worst driver here!

MICHAEL
I don't know about that . . .

RYAN
I'll drive! I've been preparing for this.

RYAN jumps up from his seat.

KELLY
Playing Grand Theft Auto doesn't make you prepared to rush me to the hospital!

RYAN
Oh, you'd be surprised what it prepares you for.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

RYAN helps KELLY out of the building, locking arms with her. Several coworkers are behind them, including MICHAEL, who sees RYAN helping KELLY and decides to do the same, grabbing onto her other arm.

They look up to find ANDY having built a makeshift stage out of boxes from the warehouse. He's standing in the center of it, dancing in front of CLARK and NELLY as NELLY

films. The stage is directly in front of the parking lot entrance.

RYAN

You've got to be kidding me.

KELLY

What the hell are you guys doing?

ANDY, NELLY and CLARK are silent for a moment, unsure of how to explain what they're doing.

NELLY

We're making Andy a TokTok star.

ANDY

It's TikTok.

NELLY

Very funny. TikTok is a breath mint.

CLARK

You're thinking of TicTac.

NELLY

Oh, whatever! It's just some social media app. Who cares what it's called?

ANDY

What's your beef, guys?

Everyone who just exited the building points at KELLY.

ANDY

Oh . . .

RYAN

So, can you move all this stuff?

KELLY

Screw it, it'll take at least fifteen minutes to get all that out of the way. Someone just please call me an Uber!

MICHAEL steps aside and pulls out his cellphone.

MICHAEL

On it!

MICHAEL opens the app and begins requesting a ride. He looks up at RYAN and KELLY.

RYAN

What is it?

MICHAEL

They only have Uber Black available.

RYAN

So?

MICHAEL

So, money doesn't grow on trees, Ryan. Can we wait until an Uber X becomes available?

PAM

Michael!

MICHAEL

OK, OK. Chill. Just thought I'd ask.

INT. WELLS FARGO CENTER — DAY

JIM and DWIGHT are now following ROGER along the outer ring of the arena (where the concessions are). JIM is lagging a little behind as DWIGHT and ROGER appear deep in conversation.

DWIGHT

And that is why quidditch is the only true sport. I don't waste my time with anything else that's out there.

ROGER

A man who sees sports for what they are: distractions.

DWIGHT

Psh, distractions? More like poison for your eyes.

They both laugh.

JIM takes a big step forward so he's next to them. JIM lets out a fake laugh in an attempt to fit in.

JIM

Yeah, totally agree that quidditch is the best thing out there.

DWIGHT

(suspicious of JIM)

Oh, Jim, I didn't know you were a quidditch fan. What's your favorite position?

JIM looks behind ROGER to give DWIGHT a "what the hell?" glare. DWIGHT smiles maniacally in return.

JIM

Ummmm, now that's a tough question. Let me think. I'd probably have to go with the . . . the thrower?

ROGER looks over at JIM, confused by his answer.

JIM

Nope. Not that. Hmmmm . . .

DWIGHT puts his hand on ROGER's shoulder, bringing ROGER's attention away from JIM.

DWIGHT

You know what? I just think this has been lovely. A chance to speak openly with one of my clients. If I say so myself, that is what you want in a paper provider. You don't want those big, sports-watching lunatics to come in and tell you what to do.

ROGER

A fair argument indeed.

DWIGHT

And, I'd be remiss not to mention another company, whose values closely mirror those of Dunder Mifflin's. Jim, do you want to discuss what you can bring to the table with Athleap?

JIM looks at DWIGHT, then at ROGER. ROGER has stopped walking now and is looking JIM straight in the eyes. JIM looks uncomfortable.

JIM

Yes, of course. Thank you, Dwight. Um, right. Athleap. So, obviously you know we're a sports marketing agency. Knowing that, sports will definitely be a big part of what we do. But, we could help you guys out in other ways, too. Maybe there are some cool concerts here that we can help you promote?

ROGER crosses his arms, still staring at JIM with an unimpressed expression.

JIM

Or some community event?

Beat of awkwardness.

JIM

Or even a kid's birthday party of some sort?

ROGER

Listen, you seem like a good enough guy, Jim. I can tell your heart's in the right place. And you're right, we do need some help in the marketing department. So, here's what I'll do: since we're signing back on with Dunder Mifflin, I'll take advantage of that offer to work with Athleak and-

JIM

Oop, sorry, it's Athleap.

ROGER

Please don't cut me off. I'll take advantage of that offer to work with Athlean under one condition.

JIM

Uh, OK. That's great. What's your condition?

ROGER points to DWIGHT.

ROGER

Him.

JIM

I don't understand.

ROGER

Him. I want him working on our business across both Dunder Mifflin and Athleaf.

JIM

Wait, I-

ROGER

That's my condition. If you can't do that, I don't know if we can move forward with this.

JIM

I . . .

DWIGHT is standing behind ROGER now, giving off a sinister grin to JIM.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

MICHAEL, PAM, ERIN, PETE, CHRISTOPHER, KEVIN and PHYLLIS are in the waiting room.

MICHAEL

Why have we not gotten an update yet? It's been over an hour.

PHYLLIS

I'm sure they have their hands full with the delivery.

MICHAEL

Well, I have my hands full, too. My hands are full of worry. Full of worry and uncertainty.

PETE

Uncertainty of what?

MICHAEL

Of the name. I'm not sure they'll end up naming it Michael.

PAM

Why would they name it Michael?

MICHAEL

Gee, I don't know, Pam. Maybe because I named my son Ryan. It's an unspoken bond between two friends.

MICHAEL spots a nurse walking by and jogs over to get her attention.

MICHAEL

Excuse me, ma'am. Yes, my name is Michael Scott and we're waiting on an update on Kelly Kapoor's situation. I think as her coworkers we have the right to go in there and be with her during all of this.

NURSE

Oh, I'm sorry, has no one came out yet?

MICHAEL

No, they haven't. And if you're not able to provide an update either I'm going to leave a terrible review of this place on Yelp.

MICHAEL looks at the camera and bites his bottom lip, hopeful that his threat will make the nurse provide them with an update.

Cut to a MICHAEL talking head in another area of the waiting room.

MICHAEL

Yelp is a great tool for finding out if a place is good or not. So, naturally, it's also a great tool for blackmailing a business into getting what you want. I've not had to pay for extra napkins at my local Wendy's in years. I ask and

they just throw a bunch of napkins in the bag with my order. I think they're scared of me now.

Cut back to MICHAEL speaking with the nurse.

NURSE

Oh, well I do have some news for you! Miss Kapoor just had her babies ten minutes ago.

PAM

Hold on, did you just say "babies"?

PAM looks at the camera, shocked. MICHAEL's smile also turns into shock as he realizes what the NURSE just said.

MICHAEL

Babies? As in more than one?

KEVIN

No, I think she's saying "baby's," like, possessive.

PAM

Why would she be saying that, Kevin?

NURSE

Yes, babies! Miss Kapoor just had twin boys.

Everyone looks at each other and quickly grabs their belongings. They all rush down the hall. The cameraperson chases after them.

MICHAEL and the others crash into the room to find KELLY holding two babies. RYAN is standing over her, taking a picture of the twins.

RYAN

One sec. Can you stop breathing so heavily, honey? It's making the photo a little blurry.

KELLY

Blurry? I'm sorry, but did you just give birth?

RYAN

No, but I *am* trying to post this to Instagram. Do you even know how many likes babies get on there?

KELLY

Of course I do. I'm sorry, you're right.

KELLY looks away from RYAN, spotting everyone else in the room.

KELLY

Oh, hey, guys!

Everyone steps closer to get a better look at the babies.

PAM

They're beautiful, Kelly.

PHYLLIS

Yes, just so precious.

KELLY

I don't want them to be beautiful or precious, you guys. They're badass. Two badass little boys.

ERIN

Did you know you were expecting twins?

KELLY

I did. But I didn't tell Ryan so that he wouldn't leave me.

RYAN

Great call. And it worked beautifully.

RYAN high-fives KELLY.

CHRISTOPHER sees the babies and steps out from behind ERIN. He walks closer to KELLY.

KELLY

Oh, hey there. You want to look at the babies?

KELLY turns a little to show CHRISTOPHER the twins.

CHRISTOPHER leans in, smiles, then looks over at PETE and ERIN.

CHRISTOPHER

Can they be my friends?

Everyone smiles at the comment and PETE walks over to tussle CHRISTOPHER's hair.

PETE

Of course they can, bud. It'll be like you're their older brother.

KELLY

Well, I don't know about that. These babies are clearly Indian and-

PAM

Kelly . . .

KELLY

I mean, yes. Of course you can be friends with them. And, yes, you'll be like an older brother.

CHRISTOPHER jumps up and down, excited and, for the first time all day, coming out of his shell.

Cut to MICHAEL, who looks at the camera and smiles.

MICHAEL

See? Hospitals aren't just smelly places where people stick needles in you and where you eventually die. Although, they're mostly just that.

INT. JIM'S CAR - DAY

JIM is in the driver's seat with his car in the parking lot of the Wells Fargo Center, presumably waiting for DWIGHT. He looks at the camera for a talking head.

JIM

The way I see it, I had two options: one, agree to the deal and land the biggest client for our Scranton branch, making David Wallace extremely happy and likely allowing us to hire one or two more employees. Or two, refuse to work with them and drive my car off a cliff on the way home because David Wallace would likely fire me. It was a tough decision, but I agreed to the deal. So, Dwight will now be attending all meetings related to the Wells Fargo Center account on behalf of Athleap.

JIM sighs and shakes his head.

The trunk of the car can be heard slamming as DWIGHT walks around and gets in the passenger seat. He buckles up, then turns to face the camera in the back seat. He smirks, grabbing his shirt to show off that he's wearing an Athleap polo (the name and logo are on the front pocket), presumably one that he got from the trunk of JIM's car.

JIM looks at DWIGHT.

JIM

Are you satisfied now? Can we go?

DWIGHT

Yes.

JIM

Great.

JIM starts the car and DWIGHT turns back to the camera.

DWIGHT

(smiling)

Unlimited power.

OUTRO

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) — EVENING

It's late as only NELLY is left in the office. She sits at her desk studying her phone. She turns around in her chair to talk to the camera.

NELLY

So, it turns out Andy's video content performs incredibly well . . . just not how he intended it to.

NELLY turns her phone around to show the camera. It's a TikTok account titled, "AndyFailnard." NELLY smiles.

NELLY

People love these fail videos, so much so that I've racked up nearly a hundred thousand followers in two days. I've got a few sponsors knocking in the account's DM, too. Of course I knew what TikTok was. I was just waiting for a sucker

like Andy to give me the right content.

She stands up and grabs her jacket from the back of her chair.

NELLY

And that is social media, folks.

She looks back down at her phone.

NELLY

Ooh, look at that, fifty new followers just now.

She looks at the camera and winks.

END OF EPISODE