

The Office
"Puppy Named Cat"
by
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COLD OPEN

INT. DESK AREA - ~~MOMENTS LATER~~

Jim and Dwight are at their desks. Michael walks by and Jim stops him.

JIM

Hey, Michael. What has two thumbs and
a cool new watch?

MICHAEL

I don't know, what?

Jim points his thumbs at himself.

JIM

This guy.

MICHAEL

Oh, clever. Let me try.

CUT TO:

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

THROUGH THE WINDOW behind Dwight, Jim is working at his desk.

DWIGHT

I have a question:
What has two thumbs and says really
stupid things?

Dwight points thumbs at himself.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

That guy.

He catches his mistake.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I'm pointing through myself and over
to Jim.

CUT TO:

INT. ACCOUNTING - MOMENTS LATER

Oscar, Kevin and Angela are working at their desks. Michael slips in next to Kevin.

MICHAEL

Hey guys. What has two thumbs -

Kevin interrupts and points his thumbs at HIMSELF.

KEVIN

- *This* guy.

MICHAEL

Wait. *My* thumbs... Kevin.

Michael storms off.

CUT TO:

INT. BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Creed is putting coins in the snack machine and holding a bag of candy. Michael comes in.

CREED

Hey Michael, these new M&M's taste
like fruit.

MICHAEL

Those are Skittles.

CREED

What's a Skittle?

Michael shakes his head.
Kelly enters and grabs a mug from the cabinet.

MICHAEL

Hey Kelly, what has two thumbs -

KELLY
(interrupting)

- Oh. My. God. Megan Fox's thumbs
look like big toes. She tries to hide
them in all her movies. But there's
one photo that I saw confirming my
suspicions in Cosmo- ...

Before Kelly can finish, Michael walks away..

CUT TO:

INT. DESK AREA - MOMENTS LATER

STANLEY is on THE PHONE at his desk. Michael stands next to
him.

MICHAEL

Hey Stanley. What has two thumbs and
is the greatest boss in the world?

Stanley covers the phone with his hand.

STANLEY

Do you really want me to answer one of
your foolish questions right now or do
you want me to do my job?

Michael pushes a button on Stanley's phone. We hear a dial
tone.

MICHAEL

I want you to be nicer.

Michael shakes his head and storms away.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Michael is sitting at his desk. Andy walks in the door.

ANDY

You wanted to see me, Boss Man?

MICHAEL

What has two thumbs and is the best
boss in the world?

Andy points FINGER GUNS at Michael.

ANDY

That guy!

MICHAEL

Get out.

Michael shakes his head and on his look we...

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1

FADE IN:

SPY SHOT INTO MICHAEL'S OFFICE

Oscar points down to the parking lot from Michael's window while Michael listens and nods.

OPEN PLAN OFFICE

Michael and Oscar come out of the office. Oscar continues walking, looking at Pam.

MICHAEL
(in RoboCop voice)

Pam. You are illegally parked in our
handicap zone. Please move your
vehicle.

PAM

What? Come on.

MICHAEL

Thank you for your cooperation.

Jim eyeballs Oscar from across the room.

JIM

Oscar... Really?

OSCAR

Those spaces are reserved for people
who need them.

CUT TO:

OSCAR TALKING HEAD

OSCAR

I'll say it again. A little swelling
is no reason to park in the handicap
space.

CUT TO:

PAM TALKING HEAD

PAM

I'm four months pregnant.

CUT TO:

OSCAR TALKING HEAD

OSCAR

Pregnancy is a choice. Disabled
people don't choose to be disabled.
"Oh look, I'm disabled for nine
months, then I go back to normal." Not
buying it.
(beat)

And honestly, she could stand to do a
little more walking. That's right. I
said it.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - MICHAEL TALKING HEAD
Michael is on SPEAKERPHONE with his mother.

MICHAEL

Happy Birthday, mom!

ANGLE ON: SPEAKERPHONE

MOM
(on speakerphone)

Oh, thank you, honey.

MICHAEL

Are you going to celebrate it with
your cougar friends? You know, older
women on younger studs.

(beat)

But seriously, don't cheat on dad,
okay.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

It's my mom's birthday today. I'm
going to surprise her with the best
gift ever. I've always been good at
gift giving.

Like when I was in high school, there
was this really ugly girl that always
wore long skirts but I was still able
to see some ankle.

(beat)

I gave her socks.

CUT TO:

INT. ACCOUNTING - MOMENTS LATER

Kevin, Oscar and Angela are working at their desks.
Oscar SNEEZES uncontrollably.

OSCAR

Is there a Cardigan Corgi in here?
It's the only time I sneeze like that.

KEVIN

But I see you wearing sweaters all the
time, Oscar, and you don't sneeze like
that. Get it? Cardigan sweater.

OSCAR

A Cardigan Corgi is a type of dog
breed. I'm deathly allergic to them.

KEVIN

That is so weird. It must be God's
way of keeping dogs safe from your
sexual advances. You know, because
you're gay.

OSCAR

Why do people think that gay people
sleep with animals?

Angela butts in.

ANGELA

It's common knowledge that gays are
"fond" of animals. Ever notice the
devil has a hoof for a foot? They
have babies together.

OSCAR

That's really very offensive.

Kevin smiles to Angela.

CUT TO:

INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE

Michael is holding A PUPPY. The office notices and stops working to admire it.

KELLY

Oh my god, that puppy is so cute!

What's it's name?

MICHAEL

It's for my mom's birthday. I named him "Cat", after my mom's favorite animal.

JIM

That *almost* makes sense.

OSCAR

I knew it. Get that thing away from me. I could die.

OSCAR RUNS TO THE BATHROOM. MICHAEL IGNORES IT.

KEVIN

Puppies are a huge responsibility.

Can she handle it? I mean, she's got to be like almost 70 or something.

DWIGHT

That's not a problem. If she dies,
the puppy's instincts will kick in and
it will probably eat her face until
someone finds the body. The face has
thin skin. It's easy to tear.

ANDY

Or she could trip over the puppy and
break her hip.

MEREDITH

Or she could step on it and the
eyeball could pop out.

MICHAEL

Stop. It's her birthday. Just, knock
it off. Cat and I will be in my
office.

(beat)

Erin, can you get me some wrapping
paper and something to poke air-holes
in a box.

Michael closes his office door then pokes his head back out.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

And a weight scale and some stamps.

CUT TO:

INT. DESK AREA

Jim and Dwight are working at their desks. Dwight picks up
the phone and starts dialing. Jim looks over.

JIM

Dwight, make a phone call right now.

DWIGHT

That's what I'm doing.

JIM

And you're doing it because I told you
to.

DWIGHT

I'm doing it because *I'm working*.

Dwight hangs up the phone.

JIM

Now hang up the phone.

DWIGHT

I know what you're doing and it
doesn't work on people who aren't
moving.

Dwight holds still.

JIM

You're right. Don't move.

Dwight puts HIS FINGERS IN HIS EARS and walks to the break
room.

CUT TO:

INT. BREAK ROOM - DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT

Let's see him tell me what to do now.

Dwight senses something going on behind him.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

What's he doing?

Dwight turns around and looks through the window.

REVEAL: Jim stands at the window holding a sign to the glass:
"TURN AROUND AND ACT LIKE YOU DIDN'T READ THIS".

Dwight stays facing the window.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I'm not turning around.

Jim turns the sign around: "Don't turn around."

With Dwight facing the window we...

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE

Michael is sitting at his desk, holding the puppy. Toby sits across from him.

TOBY

Michael, animals aren't allowed in the building.

MICHAEL

We let *you* in the building.

TOBY

I'm being serious, Michael.

MICHAEL

So am I. I hate that you're in this building.

TOBY

This is a health and safety issue,
Michael. By law, this office has to
be a comfortable working environment
and Oscar isn't comfortable.

MICHAEL

Oscar's fine. Look.

The view from Michael's office window shows Oscar sneezing
and blowing his nose.

TOBY

The dog has to go, Michael.

MICHAEL

I wish you were the guy they made the
movie "127 Hours" about. Only you
don't chop your arm off and nobody
finds you...and there's no movie made
about you...and the last thing you
taste is your own pee.

CUT TO:

INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Pam limps into reception with a horrified look on her face.

KELLY HANNON

Are you alright?

Jim runs to Pam's side, putting his arm around her.

JIM

Pam, what is it? What happened?

PAM
(distressed)

I was moving my car out of the
handicap spot and I ran over an
animal.

JIM

Are you sure?

PAM

I got out of my car after I felt a
bump to see and there was a big red
mess and fur or something.

DWIGHT

What kind of animal was it?

PAM GIVES DWIGHT AN UNCOMFORTABLE STARE.

CUT TO:

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT

When an animal gets injured on a farm,
they kill it. Ends the suffering. It's
the humane thing to do.

When a human gets injured, we keep
them alive even if their injuries have
rendered them useless.

(beat)

I never understood that. If I'm ever
injured beyond repair, I won't ask you
to pull the plug.

(MORE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I'm asking you right now to never plug
it in, in the first place.

CUT TO:

INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The office is showing concern for Pam.

PAM

It was just a big red mess.

DWIGHT

I'll check it out.

DWIGHT JUMPS TO HIS FEET AND RUNS FOR THE DOOR.

JIM

And make sure you run.

Dwight stops cold then begins to walk to the door.

CUT TO:

MEREDITH TALKING HEAD

MEREDITH

So she ran over an animal. Big deal.

I've hit a ton of animals with my car.
(beat)

-Most of them by accident.

CUT TO:

INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Pam is sitting at her desk, visibly upset. Jim is standing
next to her. The office is concerned.

Dwight enters the office in a hurry and stands tall.

DWIGHT
(To Office)

I found this a few feet from the
carnage. It's the collar from
Michael's puppy.

Dwight holds up a collar. Murmurs of shock from everyone.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
(to Pam)

Did you hear *anything* while you were
backing up?

PAM

I don't know!

DWIGHT

Any screams?

PAM

I don't think there was anyone else
around.

DWIGHT

No, from the *puppy*.

JIM

Okay. I don't see how that helps.

DWIGHT

Jim, I have to get a clear picture of
what happened.
(To Pam)

Any "popping" or "cracking"?

JIM

Dwight. Not cool.

PHYLLIS

You're making her more upset, Dwight.

DWIGHT

Okay. Well, does anybody want to go
look at it before they clean it up?

Creed hurries to the exit. Michael comes out of his office.

MICHAEL

Why does everyone look shocked?
I always come out of my office.

ANGELA

Pam just ran over your puppy. And
she's going to hell.

MICHAEL

OH MY GOD! CAT! Somebody pull the
emergency lever and call 911!

Michael sprints out of the office, to the emergency exit,
down the stairs and into the parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Michael does a full sprint to Pam's car.

MICHAEL

CAAAAT!

Creed walks out of the bushes zipping up his pants, buckling
his belt with toilet paper stuck to his shoe.

Michael stops next to Pam's car and starts to dry heave.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Oh my god!
(Dry heaving)
(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Creed... come over here and hold my
hair back so I can vomit.
(Dry heaving)

On Michael's dry heaving we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

I guess Toby should be happy now that
my puppy is gone.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE

Pam stands at Michael's desk. They are both still very
upset.

PAM

I don't know what to say, Michael. I
am so sorry. Can I pay for the puppy?
It's the least I could do.

MICHAEL

You can't put a price on life, Pam. I
tried once - cost me a hundred
dollars.

PAM

There must be something.

MICHAEL

Okay, five-hundred dollars.

PAM

Five-hundred dollars?!

MICHAEL

If I ran over your baby you'd ask for
five-hundred dollars wouldn't you?

PAM

No, you'd be in prison for the rest of
your life.

MICHAEL

That's a little overboard. I don't
want you arrested.

CUT TO:

INT. DESK AREA

Jim and Dwight appear to be intensely focused on work.
Dwight staples a stack of papers together and puts THE
STAPLER ON HIS DESK.

JIM

Put the stapler down.

DWIGHT

Stop it!

Jim continues to type.

JIM

Ask nicely.

DWIGHT

Will you *please* stop it?

JIM

Stop what?

DWIGHT

Telling me what to do after I do it.

JIM

No.

DWIGHT

But I asked nicely.

JIM

Because I told you to.

On Dwight's grimace we...

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE

Oscar sits across from Michael.

OSCAR

I'd like to file a complaint against
Kevin and Angela.

MICHAEL

Okay, why?

OSCAR.

They said I have sex with animals
because I'm gay.

MICHAEL

What kind of animals?

OSCAR

Does it really matter, Michael?

MICHAEL STARES AT OSCAR SINCERELY INTERESTED.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Dogs.

MICHAEL

I don't need to hear any more. I'm
disgusted. Especially since I just
lost a dog in the horrible attacks
of... what's today's date?

MICHAEL LOOKS TO HIS CALENDAR.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

July eleventh. Oh my god. 7-11 is my
9-11.

(beat)

And now I have this image of you in my
head having sex with a dog.

OSCAR

Michael, stop.

MICHAEL

And it's not even doggy style. It's
in the missionary position, which
doesn't make sense.

(beat)

And you're on bottom.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

Oscar's complaint sexually harassed
me.

CUT TO:

INT. ACCOUNTING

Angela and Kevin are working. Pam approaches with a bucket.

PAM

Hi guys. I'm taking up a collection
to get Michael's mom a new gift.

KEVIN

Here's a dollar.

Kevin puts a dollar in the bucket.

PAM

Thank you. A whole dollar.

KEVIN

If you don't want it...

PAM

No, it's fine. Thank you, Kevin.

ANGELA

(to Pam)

So you're asking us to pay for your
mistake?

Pam looks at a "Kittens" calendar pinned to Angela's wall.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Looking for your next victim?

Angela takes the calendar down and stuffs it in her desk.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael is at his desk. Oscar sits across from him.

MICHAEL

I'll talk to them and make sure-

OSCAR SNEEZES.

OSCAR

Excuse me, sorry. Must be left over
dander.

We hear a THUD and a WHIMPER from Michael's desk.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
(surprised)

Is that a puppy under your desk,
Michael?

MICHAEL

I don't hear anything.

OSCAR

Oh my God, Michael. Is that the puppy
we thought was run over? I have to get
out of here. It's going to make my
larynx swell up!

MICHAEL

Swollen what? I thought you said you
weren't attracted to them.

Oscar hurries out of Michael's office covering his face with
a handkerchief.

INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE

OSCAR
(announces to office)

The puppy is still alive and Michael
has been hiding it under his desk.

Michael follows Oscar out of his office HOLDING THE PUPPY.

PAM

Oh my God, Michael! What the hell?!

JIM

Yeah. What's going on there.

The entire office has their eyes trained on Michael.

MICHAEL

Okay. Here's the deal.
(beat)

It's Toby's fault. He said I had to
get rid of it.

TOBY

I didn't say to fake its death and lie
to everyone, Michael.

MICHAEL

But you did say to tell everyone that
you have baby genitals and your ex-
wife is happier without you.

Toby slumps away to his cubicle.

TOBY
(under his breath)

Why do you have to be so hurtful.

PAM

So what did I run over, Michael?

MICHAEL

It was a stuffed animal filled with my
own special effects concoction of
syrup and red dye. I put it under
your tire. But let's not concentrate
on that. The puppy is alive! That's
good! That's great news and such a
relief.

OSCAR
(sniffling)

I could die, Michael. If you don't get it out of here right now, I will file a formal complaint with H.R.

MICHAEL

Fine. I guess we're the bad guys!
(Scarface impression)

"We're the bad guys! Say '*good night*' to the bad guys!"

Michael walks backwards to the exit, with arms out, a la Scarface, holding the puppy in one hand.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - DARRYL'S OLD OFFICE

Jim is standing against the doorway. We can see Pam's car in the back. Darryl hands Jim the keys.

DARRYL

We don't normally wash cars in the warehouse but Pam's pregnant and we like to think of ourselves as gentlemen.

JIM

Thanks for cleaning it so fast. Pam was so freaked out cause she thought it was blood. If I can do anything for you, just let me know.

DARRYL

Anything?

JIM

Anything.

DARRYL

Okay. Keep Michael from coming into this warehouse ever again. He pushes buttons and things. It's dangerous. Makes the guys nervous.

There's a KNOCK at the door. It's MICHAEL. Darryl looks at Jim.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Aw, come on man. What the...?

JIM
(to Darryl)

Does that count? Because we just made that agreement.

MICHAEL

Am I interrupting something?

DARRYL
(annoyed)

What is it?

Michael takes the PUPPY from his coat.

MICHAEL

I was wondering if I could leave this with you. I'm afraid Oscar might rape it.

DARRYL

Michael, don't be bringing animals
into my warehouse.

MICHAEL

I'm not, just... you can have him.

JIM

I thought it was for your mom.

MICHAEL

The meanies in HR said that I had to
get it out now or I'd have to have
sensitivity training with Toby. I'd
rather ruin my mom's birthday than
spend one second with him.

CUT TO:

DARRYL TALKING HEAD

Darryl is snuggling with the puppy.

DARRYL

My little girl's been wanting a puppy.
She'll be excited.

CUT TO:

INT. RECEPTION

Kevin stands in front of Pam at her desk.

PAM

What is it, Kevin?

KEVIN

Do you remember that dollar I gave
you?

Pam hands Kevin a bag of Corn Nuts.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

These are Original flavored Corn Nuts.
I would have used my dollar to get
Barbecue.

Pam hands Kevin another bag of Corn Nuts.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

These are Barbecue. I would have
changed my mind at the last second and
used my dollar for Nacho Cheese.

PAM

Go away, Kevin.

CUT TO:

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

KEVIN
(overly excited)

It is the deal of the century. Corn
Nuts are a dollar in the vending
machine. So I got two bags for the
price of one. Big time score.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Jim is getting into Pam's car. There's a FORKLIFT blocking
the exit.

MICHAEL

I'll get it!

Michael jumps into the forklift.

JIM

I don't think that's a good idea! We should let one of the warehouse guys do that.

MICHAEL

It's okay. When I was a kid, I sat in one!

DARRYL

(yelling)

Get out of the forklift, Michael!

Michael moves controls. The forklift makes a sudden jerk back, then a sudden jolt forward and heads FULL SPEED toward Pam's car. Jim moves out of the way. The forklift stops hard, THROWING MICHAEL onto the cement floor. With the warehouse guys looking on, Jim kneels to help Michael.

JIM

Michael! Are you alright?! Michael!

Michael is unconscious. Darryl is there to help.

DARRYL

If you want to wake him up -
you gotta *bitch slap* him. Like this!

Darry slaps Michael hard, twice with obvious aggression. Once with each hand, a 1-2 combo.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Wake up, damn you! Wake up!

CUT TO:

DARRYL TALKING HEAD
Rubbing his knuckles.

DARRYL

He's still unconscious... but damn
that felt good. I feel a *lot* better.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE - LATER

Jim stands in front of Michael's office to make an announcement.

JIM

Guys. Could I have everyone's
attention please.

Everyone turns to listen.

JIM (CONT'D)

I just spoke with the hospital and
Michael is going to be fine.

CUT TO:

TOBY TALKING HEAD

TOBY

I wish I could have seen it happen.
Michael flying through the air, then
landing on the cold, hard pavement.
Unconscious and quiet, unable to
insult me.

Toby smiles.

BACK TO:

INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JIM

I'll be in charge until he gets back,
so if anyone has any questions, I'll
be here at my desk ... micro-managing
Dwight.

CUT TO:

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT

(mocking)

"Look at me. My name is Jim. I'm
rewarded for being an imbecile."

Jim opens the door, purposely interrupting.

JIM

Dwight. I'm going to need you to get
back to your desk.

DWIGHT

You can't tell me what to do -

JIM

(interrupting)

- What's that? Because I think I can
right now.

Dwight gets up from the chair and stops in front of Jim, face
to face.

DWIGHT

You are a small, little man.

Dwight exits and Jim closes the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Michael is lying in bed, WEARING A NECK BRACE with a white bandage around his head. Pam and Darryl are standing next to him.

PAM

How are you feeling?

MICHAEL

My neck feels twisted. They said it appears to have happened *after* the fall. Like I was punched in the face or something.

DARRYL

That's weird.

PAM

Everyone at the office chipped in to get you a bouquet. I guess it hasn't arrived yet.

Michael's cell phone rings the tune, "My Humps". Pam hands Michael his phone.

MICHAEL

(into cell phone)

Hi Mom... I'm fine. Guess what? Your favorite former-receptionist-slash-failed-artist is here visiting.
(beat)

I'm going to put you on speakerphone, mom.

Michael pushes a button on his phone.

PAM

Hello Mrs. Scott! Happy Birthday!

MOM

(on speakerphone)

Thank you, Samantha!

PAM

It's Pam.

DARRYL

Are you having a good birthday, Mrs.
Scott?

MOM

Who's that?

MICHAEL

That's Darryl.

(beat)

He's black.

MOM

Oh my. Um...

(beat)

Thank you so much for the beautiful
bouquet, Michael. I waited to get you
on the phone before I read the card.
Here it goes, "We hope you recover
very soon. Love, everyone at the
office."

(beat)

Are you sure this is a birthday
present -

Before she can finish, Michael hangs up the phone.

MICHAEL

Looks like we lost the signal.

CUT TO:

PAM TALKING HEAD

PAM

He re-gifted. He sent her *our* "get well bouquet" for her birthday. And the gift basket full of gags. I don't think she'll like the tampon we put in there that said, "Get well soon you big Vagina."
(beat)

That was Todd Packer's idea.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - LATER

Michael is in his car, wearing a NECK BRACE. He adjusts the rear view and side mirrors. He's having trouble turning his head. He obviously has trouble driving.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Doctors in hospitals fix things...
Managers at paper companies fix things. And I'm the regional manager, so really, that makes me a doctor. A doctor of paper. I can doctor any sort of paper but I don't because that's illegal.

He is having trouble backing out of the parking space,

straining his eyes hard to the left and right, in *obvious*
NECK PAIN.

MICHAEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But mostly at the end of the day, it's
the people you're surrounded by. And
me, I'm surrounded by good people.
The kind of people that would help me
if I needed the *slightest bit* of help.

Darryl and Pam drive past Michael. Pam waves. Michael has
to uncomfortably turn his head to wave.

MICHAEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Today was a good day. My mom had a
happy birthday...

Michael begins to drive away.

MICHAEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

... And I didn't die.

On Michael putting his blinker on we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

EXT. PARKING LOT - NEXT DAY

MICHAEL PARKS HIS CAR IN THE HANDICAP SPACE.

CUT TO:

INT. OPEN PLAN OFFICE

Michael walks into the office wearing a NECK BRACE.

MICHAEL

Hello everybody! I'm back and I'm
fine! Elvis is back in the building.

Michael goes to his office and shuts the door.

INT. DESK AREA

Dwight and Jim are at their desks.

DWIGHT

Looks like your little *power trip* is
over.

Dwight has A SANDWICH in his hand.

JIM

Don't eat that ...

DWIGHT

You can't tell me what to do. EVER
AGAIN.

Dwight takes a big bite.

JIM

... Cause Andy put hot peppers in it.

DWIGHT

(in pain)

Good. I like hot peppers.

Dwight chews and begins to sweat. His face turns red.

ANDY

Man! That's awesome! You're face
looks like a *fat cherry!*

Jim gives Dwight a bottle of water.

JIM

Here, *don't* drink this.

Dwight opens the bottle and gulps down the water.

On Dwight wiping his mouth with his sleeve we...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW