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by  
(Name of First Writer)

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Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

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Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

COLD OPEN

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - ELEVATOR - DAY

Andy sticks his briefcase in between the closing doors and squeezes in. Dwight is already squished in there with other building employees. Andy grins and jabs the "close door" button several times. The elevator moves a few floors then stops. People groan. Dwight picks up the elevator phone.

DWIGHT

Security, this is Dwight Schrute,  
head salesman at Dunder-Mifflin.  
This is an emergency. The elevator  
has stopped.

SECURITY (O.S.)

Did some fool push the elevator  
buttons over and over?

Everyone looks at Andy.

DWIGHT

Yes sir. We have the perp.

SECURITY (O.S.)

And does anything ever happen when  
you push an elevator button over  
and over?!

DWIGHT

No sir. Hello? Hello?  
(to everyone)  
Phone's dead. Nobody panic. I am  
trained in survival skills.

Then it happens. Who dealt it? Everyone smells it. People look at each other accusingly. Just then the doors fly open. People scramble to get out.

Completely empty, the elevator doors close and go down to:

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

A waiting, whistling Michael. The elevator doors open, Michael gets in. He immediately notices and tries to get out. Too late. The elevator starts to rise. Michael desperately pushes the "open door" button several times. The elevator gets stuck again.

Michael looks at the CAMERA. Trapped.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Michael comes out of his office, happily and badly singing "Viva Las Vegas." Jim and Pam share a look of pain. Michael hands Pam a Netflix envelope.

MICHAEL

Take great care when you mail that.  
There goes a great film. A true  
American classic.

He sighs dramatically.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Okay, everybody into the conference  
room.

Nobody moves.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(insistent)

Come on, come on...I have something  
very important to show you.

The office reluctantly and slowly files into the conference room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Michael has set up a video presentation. He dramatically dumps a garage can on the floor. Everybody looks at him nonplussed.

MICHAEL

What is this on floor you say?

STANLEY

Trash.

MICHAEL

No! That, my friends, is our  
future. If we don't start  
protecting our environment, we will  
also be throwing away our future.  
We cannot let that happen! *I* for  
one WILL NOT let that happen.  
Therefore, I am implementing a new  
green policy at the Scranton branch  
of Dunder-Mifflin that I expect to  
take corporate wide. But first...

He dramatically turns off the lights.

CLOSE UP ON VIDEO: MONTAGE OF AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHS; A SQUIRREL; MICHAEL WAVING IN FRONT OF A LAKE; A TREE; MICHAEL SMELLING A FLOWER.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
Nature. I remember the first time I  
really noticed God's handiwork.

EXTREME CLOSE UP: PICTURE OF A DARK BLUE MARBLE. YOU CAN SEE MICHAEL'S HAND HOLDING IT THEN SLOWLY TURNING THE MARBLE.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
Earth as seen from space.  
Beautiful. Serene. But restless.  
Oh, so restless.

JIM  
(whispers to Pam)  
He *just* saw AN INCONVENIENT TRUTH?

Pam nods.

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM  
I fear for what will happen when  
Michael sees BOWLING FOR COLUMBINE.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

The film's over. Lights up. Some staffers blink, waking up from their naps.

MICHAEL  
80% of global warming is caused by  
carbon dioxide, which is produced  
by burning fossil fuels like gas.

He pauses dramatically. Nobody reacts.

MICHAEL  
We must start preserving the  
environment, or there will be  
nothing left for our children. It  
will be the ultimate tragedy.

Jim looks at the CAMERA, trying to figure out the word.

ANGELA  
(pointedly)  
Some of us won't be having  
children.

Dwight looks at her in alarm.

OSCAR  
(hisses back)  
You don't know that.

MICHAEL  
Not the point. Focus, people.  
Reducing the amount of waste  
produced in our office is the first  
step toward the solution. Less  
consumption, less purchasing, more  
recycling,

Michael proudly holds up his own Best Boss mug as an example.

MICHAEL  
Less consumption begins with simple  
solutions like using and reusing  
washable mugs and glasses.

Kelly raises her hand.

MICHAEL  
Ah yes, questions! Kelly!

KELLY  
When you say less purchasing, does  
that mean Meredith's job will be  
eliminated?

Meredith, in mid-sip from her "water bottle" glares at her.

MICHAEL  
No. That's not what that means. And  
don't jump ahead. However, Meredith  
is a fine example of someone who  
reuses. Look at the way she drinks  
from the same bottle all the time.  
I suggest more of you follow her  
example.

Everyone exchanges looks.

MICHAEL  
Reusing means less consumption!  
That my friends, means cutting down  
on using supplies especially paper.

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM  
I don't even have to say it, do I?

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

So Phyllis does.

PHYLLIS  
But Michael, we're a paper company.

MICHAEL  
Exactly! That's why we need to  
protect our precious product!

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM  
Hey! Alliteration! Didn't know he  
had it in him.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MICHAEL  
Our new slogan from now on will now  
be..."Before you print, think!"  
(enthusiastic)  
Come on everybody, repeat after  
me...Before you print, think!  
Before you print, think!

DWIGHT/ANDY  
(enthusiastically)  
Before you print, think!

EVERYONE ELSE  
(mumbles)  
Before you print, think.

MICHAEL  
(cheerleading)  
Louder! Before you print, think!

DWIGHT/ANDY  
(enthusiastically louder)  
Before you print, think!

EVERYONE  
(louder mumbling)  
Before you print, think.

MICHAEL  
Okay, we'll work on that.

Michael passes out a list.

MICHAEL  
Next...here are some suggestions of  
ways to recycle.

Andy raises his hand.

ANDY  
Shouldn't this be distributed in an  
email? "BEFORE YOU PRINT, THINK!"

MICHAEL  
Well, uh, technically yes. But I  
printed this before I created the  
new slogan so it doesn't count. And  
that brings me to our next new  
policy! We will reuse paper by  
printing on both sides. Everybody  
make a recycle box. It can be a  
group project.

KELLY  
(perks up)  
Yay! Project!

STANLEY  
I got work to do. I don't need any  
projects.

MICHAEL  
Stanley, focus. Next agenda item. I  
want everyone to start carpooling.

He scans the room.

MICHAEL  
Dwight, you live near Angela. You  
two; carpool.

Dwight is pleased but Angela protests.

ANGELA  
That won't be necessary.

MICHAEL

It absolutely is necessary. It is necessary for Mother Earth.

TOBY

I can pick up Pam. She's on my way.

MICHAEL

Hell must be freezing right now. For once Toby, you are not being stupid.

PAM

Oh, it's okay, I don't need a ride.

MICHAEL

It's not about what you need Pam. It's about what our world needs. Jim! If you and Pam need to -  
 (does obscene shagging gesture)  
 Do it at Pam's place so Toby can drive you all in.

A pained Toby looks at the CAMERA...he just can't win.

MICHAEL

The Green Committee can figure the rest of the carpools. Who wants to be on the Green Committee? I, of course, am the President.

DWIGHT

Can I be Vice-President?

MICHAEL

No.

ANDY

Can I be Vice-President?

MICHAEL

No!

Dwight shoots his hand in the air.

DWIGHT

As 2nd to the 2nd in command, I volunteer to be on the committee.

Not to be outdone.

ANDY

As 2nd to the 3rd in command I too  
volunteer!

MICHAEL

Whatever. Pam you're in charge.  
Everyone, go now and be kind to  
Mother Earth.

Dwight stands up and claps. Everyone else files out. As  
Angela is about to leave, Dwight whispers to her.

DWIGHT

I would gladly make any donation to  
you that you need. You know...for  
future generations.

He stares knowingly into her eyes. She leaves, creeps out  
and turned on.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

I feel very connected to Al Gore.  
We're very much alike. We're both  
innovators. Al's won the Nobel  
Prize and an Academy Award. I'm a  
multiple Dundies winner. Al is the  
people's president. Just as I am  
the people's boss.

(pause; thinks about it)

Even though technically I guess, he  
was the loser.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Michael takes a stroll around, observing.

Phyllis is about to throw away a sandwich wrapper when  
Michael comes up behind her and whispers.

MICHAEL

That can be recycled.

Guilt-stricken, Phyllis takes the wrapper out of the trash as  
Michael gives her a knowing smile.

He comes up behind Kelly.

MICHAEL

That can be recycled.

Startled, she jumps and screams. Michael quickly retreats.

INT. THE ACCOUNTANTS AREA - DAY

The accountants are quietly working. Oscar rubs his eyes.

OSCAR

I can't see. There's not enough  
light in here.

The lights above them dim even more. They all look up.

ANGELA

Is it a power outage?

KEVIN

Maybe it's an earthquake.

RACK FOCUS to Michael intentionally dimming the lights down over Toby's area. Unbeknownst to him, it also affects the accountants.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A confused Kevin holding a banana skin stands in front of the many recycle bins set up with various signs "CANS/BOTTLES ONLY; COMPOST; CARDBOARD ONLY; WHITE PAPER ONLY; BIO-DEGRADABLE; LANDFILL & NON-RECYCLABLES."

Stanley enters and tosses his soda can into a bin.

KEVIN

Hey Stanley, isn't a banana  
considered compost and bio-  
degradable?

STANLEY

How should I know?

He leaves. Kevin agonizes over where to throw the skin away. He finally does eeny, meeny, miney moe. CARDBOARD ONLY.

KEVIN

Damn. I know it's not cardboard.

Stanley comes in again and goes to the refrigerator.

KEVIN

Stanley, would you choose compost  
or bio-degradable?

STANLEY

Give me that.

He holds out his hand. Kevin gives him the skin. Stanley tosses it in the nearest bin, regardless of the sign.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Dwight drags a huge plastic container past Pam, heading toward the kitchen.

PAM  
What's that?

DWIGHT  
As the #2 on the Green Committee I take my duties very seriously. I stayed up all night building this. It's a wormery.

PAM  
(alarmed)  
A what?

She quickly gets up and follows him.

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT  
A wormery is a self contained unit that composts organic waste. Anything that has lived and died can be eaten by worms. That's why NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD is so real.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Toby is making coffee while some of the staff are waiting. They watch as Dwight sets up the wormery.

DWIGHT  
Listen up people. This is a wormery. You are to dispose all your organic waste such as fruit skins and tea bags in here. The worms will eat up the waste thereby cutting down on disposable materials. Whatever compost is left I will take to my beet farm.

TOBY  
Can we dump coffee grounds in there too?

KELLY

Oh no. Coffee is bad for worms.

DWIGHT

Keep in mind that worms are vegetarians. They even eat paper and cardboard but only in small quantities.

PAM

Will the worms get out?

DWIGHT

Of course not. I made this.

PAM TALKING HEAD

PAM

(worried)

That's what scares me the most.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael is surfing on the web while talking on his cell.

MICHAEL

(uncomfortable)

Jan...it's not a big deal...I'm working on it...

Pam walks in with a used cardboard box.

MICHAEL

I'll call you back.

He quickly hangs up.

PAM

Oh, sorry, I didn't know you were on the phone.

She turns to leave.

MICHAEL

It's just Jan.

(laughs)

She's upset because I want to trade in our car for a hybrid and she's being totally uncool.

(indicates the box)

What's that?

PAM  
It's your recycling box.

MICHAEL  
(makes "yuck" face)  
Can't I have something nicer?

PAM  
Well, I thought the point was to reuse what we already have.

MICHAEL  
(pouts)  
I guess.

PAM  
Also, I checked with our building manager and they said maintenance doesn't recycle so we'd have to hire an outside recycling company.

MICHAEL  
Then do it!

PAM  
Well, it's kind of expensive.

MICHAEL  
I don't care. It needs to be done.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL  
People have to realize that this is an investment in the future, for our children. For their children.  
(pauses; sadly)  
The children that I don't have.  
(tears welling)  
May never have.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Pam is confused. All the bins are full except the cans.

PAM  
I don't understand where all the cans and bottles go every night. I told the janitor not to touch them.

CREED TALKING HEAD

CREED

It's amazing how 5 cents can add up.

He holds up a bunch of bills.

CREED

Beer money.

INT. DUNDER-MIFFLIN - CORPORATE - RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Michael is going over his notes for his presentation. He looks into the trash bin near the receptionist's desk.

MICHAEL

Excuse me.

The receptionist looks up.

MICHAEL

Do you know if the trash can in David Wallace's office is full?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, I don't know sir.

MICHAEL

Do you mind if I borrow this one just in case?

The receptionist looks at him funny. Just then Ryan enters.

RYAN

Hello Michael.

MICHAEL

Ryan, Ryan, Ryan! My protege. The prodigal son.

He offers a high-five. Ryan awkwardly stares at his hand.

RYAN

Uh, my hands are dirty. Come on in. We're ready for you.

Michael starts to follow but stops a moment to pick up the trash can. Ryan grabs it from him and gives it back to the receptionist.

RYAN

No Michael!

He hurries Michael inside.

RYAN TALKING HEAD

RYAN

No, I didn't know what he was going to do with the trash can. I just knew it couldn't be good.

INT. DAVID WALLACE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Michael has just finished showing them his video.

MICHAEL

(proudly)

I took the liberty of making you copies of my film to show to the other branches.

He hands them each a copy. Wallace and Ryan exchange looks.

MICHAEL

And speaking of a green policy... Leonardo does it, Al does it and now, Scranton does it. Not only is it hip and trendy, it's the right thing to do. I believe...

RYAN

(interrupts)

Michael, Dunder-Mifflin has already looked into adopting a green policy. We ran the numbers but it will cost the company more money to go green than to stay the way we are.

MICHAEL

So what's a little expenditure to protect our planet's future?

WALLACE

Well, since it's my job to account for every little expenditure, I just can't see the justification to our bottom line. I wish we could go green but simply put we can't afford it.

Michael is aghast.

MICHAEL

Can't afford it! We can't afford not to.

WALLACE

Michael, I appreciate your efforts. Perhaps we can revisit a green policy in the future. And now, if you gentlemen can excuse me, I have a conference call.

MICHAEL

(dejected)  
You're excused.

RYAN

Michael! Let's go.

He gets up and gestures toward the door.

MICHAEL

Oh.

Michael follows him out.

HALLWAY

RYAN

(lashes into Michael)  
This is the big secret presentation? If you just told me what the meeting was about over the phone, I could have saved you a trip to New York and saved David's time.

MICHAEL

It's OK, I like coming to New York.

RYAN

That's not the point! Have you seen this?

Ryan shows Michael a budget document.

RYAN

Because of your little recycling program you are now way over your operating budget!

MICHAEL

(defensive)  
It is not a little recycling program. It's big and important.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)  
And in the long run it will save  
money.

RYAN  
We have no way of measuring that.  
And you absolutely cannot be over  
budget. Not on my watch. You have  
to cancel all the extra recycling  
costs.

MICHAEL  
No. I won't.

RYAN  
(pissed)  
What do you mean no?! I'm your  
boss!

MICHAEL  
Only by default. And what do you  
know? I'm saving the planet. What  
are you doing?

RYAN  
(fuming)  
Okay, if you won't cut your budget  
I will do it for you. Since you're  
so into recycling, you won't be  
needing anything new.

He takes a pen and crosses off a column on the budget.

RYAN  
There! Now you have no more  
purchasing budget!

MICHAEL  
Then *you* tell Meredith she's fired.

RYAN  
It means you cannot buy any more  
new supplies for the office.

MICHAEL  
That's just fine because at  
Scranton, we REUSE!

He goes to leave but first turns and gives Ryan the stink  
eye.

MICHAEL  
(gravely)  
Ryan, you are not a part of the  
solution, you are the problem.

He dramatically exits to the lobby.

LOBBY

It's empty. There's a "Back in 10 minutes" sign on the receptionist desk.

Michael looks around then takes a bunch of post-its from the reception desk and quickly leaves.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Michael comes out of the break room and Pam stops him.

PAM

Michael, I put in our monthly supply order and Ryan's assistant says to talk to you about it.

MICHAEL

(stammers)

Oh, it's nothing really. Uh, corporate, actually Ryan said...

(lies)

Uh, no. Actually, Ryan said we can't buy supplies anymore because he supports my plan to REUSE everything.

KELLY

(overhearing)

We can't reuse toilet paper.

PAM

Ryan's assistant said you two got into a fight.

MICHAEL

It was not a fight.

KELLY

Was it about me?

MICHAEL

Why would it be about you? He won't let us buy supplies cause he's a corporate bully. But we are pioneers, we will make it work!

The staff does not look convince.

PAM

So what do we do if we run out of toilet paper?

MICHAEL

Pam, you worry too much.

He beats a hasty retreat.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Jim gestures "Come here" to the CAMERA and points to the box of toilet seat covers in a stall.

JIM

Look here. I've always wondered about this statement. Can you zoom in on here?

CAMERA ZOOMS on the box; its says "Management has provided these covers as a courtesy for your protection."

JIM

I think it's the only time that management has ever worried about protecting my ass. Huh? What does this have to do with anything? Oh, (shrugs) Nothing. I just thought it was funny.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Michael buzzes Pam.

MICHAEL (O.S)

Pam, will you bring in what I just printed?

PAM

I can't. There's no more paper in the printer. You have to use your recycled paper.

Michael comes out.

MICHAEL

I don't have anymore recycled paper. Put in new paper.

PAM

We don't have more paper in supplies.

MICHAEL

Don't we stock up?

PAM

I'm only allowed to order a certain amount of supplies each month.

MICHAEL

Well, doesn't anybody else have paper? Sales, do you have paper?

DWIGHT

What will you give us for it?

PAM

Hmm...how about some paper clips?

Dwight stands and quickly takes a survey.

DWIGHT

Sales seems to be quite stocked on paper clips.

ANDY

I could use post-its.

MICHAEL

I got those! I'll give you a pack for a ream of paper.

STANLEY

Oh no, we're not giving up a ream. And I don't need post-its, I need pens.

DWIGHT

Clearly, sales is going to have to discuss our negotiation demands first. We'll get back to you on the paper.

MEREDITH

I'll give you some pens for post-its.

DWIGHT

There will be no interdepartmental negotiating!

They all seem quite serious about this.

MICHAEL

(to Pam)

Just go down and get some from Darryl.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DARRYL'S OFFICE - LATER

Michael stands before Darryl's desk.

MICHAEL

What do you mean you can't?

DARRYL

I told you man, Ryan gave me strict orders not to release any supplies without his approval.

MICHAEL

Ryan! The temp?! Who listens to him?

DARRYL

He's the boss.

MICHAEL

Come on, Darryl, give a brother a break.

DARRYL

Oh, are you my brother now? You think I'm like that?

MICHAEL

(clueless)

Like what?

DARRYL

Like that.

MICHAEL

Uh, no.

DARRYL

All right then.

DARRYL TALKING HEAD

DARRYL

(grinning)

I had no idea what I meant. I just like messing with him.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Stanley finishes washing his hands. There are no more paper towels. He leaves and goes to:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Michael isn't in his office but his coat is. Stanley wipes his hands on it.

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Angela washes her hands and wipes them on nice towels embroidered with a cross. Kelly rushes out of a stall.

KELLY  
It's finally happened.

ANGELA  
It must be a relief for you every month to know you won't be having a bastard child.

Kelly flips her a gesture which is BLACKED OUT. She leaves.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Kelly stands in the middle and announces.

KELLY  
We are officially out of toilet paper. Michael!

SPY SHOT: Through his office blinds, Michael locks the door and closes the blinds.

Kelly pounds on Michael's door.

KELLY  
Michael we know you're in there. Come out right now.

After a moment, Michael comes out.

MICHAEL  
Kelly, I was on a very important conference call.

PAM  
Your phone light wasn't on.

MICHAEL  
I was on my cell phone, thank you Pam.

KELLY  
We've had enough. Tell Ryan you're sorry so we can buy toilet paper.

MICHAEL  
I have nothing to be sorry for.

OSCAR

Just because you got in a pissing match with Ryan, doesn't mean we all have to suffer. We can't work this way.

MICHAEL

It is not a pissing match! And I would win anyway. Listen, all innovators have to deal with uncomfortable situations. Do you think our ancestors were comfortable when they migrated west?

(to Stanley)

Do you think they had room service on the slave boats?

(to Oscar)

Did they enjoy dodging the bullets at the border? I know doing the right thing is challenging. But anything worth fighting for is worth the fight.

Silence.

MICHAEL

Plus I have a surprise for everyone!

The staff looks at him skeptically.

MICHAEL

I talked to someone I used to work with. I was the number one salesman and he was always number two.

Dwight gestures to Andy, "That's you."

MICHAEL

He owns a car dealership now.

DWIGHT

Was that because as the number two to your number one, he saw no future?

MICHAEL

Uh, yes except he also now makes more money...but anyway, he has agreed to donate to us the use of a Prius! Every employee gets to use it for a week! How's that for a staff bonus?

Silence.

STANLEY  
Can we have cash instead?

MICHAEL  
No.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL  
Yes, it disappoints me when people don't share my vision but a leader leads by example. A leader inspires. That's why I arranged for the staff to experience an energy efficient car. In hopes of inspiring them. Plus Lester owes me 'cause once I inadvertently found out he cheats on his wife.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Pam appears at the door.

PAM  
Yes?

MICHAEL  
Take this down.

PAM  
I don't have my pad and pen.

Not hearing, Michael leans back with his hands behind his head.

Sighing, Pam takes one of his pens and grabs some paper from his recycle box. She's grossed out by the pen; it's one of those where a woman's bathing suit comes off when you turn it upside down. She takes another pen. They're all kinky.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Pam is typing up Michael's dictation. She flips the first page on its back and goes to page two. Something catches her eye and she does a double take.

Pam quickly looks at the back of all the pages and gasps. She excitedly tries to catch Jim's eye while he's on the phone. Seeing her agitation, Jim hangs up and goes over to reception.

JIM  
Okay, Beesely, this better be worth  
hanging up on a client's muzak.

Pam can hardly contain her self. She shows him the back of  
page one. Jim reacts.

JIM  
No way.

Pam squeals.

PAM  
Can you believe it?!

JIM  
This came from Michael?

Pam nods vehemently. They both burst out laughing  
hysterically. Others in the office look up so they lower  
their voices.

JIM  
That explains the  
(sings)  
"Viva Las Vegas..."

He shakes his head.

JIM  
Nothing is sacred anymore. Not even  
the King.

PAM  
I'm not sure but I think this falls  
into the TMI category.

JIM  
Ah but the bigger question is what  
do we do with these? Put them in a  
safe for future blackmail  
opportunities? Make multiple copies  
and wallpaper the men's bathroom?

PAM  
(giggles)  
I don't know what you're going to  
do but I need them back to finish  
typing my notes.

Jim hands the pages back to her.

JIM  
Guard them with your life.

Pam goes back to typing as Jim heads back to his desk singing "Viva Las Vegas."

JIM TALKING HEAD

Jim holds up one of the pages to the camera. It's information on erectile dysfunction medications. He holds up another page. More information on ED. He holds up yet another page; big headline "Put the buzz back into your chainsaw." Jim grins broadly.

JIM  
Good times.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The staff is standing around, bored.

MICHAEL  
(to the camera)  
We're waiting for Lester to bring  
the Prius. Everyone's so excited.

Just then a Lexus pulls into the parking lot and parks. Lester gets out. A Hummer pulls up behind it.

LESTER  
Michael! I can't believe you're  
still here!  
(to himself)  
How sad.

MICHAEL  
Lester!

They awkwardly hug.

MICHAEL  
How's the family? The wife?

Lester holds his finger to his lips, "Shhh!"

He hands Michael the keys.

LESTER  
Well, here you go. She's a good  
ride, in more ways than one.

He and Michael share a wicked laugh.

MICHAEL

A Lexus? Wow...we expected a Prius  
but any "us" will do, right guys?

The staff nods, excited.

LESTER

Oh hell no, that's my car so I can  
get back to the lot. That's yours.

He points to the Hummer.

MICHAEL

But you said you were going to let  
us use a Prius.

LESTER

Yeah, well, sold out on those. I  
can't move these.

LESTER

Enjoy.

He drives off. Michael stares at the Hummer for a moment then  
turns around and faces the staff.

MICHAEL

Cool! Huh? Who wants to be the  
first? Creed, as the senior staff  
person, here you go.

He tosses the keys to Creed who promptly tosses it back to  
him.

CREED

No thanks. The gas alone will  
bankrupt me.

He heads back in. Michael tosses the keys to Phyllis who  
drops them.

MICHAEL

Phyllis, you're the lucky one.

Phyllis throws the keys back to him.

PHYLLIS

No thanks. Bob Vance says those are  
evil killing machines.

Michael has nobody else to throw the keys to since everybody  
has already started back inside.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

An excited Michael goes through the office, handing out fleece jackets to everyone.

MICHAEL

I promised everyone a surprise and here it is! You are going to love these.

He holds one to his face.

MICHAEL

Oh my God, that's soft.

PAM/JIM

That's what she said.

ANGELA

Michael, I just got the invoice for the jackets. They were expensive.

MICHAEL

They're coming out of Toby's salary. He's fired.

Toby just stares at him.

MICHAEL

Look at that face! I'm just kidding. Not! No, I am. Kidding that is. Unfortunately.

Everyone unfolds their jackets. The front says, "BEFORE YOU PRINT, THINK." They really do look pretty cool. Until you read the back, "DUMBER-MUFFIN GREEN CREW."

The staff all look at Michael.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

(sighs)

The T-shirt company said they couldn't read my writing.

INT. JIM & DWIGHT'S DESKS - NIGHT

Everyone's gone. Jim comes in and grabs his bag. He hears something in the kitchen and goes to investigate.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Michael is feeding garbage to the wormery and apparently, having a conversation with the worms.

MICHAEL

You know, I try and I try and I just can't win. Maybe it's the issues I have with my...

Jim walks in on him.

JIM

Oh hi, I left my bag...what are you still doing here?

MICHAEL

Oh, just hanging out with the little guys.

Jim stares at him.

MICHAEL

(explaining)  
I never had pets.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Michael gives Pam a packet of post-its.

MICHAEL

Can you give this to Andy when he's off the phone? I traded him for a bunch of his recycled paper.

Pam and Jim exchange a look.

ANDY TALKING HEAD

ANDY

Who told you that? I have no comment. And I didn't trade my recycled paper with Michael, it was staples. I gave him staples not paper! He's wrong. Michael must have misremembered.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Dwight is kneeling next to the wormery.

DWIGHT  
(anguished cry)  
NO!!!!!!

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM  
Apparently, all the worms have  
died. Dwight says it's because  
everybody overfed them. I  
personally think they died of  
boredom.

END OF SHOW