

The Office

Season 10

Episode 24 – Meet the Millers

Fan Fiction by

Nick Janicki

theofficefanfic.com

Disclaimer: This content is of non-commercial fan fiction, written because of an abiding love for the original work. Any characters, settings or other details from original works in my stories belong to NBCUniversal and any other relevant copyright holders. This work is available solely for the public enjoyment of readers.

INTRO

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

MICHAEL is sitting alone in the lobby, holding a stack of notecards and reading through them. RYAN, JIM, DARRYL and PAM enter and look at MICHAEL.

JIM

Hey, man. Studying for that big exam?

MICHAEL makes a face at JIM.

MICHAEL

Very funny. But yes, I actually am preparing for an exam. It'll be the biggest exam of my life.

DARRYL

Which is . . .

MICHAEL

I convinced Pete and Erin to let me be the officiant for their wedding.

PAM

That's adorable, Michael!

RYAN

Yeah. Too bad you're married, though. That's like the third best role at a wedding for picking up chicks.

PAM

And what are the first two roles in your opinion?

RYAN

D.J. and ring bearer.

JIM

But ring bearers are pretty much always children.

RYAN

Yes, Jim, I know. I didn't say I meant "picking up chicks" like in a sexual way. Get your mind out of the gutter.

MICHAEL

He's right, guys. This is an important role, but this online test is going horribly.

DARRYL

An online test?

The four of them sit down at a table near MICHAEL.

MICHAEL

Yes, an online test. It's on BuzzFeed.com, which is basically the king of quizzes.

PAM

I think that's just a quiz for fun . . . let me see it.

PAM reaches over and grabs MICHAEL's open laptop. She turns it to the rest of the group to see, too.

JIM

"Which movie wedding officiant are you?"

JIM looks at MICHAEL.

JIM

What'd you get?

MICHAEL

I got the guy with one eye from 50
First Dates.

PAM

Rob Schneider?

MICHAEL

Yes, Rob Schneider. He's probably
the worst option. And I don't look
anything like him either.

PAM closes the laptop.

PAM

OK, well how about we focus on
what's important: what you'll say.

MICHAEL holds up the stack of notecards.

MICHAEL

I've been up since three a.m.
memorizing everything.

JIM

You don't have to memorize
anything. They typically have
books with all the classic vows
stuff in there.

MICHAEL

I want it to come from the heart.
If my head is buried in a book it
won't look like that - it'll look
like I'm reading them a bedtime
story.

RYAN

That'd be one terrifying bedtime
story.

MICHAEL

Maybe I can wear a little C.I.A.
earbud or something that's

invisible and then Jim can read me what to say.

JIM

Oh, I think I have one of those in my car. Let me go get it.

MICHAEL

(excited)

Really?!

JIM

No, not really.

MICHAEL

Dammit, Jim. This is no time for games.

Beat.

MICHAEL

What about giant notecards that you can hold up from the back? And then you can drop it when I'm done reading one of them and show me the next.

DARRYL

Like cue cards for a movie?

MICHAEL

Yeah, exactly like that.

PAM

You're not using cue cards. Why don't you practice right here, right now? We'll give you feedback.

MICHAEL

OK, yeah. Good call.

MICHAEL stands up, looking very proper, and closes his eyes.

MICHAEL

We are gathered here today to-

JIM

Hold up, are you closing your eyes?

MICHAEL

Yes, I can see the notecards in my mind better if I close my eyes.

JIM

Well, you can't close your eyes up there - that'll just look weird.

MICHAEL opens his eyes.

MICHAEL

We are gathered here today to celebrate the joyous birthday of-

PAM

Birthday?

MICHAEL throws his arms up in the air.

MICHAEL

Dammit! See? I do way better when my eyes are closed.

DARRYL

Why'd you say birthday anyway?

MICHAEL

Because, I was thinking about how excited I am for my birthday.

RYAN

Your birthday was two months ago.

MICHAEL

I know, but now it's less than ten months away.

PAM

Alright, just start again.

MICHAEL shakes out his hands and prepares to start over.

MICHAEL

We are gathered here today to celebrate the love of two people - two people that are very near and dear to my heart.

PAM, JIM, DARRYL and RYAN look at each other with light smiles, proud of MICHAEL's speech so far.

MICHAEL

We are here to witness their commitment to an ever-lasting bond, which can never be broken, no matter what, even if one of them eventually wants a divorce.

The group grimaces, but lets MICHAEL continue.

MICHAEL

These two are none other than the individuals standing in front of me: Erin and Andy.

Everyone's jaw drops open.

PAM

Michael!

MICHAEL

What?

PAM

You said "Erin and Andy."

MICHAEL

Oh, god! Well, it's not my fault
she's dated half the office, Pam!
Almost as many guys as you!

PAM looks offended.

JIM

Alright, let's all just relax.
Take it from the top.

MICHAEL shakes out his hands again and goes to open his
mouth to start his speech over.

An abrupt scene cut now shows the group in the same spot in
the lobby, but writing with Sharpies on big, white posters.

Cut to a PAM talking head. The group can be seen in the
background continuing to write on the posters.

PAM

We went the giant poster route.

Opening credits roll.

EPISODE

INT. PETE'S HOTEL ROOM — DAY

PETE is looking in the mirror, tying his bowtie.

ANDY

(unseen)

Looking fly, Plop!

The camera pans over to ANDY standing next to PETE,
smiling.

Cut to a PETE talking head in his hotel room bathroom.

PETE

Yep, Andy is with me this morning
as I get ready for the big day.

Cut to a wide shot of the hotel room as PETE's talking head continues to speak. The room is packed with every male from the office, along with a few random other people (assumed to be in the wedding).

PETE

Let me rephrase that: *everyone*
from work is with me this morning.

Cut back to PETE's talking head in the bathroom.

PETE

I would've been very, very against
this, but Andy paid to have
breakfast delivered, bought a
bunch of mimosa supplies and said
he'd throw in an extra fifty bucks
for Erin and me if I let it
happen.

Cut to an ANDY talking head in the same spot.

ANDY

Yeah, I managed to have Pete
invite us all up as the groomsmen
get ready. Felt like I needed to
do something nice as a final peace
offering before I go back to
Cornell. I don't know if you guys
remember, but I was kind of a jerk
to him after he started dating
Erin.

OSCAR

(unseen, distant)

We remember!

ANDY clenches his teeth.

ANDY

(yelling back)

I wasn't talking to you, Mr.
Sleeps With People's Husbands!

ANDY looks at the camera and chuckles.

ANDY

Totally got him.

Cut to the larger room as everyone talks and drinks. PETE and ERIN's adopted son, CHRISTOPHER, is present as well.

JIM walks up to CHRISTOPHER.

JIM

So, you excited for your mom and
dad to get married?

CHRISTOPHER smiles and nods.

JIM

You're gonna do great up there,
bud.

CREED walks over to JIM and CHRISTOPHER.

CREED

Yeah, man, you're gonna do great.
Hey, where's that little old ring
you were carrying? Keeping it in
one of those little old pockets of
yours?

JIM bends over to whisper in CHRISTOPHER's ear.

JIM

(whispering)

And, whatever you do, do not let
that man see the ring, or it'll
disappear forever.

CHRISTOPHER furiously nods.

Cut to DWIGHT and MICHAEL talking off to the side of the room.

DWIGHT

I don't think me coming here was such a good idea.

MICHAEL

What? Are you kidding me? This wouldn't be the same without you.

MICHAEL points over to a table with food and mimosa supplies on it. Along with those items, there is also a bowl of sliced pickled beets that is completely untouched.

MICHAEL

Besides, if you weren't here then we wouldn't have those delicious beets.

DWIGHT

No one's touched a single beet in that bowl.

MICHAEL goes over, grabs a beet and puts it in his mouth.

MICHAEL

There. Happy?

MICHAEL continues to chew the beet, growing more and more disgusted by it. He squeezes his nose with his hand to hide the taste.

DWIGHT

You clearly don't like it.

MICHAEL

(chewing)

No, I do. I just eat like this sometimes. It enhances the flavor.

DWIGHT shakes his head.

Cut to a DWIGHT talking head in the hotel room bathroom. He looks sad.

DWIGHT

I really don't deserve to be here. I single-handedly ruined the lives of countless coworkers for my own benefit. I just wish there were a way to make up for it. But sadly, there isn't. So, I'll do what any branch manager who tricked all of his former employees into coming back would do: keep to myself during the day and schedule an hour for hysterical crying at night.

INT. ERIN'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The room mirror's PETE's room, except with all of the women from the office in there. Everyone is wearing the same burgundy dress.

Cut to a PAM talking head near the door into the room.

PAM

Erin wanted us all here for emotional support today. In fact, she had a last-minute addition to her wedding party: every lady from the office. It was just her and her mom before.

Cut back to a wide shot of the room as PAM walks up to ERIN.

PAM

Hey, lady. You ready?

ERIN turns to PAM looking rather unsure of herself.

ERIN

I don't know, Pam.

PAM

Oh, no, really?

ERIN

Yeah. I mean, you hear about people getting cold feet all the time, but I never thought it'd happen to me.

ERIN lifts up the bottom of her dress and flips her foot up in the air.

ERIN

Seriously, feel how cold they are. I don't know if I should wear wool socks, or maybe just put those hand warming pads under my feet? What do you think?

PAM smiles.

PAM

I think you'll be just fine.

KELLY comes stumbling over to ERIN and PAM. KELLY's holding a giant glass filled to the brim with a mimosa.

KELLY

You're not going by "Kelly" today, are you?

ERIN

Ew, gross. No way. I already talked to Pete and I'm gonna legally change my first name when I change my last name. So, goodbye Kelly Erin Hannon.

KELLY

Oh, thank god. Because when Ryan and I eventually get married within the next five to ten years I don't want people comparing

"Kelly" weddings. They'd be like, "Wow, the first Kelly wedding was so much worse than this Kelly wedding."

PAM

Kelly . . .

KELLY

What?

KELLY turns to ERIN.

KELLY

Oh, and I guess you look pretty today and stuff.

ERIN

Thanks, Kelly. Wow, that's a huge mimosa.

ERIN points to KELLY's glass.

KELLY

(upset)

Lay off me, alright? I haven't left the house in like a month.

Cut to a KELLY talking head by the door into the room.

KELLY

Yeah, I'm having fun today. I'm having fun and getting drunk while my parents watch the twins.

KELLY takes a big sip of her giant mimosa.

KELLY

Taking care of babies is so much work. One minute they're sleeping - the next they're crying for

food. They're like super manipulative.

Beat. Kelly smiles.

KELLY

I guess they take after their mommy.

INT. JIM'S CAR - DAY

JIM is driving to the wedding venue with MICHAEL in the passenger seat and DWIGHT in the back seat.

MICHAEL

Urghhhh . . . I'm nervous.

JIM

About the speech?

MICHAEL

Of course about the speech! People have such high expectations for me. I can't let them down.

JIM

You're right. I actually heard Pete talking about how your performance going well is more important to them than getting married.

MICHAEL

(serious)

Yeah, that makes sense. So, you can understand why I'm nervous then.

DWIGHT

Just picture everyone naked.

MICHAEL turns around to talk to DWIGHT.

MICHAEL

No way. Have you seen their guest list? There's gonna be like a thousand hot people there. I'll just get distracted if I picture them naked.

JIM

Woah . . . what the . . .

MICHAEL

What?

MICHAEL turns forward in his seat.

Cut to a shot out the front windshield. JIM is pulling into a parking lot (assumed to be the wedding venue's) where there are several firetrucks and smoke coming from behind the building.

JIM

This can't be good.

DWIGHT

That's not necessarily true. A proper goat roast would produce smoke like that.

JIM

Is that what you think they're doing for their wedding?

DWIGHT

Perhaps. Actually, no. They seem like more of a deer roast couple.

JIM stops the car as a police officer approaches his window. JIM rolls the window down.

OFFICER

Sir, you're gonna need to vacate this parking lot.

MICHAEL

It's OK, we're part of the wedding.

JIM

What's going on?

OFFICER

There was a fire in the kitchen. They've got it under control now, but the building's full of smoke.

DWIGHT

Were they attempting to roast a deer?

OFFICER

What? No . . . it was an electrical fire.

JIM

Wow. Glad no one got hurt at least. Thanks, officer.

JIM rolls up his window and drives out of the parking lot.

JIM

Can you call Pam?

MICHAEL

This isn't the time for "I love you"s, Jim. Did you hear the officer?

JIM

Just call her, please!

MICHAEL takes out his phone and calls PAM. He puts it on speakerphone.

PAM

(on the phone)

Hello?

MICHAEL

Pam, it's Michael.

PAM

I know it is. What do you want?

MICHAEL

Well, jeez, warm greetings to you, too.

JIM

Pam, we were just at the venue and-

PAM

Yes, I know. Erin's dad was there when the fire started. He called her mom.

JIM

And? What's the plan then?

PAM

They've not told Erin or Pete yet.

JIM

Are you kidding? Why not?

MICHAEL

I can text them really quick . . .

MICHAEL begins pulling up Messages on his phone.

JIM

Michael, stop!

MICHAEL

Why? You know this effects me, too, right? I was mentally prepared to officiate at this

venue. And now when I close my eyes and picture myself at the venue, all I can see are roaring flames. And it's hot . . . oh, man, is it hot.

JIM reaches over and slaps MICHAEL in the face.

JIM

Focus! We need to focus on Pete and Erin.

DWIGHT leans forward, putting his head between the two front seats.

DWIGHT

I might have an idea . . .

PAM

Is that Dwight? No, Dwight. No, no, no, no. Jim, no ideas from Michael or Dwight. Got it?

JIM

Obviously.

DWIGHT looks at the dashboard camera for a moment, quickly leans back, opens the car door and leaps out.

JIM

Dwight!

MICHAEL

Dwight!

JIM

We're on the highway, Dwight!

DWIGHT continues to sprint away from the car. He begins playing leapfrog with the other cars stuck in traffic.

JIM looks at MICHAEL.

MICHAEL

What? You want me to go after him?

JIM

No. One hundred percent no. Because what he just did was crazy. I'm looking at you so I know you understand that and don't chase after him.

MICHAEL

Yes, of course I understand.

JIM

Good.

Beat.

MICHAEL

But I totally could catch him if I tried to.

PAM

Michael, listen to Jim. Running on highways is bad. Staying in the car is good.

MICHAEL picks up his phone from the cupholder.

MICHAEL

Oh, Pam, we're losing you.

MICHAEL hangs up on her. JIM shakes his head at him.

MICHAEL

That call wasn't going anywhere anyway.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

ERIN is sitting on a couch in her wedding dress, crying.
PETE is standing next to her with his hand on her shoulder.

PETE

It's alright. It was just a stupid building. We don't need a stupid building to know we love each other.

ERIN

(sniffling)

But it was *our* stupid building, Pete. And now it's all burnt up.

PETE rubs ERIN's back to comfort her.

PETE

It's fine. We have some good people on the case. They'll figure it out.

ERIN looks up at PETE.

ERIN

What? Who's "on the case"?

PETE waves his hand at ERIN.

PETE

Oh, don't worry about it.

ERIN

I am worrying about it. Pete . . .
Pete, who's "on the case"?

PETE sighs.

PETE

Andy and Clark.

ERIN

Andy and Clark?! Why them?!

PETE

Everyone else is helping with other stuff! There are so many vendors that they all need wrangling. Not to mention all of our guests.

KEVIN walks over to PETE and ERIN. He's eating a candy bar.

KEVIN
(mouth full)

Hey, guys.

PETE
Hey, man.

KEVIN
I'm really sorry about the venue.

PETE
Thanks, Kevin.

KEVIN
Yeah . . .

Beat.

KEVIN
Do you know if we'll still get to eat the food? Because I have this candy bar right now, but it's not gonna hold me over for the whole night.

ERIN
Kevin! Is food really a priority right now?!

KEVIN looks at them, confused.

KEVIN

I mean, kind of. Food is necessary for survival and stuff. It's like one of the human elements.

OSCAR, hearing the conversation, steps over and pulls KEVIN away.

OSCAR
Sorry about that . . .

OSCAR and KEVIN continue walking away.

OSCAR
(whispering to KEVIN)
I thought we talked about this. If you have any urges to ask about the food, you talk to me.

KEVIN
(whispering back)
I know, but sometimes I just can't control myself.

INT. HOTEL BAR - DAY

Cut to a scene of PAM, JIM, MICHAEL and HOLLY sitting at a table.

HOLLY
That's awful. And they have no solution right now?

PAM
Nothing. I spoke with Erin's mom and it sounds like they'll push to have it in one of the larger business conference rooms at this hotel.

MICHAEL closes his eyes.

JIM

Dude, you've got to stop with the eye closing thing.

MICHAEL keeps his eyes closed.

MICHAEL

I have to prepare.

Cut to a MICHAEL talking head at the front of the restaurant.

MICHAEL

I don't care what Jim says - the eye closing thing is helping me. Right now, I'm prepared to marry Erin and Pete in the hotel's conference room, at the crispy venue, in Jim's car or at my house.

MICHAEL's eyes widen in a moment of insight.

MICHAEL

And now I can marry them in this bar, too. Excuse me . . .

MICHAEL closes his eyes.

Cut back to MICHAEL, HOLLY, JIM and PAM at the table.

HOLLY

I don't know . . . having it in a place like this just doesn't feel right. What if they postpone it?

PAM

They can't. I guess a bunch of Pete's family is in from across the country.

JIM

Well, Andy and Clark volunteered to try and find a new venue, so we'll see how that goes.

PAM

Seriously?

MICHAEL

Guys, my mental space can only hold so many potential wedding locations.

PAM

It maxes out at five, huh?

HOLLY

And speak of the devils . . .

ANDY and CLARK enter the bar. A few paces behind them is DWIGHT.

PAM

Oh, no.

JIM

Wow, props to Dwight for getting off the highway alive. But, yes, this can't be good.

The three guys approach the table.

ANDY

Sup, dudes and dudettes.

CLARK

Totally cool of you guys to just sit here and drink beer. You're really helping out Erin and Pete.

JIM

Oh, right, like you've done anything helpful.

CLARK

Actually . . .

CLARK moves out of the way to welcome in DWIGHT, who looks incredibly sweaty.

JIM

Dwight . . .

DWIGHT

Jim . . .

PAM

What'd you do now, Dwight? It's really not the time to hatch another one of your secret schemes.

ANDY

Oh, on the contrary. We were looking for other venues and just happened to find the perfect one.

DWIGHT smiles and nods at the camera.

JIM

Which is . . .

DWIGHT

I think you know exactly which one.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

ERIN and PETE are standing with shocked expressions.

ERIN

Dunder Mifflin?!

PETE

You can't be serious.

Cut to most of the office members standing in the lobby near ERIN and PETE. Right in front of ERIN and PETE are ANDY, CLARK and DWIGHT.

ANDY

Just hear him out.

PETE

Hear him out? No offense, Dwight, but I think you're the last person we'd listen to for a solution here. But we're obviously very glad you're here.

ERIN

For real. No one is happier you're here than me. But we just can't trust you anymore. I'd rather . . . I'd rather trust the recommendation of that front desk lady over there. And I know nothing about her!

The camera pans over to a middle-aged woman checking someone in at the front desk, then pans back to the group.

DWIGHT

I hear you there. That woman has an incredibly trust-worthy face, but looks can be deceiving. I bet she sells drugs after her shifts end.

JIM steps next to DWIGHT.

JIM

Listen, guys. This isn't my place. Hell, it's none of our place. But I think you should hear Dwight out on this one. From what he's told us, it's no joke.

DWIGHT

It's true.

ERIN and PETE look at each other.

ERIN

What do you think?

PETE

I think it's crazy.

Beat.

PETE

I think it's crazy, but I think we don't have many other options. And besides, if we're going to get married, wouldn't you rather it happen somewhere that means something to our relationship?

ERIN

Well, if we're going that route, let's just get married in the bedroom.

ERIN smiles, then turns to DWIGHT.

ERIN

Fine, Dwight. We'll check it out. But so help me, if this is another one of your little schemes . . .

DWIGHT reaches into his suit jacket breast pocket and pulls out his phone, which has been on a call this whole time. He puts the phone up to his face.

DWIGHT

(on the phone)

Mose, Nate . . . you copied that, right?

NATE

(on the phone)

Copied that, like, with a copier?

DWIGHT

No, you buffoon, copied it as in heard what they said.

NATE

Oh, yes, totally.

MOSE can be heard screaming with joy on the phone. DWIGHT pulls the phone away from his face and smiles. He looks at PETE and ERIN.

DWIGHT

Alright . . . let's do this.

INT. MEREDITH'S VAN - DAY

MEREDITH is driving while DARRYL is in the passenger seat. In the back is ERIN and all of her bridesmaids (all of the women from the office, plus ERIN's mom).

MEREDITH

Hang on tight, chicas. I want to get there before the five shots I took in the parking lot kick in.

DARRYL

Chicas and Darryl.

MEREDITH looks at DARRYL

MEREDITH

No, you're a chica, too, right now. Don't be mistaken.

NELLY

Wait, why is Darryl in here with us?

DARRYL

Meredith asked me to ride with y'all in case Kelly needed carrying.

KELLY sits up in the back and leans in between MEREDITH and DARRYL in the front seats.

KELLY

Um, excuse me? I've only had, like, four mimosas.

ANGELA

Yes, but one version of your mimosa is the equivalent of four normal mimosas.

KELLY burps loudly while still in between MEREDITH and DARRYL. She smiles.

KELLY

Haha . . . yeah . . .

MEREDITH

Holy moly!

ERIN

What is it?

DARRYL

Oh, man. Check it out.

All the women in the back sit up and lean toward the front to get a good look out the front windshield.

ERIN

Holy sh**!

The camera pans from the women in the back to out the front windshield. It's the Dunder Mifflin office building parking lot, only it looks mesmerizing with strands of lights, flowers and other decor.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Most of the wedding guests have arrived at this point and many can be seen admiring the beautiful decor.

PETE and ERIN walk up to DWIGHT, who is directing MOSE and NATE on putting the final touches on the wedding altar.

DWIGHT

(to MOSE and NATE)

No, a little to the left. Keep it going. Yeah, there. Perfect.

PETE

Hey, Dwight.

DWIGHT turns around and smiles at ERIN and PETE.

DWIGHT

Oh, if it isn't the lovely bride and groom. I assure you, everything is under control over here. I've got my best men on it.

NATE, who is on a ladder fixing the top of the arch at the altar, stumbles backward and falls to the ground in the background.

NATE

(from afar)

I'm OK!

MOSE

(from afar)

That ladder betrayed you. Would you like me to punish it?

NATE

(from afar)

What? Oh, maybe, if you think that would help.

DWIGHT turns back to ERIN and PETE.

DWIGHT

Well, everything's *almost* under control.

ERIN

Dwight . . . this is beyond under control. Where'd you even get all this stuff?

DWIGHT

Oh, most of it's from Angela and my wedding. I have a shed just for our wedding decor. It's right next to the shed with all my Dundies.

ERIN smiles, walks up to DWIGHT and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

PETE

Seriously, man, "thank you" doesn't even begin to cover it. We were about to say "I do" in a hotel conference room.

DWIGHT

Don't mention it. It's the least I can do after ruining everything else at the office. Now if you'll excuse me, I've got some final coordinating to do here.

DWIGHT turns back to MOSE and NATE.

DWIGHT

No, you idiots! Flip the ladder around! It's upside-down!

PETE and ERIN look at each other and smile, finally content with how their wedding is unfolding.

Cut to the next scene in the parking lot turned wedding venue as everyone is seated. The camera is on DWIGHT, who is sitting in the middle of a row. He's smiling with pride while looking at PETE at the altar.

STANLEY leans over to DWIGHT.

STANLEY

Not gonna lie, you nearly made me drink myself to death, but this . . . this was just straight class.

STANLEY pulls a flask out of his pocket, cheers DWIGHT and takes a sip.

NELLY turns around from the row in front of DWIGHT.

NELLY

He's right. We may all be here because you tricked us into being here, but this makes up for it. Not all of it . . . but most of it.

NELLY winks at DWIGHT.

Cut to ERIN walking down the aisle with her parents. Everyone stands as this happens. When she gets to the altar, she stops and quickly turns to PETE.

ERIN

One second . . .

ERIN grabs MICHAEL's hand and runs him all the way to the back of the aisle. She turns him around, then proceeds to have him walk her down the aisle, too.

MICHAEL

(whispering)

What's this? Did I walk down wrong the first time?

ERIN

(smiling)

No, I just wanted my other dad to walk me down the aisle, too.

MICHAEL smiles and proudly walks ERIN down the aisle.

Cut to PAM and JIM. JIM turns to her.

JIM

You know this is gonna go to his head, right?

PAM

Oh, absolutely.

They both smile and continue watching MICHAEL and ERIN walk down the aisle.

When MICHAEL and ERIN get back to the altar, they assume their positions. MICHAEL folds his hands in front of him as a look of seriousness grows across his face.

The camera pans to the back of the aisle as DARRYL stands back there holding cue cards. MICHAEL sees this and does the "call it off" motion with his hand across his throat. DARRYL, confused, rolls up the cue cards and sits back down.

MICHAEL

You know what? I had this all planned out. I wrote down everything I wanted to say to you guys and was ready to read off of Darryl's giant notecards like a fool. But, that's not me. And that's not this relationship.

Cut to various office members in the audience looking at each other and grimacing, knowing this is likely a bad idea.

MICHAEL continues despite noticing the reactions of his coworkers.

MICHAEL

I met Erin many, many years ago. I met Pete less than a year ago. Despite one of them being like a daughter to me and the other being

a stranger, I saw them interact once and knew they were perfect for each other. Because that's the funny thing about time: it seems to disappear when it comes to meaningful relationships. Whether that's with two soulmates . . .

MICHAEL points to ERIN and PETE, then points to HOLLY in the crowd. HOLLY smiles and waves.

MICHAEL

Old friends . . .

Cut to STANLEY and PHYLLIS looking at each other. They smile and nod at one another.

MICHAEL

Or old coworkers . . .

Cut to KEVIN as his eyes start to water. He emotionally puts his arm around OSCAR, who is sitting next to him.

Cut back to MICHAEL at the altar.

MICHAEL

Or even someone who just drives everyone crazy with their actions sometimes . . .

Cut to everyone subtly glancing at DWIGHT.

Cut back to MICHAEL at the altar.

MICHAEL

My point is: time doesn't exist when we're with the ones we care about. And Pete and Erin, I'm sure there will be times when you feel far apart, but know that your love will eventually make it seem like you didn't skip a beat.

MICHAEL takes ERIN and PETE's hands.

MICHAEL

So, Erin and Pete, I'm going to do things a little differently if that's OK.

They nod at MICHAEL.

MICHAEL

Pete, do you take Erin to be your time melter?

PETE looks at ERIN.

PETE

I do.

MICHAEL

And Erin, do you take Pete to be your time melter?

ERIN looks at PETE.

ERIN

I do.

MICHAEL

Then I, Michael Gary Scott, new officiant and longtime salesman, pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the . . .

MICHAEL looks up at the sky, trying to think.

MICHAEL

(to himself)

Shoot . . . shoot . . . come on, Michael.

MICHAEL looks back down the aisle as DARRYL holds up one of the cue cards from his seat, which reads "You may kiss the bride."

MICHAEL

Oh, duh. You may kiss the bride!

ERIN and PETE kiss. Everyone stands up in the crowd, clapping and smiling.

Cut to a new scene on the side of the office building (near the warehouse exit). It's darker out now, meaning the wedding reception has clearly been going on for a while. JIM walks out of the warehouse door and spots DWIGHT sitting on the bench by himself.

JIM

Dwight? Why are you back here?

DWIGHT

Hey, Jim. Having fun?

JIM

Yeah. This is . . . amazing. I can't believe you pulled this off.

JIM notices DWIGHT still looking rather down and sits on the bench next to him.

JIM

You know no one's gonna hold this whole Operation Reunion thing over your head, right?

DWIGHT

That's easy for you to say . . .

JIM

I'm serious. I think everyone's glad to see each other again. It's been so long that we really needed it . . . even those who aren't sticking around.

DWIGHT turns to JIM.

DWIGHT

Jim, can I tell you something?

JIM

Sure - shoot.

DWIGHT

I didn't bring everyone back here
just to work at Dunder Mifflin.

DWIGHT frowns.

JIM

You don't think I know that
already, man?

JIM smiles at DWIGHT.

JIM

You don't think everyone else
knows that by now either?

DWIGHT

I just feel like I ruined
everyone's future.

JIM

Dwight, if the people out there
really didn't want to be here,
they wouldn't be having the time
of their life dancing and drinking
and talking out there. Besides, I
think Michael put it best: time
isn't everything. The future can
wait a minute.

JIM puts his hand on DWIGHT's shoulder.

JIM

Now come on, that dance floor
isn't gonna embarrass itself.

The two stand up and walk back to the front parking lot where everyone else is.

Cut to the dance floor, where a slow song is playing and various couples are slow-dancing.

Cut to GABE sitting at a table next to ALLEY.

ALLEY

This song is pretty lame, huh?

GABE

Yeah, it's totally lame.

GABE looks at ALLEY, who continues to look at the dance floor, and recognizes this is his chance to make a move. He reaches out his hand and grabs ALLEY's hand. ALLEY is quick to slap his hand away. GABE clutches his hand in pain.

GABE

Ow.

ALLEY

Holding hands is pretty lame, too.

Beat. ALLEY puts her arms up, stretches them out and then places her arm around GABE. GABE smiles.

ALLEY

If you bring this up to anyone next week I'll cut you.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – NIGHT

Similar to how the original series finale ended, all of the office employees sit around the office, talking and having some more drinks in peace from the craziness of the wedding.

DWIGHT steps out of his office, clutching a DVD.

DWIGHT

Hey, guys . . .

KELLY

Oh my god, Dwight, we said we forgive you. Are you really gonna make everyone watch that stupid video again?

DARRYL

Seriously, man, it's all good. No hard feelings.

DWIGHT

This . . . is not the video we watched the other day. A lot of you wondered why I brought the doc crew back. Well . . .

DWIGHT walks up to reception where PETE and ERIN sit. He holds up the DVD one more time, then places it on reception.

DWIGHT

Happy wedding.

ERIN picks up the DVD.

ERIN

What is it?

DWIGHT

My wedding gift to the two of you.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – NIGHT

Everyone is sitting in the dark room. DWIGHT puts the DVD in the DVD player and sits down with everyone else.

The camera pans to the T.V. screen as "Meet the Millers" fades onto the black screen. Below that, in smaller font, is "A Marriage Journey Documentary." The video then cuts to ERIN and PETE at reception.

ERIN

(in the video)

You know what today is?

PETE

(in the video)

No, what?

ERIN

(in the video)

The six-month mark until our
wedding, goofball!

In the video, ERIN grabs a calendar from her desk.

ERIN

Unless I'm confusing November with
October again . . .

PETE grabs the calendar from her and puts it face-down at
reception.

PETE

No, that's exactly right.

The camera pans from the T.V. screen to everyone in the
conference room, smiling at the video.

INT. DWIGHT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

DWIGHT talking head at his desk.

DWIGHT

Did I craft a master plan to bring
all my old coworkers back? Of
course. Did I do it because I
missed them? Also of course. But,
did I take all that and create the
best wedding present anyone in the
history of weddings has ever
given? You know it.

Beat.

DWIGHT

I also had the doc crew make a separate video for me, but that's for my home theatre and me. And for Phillip, so he knows the ins and outs of this place when I eventually perish and he takes over as regional manager.

DWIGHT smiles.

OUTRO

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

PETE and ERIN walk into the office. They are both very tan. The camera zooms out to reveal MICHAEL at reception.

MICHAEL

Oh, hey! Look who's back from paradise! Or shall I say, "back from sexadise"? Right, guys?

The camera pans from reception over to the rest of the office, revealing everyone who previously said they were leaving Dunder Mifflin again still at the office, sitting at their desks as if nothing changed. Even JIM and DARRYL are seen coming out of the kitchen with fresh cups of coffee. They stop to look at PETE and ERIN at reception.

The camera cuts back to a surprised PETE and ERIN.

PETE

You're all still here?

ERIN

I thought a bunch of you finished right after we left?

The camera zooms in on MICHAEL at reception, grinning and raising his eyebrows up and down.

TOBY

(unseen)

That's what she said.

MICHAEL suddenly looks incredibly pissed off and looks past the camera, presumably at TOBY.

MICHAEL

Dammit, Toby!

END OF SEASON