

The Office

Season 10

Episode 12 – Big News

Fan Fiction by

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INTRO

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING – DAY

KEVIN pulls into the parking lot, pulling up to the building entrance and hurriedly getting out of his car. He leaves the door open and car running as he hustles inside.

The cameraperson follows him inside the building. KEVIN stands next to Dwight's Caffeine Corner and looks down at the ground. He smiles, bends down and picks up a brown package the size of a book.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

DARRYL talking head as he stands by a window, sipping a cup of coffee and looking outside.

DARRYL

I've never seen that man move faster in his life. Even for free food.

DARRYL turns to the camera.

DARRYL

Kevin's been ordering packages from Amazon like crazy. When I asked him why he didn't always do this, he said, "Darryl, I thought everyone was ordering tropical animals from the Amazon swamp." Naturally, I made the mistake of telling him what Amazon really is. Needless to say, he's been ordering a ridiculous amount of stuff every day. I mean, they actually hired a new Amazon Prime truck in Scranton to keep up with his orders.

INT. DWIGHT'S CAFFEINE CORNER – DAY

KEVIN talking head as he sits at a small table while opening packages.

KEVIN

Ordering off Amazon makes it feel like it's your birthday every day. I show up to work and find anywhere from three to twenty packages waiting for

me. Of course, it's not actually like birthday presents because I know what's in them.

KEVIN reaches down and pulls up yet another package. He opens it and pulls out a bag of chips. He opens the bag of chips and begins eating them.

KEVIN

At first, I ordered things that I needed, like a new T.V., an iPhone case, deodorant, etcetera. But then I realized I could order all sorts of cool things off of there. And then I decided, why stop there? So, now I get all my groceries shipped here from Amazon, too. And what's great is that Darryl told me about Amazon Prime, too, so everything arrives so quickly.

He tosses the bag of chips to the side and grabs a new package. He begins to open it, then stops to look at the camera.

KEVIN

People who don't use Amazon are world-class idiots.

The camera pans over from KEVIN to a stack of untouched mail on the counter of Dwight's Caffeine Corner. It zooms in to reveal the pile is all envelopes addressed to KEVIN from the bank. "URGENT," "OPEN IMMEDIATELY," "CREDIT WARNING," and more alerts are stamped across the various envelopes.

Opening credits roll.

EPISODE

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

KELLY storms into the office, passing reception. RYAN soon follows, looking sad and at the ground as he walks in.

MICHAEL notices this and immediately gets up from his desk to talk to RYAN. He's walking alongside him as he talks.

MICHAEL

Hey, dude. You all good?

RYAN

(mumbling)

I'm great.

MICHAEL

You don't look so fine. Well, you're always looking fine, but you know what I mean. Anything you want to chat about? Just some bro time, maybe?

RYAN

No. I'm fine.

RYAN walks into the kitchen, pushing his forehead on the door to open it.

MICHAEL turns around. He looks up at the ceiling and lets out a big sigh.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) — DAY

MICHAEL talking head. He sits hunched over with his hands folded on his lap.

MICHAEL

Bro time is essential in my journey to rekindle my relationship with Ryan, and let me tell you, it's been difficult. Proper bro time, according to my favorite news source, Barstool Sports, is one-on-one time with your bro. It's not bros time. And it's not ladies time. It's bro time. A single air word, not doubled. I'm not asking for much, maybe just for him and Kelly to break up . . . or a death in his family. The exact reason doesn't matter. And I don't know, I just thought this would be my chance at bro time.

MICHAEL stares into the camera and frowns.

MICHAEL

I do know his dog's getting old, though. I can only hope it dies as soon as possible. As a sacrifice that will be remembered, of course.

INT. ANNEX — DAY

RYAN and KELLY talking head in KELLY's corner of the annex. KELLY looks at the camera, then at RYAN.

KELLY

Go on . . .

RYAN

Go on, what?

KELLY

Go on and tell them why you're a crappy boyfriend and ex-fiancé.

RYAN sighs, lifting his head to finally look at the camera.

RYAN

I'm a crappy boyfriend and ex-fiancé because I told a few people in the office that Kelly was pregnant.

KELLY nods her head, satisfied. She looks at the camera.

KELLY

Good boy. And now that we're officially on camera, we're going to make this the best day ever!

She raises her arms in celebration, then turns to RYAN and holds out her hand, face-down. She coughs when RYAN doesn't respond. RYAN then reaches in his pocket and pulls out the engagement ring, which he holds up to KELLY.

RYAN

(mumbling)

Kelly Kapoor, will you marry me?

KELLY

Oh, I'm sorry. Is this not what you want? Let me just go tell my sisters that you broke the news for me . . .

RYAN leaps off of his chair.

RYAN

OK, OK!

RYAN enthusiastically gets down on one knee and holds up the ring, smiling.

RYAN
Kelly Kapoor, will you make me the luckiest man in the world by marrying me?

KELLY's face flips from angry to ecstatic as she nods her head.

KELLY
Yes! Oh, yes, Ryan!

She grabs the ring and puts it on her finger. The two are (once again) engaged.

RYAN looks at the camera and mouths the word "help."

INT. BREAKROOM - DAY

MICHAEL enters the room with his brown-bag lunch. He spots the only other person in the room: TOBY.

MICHAEL
Ugh, really? Are you sitting in here just to make me lose my appetite? If I wanted to be anorexic I'd just go make myself throw up on my own.

TOBY puts his sandwich down and looks at MICHAEL.

TOBY
I think you mean bulimic.

MICHAEL
Oh, so you admit it, then? You're trying to make me sick, you sicko.

MICHAEL sits at the far end of the room. He takes the table and chair and scoots them so they're nearly behind the vending machines. He sits down and pulls a Fruit Roll-Up out of his bag. He opens it and begins to unravel it. He stops as he leans across the table to get a look at TOBY, who has a notebook on the table he's at along with several novels. MICHAEL leans back.

MICHAEL

What're you doing stinking up the breakroom with all that work for anyhow? This is supposed to be a sacred place of happiness and no responsibilities. Work stays out there, numbnuts.

TOBY drops his pen and turns to face MICHAEL on the other side of the room.

TOBY

It's not work, Michael. I'm working on the outline for my next crime novel in the Chad Flenderman series.

MICHAEL

(mumbled as his mouth is full)

Who is that, your gay lover?

MICHAEL looks up at the camera and swallows his bite of Fruit Roll-Up.

MICHAEL

Not that I'm against gay marriage. I am really in support of all LGBO2 relationships. Like Oscar and . . . and other people I definitely know . . .

TOBY

Chad Flenderman is a fictional character. He's a detective. Well, he's not really a detective per se, but rather a vigilante who takes the law into his own hands.

MICHAEL reaches in his bag and pulls out a Pop-Tart. He unwraps it and takes a bite.

MICHAEL

That sounds a lot like Batman. How unoriginal. I bet you'll get sued.

TOBY

Actually, it's much darker than Batman, and he's just an ordinary guy. No gadgets or anything like that.

TOBY crosses his arms, feeling like he's winning in this debate over his novel.

TOBY

I'd like to see you think of something better.

MICHAEL

Well, I have thought of something better, and he's called Michael Scarn. Maybe you've heard of him based on the hit feature film from 2011?

TOBY

Of course I've heard of him. You blew my head off in that film. How could I ever forget that scene? You know my daughter went on my laptop and saw that scene. I had to take her to therapy for two years because of that.

MICHAEL points at TOBY while looking at the camera.

MICHAEL

See? Now that's how you know it's a quality film. You want people to be personally traumatized by your work.

TOBY turns forward and resumes writing in his notebook.

MICHAEL

Let me see it.

TOBY

What?

MICHAEL

I want to see it. Let me see the outline.

TOBY

Michael, I'm not letting you see the outline after you just insulted me.

MICHAEL stands up and walks toward TOBY.

MICHAEL

I didn't insult you, I insulted your stupid Chad Flenderman. Now let me see it.

TOBY

No . . .

MICHAEL

Fine . . .

MICHAEL walks past TOBY, then reaches back and grabs the notebook from the table.

MICHAEL

Sucker! Didn't see that one coming, did ya, detective?

MICHAEL playfully runs out of the room with the notebook.

TOBY looks at the camera.

TOBY

Really? You couldn't stop him?

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

KELLY walks out of DWIGHT's office, heading back to the annex.

PHYLLIS leans over to ANDY while at their desks.

PHYLLIS

Psssst . . .

ANDY looks over at her.

ANDY

Phyllis, for the last time, you can just ask me a question. You don't need to try to get my attention like a twelve-year-old girl.

PHYLLIS sits up in her chair, still looking at ANDY but offended by his comment.

PHYLLIS

I was going to ask you how many weeks
in you thought Kelly was.

ANDY goes from annoyed to surprised. He leans in toward PHYLLIS.

ANDY

What? Who told you she was pregnant?

PHYLLIS

Oh, my. You didn't know yet? Maybe it
was a secret . . .

ANDY

And where did this secret come from,
Phyllis?

PHYLLIS

Well, I heard it from Meredith. I know
her and Kelly are close, so she
probably heard it from Kelly herself.

ANDY

Wait, you've worked here for, like, a
billion years. How on earth did you
think Kelly and Meredith were close?

ANDY shakes his head, confused.

ANDY

Never mind, I digress. You really
heard that from Meredith?

PHYLLIS nods her head and goes back to working.

ANDY looks at the camera, worried.

Cut to a brief montage of ANDY going from one coworker's desk to
another's. He first stands at MEREDITH's desk.

MEREDITH

And after he told me, I told him that
I wished I was there to watch those
two get it on. It's in my top ten
fantasies.

ANDY waves his hands in front of MEREDITH to get her to be quiet.

ANDY

OK, OK. Take it easy. I asked you one question. No need to blow your load in front of me.

ANDY looks at the camera and laughs.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Cut next to CREED in the bathroom. ANDY approaches him as he's washing his hands.

ANDY

Meredith said she heard it from you that Kelly was pregnant. Did Kelly or Ryan tell you that?

CREED looks at ANDY in the mirror over the sink.

CREED

No way, man. Caught wind of it from that new girl at Athleak.

ANDY starts walking out of the bathroom, but stops as CREED continues.

CREED

Hold up, compadre. Reed doesn't need no punk to feed him that type of news. I could have found it out by myself if I wanted to.

ANDY turns to look at CREED.

ANDY

OK?

CREED

So, don't you go telling people otherwise. It's a tough world out there, man, and I wouldn't want anything bad to happen to you, if you catch my drift.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Cut to ANDY talking to ALLEY in the kitchen.

ALLEY

No way. I f***ing hate babies. Said that to everyone on my first day here, too. Your fearless, four-eyed leader has a loud mouth, though.

INT. DWIGHT'S OFFICE - DAY

Cut to ANDY bursting into DWIGHT's office. He's out of breath at this point.

ANDY

Dwight, did Kelly tell you she was pregnant?

DWIGHT

What? No, I don't need a pregnant woman to tell me she's pregnant. The Schrute's have always had a unique ability to tell when a woman is pregnant just by the sound of their voice. It makes sense, though. Every Schrute spends approximately eleven months in their mother's womb. It gives us the ability to think like a baby for the rest of our lives. In doing so, I can sense the other baby inside of her.

ANDY crosses his arms and steps toward DWIGHT's desk, suspicious of DWIGHT's explanation.

DWIGHT

I may have also heard it from Oscar.

ANDY looks at the camera with an angry frown.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

OSCAR is working at his desk in the accounting clump. ANDY approaches and stands at his side with his arms folded. OSCAR eventually turns to acknowledge him.

OSCAR

Yes, Andy? If this is about getting another advance on your paycheck, then I'm not sure-

ANDY

No, Oscar, it's not about that. And I only asked for that because I was behind on my alumni donations to Cornell.

OSCAR

You do know you have absolutely no obligation to send them money every month, right?

ANDY

Well, duh. I do it because I care. And because I didn't know what to do with all the extra money I had after finally paying off all my loans last year.

OSCAR

You could have invested it in the stock market, purchased property or have done literally anything else with it besides donating it to a rich private school.

ANDY

That's just your opinion. And besides, that's not why I'm here. I'm here because . . .

ANDY leans down to whisper in OSCAR's ear.

ANDY

I'm here because Dwight told me you told him about Kelly being pregnant.

OSCAR gets visibly embarrassed.

OSCAR

Oh my gosh, he told you that?

ANDY

So, it's true?

OSCAR

Yes, it's true. But it wasn't my fault!

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

OSCAR talking head. He looks annoyed.

OSCAR

I didn't tell Dwight anything. I am so above spoiling a magnificent surprise like a pregnancy announcement. There I was, coming back from eating my lunch in the breakroom, when I see Dwight at my desk. He's sitting there with his head buried in my phone. I go up to him and say, "Dwight, what the hell are you doing with my phone?" And he says, "Your phone was ringing, so I went to go check who it was." Then he said he didn't recognize the number and decided to contact the individual to be sure they weren't trying to steal sensitive information from the company. Fast forward ten minutes and he's on my phone having a conversation. It was with this guy I've been seeing, and he told Dwight about Kelly being pregnant since I had told him the other day in private. He didn't know any better.

OSCAR sighs.

OSCAR

Needless to say, him and I are done. He thought Dwight was my jealous boyfriend.

OSCAR rolls his eyes.

OSCAR

I guess Dwight's desire to protect this company is synonymous with human-to-human love. Can't say that comes as a surprise at this point.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

ANDY is now crouched next to OSCAR's desk (resuming the conversation from the previous scene).

ANDY

I can't believe it. I can't believe I've been so careful about all this and you're just going around spilling the beans.

OSCAR

OK, I'd hardly call it that, Andy. Like I said, Dwight invaded my private life and discovered it that way.

ANGELA turns her chair to face OSCAR and ANDY.

ANGELA

Can you guys please not talk about Kelly's pregnancy? I feel obligated to say a prayer for that unborn child every time I remember its very existence.

ANDY and OSCAR both look at ANGELA, surprised.

OSCAR

Oh, you're kidding. You know, too?

ANGELA

Of course I know. It's a small office.

ANDY

And did Oscar spill the beans to you, too?

ANGELA

No, I heard it from Erin.

ANGELA points to reception where ERIN is talking to PETE. The three of them look over at her.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING STAIRWELL — DAY

MICHAEL sits in the stairwell reading TOBY's notes on his new novel. He's giggling to himself. He snaps his fingers at the camera to pay attention to him.

MICHAEL

(laughing)

Oh, no. Oh, my. He named the bad guy
"Bruce Kree." What, is he gonna be a
karate expert, too?

MICHAEL makes some fake karate motions with his hand and laughs
again.

MICHAEL

Oh, look out, Chad Flenderman! My
hands are lethal weapons! I can slice
your bullet with my karate chop.

He takes a moment to collect himself, clears his throat, then
looks back at the camera.

MICHAEL

But, seriously, as a professional in
this industry it should be my duty to
assist those looking to make it. Even
if it is someone like Toby. I mean,
let's be real, it doesn't matter how
good his book is. Any publisher looks
into his eyes and immediately dies
inside.

MICHAEL clicks his pen and begins writing over TOBY's notes.

MICHAEL

(sincerely)

First thing I'm gonna do is change
this "Bruce Kree" to "Bruce Dillis."
Much more unique.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

ANDY has gathered the entire office, including the Athleap
employees, for a meeting. The only people missing are KELLY,
RYAN, TOBY and MICHAEL. (MICHAEL is still focused on TOBY's book
outline, TOBY is simply forgotten about, and KELLY and RYAN were
intentionally uninvited.)

ANDY stands in front of everyone, prepared to address the room.

ANDY

OK, so it seems that a little birdie -
or rather numerous little birdies -
have been squawking around the office

about a certain other birdie being pregnant with a little chick.

PHYLLIS

Andy, everyone knows who you're talking about. And besides, you know we hate these drawn-out comparisons.

DWIGHT

Speak for yourself. Some of us farmers find it easier to relate to wildlife than to humans.

CREED

Ditto to that.

JIM

I'm sorry, this seems like a Dunder Mifflin issue, Andy. You said this was an emergency floor meeting.

ANDY

It was the only way I could get you to join us. And, by the way, it does concern you guys. Because if Kelly finds out that you all know then that will result in a major cross-office conflict.

DARRYL

That doesn't make any sense, but you got us here. Just say what you need to say so we can get on with our day.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

DARRYL talking head right outside the main conference room, where everyone else is still inside.

DARRYL

Honestly, if he makes us come to another meeting here, I'm gonna ask to get put on payroll. Maybe some vacation days. Maybe open up a new 401K. This company's like a blackhole. Every time I try to separate myself from it, it ends up sucking me back in. I just have to keep reminding myself, "Darryl, it's just paper.

Paper can't control your life." Then things like this happen again.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

Cut back to ANDY's meeting.

ANDY

We all know Kelly will freak if she knows that everyone in the office knows about the pregnancy. Now, based on Ryan's sulking, it seems like she at least knows some of us know. But I'll be damned if she finds out that the rest of you know.

ANGELA

I still don't get the point of this meeting.

ANDY

The point of this meeting is to address how we'll react when she shares the news with us.

PAM

I've got a crazy idea. What if we act like we're happy for her and say "congratulations"?

ANDY

No, Pam. That's way too obvious.

OSCAR

He's right. We all know Kelly. She can sense it if we're lying about this type of stuff. It's like gossip radar.

CLARK

Gossipdar. Patent pending.

ANDY

Alright, smartass. Get up here, Clark. Let's practice on you.

CLARK reluctantly gets up from his seat and stands next to ANDY.

ANDY

I'll be Kelly, and you'll be Meredith.

CLARK

Why can't I just be Clark?

ANDY

Because, I want you to get into character, and I don't like your usual character.

CLARK

I take offense at that, but OK . . .

ANDY walks out of the conference room and immediately walks back in, now walking with a runway-like strut. He stops and fake flips his hair.

ANDY

Oh, hi, Meredith. I didn't see you there.

CLARK

Sorry . . . I was, uh . . . drinking vodka in the women's bathroom.

Cut to MEREDITH clapping in the back of the room.

MEREDITH

You're killing it, kid! Oscar-worthy stuff!

ANDY

(to CLARK)

I have some exciting news to share with you and the rest of the office!

CLARK

Oh, well I have no idea what that could be, since I don't talk to you regularly and no one has said anything about you lately.

ANDY groans and puts his hand to his forehead.

ANDY

No, Clark. You can't just say "I don't talk to you regularly." Kelly talks to everyone regularly.

CLARK

Well, I'm sorry, I don't know how often Kelly and Meredith converse.

ANDY

OK, just forget it. Forget it. Sit back down, Meredith.

CLARK

Wait, are you still trying to be Kelly?

ANDY

No, that was supposed to be an insult.

NELLY

How was that supposed to be an insult?

ANDY

I don't know, Nelly, maybe because Clark looks like a pretty girl?

CLARK sits back down.

ANDY

Let me make this easy on all of you: do not say a word about Kelly's pregnancy to anyone until she tells all of us.

KEVIN

That could be days. Or even weeks. Or even months. Or maybe, just maybe, even years. I can't keep a secret for years, guys.

STANLEY

How long do you think a pregnancy is?

KEVIN

I don't know. It could be days. Or even weeks. Or even-

ANDY

Alright, shut your trap, Kevin. You know what? I'll go talk to them. I'll talk to them and find a relevant way to bring it up. They know I know already anyway, so it'll soften the blow coming from me.

INT. ANNEX - DAY

MICHAEL walks up to TOBY's desk and drops his notebook in front of him. TOBY looks at the notebook, confused as to why MICHAEL returned it.

TOBY

What is this?

MICHAEL

It's your next Flender-nerd book outline. I went ahead and destroyed the original one you had, too, so you wouldn't be tempted to go back to it.

TOBY

Michael, it took an entire weekend to come up with that outline.

MICHAEL

Well, it sucked. And it only took me a few hours to come up with this outline, so that should say something about your ability to come up with ideas.

TOBY continues reading the outline.

TOBY

"Chad Flenderman sacrifices himself on the first page of the book, leading a new hero, Michael Scarn, to emerge from the shadows." You want to kill the main character in the first page?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I mean Chad Flenderman seemed pretty lame. And I was feeling generous, so I'm willing to give you the trademark of using Michael Scarn in your book. I'm just asking for fifty percent of all royalties.

TOBY sighs, knowing that the only way to get MICHAEL to leave is to humor him.

TOBY

It's great, Michael. Thanks for the ideas.

MICHAEL

You are quite welcome. Don't say I never did anything for ya!

MICHAEL turns to leave, but stops when he notices one of TOBY's Chad Flenderman novels on his desk. MICHAEL picks it up.

MICHAEL

Hey, is this one of the finished books?

TOBY

Yeah, that's my latest one.

MICHAEL

Great. I'll take it and leave me notes in here, too.

MICHAEL picks it up and walks away with it. TOBY turns around, lifting his arm as he's about to call out to MICHAEL. He decides against it and sighs again. He looks at the camera.

TOBY

I got one of my favorite authors to leave a note in that version. I've been using it for motivation lately. Now I can expect to get the copy back with Michael's doodles all over it. He'll probably draw a penis over the signature or something.

Just as TOBY's impromptu talking head wraps, the annex door can be heard opening. The camera turns around to show ANDY having just entered the room. He walks over to KELLY's desk. The camera follows. RYAN is leaning against KELLY's desk as KELLY sits, looking up at him.

ANDY enters the frame.

ANDY

How's my favorite interracial couple doing?

KELLY and RYAN look at ANDY.

KELLY

We're not interracial, dumbbo. We're both American.

RYAN looks at the camera with a desperate "help me" expression, shaking his head.

ANDY

OOOOK. Well, just popped by to catch up. I feel like we don't see you two much anymore.

RYAN

That's because I never get out of-

KELLY pinches RYAN.

RYAN

I mean, that's because we're so deeply in love and can't stand the thought of sharing our time with anyone but each other.

Beat.

ANDY

That's . . . interesting.

ANDY walks over to KELLY's desk and looks at her computer. She clearly has Amazon.com open with the search results showing various baby outfits.

ANDY

Ah, those look cute.

KELLY

Oh, thanks. I want it to wear this little monkey outfit for its first day.

ANDY

Are you sure the baby should wear a costume the day that it's born?

KELLY

Oh, like you know anything about babies? Actually, maybe you do, because you're a giant one yourself. What did they call you, Baby Wee Wee or something?

RYAN

It was Baby Wah-Wah. Baby Wee Wee is what they call it in France.

ANDY

OK, let's not get into that. You're right, Kelly. It's your baby and you know more about it than I do.

KELLY

Thank you.

ANDY

Speaking of which, do you know when you're gonna break the news to the rest of the office?

KELLY

No. Maybe a few weeks. I don't really know. I want to wait until someone calls me fat and then be, like, "Ta-da, I'm actually pregnant, bitches. Who looks like an idiot now?"

RYAN

I think it's usually that someone asks someone if they're pregnant and it turns out they're just fat. I don't think anyone would outwardly call you fat.

KELLY glares at RYAN.

RYAN

You're right, babe. You'll totally make them look like an idiot.

ANDY

If I may impose . . . don't you think you should do it sooner? I mean, what if people notice and proactively ask you if you're pregnant like Ryan said? Wouldn't that spoil the surprise? I think it'd make it more worthwhile if you told them versus getting the chance to call someone an idiot.

KELLY

You think people would actually do that?

ANDY

I don't know, I did see Kevin staring at you pretty hard when you walked in this morning.

KELLY

He does that to literally everyone. One time I caught him staring at the woman on the Aunt Jemima syrup bottle for, like, five minutes straight.

ANDY

Yeah, but this time it looked like he was staring at your belly.

KELLY

(upset)

What? Andy, why wouldn't you come to me with this information immediately? If this news breaks by way of gossip then I might just get an abortion.

ANDY

Woah, woah. Slow down there.

KELLY

I mean, I'm being dramatic, but this pregnancy will make me the center of attention for at least a couple of months.

ANDY

You're doing this for the attention?

KELLY

Obviously I'll love the little thing with my whole heart, but why else would people allow these little monsters to grow inside their bodies and then pop out?

ANDY

OK . . .

KELLY

So, I definitely have to break the news today then. No . . . no, you know what? We're breaking it now. Right here and right now.

KELLY stands up and walks away from her desk. After seeing that RYAN isn't following her, she goes back and grabs him by the ear, pulling him along like a child.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

Everyone is still sitting in the room, waiting for ANDY to return from the annex.

ERIN

I don't even know what the big deal is. Hasn't Kelly already had like three babies?

PETE

Nope, think you're remembering her fake pregnancies. And I think the number for those is more like six or seven.

STANLEY

I've worked with her since the day she started. Multiply that number by about ten and I think you'll be in the ballpark.

JIM

How about we all just be adults about this? We've all seen a pregnant person before, and lord knows we've seen babies before.

GABE stands up.

GABE

Actually, that statement doesn't apply to all of us. I have never actually looked at a baby.

PAM

I find that incredibly hard to believe.

NELLY

I don't. I mean, the guy's straight out of a horror film, for goodness sake.

GABE

Thank you. I take that as a sincere compliment.

NELLY

Oh, trust me, it wasn't.

GABE holds out his hands to address everyone.

GABE

You see, once you're exposed to such delicate life, it tends to make you soft. For instance, if I saw a puppy I'd immediately think of pillows and sunshine.

DARRYL

So, you've not directly looked at a puppy either?

GABE

Not in at least seven years. If I see a small, four-legged creature trotting my way from down the block I immediately cross the street.

DARRYL

And a baby? What about if someone comes over with a baby? What if Kelly brings her baby to the office one day?

GABE

That's easy. All you have to do is say something offensive like, "That baby doesn't look like you. Are you sure you didn't have an affair?"

DARRYL

That's a whole new kind of messed up.

The conference room door opens and GABE quickly sits back down as KELLY enters. RYAN follows while ANDY lingers in the doorway.

KEVIN

Oh, hello, Kelly. You look . . .
skinny.

CLARK elbows KEVIN in the side.

CLARK

(whispering)

Not another word, man. Not another word.

KELLY stands in the front of the room. RYAN stands a few feet behind her.

KELLY

Hello, my fellow employees of this crappy paper company!

DWIGHT

Hey! Easy there, Kapoor.

KELLY

Ryan and I have some exciting news to share.

KELLY keeps her mouth open, smiling and waiting for someone to guess what the news is.

ANGELA

Are you and Ryan moving to Alaska? Or somewhere else very, very far away?

KELLY

No, Angela, we're not about to break your heart. In fact, we're about to add a whole new heart to this office!

ERIN

Kelly, what ever do you mean?

JIM

(under his breath)

Why is this so difficult for everyone?

KELLY

What I mean is . . . I'm pregnant!
Ryan and I are having a baby!

KELLY pulls RYAN up next to her. He shows a faint, fleeting smile.

RYAN
(unenthused)

Woo-hoo . . .

ANDY steps fully into the conference room, pretending to look surprised.

ANDY
What?! No way! Oh my gosh, Kelly,
you hid it so well!

ANDY looks at the rest of the room and subtly raises his hands a few times to get them to add to the conversation.

PAM
Wow, Kelly, that's awesome! And
Ryan, too! You guys must be so
excited.

DARRYL
Seriously, being a parent is
ultimate adulting. Props to you
both.

ALLEY
I don't know either of you, so
what I'm about to say isn't real
enthusiasm, but I'll say it anyway
. . .

ALLEY's face quickly goes from careless to excited.

ALLEY
Oh my gosh, I couldn't be happier
for you guys. Xoxo. Have a great
summer and see you next school
year and crap.

KELLY continues to stand in the front of the room smiling and twirling back and forth while holding RYAN's hand.

KELLY

I mean, I knew some of you knew thanks to my dopey fiancé, Ryan, but I'm so happy it was a surprise for the rest of you. I can't even imagine what I'd do if you all found out somehow and were just trying to keep it a secret and act surprised. But I can tell that all your reactions are like super genuine.

MICHAEL suddenly appears in the doorway. He's holding the copy of TOBY's book and eating a bag of Flaming Hot Cheetos. His mouth and fingers are covered in Cheeto dust, as is the book. He steps into the room.

MICHAEL

Oh, did Kelly finally announce her pregnancy?

The room uproars with shouting and hands are flow in the air as the truth comes out of MICHAEL's mouth.

MICHAEL

OK. Wait, wait, wait . . .

The clamoring calms down for a moment.

MICHAEL

So, she didn't know that you all knew already? Ohhhh . . .

The uproar resumes.

KELLY walks over to ANDY, who has backed himself into a corner of the room.

KELLY

Andy, you told me everyone in the office didn't know! You liar! You told everyone just to steal my thunder!

ANDY

What? No . . . I didn't tell anyone. It was . . . it was Oscar! Oscar told Dwight, then Dwight told everyone!

ANDY points across the room at OSCAR and DWIGHT.

DWIGHT

So what? I have no legal obligation to keep my mouth shut about such matters.

INT. DWIGHT'S OFFICE - DAY

DWIGHT talking head at his desk.

DWIGHT

I also love spreading gossip. It might not look like it, but, oh, I love it.

DWIGHT smirks, then gets serious after the camera continues to film him.

DWIGHT

What? Things get a little stale around here sometimes.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

Cut back to KELLY addressing everyone in the room.

KELLY

You are all just as bad as Ryan. If you were my fiancés, you'd also get the Worst Fiancé in the World award. I can't believe this. I

mean . . . what's the point in
even having this baby now?

KELLY begins to cry and storms out of the room. RYAN is left standing in the front of the room by himself. He looks shocked and at a loss for words, not having said anything since MICHAEL spilled the beans.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

RYAN stands outside of the conference room with a similar out-of-words expression during a talking head.

RYAN

Honestly . . . I don't know what to say. She was making me feel so bad for all of this that I considered moving back to Florida for a while to avoid her wrath. I'm not kidding – I actually bought a bus ticket this morning.

RYAN holds up a paper ticket.

RYAN

It's like . . . it's like I got my life back! It's like my soul was sucked out of my body and then suddenly thrown back into it.

RYAN finally cracks a smile, looking past the camera in relief that his punishment from KELLY is likely over as she diverts it to others in the office.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

PAM talking head. She looks bothered.

PAM

I get it. I mean, I don't get wanting to give up your child because of it, but this was her special moment. I know timing

wasn't ideal for Jim and me with either of our kids, but at least I had him to support me. She barely has Ryan on bored with all this. I don't know, I just get it.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

PAM walks up to ANGELA's desk, taps her and motions for her to follow her as she walks away without saying anything. PAM then goes up to MEREDITH and taps her on the shoulder as well.

PAM

Come on. Let's go.

MEREDITH

Ooooh, beer o'clock already?

PAM

Sure, something like that.

PAM then goes up to NELLY and taps her, too. ANGELA and MEREDITH follow closely behind.

NELLY

Who, me?

ANGELA

Yes, you. Didn't she just tap your shoulder?

NELLY

I guess she did. Sorry, I'm just not used to being included in things anymore. You know, still trying to fit in here . . . after, like, ten years of knowing you people.

NELLY playfully takes her hand and pretends to shoot herself in the head.

NELLY

Blahhhh . . . dead and whatnot.
Embarrassing, eh?

PAM once again motions for NELLY to follow her and the other two women. NELLY finally does so.

The cameraperson follows the four women as they go from the office to the kitchen, ultimately walking through the door to the annex.

KELLY can immediately be heard crying. The women look around and are surprised to find that KELLY isn't at her desk. The camera pans to the other side of the room to reveal KELLY sitting in the breakroom. The women go in there and sit down around the table with her.

KELLY

(sobbing)

I don't even like Reese's Peanut Butter Cups! I don't even like them and I've ate like three of them.

The camera zooms out to find what are clearly over ten Reese's wrappers on the table in front of KELLY.

PAM puts her hand on KELLY's shoulder.

PAM

Kelly . . . I get it. I mean, we get it.

PAM turns to point to ANGELA, MEREDITH and NELLY, then looks back at KELLY.

PAM

This was supposed to be special for you. This was supposed to be your chance to steal the spotlight and that wasn't how it turned out. But you know what? That's what being a parent's all about.

KELLY

(sniffling)

It's about stealing the spotlight?

PAM

No, it's not about that at all.

ANGELA

If anything, it's about giving away the spotlight. I mean, I don't know if you're exactly capable of giving away an entire spotlight. Maybe a flashlight, but-

PAM

Angela . . .

ANGELA

Right . . . what Pam's trying to say is that you'll learn to give all your attention to the baby instead of yourself. And you won't really know that until the baby arrives.

MEREDITH

Seriously, lady. And I didn't find that out until Jakey was twelve.

Everyone looks at MEREDITH.

MEREDITH

What? You try putting the spotlight on a kid that likes eating crayons so much.

NELLY

And Kelly, I never even got to have any of those initial moments with Drake. I never carried him in my stomach . . .

PAM

Not where babies are in the body .
. .

NELLY

Sorry, I never had little Drake in my . . . chest . . . and never got any sort of spotlight. In fact, no one really appreciated him except me for a long time. But I made my own spotlight, turned it on and shined it down on his cute little tush. And I still do that every day.

KELLY

You mean, you were willing to have a baby without getting anyone else's attention because of it?

NELLY

Of course. Like Pam said, you don't really know how much you'll appreciate the wee little thing until it's born.

KELLY picks up one of the Reese's wrappers and blows her nose with it. She looks up at the four women, appearing a little more content now.

KELLY

I mean, I guess you're right. Plus, at least I can still break the news to my parents and get all that attention.

PAM

Wait, didn't you say your parents were, like, super religious? And that there's no way they'd be open to you having a baby without being married?

KELLY

Duh. Pam, any attention is good attention. I'll be at the center of it all for at least a few months. I'll be getting calls every day from extended relatives saying things like, "Oh my, Kelly, don't you have any respect for your family?" Or, "Wow, we're not gonna talk to you for a few years." It'll be great.

The other four ladies all kind of just look around at each other, confused as to why KELLY is so happy about that fact.

PAM

OK, so you're feeling a little better? You know, when Phillip was born-

KELLY stands up and puts her hand in front of PAM's face.

KELLY

Pam, please. Enough about your child. Isn't he like almost retired by now anyway?

PAM

Kelly, I'm not even retired yet.

KELLY

Well, all I'm saying is you had your time to shine. And now it's my time to shine . . .

KELLY looks down at her belly and rubs it while smiling.

KELLY

And his time to shine, I guess.

KELLY leaves the room, but stops in the doorway and turns around.

KELLY

And ladies . . . thanks.

KELLY leaves.

The four other women are still in the breakroom, sitting at the table.

ANGELA

That baby is going to need some serious psychiatric help, though.

PAM

Yeah, for real.

NELLY

Oh, one hundred percent.

MEREDITH

Yup.

OUTRO

INT. OFFICE BUILDING STAIRWELL – EVENING

MICHAEL sits on the steps in the stairwell reading TOBY's book. He still has Cheeto dust all over his mouth from earlier.

The cameraperson sneaks further into the stairwell and zooms in on MICHAEL's face. His eyes are watering.

MICHAEL

(to himself)

Oh, man, Toby. Oh, man, why did you have to make this so damn good?

MICHAEL starts to softly sob.

MICHAEL

(sniffling)

That's what she said.

MICHAEL starts taking deep breaths to calm himself.

MICHAEL

(still to himself)

OK, OK, Michael. Get yourself together. He can't know you like the book. He just can't. He's your enemy, Michael.

MICHAEL opens up the book again and reads for a few more seconds. He immediately starts to tear up again. He fans his face, then takes his Cheeto-covered fingers and pinches the part of his nose in between his eyes. He immediately widens them and starts blinking fast.

MICHAEL

Oh my god. The Flaming Hot Cheetos are in my eyes. I think . . . I think I'm going blind!

MICHAEL stands up and immediately trips down the stairs. The book falls out of his hands and lands on the next stair landing. He continues to groan in pain as he deals with the Cheetos burning his eyes.

The camera remains in one spot as MICHAEL crawls out of frame, revealing the copy of TOBY's book. The book is open and the front page with TOBY's favorite author's signature (and personal note) is showing. The signature can barely be made out as the camera zooms in to show the entire page covered in MICHAEL's red, Cheeto fingerprints.

MICHAEL

(unseen, distant)

Siri, call 911 . . .

END OF EPISODE