

The Office

Season 10

Episode 18 – Time Management

Fan Fiction by

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INTRO

INT. KITCHEN — DAY

RYAN is sitting in the closet (at his desk). He has a bunch of merchandise in there with him with the same logo on it: a red circle with a slash through it on top of the word "App." He turns around to face the camera with his hands behind his head.

RYAN

Yeah, we just had twins. But you know what? A man's gotta provide for his family. And I'm that man. I mean, not yet, but I will be soon, because of. . .

He grabs his phone from his desk and shows it to the camera. His screen shows the same logo that's on all of the merchandise around him.

RYAN

Anti-App. Yep, you heard that right. Anti-App is an app you install to delete other apps. It looks at apps you haven't used in over thirty days. "But Ryan, I can already delete apps from my phone on my own." True, but do you know how much time that takes? I did my homework and the average person deletes ten apps a year. You add those up and it's, like, at least a minute of your time. You could use that minute to go explore the world or pick up a new hobby. And that extra time only costs you ninety-nine cents.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) — DAY

RYAN is standing in front of the entire office, wearing an Anti-App t-shirt and hat. He's also holding a bag of Anti-App buttons.

RYAN

Attention all you lovely people of Dunder Mifflin. I've always considered us one big family.

PAM

Even when you treated us like garbage when you were at corporate?

STANLEY

Or when you nearly stole our money on your stupid Wolf company?

RYAN

Stanley, you always have such a great memory. That's why I love you. It was actually WUPHF, though. Very, very close. And Pam, I needed to learn a valuable lesson that ultimately made me a better person.

MICHAEL comes out of the conference room.

MICHAEL

Hey, hey, why's everyone being so hostage toward each other? Let's just take a moment to hear Ryan out.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

MICHAEL talking head. He's wearing an Anti-App button.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I invested in Ryan's app. And yes, it's way different than WUPHF. This one is just . . . it's just so much different. For instance, it's an app instead of a website. It's totally cool. And personally, it takes me upward of thirty minutes to delete one of my

apps. Plus, I've really been needing a new sleeping shirt . . .

MICHAEL holds up an Anti-App t-shirt.

MICHAEL

And this thing's priceless. It's made of fifty percent cotton. Not even a hundred percent. It's really worth much more than the two thousand dollars I invested in the app.

The camera zooms in on a tag sticking out of the shirt, which reads fifteen dollars. MICHAEL promptly rips it off and puts it in his pocket.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

Cut back to RYAN addressing the rest of the office.

RYAN

Guys, come on. All I need is another five grand to get this thing running.

ANDY

Abso-fruitly not. I'm saving up to treat my lady to a trip to Cornell.

OSCAR

You're taking your high school English teacher on a vacation to visit your own college?

ANDY

Yes, Oscar. She's never been. Plus, she has this schoolgirl fantasy she's been wanting to indulge for a few months now.

OSCAR

But she was your own teacher . . .

ANDY

Which makes it even hotter, dude.

RYAN

OK, enough about that. So, any takers?

CLARK

Dude, what if the app, like, deletes all your apps by accident?

RYAN

That'll never happen.

NELLY

Why would I download another app just to delete other apps? Isn't that just taking up space on my phone?

RYAN

These are all great questions that I will answer once I have your investments.

RYAN looks around as everyone puts their head down, going back to work. He throws the bag of buttons across the room and storms off into the main conference room.

MICHAEL follows RYAN in there and puts his hand on RYAN's shoulder.

MICHAEL

It's OK, buddy. It's OK. We don't need them. You and me will make billions together.

RYAN smiles and nods his head. MICHAEL and him fist-bump.

RYAN

Hell yeah, we will.

INT. KITCHEN – DAY

RYAN is sitting in his closet office again with the door open. He's throwing all of his Anti-App stuff in the trash. He eventually turns to the camera looking bummed out.

RYAN

Yeah, the app ended up deleting itself and my entire work with it after I didn't open it for a month. I guess it was almost too good at its job. But, I have something else in the works now.

RYAN reaches behind him, grabs a piece of paper and holds it up to the camera. It's a new logo design that says "App Protector."

RYAN

It's the App Protector app. So people can't accidentally delete their apps and data. Michael's already invested a thousand in it.

Opening credits roll.

EPISODE

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (ATHLEAP) – DAY

JIM and DARRYL are in a meeting, laughing while sipping coffee.

DARRYL

And there I was, set to hit that buzzer-beater, and my dog sits his fat butt down on the joystick.

JIM

Oh, no. No way.

DARRYL

Yep, and it was season play, too, so you know there's no coming back from that.

JIM

Unbelievable.

DARRYL

Seriously, man. You know, this is the stuff I like about working here. Never gets old.

JIM

What's that?

DARRYL

You know, talking sports. Even video games like 2K are relevant. It's the dream and there isn't anything that can bring me down when I'm doing what I love.

The door swings open and there stands DWIGHT, holding a folder and smiling widely.

DARRYL looks over at DWIGHT.

DARRYL

Except that, of course. You know, for a moment there I thought he died or something. Maybe his tractor ran him over.

DWIGHT

Actually, my tractor did run me over once. Fortunately, I was lying in a pile of manure, so I had that to protect me.

JIM

Of course. Because why wouldn't you be lying in a pile of manure?

DWIGHT sits down and opens his folder, scanning through it with his finger.

DWIGHT

Alright, so where do we start? Ah, yes, with the hockey game featuring the ones who fly and the aquatic birds. That is in two Saturdays.

DARRYL

You mean the Flyers versus the Penguins? Yeah, that's a big game. They're rivals, so we know they're looking for some big ideas for that night.

DWIGHT

Exactly. So, what if we-

JIM

Oop, look at that . . .

JIM looks at his watch.

JIM

I've got a client meeting. Darryl, we should probably take this, yeah?

DARRYL looks at him, confused. Then JIM widens his eyes and leans his head forward. DARRYL quickly understands what he's getting at.

DARRYL

Right. Yes, yes. We should take this. Nay, we need to take this. Dwight, will you excuse us?

DWIGHT drops his head down in frustration, closes the folder and leaves the room.

JIM and DARRYL look at each other.

DARRYL

Close one.

JIM

Close one, indeed.

Cut to a JIM talking head in the room.

JIM

Dwight has been on the Wells Fargo Center account for a full work week now. So far, he's called football "toekicks," soccer "the other toekicks," and the one that will haunt me forever, basketball, which to him is "throw the orange." And Darryl and I have done just about everything we can to stall Dwight's involvement, but we're running out of ideas.

Cut to a DARRYL talking head in the same spot JIM was in.

DARRYL

Yes, when Jim says we've done it all, we've done it all. I was so scared of what he might do to this company that I bought an acre of land next to him just to throw apples at his barn every night. I wanted to try to get him to take the next day off to investigate what happened, but he never did.

DARRYL looks around the room, shaking his head.

DARRYL

And why the hell are apples so expensive these days?

INT. DWIGHT'S OFFICE - DAY

DWIGHT talking head at his desk.

DWIGHT

Of course I know that Jim and Darryl are trying to box me out of what is rightfully mine, and that pot of gold is the Wells Fargo Center. You see, by signing that contract, Jim signed over twenty percent of Athleap's fee on that account . . . to me!

DWIGHT laughs maniacally, then reaches in his desk drawer, pulls out an apple and takes a savage bite into it. The juice drips down his chin.

DWIGHT

(while chewing)

Oh, and the joke's on Darryl. I've been wanting to plant apple trees at Schrute Farms for the last five years. I just haven't had any luck since Mose likes to urinate on all the seeds I bury. He thinks it helps water the plants, but I don't have the heart to tell him it doesn't. But now nature will take its course with all of Darryl's apples.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

KEVIN walks in and stops at reception. He looks at the camera with a huge smile, raising his eyebrows up and down like he has a secret.

ERIN

What, Kevin?

KEVIN looks at ERIN, still smiling.

KEVIN

Oh, nothing.

ERIN

Kevin Malone. Mister, you tell me what exactly is so funny this instant or you are in big trouble.

KEVIN suddenly gets very worried.

KEVIN

OK, fine. I don't want to get in trouble.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

ERIN talking head. She's giving the camera a double thumbs-up.

ERIN

I don't like to practice my firm parenting on Christopher because he's too cute, so I practice it on Kevin.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

Cut back to KEVIN standing in front of reception, talking to ERIN.

PETE

Kev, why are you standing here in front of Dunder Mifflin's reception anyway?

KEVIN

Because . . . I can stand wherever I want. Free country.

KEVIN folds his arms.

ERIN

Kevin . . .

ERIN looks at KEVIN like an overbearing parent.

KEVIN

OK, fine. I came in this way because I wanted to share with you all that TLC the band is doing a documentary called "90 Day Fiancé" and they selected me to be a star this season.

PAM

I think you mean TLC as in "The Learning Channel."

PAM looks at the camera, which lingers on her.

PAM

What? I only know that because our babysitter records it anytime Jim and I go out on the weekends.

The camera still stays on her.

PAM

OK, and maybe Jim and I watch it sometimes, too.

The camera doesn't move.

PAM

OK, and maybe we post theories on Reddit. Jeez, satisfied?

The camera pans back to KEVIN.

STANLEY

Hold up. Kevin, you mean to tell us you found someone willing to move to the U.S. to marry you?

KEVIN smiles again, satisfied with the attention he's getting.

KEVIN

Yep.

OSCAR stands up and approaches reception.

OSCAR

You know that she's likely using you to get her green card, right?

MICHAEL

No way. Look at Kevin's face. This is for real. And besides, there are only two cards in soccer: yellow and red. There's no green card.

MICHAEL turns from OSCAR to KEVIN.

MICHAEL

Kevin, you're safe, pal.

ERIN

(to KEVIN)

That's amazing! Where's she from?

KEVIN

She's from Brazil.

ERIN

Oh, wow! That sounds nothing like United States!

CLARK

He literally didn't describe anything about Brazil, so how would you know? Big Brazil nerd?

ERIN

I know that. I was just saying "Brazil" and "United States" sound nothing alike. Totally different letters in those words.

KEVIN pulls out his phone and begins scrolling.

KEVIN

Wait, no. It says she's from Romania. How close is that to Brazil?

PHYLLIS

Those are on two different continents.

KEVIN

But there are only seven continents total, so it can't be *that* far away.

PAM

Alright, enough of this. I'm sure she'll be great, wherever she's from. When does this whole thing start?

KEVIN

Well, the thing about that is . . .

KEVIN turns his head toward the office entryway. A camera crew walks into the office, continuing to film without saying anything. The documentary camera crew continues to film, focusing on the TLC camera crew. The TLC camera crew does the same. It's a camera face-off.

INT. ANNEX - DAY

RYAN is working at KELLY's desk as she's off for maternity leave. He smiles and takes a moment to breathe in the fresh air, which is much better than that inside his small closet. He looks at the camera.

RYAN

This is what dreams are made of. I have two babies at home, so an excuse to leave work whenever, and get this entire back corner to myself. I feel like I'm in college again.

MICHAEL

(unseen)

Hey, amigo!

RYAN's face goes from content to worried. The camera cuts to MICHAEL leaning against the filing cabinet in RYAN's new corner.

RYAN

What is it, man? I've got a ton of work to do.

MICHAEL

I know, I know. Believe me, I know what it's like to be working and have kids at home at the same time. Like my son, Ryan Scott.

RYAN

Why did you call him out in particular?

MICHAEL

No reason, just picked one of their names. First one that came to mind.

RYAN

We're not changing either of their names to Michael.

MICHAEL raises his hands and steps backward in defense.

MICHAEL

Woah, man. I never said anything like that. Don't put words in my mouth.

RYAN

OK, great.

RYAN goes back to work, but notices MICHAEL lingering. The camera pans from RYAN to MICHAEL to show MICHAEL standing even closer now. RYAN looks up at him.

MICHAEL

What about a middle name?

RYAN

No.

MICHAEL throws up his arms and his head tilts backward.

MICHAEL

Oh, come on!

INT. MAIN OFFICE (ATHLEAP) - DAY

JIM, DARRYL and GABE are tossing a Nerf football across the office. DARRYL throws it to JIM. JIM proceeds to throw it to GABE, who completely misses the catch.

GABE

Ah, I'm almost getting there.

JIM

Yep, one day, man. One day.

GABE picks up the football from the floor and tosses it across the room to DARRYL, but DWIGHT steps in the ball's path and smacks it to the ground.

DWIGHT

No more playing toss!

DARRYL

It's playing catch. Even Gabe knows that.

GABE laughs uncomfortably.

DWIGHT

I don't care what it's called. This place is called "work," not "play." And last I checked I still haven't seen that plan for the game later this month. If you don't want me to be involved, fine. But I *will* review that plan and ensure it gets delivered to the client in a timely manner.

JIM

Just chill, Dwight. You wanted to be a part of this. You're stressing yourself out when you could've just dealt with Dunder Mifflin on its own.

DWIGHT sighs, nodding his head and looking at JIM.

DWIGHT

You're right, buddy. I guess you're the marketing genius. And the sportsball genius, too.

JIM

Well, thanks. You at least got one of those things right.

DWIGHT goes from calm to ferocious, stepping toward JIM and shoving his pointer finger in his face.

DWIGHT

But *I* am the business genius! And you know what? I'm also the owner of this building. So, I'm organizing a mandatory, cross-office time management session.

DARRYL

Don't be ridiculous, man. We'll get to work on the proposal, alright?

DWIGHT

Too late for that! Get your butts up and head to the conference room! And I don't want to hear a word from any of you until you're in there or your lease may just slip into the shredder!

JIM, DARRYL, GABE and ALLEY all get up from their chairs, following DWIGHT across their office and over to Dunder Mifflin's.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

KEVIN is standing in the parking lot holding flowers as a taxi pulls up. He looks at the camera and nods, wiping sweat off of his forehead even though it's the early springtime. When he does that, his drenched armpits show.

The camera focuses on the taxi as a woman gets out. She's incredibly tall with long blonde hair. She's far too attractive for KEVIN. She walks up to KEVIN and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

KEVIN

Hello, Alina. So nice to see you. Here, I picked these from my neighbor's flower pot this morning.

ALINA looks flattered by this.

ALINA

Kevie, for me?

KEVIN

Yes, for you, my love.

KEVIN keeps looking from ALINA to the camera. On his other side is the TLC camera crew, also filming.

TLC CREWMEMBER

Hey, Kev. Buddy, you gotta look over here.

KEVIN turns his head to the TLC CREWMEMBER.

KEVIN

OK. It's just that I've never worked with you guys before. It feels so natural with the Dunder Mifflin camera-holders.

TLC CREWMEMBER

Alright, well, just pretend you're talking to the Dunder Mifflin crew while talking to us.

KEVIN closes his eyes to concentrate, then opens them.

KEVIN

I don't know, Owen, when I close my eyes all I see is you guys with your fancy cameras.

TLC CREWMEMBER

Dude, my name is Oliver. We've met like ten times at this point.

Another TLC crewmember goes over to calm OLIVER down.

OLIVER

OK, I'm cool. I'm good. You know what? What if that camera crew just joined our team for the day?

KEVIN looks at both cameras.

KEVIN

They can do that?

DUNDER MIFFLIN DOCUMENTARY CREWMEMBER
(unseen)

Sure. Sure, we can do that.

The Dunder Mifflin documentary crew walks over and positions themselves in with the TLC documentary crew.

OLIVER

(unseen)

Alright, now how about we do this first interview?

Cut to a talking head with ALINA (KEVIN's fiancée) on the side of the building. She looks very excited.

ALINA

Um, I don't know. Kevie send me message on dating internet site, "Romania Love." We start talking and I find out he thinks Romania next to Pennsylvania in America. I think he's funny and fluffy like a teddy bear, so I come here to sleep on him.

OLIVER

(unseen)

Wait, wait. You mean sleep *with* him, right?

ALINA

No, no! Sleep *on* him. I sleep on him like a big pillow. Bigger bed than mine.

OLIVER

(unseen)

Oh, dear.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) — DAY

TOBY is standing at the front of the room holding a binder.

TOBY

OK, everyone. Today . . . today is all about time management. Very, very important stuff.

MICHAEL

It's *time* that you *manage* to lay down on the road and wait for a semi to drive over you.

TOBY points to MICHAEL, who is sitting at the back of the room for a change (next to RYAN, of course).

TOBY

OK, you see? That's what I'm talking about. That comment just wasted us ten seconds.

MICHAEL

It was more like five seconds. But that's probably too many numbers for you to count past.

DARRYL

Dammit, Michael, we're trying to get this over with. Can't you keep quiet for once?

STANLEY

Your little comment cost us another five seconds in here, Darryl.

CREED sits up proper, looking at his watch.

CREED

And that comment cost us another ten!

STANLEY looks away from his iPad to glare at CREED.

STANLEY

It did not.

CREED slouches back down, defeated.

CREED

No, no it didn't.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

CREED talking head as he holds up the watch on his wrist.

CREED

This watch hasn't worked in years. Took it off some unconscious guy in an alley. Turned out he was actually dead. Whoever killed him could have at least told me the watch was broken. Completely disrespectful.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

Cut back to the time management meeting. DWIGHT stands up and positions himself next to TOBY in the front of the room.

DWIGHT

OK, we all just wasted a ton of time. And I, too, am wasting a ton of time talking about wasting a ton of time.

ALLEY

Yo, you talking about talking about wasting time is even wasting our time.

DWIGHT

Yes! Fair point. See? We're learning already.

TOBY

Dwight, are you gonna let me finish?

Cut to MICHAEL's face in the back. He bites his lip, avoiding a perfect "that's what she said" moment.

DWIGHT

Yes, of course, number two. Please continue.

TOBY

So, in order to work on time management . . .

TOBY flips through the binder in his hands.

TOBY

We're going to . . .

Beat of awkward silence as TOBY stares blankly at the open binder.

ANDY

Oh, man, do we get to do that mayo jar thing? I've not done that since college at Cornell.

OSCAR

You know you don't need to add "at Cornell" onto the end of every sentence, right?

JIM

Actually, he does. I think he'll explode if he doesn't.

TOBY continues studying the binder, then looks up at ANDY and closes it.

TOBY

Yes. Wow, awesome guess, Nard Dog. We'll split up into teams. Do you mind leading this exercise? I think it could benefit you greatly.

TOBY looks at the camera, clearly just feeling uncomfortable and wanting to get out of the spotlight.

INT. COOPER'S RESTAURANT - DAY

KEVIN and ALINA are sitting at a booth looking over the menu.

KEVIN

I like breadsticks.

ALINA

Oh, Kevie! Breadsticks not good for you.

KEVIN

I know, but I like them, and like is more important than good to me.

ALINA

You should get salad. Then we split lobster roll.

KEVIN

Alina, I'll die if I don't eat a full entree by myself.

ALINA

No, no, you will live. Plenty of energy stored up. Like camel's hump.

KEVIN slowly turns his head to the camera, emotionless and annoyed.

Cut to a KEVIN talking head right outside the men's bathroom in the restaurant.

KEVIN

I know Alina means well, but boy, this is tough. There are some things I can part with, like healthy foods, or work, or working out, but not the food I like to eat.

KEVIN pulls out a candy bar from his pocket, rips it open and takes a big bite out of it. He sighs in relief.

KEVIN

OK, I've gotta get back there or she'll start getting suspicious.

KEVIN has chocolate all over his mouth. He nods to the camera and goes back to the booth, unaware of this.

Cut to the booth again where the couple's meal has arrived. KEVIN stares blankly at his salad, sees the lobster roll in the middle of the table and goes to grab it. ALINA lightly slaps his hand.

ALINA

No, you finish salad first.

KEVIN sighs and takes a bite of lettuce. With each bite, he takes a big gulp of his soda to chase it down. ALINA watches him with a smile, satisfied that he's following her directions.

Cut to a talking head with ALINA at the front of the restaurant.

ALINA

I enjoy laying on Kevie, but I need him to get fit in longterm. He need to look like Brad Pitt, then we move to Hollywood and he becomes famous actor.

ALINA gives a thumbs-up to the camera.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

ANDY is in front of the room now with a small table in front of him. On it rests an empty mason jar along with several containers of seemingly random things, including rice, sand, bouncy-balls and a bottle of tequila.

ANDY

OK, everyone. This little jar right here represents time. And all of these items next to it

represent things you can do with that time. See? I've labeled them all.

ANDY picks up the bag of bouncy-balls.

ANDY

These represent doing your day-to-day work. Now, which item do you want to put in the jar first?

MEREDITH

The tequila!

ANDY

Well, no. If we do the tequila first, then-

MEREDITH

You asked us and I say tequila!

STANLEY

I could get behind that as well.

JIM holds up his hand, cupped with some change.

JIM

Here, I'll give you all this change to put in the jar. This change represents this meeting, which is wasting all of our time.

DARRYL

I think you'd need more change than that to represent how much time is being wasted in here.

GABE

Ooooh, burn.

DWIGHT

I'll take that change, put it in a pillowcase and whack you over the

head with it if you don't start taking this seriously.

TOBY

OK, everyone, enough with the sass and threats. I need to- I mean, we need to pay attention to this. Andy, please continue.

ANDY nods his head and grabs the bouncy-balls.

ANDY

So, we're gonna put the bouncy-balls in first.

ANDY dumps the bouncy-balls in the jar.

ANDY

Woah, this thing is looking pretty full, huh? Looks like work takes up our entire life, right?

STANLEY

Tell us something we don't know.

ANDY

What you don't know is that this jar isn't full yet. Not by a long shot.

ANDY takes the bag of rice and pours it into the jar.

Cut to CREED, who looks at the jar with amazement.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

CREED talking head right outside the conference room.

CREED

Honestly, I have no idea how he's doing it. This is amazing. I thought the thing was full after

the rubber balls went in there,
but here I stand corrected.

Beat.

CREED

And to think I was gonna go sell
some high schoolers meth today
instead of going to work. I'll
have to show them Andy's trick
when I see them tomorrow.

INT. MAIN CONFERENCE ROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) – DAY

Cut back to ANDY, who now holds up the bag of sand.

PAM

Wait, hold on. Was that my bag of
rice?

ANDY

It's not important. That wasn't
rice, remember, Pam? That was your
hour lunch.

PAM

No, that was my actual lunch. I
make rice a few times a week.

ANGELA

You make rice a few times a week
for lunch? That's a lot of carbs.

PAM

I don't eat it everyday. And I
usually just have a little with
grilled chicken and veggies or
something.

MICHAEL

There are no carbs in rice,
Angela. It's a grain.

RYAN

Are you serious?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I'm serious. And it seems like you're serious about not naming your kid after me, too.

ANDY

Alright, come on! Focus people!

ANDY raises the bag of sand.

ANDY

This bag of sand represents bathroom breaks.

ANDY dumps the sand in the jar.

ANDY

Now do you think it's full?

DARRYL

Dude, we get it. There's a ton of stuff you can add to the jar. Lesson learned. Can we go back to work now?

ANDY

Hold on, I'm not done yet. The grand finale is the tequila. That represents our free time.

ANDY takes the cap off of the bottle and goes to pour it, but before he can get a drop in the jar MEREDITH leaps on the table, sending the jar crashing to the floor.

MEREDITH

No! Give me that! You will not waste a drop of that sweet nectar of the gods!

MEREDITH tries to take the bottle from ANDY and the two wrestle for it on the floor.

Cut to JIM, who is staring into the camera in disbelief.

JIM

Aaaand that's our cue to leave.

Most people stand up and head out of the room, leaving ANDY and MEREDITH wrestling on the floor with the contents of the jar spilled everywhere.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) — DAY

TOBY talking head. He looks rather sad.

TOBY

Well, I tried and failed. Dwight stripped the title of number two from me and gave it back to Michael. Looks like I can't even keep an imaginary accomplishment for too long. Great going, Toby. Chad Flenderman would be so disappointed in you right now.

Cut to an ANDY talking head in the same spot. He has sand all over his face.

ANDY

That's not normally how that goes. It's usually much more dramatic and people clap at the end. Instead, I ended up accidentally bumping heads with Meredith on the floor and touching lips, which will haunt me until the day I die.

Cut to a DWIGHT talking head in the same spot. He looks content.

DWIGHT

That went exactly the way I thought it would. You see, what happened at the end there was an accurate representation of what happens here every day: chaos. We start working on time management and then a tornado in the form of useless gossip from Kelly shakes everything up. Or a simple distraction that gets blown out of proportion by Michael ends up wasting two hours. I guess Andy never factored that into his little jar. But this was never about my dear Dunder Mifflin employees. This was about the employees of Athleap.

INT. KEVIN'S CAR - DAY

KEVIN is driving while ALINA is in the passenger seat. The camera films them from the back seat.

KEVIN

Hey, Alina, why do you like America so much?

ALINA

Because it's fancy and expensive and everyone is successful.

KEVIN

I guess. But it's really not that cool. Did you know we had a murderer in Scranton once? He was called the Scranton Strangler.

ALINA

Oh?

KEVIN

Yeah. And sometimes fast-food restaurants aren't open twenty-

four seven. And some of them aren't even open on Sundays.

ALINA

Oh, wow.

KEVIN

Yep. America isn't everything you thought it would be, huh?

ALINA

Yes, but it's OK. At least I'm with you.

KEVIN

Yeah . . .

Beat of awkward silence as KEVIN thinks of what to say next.

KEVIN

Hey Alina?

ALINA

Yeah?

KEVIN

Have you ever seen an American train station?

ALINA

No, I haven't. Is it nice?

KEVIN

Oh, man! It's so nice! You know, I was waiting to show it to you until after we're married, but I think you should see it now.

ALINA

Really? Kevie, that's so nice of you. I'll remember this when you're big Hollywood star.

KEVIN briefly glances at the camera in the back seat.

KEVIN

Right . . .

Cut to a new scene as KEVIN pulls into the train station parking lot.

ALINA

Are we going in?

KEVIN

You go on in. I'll meet you there after I park the car.

ALINA goes to get out, but KEVIN grabs her hand.

KEVIN

Wait, Alina. Here . . .

KEVIN hands her a wad of cash.

KEVIN

You might have to pay to get inside.

ALINA

Oh, thank you, my rich teddy bear!

ALINA gets out and walks up to the train station entrance.

KEVIN looks back at the camera, puts the car in drive and floors it out of the train station parking lot.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

KEVIN talking head in the office building parking lot, right outside the building entrance.

KEVIN

That wasn't for me. Don't get me wrong, Alina was a really nice

lady, but I couldn't go on like that. It was between a woman and food, and I'll choose food every time. Because this . . .

KEVIN holds up his hand to reveal a large burrito.

KEVIN

This is true love.

He takes a big bite of the burrito.

KEVIN

(mouth full)

Mmmmm, so good. And besides, I gave her enough money to go anywhere in the country. And there was an Arby's gift card in there, too, so she'll be set for food as long as she orders off the dollar menu.

CAMERAMAN

(unseen)

You know TLC is super pissed about all this, right?

KEVIN

(mouth still full)

I know, but I made a deal with that Oliver guy. They want me to star in the next season of "My 600-Lb. Life."

CAMERAMAN

(unseen)

But you've gotta be three hundred at most right now.

KEVIN

Hey, that sounds like a challenge to me. And I'm all about challenges.

KEVIN takes another massive bite of his burrito.

INT. MAIN OFFICE (ATHLEAP) - DAY

Everyone at Athleap is working away, heads down at their desk.

DWIGHT walks up and stands in the middle of the office.

DWIGHT

Hello, my third family . . .

JIM

Not now, Dwight. Your meeting is gonna keep us here another three hours now.

DARRYL

For real. We could've wrapped this whole report in that time. And there are games to be watched this evening!

DWIGHT

Well . . .

DWIGHT walks up to JIM and drops a folder on his desk.

DWIGHT

Seems to me you can all get out of here ASAP, because the marketing proposal for that game is complete.

JIM

Wait, what?

DWIGHT

You heard me right. Check it out.

JIM opens the folder and reads through it. DARRYL goes over to JIM's desk and reads it, too.

JIM

Dwight, we were supposed to do this together . . .

DWIGHT

Oh, I know. But I also know you were trying to box me out.

DWIGHT bends down to JIM's level.

DWIGHT

And I will organize a thousand meetings to keep that from happening again.

JIM

Hold on, you organized that half-day meeting just to waste time?

DWIGHT

Indeed. You see, sometimes the best way to be efficient with time is to strip nearly all of it away. And look at us now . . .

DWIGHT puts his arms around JIM and DARRYL.

DWIGHT

Like three peas in a pod.

INT. CALLROOM (ATHLEAP) - DAY

JIM talking head.

JIM

I have . . . no words. It was a clever move on his part. And I don't know what to be more surprised about: the fact that he managed to weasel his way into this company, or that this plan isn't actually half bad.

JIM lifts up the folder and smiles.

Cut to a DWIGHT talking head in the same spot.

DWIGHT

Yes, I did put together a pretty great plan. All I had to do was reduce my intelligence and think like Jim and Darryl. "Oh, look at this ball flying in the air." "Oh, Darryl, dude, let's watch other dudes tackle each other on T.V." Give me a break. You want a real sport? Watch Mose throw pumpkins at the deer that tries to eat our crops. Now *that's* worth paying to see.

OUTRO

INT. ANNEX - DAY

RYAN is staring at his computer, rubbing his forehead.

RYAN

I can't believe this.

He looks at the camera and turns his screen to show what he's looking at.

RYAN

You see this?

The camera zooms in on the screen.

RYAN

Michael ordered those lawn decorations and signs for our house. Kelly sent me pictures. Look closely - that one there says, "Bruno Michael Howard-Kapoor."

RYAN turns the screen away, reaching in his drawer and pulling out a newspaper, which he holds up to the camera.

RYAN

And that's not all. The guy actually bought a full-page ad in the Scranton Times celebrating their birth. Look there . . .

RYAN points to a section of the paper.

RYAN

"Bruno Michael Howard-Kapoor."
He's relentless.

INT. CALLROOM (DUNDER MIFFLIN) - DAY

MICHAEL talking head.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I bought all that. I also have a blimp scheduled to go over the town this weekend with a big sign on it. And I knitted these sweaters for the babies, too.

MICHAEL holds up the sweaters, which have the babies' initials on them, including one with "B.M.H-K."

MICHAEL

Spent five hundred dollars on an online course to master knitting over the course of two weeks. Worth every penny, too.

END OF EPISODE