

the office

Dinner Party
#04013

Written by
Gene Stupnitsky
&
Lee Eisenberg

Directed by
Asaad Kelada

SHOOTING DRAFT
October 31, 2007

Cast List

MICHAEL STEVE CARELL
DWIGHT RAINN WILSON
JIM JOHN KRASINSKI
PAM JENNA FISCHER
ANDY ED HELMS
JAN MELORA HARDIN
STANLEY LESLIE DAVID BAKER
KEVIN BRIAN BAUMGARTNER
MEREDITH KATE FLANNERY
KELLY MINDY KALING
ANGELA ANGELA KINSEY
TOBY PAUL LIEBERSTEIN
OSCAR OSCAR NUÑEZ
PHYLLIS PHYLLIS SMITH
DWIGHT'S DATE TBD
COP #1 TBD
COP #2 TBD
FERD GREG DANIELS

ACT ONE

*

1 INT. OFFICE - STANLEY AND PHYLLIS'S DESKS - DAY 1

1

*

KELLY and PHYLLIS are replacing files. TOBY walks by.
STANLEY holds up a rainbow of FILE FOLDERS to Toby.

STANLEY

This is ridiculous.

PHYLLIS

(to Toby)

Do you have any idea what time we'll get
out of here?

TOBY

I don't know, Phyllis. I'm upset, too.
I had tickets to see Tom Petty.

KELLY

Friday nights are when I pick my outfits
for Saturday night!

TOBY

I had to give them to my ex-wife and her
boyfriend. I took a big loss...

(under his breath)

Not that anyone cares.

*

MICHAEL overhears this from his office door. He clears his
throat.

MICHAEL

Attention, fellow Mifflynites. Nobody
likes to stay late. I had to break a lot
of different plans with a lot of
different people.

STANLEY

Such as?

MICHAEL

I don't -- that's private.

JIM glances to camera.

2 PAM TALKING HEAD

2

PAM

There's a perception out there that
working in the paper industry is so
glamorous. Well, here's what the media
doesn't show you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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2 CONTINUED: 2

PAM (CONT'D)
Sometimes we have to stay late on a
Friday night. Did I just blow your mind?

3 INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS - AFTERNOON - D1 3

Michael leans against Jim's desk.

MICHAEL
Did you have any big plans?

JIM
No. You said not to make plans for
tonight because we had to stay late.

MICHAEL
Yeah, I did say that. Y'know what? This
is BS. It's Friday freakin' night. I'm
gonna call corporate. Enough is enough.

Michael goes into his office and slams the door.

4 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER - D1 4

SPY SHOT: The camera catches Michael pretending to dial a
number. He pretends to talk (but doesn't actually say
anything) in a very animated manner.

MICHAEL
(loud, into phone)
Well, not in my office they don't!

Michael slams down the phone. *

5 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D1 5

Michael exits his office. He clears his throat loudly.

MICHAEL
Alright, everybody. I just got off the
phone with corporate... and I told them
where they could stick their little
assignment!

He waits for a reaction, but there's none.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Where the sun don't shine. *

MEREDITH
(impressed)
Hoh-hoh!

OSCAR
But we just ordered a pizza.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

KEVIN

So they just cancelled it? Did they say why, Michael?

MICHAEL

Who knows with those clowns.

*

ANGELA

I guess we pick it up on Monday.

*

MICHAEL

Eh, it doesn't really matter. You know what? Don't even worry about it. My gift to you.

Michael heads over to Jim's desk.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Looks like we dodged a bullet. Calls for a celebration. You and Pam. Casa "My Place" for dinner, drinks and dancing.

DWIGHT'S ears perk up.

JIM

Oh, uh...

Michael pounces.

MICHAEL

(immediate, pointing)

You said you have no plans. That's what you said.

Jim glances at Pam. She shrugs.

6 JIM TALKING HEAD

6

JIM

Michael has asked Pam and me to dinner at least nine times and every time we've been able to get out of it. But I gotta give him credit -- he got me -- because I'm starting to suspect that there was no assignment from corporate. Just a hunch.

7 INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS - LATER - D1

7

*

Michael talks with Dwight.

DWIGHT

What time should I plan on arriving?

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

MICHAEL

Not ever. Couples only. Plus, I only have six wine glasses: Me, Jan, Jim, Pam, Angela and Andy.

Andy overhears this, beams.

ANDY

Hey-O!

Dwight lets out a weird, sad sound.

8 DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

8

DWIGHT

Do I care that I wasn't invited to Michael's dinner party?

Dwight wants to say no, but his face contorts with pain and he has to hide and leave the interview.

OBVIOUS JUMP CUT:

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

No, I'm good.

(wipes away tears)

If I could have any five people for a perfect dinner party? Easy. John Wilkes Booth, Lee Harvey Oswald, Osama bin Laden, John Wayne Gacy, and Jeffrey Lionel Dahmer. "Hey guys, welcome to my home. Oh, here comes the waiter with the soup. Hope everyone's hungry." The waiter nods subtly at me. I don't even acknowledge it, but I know he's an assassin because I trained him. Two minutes later, five dead psychopaths at my dining room table. All that's left to do is get rid of the bodies and collect the reward. It's almost too easy.

9 INT. OFFICE - JIM AND DWIGHT'S DESKS - MOMENTS LATER - D1

9

Dwight stares at Andy and Angela openly flirting by her desk. Michael is ready to leave. Toby walks up to Michael.

TOBY

(quiet strength)

Michael, you know it's really tough when you mess with the schedule. I had to give up tickets to Tom Petty.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

MICHAEL

And I bet the Heartbreakers will be heartbroken.

Michael looks around the room, like, "nailed it."

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Nobody heard me.

10 MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

10

MICHAEL

My ideal dinner party? Easy. Jim. Pam. The Mayor. Ryan. Of course the great Dr. Reverend Martin Luther King Jr...
(then, thinking)
...and Senior -- because he raised a great kid. Oh, and Jan, definitely -- if there was room.

*
*
*

11 EXT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - DRIVEWAY - EVENING - NIGHT 1

11

*

Jim and Pam, no longer in their work clothes, walk up the driveway in mid-conversation. Pam's holding a BOTTLE OF WINE.

JIM

We can turn back. It's not too late.

PAM

We eat and we're out.
(catching herself to camera)
We have to wake up early tomorrow.

JIM

(ringing doorbell)
Because it's Saturday.

JAN opens the door, all smiles. Michael stands beside her.

JAN

Hey, guys! Welcome.

Michael beams.

12 MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

12

MICHAEL

Jan and I are like one of the all-time great romantic comedy couples. Like *When Harry Met Sally*. I'm Harry and Jan is Sally. Or *Annie Hall*. I'm Woody Allen and Jan is the Diane Keaton character in *Annie Hall*.

13 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - FRONT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS - N1

13

Jim and Pam walk into the front hallway. The place is surprisingly "adult" and tasteful.

Jan gives Jim a big hug. Michael motions for Pam to give him a hug. She does.

JAN

I'm so glad we finally got a chance to have you over. Shoes go over there.

Jan points to the side of the door. Jim and Pam remove their shoes.

Michael shakes Jim's hand.

MICHAEL

So what have you been up to?

JIM

Since I saw you an hour ago?

MICHAEL

Yes.

JIM

Not much. Just been getting ready. And then drove over here. What about you?

MICHAEL

Pretty much same as you -- without the driving.

JAN

(then, to Michael)
Babe, take their coats.

Jim and Pam hand their coats to Michael who disappears down the hall with them.

PAM

(handing bottle of wine to Jan)
Oh, we got you this.

JAN

Thank you, Pam. You didn't have to!

Jan inspects the wine's label, clearly not impressed.

*

JAN (CONT'D)

This will be great to cook with!

Pam smiles politely. Michael returns.

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

JAN (CONT'D)

Should we do the tour and then
appetizers? You guys okay holding off a
bit on food?

JIM

Let's see the place.

JAN

(to Michael)

Do you have a preference, babe? Upstairs
first?

MICHAEL

Totally up to you, babe.

Jim and Pam glance at each other. Jim notices a BLUE TARP
where a glass sliding door would be.

JIM

You guys doing some construction?

MICHAEL

We're upgrading our sliding glass door.

They all head up the stairs.

14

INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - STAIRS - CONTINUOUS - N1

14

JAN

Sorry about this ugly carpet. This place
is still a work-in-progress.

PAM

So, Jan, how do you like living in
Scranton?

JAN

It's... an adjustment. It's not exactly
the Upper West Side.

MICHAEL

To be fair, babe, you still haven't
experienced Scranton.

(to Jim and Pam)

She hasn't been to the Anthracite Museum
or Nay Aug Park or tried a hot dog at
that new hot dog place.

*

JAN

I'm pacing myself, haha.

They reach the top of the steps. A large, multi-colored Andy
Warhol-style LITHOGRAPH OF JAN hangs in the upstairs hallway.

15 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS - N1

15

JAN

Well, this will be pretty familiar to you
guys...

Jan opens a door and lets them peer in. It's a super-clean
office -- almost as if it's never been touched.

JAN (CONT'D)

My office. Not super exciting. I don't
have to tell you two.

MICHAEL

This used to be my guest bedroom--

*

JAN

But nobody ever slept here so we decided
to put it to good use.

Michael closes the door. Jan opens a door across the hall.

JAN (CONT'D)

And this is my workspace.

16 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - JAN'S WORKSPACE - CONTINUOUS - N1

16

A large table covered with CANDLES, POTPOURRI OILS and CANDLE
MOLDS takes up the room. A large SIGN on the wall reads,
"Serenity by Jan." Everyone reacts to the smell.

*

*

MICHAEL

As you can smell, there's quite a variety
of scents.

*

*

*

Jim and Pam nod. Jim coughs.

*

PAM

You have an office and a workspace?

*

JAN

I can't create in the same space that I
conduct business. I'm sure you're the
same with your sketches.

*

She goes over and takes a candle and puts it under Jim's
nose.

JIM

Bonfire.

JAN

Firewood. Men love this one.

MICHAEL

Put it any bathroom. Guarantee you it gets rid of the smell. It's the only thing that works for me.

Jan looks at Michael and then takes a whiff of the candle.

JAN

You know, whenever I'm stressed or tense or angry, I'll come in here and smell my candles and -- poof! -- it all disappears.

JIM

Just like that.

JAN

Just like that.

MICHAEL

It's been a rough couple of weeks.

JAN

I had some issues with some of the neighbors.

MICHAEL

Much of it stemming from Jan falling asleep during her neighborhood watch shift.

*
*

PAM

You do neighborhood watch?

*
*

JAN

Yes. I'm trying to fit in here, in this development, so I volunteered. Had a late night shift, had some wine, fell asleep.

*
*
*
*

MICHAEL

The next morning, we found out that some kids had spray-painted a swear word on our neighbor's dog. They blamed Jan.

*
*
*
*

JAN

It's okay, it was my shift. I should've seen those kids.

*
*
*

MICHAEL

The real tragedy is that the paint won't come off. Until it sheds.

*
*
*

17 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER - N1 17

At the end of a California KING-SIZED BED, is a narrow, CUSHIONED BENCH -- also made up -- with a SMALL PILLOW at one end. A FOREMAN GRILL rests on the dresser. A TRIPOD WITH CAMERA faces the bed.

JAN

So this is the master.
(pointing to various things)
The walls used to be white -- it looked like an asylum. I wanted it to be softer, so I had it painted eggshell white.

MICHAEL

I can't even tell the difference.

Jan hastily puts away the video camera.

JAN

Babe, I thought you were going to clean this place up...
(joking, hint of anger)
Shame on you!

Pam points to the made-up bench.

PAM

What a cute bench.

MICHAEL

That's my bed. Jan's got space issues so I just curl up on this puppy.

JIM

Really? Seems pretty narrow. And short.

MICHAEL

It's much bigger than it looks.

Michael gets onto the bench and curls up into an uncomfortable ball.

JIM

I stand corrected.

18 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - LATER - N1 18

Michael is proudly showing Jim and Pam a 15 inch PLASMA TV hanging on the otherwise bare wall.

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MICHAEL

15.4 inches -- Plasma. One hundred percent plasma. Cable-ready. Surround sound. The sound comes out of this speaker and you can hear it anywhere in the room. I hung it myself. Took me just over a whole afternoon.

(points to a table)

Also built that table.

*

They all look at the most rudimentary-designed TABLE imaginable.

JAN

I was impressed. I was convinced he wouldn't be able to do it.

JIM

Nice, Michael. I'm terrible at that stuff.

PAM

Jim tried setting up my TiVo. I didn't have audio for a week.

MICHAEL

If you ever need me to come over, I'm just a phone call away.

JAN

I bet you are.

Jan turns and stares at Pam, who smiles, confused. Jim notices a series of DUNDIES on the mantel.

JIM

Wow, I figured you'd have them in a glass case.

MICHAEL

Aah, I wish. One day.

JAN

It was between the Dundies or the neon beer sign, so I said, hey, the trophies can stay.

MICHAEL

(embracing Jan)

Ah, but you're my favorite trophy of all. Except for my Dundies.

The doorbell RINGS.

19 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - FRONT HALLWAY - N1

19

Michael and Jan greet Andy and Angela.

JAN

I'm so glad we finally got a chance to
have you over. Shoes over there.

Andy and Angela start removing their shoes.

Jan gives Andy a big hug. Michael outstretches his arms for
a hug from Angela.

ANGELA

No.

ANDY

(to Jim)

Are we having a little tuna for dinner,
Tuna?

(then, to Pam)

You're probably sick of tuna. You
probably have tuna every night.

Jim and Pam smile at Andy. Andy turns to Jan.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(to Jan)

These are for you.

He hands her a BOUQUET OF FLOWERS.

JAN

That's so thoughtful.

ANDY

(to Angela)

And a flower for my flower.

He pulls a SINGLE ROSE from the bouquet and makes a big show
of handing it to Angela.

ANGELA

What am I supposed to do with this?

MICHAEL

You just missed the tour but I do believe
that another train is leaving the station
now.

Andy makes a loud train WHISTLE.

ANDY

All aboard!

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

JAN

Alright, why don't we give you the quick tour and then I'll start on dinner?

Pam looks at Jim with alarm.

PAM

Oh, can I help... starting dinner?

JAN

Not much to do. The Osso bucco just needs to braise for about three hours, but everything else is done.

PAM

(clarifying)

Three hours from now or three hours from earlier, like four o'clock?

JAN

(to Pam)

You know, Pam, in Spain, they often won't start eating until midnight.

MICHAEL

When in Rome...

JAN

(to Michael)

So do you have a preference? Upstairs first?

MICHAEL

Totally up to you, babe.

Jim and Pam exchange worried glances.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

20 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - N1

20

Michael, Jim, Pam, Angela and Andy are seated around the couches, DRINKING WINE. A PHONE rests on the COFFEE TABLE. It's RINGING. Michael's giggling uncontrollably.

 TOBY (V.O.)
 (on speaker phone)
Hello?

 MICHAEL
 (into speaker phone, accented)
Hi, Toby Flenderson? I'm calling from
the hospital's office and we just got the
tests back. You are pregnant. *

 TOBY (V.O.)
Mich...

Michael quickly hangs up, exhilarated.

 MICHAEL
Do you think he knew it was me?

Jan enters from the kitchen, carrying a TRAY OF SMALL APPETIZERS. *

 PAM
 (to Jim, quietly)
Food.

 JAN
A little amuse-bouche, anyone? Trivia!
Does anyone know what that means? *

 ANDY
I believe it means "mouth pleaser." I
studied a little French when I spent a
semester at sea. Or should I say
semesterre at la mer. *

 ANGELA
Andy, was that coordinated by the Cornell
study abroad office?
 (to everyone, proud)
The reason I asked is because Andy went
to Cornell, so I assumed it was. *

Michael walks back in from the bathroom. Jan turns to him, still holding the tray.

(CONTINUED)

JAN

Did you wash your hands?

MICHAEL

Yes. For you, princess -- even though I
only went number one.

Michael turns to Jim and Pam and mouths, "no, I didn't."
Michael takes a seat next to them and grabs a couple of
amuses-bouche from the tray. He hands them to Jim and Pam.

PAM

(under her breath)

Not with your hands.

Jim and Pam place them on the table. Jan sits down in
Michael's lap. Michael takes a sip of his wine.

MICHAEL

(re: wine)

Hm... reminiscent. *

JIM

Of what?

MICHAEL

Old grapes. *

Andy nods in agreement. They all sit there in silence. *

JAN

A little music?

Jan goes to the STEREO and turns it on. A generic alt-rock
song -- *That One Night* -- begins to PLAY.

JAN (CONT'D)

You guys remember Hunter, my old
assistant? He's an amazing songwriter.

She closes her eyes and sways to the music.

HUNTER (V.O.)

(from speakers)

*You took me by the hand / Made me a man /
That one night / You made everything all
right / So raw, so right, all night, all
right / Oh yeah.*

Jim and Pam stare at each other. Andy tries harmonizing.

MICHAEL

Not a great assistant. That's why Ryan
fired him.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

JAN

I'm sure he is just as reliable as Pam,
considering it takes you an afternoon to
get back to me.

*

*

ANGELA

(to Jan, re: Pam)

Sometimes I think she holds onto faxes.

Pam looks at camera, like, "what the hell?"

21 PAM TALKING HEAD

21

PAM

I don't care what they say about me, I
just want to eat. Which I realize is a
lot to ask for. At a dinner party.

22 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - HALLWAY - N1

22

SPY SHOT: Jim and Pam are huddled together at the end of a
long hallway. They're sharing a BALANCE BAR.

PAM

I thought I was going to pass out.

JIM

We should get back.

PAM

I might just stay here awhile, say I got
lost.

Suddenly, Jan walks past the hallway. She turns and notices
them.

JAN

Are you eating? This is a dinner party.

PAM

It was just a small--

JIM

No, I didn't have anything, Jan.

JAN

Really, Pam.

Jan heads back to the party. Pam shoots Jim a look.

JIM

(to Pam)

Sorry. She just scares me.

23 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - LATER - N1

23

Michael, Jim and Angela are on one couch. Facing them are Jan, Pam and Andy. Andy is on his feet, pulling clues from a hat. They're playing "Celebrity." It's chaotic, manic and fun.

JAN

Joe Camel?

ANDY

Yes! The first name of that camel! Last name is the state where Helena is the capital!

PAM

Montana? Joe Montana?

ANDY

Yes!

JIM

Time!

PAM

Why didn't you just say 49ers quarterback?

ANDY

(counting slips of paper)

Two.

Michael jumps up, grabs the HAT.

*

MICHAEL

My turn! Finally! Get your scrubs on because I'm about to put on a clinic. Grab your backpacks, sharpen your pencils and get ready for kids to make fun of you because you are about to be schooled.

*
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*
*
*
*

Everyone but Jan smiles politely.

*

JAN

Michael, they're just being polite because you're their boss, but I'm not, so can you settle down please?

MICHAEL

What?!

(looking around)

Jim thought it was funny. I was watching his lips. I saw them curl.

23 CONTINUED:

23

JAN

I was watching him, too. No smile.

Jim shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

24 JIM TALKING HEAD

24

JIM

(hushed tones)

I feel like Michael and Jan are playing a separate game called, "Let's see how uncomfortable we can make our guests." And the weird thing is, they're both winning. I've gotta make a run for it.

*

25 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - N1

25

Everyone but Jim is sitting where we left them.

MICHAEL

Where's Jim? I'm in a creative zone right now.

Jim comes back in, holding up a CELL PHONE.

JIM

(to Jan and Michael)

So I just got a call from my landlord and it looks like my place was flooded. Something with the sprinklers.

JAN

Oh no! You can stay with us as long as you need.

JIM

Okay, thank you. So Pam and I should probably get going and see the damage.

MICHAEL

You don't need two of you to do that.

JIM

(starting to leave)

Well, that's true. Dinner sounded delicious. Pam, we'll talk later. Thanks again.

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*
*

Pam gives Jim a look like, "don't think about leaving."

PAM

Jim, you're really going to abandon this party all by itself?

(MORE)

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

25

CONTINUED:

25

PAM (CONT'D)

I mean, think about it, Jim. What's done
is done. Nothing you can do about it
tonight.

*
*
*

JIM

All my stuff's there. It's very
important I leave immediately.

*
*
*

PAM

You can buy more stuff. You can't buy
another party.

*
*
*

MICHAEL

That's a good point. Why don't you take
a seat among friends and take your mind
off all of your stuff being destroyed.

Jim sits back down. Pam smiles. Andy checks his WATCH.

ANDY

Alright, Michael, you're up! Go!

Michael reaches into the hat and pulls out a SLIP OF PAPER.

MICHAEL

Okay, okay. First name is Tom... You go
on a...

JAN

No names. No sound-alikes. No rhyming.
You actually have to give clues.

MICHAEL

Okay, you're flustering me. First name
is blank. You go on a... Cruise.

ANGELA

(nervous, tense)
I don't know.

JIM

Katie Holmes.

MICHAEL

No, but that's his wife!

JIM

Dawson's Creek.

MICHAEL

It has to be a real person, Jim. Forget
it. Pass.

He picks up another slip.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Um... Rhymes with Blahnold Slarzeneger.

JAN

No rhyming.

JIM

(under his breath)

Not really a rhyme.

ANGELA

I need another clue.

MICHAEL

He's the governor of California. The Terminator.

ANGELA

Those aren't helpful.

JIM

Tom Cruise.

ANDY

Time!

MICHAEL

(to Jim and Angela)

Do you guys even read the newspaper?

Michael hands the hat to Jan. As leans back out of frame, the camera catches something and PUSHES PAST the game to the window. A PAIR OF EYES is creepily staring in, watching them.

26 EXT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - N1

26

Dwight is standing by the window, amidst a few bushes.

DWIGHT

(to camera)

Michael's dinner party is couples only, which is why I wasn't initially invited, even though under any other circumstance I would have been first. But that was then. I've very recently entered into a serious, monogamous relationship, and if that idiot ever gets here...

Dwight cranes his neck, looking for his date.

27 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - N1

27

Everyone sits in silence, sipping their wine. Pam shivers. Michael notices and takes off his SWEATER, giving it to her.

MICHAEL

Here you go.

PAM

Oh, thanks.

Pam puts on Michael's sweater. When Pam puts her arms down we reveal Jan staring daggers. Jan motions to the tarp hanging over the sliding glass door.

JAN

Sorry about the temperature in here. The sliding door -- it shattered. It's actually a pretty cute story. Babe, you want me to tell it or you want to tell it?

MICHAEL

I don't like that story, babe.

JAN

Oh come on. It was cute.

(then, to everyone)

Michael ran through the sliding door because he thought he heard an ice cream truck. Isn't that cute?

MICHAEL

I love ice cream. Sue me. That was a joke. She might actually sue me. I think we all know how much she loves lawsuits.

Jan wafts the CANDLE SMOKE and inhales deeply.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

And to be fair, Jan is forgetting one major detail from the story, which is that the glass was clean and looked invisible.

JAN

Before I lived here, that door was covered in smudges, so I guess cleaning it makes me the devil haha.

MICHAEL

(joking?)

Jan's the devil! Ah, I'm in hell! Help me!

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

ANGELA

You shouldn't joke about that.

MICHAEL

Point is, before I lived with Jan, I never ran through the glass door, so I wonder who's right.

Jan takes a candle from the table and inhales deeply. There's an awkward silence. Pam downs the rest of her glass. Jim notices.

PAM

(holding up empty bottle)
Is there any more wine in the kitchen?

Pam starts for the kitchen.

JAN

I'll get it. What kind of host would I be if I made you get it yourself?

PAM

(eyeing the kitchen)
I really don't mind.

JAN

You know what? Girls trip. Angela, come on.

28 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - KITCHEN - N1

28

Pam, Jan, and Angela are standing in the kitchen drinking wine.

JAN

(mid-story)
So this girl, who I basically grew up with, becomes Ms. West Virginia -- but all of a sudden, the boys are paying attention to me. And it's funny...

Jan opens the oven, checks on dinner.

JAN (CONT'D)

Not even close...

She closes the oven door.

JAN (CONT'D)

And it's funny -- you know, because I never even considered myself beautiful until other people started pointing it out. "

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

*

28 CONTINUED:

28

JAN (CONT'D)

Wow, Jan, you're prettier than Ms. West Virginia." So that's why -- wait, Pam, what was your question?

*
*

PAM

(thinks)

"Where did you grow up?"

Angela looks around.

ANGELA

You keep a very tidy house.

JAN

Thank you. I'm glad someone notices. You should see our bathroom after he takes a bath. I don't have to tell you, Pam.

PAM

Yeah...

Beat.

PAM (CONT'D)

What?

JAN

Don't tell me he's really changed since you guys dated.

PAM

(confused)

Oh -- are you joking?

JAN

Michael's only told me a little bit, but I see the way you look at him.

ANGELA

I have noticed the way you look at him at the office.

*

JAN

And I think it's fine. Fantasies can be healthy as long as they're not acted on. Are we clear on that?

PAM

I have never ever dated or wanted to do anything resembling dating Michael at all. Ever. Not ever. Never ever.

(then, buying it back)

Because that would be inappropriate.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

JAN

Hmm mmm.

Angela notices movement at the window. She looks over just as Dwight disappears from frame. *

29 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - GARAGE - N1

29

Now we finally see what happened to all of Michael's possessions: the BEER SIGN, the CARICATURES, the huge "HAND" CHAIR, the BOWFLEX, the SOLOFLEX, the PINGPONG TABLE, and basically everything anyone has ever bought from an infomercial.

Jim and Andy are shivering.

MICHAEL

(deep sigh)

I spend most of my free time in here.

JIM

It's really, really cold.

MICHAEL

Yeah, but in the summer it's sweltering so they kinda cancel each other out.

Michael takes a seat in the "Hand" chair.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

So, Jim, I saw you really eyeing Jan's candles before.

JIM

When she put it in my hands, I guess my eyes did look at it.

MICHAEL

Did you know that candles are one of the fastest-growing products in the scent and aroma market? It's a two billion dollar a year industry! And for only \$10,000, you could become co-owner of "Serenity by Jan." What do you think about that? *

ANDY

Thought about it. I'm in.

JIM

Are you really trying to get us to invest in Jan's company?

A long beat.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

MICHAEL
(deflates)
I'm sorry.

The doorbell RINGS.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
What now?

30 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - FRONT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER - N1 30

Dwight is standing at the door with a slightly OLDER WOMAN.
She's carrying a COOLER and Dwight is holding a BOTTLE OF
WINE and TWO WINE GLASSES. Jan stands with Pam and Angela.

*
*
*

JAN
(to Dwight)
What are you doing here?

DWIGHT
I came to eat dinner and party. This is
a dinner party, right?

PAM
(giddy)
Awesome.

*

The guys enter from the garage.

PAM (CONT'D)
(to Jim, giddy)
Look who showed up. Dwight!

*

JIM
Dwight! You just showed up, huh?

JAN
(to Michael)
What is he doing here?

ANGELA
Yes, what is he doing here?

MICHAEL
(righteous)
Dwight is my friend.

DWIGHT'S DATE
We weren't invited?

Dwight ignores her.

MICHAEL

We only had six wine glasses and you told me I was only allowed to invite couples. And specifically not Dwight.

JAN

Sure, okay, whatever you want. Just like always.

MICHAEL

What I want? It's always what you want. When I wanted to see *Stomp*, and you wanted to see *Wicked*, what did we see? When I said I wanted kids and you said you wanted me to get a vasectomy, what did I do?

Jim stares at camera. He doesn't look away.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

And then when you decided you wanted kids and I wasn't so sure, who got their vasectomy reversed? And then when you were sure you definitely didn't want kids, who got it reversed again?
(to everyone)
Me. I did. And I bought this condo to fill it with children.

JAN

I'm sorry I don't want bring kids into this screwed up world, okay? But fine, you want to have a kid? You win. Let's have a fucking kid. You win.

MICHAEL

You mean it? We can have a kid?

JAN

(storming off)
I hate my life.

DWIGHT

So we can stay?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

31 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - DINING ROOM - N1

31

CLOSE ON: Dwight eating. PULL BACK TO REVEAL that everyone else is sitting there -- in silence -- without food. Dwight and his date are eating and drinking the food that they brought. Dwight gives Angela a look like, "you could be eating right now if you were still with me." Jan is quietly crying in her seat.

DWIGHT'S DATE

(to Jan, breaking the silence)

This is a really lovely house.

JAN

Thank you.

Pam nods at Michael, like, "talk to her." Michael walks to Jan and starts massaging her shoulders.

MICHAEL

Hey, don't be sad, babe. I care for you and support you.

Pam nods at Michael, "keep going."

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You're smart, you're beautiful, you have an amazing rack and you can barely tell they're fake unless you're naked. And I really think that with my support and the constant calls to Dr. Perry on my phone plan -- which is a bit of a strain since, as you know, I only get twenty anytime minutes a month.

(to group, explaining)

It's just for emergencies and it's actually kind of a steal because it's only \$9.99 a month and then only 75 cents for each additional minute.

Andy WHISTLES.

DWIGHT'S DATE

You should look at other plans.

MICHAEL

(snapping at Dwight's date)

Thanks, Weirdo, but I'm month to month. I don't want to be locked down for a two year commitment.

Jim looks to camera.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

PAM
(coaxing Michael)
What were you saying to Jan?

MICHAEL
Right, thanks.
(then, to Jan)
And yes, no one in the development likes you, but you made this place look great. It's like a museum. It's beautiful and you can't touch anything, which is a strange feeling to have where you live. You've really turned this home into a house.

*
*

He squeezes her shoulder and gives Pam a look like, "mission accomplished." Jan wipes away her tears and gets up from the table, determined.

*

JAN
(exiting)
I'm going to check on dinner.

Pam looks up, hopeful. Dwight turns to Angela.

DWIGHT
Angela, would you like some of my beet salad?

ANGELA
I hate beet salad.

DWIGHT'S DATE
It's actually really good.

DWIGHT
Stop interrupting.
(then, to Angela)
I know you love it. I've seen you eat it.

ANGELA
The thought of popping one of your beets into my mouth makes me want to vomit.

MICHAEL
Enough with the beets, Dwight. You're lucky I even invited you.

DWIGHT'S DATE
So we were invited?

Jan returns with PLATES OF FOOD.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

MICHAEL

(quietly, to Pam)

I hope she hasn't done anything to the food.

PAM

I'm sure she hasn't.

(then)

Why?

MICHAEL

I can't prove it, but I think she's poisoning me. Not literally. But with my food. I think she's poisoning it.

Jan comes back with more plates. She places one by Pam and another by Michael.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

This looks great, babe.

Everyone but Pam ad-libs compliments about the food.

32 PAM TALKING HEAD

32

PAM

I know that Jan didn't poison the food. I know that. But if she was going to poison the food of anyone at that table, wouldn't it be me -- Michael's former lover?

33 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - DINING ROOM - N1

33

Pam stares at her plate sullenly. Michael is cutting his food into bite-size pieces. He takes a bite and drinks some wine without swallowing the food. Jan stares at him.

JAN

Can you not do that? It's disgusting.

MICHAEL

(hurt)

You know I have soft teeth. Why would you say that?

JAN

(staring daggers at Michael)

Oops.

Michael stares back.

MICHAEL

(pushing away from the table)
If you'll excuse me.

Michael walks off. Everyone eats in silence. Jim turns to Dwight's date.

JIM

So how do you guys know each other?

DWIGHT'S DATE

I was his baby-sitter.

PAM

And now, you two are... dating?

DWIGHT

It's totally carnal and that's all you need to know.

ANDY

"Adventures in baby-sitting!"

JIM

(quiet, to Dwight's date)
Could I get your e-mail address? I have so many questions.

JAN

(quiet)
It was me.

JIM

What's that?

JAN

I spray painted that dog.

Jan swirls the wine around her glass.

JAN (CONT'D)

It was yellow and fluffy, with its perfect little haircut and it was parading around like it was God's gift to this God forsaken town. Everyone around here just loves their dogs so much. Their dogs bark and bark and nobody tells them to shut up because they're so in love with their dogs and their dogs love them so much. And I just couldn't take it anymore. I went over there and held it down with my knee and spray painted it until I was good and done. It bit me on the arm but I didn't even feel it.

33

CONTINUED: (2)

33

Michael returns, carrying his "St. Paulie's Girl" Beer Sign. He plugs it in, emitting a low buzzing and returns to the table.

*

MICHAEL

Is everyone enjoying their meal?

Pam pours herself more wine and laughs at Michael's question.

The BUZZING of the Beer Sign persists. Jan suddenly snaps out of it.

JAN

Hey, babe, why don't you take down the sign until our guests leave and then we can discuss it?

MICHAEL

No, let's keep it up, babe. I think it ties the room together.

JAN

Okay.

Jan gets up from the table and turns up the stereo.

MICHAEL

(over music)

I know that Hunter is your protege, but you act like he's Matisyahu or something.

JAN

(raising her voice)

At least he's an artist.

MICHAEL

(raising his voice)

B.F.D! I'm a screenwriter.

JAN

And I'm a candle-maker! But you don't hear me bragging about it!

MICHAEL

(gesturing to table)

No, you just want to use me to get to my rich friends.

JAN

For an investment opportunity!

PAM

Jan, maybe you should smell one of your candles.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

I just want to take all of your candles
and burn them!

JAN

You burn it, you buy it!

MICHAEL

Good, I'll be your first sale.

JAN

First of a million!

MICHAEL

(angry)

That's what she said!

*
*
*

Jan loses it. She TAKES A DUNDIE FROM THE MANTEL AND HURLS
IT INTO MICHAEL'S PLASMA TV, CRACKING IT. Everyone freezes.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

That's a three hundred dollar plasma TV
you just killed. Good luck paying me
back on your zero dollar a year salary,
plus benefits, babe!

Jan races to the bathroom and locks the door.

DWIGHT'S DATE

(already on her feet)

I'm going to get going.

DWIGHT

(not looking up from food)

Fine, get out of here.

JIM

Getting kinda late.

Jim and Pam stand to go.

MICHAEL

Don't go. I'm sure Jan will be out in
just a second.

ANGELA

(to Andy)

I'll get our coats.

DWIGHT

I'll help.

34 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - FRONT HALLWAY - N1

34

SPY SHOT: Dwight and Angela walk down the hall. Angela puts on her shoes, Dwight goes to the closet.

*
*

DWIGHT

I noticed you're wearing open-toed shoes.
When did you become a whore?

Angela reaches in and grabs her and Andy's coats.

ANGELA

There are a lot of things about me that
might shock you. Now if you'll excuse
me, I have to get back to my date.

She walks off. Dwight looks crushed.

35 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - FOYER - N1

35

Everyone's putting on their coats. Pam and Jim knock on the bathroom door.

PAM

Thanks for everything, Jan.

JIM

Rematch on "Celebrity."

ANDY

(over his shoulder)
And I want that recipe. That was some
awesome 'bucco.

ANGELA

(to Andy, with judgement)
No dessert?

36 EXT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - N1

36

They open the front door to find TWO COPS walking up the driveway.

JIM

Of course...

DWIGHT

Out of my way. I'll handle this.

Dwight walks up to the cop.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

What seems to be the problem?

COP #1
Not now, Dwight.

He brushes past him. Michael's neighbor, FERD, watches from just beyond the property line. *

COP #1 (CONT'D)
We got a call about a disturbance.

MICHAEL
Nope. Nothing disturbing here. Just a couple of friends having an awesome dinner party.

COP #1
Some of your neighbors heard shouting.

MICHAEL
There was some yelling. And my girlfriend threw a Dundie at my TV. It's basically ruined. Now she's in the bathroom. Crying.

COP #2
Do you want to press charges?

MICHAEL
Would she get in trouble for that?

COP #2
Um, yeah, she'd be charged.

MICHAEL
I don't want her to get in trouble. I'll take the fall. I did it.

The cops look at one another.

COP #1
You don't have to press charges. You could just try to be more quiet.

Jan comes out of the condo. Her mascara is running. She sees Michael with the cops.

JAN
Michael! What are you doing to him?!

Jan notices Ferd standing there, watching. He is holding the LEASH of a YELLOW LAB with a PARTIALLY SCRUBBED-OUT WORD on its side. He stares daggers at Jan. *

*
*
*

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

JAN (CONT'D)

Is this about the dog, Ferd? Is this
about that stupid ugly mutt?

*
*

FERD

She's a purebred Lab!

*
*

JAN

(wheeling towards cops)
Don't hurt him!

COP #1

You guys oughta consider taking a break
for the night.

*

JAN

(distraught)
I don't know anyone in this stupid place.

COP #2

(through the car window)
Sir, do you have a place you can stay
tonight? Maybe with one of your friends
here?

DWIGHT

Michael will be coming home with me.

*
*

MICHAEL

Jim? Pam?

*
*

Everyone hesitates a moment.

JIM

Oh, um--

MICHAEL

I don't want to put anyone out.

*

Dwight looks at the group with disgust and steps forward.

DWIGHT

He'll be sleeping with me. Let's get you
home, Michael.

*
*
*

JIM

Oh thank God.

*
*

Jan heads back inside. She passes Jim, Pam, Andy, Angela and
Dwight.

*

JAN

We should do this again soon. Jim, good
luck with your apartment.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (3)

36

Michael looks at his condo for a moment before Dwight escorts him to his Trans-Am.

Andy and Angela walk to their car as the cop pulls out.

ANDY

Do you want to 'Stone it up? Do the 'Stone? You know, the Creamery.

ANGELA

What?

ANDY

Do you want to go to Coldstone Creamery?

ANGELA

I don't know. You have to understand, I hated you so deeply for so long that it's difficult for me to find you tolerable. Which I do.

ANDY

Thank you.

Andy hugs Angela and helps her into his car.

MICHAEL (O.C.)

Can we just go, please?

The camera WHIPS to Dwight's Trans-Am. Dwight has been watching Andy and Angela in the rearview mirror. He peels out.

*

37 EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - N1

37

*

SPY SHOT: Pam and Jim sit in the mostly empty parking lot. They're eating BURGERS and FRIES.

*

*

PAM

This is the best burger I've ever had, babe.

*

*

*

JIM

Babe, I probably should have told you, but I did something bad.

*

*

*

Jim reaches into his pocket and pulls out a CD. He slides it into the player.

*

*

JIM (CONT'D)

I stole this. For you, Babe.

*

*

After a beat, Hunter's *That One Night* blares out. Pam and Jim sing along.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE
Shooting Draft

"Dinner Party"

[04013]
10/31/07

37.

37 CONTINUED:

37

The music continues over the following images:

*

38 EXT. SCRANTON ROAD - N1

38

*

Michael is sticking his head out the window, eyes closed, (like a dog does) enjoying the cool air on his face. He seems relieved. {Filmed from a van driving ahead of them}

39 EXT. COLDSTONE CREAMERY - N1

39

*

Andy and Angela eat ice cream in Andy's car. Andy mischievously takes a lick of Angela's cone. She frowns and dumps the cone.

40 INT. MICHAEL'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - N1

40

Jan sits on the couch, by herself, watching the severely cracked TV. She's carefully gluing Michael's Dundie back together.

41 EXT. STREET - BUS STOP - N1

41

*

Michael is asleep in the passenger seat as Dwight pulls up to a stoplight. Dwight's date is standing at the bus stop. She waves at Dwight.

Dwight waves back and peels off as the light turns green.

END OF SHOW

*

*