

INT. THE OFFICE - MORNING

Cold Open

Everyone is sitting at their desk, intently focused on their work.

Dwight enters the office wearing a full hazmat suit and sits down at his desk adjacent to Jim.

Jim looks at the camera.

JIM

That's a little aggressive, don't you think?

Dwight doesn't take his eyes off his computer screen.

DWIGHT

Better safe than sorry.

Dwight clearly struggles to use his keyboard with his hazmat gloves on.

Michael exits his office and notices Dwight.

MICHAEL

Dwight, what are doing?

DWIGHT

With the coronavirus going around, I don't want to take any chances.

MICHAEL

Oh that stupid thing? Clearly you and everyone else are overreacting.

PAM

I don't know, Michael. It seems to be getting pretty serious.

STANLEY

Can we just go home?

MICHAEL

Guys, guys, guys. Do you even know anyone that has it? We don't even know if its a real thing yet. (beat) Like dinosaurs.

KELLY

Tom Hanks and his wife have it.

MICHAEL

Tom Hanks had AIDS and look at him now. He's totally fine.

OSCAR

That was a movie, Michael. This is real life.

KEVIN

Wouldn't you know, Oscar.

Oscar shakes his head in disappointment.

Dwight stands up.

DWIGHT

People, listen. If Michael isn't going to take this seriously, I am. We will be following a strict protocol. If anyone even thinks about coughing, you will be isolated.

JIM

(to himself): I don't think that's legal.

DWIGHT

There are no laws anymore, Jim. This is a pandemic and we need a strong leader to get us through this. Michael clearly doesn't have what it takes.

MICHAEL

I'm not even scared. You guys are just being babies.

Toby enters the office from the annex.

TOBY

What is going on-

MICHAEL

We are quarantining you to the annex. So slither back there, where you belong, Toby.

TOBY

I'm not even sick.

MICHAEL
(kind of under his breath but still
loud enough for everyone to hear):
You're sick. (pause) Sick in the head.

TOBY
Whatever, Michael.

Toby exits back to the annex.

INT. MICHAELS OFFICE - MORNING

Michael talking head

MICHAEL
So, apparently there is a virus going
around that is making people sick. It
started in China, which makes a lot of
sense, because everything I have comes
from China. (Pause) Everyone is
freaking out because they are scared
of getting a cough or something. As
someone who knows someone who survived
rabies, I really don't think this is a
big deal.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

Angela talking head

ANGELA
Personally, I was terrified of the
coronavirus when I heard about how
many people were getting sick. But
then I found out that the CDC said
cats can't get the virus so now I feel
better. Dunder Mifflin doesn't offer
CATernity leave.

CUT TO INTRO THEME SONG

INT. OFFICE - FRONT DESK - MORNING

Jim is standing at Pam's desk. (Not dating yet)

PAM
Are you scared that you might die?

JIM
Yes.

PAM
Wait, really?

JIM
Yes, I am scared I am going to die.
Not from the virus, but because I sit
next to Dwight everyday.

PAM
I don't know. I think he looks kinda
cute in his protective gear.

JIM
I would have worn mine, but I'm pretty
sure that isn't business professional
attire.

PAM
Oh, you read the manual?

JIM
Every night before bed. You should
read the section about-

Meredith coughs. She realizes what she just did. Everyone
stares at her.

Dwight reaches into his desk drawer and pulls out a fog horn
and blows it. Everyone covers their ears.

MEREDITH
No! No! No! It's just allergies, I
swear!

Dwight marches over to her desk and physically picks her up
as she squirms in his arms.

MEREDITH
Put me down! I'm fine! Stop it,
Dwight!

Dwight carries Meredith to the conference room and closes the
door, locking her in there. Meredith bangs on the door.

DWIGHT
QUARANTINED! (pause) Anyone else that
coughs will get a one way ticket
straight to Coronaville.

MEREDITH
(Off screen, through the door): That

actually doesn't sound too bad.

ANGELA

Her blood is already 75% Corona.

INT. THE BREAK ROOM - MORNING

Dwight talking head

DWIGHT

People think this hazmat suit is unnecessary, however I've always said that if the world ends, it will be because of a microscopic organism. (pause) So, normally I have faith in my immune system but if Idris Elba could get it, then so can I.

Creed talking head

CREED

Am I scared? Does the redhead lady pose a threat to my life? Have I ever been to China? Have I ever eaten a bat? Yes. Many times.

INT. OFFICE - FRONT DESK - MORNING

A delivery boy shows up to the front desk. He's approximately 16 years old. The delivery boy is just Meredith's son carrying a box.

PAM

Can I help you?

DELIVERY BOY

I have a delivery for Meredith Palmer.

PAM

I'll take that.

Dwight jumps up from his seat.

DWIGHT

Do not touch that, Pam!

It's too late. Pam is holding the package.

PAM

What's wrong now, Dwight?

DWIGHT

Ugh, now you could be infected.

JIM

Settle down, Dwight. She'll be okay.
We ALL will be okay.

DWIGHT

I don't take chances. Taking chances
is how you ended up with that terrible
haircut, Jim.

Jim looks at the camera.

DWIGHT

You know what you have to do now, Pam.

Pam carries the package into the conference room to Meredith.
She stares at Jim as the door closes in front of her.

JIM

Okay. I think this has gone far
enough. This isn't even a realistic
way to stop the spread of a virus.
(pause) Just let them both out so we
can do our jobs.

DWIGHT

Over my dead body.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

Pam walks over to Meredith and hands her the box.

PAM

You had a delivery.

MEREDITH

Sweet! My boy came through!

Meredith opens the box and pulls out a handle of cheap vodka.
She takes a fat gulp.

PAM

Really, Meredith?

MEREDITH

Oh, I'm sorry. You want some?

PAM

No. No I do not.

Pam sits in a chair and stairs out the window.

INT. MICHAELS OFFICE - MORNING

Michael is on the phone. Jim enters Michael's office.

JIM

You have to stop Dwi-

Michael puts up his finger and then shushes him.

Jim looks at the camera in frustration.

MICHAEL

(On the phone): Are you sure? Maybe you were wrong? Should I get a second opinion?

Michael makes a hand motion insinuating to Jim that the person on the phone will not stop talking.

MICHAEL

Okay. Okay. Okay. Bye.

Michael hangs up the phone.

JIM

Michael. You have to deal with Dwight. He is out of control. He just locked Pam and Meredith in the conference room.

Michael rubs his temples like he is stressed out.

MICHAEL

That was my doctor, Jim.

JIM

Is everything okay?

MICHAEL

I don't think so.

JIM

What's wrong?

MICHAEL

I don't know how to say this.

JIM

What do you mean, Michael? Use your

words?

MICHAEL

I got tested and there is something seriously wrong with me?

JIM

Do you have the coronaviru-

Michael's phone begins to ring. He answers.

MICHAEL

Hello? (pause) Yes, I understand.
(pause) Okay, I'll see you at 4.

Jim looks on as he waits for his answer.

MICHAEL

Okay. Okay. Bye.

Michael hangs up the phone. Disruption occurs from outside of Michael's office.

Jim gets up to see what is going on.

INT. OFFICE - WATER COOLER

Ryan exists from the annex to fill up his cup from the water cooler. He takes a sip of his water and accidentally inhales some of the water, resulting in him coughing.

Dwight blows the fog horn. He runs over and grabs Ryan by the back of his shirt and walks him to the conference room.

RYAN

Stop it! I'm not sick, Dwight!

Ryan gets forced into "Coronaville."

RYAN

(under his breath): I hate this job.

The door shuts behind him.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

Ryan slowly turns around and looks at Meredith and Pam sitting there. Pam seems thoroughly upset. Meredith does not seem to care about her current circumstance.

Ryan walks over and sips out of the vodka bottle.

MEREDITH

I had a dream with us three in it
once.

Pam looks at the camera.

MEREDITH

We were having a three-

PAM

-Stop it. Stop it right now.

INT. BREAK ROOM

Oscar, Angela, and Kevin are making coffee in the break room.

ANGELA

Honestly, I wouldn't mind if some
people get the virus.

OSCAR

That's kind of diabolical, Angela.
(pause) We will probably get to leave
soon anyways.

ANGELA

I heard restaurants are closing soon.
They'll only be doing takeout.

KEVIN

Wait. What?

OSCAR

Yeah, you didn't hear? Have you even
watched the news?

KEVIN

I mean, I bought toilet paper.

OSCAR

Please do not tell me you've been
eating toilet paper.

KEVIN

No, Oscar. I have not been eating
toilet paper.

Kevin looks at the camera.

Everyone kind of believes Kevin but also wouldn't put it past him to eat paper.

ANGELA

I went to the grocery store and there was nothing left. I would probably think about finding food whenever you can, Kevin.

KEVIN

Oh no. If restaurants are closing, what will I do on Taco Tuesdays? (beat) Or Pizza Wednesdays? (beat) or Taco Thursdays? (beat) or Pizza Fridays?

Oscar and Angela exit. Kevin follows soon after.

KEVIN

Guys, I'm serious. If I don't have pizza I might die.

INT. OFFICE

Kelly enters the office from the annex clearly upset.

KELLY

Where is Ryan? I checked his location and he is still here. I haven't seen him in like forever.

DWIGHT

He was placed in quarantine. He was showing signs and symptoms of the coronavirus.

KELLY

Well if he has it, then I have it too.

DWIGHT

Good point.

Dwight opens the door to the conference room. Kelly crosses her arms and walks in on her own will.

INT. BREAK ROOM

Dwight talking head

DWIGHT

So far we have three in quarantine,

but who knows how many people could be sick. (pause) This is a VERY serious issue and I'm glad we are taking the proper steps to eliminate the disease. In some ways, I kind of respect the coronavirus. It's just a tiny combination of molecules, yet it causes such harm. (Pause) I made sure to tell Mose not go out in public or talk to anyone. He is disgusting.

INT. OFFICE - FRONT DESK

A pizza man enters the office. He stares at the empty front desk. He looks around in slight confusion.

PIZZA MAN

Umm, I have a pizza for (beat) says here, Meredith Palmer.

Dwight walks over to the pizza man.

DWIGHT

Open wide.

PIZZA MAN

huh?

DWIGHT

Your mouth. Open it.

The pizza delivery man reluctantly opens his mouth as Dwight shoves an oral thermometer under his tongue. They just stand there staring at each other.

The thermometer beeps and Dwight reads it.

DWIGHT

98.7. You're clear.

Dwight rubs the saliva off the thermometer onto his hazmat suit and places it back on his desk. He takes the pizza from the guy and brings it into the conference room.

The delivery guy is just staring at the people in the office in confusion.

JIM

I would say that he is acting weird today. But this is pretty normal for him.

PIZZA MAN

Cool.

Kevin cartoonishly fakes a cough and eagerly runs into the conference room for some pizza.

INT. THE BREAK ROOM - AFTERNOON

Phyllis talking head

PHYLLIS

So, all morning I have been at Vance Refrigeration with Bob. I honestly don't even think the office noticed I was gone. (pause) I am kind of scared of the coronavirus but I like to think that everything is going to be okay.

Stanley talking head

STANLEY

I have a heart condition, I am over the age of 60, and quite frankly, I don't want to die here. I think I'm gonna go home, light up a cigar, and listen to some Barry Manilow. Barry makes my angina go away.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - AFTERNOON

Pam, Meredith, and Kevin are eating pizza. Kelly is sitting on Ryan's lap playing with his hair. Ryan swats her hand away.

RYAN

I think we need to start social distancing from each other.

KELLY

What do you mean? Social distancing?

RYAN

I read it on twitter. Apparently we have to stay away from each other-

Ryan looks at the camera.

RYAN

-for an extended period of time.

KELLY

Are you saying you want to break up

with me?

RYAN

No, I'm just saying that we don't want to be responsible for anything bad, so we shouldn't see or talk to each other for a while. Ya know, like two or three weeks or something.

KELLY

I mean, if it's for the greater good, (pause) I guess we should do it.

Ryan gently pushes Kelly off of him and she stumbles into a seat a few feet away.

RYAN

I just need some fresh air.

KELLY

You are so selfless, Ryan.

INT. OFFICE

Michael walks out of his office and addresses the entire office.

MICHAEL

I just got off the phone with corporate. Apparently we need to limit the amount of people in the office to less than 10 people-

Stanley stands up, walks to the coat rack, grabs his coat, and leaves. Michael doesn't seem too concerned.

MICHAEL

We are going to try to transition to working from home.

CREED

What if you don't have a home?

Michael ignores Creed.

MICHAEL

Corporate will be coming in to lecture us on the new online system at 4pm.

Dwight seems weirdly upset about having to work from home.

DWIGHT

But what about all the work I have done here. We have ill people quarantined in the conference room right now!

JIM

You didn't create a quarantine. You created a pizza party.

Jim walks over to the conference room and opens up the door. He leans his head in.

JIM

You guys are all free to go.

Meredith groans because she was genuinely having a good time drinking and eating pizza.

Ryan, Kelly, Pam, Kevin, and Meredith exit the conference room.

MICHAEL

I still don't see what the big deal is, but corporate might want us to stay home. Everyone is just overreacting.

OSCAR

There have been over 6,000 cases in the United States and it is growing exponentially. I don't think anyone is overreacting except for Dwight.

MICHAEL

Is that more or less Mexican cases? I always forget the conversion rate.

JIM

Nope. Not how that works.

MICHAEL

Sorry I'm not a mathematician like you, Jim.

JIM

(to himself): None of those words are even remotely true.

MICHAEL

Everyone get back to work.

INT. BREAK ROOM

Everyone is sitting in the break room eating lunch. Kevin is staring at the vending machine.

ANGELA

Are you gonna get something or just stare at it?

KEVIN

I am gonna get everything.

ANGELA

You can't get everything, Kevin.

KEVIN

Watch me.

Kevin tries to put a 100 dollar bill in the vending machine.

Pam, Jim, Toby and Oscar are sitting at a table eating lunch talking about Michael.

JIM

I'm like 73% sure Michael has the coronavirus.

OSCAR

Why would you say that.

JIM

I heard him talking on the phone with his doctor and he has been acting weird all day.

PAM

He said he's not scared of it.

TOBY

I think he's just projecting his fear. He's pretending like it doesn't scare him, but maybe deep down he's just nervous.

JIM

I don't know, mayb-

Kevin starts to giggle. Everyone turns to look at him. He is holding dozens of snacks in his arms.

KEVIN

What? I'm just playin' it safe.

In the background, you see Creed looking around. Under his arms are two industrial sized toilet paper rolls that he stole from the bathroom.

INT. MICHAELS OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Michael is just sitting in his desk chair staring out his window. He appears to be deep in thought until he hears a knock at the door. His boss, David Wallace, is standing in the doorway.

MICHAEL

David!

DAVID

What's goin' on Michael.

David sits down in the chair in front of his desk. He opens up a folder.

DAVID

So here is the outline for our new online system. The sales team will be able to work from home as usual, however the accounting department, HR, and the others will need to download this online service. If anyone needs access to computers we will provide laptops and wifi and what not. (beat) How has everything been going today?

MICHAEL

Is this really necessary? Last year I burned my foot on a George Forman Grill and I still had to come into work.

DAVID

This is a little different, Michael. When you burned your foot, zero people who you talked to afterwards ended up burning their foot too. This virus is contagious and if everyone gets sick, then we won't get any work done. (beat) Do you understand?

MICHAEL

Yeah I guess so.

DAVID

So why don't you gather everyone in the conference room to discuss how we were gonna transition to working remotely.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - AFTERNOON

Everyone is sitting down in the chairs while Michael and David are at the front of the room. Meredith is still quite drunk from earlier in the day.

MICHAEL

Okay guys, listen up. We need to discuss how we are going to work from home. Apparently this is a very serious issue and according to David, everyone is going to get infected if they stay here-

DAVID

-That is not true.

MICHAEL

So were not working from home?

DAVID

No. The part about everyone getting infected.

MICHAEL

Then why are we doing this?

Everyone looks around and starts chattering.

DAVID

Listen up guys. We are just following the protocol. We need to be prepared to work from home if we need to. Please read the handout that Dwight will be-

Dwight is not in the room.

DAVID

-Where is dwight?

JIM

Oh he's going to bathroom. It just takes a long time because he is wearing a full fledged, CDC approved,

airtight hazmat suit.

Dwight enters the room.

DWIGHT

Ha. ha. Funny Jim. Maybe if you took this more seriously, we wouldn't be in this situation in the first place.

DAVID

Dwight, take that off right now.

MEREDITH

Woooooo. Yeah baby. Take. it. off.

ANGELA

Ew Meredith.

CREED

Is that polyester?

MICHAEL

I think it's acrylic.

KELLY

No, nails are acrylic.

KEVIN

(With a mouthful of chips): Guys its silicone-

Everyone begins to chatter about the fabric.

David is growing extraordinarily frustrated.

DAVID

GUYS!

Everyone quiets down.

DAVID

I know this is not what any of you want to do. But I am just passing down the message. Read the handout. Learn how to work from home. And wait for an email when it's time to do so. Is that clear?

Everyone nods their head in agreement.

David walks out of the door and Michael remains standing in

front of the staff to continue to address them.

MICHAEL

Okay guys. I have a confession to make.

Jim and Pam look at each other.

MICHAEL

I am kind of scared of the coronavirus. I know you all think I'm this tough macho man. but turns out, I do have some fears.

PAM

It's okay, Michael. You don't have to pretend to be scared. Are you nervous you might have it?

MICHAEL

No I know I don't have it?

OSCAR

Well did you get tested?

MICHAEL

Yes.

JIM

Are you sure you got tested for the coronavirus?

MICHAEL

Yes. I'm positive.

JIM

Wait. Positive for the coronavirus or positive you got tested?

MICHAEL

I don't have the coronavirus.

Everyone in the office has a sign of relief.

MICHAEL

But I did test positive for another disease.

Everyone looks at each other with mild concern.

Jim crosses his fingers and starts whispering to himself.

JIM
(Whispering) Please do not say COVID-19. PLEASE, do not say it.

MICHAEL
I think it's very, very serious.

DWIGHT
Are you dying, Michael?

MICHAEL
The doctor. He said I have...

KELLY
What is it!?

MICHAEL
Fibromyalgia.

Everyone groans. They all get up and leave. They chatter in frustration as they exit the door.

MICHAEL
Okay guys! Its 5 oclock. Time to go home.

MEREDITH
Can someone bring me home? I'm wasted.

THE END.