

INT. OFFICE SALES AREA - MORNING

Cold Open

Dwight enters the office. He places his jacket on the coat rack next to Pam, who does not break eye contact with her computer.

Dwight sits down at his desk. Jim is sitting across from him typing on his computer.

DWIGHT
You're here early.

No response from Jim.

DWIGHT
Jim, you're here early.

Still no response.

DWIGHT
Hey Pam, what's wrong with this idiot.

No response from Pam.

DWIGHT
Hello?! Can anyone hear me?

No response from anyone in the office. Dwight looks concerned. He peers down at his computer and on his screen he sees a Word document. At the top, it reads "SUICIDE NOTE."

Dwight starts reading.

DWIGHT
(Reading) Dear whoever it may concern.
I have been in a dark place now for the past 17 years. I tried so hard to hold on, but I could not bare this ride they call life any longer. I decided to take the leap and if you are reading this, I am probably in a better place-

Dwight looks up frantically.

DWIGHT
No no no no no no. I didn't write this. (pause) Hello!? Guys I know I didn't write this because I know for a

fact that it should be "Whomever."
Only an idiot would make that
grammatical error (pause) *Jim*.

Jim turns around to talk to Pam at reception.

JIM

I can't believe Dwight is gone.

PAM

It's just way too soon? (Pause) Are
you going to his funeral?

Dwight stands up in outrage.

DWIGHT

Funeral?! Mose knows not to bury my
body. It's a waste of valuable organs
and meat.

JIM

No, I don't think I'll go. He's dead,
he wouldn't notice if I'm there or not
anyways.

PAM

That's true. I heard no one in the
office is going.

DWIGHT

(Screaming) I don't want you at my
funeral anyways! I will haunt each and
every one of you if you come-

JIM TALKING HEAD

JIM

I thought getting the entire office on
board to convince Dwight he was a
ghost would be challenging. But turns
out, everyone would do just about
anything for a box of donuts.

(Intro)

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Everyone is at their desk, focusing intently on their jobs.
Michael Scott exits his office and looks at Pam.

MICHAEL
Pam, can you help me with something.

PAM
What Michael?

MICHAEL
Pam, just stop being annoying.

PAM
I'm busy. Is it really important?

MICHAEL
It's life and death.

DWIGHT
Do you have a tumor?

Jim looks at the camera.

MICHAEL
No- yes- maybe, I don't know.

DWIGHT
Well, did you go to the doctor? Is it benign?

MICHAEL
yeah, I guess i've benign it (been eyin' it).

JIM
Michael, do you really think you have a tumor?

Stanley doesn't break eye contact with his crossword puzzle.

STANLEY
Doubtful.

MICHAEL
No, I just need Pam's help. I need a woman's advice.

PHYLLIS
I can help you, Michael.

MICHAEL
No, I need someone hot. I'll call you if I need a pancake recipe or something.

Phyllis looks down in sadness.

PAM
Why? What are you doing?

MICHAEL
Okay, guys. I don't want you to make a big deal out of this, but I need help with my Tinder profile.

DWIGHT
I can help you. I have been crushing it on Farmer's Only lately.

Michael looks at the camera.

MICHAEL
What the... (bleep) is that, Dwight.

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT
Farmer's Only. It's your one stop shop for all of the most beautiful farmers in your area. After long hours on the beet farm, I like to unwind with a glass of pinot noir and sensual love making with a woman with callused hands. What can I say? (pause) I'm a texture guy.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - MORNING

Pam is leaning over Michael's shoulder as he is creating his Tinder profile.

MICHAEL
Can you look at my profile?

PAM
Sure.

Michael looks at the camera worried. Pam looks surprised.

PAM
These pictures are really old, Michael.

MICHAEL
I was skinnier back then. Kelly says that girls like guys with good jaw

lines. (pause) I bet if I used Ryan's picture I would get all the girls in the whole world.

His profile picture is a black and white photo from his high school yearbook.

PAM

You just have to be honest. You don't want to catfish anyone.

MICHAEL

Pam, I need to get a date first before I can go fishing. Plus I think all of the bait shops are closed.

PAM

No, getting catfished is when you meet up with someone who doesn't match their online profile. (pause) Just go with your business headshot, you look handsome there.

Toby enters Michael's office.

TOBY

Hey Michael, you need to complete your employee evaluations by the end of today.

Michael does not acknowledge Toby and begins to start swiping on Tinder.

MICHAEL

(to Pam) Oh she's kind of cute.

PAM

I think Toby is trying to talk to you.

MICHAEL

(to Pam) Can you tell him I'm busy.

TOBY

I'm right here, Michael. I can see what you're doing.

Michael forcefully puts the phone down on his desk and starts to rub his temples.

MICHAEL

Can't you see I'm trying to find

happiness, Toby. You are just a black hole, one in which that sucks all of the joy and fun out of every room.

TOBY

I'm just trying to do my job.

MICHAEL

Go do your job somewhere else. Try doing it underwater for 30-45 minutes.

Toby walks over and places the evaluation forms on his desk.

TOBY

Just get them done by the end of the day.

MICHAEL

Jeez, okay *Mom*.

Toby exits Michael's office.

INT. BREAK ROOM - MORNING

Creed, Kevin, Kelly, and Oscar are sitting in the break room talking about Michael's Tinder use.

KELLY

Honestly, I think Michael is a little too old to be using Tinder. He's going to look like such a creep.

CREED

I tried it once. I deleted it when I matched with Meredith.

OSCAR

Just drop it guys. Why do Michael's actions still surprise you?

KEVIN

One time, I was craving a hot sandwich and I didn't find anything too good on GrubHub so I saw this app called Grindr. There were no sandwiches on that app, Oscar.

OSCAR

Why are you looking at me, Kevin.

KEVIN

Because I'm sure all your friends have it-

OSCAR

No Kevin, that's kind of prejudiced.

KELLY

We should invent an App that is like Tinder, but for old gross people.

CREED TALKING HEAD

CREED

It already exists. It's called Craigslist. And boy, have I been wheelin' and dealin'.

INT. RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

Jim is talking to Pam at reception.

JIM

So, how's Michael's dating life going?

PAM

Not so good if-

JIM

It was a rhetorical question.

PAM

I feel bad for him. He has good intentions (pause) for the most part.

JIM

If using a dating app made for 20 year olds is our new standard for "good intentions," I think we need to reevaluate your morals, Beesly.

PAM

Hey, that's how I met Roy.

Jim flashes an expression of surprise.

JIM

Really?

PAM

Of course not.

JIM

Wow Pam. Not nice.

Jim playfully throws a piece of candy from the reception desk at Pam and walks back to his desk.

PAM

You're not the only one in the office that's knows how to prank people.

Michael exists his office with excitement.

MICHAEL

Pam! Pam! Pam! Pam! Pam! I got a match!

PAM

Good job, Michael. We're all so proud of you.

The entire office claps.

Michael waves her down and rushes into his office. Pam reluctantly gets up and walks towards his office. Jim smiles at her.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Michael picks up his phone and shows Pam his new Tinder match.

MICHAEL

Look!

PAM

Wow, she's actually really pretty. Say something.

MICHAEL

I don't know what to say. Help me.

PAM

Well, what does her bio say?

MICHAEL

(reading) I love adventures. I am looking for an adventure buddy to keep me company as we travel the world. I am a single mom with a beautiful daughter named, Sasha.

Michael winces while reading the part about having a child.

PAM
Just say hello.

MICHAEL
Ugh. You're so boring Pam.

Pam looks at the camera.

PAM
This is all new to me too, Michael.

Michael selects a .gif of a penguin waving. He laughs.

MICHAEL
(sweating) Now what?

PAM
Just wait.

Michael stares at his phone intently.

MICHAEL
She's typing! She's typing!

PAM
What did she say.

MICHAEL
(reading) What a cute penguin. Almost
as cute as you.

Michael blushes and looks at the camera, giggling like a school girl.

PAM
Ask her out.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Angela is in the kitchen making herself tea. Her mug reads "Kit Tea Cat."

Dwight enters the kitchen.

DWIGHT
Did you hear about Michael?

ANGELA
Did he get a date with one of those

internet whores?

DWIGHT

They are not whores, Angela. There is nothing wrong with indulging in casual coitus from time to time. It's only human nature.

ANGELA

It's a sin.

Dwight leans in and whispers.

DWIGHT

Then what do you call what we do bi-weekly?

ANGELA

That's different, Dwight. Those apps are for people like Pam who just want attention.

Pam walks out of the bathroom.

PAM

I can hear you, Angela.

ANGELA

(sarcastically) Wow your ears work. Congratulations. Aren't you just a perfect little angel.

Angela walks out of the kitchen back to her desk.

DWIGHT

Protection.

PAM

What?

DWIGHT

Protection. Do you think Michael needs protection?

PAM

I'm sure he can buy his own at the Drug Store.

DWIGHT

No, Pam. I mean a lookout. A spy. Espionage.

PAM

I think he will be okay, Dwight. He's a grown man.

Pam starts to exit the kitchen.

DWIGHT

The internet is a dangerous place, Pam. I know this from experience.

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT

I sometimes make fake accounts on Facebook pretending to be a 15 year old girl to see what creeps are in my area. I lure predators to Shrute Farms to teach them a lesson. One time, this guy came and he ATTACKED me when he found out I wasn't a young girl.
(pause) Teenage boys have no idea how to control their anger.

INT. THE ANNEX - AFTERNOON

Ryan enters the Annex to go talk to Kelly. Kelly appears to be hard at work, drinking coffee, and typing really fast.

RYAN

What are you doing?

KELLY

Oh hey, Ryan. I am just becoming the next Steve Jobs or something.

RYAN

Steve Jobs?

KELLY

Yeah, the guy that invented Facebook. I am going to become a catrillionare once I finish making this app.

RYAN

What are you typing.

KELLY

It's called code, Ryan. Google it.

Ryan takes a peak at her screen. Kelly is just typing random letters and numbers into a Word document.

RYAN

I was just stopping by to see if you would mind if I downloaded Tinder.

Kelly stops typing.

KELLY

But what about a relationship, Ryan. I don't think that's a good idea.

RYAN

See, that's where you're wrong. I think it will make our relationship even stronger.

KELLY

How is that even possible?

Kelly looks at the camera.

KELLY

We already have the strongest relationship in the world.

RYAN

Tinder will allow me to compare you to all the other girls out there and it will help me realize that nobody can compete with you, babe.

Kelly blushes. Toby is on the other side of the cubical shaking his head in disappointment.

KELLY

Awww Ryan, that's literally the cutest thing anyone has ever said to me.

RYAN

So, you don't mind?

KELLY

Nothing could ever come between us Ryan. Not even a stupid app.

Ryan looks at the camera.

RYAN

You're the best, babe.

Ryan and Kelly make out passionately.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - EVENING

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL

So, I am getting ready to go on a date after work. We are meeting up for drinks at Chili's. I'm a little nervous but once I put back a few margaritas, I think I'll be okay.

Camera zooms out to reveal Dwight standing behind him.

DWIGHT

I will be on lookout tonight. Do you remember the code word you will use if you are in danger?

MICHAEL

Yes, but I don't know how you expect me to weave "Mesothelioma" into a conversation naturally, Dwight.

INT. OFFICE - EVENING

Michael exits his office and begins to address the entire office.

MICHAEL

Guys, if everything goes according to plan, I will return to the office tomorrow no longer a single man.

Jim looks at camera -- confusion.

PHYLLIS

Where are you taking her, Michael?

MICHAEL

A beautiful, quaint little restaurant.

JIM

Chili's.

MICHAEL

Yes.

MEREDITH

I know the dishwasher there. He can give you people's unfinished meals if you're still hungry.

MICHAEL
That is disgusting, Meredith.

MEREDITH
Suit yourself. It's going in the
garbage anyways.

MICHAEL
On that note, I think it's time to get
out of here.

Michael takes his jacket off of the coat rack and starts to
head out the door. Toby enters the office from the annex.

TOBY
Did you finish the evaluations,
Michael?

MICHAEL (OFF SCREEN)
I don't need that negativity right
now, Toby.

Michael exits. Dwight follows.

TOBY
(to himself) I don't care about life
anymore.

INT. CHILI'S - NIGHT

Michael is sitting at a table alone. Dwight is sitting in the
booth behind him; back to back. Michael looks at his watch.

MICHAEL
What if she doesn't show up?

DWIGHT
Then we can share a 2 for 20 meal.

A pretty, middle aged woman matching the Tinder profile
enters through the door. She looks around, scanning the room
for Michael.

Michael waves her down.

MICHAEL
Kathryn, over here. Hey, over here.

She smiles and walks towards his booth. She sits down across
from him.

KATHRYN

Hi, Michael. It's really nice to meet you.

MICHAEL

It's nice to meet you too, Kathryn.

Dwight looks at the camera. The camera pans down. Dwight lifts up his pant leg revealing a small gun in his sock. Dwight winks at the camera.

KATHRYN

Did you have any trouble finding the place?

MICHAEL

No, I come here often.

KATHRYN

I heard they have great food here.

MICHAEL

Yeah, well, I was told not to get the catfish.

Kathryn looks at Michael with confusion.

KATHRYN

This is new to me. I am sorry if I'm a little shy.

MICHAEL

It's okay. You look very pretty tonight.

Kathryn blushes.

INT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Everyone is leaving the office, ready to go home. Pam and Jim are walking out together behind Ryan and Kelly.

KELLY

Do you want to hang out tonight.

RYAN

I don't know. I think I have plans tonight.

KELLY

With who?

RYAN
You don't know them.

Ryan and Kelly go their separate ways, leaving Pam and Jim.

JIM
This office makes me feel like I'm
living in the Twilight Zone.

PAM
Who knows, maybe tomorrow you will
come into the office and we will all
look like pigs.

JIM
Don't talk about Kevin like that.

Pam laughs.

JIM
Any plans for the weekend?

PAM
I think Roy and I might go skiing.

JIM
Sounds like a good ti-

Roy pulls up in his pickup truck with his window rolled down.

ROY
(to Pam) You ready to go, babe?

PAM
Yeah. Bye Jim.

Pam hops in the truck.

ROY
Later, Halpert.

Jim gives a half-hearted wave goodbye and Roy speeds off.

Jim gazes in the distance for a bit before unlocking his car.

INT. CHILI'S - LATER

Michael and Kathryn appear to be kicking it off. They are laughing and now on the same side of the booth. Dwight has 4 different dishes in front of him and he is eating very quickly.

Michael finishes a margarita and places his empty glass down next to another empty glass.

KATHRYN

So Michael, tell me a little bit more about yourself. What do you do for work?

MICHAEL

Well, I am an office manager, but I like to believe I am more than that. I consider myself a mentor, a leader, and a life coach.

KATHRYN

Where do you work?

MICHAEL

At a paper company called Dunder Mifflin.

Kathryn looks shocked.

KATHRYN

Did you just say Dunder Mifflin?

MICHAEL

Have you heard of it?

KATHRYN

Heard of it? My ex husband works there.

This doesn't appear to phase Michael.

MICHAEL

Oh wow, what a small world. Who?

KATHRYN

Toby Flenderson. He works in HR.

Michael chokes on his food.

KATHRYN

Are you alright?

MICHAEL

Mesothelioma.

Dwight is talking to the waitress and does not hear him.

KATHRYN
You have mesothelioma?

MICHAEL
(louder) Mesothelioma!

KATHRYN
It's okay, we are no longer together.
I hope that isn't a deal breaker,
Michael.

INT. DWIGHTS BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

The waitress, a gorgeous girl clearly out of Dwight's league, is flirting with him.

WAITRESS
I get off at 11pm if you want to meet
up for drinks.

DWIGHT
How bout this. Why don't you give me
your number, and if I feel like
calling you later, I will.

WAITRESS
That would make me really happy.

The waitress writes down her number on a napkin and hands it to him. The waitress walks away smiling.

Dwight uses the napkin to spit out food.

DWIGHT
(to himself) ugh the steak is so
fatty.

INT. MICHAEL'S BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

MICHAEL
Listen Kathryn, your husband-

KATHRYN
-ex husband.

MICHAEL
Okay, your ex husband is the worst. If
he was the last person on earth and I
needed a friend, I would just kill
myself.

KATHRYN

I don't like him either. You can use me to get back at him if that will make you feel better about this situation.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I don't think that's going to work. I will just keep thinking about how much I hate him. I don't think I will be able to have sex with you if Toby is on my mind.

KATHRYN

But Michael-

MICHAEL

I think I need to go.

Michael gets up and slaps Dwight on the back of the head.

MICHAEL

(To Dwight) Let's go.

DWIGHT

Stop, you're going to blow my cover.

MICHAEL

You are an idiot, Dwight.

Michael exits the restaurant. Kathryn is just sitting in the booth looking sad.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Everyone in the office is gathered in the conference room. Michael enters and everyone quiets down.

PAM

How did the date go, Michael?

MICHAEL

I don't want to talk about it.

KELLY

Come on, Michael. We want to hear the details.

MICHAEL

She was alright.

PAM
Just alright? Are you going to see her
again?

Michael looks at the camera.

MICHAEL
(calmly) Never, ever again.

PHYLLIS
What happened?

MICHAEL
I said I don't want to talk about-

Dwight stands up and walks over to Michael.

DWIGHT
-Alright people, he said he doesn't
want to talk about. If you guys went
on a date with someone in the office's
ex wife, you would want some
discretion too.

MICHAEL
Thanks, Dwight.

TOBY
Was it Kathy?

MICHAEL
No, her name was Kathryn.

TOBY
That's what Kathy is short for,
Michael.

PAM
Oh my god, Michael. Did you go on a
date with Toby's ex wife?

MICHAEL
Yes.

The entire room erupts in chatter.

MICHAEL
Quiet down everyone. I could of
totally banged her but I chose not to
because of Toby.

JIM
(sarcastically) That's really nice of
you, Michael.

Toby gets up and exits the conference room.

MICHAEL
Okay, everyone get back to work.

PAM
What about our meeting?

MICHAEL
It's not important, get back to work.

TOBY TALKING HEAD

TOBY
I just got off the phone with Kathy.
She said Michael left without paying,
so she had to cover the bill.

Toby slowly begins to crack a smile.

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

MICHAEL
I think I'm done using Tinder from now
on. I think I'll just stick to finding
dates the old fashion way, (pause)
begging Pam to set me up with her
friends.

INT. BREAK ROOM - MORNING

Outro

Ryan, Creed, and Meredith are all sitting on their phones in
the break room.

All of them are on Tinder, swiping right on every single
profile as fast as they can.

