

the office

"The Purge"

a spec written by

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Dear Office fanatic,

*Consider this spec E16.5 of S07 --
which I personally consider the happiest era of the show.*

To refresh you on the timeline:

Michael and Holly are madly in love and still at Dunder Mifflin.

Jim and Pam are over-tired new parents of baby Cece.

Dwight and Angela are currently not together - but still in love.

Andy has a crush on Erin, who is dating Gabe of Sabre Industries.

*All of our favorites, Oscar, Phyllis, Darryl, Stanley, Kevin,
Creed, Ryan, Kelly and Meredith, are still here.*

*And in this episode, even Toby has made a surprise early return
from jury duty on the Scranton Strangler case...*

Yes, everything is peachy for the Dunder Mifflin family...

Until a surprise announcement threatens to tear them apart...

COLD OPENFADE IN:INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY 1

PAM, JIM, KELLY, RYAN, PHYLLIS, OSCAR, DWIGHT and ANGELA sit with lunches.

RYAN
How about Darr-edith?

The group smiles and murmurs in approval.

OSCAR
Oh, I got one! Cree-chael! Creed
and Michael!

Everyone GROANS and laughs. Michael enters excited to join in on the camaraderie.

MICHAEL
Well, what's going on in here? Some
fun lunch room *ban-tah*?

KELLY
We're trying to find the funniest
celebrity couple name in the
office, like when you mash two
names together. Ryan and I are
"Kell-an" and Jim and Pam are
"Jam".

Jim and Pam smile at each other, how adorable.

RYAN
Wait, why is your name first?

KELLY
Because it sounds better. Do you
want to be Ry-ly? Wait, maybe that
is better...

JIM
Oh! Dwi-llis!

Everyone laughs except Dwight and Phyllis.

PHYLLIS
That's not funny, Jim.

MICHAEL

I want to play! How about, ummm,
Stare-In! Stanley and Erin!
(Nobody laughs)
I can do better. Uhhh...

Suddenly KEVIN bursts in, looking legitimately scared.

KEVIN

You guys, come quick! It's an
emergency!

MICHAEL

Jim-dith? Dwi-gela!

Nobody pays attention as they exit, worried.

INT. OFFICE - ACCOUNTING AREA - CONTINUOUS D1

ANDY, ERIN, GABE, MEREDITH, CREED, DARRYL, HOLLY and TOBY are
already crowded around STANLEY's computer as Michael thinks.

ANDY

(Terrified)
This can't be real...

JIM

What's going on?

STANLEY

(Stern)
I don't know. This video just
started looping on all of our
computers.

The US Government logo is on screen with scrolling text.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

*This is your emergency broadcast
system announcing the commencement
of the first annual "Purge"
sanctioned by the US government.*

MICHAEL

Oooh! Andy and Angela, would be An-
gela! That's pretty funny!

JIM

Michael, ssh!

NARRATOR

Commencing at 7pm Eastern Standard Time tonight, any and all crime, including murder, will be legal for 12 continuous hours. All emergency services will be unavailable until 7am when The Purge concludes. May God be with you all.

MICHAEL

I got it! Gabe and Andy: Gay-dy!

Michael laughs too hard at his own joke.

HOLLY

Michael, this is serious.

PHYLLIS

Maybe it's a computer virus?

Oscar gets onto his computer.

OSCAR

It's on CNN. New York Times. Guys... I think this is *real*.

PAM

Oh my God... Jim?

As Jim, Pam and the others look at each other, fearing for their lives, we ZOOM IN on Dwight's shocked expression.

TALKING HEAD: DWIGHT

DWIGHT

(Beaming)

This is the best day of my *life*!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEFADE IN:INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - D1

Everyone is yelling over each other.

MICHAEL

Alright, everybody! Hey!

Michael attempts whistling but fails. Holly does it and the room quiets.

HOLLY

Please, everyone, we need to remain calm.

ANDY

Remain calm?! The US government just made *murder* legal!

PAM

They can't do this, can they?

DWIGHT

Frankly, I think it's a great idea. At Shcrute Farms we hold a Purge every fall for under performing crops. It helps the strong ones flourish and allows us to weed out the *undesirables*.

PHYLLIS

This isn't about crops, Dwight. This is scary.

Suddenly Michael thinks to himself.

MICHAEL

Hold on... If murder is legal, does that mean I can kill Toby?

HOLLY

(Shocked)
Michael!

MICHAEL

I'm just saying, if it's legal? I might not get a chance like this ever again.

TOBY

You realize Michael, this means I could kill you too.

ZOOM on Michael's face as the realization hits.

MICHAEL

Ok, everyone! New plan! We have to make a pact, right now, nobody kills anyone from the office. In fact, we should stick together! We've got like fifty people right here, we can defend ourselves!

STANLEY

I don't know about y'all, but I ain't dying today and I'm damn sure not staying here!

Stanley tries to leave but Michael gets in his way.

MICHAEL

Stanley, you can't leave! We need you and Darryl to teach us how to use guns!

STANLEY

Michael, you better get outta my way before I start purging early.

Michael moves allowing Stanley to leave but yells after him.

MICHAEL

Fine! But I'm considering this a personal day!

PAM

Jim. We have to get Cece, and my mom--

MICHAEL

No! Nobody else leaves! Not until 5pm. It's end of quarter, and we're still way behind.

(Everyone protests)

Aaabababa! I'm the boss, and I'm saying if you leave, you're fired. How about that?

KELLY

That's not fair! You just let Stanley leave!

MICHAEL

Well, he's the exception. Snooze
you lose, Kelly.

HOLLY

Ok, everyone. Let's just remain
calm and if we can get our work
done *maybe* we can leave early. Does
that sound ok Michael?

MICHAEL

Maybe. Maybe not. We'll see. Back
to your desks.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS D1

As everyone exits the conference room Jim approaches Michael.

JIM

Michael if it's between this job
and protecting my daughter, I'm
leaving.

MICHAEL

(Whispering)

Jim, no, it's ok. I just said
people had to stay so when I do let
people go early, they'll be so much
happier. Good cop, bad cop, right?
Just hang out for an hour.

JIM

If you're going to let us go, why
don't you let people now? Actually,
you know what? I don't care. Pam,
let's go.

MICHAEL

Jim, no! Dwight, guard the door!

DWIGHT

On it!

Dwight stands at the door in a fighting stance.

JIM

Dwight, get out of my way.

DWIGHT

Can't do it Jim.

Jim tries to exit and Dwight pushes him back.

JIM

Dwight--

DWIGHT

Last warning, Jim.

Dwight pulls out his BEAR MACE.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I took down Roy with this, not to mention countless families of bears and it'll do the same to you.

Jim points at Dwight.

JIM

You're crazy! This is crazy!

TALKING HEAD: DWIGHT

Dwight stands guard at the door as Jim glares from his desk.

DWIGHT

I'm just making sure productivity doesn't go down.

(Then, smiling)

Besides... The longer Jim's at the office, the less time he has to prepare.

INT. OFFICE - BREAK ROOM D1

As Holly exits the women's bathroom she overhears Meredith, Andy, Kevin and Darryl whispering in the break room.

MEREDITH

If we all rush Dwight together, he can't mace all of us.

ANDY

So then it's settled. In ten minutes, we bust out.

KEVIN

What about Michael?

DARRYL

Don't worry. If he tries to stop us, I'll take him out myself.

Holly's eyes go wide.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - D1

Michael is working at his desk as Holly comes in, nervous.

MICHAEL

Uh-oh. Are you here to kill me or kiss me?

HOLLY

Michael, I think you have to let everybody go home. Now.

MICHAEL

Honey! This all part of being the boss. This is *bonding* time for them! They're all out of there *complaining* about me, but in twenty more minutes when I let them go they'll all be grateful, "oh Michael, you're the best".

HOLLY

This isn't the same as cutting their lunch hour and giving it back the next day. They're angry.

(She gets close)

I overheard some of them planning some kind of a *mutiny*. And they said if it came down to it, they would "take you out".

MICHAEL

(In denial)

You must have misheard. Everybody here loves me.

HOLLY

(Then, a new approach)

Of course, but... You're the boss. Doesn't everyone fantasize about killing their boss?

Michael looks out the window as Andy, Darryl, Kevin and Meredith head back to their desks with evil stares.

MICHAEL

Do you think they're capable?

HOLLY

Anything's possible. But I have a plan: You let everyone go early. We *pretend* to leave, but then we stay here, at the office, and spend the night.

MICHAEL

It'll be like a slumber party! We can invite everyone, and bring sleeping bags and chips--

HOLLY

No, Michael. It's too dangerous. We need to keep it a secret. Besides, if we're alone. We can be *alone... Together.*

Michael smiles at her implication.

MICHAEL

A sexy slumber party! I love it!

HOLLY

But you have to let them go home. Now.

MICHAEL

Ok, ok, I just want to finish up this quiz. It's going to tell me which Harry Potter character I am.

Michael turns back to his computer as Holly sighs.

INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION - D1

Erin sits nervously at her desk as Andy sidles up, talking quietly out of earshot from Dwight.

ANDY

Hey. Just a heads up: In ten minutes we're busting out.

ERIN

Cool. Busting out of where?

ANDY

Out of the office. If you need a place to stay, I can protect you.

GABE

(Suddenly behind him)
I think I've got that under control.

ANDY

Gaaah. Don't *sneak* up on people like that. It's creepy.

GABE

Oh, that's funny, because I seem to have caught you trying to sneak my girlfriend away for the night.

ANDY

I just figured, my parents house has a pretty good security system.

GABE

I thought your parents hated you? And I imagine most of the *purging* would be killing the rich. Possibly eating them, as the saying goes.

ERIN

(Trying to be helpful)

Guys! How about, we team up and you *both* can protect me? We can stay right here at the office. I have a key.

Andy and Gabe stare at each other, sinister.

GABE

Great idea, Erin. There's safety in numbers. Wouldn't you agree Andy?

ANDY

Absolutely. We'll be real *safe*.

GABE

Well then. See you both at quitting time.

Both of the guys leave.

ERIN

Wait. No! I changed my mind!

INT. OFFICE - RYAN'S CLOSET - D1

Kelly is leaning on the Ryan's door with her arms crossed.

KELLY

It's going to be pretty dangerous out there tonight. People could die. People we love.

RYAN

Yup.

KELLY

Are you willing to die for me?

RYAN

No. Are you willing to die for me?

KELLY

Hell no. But you're the man. I'm supposed to be able to trust you with my life.

RYAN

I'm not sure why. Statistically people are more likely to be killed by someone they love.

KELLY

So you're going to kill me? Is that what you're saying?

RYAN

Well--

Kelly slaps him.

KELLY

I swear to God if the moment comes and you don't die for me, we're broken up forever.

She storms off.

TALKING HEAD: RYAN

RYAN

I'm not saying I *wouldn't* kill her. But I've thought about it enough that she's probably safer without me.

INT. OFFICE - CREED AND MEREDITH'S DESKS - D1

Meredith leans over toward Creed.

MEREDITH

We could really die tonight.

CREED

Welcome to my world.

MEREDITH

You want to have one last go round in the men's bathroom?

CREED
(Considers)
Twice was enough.

Before Meredith can be offended she hears a *PSSST!* It's Darryl, Andy and Kevin ready to make their move on Dwight.

INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION AREA - D1

As they approach, Dwight can immediately tell what's about to happen.

DWIGHT
Michael! The prisoners are revolting!

Suddenly Michael and Holly emerge from the office.

MICHAEL
Alright, good news everyone! I've decided to let you go home early!
(Everyone is exasperated)
Now, now, no need to thank me. But I want everyone in this office to promise, no matter how many people they may or may not kill tonight, you cannot kill anyone who works at Dunder Mifflin. Except for Toby. He's fair game.

Toby grumbles.

HOLLY
What Michael is trying to say, is you're all valuable, and we want you to stay safe tonight.

MICHAEL
Except Toby, just want to be clear.

DARRYL
Michael sure made us feel real valuable keeping us an extra hour while the rest of the world had time to prepare.

MICHAEL
Guys, come on! That was just a fun boss prank! You know I would never do anything to hurt you.

PAM

Michael, this isn't a joke. We're all in very serious danger.

MICHAEL

Oh, sweet, cynical Pam. You know how I know we're going to be safe? Because most people are good. They just want to have a few beers and some laughs with their friends at Applebees. Here, I'll prove to you how little danger you're in. Show of hands, who's thought of killing someone here at the office?

Literally everyone raises their hand.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Wha? Come on! Oscar, who have you thought about killing?

OSCAR

People who use month-date-year formatting on their invoices.

ANGELA

Wait a second. Do you mean me?!

OSCAR

I didn't specify anyone--

MICHAEL

Alright enough! I want everyone to promise, right now, not to kill anyone in the office. On three, everyone says I promise. One... Two... Three!

EVERYONE

I promise...

But on the moment Jim watches Dwight who mouths the words.

JIM

Dwight didn't promise.

DWIGHT

Sure I did.

JIM

No you didn't. You mouthed it.

Dwight starts pulling all of his weapons out of his desk putting them into a duffel bag.

DWIGHT

Well everyone, if you succumb to the Purge, it was a pleasure working with you. Good luck to you all, and especially *you* Jim. Because you're gonna need it.

JIM

(Serious)

Dwight... Are you actually going to try to kill me?

DWIGHT

(Making a big show)

Jimmers! Don't be silly! Why would I want to kill you?

Jim looks at the camera.

TALKING HEAD: JIM

JIM

I mean, I can think of a ten reasons he'd want to right now!

TALKING HEAD: DWIGHT

DWIGHT

Jello. Insubordination. Constant mockery. Having great hair.

(Then)

Don't tell Jim I said that.

RETURN TO SCENE

Pam approaches Dwight who zips up his duffel bag.

PAM

Dwight. Please. Don't.

DWIGHT

Pam, when it comes to my plans this evening, I promise you and baby Cece have nothing to worry about. Good night everyone! May God be with you all.

Dwight leaves as Pam turns to see Angela staring at her.

ANGELA

I have to go, as well. *Dwight?!*

Angela scurries after him.

TALKING HEAD: ANGELA FROM THE PARKING LOT

ANGELA (CONT'D)

The lord has the rapture. And the Party Planning Committee has been feeling a little *crowded* lately...

Dwight HONKS the horn from his TransAm.

DWIGHT

Come on, monkey! There's purging to do!

Angela runs to his car with a giddy smile.

RETURN TO SCENE

Everyone starts filing out of the office as Mike and Holly make a big show of leaving too.

MICHAEL

Alright guys, have fun tonight! Stay safe, and don't eat anything without a wrapper.

Suddenly BOB VANCE comes in holding a GUN as people SCREAM.

BOB VANCE

Where's my wife?! Phyllis?!

OSCAR

Bob, it's ok! We don't want to kill anyone.

BOB VANCE

I ain't taking any chances! Come on sweetheart.

PHYLLIS

(Worried)

Good luck, everyone.

As Bob backs out with Phyllis, the gravity of the situation finally dawns on Michael.

MICHAEL

He had a gun.
(Then, to Holly)
This is really happening...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOFADE IN:INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION AREA - N1

That night Mike and Holly creep back into the office carrying sleeping bags and groceries.

MICHAEL

This is the best plan ever! We should have sex on Toby's desk--
(Then to the cameras)
Oh, come on, why are you guys here?

HOLLY

Well, they did film us talking about this.

MICHAEL

Wow, you guys are dedicated--
(Then)
For crying out loud!

The camera pans to show Ryan, Kelly, Meredith, Kevin, Erin, Andy, Gabe and Oscar sitting on the floor with candles.

OSCAR

This just keeps getting better...

TALKING HEAD: OSCAR

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Honestly, I'm just embarrassed I had the same idea as they all did.

RETURN TO SCENE

Michael approaches the group who are also playing cards.

MICHAEL

But look at this, you guys have cards, and popcorn! We get to have a slumber party after all!

HOLLY

Hold it. None of you guys have any weapons?

ANDY

Weapons? Nooo.

GABE

Why would we need weapons? When we have friendship. And love.

Gabe holds Erin's hand and Andy faux-smiles back at them.

MICHAEL

Feel free to grab snacks guys, we brought enough for everyone.

KEVIN

Oh, Cheez-its! Nice.

Michael grabs the box away from him.

MICHAEL

Except those. They're my favorite.
(Then, to Holly)
Hey! I'm going to put our sleeping bags under the desks. It'll be like a fort!

But as Michael runs off Holly stares down the group, nervous.

TALKING HEAD: HOLLY

HOLLY

(Whispering)

Michael always sees the good in his employees. I admire that. But I can't help but worry that one of them will use the Purge to lash out at him. It's up to me to keep a close eye on everyone tonight.

BACK TO SCENE

Everyone is playing cards as a STEREO plays music in the BG.

MICHAEL

Ok, Erin, do you have any threes?

ERIN

Sorry Michael, go fish.

MICHAEL

Sonofa...

As Michael picks up a card Ryan quickly asks--

RYAN

Michael, do you have any threes?

MICHAEL

Hey! You just heard me ask Erin if she had threes, that's cheating!

RYAN

That's not cheating, that's called strategy. Gamesmanship. Look it up.

Michael begrudgingly hands over his card as Meredith holds out a flask to Holly while the others play.

MEREDITH

Hey. Help you relax?

HOLLY

No thanks. I'm good with coffee.

MEREDITH

I get it. Stay sharp. I'm doing the same.

Meredith takes a swig of her flask. It's Kevin's turn next.

KEVIN

Andy: Do you have any sixes?

ANDY

Sorry Kev, go *fish-ish-ish-ishaa*.

Kevin frowns as he picks up a card.

MICHAEL

Ok, my turn again! Kevin. Do you have any sixes?

KEVIN

Go fish!

MICHAEL

What?! But you just asked Andy if he had any sixes.

KEVIN

Yeah, because I have a seven? *Duh*. Haven't you played Go Fish before?

OSCAR

Kevin, the object of Go Fish is to make *pairs*. Have you been playing consecutive cards this whole time?

Andy flips Kevin's pile over. It's all consecutive numbers.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
(Rubbing his eyes)
Unbelievable.

RYAN
Ok, Kevin's out. And Michael just
went, so it's my turn again.
Michael: Do you have any sixes?

Michael sees fire and attacks Ryan, knocking over the STEREO.

MICHAEL
*I'll kill you! You cheating card
shark!*

KELLY
Come on, Ryan! Fight back!

Holly and Oscar pull Michael off of Ryan.

OSCAR
Let go, Michael!

RYAN
What happened to not killing
anyone?!

MICHAEL
That doesn't apply to *cheaters!*

HOLLY
Michael, stop! We need everyone to
stick together if we're going to
make it through tonight so you need
to apologize to Ryan right now.

MICHAEL
(*Long sigh*)
Urrrrrrgh! I'm sorry, Ryan, that
you are a cheating jerk face.

RYAN
That apology is *not* accepted.

HOLLY
Michael.

MICHAEL
I'm sorry! Ok?! I'm going to my
fort!

Suddenly there's a loud BANGING and a SCREAM from downstairs.

HOLLY

That's coming from the front door!

GABE

(Shrieking)

*Oh my God, someone's trying to get
in! We're all gonna die!*

Erin and Andy are both shocked by Gabe's primal fear.

INT. LOBBY - N1

The group comes around the corner, terrified.

DARRYL (O.S.)

Heeeeeelp!

ANDY

It's Darryl! Open the door!

MICHAEL

(Holding Andy back)

No, wait! He could be infected!

OSCAR

He's not a *zombie*, he's in trouble!

Oscar unlocks and opens the door letting Darryl inside.

MICHAEL

Shut it! Shut the door!

ANDY

Darryl, what are you doing here?

DARRYL

I was at home, watching a movie in the dark and got hungry. So I got in my car to get a burrito. I remembered it was the Purge when a dude started chasing me with a flamethrower. I managed to lose him and saw the cars in the parking lot, so I pulled in here.

MEREDITH

What's it like out there?

DARRYL

It's *bad*. People are wearing masks. I saw a dude kill another dude with a toilet plunger.

GABE

Oh my God...

DARRYL

Someone burned down the Applebees
on the corner, too.

MICHAEL

What?! No! Not the Applebees!
(He runs to the glass)
*You monsters! If you want to
destroy something beautiful come
after me!*Suddenly a large EXPLOSION cuts through the sky and Holly
pulls Michael back.

HOLLY

Upstairs, everyone! Now!

INT. OFFICE - N1Everyone is scared, especially Michael who hides in his desk
fort.

MICHAEL

This is a nightmare...

HOLLY

Michael, you have to stay strong.
Be a leader.

MICHAEL

What for? The happiest place on
Earth got burned down. Now there's
nowhere for people to go and have a
few beers with their friends, and
get reasonably priced appetizers,
or host a birthday party one day...

HOLLY

Tensions are high. The staff need
you to keep them calm.

MICHAEL

Maybe they shouldn't be calm! Maybe
terrified is exactly what they
should be!

Michael curls up into a ball leaving Holly alone.

TALKING HEAD: HOLLY

HOLLY

I don't blame Michael for cracking up. We're co-workers but we're also life partners. If he needs me to be strong, I can be strong...

But her face says it's getting difficult.

BACK TO SCENE

Gabe and Erin are getting a drink as Andy struts over.

ANDY

You know Gabe, I couldn't help but notice your feminine scream earlier. Kind of makes me wonder when the moment comes, if you'll be able to protect Erin the way she deserves to be.

GABE

I will admit that I reacted poorly to Darryl's surprise arrival, but I would advise you not underestimate my capacity as a masculine protector. While I may be slight of frame, I compensate with a cunning disposition and rodent-like fighting capacity.

ANDY

Are you saying you fight like a mouse?

People start to notice the growing confrontation.

GABE

I prefer the comparison to a rat or vole, who may appear weak but when backed into a corner will do whatever is necessary to defeat their adversary, up to and including transmitting the deadly rabies virus.

ERIN

Guys, you seriously do *not* need to fight over me.

KELLY

Shutup Erin, this is hot. Kick his ass Andy!

ANDY

Ok, I'm just going to say it: I don't like you, *Gabe*. I don't like you and Erin together, and while I might not want to kill you, if I can beat you up without consequence to show my superiority, I gotta say that sounds pretty cool to me!

GABE

Well, I welcome the opportunity to defend my honor and to prove my worth to Erin once and for all.

Both of them assume very awkward fighting poses.

ERIN

Guys, enough! I'll like you less if you fight.

GABE

I'm sorry Erin, but he has forced my hand.

ANDY

Let's go rat-face! Yeaaaaaa!

But before they can clash Darryl comes in and pushes them both backward.

DARRYL

Hey! What the hell are you idiots doing? We got people trying to kill us outside and you're in here fighting each other? For what? To see who's the dumbest white dude?

KELLY

Yeah, you tell them Darryl!
(Then, touching his arm)
God, I forgot how strong you are...
(To the group)
We dated for a while. In case people forgot.

DARRYL

Whatchu doing, girl--

KELLY

Oh, I'm sorry Darryl, I can't do this. I'm with Ryan now. Unless... You're prepared to kill him to be with me?

RYAN

What?

KELLY

Oh no! Darryl, look out! Ryan might act like he doesn't care but he's actually *super* jealous! Looks like you're going to have to fight for me after all!

RYAN

Are you coming after my girl, Darryl? You acted like it was no big deal when Kelly broke up with you, but I *knew* you still wanted her!

Ryan pushes Darryl who hardly moves.

DARRYL

Chill out dude. I made that mistake once, I don't need to make it again.

Kelly is flabbergasted.

KELLY

Ryan! Are you going to let him talk about me like that?!

DARRYL

But as for throwing down: You don't want any part of *this*.

RYAN

Oh, I want more than just a part. I want the whole damn thing!

As Ryan and Darryl start fighting, Gabe and Andy start again.

KELLY

Yeah Ryan, get him!

ERIN

Stop encouraging them!

KELLY

Or what?! Miss "has two guys who actually like her"! You want to fight about it?!

Now Erin and Kelly start fighting.

HOLLY

Hey! Guys, stop! Everyone!

She turns for help but only sees Meredith passed out drunk while Kevin gorges on the Cheez-its.

But suddenly Michael BLASTS the STEREO to "WHY CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS". As everyone calms down, he hits the stop button.

MICHAEL

I have something to say, and I would appreciate a moment of your time to say it.

ANDY

(On top of Gabe)

Well, make it quick because I'm about to *kill* someone!

MICHAEL

Nobody's killing anyone! While I was over there, in my fort, meditating, I thought about something Holly said to me twenty minutes ago... She called me a leader. And darn it, she was right.

(Holly smiles)

But the truth is, I haven't been leading. I've been mourning. The death of one of America's greatest franchise restaurants... And in my grief, I realized: If I could care that much about a restaurant, what would happen if I lost one of you? That wouldn't just break my heart... It would be an HR problem as well. And I'll be *darned*, if I'm going to let any of you inconvenience Holly! She should *not* be responsible for your mess.

Holly beams at Michael, in awe of him.

HOLLY

Oh, honey...

MICHAEL

Andy, if you kill Gabe, we don't have the budget to hire someone to replace him. So his responsibilities would fall to the rest of us. I know I don't want any extra work. Did you even think about that?

Andy looks at Gabe who realizes it's his only chance:

GABE

He's right. Sabre has been discussing layoffs for a while now.

MICHAEL

And when I think about the scumbag who would burn down an Applebees, I know for a fact the devil you know is better than the devil you don't.

Andy looks at Gabe, stands and begrudgingly helps him up.

HOLLY

Look, it's been a long night. How about we all just try to get some sleep?

As everyone separates, Holly walks over to Michael.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

That was so great Michael.

MICHAEL

Well... I had a pretty good partner taking care of me when I dropped the ball.

HOLLY

Do you want to show me your fort?

MICHAEL

I would love to.

Suddenly an AIR RAID SIREN builds in the air. Everyone starts sitting up, looking around.

OSCAR

Those sirens... It's over! We made it!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEFADE IN:INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION - DAY 2 (MORNING)

Michael and the rest of the office are looking out the windows surveying the unseen damage.

OSCAR

Look at that! That's the building where they collect on parking tickets, burned to the ground.

MEREDITH

Excellent! I mean, such a tragedy...

DARRYL

Check it out, someone flipped over that ice cream truck.

KEVIN

Oh my God! Excuse me!

Kevin lumbers off passing Holly and Michael.

HOLLY

I hope everybody made it through the night.

MICHAEL

I just realized... What if Toby doesn't show up? He was out all night, he could have been killed!

And right then Toby walks in.

TOBY

Hey Michael.

MICHAEL

Gaahhh, seriously?! You're here two hours early!

TOBY

Holly texted me. Said we could have a lot of emotional unpacking to do today after last night.

MICHAEL

You *texted* him?!

HOLLY

I just thought after last night, we're probably going to need to have some emotional support for the people who lashed out. The Purge might be over but that anger was very real.

MICHAEL

Oh, please. If I hung on to all the bad stuff that happened to me over the years I would be a complete psychopath.

TOBY

Well, Michael--

MICHAEL

Look. Do whatever you have to do to help people get over their *feelings*. Just don't let it cut into the party I'm throwing.

HOLLY

Party? What party?

MICHAEL

It's a celebration. A celebration of life!

(Pulling out his wallet)

Erin! Take this and go buy streamers, party hats, ice cream cake.

ERIN

Ok! Where can I buy all that at eight in the morning?

MICHAEL

I don't know. Gas station? Just hurry.

ERIN

Got it!

Erin leaves, determined to succeed.

HOLLY

Michael, I don't think people are in the mood to celebrate after a night of trauma like that.

MICHAEL

That's where you're wrong,
sweetheart. You told me to lead, so
I'm leading them: To positivity!

Toby and Holly look at each other as Michael walks off.

LATER

Stanley is the first to arrive. He looks shaken.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Hey! Stan-man! How's it hanging?

STANLEY

Michael, please, not today.

Stanley goes to his desk and Oscar looks worried.

OSCAR

Stanley, did something happen?

But Stanley just raises his hand. He's not talking.

DWIGHT (O.S.)

Good morning everyone!

Next is Dwight and Angela who walk in smiling and relaxed.

MICHAEL

Hey! Here's two cheery faces! Did
you guys have fun last night or are
you *traumatiiized*?

DWIGHT

Oh, it was a quiet night for us.
How was it for you, Ms. Martin?

ANGELA

I had a lovely evening, Mr. Shrute.

Phyllis gets walked in by Bob Vance.

BOB VANCE

Uh, hi everyone. I just wanted to
apologize for my behavior
yesterday. The thought of losing
Phyllis blinded me with rage and
I... I lost myself.

PHYLLIS

It's ok, sweetheart. They
understand.

ANDY

I don't know... Never had a gun in my face before. Still feeling kind of weird about it...

MICHAEL

He's *fiiine*. No hard feelings Bob. We're all adults here.

BOB VANCE

Thanks, Michael.

Erin comes back in with grocery bags while Kevin carries bunch of ice cream sandwiches.

ERIN

Ok, I bought some hot dogs at the gas station and Kevin has ice cream sandwiches to sub for a cake. And then I got newspapers to make hats and streamers, I guess.

MICHAEL

Perfect! We're almost ready to start the party! And da-da-dadaaaa! Here's Jam! Jim and Pam! *Jimothy and Pamela!* Oh, you guys look tired though, did Cece keep you up?

Both of them look shell-shocked and disheveled as Dwight and Angela smile from their desks.

DWIGHT

Yes Jim, how was your night last night?

But Jim puts his bag down and immediately starts attacking Dwight, grabbing his tie and choking him.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Aaack! Michael! Help!

Michael storms over and pulls Jim off.

MICHAEL

Whoa, hey! What's the problem here?!

JIM

(Spitting out the words)
Dwight... Tried to kill me yesterday!

PAM
(Pointing at Angela)
And that little she-devil tried to
kill *me*!

ANGELA
Even if I did we were wearing
masks! You can't prove anything!

DWIGHT
We were following the strict and
entirely lawful guidelines of the
Purge!

JIM
*You threw tear gas into our infant
daughter's bedroom!*

DWIGHT
So? You said she keeps you up at
night anyway. Don't be a cry-baby.

Dwight laughs at his own joke but Jim attacks him again and
it takes both Darryl and Kevin to pull him off.

MICHAEL
Alright, that's enough! We're
trying to have a *celebration* here!
We have hot dogs and paper hats!
Erin!

Erin hands him a poorly folded newspaper hat which Michael
puts on.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
There see?! We're all still alive,
and that's all that matters!

Jim is livid.

JIM
I'm not sharing an office with a
guy who tried to kill me. I want
him fired, or I'm out.

PAM
Her too. And me too!

Angela looks sheepish as Pam yells at her.

HOLLY
Michael, I told you. These people
are in emotional crisis.

MICHAEL

Alright, I need to think! Jim, Pam,
go wait in the conference room.
Dwight and Angela, lunch room.

DWIGHT

Hahaha, we get *hot dooogs*.

MICHAEL

Dwight, no taunting!

Michael catches Holly and Toby discussing.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Hey, what are you two talking
about? I'm the boss, you have to
tell me.

HOLLY

Michael, relax. I was just getting
Toby's expert opinion on what we
should do.

MICHAEL

Holly, no, the only thing Toby is
an expert in is being a total
failure at life.

HOLLY

Honey, I know you want things to be
ok, but I think you're in denial
about how serious this is.

TOBY

This case is pretty unprecedented.
The law says what Dwight and Angela
did was legal, but any other time
if an employee tried to kill
another that would be grounds for
dismissal and probably jail time.

MICHAEL

So what do I do? I can't fire
Dwight and Angela for *not* breaking
the law.

HOLLY

Toby suggested we do a mediation
session. Toby and I can run it
together--

MICHAEL

Aw, no, Holly--you'll ruin the
whole party!

HOLLY

Michael! This could tear the office apart. You said it yourself, with Sabre breathing down our necks we can't afford to lose anyone.

TOBY

She's right. We need to solve this issue before any resentment manifests into something much worse.

MICHAEL

Well what about the other people who tried to kill each other last night? Are you gonna run mediation for all of *them* too?

TOBY

...How many people tried to kill each other last night?

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - D2

Michael, Holly and Toby sit at the head of the table.

TOBY

Ok everyone, thanks for being here today.

One one side is Jim, Pam, Andy, Ryan, Kelly and Kevin.

On the other is Dwight, Angela, Gabe, Erin and Darryl.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Holly and I wanted to run this session to give everyone a safe space to openly discuss the events of last night's Purge. Now I understand some people had some conflict with others here in the office and--

MICHAEL

Oh God, enough Toby! We get it. Some people tried to kill each other but now everyone's *sorry*. Now let's stop wasting time and get out of here before the ice cream sandwiches melt.

HOLLY

Michael! I am sick of you making light of this situation. This is my job too, you know. Is *my* job a waste of time?

MICHAEL

(Back-tracking)

Well, of course not... I just... I don't know what this is supposed to achieve.

HOLLY

(To the group)

We're here to let people air their grievances in a safe and non-judgemental environment.

KEVIN

Doesn't this seem a bit crazy to anyone? I mean, how are we supposed to talk openly when our *boss* who threatened to *kill* us is in the room?!

MICHAEL

Kevin, I didn't threaten you.

KEVIN

Uh, hello?! You said if I didn't stop eating your Cheez-Its, I wouldn't wake up in the morning!

Holly and Toby look at Michael.

MICHAEL

Ok, so I threatened you so you would stop. But only as a *joke*.

RYAN

You threatened me too. Then you choked me. Was that a joke?

MICHAEL

Ok, you know what, Ryan? Nobody likes a tattletale.

TOBY

Jim? Do you have anything you want to say? You seemed pretty upset earlier.

Jim is staring daggers at Dwight.

JIM

I mean. Dwight tried to kill me. I don't know what anyone could say that's going to fix this.

DWIGHT

Jeez, Jim! You're still alive aren't you?! I don't understand what the big deal is.

JIM

You shot at me. You threw *ninja stars* through my windows.

PAM

And blew our front door open with a grenade!

ANGELA

(Raising her hand, guilty)
I did that, actually.

DWIGHT

Ask Angela. She was spotting me. I had you dead to rights with my rifle... And I let you go.

Jim and Pam stare at Dwight wondering if he's lying.

TALKING HEAD: DWIGHT

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Couldn't pull the trigger? *Please*. My rifle jammed! Jim was lucky too, because if it didn't, he was *dead*.

(Then)

It had nothing to do with the fact that I'd be leaving Pam a widow... And baby Cece without a father... Then I'd have to take responsibility.

RETURN TO SCENE

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

(Sheepish)

All I wanted to do was scare you. To pay you back for all the pranks you pulled on me over the years.

MICHAEL

Awww there! You see?! He was just giving you the ol' fear for your life treatment! And by the looks of it he got you pretty good Jim!

Michael laughs but Holly silences him.

JIM

My family and I were hiding in a closet, terrified for our lives. And you're saying it was a *joke*?

DWIGHT

Think about this: Your front door was open all night during the Purge. Did anyone else get inside? Or was someone outside, defending you, your wife, and your infant child from any and all potential threats? How many bodies were on your front lawn when you woke up?

Jim and Pam look at each other.

PAM

...None?

DWIGHT

Exactly. Tranquilizer darts to all potential intruders. They woke up this morning, tracker tags behind their ears, none the wiser. I can take you to them if you like. You should actually be thanking me for protecting you.

JIM

No. I don't believe you.

(Then to Toby)

I want him fired. Angela too. Or we're gone.

Dwight starts to tear up.

DWIGHT

Ok, fine! The truth is that I thought I could kill you, but when the moment came, I went soft! Ok?! *Is that what you want to hear?! I couldn't do it! I'm weak and pink and squishy inside!*

Michael points at Dwight as he cries.

MICHAEL

That's it! Right there, that is the theme of this entire session! You see, I learned something from all of this. First, that I'm your leader. Holly reminded me of that. But the second thing I learned, was that even when it comes to people you might *hate* deep inside. Life, is still too beautiful to take away. Sure, you might have problems with the person across from you. But in the end, you brush them aside. Because deep down, don't we all really love each other?

Everyone looks disgusted.

PAM

No.

RYAN

Not even close.

MICHAEL

(Annoyed)

Alright, well I love all of you. So how about that?

TOBY

Even me?

MICHAEL

No, Toby! God...

HOLLY

I think what's *most* important, is that Jim, Dwight, and everyone at this table... You need to forgive the person who you feel resentment for. Otherwise you won't be able to move forward.

Dwight stands up and extends his hand, clearing his tears.

DWIGHT

What do you say Jim? Let bygones be bygones?

Jim stands, sighs and takes Dwight's hand and shakes it.

PAM

Jim, are you serious?

MICHAEL

Awww I love it! Everyone, shake hands with your enemy, and make them your friend! Ice cream sandwiches in the lunch room!

Everyone leans over and begrudgingly shakes hands. But then Jim pulls Dwight in close.

JIM

(Cold-blooded)

Just wait until next year.

Jim lets go and storms out with an excited Pam as Dwight sits back down next to Angela, a terrified look on his face.

END OF ACT THREE

END TAGINT. OFFICE - D2

Everyone is seemingly back to normal eating ice cream sandwiches until Meredith notices the empty desk next to her.

MEREDITH

Hey... Has anyone seen Creed?

Erin SCREAMS as a MAN walks in wearing one of those creepy Purge clown masks with his coat covered in blood.

He takes off the mask and lo and behold -- it's Creed.

CREED

Morning, everyone.

Everyone stares at him.

PAM

Creed... Are you ok?

CREED

To be honest... Not really.

OSCAR

Did something happen to you last night?

CREED

(Despondent)

Yeah... I had to kill a guy.

Everyone GASPS.

OSCAR

Creed, that's terrible!

CREED

Yeah, but do me a favor? Don't tell the cops.

Everyone takes a second.

PAM

Creed... Last night was the Purge. Murder was legal.

CREED

It was? Phew, that's lucky. Wait, for how much longer?

PAM

It's over now. It'll be back next year though.

CREED

Ok. I had a bone to pick with Michael, but it can wait.

MICHAEL

What are you guys talking about?

MEREDITH

Nothing!

The crowd quickly disperses leaving Michael staring at Creed in his costume.

MICHAEL

(Awkward)

Good to see you, Creed.

CREED

You too, boss.

END OF SHOW