

THE OFFICE - "THE DUNDIES"



# the office

"THE DUNDIES"

Written by  
Mindy Kaling

EPISODE #R2551  
SHOOTING DRAFT  
August 10, 2005

---

---

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

---

---

CINEMA SCRIPT RESEARCH COPIES ARE MADE AVAILABLE FOR  
**PERSONAL USE ONLY.**  
THEY ARE **NOT** TO BE USED FOR ANY PURPOSE OTHER THAN PRIVATE STUDY,  
SCHOLARSHIP, OR RESEARCH WITHOUT THE WRITTEN CONSENT OF THE  
COPYRIGHT HOLDER.

# the office

The Dundies  
#R2551

Written by  
Mindy Kaling

Directed by  
Greg Daniels

SHOOTING DRAFT  
August 10, 2005

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

1.

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

1 EXT. DUNDER MIFFLIN - EARLY MORNING - D1

1

The sun is rising and it's still kind of dark out. There are two cars in the parking lot: Michael's Sebring and a Honda Civic.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Today is the Dundies, the annual employee awards night at Dunder Mifflin.

2 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D1

2

MICHAEL sits at his desk.

MICHAEL

It's everyone's favorite day. Of course, here I am at the crack of dawn getting my jokes together. But it's worth it.

(confiding)

These guys in here don't get a lot of trophies. Like Kevin. Who's going to give Kevin an award? Dunkin' Donuts? Or Meredith. I get tons of awards, all the time.

(points to wall)

Lackawanna County Rotary Club Salesman of the Year, 1994... uh... People need awards.

We see a few shiny DUNDIE AWARDS on Michael's desk. Michael holds up one of the Dundies.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I give my employees a Dundie and it means something. They say: "Hey, someone noticed me! That's unexpected. Plus, bonus: it was really funny." Employee goes home, tells his neighbor, "Did you get an award?" Neighbor says, "No, man. I slave all day and nobody notices." Next thing you know, employee smells something terrible coming from the neighbor's house. He hanged himself. For lack of recognition.

We HEAR a knock on the door. RYAN sticks his head in. He's holding a bag from a fast food restaurant.

RYAN

I've got your Sausage Egg Biscuit.

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

2.

2

2

MICHAEL

Thank you, Ryan.

RYAN

What was the thing you needed me to come  
in early for?

Michael glances at the breakfast.

MICHAEL

Uh... The Sausage Egg Biscuit. Now  
you're done. Free time. The whole  
office is yours. Home Alone. Risky  
Business. Take your pants off, run  
around.

RYAN

I'm just going to take a nap in my car  
until work starts.

He exits. Michael unwraps the Sausage Egg Biscuit, gets rid  
of the biscuit and eats the sausage and egg.

MICHAEL

Healthier.

END OF COLD OPEN

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

3.

ACT ONE

3 EXT. CHILI'S RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT 1

3

PAM is standing outside of Chili's with JIM. In the background, we see TOBY and ANGELA. Pam looks tipsy and a little disheveled. Jim is smiling. Pam leans into the camera like a drunken sports fan.

PAM  
(to camera)  
I just wanted to say, this was the best  
Dundies ever! Ever. Period.

She holds her award up into the camera.

PAM (CONT'D)  
Woooo!

CUT TO:

4 INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION AREA - MORNING - D1

4

It's the start of the day. We see Pam at her desk, discreetly changing from her BRIGHT, UN-SCUFFED, WHITE KEDS to her work heels. Jim stands by her, admiring her sneakers.

JIM  
These are gleaming. Do you buy a fresh  
pair every day?

Pam smiles.

PAM  
I like keeping them new-looking.

Pam tucks her sneakers away under her desk.

JIM  
You ready for the Dundies tonight?

Pam rolls her eyes and grimaces.

JIM (CONT'D)  
You're ready.

CUT TO:

5 PAM TALKING HEAD

PAM  
The Dundies are the worst. You know what  
they say about car wrecks where it's so  
awful that you can't look away?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft

"The Dundies" (R2551)  
8/10/05

4.

5 CONTINUED:

5

PAM (CONT'D)

The Dundies are like a car wreck where you want to look away, but you have to stare at it because your boss is making you.

CUT BACK TO:

6 INT. OFFICE - RECEPTION AREA - SAME - D1

6

Jim is tapping a pattern on Pam's desk with a pen. Pam is listening carefully.

PAM

Jingle Bells. Give me something else.

Jim taps again.

PAM (CONT'D)

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star?

JIM

Close. A-B-C-D-E-F-G.

PAM

That's the same song!

JIM

Is it, Pam?

Michael barges into frame.

MICHAEL

Hey, hey, hey! It's Fat Halpert.

JIM

What?

MICHAEL

Jim Halpert.

(nothing)

Fat Albert.

(still nothing, then to camera)

Hey, I wanna to take you guys on a tour of past Dundies winners.

Michael turns to Jim and DWIGHT's desks. He puts his arm around Jim.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Fat, you're a Multiple Dundie winner. Show off your Dundies to the camera.

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

5.

6

6

JIM

I keep them hidden so I won't look at them  
too much. I don't want to get cocky.

MICHAEL

Good idea. Smart.

DWIGHT

I keep mine in a display case above my  
bed.

MICHAEL

(grossed out)

Ugh. TMI. TMI.

CUT TO:

7

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

7

MICHAEL

TMI. Too much information. I used to say  
"don't go there," but that's so lame now.

CUT BACK TO:

8

INT. OFFICE - SAME - DI

8

Michael approaches STANLEY, who is clearly on the phone.

MICHAEL

Uh-oh. Stanley. This guy's the Dundies  
all-star. Stanley, show off your bling.

STANLEY

*I don't know where they are. I think I  
threw them out.*

MICHAEL

Oh no you di-in't!

STANLEY

I think I did.

MICHAEL

Well, that's not very...

STANLEY

Hey, we gotta order more appetasers this  
time. We ran out last year, remember?

(CONTINUED)

8

8

MICHAEL

I know! I was looking forward to one of those skilletts of cheese and there weren't any left when I got off-stage!  
(he glares at Kevin, then turns back to Stanley)  
How 'bout those cheese skilletts, huh?

STANLEY

Yeah, how 'bout some more of 'em, that's my point.

9

MEREDITH TALKING HEAD

9

MEREDITH

I'm psyched for the Dundies. I got a sittêr for my kid. I'm going to get some frozen drinks, paid for by Dunder Mifflin, I'm going to eat some good Chili's food and, hopefully, meet someone nice at the bar.

She holds up crossed fingers.

10

KELLY TALKING HEAD

10

KELLY

I don't really mind Michael's routines. I'm going to be so wasted I won't even hear him.

11

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - LATER - DI

11

Michael is on speakerphone with JAN.

JAN (V.O.)

So that's the goal for the second quarter sales. What are your thoughts?

MICHAEL

My thoughts are...ditto. My second thoughts are, "Will her highness Jan Levenson-Gould descend from her corporate throne to grace us lowly serfs with her presence tonight?"

JAN (V.O.)

It's a two and a half hour drive from New York, Michael.

MICHAEL

You could take a bus. Work on the way here and sleep on the way--

(CONTINUED)

JAN (V.O.)

No.

MICHAEL

What? Jan, it's important. It's the validation to my employees that you and corporate approve of this.

JAN

We don't approve of this. Michael, you only have the budget for one office party a year, so we're not paying for this.

Michael reacts. ~~██████████~~ #

MICHAEL

Jan! Come on. You're dropping an A-Bomb on me!

JAN (V.O.)

Really? I'm dropping an atomic bomb on you? You already had the party on May fifth for no reason.

MICHAEL

No reason, Jan? It was the 05/05/05 party and it only happens once in a billion years.

JAN (V.O.)

You also had the Luau, and the tsunami relief fund-raiser, which somehow lost a lot of money.

MICHAEL

That was a "fun" raiser, Jan. I made that very clear on the flyer.

JAN (V.O.)

I don't understand why anyone would hold a tsunami "fun" raiser.

MICHAEL

(timid)

I think a lot of Americans were very affected by that footage.

JAN (V.O.)

(sighs)

Alright, just please watch the off-color jokes. I got a lot of complaints from H.R. last year.

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED: (2)

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

8.

11

11

MICHAEL

(glancing at camera)

That's Toby. He's just mad he's never gotten a Dundie. What a baby. Let's see if he gets one tonight.

12

TOBY TALKING HEAD

12

TOBY

It's true. I've never won a Dundie.

(pause)

Please understand that I am more than okay with that.

13

INT. OFFICE - COPIER - D1

13

SPY SHOT: Dwight is waiting by Jim for the copier. He is staring at PHYLLIS, Pam and KELLY, who are all giggling by the watercooler.

DWIGHT

Like witches around a cauldron.

Jim glances up, and goes back to what he was doing.

14

INT. OFFICE - WATERCOOLER - CONTINUOUS - D1

14

KELLY

(whispering to Pam)

It was you.

PAM

No, I swear.

They giggle some more. Dwight saunters over.

DWIGHT

So what's the joke? You guys aren't perfect either.

PAM

We're not laughing at you, Dwight.

DWIGHT

So who are we laughing at?

PAM

Oh, just some stuff that someone wrote.

DWIGHT

Who? Dave Barry?

(CONTINUED)

KELLY .

No, no, just something that was written  
on the ladies' room wall.

DWIGHT

What'd it say? Who wrote it?

PAM

Um, it's kind of private.

PHYLLIS

It's about Michael.

DWIGHT

Well, it's defacement of company  
property, so you better tell me.  
(to Kelly)

Kelly, if you tell me, you'll be punished  
less.

PAM

OK, now I'm laughing at you.

Dwight frowns.

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

DWIGHT

It hasn't always been easy being a  
whistle-blower. When I was younger, the  
other kids would call me tattletale or  
squealer or worm. Everyone hated me. I  
really identify with those ladies at  
Enron. I wrote to them to tell them how  
much I admire them, but they never wrote  
back. I guess they're all married.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - D1

Michael sits at his desk trying to write some jokes.

MICHAEL

(to camera)

Picture me wearing a turban. This is a  
character I do. It's modeled on Carnac,  
Johnny Carson's classic comedy character.

Michael takes an envelope from his desk and holds it to his  
forehead.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

The PLO, the IRA, and the hot dog stand  
behind the warehouse.

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

10.

16

16

Michael opens the envelope.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Name three businesses that have better health-care plans than Dunder Mifflin.  
(beat.)

Here's the problem. There's no open bar now because of Jan. There's a reason comedy clubs have a two-drink minimum. I mean Seinfeld is a really funny stand-up if you're drunk in a club. If you had to watch him sober in your living room, I doubt it would work.

CUT TO:

17 INT. BREAK ROOM - LATER - D1

17

Ryan, Pam and Jim eat lunch. Michael enters.

MICHAEL

Jim! It's your lucky day. I have selected you, out of all your peers, to help me write dialogue for the Dundie Awards.

JIM

Why me? Dwight's the funny one in the office.

MICHAEL

I'm the funny one in the office, but you can keep me focused. And Pam, I need you to go through all the old videos of the Dundie Awards and find the highlights.

Pam slumps. Ryan notices.

RYAN

I could help.

MICHAEL

Nah, you don't know everybody yet. Just sit at Pam's desk and keep on looking good.

Michael, Jim and Pam leave. Ryan sits there, looking self-conscious.

18 INT. KITCHEN - EARLIER - D1

18

Dwight waits outside the ladies' bathroom. Angela exits. As the door slowly closes, Dwight tries to look inside as much as he can.

19 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - LATER - D1

19

Michael sits with Jim.

MICHAEL

We need a thing for Kevin. What do we know about Kevin? Kevin is... an accountant. What else?

JIM

He likes naval history. He plays guitar.

Michael stares at him, thinking.

MICHAEL

...He's fat. The Fat Accountant award?

JIM

Well, you seem to have this under control.

20 JIM TALKING HEAD

20

JIM

The weird thing about this whole deal is that Michael truly believes that these awards are motivational and inspiring. He puts more energy time and commitment into *the Dundies* than anything else he does all year, which is why this branch will probably be downsized.

21 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - SAME - D1

21

Dwight enters.

DWIGHT

Michael, I need to speak to you, it's urgent.

(noticing)

Why is Jim here?

MICHAEL

I've asked him to help me write.

(off his look:)

I read your submission, it did not meet the comedy requirements.

Jim looks at the camera. There were submissions?

DWIGHT

Well, I just thought you'd like to know that someone has been writing stuff about you in the ladies' room.

MICHAEL

(tickled)

What does it say? Like "For a good time, call...?"

JIM

Nice.

DWIGHT

No. Bad things, I think.

MICHAEL

Why would you think something like that? You're so negative.

DWIGHT

They said they gave you your own award. Do you want me to find out for sure?

MICHAEL

Mmmm. Yes.

DWIGHT

By any means necessary?

MICHAEL

What does that-- What? No, just find out what it says and who wrote it and report back. But don't tell anyone I have anything to do with it, and if people ask me, I'll say you're crazy.

DWIGHT

Thank you so much, Michael.

Dwight leaves. Michael turns to Jim.

JIM

What award are you giving Dwight?

MICHAEL

I wasn't planning on including him. Alright, where are we?

Pam sits watching old Dundies footage. A camcorder is attached to a television on the rack.

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

13.

22

22

ON TELEVISION:

Bad old footage of the Dundies. The camera is clearly sitting on a shelf in the corner of the Chili's. People are ordering more drinks, having a good time and eating a lot in the foreground. Half-watched, Michael is doing a "Jerry Maguire" parody.

MICHAEL

And now to the man who asked for his second raise in three years. To Oscar Martinez, I present the...  
(like Cuba Gooding Jr.)  
"Show Me the Money Award."

Oscar, pissed, gets up to receive his award.

OSCAR

That was supposed to be confidential, Michael.

MICHAEL

You had me at hello.  
(beat.)  
Hit it, Dwight!

Dwight steps into frame holding a recorder in his hand.

All of a sudden, KEVIN SITS DOWN IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA, blocking three-quarters of the screen footage.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I think you'll remember this mega-hit, for the ladies.  
(singing)  
"A little bit of Pam in my life/  
A little bit of Angela all night long."

BACK TO SCENE

PAM

(to camera)  
I haven't found any highlights yet. Highlights mean funny parts, right?

23

INT. KITCHEN - D1

23

SPY SHOT: Dwight is accosting Angela.

DWIGHT

Angela, it's simple. Just tell me what the bathroom wall said.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA

I don't talk about what goes on in the restroom.

DWIGHT

I'm not asking you to talk about what you do in there, just what's written about Michael.

ANGELA

I don't say those kinds of things out loud. It's inappropriate.

DWIGHT

Alright, I'll talk. Just nod if I get it right. Was it about his butt or his wiener?

Angela glares at him and walks away.

Kelly and OSCAR sit in front of Michael.

MICHAEL

So, what do you want me to do? Just cancel the Dundies altogether?

KELLY

We were just hoping you might not do those characters like last time?

MICHAEL

Everybody loves Ping! He's my most popular character!

OSCAR

I think many people find that character slightly racist.

MICHAEL

Well, he's based on the Chinese food delivery man, and he sounds exactly like that, so you can take that up with him.

OSCAR

I'm just saying, there are a lot of people who are offended by your insensitive skits.

MICHAEL

But neither of you are even Chinese!

25 INT. KITCHEN - D1

25

SPY SHOT: Dwight is trying to look nonchalant as he stands outside the women's bathroom. We see Meredith come out. Dwight looks around then DARTS IN. A moment later, he runs out, being shooed out by Phyllis.

26 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - LATER - D1

26

Phyllis and Dwight sit with Michael.

DWIGHT

This is completely unfair. I only went into the ladies' room to spy.

PHYLLIS

That's what I said, you were spying in the ladies' room.

DWIGHT

What do you think I was doing, Phyllis?  
(sarcastic)

"Oh look. Phyllis is going to the bathroom. Maybe if I'm lucky I'll see her naked from the waist down." I'm not even attracted to you!

MICHAEL

That's a good point.

PHYLLIS

Write him up or I'll take it to Jan.

MICHAEL

Fine. Yes, of course, I will write him up. Absolutely.

Beat.

PHYLLIS

...When?

MICHAEL

Oh, I don't know. Maybe after I'm done producing, directing, writing, and hosting your awards show. Man. Just relax. Keep your pants on.

(mindful of camera)

Unless you're in the bathroom, in which case, you should be able to take your pants off without Creepsville Central here spying on you.

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

16.

26

26

Michael gives a satisfied look to camera, like, "Justice has been done."

27 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - D1

27

Pam is still watching footage.

ON TELEVISION:

MICHAEL

Next up: "The Longest Engagement Award"  
goes to...Pam Beesly! Pam Beesly,  
everyone! I mean, when is that girl  
gonna get married, am I right?

On screen, Pam is mortified. In the corner of the shot we see ROY DRINKING AT THE BAR with some other warehouse guys, oblivious. We see Jim, who is sitting closer to the front, LOOK OVER HIS SHOULDER with real concern for her.

BACK TO SCENE

Pam looks really upset.

ANGLE ON: Jim, outside the conference room. He notices Pam.

28 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - D1

28

Jim sits with Michael.

MICHAEL

I'm not changing that. That's the best one.

JIM

No, it's definitely funny, you're right. But "World's Longest Engagement?" We all expect it.

MICHAEL

That's why it's funny. Each year that she and Roy don't get married, it gets funnier.

Jim looks frustrated.

JIM

Actually, if you use the same jokes I think it comes off as lazy.

MICHAEL

Lazy?

29 INT. OFFICE - D1

29

Dwight stands in front of the whole office.

DWIGHT

Can I have everyone's attention, please?  
I just wanted to say that the women in  
this office are terrible. Especially the  
ones who wrote that stuff in the bathroom  
about Michael. Having a bathroom is a  
privilege. It's a ladies' room. And if  
you can't act like ladies, then maybe you  
won't have a bathroom.

PAM

I thought Michael liked bathroom humor.

DWIGHT

Wrong. He likes puns and Freudian slips.

PAM

You're taking away our bathroom?

DWIGHT

Unless the guilty party confesses.

ANGELA

You can't do that.

DWIGHT

Watch me. We'll just have two men's  
rooms.

PHYLLIS

Where will we go then?

DWIGHT

I don't know, Phyllis. Maybe you  
should've thought of that before you or  
your little girlfriends decided to write  
insulting things about our boss.

30 INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D1

30

Michael is having a meltdown to Jim.

MICHAEL

All I'm trying to do is throw an awesome  
party and entertain everybody all the  
time, as well as run this office, do all  
this paperwork I barely understand, worry  
about downsizing, though there is no  
downsizing, but there obviously is...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

18.

30

30

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

That's like a hundred things I have to do. Maybe a thousand. You think Santa Claus has it hard? He's got elves to help him and he only has to work one day a year. And yes, the Dundies are only once a year but I have no elves. No elves.

Jim looks at camera: "Help me."

31

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - D1

31

Michael emerges from his office.

PAM

Michael, Dwight's banned us from using our bathroom.

MICHAEL

What? That's ridiculous. I don't have time for this. Dwight, stop it.

DWIGHT

If there are no consequences--

MICHAEL

Dwight, I don't even want to hear it. You always ruin everything.

(addresses group)

Excuse me! Attention! There's a lot of rumors going around about the Dundies, like we have no money and no food and the jokes are bad. First of all, those rumors are a campaign of lies. But more importantly -- what the hell, everybody? The Dundies are about more than just enjoying hilarious jokes and sharing a Triple Play...

RYAN

What's a Triple Play?

MICHAEL

(quickly)

Boneless buffalo wings, chicken crispers and Southwestern eggrolls.

(continuing)

Look, the Dundies are about the best, in all of us. Can't you see that?

(off their faces:)

But we can do better. Okay, heard, loud and clear. The Dundies need a kick in the pants.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED:

31

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

So...for the first time ever, I want to cordially invite all your friends and relatives to join in tonight's festivities.

People are genuinely slightly excited.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Pretty great, huh? I mean, within reason. Spouses, best friends. Not all your brothers and sisters and cousins.

OSCAR

What? Why are you looking at me?

MICHAEL

I'm not.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

32 INT. OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON - D1

32

We see the clock. It's ten past five.

Dwight is wandering around, clapping his hands, annoying people.

DWIGHT

Wrap it up. We're late. The Dundies are starting soon.

Nobody budges.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Okay, accounting, I warned you.

Dwight reaches down and turns off a power strip. We see Angela, Oscar and Kevin's computers, adding machines and lamps go out.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Who's next? Customer service?

33 INT. CHILI'S RESTAURANT - LATE AFTERNOON - D1

33

The office has taken over the back area of the Chili's during Happy Hour. They are right by the restrooms, and waitresses keep walking by. People mill around with their families. Stanley and his WHITE WIFE; Kevin and his FIANCEE. There is a small cleared-off space that is the stage. Jim sits at a table with Ryan and Kelly. ROY, LONNIE and Pam enter. Pam looks annoyed, Jim looks up and watches them find a table.

34 : INT. CHILI'S - CORRIDOR - SAME - D1

34

Michael has made the hall leading to the kitchen a make-shift dressing room. We see a rack of costumes and props. A feather boa, a sombrero. Michael wears a tuxedo and a clip-on tie. A busboy points at him with his friend.

MICHAEL

Hi.

The busboys say something about him in Portuguese.

35 INT. CHILI'S - STAGE - MOMENTS LATER - D1

35

Dwight gets on stage. He clangs two plates together.

DWIGHT

A couple reminders. Keep your acceptance speeches short.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

There is wrap-it-up music and I'm not afraid to use it. That means you, Devon.

Dwight sits at his keyboard. He presses "play" on a stereo. It's "Lose Yourself" by Eminem. Michael enters with his head down, in a hooded sweatshirt, like Eminem. His back is to the audience. It isn't a karaoke version; Michael simply sings over the lyrics.

MICHAEL

"Look, if you had one shot, or one opportunity to seize a Dundie, one Dundie...Would you capture it or just let it slip? Yo. His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy..."

36

MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

36

MICHAEL

I picked Eminem because he's the one that said, "You don't have to be black to rap." Which is what I've been saying for years!

37

INT. CHILI'S - STAGE - CONTINUOUS - D1

37

Michael is still rapping.

MICHAEL

"Snap back to the Dundies. Oh, there's my Dundie! Oh, there goes Dundie! He's choked, he's so mad, but he won't get a Dundie!...Lose yourself in the Dundies the Dundies, the Dundies, you better never let it go, you only get one Dundie, do not miss your chance to blow this opportunity comes once in a lifetime, per year--"

Suddenly the music stops. A WAITRESS has tripped over the cord and pulled it out.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Um, I'm the middle of-- Dwight, could you plug that back in, please?

DWIGHT

The outlet's too far away. I have to put in the extension cord.

Michael takes off his hooded sweatshirt.

MICHAEL

Okay, forget it, the joke landed. Welcome everyone, to the 2005 Dundie awards! I am Michael Scott, your emcee for the evening.

Michael holds for applause and receives none. The camera seeks out the tables to see if there's any reaction. At Pam, Roy, and Lonnie's table, it catches Kevin leaning over to Pam.

KEVIN

So... Wonder who's gonna get "longest engagement" this year?

ROY

Well you're not getting "longest engagement," man, because we've got that one locked up.

The camera zeroes in on Pam. She is annoyed, glances at Roy, who looks away. Pam forces a laugh.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I wonder what I'll get.  
(worried)  
I brought my fiancée.

BACK TO MICHAEL

MICHAEL

On a serious note, though, I wanted to say to everyone, please, don't drink and drive...you might hit a bump and spill it!

No applause. We see Kevin, in the foreground, accepting a couple tropical drinks from a waitress.

KEVIN

I'll put these on the group tab.

Michael overhears him.

MICHAEL

Oh, wait. No, I'm sorry. No group tab this year. Separate checks.

STANLEY

You said we could bring our families.

MICHAEL

Yeah and why didn't you?

STANLEY

I did. Her name is Teri.

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED: (2)

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

23.

37

37

Stanley is sitting with his white wife.

MICHAEL

Where is she? I'd love to meet her.

STANLEY

It's this person whose hand I'm holding,  
Michael.

Dwight hits a key on his Casio that makes the FERRIS BUELLER  
"OH YEAH" CUE.

MICHAEL

(stumbling)

Great...

(Stanley glares at him)

Ah, romance. Speaking of romance...

Hey-- Dwight, did you hear, I went on a  
date last night with a girl from H.R.?

DWIGHT

There are no girls in H.R.

MICHAEL

Yes, there are for the purposes of  
this... So, things started heating up.

DWIGHT

(with sudden interest)

Yeah? Yeah?

MICHAEL

But before I could even get her bra off,  
she made me fill out six hours worth of  
forms!

DWIGHT

You mean like an AIDS test?

MICHAEL

No.

38 INT. CHILI'S - TABLE - CONTINUOUS - D1

38

Under Michael, we see Lonny, Roy and some other WAREHOUSE  
GUYS, get up.

LONNY

You wanna go to Poor Richard's?

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

24.

38

38

ROY

Yeah.  
(to Pam)  
Let's get outta here.

They get up to leave. Jim notices.

MICHAEL

(panicked, from stage)  
Where you going, guys? Pam? The show's  
just getting started!

RYAN

(to Jim)  
You staying?

JIM

Yeah. Gotta eat somewhere.

He opens a menu. The warehouse guys and Pam exit.

39

EXT. CHILI'S - MOMENTS LATER - D1

39

SPY SHOT: Pam and Roy are having a heated argument in the parking lot. Roy tugs her arm, Pam pulls away and heads back into the restaurant. Roy slams the truck door, then gets in the other side.

40

INT. CHILI'S - STAGE - D1

40

Michael is in his tux.

MICHAEL

Now to someone who quietly does her work  
and yet manages to land the biggest  
accounts. The Busiest Beaver award goes  
to Phyllis Lapin.

There is a smattering of applause. Phyllis comes up and Michael gives her a Dundie Man statue. Phyllis looks at it and frowns.

PHYLLIS

This says "Busiest Beaver."

MICHAEL

I told them "Busiest."

PHYLLIS

It's fine.

She sits down.

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

25.

40

40

MICHAEL

Okay, next up... "The Most Creative  
Writing Award for the Ladies' Bathroom  
Wall" goes to...

Michael looks over the crowd at the women. Dwight stands up  
from his perch by the Casio. This was clearly his idea.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Come on...I know you want it...a shiny  
new Dundie for a certain special lady out  
there.

Nobody gets up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Great idea, Dwight.

41

INT. CHILI'S - TABLE - LATER - N1

41

Jim sits listlessly at his table. Michael is in his Chinese  
delivery man outfit, doing his character, Ping. The delivery  
man is "on the phone with Jan." Pam enters and sits down  
next to Jim. She starts drinking Jim's beer.

JIM

(delighted)

Hey! I thought you'd left.

PAM

Nah. I decided to stay. I'll just get a  
ride home with Angela.

Jim looks psyched.

MICHAEL

(from the stage, in an awful  
Chinese accent)

Ah-so. I mix up bulk paper order with  
flied lice order! So solly!

PAM

Oh! Just in time for Ping.

(to the waitress)

Hey, can I get a drink?

42

INT. CHILI'S - STAGE - N1

42

Michael hits play. Hot Chocolate's "You Sexy Thing" starts  
playing.

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

26.

42

42

MICHAEL

The next award...goes to someone who really lights up the office...they just can't stop bringing it and I know a lot of us just can't keep our eyes off of... "Hottest in the Office" Award goes to... Ryan the temp!

We see Ryan at a table, looking disturbed. He reluctantly gets up to accept his award. Michael sings along with the song, dangling the Dundie just out of Ryan's reach. Ryan tries to grab it and exit a couple times. When he gives up, Michael hands it to him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

{very breathy into the mic}  
Congratulations, man.

Dwight glowers.

43

RYAN TALKING HEAD

43

RYAN

How do you think I felt? I felt weird.

44

INT. CHILI'S - BAR - MOMENTS LATER - N1

44

Jim stands, waiting for a drink, next to Phyllis. She coyly looks up from her drink.

PHYLLIS

I think you're the hottest.

JIM

Thanks, Phyllis!

Jim hugs her.

45

INT. CHILI'S - TABLE - N1

45

Jim enters carrying a ridiculous colorful pink drink with a pink umbrella, a total "girl" drink.

JIM

I looked so cool ordering this.

PAM

My Reggae Sunsplash! You want some?

JIM

No thanks. It's not pink enough for my tastes.

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

27.

45

45

Pam takes a conspicuously long gulp, like she really needed it.

46

INT. CHILI'S - CORRIDOR - N1

46

SPY SHOT: Toby stands with Michael. Michael is dressed in a stereotypical Native American chief costume.

TOBY

I'm just saying, I don't think it's appropriate for you to have given Ryan that award.

MICHAEL

He's hot, Toby. What am I supposed to do about it?

TOBY

Okay, that is fine to feel, but not to act on.

MICHAEL

It was unanimous.

TOBY

It wasn't a vote. You decided.

MICHAEL

Based on what I felt was the unanimous office sentiment. I think this has more to do with your issues about the Dundies than about Ryan's feelings.

TOBY

Well, no, because Ryan asked me to talk to you.

MICHAEL

Okay, I can't talk about this anymore. You're breaking my concentration, and I'm about to go on stage.

Michael leaves and goes on stage.

MICHAEL (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
(as an "Indian")

How. Chief Michael Scott here to trade cardstock for wompum.

Toby winces.

47

INT. CHILI'S - TABLE - N1

47

Dwight flags down a waitress.

(CONTINUED)

DWIGHT

Goldschlagger. Extra flakes.

WAITRESS

We don't have that. You want a 3Gs  
Margarita, Blue Pacific Margarita,  
Chambord 1800 Margarita--

DWIGHT

No. No margaritas. Hot sake.  
(waitress shakes her head)  
Foster's Lager. The big can.  
(waitress shakes her head)  
Fine. Chocolate shake with chocolate  
sprinkles.

48 INT. CHILI'S - STAGE - CONTINUOUS - N1

48

MICHAEL

... and the "Spicy Curry Award" goes to  
our own Kelly Patel.

KELLY

What's that mean? Spicy Curry?

MICHAEL

Kelly, not everything means something.  
It's just a joke.

KELLY

Why'd you give it to me?

MICHAEL

I don't know, okay?

He gives her a statuette.

KELLY

This is a bowler.

MICHAEL

There weren't enough briefcase guys.  
Kelly, sit down.

49 MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

49

He is backstage, sweating heavily.

MICHAEL

This place has terrible acoustics.  
Letterman keeps his studio cold. Cold is  
good for comedy.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

49

CONTINUED:

49

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

This place is freaking hot. And Dwight  
is sucking the funny out of this room.

We hear "Dundie, Dundie" starting up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Dwight, I'm in the middle... Ugh.

He scurries off, starting to sing.

50

INT. CHILI'S - TABLE - N1

50

Michael is singing "Dundie, Dundie" to "Monday, Monday" by  
the Mamas and the Papas. Everyone is talking over it, and  
people are standing up and being really loud.

HECKLER

Get off the stage!

MICHAEL

Sticks and stones may break my bones, but  
whips and chains excite me.

(beat.)

Okay, cut the music, Dwight. Can I get  
everyone's attention please? Angela, you  
and Meredith? You can finish that  
conversation up in just a second, okay?

People quiet down, but look annoyed.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I just thought that in the middle of  
these festivities, it's important for us  
to take a minute and think about the  
people all over the world who are  
starving... No medicine... Everyone, a  
minute of silence. Starting...now. Go!

Everyone is quiet for a moment. Then, it is interrupted when  
a WAITRESS WALKS BY WITH A SIZZLING PLATE OF FAJITAS.  
Everyone turns to look at it with yearning.

51

INT. CHILI'S - TABLES - A LITTLE WHILE LATER - N1

51

People look really bored. Toby and Kelly amuse themselves  
with a round of gin-rummy. Everyone's sort of staring at the  
clock, including Dwight.

MICHAEL

And the "Tight-Ass" Award goes to Angela!  
Not just 'cuz she's everyone's favorite  
stickler, but because she's got a great  
caboose.

Angela is very angry and remains seated.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Okay, I'll just accept this award on her behalf.

PAM

(to Jim)

I can't believe I'm saying this but I feel bad for Angela.

JIM

I thought I had that one.

There is a clutter of empty drinks in front of Pam and Jim. She takes sips from straws in a bunch of her empty glasses trying to get every last bit.

JIM (CONT'D)

I think they're empty.

PAM

No, the ice melts and then it's like, second drink!

Michael looks beaten. His sweat and constant changing of costume has made most of his make-up run onto the collar of his tuxedo. He sings along to Elton John's "Tiny Dancer."

MICHAEL

"Hold me closer, Tiny Dundiee.."

A group of FRAT GUYS wander by through the office group. They are rowdy and drunk.

FRAT GUY 1

Sing it, Elton!

MICHAEL

Thank you!

(trying to be cool)

Where you guys from?

FRAT GUY 2

We just came from yo mama's house!

MICHAEL

Oh-ho. Well she is so fat, she has a bowl of donuts for breakfast and thinks they're Cheerios.

(beat.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I mean, your mama.

(beat.)

My mother's dead.

(to the office, somberly)

That's the ultimate yo mama comeback.

FRAT GUY 1

Sing another song!

The other frat guys join in.

MICHAEL

We're just having a little office party,  
guys. Why don't you take off--

All of a sudden, a crumbled napkin full of chicken wing bones  
gets THROWN IN MICHAEL'S FACE.

FRAT GUY 2

You suck!

The frat guys RUN OUT, laughing. Dwight hits the "Oh Yeah"  
key.

Michael stands, humiliated. It's silent except for "Tiny  
Dancer". We pan over and see all the faces of everyone in  
the office. It's a mixture of pity and disgust.

MICHAEL

Okay, turn it off, Dwight. Turn it off.

Michael picks up the crumbled napkin and puts it on a nearby  
table.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I had many more Dundies to give out  
tonight, but I think I'll just wrap it up  
so that you guys can enjoy your food.  
Thanks for listening, those of you who  
listened.

Michael wipes his forehead with his sleeve. This now seems  
so trivial and stupid, even to him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(defeated)

This last Dundie is for Kevin. It's the  
"Don't Go In There After Me" Award. It's  
for the time I went into the bathroom  
after Kevin...and it smelled really bad.

(beat.)

So, Kevin, buddy, come up here and accept  
the last Dundie.

There is a long silence. Kevin looks embarrassed in front of his fiancée. It is broken when Pam suddenly BURSTS OUT LAUGHING.

PAM  
Yeaaaaah Kevin!! Way to stink up the bathroom!

People all start giggling. Pam's outburst has released some kind of tension. Michael starts taking his mic down. Pam yanks on Jim's shirt, as if to say: "Come on, help me out!"

PAM (CONT'D)  
Hey, I haven't gotten one yet!

JIM  
Neither have I!

Michael looks at them with relief and disbelief. He is re-inspired.

MICHAEL  
Okay....let's keep 'em coming then! The "Grace Under Fire" award goes to Meredith, for being such a great single Mom!

PAM  
That was a T.V. show! Way to go, Meredith!

People applaud, getting a kick out of Pam. Pam is holding her glowing cell phone up over her head.

PAM (CONT'D)  
(singing)  
You have got a tiny Dundie!

Jim pulls out his cell phone, too. Pam notices and is happy. They hold up their phones and sway back and forth. Others notice. Oscar pulls out his cell phone and joins in.

MICHAEL  
Stanley, you get the "Fine Work" Award for all the fine work you've done this year.

PAM  
Fine work, Stanley! Hear Hear!

Pam starts chanting "Speech! Speech!" and everyone joins in. Stanley rises to receive his award to a kind of fanfare. Everyone is cheering. He takes the microphone from Michael.

52

52

STANLEY

Well, last year, I got "Great Work," so I don't know what to make of this award. But at least I didn't get smelliest bowel movement like Kevin.

Everyone laughs, even Kevin. Stanley walks offstage, smiling.

53

INT. CHILI'S - TABLES - A FEW MINUTES LATER - N1

53

People are loosened up and having a good time. Stanley holds his wife's hand. Ryan is talking to a CUTE GIRL. Jim looks at Pam. Who is this new, extroverted Pam Beesly?

MICHAEL

This next award is for our own little receptionist, Pam Beesly.

Pam freezes for a second. We see the smile disappear from her face.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I think we all know what award Pam's gonna get.

(pause)

The "Whitest Sneaker" Award for having the whitest tennis shoes in the office!

Jim applauds like crazy, even though everyone else is a little befuddled. Pam is surprised and relieved. She runs onstage.

54

INT. CHILI'S - STAGE - MOMENTS LATER - N1

54

Pam is holding the mic, accepting her award as if she won an Oscar.

PAM

There are so many people I want to thank, I don't know where to start. My Keds, of course. I couldn't have done it without you guys. And let's give Michael a round of applause for emceeing. This is tougher than it looks!

Everyone claps. Michael beams.

PAM (CONT'D)

(abruptly on to something else)

But mostly, I want to thank God. God gave me this Dundie. I feel God in this Chili's, don't you?

(CONTINUED)

54

54

Jim looks at Pam with admiration. Dwight turns on the "wrap-it-up music." Pam grabs Michael and kisses him, leaving him speechless. Dwight hits a button on the Casio and we hear the "Oh Yeah!" cue. Pam skips off the stage and back to her seat. As Jim pulls the seat out for the Dundie winner, Pam impulsively grabs him and kisses him before sitting down. *Jim sits down, too. She has blown past the little kiss, but he is blushing and still very aware of it.*

55 INT. CHILI'S - BAR - NI

55

Michael is singing "Five Hundred Twenty Five Thousand Six Hundred Dundies" to Rent's "Five Hundred Twenty Five Thousand Six Hundred Minutes."

*Jim and Pam lean against the bar and talk to the camera. We can see Michael performing a short distance away.*

JIM

This was an incredible year for the Dundies. We saw Ping. We learned Michael's true feelings about Ryan. We heard Michael change the lyrics to a number of classic songs in ways that ruin them for me for the rest of my life.

Pam is nodding along vigorously, in that weird way that people do when they are trying to over-compensate for the fact that they are completely wasted.

JIM (CONT'D)

What?

PAM

Nothing.

JIM

Okay.

PAM

What?

JIM

I don't know. What?

Pam shakes her head, like "Nothing at all!" and then, after taking a breath, turns and VOMITS ALL OVER THE FLOOR. The camera stays on Jim, whose face turns from shock to delight.

JIM (CONT'D)

(bursts out laughing)

Oh my God, you are so drunk.

(looks up at camera)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

35.

55 CONTINUED:

55

JIM (CONT'D)

Did you get all that? That'll be on,  
right?

(laughs at Pam)

C'mere.

Jim bends out of frame to help her.

56 INT. CHILI'S - STAGE - SAME - N1

56

Dwight looks up and sees Pam and Jim. He jumps out of his seat.

DWIGHT

A woman has vomited! A woman has vomited!

Dwight rushes over to Pam. Jim is lifting her up. Dwight fans her.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Give her space! A woman has vomited.

A tired-looking Chili's MANAGER approaches them.

MANAGER

I'm sorry, you have to stop screaming  
that. People are trying to eat.

57 INT. CHILI'S - CORRIDOR - N1

57

Michael is changing out of his tuxedo into regular clothes.  
The manager stands next to him.

MANAGER

You and your party really need to leave  
right now, sir.

MICHAEL

No problem. Is this my sombrero or  
Chili's? Oh, it doesn't matter. Keep it.

Michael hugs the manager and leaves.

58 EXT. CHILI'S - N1

58

Pam is drunkenly hugging and kissing everyone good night.  
Everyone says "Bye, Pam" in an affectionate/eye-roll sort of  
way.

PAM

I love you Oscar! I love you Phyllis!

Pam hugs Oscar and Phyllis.

(CONTINUED)

THE OFFICE  
Shooting Draft  
CONTINUED:

"The Dundies" [R2551]  
8/10/05

36.

58

58

OSCAR  
Good night, Pam.

PHYLLIS  
Good night.

PAM (CONT'D)  
You too, Stanley. I love you so much.

Ryan walks by.

PAM (CONT'D)  
Hey Mr. Hottest-in-the-Office! Don't  
forget I "knew you when."

Pam hugs Ryan.

PAM (CONT'D)  
Toby! You don't have a Dundie! Take  
mine!

TOBY  
Don't want it! Thanks, Pam!

59 EXT. CHILI'S - PARKING LOT - A LITTLE WHILE LATER - N1

59

Michael carries all his costumes and is flanked by Dwight and Ryan, who carry much heavier props. They walk over to his Sebring. He turns to Dwight.

MICHAEL  
Good work in there.

DWIGHT  
It's important to clear the vomit so she  
doesn't choke on it.

MICHAEL  
Yes, that, too! But I meant great work  
with the audio.

Dwight beams. He gives Ryan a look, like "See?" We pan over and see Jim holding up Pam.

60 MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

60

MICHAEL  
Was this year's Dundies a success? Well,  
I made someone laugh until they puked.  
(beat.)  
What more could you want?

61 EXT. CHILI'S - PARKING LOT. - N1

61

SPY SHOT: Jim and Pam sit on a bench outside Chili's. Michael waves goodbye to them vigorously from his car. They wave back.

PAM  
I feel bad about what I wrote on the bathroom wall.

JIM  
No you don't.

Pam nods yes, like "You're right, I don't." Angela's CAR PULLS UP, and they both stand.

PAM  
Can I ask you something, Jim?

Jim looks at her. What is she going to ask?

JIM  
Okay. Shoot.

Pam glances up to the camera.

PAM  
Um, I just wanted to say thanks.

JIM  
That's not a question. Get out of here, drunk.

Jim walks Pam to the passenger seat and helps her in. He closes the door. The car drives away and Jim looks after it. We see the car pull onto the road.

ANGELA (O.C.)  
You oughta be ashamed of yourself.

PAM (O.C.)  
I love you, Angela!

END OF SHOW