

The Office, "The Tickets", Spec Script

by
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Set in Early Season 4.

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ACT ONE

INT. OFFICE, JIM'S DESK

Jim is busily typing at his desk. As he types, we hear exaggerated sighs coming from Dwight's area. Finally, he leans over.

JIM
Dwight, is there a problem?

Dwight straightens up.

DWIGHT
Not one you could solve.

JIM
Okay.

Jim starts to go back to his work, but Dwight stops him.

DWIGHT
Wait, maybe you can help.

Jim raises his eyebrows.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
I have this friend, and-

JIM
Oh, a friend. Is it your cousin Mose?

DWIGHT
Pssh, yeah right.

JIM
Well it's just, isn't he your only friend? So if it's not your cousin, then...

DWIGHT
All right, let's just say it's my hypothetical friend.

JIM
Does he hypothetically exist, or is he hypothetically your friend?

DWIGHT
He hypothetically exists. He's one of my very closest friends.

JIM

Wait, are you sure you're not just employing the hypothetical friend device that they use in sitcoms and afterschool specials?

DWIGHT

No, because this hypothetical friend is from the future.

JIM

Of course! Okay, so what's his problem?

DWIGHT

Well, my hypothetical friend broke up with his girlfriend,--

JIM

Is she a robot?

DWIGHT

(without missing a beat)
--Android-- and he really doesn't want the relationship to end.

JIM

I see...

DWIGHT

You know how hard women can be to please.

He leans in closer.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Can you... teach him, Jim? How to please a woman.

Jim leans back.

JIM

So your hypothetical future best friend wants my advice on how to please a woman - an android woman?

DWIGHT

Yes.

JIM

I can do that.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dwight interview.

DWIGHT

I can outsmart anyone. It's simple - you just have to tell them what they want to hear. In my experience, beets and livestock can grow up to three times faster if they are constantly assured you won't eat them.

CREDITS ROLL

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Things are quiet in the office. Michael enters.

MICHAEL

Good morning everyone! I have an announcement to make.

We focus on various people being interrupted from their work. Stanley looks particularly annoyed.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I want to talk to you all about a very important subject: baseball. Baseball is America's pastime. It's what Americans do to pass the time.

He grins as the joke falls flat. The phone rings.

PAM

Dunder-Mifflin, this is Pam.

MICHAEL

Pam, hang up the phone, it's announcement time.

PAM

But Michael, it's Ry-

MICHAEL

Announcement time!

Pam stares blankly at Michael, holding the phone to her shoulder. Michael gestures for her to hang the phone up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
(softer)
Announcement time, Pam.

PAM
(into the phone)
Ryan, he'll call you back.

She hangs the phone up. Jim looks into the camera.

MICHAEL
Anyway, what I wanted to announce
is... I got tickets for the WORLD
SERIES for the entire office!

The office buzzes a little. Dwight pumps his fists.

PHYLLIS
Can we bring family, Michael?
Because one of Bob Vance's dreams
is to go to the world series.

As Michael speaks, he pulls out tickets from his back pocket
and fans them out like a deck of cards.

MICHAEL
Not a problem, Phyllis, I have that
covered. I have like 30 of these
things. So bring your friends!
Bring your families! Bring your
work-related romances.

He grins, gesturing at Pam as he speaks. Angela interrupts.

ANGELA
I don't like baseball, and I will
not go.

She glares at Dwight and sits down.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Angela interview.

ANGELA
I don't believe in sports. I think
grown men should learn to do more
productive things with their time.
For instance, I collect ceramic,
hand-painted salt and pepper
shakers.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

JIM

Michael, how could you afford World Series tickets for the entire office?

STANLEY

Here comes the catch.

MICHAEL

No! No Stanley, there's no catch. Because I did not have to BUY these tickets. They were a gift from a client. Okay?

Jim takes one.

JIM

These say "Minor League World Series".

MICHAEL

Very funny, Jim. They do not.

He take the ticket back. We zoom in on him as he reads it, standing completely still. The phone rings, and we can hear Pam answer the phone in the background.

PAM (O.S.)

Dunder-Mifflin, this is Pam.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael interview.

MICHAEL

What's the difference between minor league and major league baseball anyway? Like 3 letters!

INT. OFFICE, ACCOUNTING AREA - DAY

Angela, Oscar and Kevin appear to be having a dispute.

KEVIN

I used my calculator, Angela. I checked the numbers twice.

ANGELA

Remember that time you thought a blob of jelly was a decimal point?

KEVIN

I haven't had a jelly donut in 3 months. You know I'm off carbs.

She rolls her eyes.

OSCAR

Angela, you're sure these are the numbers we sent to corporate last week?

Angela gives Oscar a look to indicate yes.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE

Pam knocks on the door to Michael's office.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

Come in.

Pam leans into the room.

PAM

Ryan's on line one for you, again.

MICHAEL

Oh. Tell him I'm out of the office?

PAM

Why would you be out of the office?

MICHAEL

Lunch? Just tell him I'm at lunch.

PAM

It's 9:30, Michael.

MICHAEL

Well, he doesn't know that. He's in New York. Different time zones.

PAM

Pennsylvania and New York are in the same time zone, Michael. Also, I already told him you're here.

MICHAEL

Alright, alright. Thank you Pam.

She leaves. Michael tries to compose himself, then clicks the button for the speakerphone.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Ryan!

RYAN (V.O.)

Michael--

MICHAEL

The Ryanster!

RYAN (V.O.)

Mich--

MICHAEL

Ryaneroni! The San Francisco treat!

RYAN (V.O.)

(sighs)

Michael?

A beat.

RYAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I wanted to talk--

MICHAEL

Makin' the copies! SNL. Rob Schneider. Probably before your time.

RYAN (V.O.)

Michael! Enough!

MICHAEL

What? Did you take that the wrong way? No, I just meant that you have accomplished much in your young life, compared to me. I am so proud of everything you have become. You are like a son to me, my... son.

Another beat.

RYAN (V.O.)

Michael, we need to talk about the Griffen Technologies account.

MICHAEL

Griffen Technologies? I was just meeting with them last night. Put the finishing touches on that deal.

RYAN (V.O.)

But that deal was wrapped up over a month ago by Karen Fillipelli. We are not showing the payment in the books we received from your branch. I contacted Oscar about it two days ago and accounting can't figure out what the discrepancy is.

MICHAEL

Well, I took over the account personally. So no worries. You know, they're really nice guys over there.

RYAN (V.O.)

What?

MICHAEL

Well, they gave me like, 30 of these tickets to the World Series and--

RYAN (V.O.)

Michael did you accept the tickets?

MICHAEL

Well yeah. They're World Series tickets, Ryan. In fact, if you're going to be swinging by Scranton "P-A" this evening...?

RYAN (V.O.)

Michael, hang on the line.

Ryan puts Michael on hold. We watch for a moment as he listens to the musak.

INT. OFFICE, VENDING MACHINE AREA - DAY

Oscar and Angela are talking as Oscar is getting something from the vending machine.

ANGELA

I just know that it's going to come down on our heads. Accounting always gets blamed for things like this.

OSCAR

Look, obviously none of us misplaced six thousand dollars, so we'll have corporate check the books and then we should be in the clear. Don't get too upset about it.

ANGELA

Don't tell me not to get--

Dwight enters. Angela clams up. Dwight and Angela exchange an awkward stare.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

Angela leaves.

OSCAR

What was that about?

DWIGHT

Chicks, man. Well I guess you wouldn't really know that, would you, as a homosexual male?

Oscar almost says something but just walks out. Dwight has a broad smile of accomplishment on his face.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Michael's door opens and he enters the scene.

MICHAEL

Alright everyone, listen up. Due to some minor budgetary setbacks, we may have to make some serious cuts.

The office buzzes again. We focus on the accountants' area.

KEVIN

Are you going to fire someone?

MICHAEL

No, no, not that kind of cut. Just that we may have to go without some optional services.

He looks down as he starts speaking again.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

And in an unrelated note, tickets for tonight's World Series game, featuring the Scranton Firedogs versus the Lincoln Kennedeys will go on sale in my office, starting now.

PHYLLIS

I thought you said you bought the tickets for us?

MICHAEL

No, I never said that. I said I got them for you. For you to buy.

JIM

Just out of curiosity, what is the sales price of a Minor League World Series ticket?

MICHAEL

(under his breath)

Two hundred dollars.

JIM

What? Michael, I couldn't hear you.

MICHAEL

(clearer)

Two- two hundred dollars.

The office gasps.

STANLEY

This is the stupidest thing I've ever heard.

MICHAEL

No it isn't Stanley. Look, I am just trying to do something nice for the office. If you don't want to go, then don't go.

STANLEY

I won't.

Michael sighs.

MICHAEL

Okay, look. There was a problem with certain contracts, and certain people made certain decisions that were, in the light of day, a little strange. The bottom line is we're six thousand dollars short in the budget, and we can either rally together and enjoy a great baseball game, or we can go without heat for the winter.

Creed comes out of the back area, and pulls a roll of cash out of his pocket and peels off a couple of bills.

CREED

I'm in.

MICHAEL

There we go. Thank you very much, Creed.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Creed interview.

CREED

I can make that back easy selling beer to the high schoolers at the game.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. OFFICE, PAM'S DESK - DAY

Jim walks over to Pam's desk. She is typing, but smiles as he comes over.

JIM
Hey, so did you get a memo earlier today?

PAM
Hmm, no, I don't think so.

JIM
I think it was from Dwight, regarding an important work function or something.

PAM
Oh, I do remember something like that.

We see her reach down into a trash can and pull out a balled up piece of paper. She opens it up.

PAM (CONT'D)
Something about attendance at tonight's game being mandatory, and "you must bring any friends and/or family you have access to."

JIM
Yeah, something like that. So I guess that means you already have plans for tonight?

PAM
Yeah, sorry. Maybe some other time.

Jim grins.

JIM
Yeah, you got it. Oh, hey, so guess what? Dwight asked me to give him relationship advice.

PAM
What? No way! What did you say?

JIM
Well--

He is cut off by a loud cough. We look over towards the accounting area. Angela is standing up, glaring at Jim and Pam.

PAM
Maybe we should talk about this
later?

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Jim interview.

JIM
Yeah, I gave Dwight some
relationship advice. I basically
told him that women are attracted
to what they can't have. So the key
to him getting back together with
Angela would be to ignore her. All
day.

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Dwight is washing out a mug in the sink, as Angela comes in, heading towards the women's restroom. They are not facing one another.

They turn and catch one another's glances quickly.

Dwight pauses a second and leaves the room immediately, leaving the water running. Angela looks confused.

INT. OFFICE, TOBY'S DESK - DAY

We join Toby and Kelly mid-conversation.

KELLY
So anyway I was thinking that you
should take me to the game tonight.

Toby pauses a beat.

TOBY
Are you sure this isn't about, you
know, making Ryan jealous or
something?

KELLY

What? No way. I am completely over him. Besides, I've always found you attractive.

Toby actually perks up a little.

TOBY

Well, I guess if you want, I can.

KELLY

Great, and you're fine with paying the ticket, right?

TOBY

Oh. Well I--

KELLY

That is so awesome. Thank you Toby!
We're going to have a great--
RYAAAAAAN!

We see that Ryan has entered the office. Kelly runs at him and jumps into his arms, spilling the Starbucks he walked in with on the floor.

RYAN

Kelly! Ah, my hand!

KELLY

Oh my god, did you burn yourself?

His hand is covered with coffee. Toby looks on at the scene in sadness from his desk.

Michael enters from his office.

INT. OFFICE, NEAR JIM'S DESK - CONTINUOUS

MICHAEL

What's going on out here?

He notices Kelly hanging onto Ryan.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Oh ho ho, you kids. Hey, did you bring me coffee?

RYAN

No, I did not bring you coffee.
Michael, I am your--

He struggles to pull Kelly off of him as he speaks.

RYAN (CONT'D)

--your boss now. I don't bring you coffee.

KELLY

Do you want me to kiss your hand to make it feel better?

She takes his hand, but he snatches it back.

RYAN

No! It's fine.

KELLY

Do you want me to kiss anything else?

MICHAEL

(giggling)

Whoa-ho! That's what she said.

JIM

That IS what she said, Michael.

MICHAEL

Yes, I know, Jim. That's what makes it funny.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael interview.

MICHAEL

Comedy is all about timing. In the early 90s, I used to go to open mic nights all the time.

He holds up a polaroid of himself, with a Seinfeld-like mullet, tight jeans and a green-and-purple knit sweater.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Let me tell you, based on my experience, the average audience doesn't know anything about timing. Why DID the chicken cross the road?

There is a pause. Michael leans in, with a serious look on his face.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
To get to the other side. See? If
I'd timed it wrong, you never would
have known that was a joke.

INT. OFFICE, NEAR JIM'S DESK - DAY - BACK TO SCENE

Kelly is clutching Ryan's arm and nuzzling his shoulder.

RYAN
Michael, can we talk?

Dwight springs up.

DWIGHT
I'm with you, Michael.

RYAN
In private.

Dwight is near the scene now. He looks at Kelly, as though she was the odd man out.

DWIGHT
He said in private, woman. Stop
embarrassing yourself.

Kelly lets go of Ryan and glares at Dwight. Michael enters his office, and Ryan follows. As Dwight tries to enter, Ryan shuts the door on him, but not without a little struggle from Dwight. Afterwards, Kelly is still glaring at him.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael is walking to his desk, and Ryan is sitting in front of him.

MICHAEL
I know what you're going to say,
but I have already taken care of
the situation.

RYAN
Michael, did you sign a contract
for 80 shipments of paper to a
company for 30 minor league
baseball tickets?

MICHAEL

Well, I guess we're just gonna lob that question right over the plate...

He makes a swinging motion. Ryan slumps in his chair.

RYAN

Oh god, you did.

MICHAEL

Hey! Hey, no, not a big deal. I have the situation under control. Terror alert green.

RYAN

Under control? I checked with our lawyers, and the contract is valid. I frankly haven't even told David about this situation yet because it's embarrassing to me that I let it happen. I just want to know what can we do to fix this.

MICHAEL

As a matter of fact, we're holding a fund raiser to make up the budget shortfall, so, win-win.

RYAN

How is that win-win?

MICHAEL

How is it not?

Ryan waits a beat.

RYAN

What's the fund raiser?

MICHAEL

I'm selling the tickets to the game to all the people in the office. So, once they buy the tickets, we're in the clear.

RYAN

What makes you think that anyone would buy minor league baseball tickets in order to cover up your mistake?

MICHAEL

That is where you still have "woom"
to "rearn", "gwasshopper". When a
boss is loved, his employees would
literally walk a million miles to
help him when he is in peril.

(a beat)

Plus, I made it mandatory.

Ryan looks at Michael in disbelief.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Angela gets up from her desk and is walking towards Dwight.
She is holding his memo from earlier.

Dwight, seeing this, quickly picks up the phone, calling Pam.

PAM

Dunder-Mifflin, this is Pam.

DWIGHT

I want you to listen to me very
carefully.

PAM

Dwight?

DWIGHT

Yes. Speak quietly. I need you to
keep this line open.

PAM

Ummm..

DWIGHT

This is part of your duties as
former Secret Assistant to the
Regional Manager, Pam. If you
didn't want the responsibility, you
shouldn't have taken the job!

PAM

No, I understand.

Pam gives Dwight a serious nod, and Dwight returns it. Angela
arrives. She stands near Dwight.

ANGELA

I just wanted to say that I found
the memo I received earlier today
to be very informative.

Dwight keeps looking forward, not acknowledging her. There is silence for a bit.

Finally, Pam moves the phone away from her ear and leans toward Dwight, speaking obviously loudly.

PAM
I have another call coming in
Dwight, what should I do?

Angela scoffs and walks away.

INT. OFFICE, BREAK ROOM

Jim is getting water from the water cooler. Andy comes up behind him.

ANDY
Tuuun- hey, so I hope you don't
mind, but I asked Karen if she
wanted to go to the ol' ball game
tonight.

JIM
You and Karen are dating?

ANDY
No, ha, you old perv, I know what
you're thinking. No, Karen and I
have the same pilates class, so,
you know, we keep in touch.

JIM
Oh. Well, that's good for you.

Jim starts to walk toward the door and Andy follows him.

ANDY
Yeah, it really firms and shapes my
buttocks.

JIM
I meant the keeping in touch, but
thanks for the extra information.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The scene continues as Jim walks toward his desk.

ANDY

Yeah, once I told her everyone from the office was going to be there tonight, she was totally ready to go.

JIM

I see. Well that won't be awkward at all.

Michael enters the scene, interrupting.

MICHAEL

Everyone? Conference room, 15 minutes, urgent meeting.

He quickly goes into the conference room and shuts the door, locking it behind him. As he closes the blinds, Ryan comes out and tries to open the door, to no avail. Jim and Andy are standing right next to him. Ryan sighs.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Michael has everyone assembled. They are all looking at him, and he is leaning against the wall. The lights are off and the blinds are closed. There is a cherry fruit pie on the table. The room is in dead silence. Ryan, in the front row, looks particularly annoyed.

RYAN

Michael--

MICHAEL

Shh.

PAM

It's just... we've been sitting here for 10 minutes, Michael.

Ryan stews. Finally, there is a knock at the door.

MICHAEL

Ah-ha! Our guest of honor has arrived.

He turns the light on, and opens the door. Meredith is standing outside, on her crutches. The group sounds excited to see her back. Meredith is unkempt and "hopped up" on painkillers. She is surprised at the reception.

MEREDITH

What's going on, Michael?

PHYLLIS

Is this your way of bringing Meredith back?

Meredith comes into the room a little more. She moves awkwardly on her crutches.

DWIGHT

(to Meredith)

You look like hell.

MEREDITH

You said there was a problem with my paycheck and that I needed to come down here immediately.

Michael is grinning to himself.

MICHAEL

Okay, that was just a ploy to get you down here. The truth is the real reason I wanted to bring you down here was to talk to you all about baseball.

Everyone grumbles.

STANLEY

This is unbelievable.

Stanley goes back to doing his puzzle.

PAM

Michael... That's horrible.

MICHAEL

Well just wait and see where I'm going with this. You see, Meredith is a mom.

MEREDITH

(in the background)

Actually, where is my son?

MICHAEL

And moms are as American as...
(picks up the cherry pie)
Apple pie.

JIM

That is a cherry pie.

MICHAEL

The machine was out of apple. And mom and apple pie go together with what? Baseball. So if you don't like mom and you don't like apple pie then you don't like America, okay?

MEREDITH

(in the background)

Oh yeah, I left him in the car.

PAM

You left your son in the car?
Alone?

MEREDITH

I left it running.

Pam gets up and leaves the room. Meredith looks confused.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael interview.

MICHAEL

I made a mistake. The mistake I made was assuming Meredith could be a good person for 10 minutes.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Michael is still going.

MICHAEL

Baseball is a proud and storied game, built on traditions and competition spanning back over a thousand years.

Jim shakes his head "no".

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

It is a game that has begat many successors, such as hockey, curling, and cricket, which they play in jolly old England.

Michael looks across the room. Everyone looks annoyed.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

To get you grumpy Guses into the spirit, I have an assignment for you: everyone will adopt a baseball team, and then come up and give a short, 10 to 20 minute lecture on why their team is cool.

RYAN

Michael, this is enough. Really.

KEVIN

Can I be the Yankees?

MICHAEL

No Kevin, I'm the Yankees.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael interview.

MICHAEL

The Yankees are the coolest team in baseball. If you were to go out and ask 10 people what they thought of when they heard the word "Yankees", I bet you 9 out of 10 of those people would reply "Yankees."

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

MICHAEL

Of course, Kelly should be the Cleveland Indians.

He grins. Kelly looks annoyed. Jim interrupts.

JIM

Why "of course"? You mean because Kelly is Indian herself?

MICHAEL

(sighs)

No, Jim, not because of that. I didn't even know Kelly was Indian today until you said something. Not that there's anything wrong with being Indian or...

He pauses. Ryan stands up, and moves toward Michael.

RYAN

This has got to stop. This is a working office, Michael, and this is not work related.

MICHAEL

(to Ryan)

You're kind of horning in on my presentation here, Ryan.

(to the rest)

Now, I want you to all look under your chairs for a special surprise.

No one but Dwight moves.

JIM

Are there baseball tickets taped to the underside of our chairs?

MICHAEL

No, it could be car keys. Or Tuesdays with Morrie. Or... a bicycle...

DWIGHT

No, it's baseball tickets.

He holds up his ticket. We can see the ticket says "Free admission" on it.

MICHAEL

Well, receipt of the tickets requires you to pay for them. That's the law.

RYAN

No it's not, Michael. Look, end of meeting, okay? These people have a lot of work to do.

People get up to leave. Kevin takes the fruit pie.

MICHAEL

No, not end of meeting! Not end--

Everyone has left the room except Ryan and Michael. We look out of the window, where we can see Pam and Meredith's son waiting out by the car, which is parked across two parking spaces, one of them handicapped.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael and Ryan are sitting in Michael's office again.

MICHAEL

I know what you're going to say...

RYAN

Call them.

MICHAEL

But those people will show up at the game tonight, and they will do the right thing. I believe in them.

RYAN

Call them!

MICHAEL
Alright. Geez, talk about a
buzzkill. Bzzz!

RYAN
Michael.

Michael picks up the phone and hits a speed dial key. A voice comes out over the phone.

RECEPTIONIST (V.O.)
Griffen Technologies, how may I
direct your call?

MICHAEL
Can I speak with Peter Green? It's
Michael Scott calling from Dunder-
Mifflin.

PETER
(laughing)
Yeah, this is Pete, is this really
the paper guy?

MICHAEL
Yeah, it's Michael Scott here,
look, there seems to be an issue
with the tickets you sold me last
night. According to the back of the
ticket, these have no resale value.

PETER
(still laughing
hysterically)
I can't believe you called. Hey, I
have a bridge for sale if you're
interested.

Ryan looks annoyed. As Michael hangs up the phone, we can still hear him laughing.

MICHAEL
He'll get back to me.

INT. OFFICE, PAM'S DESK - DAY

Ryan storms out of Michael's office, and puts his jacket on in a huff.

PAM
Bye, Ryan.

Michael comes out, slower, grinning, trying to save face.

MICHAEL

Well, gang, me and my protege are going to knock off early. Talk about some real estate deal or something. I will see you all at the game tonight.

PHYLLIS

Michael, I don't think anyone is going. Even if it was free.

Michael doesn't stop grinning. He slowly backs away toward the door, as we look out at the people in the office staring at him.

MONTAGE:

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

People are streaming into a small baseball stadium.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

The story of David and Goliath is an interesting one.

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM, TICKET BOOTH - NIGHT

We see Jim and Pam are entering the stadium together. They are talking but we can't hear them.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

David is like Dunder-Mifflin, young, strapping, good looking, cares about the customer. And Goliath...

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Andy is standing in the parking lot, holding a single rose. He looks hopeful, but worried that Karen won't show up. In the background, Creed is carrying 6 or 7 cups of beer to some kids outside of the stadium.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

...is the big box chains. Sure, they have lower prices, but do they barter? No.

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM, STANDS - NIGHT

Michael is sitting with Jan, surrounded by 28 empty seats. Jim and Pam come up to them, and he perks up. Jim moves to get around Jan and Michael, but Jan won't let Pam across, forcing Pam to sit next to her, rather than next to Michael. Jim and Pam find Jan's possessiveness amusing. They share their popcorn and candy with Michael.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
Bartering's what made this country
great. It's about people helping
people.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Angela drives by a sign that says "Schrute Farms". She slows down, but sighs and eventually drives past it, tears in her eyes.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
Trading oats for grain. Trading
wheat for chaff. That's something
Goliath will never understand.

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The two couples are walking out of the stadium. Before we zoom in, we can see a full trash can with a rose on the top of it, off to the side. The couples are pumping their fists and cheering. As Jim goes in to kiss Pam, Michael goes too. Jan and Jim stare Michael down, and Michael looks embarrassed. We zoom in on him as the dialogue concludes.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
Who cares if you have to overcharge
some clients to make up the
difference? That's the charm of a
David. Sometimes, David will go
ahead and buy the magic beans.

END OF MONTAGE.

END OF ACT THREE