

the office "Health Fair"

By

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Michael takes out his printout of Churchill quotations.

5

INT. OFFICE - BY RECEPTION - END OF THE DAY - D1

5

MICHAEL (V.O.)

"All the great things are simple,  
and many can be expressed in a  
single word: freedom, justice,  
honor, duty, mercy, hope."

Creed is leaving work, his arms full with his sports cooler,  
his jacket full of treasures, and dragging a torchiere lamp.

Michael holds open the door for Creed.

MICHAEL

Age before beauty!

CREED

(as he leaves)

Thanks, Michael.

Michael looks at the camera, gesturing to the vanished Creed  
and all the good the "Greatest Generation" has done.

MICHAEL

Thank you, Creed.

Creed re-enters to grab a handful of candy, a pencil, and a  
small plant from the reception desk.

MICHAEL

He takes so little but has given so  
much.

END OF COLD OPEN

(CONTINUED)

ACT ONE

6

INT. ELEVATOR - EARLY MORNING - D2

6

The doors open. PHYLLIS and KEVIN enter. Phyllis hits the second floor button.

PHYLLIS  
Good morning, Kevin.

KEVIN  
Good morning, Phyllis.

The doors close. The elevator ascends.

PHYLLIS  
Did you do anything fun last night?

KEVIN  
I practiced juggling.

PHYLLIS  
Balls?

KEVIN  
Excuse me?

The elevator stops. The doors don't open. Kevin rapidly presses the "open doors" button.

PHYLLIS  
It looks like we're stuck.

Kevin bangs on the door.

KEVIN  
Oh, come on!

7

INT. BUILDING LOBBY - CONTINUOUS - D2

7

STANLEY bangs back on the elevator door as if it is a broken soda machine then continues filling out his crossword puzzles. He checks his watch, shakes his head, and keeps on waiting for the elevator. JIM, PAM, OSCAR, ERIN, and MEREDITH take the stairs. Michael stands to wait for the elevator with Stanley.

MICHAEL  
Top o' the mornin', Mr.  
O'Stanley! Don't be stealin' me  
Lucky Charms!

(CONTINUED)

Stanley folds up his crossword puzzles and heads up the stairs.

Michael hears something coming from the elevator. He puts his ear to the door as if he is getting a secret message. DWIGHT enters the lobby and stands by Michael.

MICHAEL  
The building is speaking to me!

DWIGHT  
Just like Battlestar Galactica!

Michael runs upstairs.

MICHAEL  
Guys!

8 INT. UPSTAIRS BY ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER - D2

8

Jim is listening to the elevator. Michael is touching the walls. Dwight is nodding his head.

MICHAEL  
I always wondered what this building would say to me if it could speak. And now, I know, she's screaming for help.

DWIGHT  
Cylons.

Jim furrows his brow in concern.

CUT TO:

9 INT. UPSTAIRS BY ELEVATOR - FORTY FIVE MINUTES LATER - D2

9

THREE SCRANTON FIRE FIGHTERS are helping Kevin and Phyllis from the elevator. Everyone is watching.

FIREFIGHTER  
(helping Phyllis out)  
One, two, and three!

Phyllis is safely out of the elevator.

MICHAEL  
Hey, Mr. Fireman, can I go for a ride next?

(CONTINUED)

FIREFIGHTER

(ignoring Michael, helping  
Kevin)

Come on big guy!

MICHAEL

(to Kevin and Phyllis)

Wow! You guys look like a couple  
of prize pigs being hoisted out of  
the poke!

OSCAR

Michael...

DWIGHT

Michael, I believe you mean  
pen. You hoist pigs out of pens,  
not pokes. But they do look like a  
couple of prize pigs my uncle  
once--

JIM

Come on, guys.

PHYLLIS

It's not funny, Michael.

KEVIN

Yeah, you try being trapped with  
Phyllis. She asked me about my  
balls.

PHYLLIS

Your juggling balls.

MICHAEL

Sexy! Seven minutes in hog heaven  
for Phyllis n' Kevin! Soooo! All  
right everyone, back to work. A-be,  
a-be, a-be, that's all folks! Porky  
Pig!

PHYLLIS

Michael, stop making fun of our  
size. It's not very nice.

KEVIN

Whoah, I am not the same size as  
Phyllis.

MICHAEL

You're not the same, you're bigger!  
Seven-Ton-Sumo-Kevin! Bigger than

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (cont'd)  
even "Stanley Can't Fit in My  
Pantsley."  
(Fat Albert Voice)  
Hey, hey, hey! It's--

Stanley glares at Michael from over his crossword puzzles.

PAM  
Michael...

MICHAEL  
And pigs are very smart, they make  
excellent sales people and  
accountants. They don't just take  
up lots of space.

PHYLLIS  
Michael, you're really hurting my  
feelings.

TOBY  
Michael, you can't make pig jokes  
about f--

Toby catches himself before he says "fat people."

Phyllis starts to cry. Toby puts his hand on Phyllis's  
shoulder. Michael slaps it off and replaces it with his  
hand and glares at Toby.

MICHAEL  
Toby, sometimes you don't know when  
to quit.

PHYLLIS  
Oh, Michael. It's just not nice to  
call people pigs. You think it's  
never happened to me before?

Michael pauses, realizing he has hurt Phyllis's feelings.

MICHAEL  
(Keeping his hand on Phyllis's  
shoulder)  
I imagine it's happened many, many  
times.

Everyone is gathered in the conference room. Michael closes the door.

MICHAEL

Thank you everyone, for attending this emergency meeting on such short notice. I wanted to take a moment and apologize to Phyllis and Kevin and Stanley and whomever else is suffering from obesity in this office.

Michael looks at KELLY.

MICHAEL (CONTINUED)

I'm sorry.

Kelly glares back at him.

MICHAEL (CONTINUED)

Because of my failure to help you through your weight problems, the elevator is broken--

TOBY

Michael, the elevator stalling had nothing to do with--

MICHAEL

(to Toby)

Shut your big fat mouth.

(continuing to the staff)

And feelings are hurt.

Unfortunately, in terms of the health of the office, I have only focused on laughter being the best medicine. And I thought that being larger meant that you just laughed louder. Now I know you also cry louder.

Michael looks at Phyllis.

MICHAEL

I realize now that my job is making sure you all lead healthy lives.

TOBY

That's not your job, Michael.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Toby, one day I will find a cure for that sick mouth of yours. As I was saying, I--your boss and health care provider-- neglected to balance all the many, many laughs I've given you with more traditional medical treatments. That's why this afternoon I have arranged for an office health fair.

DWIGHT

Here's a health tip. I recommend everyone covering their face with Vaseline before they go to sleep.

MICHAEL

Duly noted, Doctor Dwight. I will never do that.

DWIGHT

Health tip number two: drilling a small hole in one's skull, commonly referred to as trepanation, will cure one of depression.

MICHAEL

Dwight, drilling a hole in your skull may cure me of my depression. O.K.--

DWIGHT

Health tip number three--

MICHAEL

Oh, for Pete's sake--

DWIGHT

Athlete's foot can be cured by urinating on one's feet in the shower.

MICHAEL

Please, nobody listen to Dwight.

DWIGHT

The human body is beautiful and offers many natural cures.

MEREDITH

What if you're a woman? You can't aim for the feet like a man.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

That's enough--

DWIGHT

(Sighs then mimes the action  
he's describing)

Pee in a cup and pour it over the  
infected area.

PAM

Or you could put it in a water gun  
and shoot your feet.

JIM

Or you could just get some  
fungicide.

MICHAEL

Guys--

KEVIN

Or make a puddle and step in it.

MEREDITH

What if you have a urinary tract  
infection?

MICHAEL

Time out--

DWIGHT

Cranberry juice. Mixed with three  
drops of healthy urine that  
everyone should be keeping in their  
fridge. It also works for jet lag  
and migraines.

Stanley looks up from his crosswords.

CREED

I'll vouch for the jet lag.

PAM

Dwight, what's in that jar you put  
in the fridge every Wednesday  
afternoon?

CUT TO:

11 INT. KITCHEN - LAST WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON 11

SPY SHOT: Pam is getting her lunch out of the fridge. Dwight exits the men's room, pushes Pam aside, and places a used Ragu jar full of semi-clear liquid in the fridge.

12 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS - D2 12

MICHAEL

Look, all this pee talk is pissing me off!

DWIGHT

That's what she said.

MICHAEL

Disgusting, Dwight. And shame on you.

ANDY

I got one: a bowl of ice cream cures a hangover.

MICHAEL

Thank you, Andy. Finally some class. And it looks like Stanley has had a few hangovers this morning. Hey-O!

ANDY

You are correct, sir!

STANLEY

Excuse me?

MICHAEL

(to Stanley)

It just looks like you eat a lot of ice cream, Stanley. Nothing wrong with that, except that you put on a few pounds, mmmkay? But we're going to help you with your overeating addiction today.

(to group)

In closing, I just want you all to welcome wellness.

(points to Phyllis)

The health professionals are coming! And they will lift us all out of the stalled elevator that is our unhealthy lifestyle! In the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (cont'd)  
meantime enjoy some healthy  
peanuts! Rich in Vitamin E!

Michael throws a fistful of peanuts at the staff. ANGELA screams. Creed opens his mouth.

13 ANGELA TALKING HEAD

13

Angela's face is swollen.

ANGELA  
Ninety-seven people die every year  
from peanut allergies.

14 INT. OFFICE - ERIN'S DESK - AFTERNOON - D2

14

Two EMTs are wheeling Angela out of the office in a gurney. Entering the office at the same time is ESMERELDA, a woman in gypsy attire rolling a giant trunk. A parrot sits on her shoulder.

EMT  
(to Angela)  
You'll be fine ma'am. The  
epinephrine should kick in any  
second.

ERIN  
Feel better, Angela!

Angela glares at Erin.

The EMTs wheel Angela out of the lobby.

ERIN  
(to Esmerelda)  
Hello, may I help you?

ESMERELDA  
(in a very American accent,  
chewing gum)  
Yes, I am Esmerelda, the healer,  
for the health fair.

ERIN  
Oh great! Thanks for coming! It's  
being set up in the conference room  
right over there.

The camera pans to the conference room. Through the open shades we see an ACUPUNCTURIST treating Dwight, a CLOWN talking on his cell phone, and Creed picking peanuts off the floor into a little bag.

ESMERELDA

O.K., sounds good, Toots. See me sometime today. I have some creme for those puffy eyes.

Erin looks a little dejected towards the camera then perks up.

ERIN

You mean "eyes cream"?

ANDY

(from his desk, laughs to win Erin's affection)  
Hilarious! And good for a hangover!

ESMERELDA

Ha ha. No.

Esmerelda picks up her trunk and wheels it past Jim towards the conference room.

JIM

Excuse me, Esmerelda?

ESMERELDA

Yes?

JIM

Does your parrot talk?

Esmerelda looks Jim up and down.

ESMERELDA

Not to you she doesn't.

Pam and Jim exchange looks.

The parrot flies off Esmerelda's shoulder and swoops around the office.

ESMERELDA

It's cool, everyone. She won't bite or scratch.

STANLEY

Will it poop?

ESMERELDA  
Doesn't everybody?

15 JIM TALKING HEAD

15

JIM  
Michael, organized a health fair in order to help certain members of the staff with their obesity. So he brought in a hospital clown, a fortune teller with a parrot, and someone who stuck needles all over Creed's head.

16 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - D2

16

Creed is lying on the conference table receiving a treatment from the acupuncturist.

CREED  
I assume this will help get rid of bed bugs.

17 INT. OFFICE - JUST BEFORE LUNCH - D2

17

Esmerelda is at Pam's desk reading her tarot.

ESMERELDA  
The card of death! Ha ha!

PAM  
Oh no! That's horrible!

ESMERELDA  
Eh. It's more of a figurative death with many possible meanings. Are you engaged?

PAM  
Yes, why?

Esmerelda points to Jim who is at his desk and on the phone.

ESMERELDA  
To him?

Jim looks at Pam.

PAM

Yes.

ESMERELDA

Sometimes the cards should serve as a warning. Your second card is the Fool, it represents an aimless, stupid wanderer who has no sights on the future and will shortly step off a cliff.

Esmerelda points at Jim.

JIM

(on phone)

Excuse me, Mr. Lidogoster, my computer just froze, let me call you right back.

(to Esmerelda)

Did you just call me a fool?

ESMERELDA

Are you doing anything with your life?

Jim gets up from his desk and looks at the other cards.

JIM

This card just looks like a bunch of sticks in the air. What could a bunch of sticks mean?

ESMERELDA

To someone who hasn't seen much of life, such as a Fool, it wouldn't mean much.

JIM

Now, wait a sec--

DWIGHT

Silence, Fool!

Camera pans to catch Dwight looking at the camera, needles still in his head from acupuncture, proud of his put down.

JIM

Dwight, you're not supposed to have those needles in you all day.

DWIGHT

Jim, they are not needles, they are capillary tubes and I requested

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DWIGHT (cont'd)  
that my treatment be extended  
throughout the day to enhance my  
sales calls.

18

DWIGHT TALKING HEAD

18

Dwight's head is still covered with acupuncture needles.

DWIGHT  
It's a shame these things don't  
cause any pain. I was looking  
forward to it.

The parrot lands on Dwight's shoulder.

DWIGHT  
Tell me everything you know, beast.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

19

INT. KITCHEN - D2

19

Toby, Phyllis, Andy, and Oscar are in the kitchen getting a lesson in macrobiotic cooking from a holistic healing couple, DAVID and DARLENE. The couple is demonstrating in front of a sizzling wok.

DAVID

Your food is always either working for or against you.

OSCAR

I've always thought that. I feel like when I work all day, I'm too tired to eat well.

DAVID

It's hard, Oscar, but if you commit to preparing your own food, you protect yourself from a lot of the bad things most of the major companies inject in your meals.

DARLENE

(to Toby)

You look like you eat well.

TOBY

(blushes)

I never eat high fructose corn syrup and try to keep away from fluoridated water.

DARLENE

Sounds like my kind of man.

The camera follows Oscar's curious gaze at Darlene and David's wedding rings.

ANDY

(whispers to Toby but can be heard by all)

It's you, Tobe-Monster.

Toby stares at the floor. David glares at Toby. Oscar looks puzzled at the camera.

PHYLLIS

Do you use any hot spices?

Andy reaches into the wok.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
Let's see! Delicioso!

David slaps Andy's hand away.

DAVID  
Careful, it's hot.

ANDY  
Whoah, your hand is soft,  
Kemosofty!

Darlene stares at Toby, smiling. He doesn't know what to do. David channels his anger into the stir fry.

ANDY  
Seriously, when do we get to  
eat? The Nard-Dog is ready for his  
Nard-chow.

DAVID  
(starring at Darlene while  
continuing the presentation)  
The important thing to do is not  
let your hunger dictate what you  
eat.

Michael enters. The parrot flies into the kitchen and hides in a corner.

MICHAEL  
Phyllis, what are you doing around  
the food? This whole thing is to  
get you to stop eating.

20

PHYLLIS TALKING HEAD

20

PHYLLIS  
I've always been a little bit  
larger. I'm sure I could be  
healthier. But couldn't  
everybody? It took me a long time  
to be comfortable with my size. I  
like knowing the fact that I'm  
bigger than some people, especially  
Angela. I like knowing that if she  
and I were in a room together I  
could probably squeeze the life out  
of her with no trouble at all. I  
think Michael is being really  
insensitive, but I do like all  
these interesting people he brought  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PHYLLIS (cont'd)  
into the office. I can't wait to  
have my fortune read and try the  
needles. I don't trust that clown  
though.

21 INT. WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - D2

21

The warehouse staff is being led in a yoga workshop by RIVER. The Clown is in the front row. Everyone is in a floating crane-like pose. Beautiful yoga music is playing.

Michael is watching from the stairs. He takes a karate pose.

MICHAEL  
Shaq-Fu!

Everyone looks at Michael.

RIVER  
Please, no yelling.

Michael points at Madge and Lonnie and addresses the instructor, RIVER.

MICHAEL  
River, these two are the ones I'm  
worried about. Madge and  
Lonnie. Lonnie's weight might be  
some muscle but Madge's weight  
makes her look like a man.

Lonnie loses his balance and falls.

MICHAEL  
Whoah, everyone get in a doorway.

LONNIE  
Dammit, Michael!

Lonnie heads towards the stairs after Michael. Michael runs away from Lonnie, trips, and takes a spill on the stairs.

MICHAEL  
(limping up the stairs)  
Meant to do that! Chevy Chase!

Michael, Kevin, and the Hospital Clown are in the conference room, receiving acupuncture. Michael's foot is being treated due to his injury on the warehouse stairs. Michael seizes this opportunity to talk shop with the Hospital Clown.

MICHAEL

What I like to do is start off with an impression or an original character, then go a little blue, not very blue, but maybe just a little shade of blue. That opens up the laughs. Tell me, does a hospital clown use a similar technique?

CLOWN

I visit kids in the chemo ward. I just try to be upbeat.

MICHAEL

Have you ever made fun of someone for being fat then felt bad when you realized you hurt their feelings?

CLOWN

Once in tenth grade.

MICHAEL

Do you think scheduling a health fair would have made that person feel better?

CLOWN

Oh, you mean like calling someone fat, then organizing big loud activities all day that put the focus on that person's weight problem? Do I think that would make someone feel better after I just insulted them?

MICHAEL

Yeah.

CLOWN

No, it would be obvious that I was just trying to make myself feel better by employing cheap stunts instead of respecting the person's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CLOWN (cont'd)  
situation and offering a sincere  
apology.

MICHAEL  
I organized this health fair  
because I felt bad about comparing  
Kevin, Phyllis, Stanley, and Kelly  
to obese pigs.

Kevin glares at Michael.

CLOWN  
You probably made a mistake.

Michael pauses and sighs.

MICHAEL  
I hope you're better with those  
dying kids.

23

INT. TOBY'S CUBICLE - D2

23

Toby is showing Darlene pictures that he has framed on his  
desk. She stands close to him.

TOBY  
This is my daughter.

DARLENE  
Oh, she looks like you take very  
good care of her. Where's the  
mother?

TOBY  
We're divorced. This is me in  
Costa Rica. And this is me with  
Eckhart Tolle. Are you familiar?

DARLENE  
Very. Isn't he fun?

Darlene sits on the desk, facing Toby, inches away from him.

DARLENE  
Have you read the Secret? I've got  
a secret.

Toby's cubicle is next to the window that looks into the  
kitchen. Oscar, Phyllis, Andy, and David are watching Toby  
and Darlene through the window.

24      INT. KITCHEN - D2 - CONTINUOUS

24

Stanley enters, the parrot flies out as he opens the door. Stanley stares at the wok.

STANLEY

Who let that bird poop in the food?

DAVID

Oh, shit!

ANDY

It's what's for dinner.

Andy waits for someone to give him a high five. Phyllis spits out her food into a cup.

25      INT. OFFICE CLOSET/GYM - A WHILE LATER - D2

25

Michael, Meredith, Kelly, Erin, Jim, and Pam are in the closet space on the first floor which has been turned into an office gym. There's an exercise bike, a treadmill, a couple free weights, a pull up bar, and a personal trainer, GRACE, who's in army fatigues.

The Clown is lifting free weights in the corner.

MICHAEL

Welcome to our new office gym. A place to steal away a couple moments from work and increase your health. Grace is our personal trainer and will be scheduling appointments with all of you.

JIM

This is great, Michael. How much for a monthly membership?

Michael pats Jim on the back.

MICHAEL

No fee, my friend. Your years of service have earned it. Enjoy.

Jim looks over the gym again, weighing what Michael just said.

KELLY

Michael, where's the elliptical? Where's the Pilates machine? Where are the yoga balls? What are we

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KELLY (cont'd)  
going to do about a pool? Or a  
body sculpting class? Where am I  
supposed to steam? This isn't a  
gym. This is awful.

MICHAEL  
You're awful. Give me twenty  
pull-ups.

KELLY  
Never.

MICHAEL  
Grace?

GRACE  
(blows whistle, and yells in  
the style of a drill sergeant)  
DO IT! ONE-TWO-THREE!

Kelly tries to pull herself up the pull up bar but just  
hangs.

GRACE  
ARE YOU KIDDING ME, MAGGOT? SUCK  
IT! SUCK IT!

The Clown starts to laugh.

GRACE  
WHAT'S SO FUNNY, CLOWN?

The Clown stares at the floor. Jim, Pam, Michael, Meredith,  
and Erin are against the wall in fear. Grace looks at Jim.

GRACE  
You, Beanpole, ten minutes on the  
bike.

Jim looks at his tie and shirt.

JIM  
I need to change my clothes.

GRACE  
YOU NEED TO CHANGE YOUR ATTITUDE  
AND DO SOMETHING WITH YOUR LIFE!  
ONE-TWO-THREE!

Jim mounts the exercise bike and starts pedaling. He looks  
at the camera. The camera pans to Pam, Michael, and Erin as  
they flee the scene. Grace looks at Meredith.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Punch me in the stomach! Go ahead,  
DO IT!

Meredith punches Grace in the stomach. Grace falls down, causing Kelly to fall from the pull up bar and knock over Jim on the bike.

26

TOBY TALKING HEAD

26

Toby's wearing a necklace.

TOBY

This Health Fair isn't appropriate for the workplace. I'm going to have to call corporate... in about twenty minutes.

(motioning to his necklace)

Oh, this is a "Q-Link Pendant" that's supposed to protect me from radio waves. I bought it from Darlene. It takes a couple days to take effect.

27

INT. MICHAEL OFFICE - TWENTY MINUTES LATER - D2

27

Michael is sitting at his desk, taking a call on speaker phone with Dunder Mifflin CFO, David Wallace.

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

Michael, we can't pay for any of this! From what Toby's told me, you have a personal trainer, a hospital clown, two macrobiotic chefs, an alternative healer--

MICHAEL

With a parrot.

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

You've turned the office into a zoo, Michael!

MICHAEL

I prefer to think of it as a spa: a healthy getaway for the day! FYI, You forgot the Yoga instructor, the acupuncturist, and the new office gym.

(CONTINUED)

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

Michael...

MICHAEL

David, I know it sounds like a lot but we've never had a health fair before so I thought I'd go a little overboard for the troops.

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

Well, Michael, I don't know what to say other than none of the other branches have Health Fairs and the company's not paying for this one. I'm very disappointed in you.

MICHAEL

But David, the day is going great. Kelly's working out, Stanley's eating better--

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

It's ridiculous, Michael. Ridiculous. Our employees don't need a spa! I don't even have a spa!

MICHAEL

Well, you really should come down there's something for everybody.

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

No, Michael. Pull the plug on this thing right now or I will take away your staff's yearly raises and bonuses.

MICHAEL

What? How dare you. These people come in here everyday, every day of the week. And they get fat, sick, bald, and fatter working on their stupid computers all day. For who? Themselves? No. For Dunder-Mifflin. While you and me just kick up our feet and sit back--

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

Michael, I don't kick up my feet and sit back and I hope you don't either--

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

So, when I see an opportunity to make the office healthier--and we all know that means more productive--you kill it because you don't want to spend a few of your fat cat pennies, pennies these people have earned for you. If the employees get sick and fat, the company gets sick and fat. How dare you.

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

Michael, Toby gave an office health seminar three weeks ago.

MICHAEL

What does Toby know about health? Have you seen those droopy eyes?

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

You have a woman with a parrot, Michael! What do you know about health?! And frankly, Michael, if your employees don't like sitting around all day, they shouldn't be working in an office.

MICHAEL

OK, David. I just think you should know that Phyllis and Kevin, our two fattest employees, were stuck in an elevator this morning for around 30 minutes. I think they may have sustained injuries and may be counseled to file a lawsuit.

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

Who will counsel them, Michael?

MICHAEL

Toby.

DAVID WALLACE (V.O.)

(sighs)

Michael...

MICHAEL

And pets, such as parrots have been known to lower blood pressure and increase the lifespan, by the way. I read it on the internet.

Esmerelda has laid down some Tarot cards for Jim. Jim has some acupuncture needles in him, treating the pain from his tumble in the gym. Pam is sitting next to Jim, as is the Clown.

PAM

Come on, Jim, just be open minded. It can be fun!

JIM

I have to be honest. I don't believe in any of this.

ESMERELDA

Hey, neither do I.

PAM

What? I just bought a deck of these cards from you!

ESMERELDA

Just kidding. Look, Jim, these cards hold knowledge and guidance. You see in them what you know and are afraid to say.

JIM

I'm not afraid to say anything.

PAM

That's not true. We all have things we're afraid to admit. I sometimes think I'm afraid of success.

The camera pans to the Clown taking it all in.

Esmerelda reads her spread. The camera pans the various Tarot cards.

ESMERELDA

From these cards, I would say you're happy yet unprepared for the future. Being content with mediocrity has stalled the progress of your life. You have found love but are ignoring the fact that you haven't found your life yet. You are also a smart-ass.

(CONTINUED)

(Under Esmerelda's reading we see shots of Jim's office routine over the last five years, sitting across from Dwight, sitting in staff meetings, on the phone, fighting with the copy machine, etc.)

Jim lets out a sigh, and looks at Pam with a look of "seems pretty crazy to me." Pam smiles and pats Jim on the arm.

PAM

I'll do a reading for you at home.

JIM

Fantastic.

CLOWN

(to Esmerelda)

Do me next.

29

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - D2

29

Micheal is sitting in a chair. His sleeve is rolled up and David, one half of the Macrobiotic Instructors, is getting ready to measure the fat from his underarm using body-fat calipers that pinch the fat under the arm.

MICHAEL

Where is your wife? She's very attractive by the way. If she weren't with you, I'd--

David applies the calipers to Michael's arm.

MICHAEL

Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow.

DAVID

It looks like your percentage of body fat is around eighteen percent, Michael.

MICHAEL

Wow. Really? I hit the double digits. Wow. Wow.

DAVID

Well, you're within the normal range.

MICHAEL

But what's normal?

(CONTINUED)

DAVID

Here's how it breaks down, around one in three Americans are obese. And another third of Americans can be classified as overweight.

MICHAEL

We're all fat.

DAVID

No, Michael, you're healthy and fit.

MICHAEL

Nobody's healthy and fit. You do the math.

DAVID

I just did. That still leaves--

MICHAEL

(to himself)

I'm a fat person. I made fun of Phyllis and Kevin and Stanley, but I should have made fun of myself. Oh, I feel so, so, so horrible about myself and my size.

Toby enters. He has a lipstick mark on his face.

TOBY

Michael--

MICHAEL

Not now, Toby, I'm trying to deal with my weight.

30

INT. OFFICE - DWIGHT'S DESK - D2

30

Esmerelda is at Dwight's desk conducting a past life regression.

DWIGHT

(to camera)

I'm seeking to relieve a current medical problem by seeking the probable cause of it during a past life.

Dwight lies down on the floor and closes his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

ESMERELDA

Now, release the perineum.

Dwight exhales.

31

INT. OFFICE - BY RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER - D2

31

Michael stands in the middle of the room. We can see the Clown is playing solitaire at Jim's computer.

MICHAEL

Attention, everyone! Attention!  
Please stop the health fair for a  
moment.

Everyone looks up. Dwight is still lying on the floor remembering a past life.

DWIGHT

(mumbling)

I see myself sipping out of a  
chamberpot.

MICHAEL

Snap out of it, Dwight.

Dwight sits up. He still has acupuncture in his head.

MICHAEL (CONTINUED)

I have something to say to Phyllis,  
Kevin, Manly Stanley, Big Jim,  
Pammy Pam Pams, Fat Kelly, Big Face  
Meredith, Angela Mangela, and  
everyone else who like me suffers  
greatly from an illness.

Everyone stares at Michael, insulted.

MICHAEL

I have just found out that I, like  
all of you, am a fat person. Today  
I have insulted my own people and  
as a result I feel shame, for I  
am just another pig in the poke.

DWIGHT

(still with acupuncture  
needles in his head)

Pig in the pen.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Be quiet, Dwight, my obese brother. No amount of needles will deflate that big fat head of yours. My fat peoples, I have strayed but please accept me back into the herd. I am ready to live the jolly life.

PHYLLIS

Just stop it, Michael! You're not fat. Why can't you just accept that people come in different shapes and sizes?

KEVIN

And flavors.

PHYLLIS

No one's better than anyone else. We all have our strengths and weaknesses.

MICHAEL

I understand now, forgive me.

STANLEY

No.

Michael puts his hands in the air seeking redemption in a Christ-like pose. The parrot lands on his right hand. Michael looks to it for answers.

PARROT

Fatass. Fatass.

Michael hangs his head in shame.

MICHAEL

(to Parrot)

Why have you forsaken me?

TOBY

Just for the record Michael's "Health Day" resulted in four injuries, one ambulance call, and a case of food poisoning.

33      MICHAEL TALKING HEAD

33

MICHAEL

The health fair was a success! Now that I finally know who I am, a normal overweight American who suffers from obesity--life ain't so bad. I love elastic waistlines! What did I learn today? Acupuncture can cure all sorts of pain, Hospital clowns are lazy, and that we must all enjoy our bodies. That's what she said. It feels so good not to have to worry about my appearance anymore. I'm fat. Get used to it.

34      INT. ANGELA'S HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTER WORK - D2

34

Angela is lying in her hospital bed. She shares her room with a woman who is asleep. Creed enters with flowers.

CREED

Hey, Andrea. How's tricks? I was on my way home and wanted to say hi.

Creed places the flowers by Angela's bed.

ANGELA

Oh, thanks, Creed. That's so nice!

As Angela's attention is directed to the card, Creed steals a spare saline drip bag, a blood pressure cuff, and a couple of Angela's roommate's get-well cards.

CREED

Well, it's about that time. Feel better, Pumpkin.

Creed drops the clock on the wall into his bag and exits.

ANGELA

Creed, this card says "Congratulations on your new baby, Bernice." Did you steal these flowers? Creed!

Micheal enters with the Hospital Clown in a Mr. Peanut Costume.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Hey Angela! Look who wants to  
apologize. Mr. Peanut!!! Yay!

Mr. Peanut waves. From behind Mr. Peanut, Dwight squeezes  
into the room. Dwight is holding a cup with a yellow  
liquid.

DWIGHT

Here, drink this.

END OF SHOW