

Selections from *Office Space: The Musical*
Book and Lyrics by Greg Edwards, Music by Zak Sandler
Adapted from a Screenplay by Mike Judge

Selection 1: Lumbergh talks to Milton.

(MILTON wanders down the hall with his stapler.)

MILTON

I must return to my cubicle. If I am not at my cubicle, I will be dismissed.

(LUMBERGH enters. MILTON hides the stapler behind his back.)

LUMBERGH

Hello, Milton. What's happening? Good. Have you seen my red stapler? It seems to have, uh, disappeared from my desk. Again.

MILTON

I have not seen it.

LUMBERGH

Swingline, executive grip—?

MILTON

Perhaps Nina has it. Her soul is black.

LUMBERGH

If you do see it—

MILTON

I do not.

LUMBERGH

If you could let me know—

MILTON

I could not.

LUMBERGH

That would be—

MILTON

It would not.

LUMBERGH

Yeah.

MILTON

No.

Selection 2: Peter asks Joanna out.

(PETER enters Chotchkie's, still dressed in his spelunking gear. HE spots JOANNA and walks toward her. BRIAN intercepts him.)

BRIAN

Hiya, Peter! Can I get you some more nachos, or are they notcho favorite anymore? Ha ha!
(BRIAN punches PETER on the shoulder. PETER punches him back.)
 Ow, my hugging arm!

(BRIAN staggers off. PETER walks to JOANNA.)

PETER

What are you doing for dinner?

JOANNA

Well, our specials are barbecued chicken—it's actually right over there on the board.
(A PATRON gestures to her.)
 Excuse me.

(JOANNA walks toward the PATRON. PETER follows her.)

PETER

I was asking what you were doing for dinner. Would you like to have dinner with me?

JOANNA

Really? Like for real? I don't think I can do that.

PETER

Why not?

JOANNA

I'm not allowed to date customers.

PETER

Tell you what. I'll hang out at my office across the street. You know the building that looks like a good place to work? It's the other one. If you decide you want to get dinner, just drop by.

(HE starts to exit.)

JOANNA

Wait! When you say "office," do you mean Initrode or Initech?

PETER

Initech.

(HE gives her a card from his wallet.)

PETER (CONT'D)

In fact, here's my badge. Swipe it, and you're in.

JOANNA

Uh, are you allowed to lend me your badge?

PETER

No. And you're not allowed to date customers.

Selection 3: Nina leads the holiday party.

*(PETER, JOANNA, MICHAEL, and SAMIR enter the holiday party.
NINA accosts them.)*

NINA

Ho ho ho, and Merry Holiday, Peter! Who is this lovely lady?

JOANNA

Hi, I'm Joanna.

NINA

Ooh, she talks! Here's a wreath for you two turtledoves.

(SHE gives them a wreath.)

And for Chanukah, Michael, here's your very own dreidel.

(SHE gives him a menorah.)

When you're done playing, you can put it right over there on the pagan table.

SAMIR

What about Ramadan?

NINA

Oh, Samir. Of course, I couldn't forget Ramadan! Here you go.

(SHE gives him two items, both beribboned.)

SAMIR

This is a piñata.

NINA

And a bat. Now, you just go ahead and fast!