

## Andrew Live-blogs The Office

Just for fun, I've decided to write down my thoughts while watching this week's episode of The Office. Why? Because I can, that's why.

So, the last episode ended on a cliffhanger, with Michael going to win back Holly. Even though he lives in Pennsylvania and she lives in... Tennessee, I think.

Though she does a Yoda impersonation, so I think it's worth it.

That, and she's just about the only woman who can tolerate extended contact with Michael Scott.

And they're doing one of those "previous on..." messages.

And... Michael brought a chainsaw to a meeting? That's stupid even by his standards. I must have missed that part.

It's probably one of the many weapons Dwight hides around the office.

Angela seems surprisingly happy for someone who got dumped by both Dwight Schrute and Andy Bernard. I mean, to be rejected by those two, of all people...

She adopted a cat.

That explains that.

I honestly believe that by the end of the series, Angela will turn into the Crazy Cat Lady from The Simpsons.

She named it "Princess Lady," I think. And wants something called "cat maternity."

And then the other characters come along to bring some sanity to this episode.

It's a sad day when Dwight's interrogation of Kelly is one of the less-weird parts of the show.

"Juvie... NILE!"

Jim gives a mini-interview about how unorthodox name spellings throw him off. Finally, this important issue is being addressed on television.

Maybe next he can talk about what an idiotic name Neveah is.

Pam and Michael are there to pick up Holly, who is gone for three days.

And she has a boyfriend.

Well, she sure got over him.

I think Michael should have planned this reunion out beforehand. And, judging by his reaction, he's getting the same idea.

And we're back from the commercial break. Michael states the obvious: "She has a boyfriend."

He's taking this a lot worse than Angela took being dumped by two men simultaneously. Well, actually, I think Angela took it much, much worse, just in a different way.

Pam's trying to calm Michael down, which is a lost cause.

Kevin is way too excited by one of Angela's cats "humping Princess Lady." Angela tries, in vain, to stop them via webcam. She then leaves to discipline them in person.

Dwight, it seems, has "effeminate" confused with "festive." And thinks that Stanley can't read.

And now Michael has apparently rebounded.

Michael is now trying to subtly insult Holly's boyfriend. And failing on both counts. Aaaaand he breaks down again.

That didn't last long.

And he literally crawls out of the meeting room, backwards, to which Pam responds: "That was weird, huh?" And then she quotes Forrest Gump and pretends it's all part of the presentation. I didn't think anybody could take a Michael Scott Disaster (tm) and make it worse, but Pam did it.

And a hearty golf clap to Pam!

Still, this is far from the most awkward Office episode ever. If anything, Michael is behaving himself (by his standards) in that he hasn't pulled any stunts like he did with Diversity Day or the Gay Witch Hunt.

In his own strange way, he's matured. Kind of.

And, according to the commercials, the Valentine's Day episode of 30 Rock will feature Tina Fey on the toilet. Or something. I don't watch that show, but I'd say it's run its course.

And, for the ninetieth time today, I have to endure that "double steak quesadilla" Taco Bell commercial. You know the one.

Pam is now assigning nicknames to the people Michael's supposed to be giving the presentation to. One of them is dubbed "Penguin," despite not resembling The Penguin in the least.

Kevin and Oscar watch Angela try to discipline her cats.

By cleaning them.

With her tongue.

OK, am I the only person who's amazed Andy took so long to dump her?

Thankfully, we cut to Michael Scott being mopey.

And cutting a sleeve off Holly's shirt. I wish I was making this up.

Oh no.

Oh, please no.

He put a USB drive in her computer.

And Angela is back in the office. Neither of these can end well.

Oh, please, please no.

Angela coughed up a hairball.

She coughed. Up. A. Hairball.

This is one season I may not want to get on DVD.

Michael stole a file called "Dear Michael" off her computer. This stalker-ish behavior is getting kind of creepy. Especially since Pam is his completely willing accomplice.

Dwight and Jim are designing the ideal party, which apparently involves fighting and hunting. I'm thinking Dwight contributed those items.

And he described his birth. In vivid detail.

This just might be the most disturbing episode yet, if only for the multi-pronged assault on my sanity.

Now Dwight is lecturing Jim on which dinosaurs are cool. It seems that triceratops don't make the cut.

Pam says that Holly still has feelings for Michael, which I'm thinking is a lie by this point. Then again, would someone who does a killer Yoda impersonation lie?

Think not, I do.

Kelly is now complaining about her party. But she comes to like it when she discovers she gets an hour of TV or an hour of napping.

Which Kevin likes even more.

Stanley, typically, is less excited.

She seems oddly happy about sleeping on the conference room floor, but each to their own, I suppose. And Dwight and Jim get the cake.

Everybody wins!

Except for Kelly, who Dwight wakes by banging two trash can lids together.

Ah, Dwight. You are this show's Jack Sparrow.

Though Dwight would take issue with that and say he's the show's Jack Bauer, or something like that. The man has an image to maintain, after all.

Now there's a commercial for a show starring Amy Poehler. From the people who brought us The Office, apparently.

And now Michael is talking about how good it is to have closure.

Now he's making a Spaceballs reference. What a great way to end the episode.

All in all, it's...

Well, it was disturbing on several levels. Happy Angela, cat-licking Angela, hairball-coughing-up Angela...

Actually, it can all be summed up with "Angela."

Or, as she will be known from now on, "Crazy Cat Lady."