Leslie: Ron? I found some towels. You okay?

Ron: Apparently, Craig is studying yoga. These are the only dry clothes I could find.

Leslie: Well, you look great.

Ron: I feel extremely angry.

Leslie: Oh, come on. Stop whining you big baby. I’ve seen you with your eyebrows blown off. I’ve seen you without a mustache. I’ve seen it all. There’s nowhere to run, Ron. You have tried every possible means of escape. There’s nothing to do but talk. What happened to these workplace proximity associates, hmm? Spill it.

Ron: You left. Then, a month later you took Terry with you.

Leslie: Yeah, well we needed a mindless factotum, and he’s the best there is.

Ron: Amen. Then, you took April. I didn’t want her to go, as she had become one of my closest workplace acquaintances. But your offer was too good to pass up, so I didn’t try to stop her. Tom left to run his business. Donna left to run hers. One day I looked up…just didn’t recognize anyone. So I made a decision…an unthinkable decision.

Leslie: Hey! Well my, my, my, do my eyes deceive me. Is that Ron Swanson?

Ron: Hello, Leslie. Hello, April. Larry.

Terry: Uh, it’s Terry now.

Ron: Okay. As luck would have it…

Leslie: One sec…oh, did you talk to Randy about the vote? Tell the Northeast that we need to put pressure on them or else we’re going to be waiting forever, and I’m tired of waiting on them, okay? Sorry, this is a crazy day. So, what’s up with you, ya big lug?

Ron: Nothing important. Just thought you might want to have lunch. Tomorrow?

Leslie: I would love to. It’s been too long. JJ’s Diner. 12:30.

Ron: Excellent. See you then.

Leslie: Okay.

April: So, Randy says the House is voting tomorrow, and they need us in Washington to prep.

Leslie: Oh, my God. Really? Okay. Get us the first flight out of here and grab the Missouri files and meet me at my car. Hey, babe. I’ve got to go to Washington. Can you pick up the kids? Oh, no. Ron. I stood you up for lunch.

Ron: You did, yes. I waited for a while, but it was pretty easy to figure out what had happened. Your life seemed pretty hectic.

Leslie: Is that the rest of the story… that I stood you up? You were going to ask me something. That’s why you wanted to have lunch. Ron, you were going…

Ron: I was going to ask you for a job…in the Federal Government. Just saying it out loud feels dirty.