

# Side 1

# **ACT ONE**

Scene One: Bikini Bottom

# [MUSIC NO. 00 "PROLOGUE"]



 $(\textit{The gentle strains of Hawaiian music. We hear the voice of the \textbf{FRENCH NARRATOR:})}$ 

# **FRENCH NARRATOR**

Ahh...bonjour, salut and welcome to this quiet corner of the ocean floor, teeming with all the many kinds of undersea life.

(A  $plethora\ of\ SEA\ CREATURES\ are\ revealed.)$ 

It is here we find the sub-marine habitat known as Bikini Bottom.

(The SEA CREATURES  $display\ a\ pop\mbox{-}up\ model\ version\ of\ Bikini\ Bottom.)$ 

Let us observe now as the sun rises on a new nautical day.

(The sun rises on the mini Bikini Bottom...)

Here, we see an ordinary cluster of kelp.

(The SEA CREATURES gesture to a cluster of pool noodles [Ding! - that's the kelp]...)

And here...a common clumping of coral.

 $(\textit{The \bf SEA CREATURES} \ \textit{gesture to a clump of colorful party cups [Ding!-that's \ the \ coral]...)$ 

And here...a pineapple?

 $(Sponge Bob's\ pineapple\ is\ revealed.)$ 

This fruit is home to one of the most fascinating sea creatures of all: *Aplysina fistularis*... The yellow sponge.

(SPONGEBOB is revealed.)

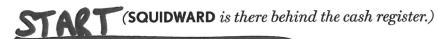




Scene Two: The Krusty Krab

# **SPONGEBOB**

- Ever established for eating.



# **SQUIDWARD**

And here I thought it was a third-rate greasepot.

# **SPONGEBOB**

The finest third-rate greasepot, where I am proud to be Fry Cook of the Month.

#### **SQUIDWARD**

You're the only fry cook.

(SPONGEBOB leans his hand on the stovetop. It starts to burn. He doesn't even notice.)

#### **SPONGEBOB**

There should be a prize for that too.

# **SQUIDWARD**

Riiiight. I, for one, have my sights set beyond this place. I've been developing a one-man show starring an as-yet-undiscovered young, handsome...and very leggy...talent. I call it: *Tentacle Spectacle, the Musical*.

(We see a quick flash of the Playbill! [Or rather, PlayGill.])

My mother (He gazes lovingly at the heavens.) always said I belonged on the stage.

(MR. KRABS has arrived during the tail end of that line. He overheard.)

#### **KRABS**

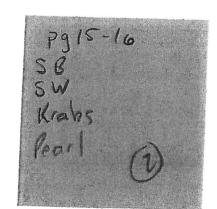
You'd make a great tree. Now look sharp, boys, my precious whale daughter is here! Pearl!

(His daughter, PEARL [a whale] enters, her colossal steps shaking the ground. [Boom, Boom, Boom!] She's got a shell phone pressed to her ear.)

Just soak it in, me darlin' daughter - one day this'll all be yours.

# **PEARL**

Hey girl – call you back. (*She hangs up.*)





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# **KRABS**

Soon as you graduate high school, I'll start you as manager.

#### **PEARL**

But Daaa-ad! I have my own dreams.

# **KRABS**

Like what? Listenin' to that boy band fourteen hours a day?

# **PEARL**

(*Teenaged pout.*)
They're called the Electric Skates.

#### **SPONGEBOB**

Uh, Mr. Krabs? If she doesn't want to be manager, I know someone who'd be great for the job.

# **KRABS**

You?? A fry cook is all you'll ever be. You're just a simple sponge, boy. And yet somehow you don't seem to absorb very much!

(He laughs. Then suddenly the whole entire town is laughing at SPONGEBOB [at least in nis mind]. Then it all freezes and we "ZOOM IN" for a theatrical close-up on SPONGEBOB.)



# [MUSIC NO. 02 "BIKINI BOTTOM DAY (REPRISE 1)"]

#### **SPONGEBOB**

WHY CAN'T THEY SEE? I WORE MY GOOD SHOES AND I'VE GOT MY TIE ON
MAYBE IT'S ME AM I JUST A SIMPLE SPONGE YOU CAN'T KELY ON?

ALL I WANT IS SOMEONE TO NOTICE WHO I AM – DO YOU HAVE TO MAKE ME SAY IT OUT LOUD? COME ON MR. KRABS, THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A JOB, LET ME SHOW YOU, LET ME MAKE YOU PROUD.

I'VE BEEN WAITING PATIENTLY TO BE THE STONGE I'M MEANT TO BE – WON'T ANYONE BELIEVE IN MEEEEE? –

He is interrupted by a giant rumble. Everything onstage shakes. There's an ominous redish orange-ish glow. It stops. SPONGEBOB tries again.)

EEEEEE -

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# **PLANKTON**

Oh yes it is. What you said was true: it would take too long to hypnotize each of them into loving my chum burgers. But when fish are scared, they school together. If I get them all in one place, trapped where there's nowhere to run, I can hypnotize them in bulk! First, though, I need to shut down this squirrel.

(We snap out of our "close-up" and PLANKTON shouts to the crowd:)

Ahem! Excuse me!

# MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

Yes? Speak up, tiny citizen.

(PLANKTON winces. He hates being called "little.")

# **PLANKTON**

Do any of you actually believe that science can save us?

(Various TOWNSFISH mumble, "Yes," "Sure," and, "Sounds pretty good to me.")

Oh come on. Next she'll tell us tidal warming is real.

(Now some **TOWNSFISH** start grumbling. They're starting to lose faith in **SANDY**. She bristles and defends herself.)

#### SANDY

I've been studyin' Bikini Bottom for years now. With a little time to dig through my research...

# **PLANKTON**

We only have until sundown tomorrow.

(Various sounds of agreement from the crowd. The crowd is starting to turn against SANDY.)

#### SANDY

If you'd just trust me...

# **PLANKTON**

Why should we trust you? You're not even from here.

# **OLD MAN JENKINS**

Yeah. You're a land mammal.

30-31 W Planklin Karen Sandy Karen Jenkins Cilifish Mayor Buster Lewis

#### **SANDY**

Since when does that matter?

# **OLD MAN JENKINS**

Things are different now. Our town is under attack.

(SANDY recoils, hit hard by that.)

#### **PLANKTON**

(To the crowd.)

You know what they say, folks: When the going gets tough -

# **BUSTER BLUETANG**

(Pumped.)

The tough get going!

# **PLANKTON**

No!! - The tough get lost.

 $(Confused\ sounds\ from\ the\ assembled\ crowd:\ "Huh?"\ "What?" Among\ them\ we\ hear:)$ 

# **LARRY THE LOBSTER**

Dude, that is *not* the saying.

(PLANKTON is worried. He doesn't want to lose them. Everyone freezes and PLANKTON turns to KAREN.)

# **PLANKTON**

I need to sell them on my plan, Karen, but it won't be easy. I'm going to need to do it in song. Give me some music. (When she hesitates.) Please.

(KAREN sighs and reluctantly obliges, improvising some a-cappella, country-fried music. Which is not what PLANKTON was hoping for. He shakes his head, rejecting it.)

No. That won't win over anyone.

(Now KAREN does some jazz scatting. PLANKTON doesn't like that either.)

No no, too cerebral. I need something with mass appeal. (An idea.) Give me a beat, Karen. A hip-hop beat.

#### **KAREN**

Come on, Sheldon. You couldn't rap if your life depended on it.



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Mayor Krabs

Plankton

SG

SAID

Larry

Pearl

YES WE GONE, LET'S BE GONE – SO LE-GO!

(Boom! The song ends.)

# **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

Well, Plankton, it seems your plan is the will of the fish.

# **PLANKTON**

(Aside to KAREN.)

It worked, Karen. They listened to me. They treated me like I was their size.

# **SPONGEBOB**

Wait everyone - we can't just leave!

(The MAYOR ignores him.)

#### **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

We'll order the escape pod, cash on delivery. (Flipping through the pages of the Escape Pod Catalog.) Expedited shipping by six p.m. next business day. Just in time to get us out before sundown tomorrow. And it only costs (Turns the page – Ding!) – Neptune's Trident! There aren't enough clams in all Bikini Bottom to pay for this!

#### **SPONGEBOB**

I guess we'll have to stay.

(The FISH are losing faith in PLANKTON's plan. He can't let that happen.)

# **PLANKTON**

No! We can...uh, we can raise the funds, from every corner of these seven seas.

#### **SQUIDWARD**

By sundown tomorrow? There's not a chance in kelp.

# **LARRY THE LOBSTER**

Yeah, the only way I ever give money is if a celebrity asks.

(**PLANKTON** is starting to feel defeated...when **PEARL** chimes in excitedly:)

#### **PEARL**

That's it! We could have a benefit concert!



THE SPONGEBOB MUSICAL



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# **PLANKTON**

I have an idea: we could have a benefit concert. One of those charity shell-e-thons. We'll broadcast far and wide.

# **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

We can have the concert tomorrow afternoon.

# **SQUIDWARD**

I have the perfect piece for the occasion: *Tentacle Spectacle the Musical*. I'll give you a little taste. Maestro!

(He gestures to the band to play.)

# [MUSIC NO. 05A "LOOK OUT WORLD ('CAUSE HERE I COME) #1"]

LOOK OUT WORLD, 'CAUSE HERE I COME! I'M -

(LARRY THE LOBSTER cuts him off:)

# LARRY THE LOBSTER

Whoa, whoa, whoa! Dude! You are not a celebrity.

#### **PEARL**

But the *Electric Skates* are. We should get *them* to play!

 $(Several\ other\ {\bf TEENAGERS}\ shout\ in\ agreement.)$ 

# **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

Who loves the Electric Skates (PEARL raises her hand.) and is old enough to vote?

(PEARL lowers her hand, but all others raise theirs.)

Then the Electric Skates it shall be.

#### **PEARL**

AAAAH! I'm going to meet them!!!!

(She jumps up and down, rocking the other TOWNSFISH [Boom, Boom, Boom!].)

# **KRABS**

You're not meeting anyone, young lady. You'll be staying inside.



# **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

And don't worry Squidward, we won't leave you out. You can be Official Concert Organizer. You'll cater to the band's every crazy whim and unreasonable demand.

# **SQUIDWARD**

Actually, that doesn't sound very -

# **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

(Barreling over him.)

Yes, tomorrow afternoon's concert will raise the money to pay for the pod that will make the move to our new home in Chumville! Start packing. It won't be long before we kiss our Bikini Bottom goodbye.

(The crowd starts dispersing.)

(Focus shifts to SPONGEBOB, watching everyone leave. He's dismayed. He runs over to SANDY and pleads:)

# **SPONGEBOB**

We can't abandon our home.

# SANDY

They've made up their minds, SpongeBob. About me too.

# **SPONGEBOB**

You need to tell them again, we can use science to -

SANDY

They're not going to listen to a land mammal

(With that, SANDY exits too.

**SPONGEBOB** 

We can't just give up.

#### **KRABS**

(To SPONGEBOB, in his own way trying to comfort him.)

Let it go, by. There's nothing you can do. I told you before: you're just a simple sponge.

As KRABS fades away, his words..."a simple sponge"...echo in SPONGEBOB's mind, possibly by KRABS producing his own echo. SPONGEBOB is alone. He sings:)

[MUSIC NO. 06 "(JUST A) SIMPLE SPONGE"]

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# Scene Eight: The Chum Bucket / The Krusty Krab

# [MUSIC NO. 07B "FAST FOOD DOMINATION"]

(Focus shifts across the stage to where **PLANKTON** stands with **KAREN**. He's been watching **KRABS** and his customers through his telescope.)

# **PLANKTON**

Little does he know, the tables will soon turn!

#### **KAREN**

I'm not sure what's gotten into you, Sheldon, but this is a very good scheme. Once they're all trapped in the escape pod, they'll be easy to hypnotize. By the time we reach Chumville, everyone will love chum.

# **PLANKTON**

Thus the name.

**KAREN** 

I got that.

# **PLANKTON**

Soon, fast food domination will be mine! Mwahahaha!

# **KAREN**

You know, I'd forgotten how much I like hearing you gloat.

(Their eyes meet. Attraction crackles between them. Is love being rekindled?)

# **PLANKTON**

Oh Karen, it's been years since I've felt this close. (A rumbling quake begins.) Gazing into your screen right now, I feel the very earth move under my feet.

#### **KAREN**

It is moving.

(The quake increases in intensity.)

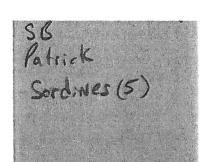
(Over in the Krusty Krab, PERCH PERKINS cries out:)

# PERCH PERKINS

Breaking news: a giant boulder is rolling down from Mount Humongous! And it's headed...



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Scene Nine: Patrick's Rock



(SPONGEBOB bursts in to find PATRICK sitting sprawled out on his couch, half-stuffed suitcase beside him, scratching his belly button with an odd-looking implement. [PATRICK has packed things like a giant Goofy Goober ice cream cone, a rock, a pizza, etc.])

# START

# **SPONGEBOB**

Get ready, Patrick! I have a plan to save the town and I need your help. We're gonna climb the volcano and use science to stop it from blowing.

# **PATRICK**

(Totally wasn't listening.)

Huh? Sorry. I found this great belly button scratcher while I was packing, and we've been having a reaaaaaally nice time together. (Scratch, scratch, sigh.)

# **SPONGEBOB**

Patrick, I need to know: are you with me?

#### **PATRICK**

I'm right here, hello?

(SPONGEBOB lifts PATRICK up.)

#### **SPONGEBOB**

No I mean... (Marching and calling out like a drill sergeant.) ARE YOU WITH ME METAPHORICALLY UNTIL WE ACTUALLY START WITH THE TOWN-SAVING?

#### **PATRICK**

I DON'T KNOW WHAT METAPHORICALLY MEANS BUT YES I'M WITH YOU!

# **SPONGEBOB**

Then welcome to the team.

#### **PATRICK**

Our team needs a name. (Thinking.) How about Team...PatBob.

#### **SPONGEBOB**

I prefer SpongeRick.

#### **PATRICK**

PatBobSpongeRick?



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# **SPONGEBOB**

I like it. Now we have to go get Sandy. Team Member Number Three.

 $(Suddenly, {\it FIVE SARDINES DEVOTEES}\ burst\ in\ and\ scurry\ to\ {\it PATRICK}.)$ 

# **FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES**

Mr. Star! Mr. Star!

# **SPONGEBOB**

(To PATRICK.)

Were you expecting all these sardines?

# **SARDINE DEVOTEE 1**

We heard what you said at the town meeting -

# **SARDINE DEVOTEES 4 & 5**

"If we close our eyes, maybe nothing will happen."

# **SARDINE DEVOTEE 1**

And we understood: it's only by shutting out the turmoil of the world that we can find salvation.

# **SARDINE DEVOTEES 2 & 3**

Give us more wisdom, O Pink One!

# **FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES**

Eeeee!

(The FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES all stare at PATRICK.)

#### **PATRICK**

Um. (He thinks for a moment.) Sometimes my bellybutton itches. (He scratches.) And then it doesn't.

#### **SARDINE DEVOTEE 1**

Yes! All suffering shall pass.

#### **FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES**

More wisdom! Give us more!

# **PATRICK**

(Trying to think of a really good one now.) Life...smells...weird.



# **FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES**

So. Deep.

# **SARDINE DEVOTEE 2**

Let's go spread the good word.

# **FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES**

Eeeee! (As they run offstage.) Life smells weird! Life smells weird!

(PATRICK and SPONGEBOB are left perplexed.)

# **SPONGEBOB**

What was that all about?

# **PATRICK**

Who knows, but it's nice to get some respect for a change. Finally, someone understands: the inner machinations of my mind are an enigma -

# **SPONGEBOB**

(Interrupting him.)
Come on, Patrick. We have to go find Sandy.

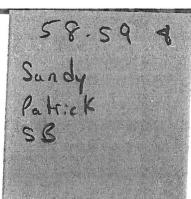
[MUSIC NO. 07D "ZUT ALORS"]

END

(As they hurry off:)



Scene Eleven: Jellyfish Fields



(Iridescent jellyfish float above, gently glowing as they swim. All is quiet and peaceful for a change.)



(SANDY gazes up at the jellyfish.)

# **SANDY**

(To herself.)

Sure is beautiful. I reckon I'll miss this place the most of all.

(SPONGEBOB and PATRICK come running in.)

**PATRICK** 

Sandy! Hey Sandy!

# **SPONGEBOB**

We've been looking for you everywhere!

# **SANDY**

I've been hiding. That mob's turned me into a scapesquirrel.

**PATRICK** 

Aw, who's afraid of a little ol' mob.

**SANDY** 

Did you not see the pitchforks??

# **SPONGEBOB**

It's terrible what they're doing. But that doesn't change the fact we have a volcano to beat – and we need you on the team. Brains (*i.e. her.*), brawn (*i.e.* **PATRICK**.), and...though I may not have a special skill to bring to the table, I'm coming too.

# **SANDY**

They don't want my help, they want me gone. And I can take a hint.

#### **SPONGEBOB**

You can't leave. This is your home.

# **SANDY**

It's not, SpongeBob. Let's face it, I've never fit in here.

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Then again, I never really fit in Texas either.

(The music shifts to sad Texan underscoring. A bunch of small, stuffed squirrels – in cowboy hats – now appear and float around SANDY's head. They point and giggle at her.)

I was always the odd rodent out. No one knew what to make of a girl-squirrel who was into science and martial arts.

(Out of the blue, she executes some karate chops or nunchuck moves with loud foley, and some of the squirrels get knocked out. A couple of jellyfish swim away, frightened.)

(Realizing.)

I've never felt at home anywhere, really. And now it's time to dig up my acorns again and push on.

(Music ends, and the squirrels are gone.)

# **SPONGEBOB**

Okay...

I understand you've gotta do what you've gotta do...acorns and all.



# [MUSIC NO. 08 "HERO IS MY MIDDLE NAME"]

But first we need your help.

(He sings to SANDY:)
IF THE WORLD IS GONNA END TOMORROW
WALLOWING IN SORROW
ISN'T WHERE I WANT TO BE,
'CAUSE THERE ISN'T A CATASTROPHE

**SANDY** 

Uh, hello?

**SPONGEBOB** 

THAT COULD EVER MEASURE UP TO ME – SANDY, JUST TRY IT AND SEL!
COME ON –

SANDY

Try what?

**SPONGEBOB** 

HERO IS MY MIDDLE NAME. FLYING TROUBLE IS MY GAME.





Scene Twelve: Bikini Bottom

START

 $(\textbf{SQUIDWARD}\ crosses\ the\ stage,\ serving\ in\ his\ reluctant\ role\ as\ Official\ Concert\ Organizer.$ He's holding a clipboard, checking things off.)

# **SQUIDWARD**

All right, gotta get this concert organized. The drumkit will go here...confetti cannons there and there...and posters, of course. The Electric Skates... (Dramatic pause.) with very special guest SQUIDWARD Q. TENTACLES! I still remember that night, my third-grade talent show, the other fish calling me Loser! Loser! To this day, when I hear that word, something in me just SNAPS! (He almost snaps, but pulls himself together.) But you got me through it, Mama. You told me someday I'd play the Bikini Bottom Bandshell. Before time runs out, I will prove you right. I'm a pretty squid, Mama, and I'm going to show them what I've got! (To **CONDUCTOR**.) Hit it!

# [MUSIC NO. 08B "LOOK OUT WORLD ('CAUSE HERE I COME) #2"]

(The band strikes up and SC

LOOK OUT WORLD! 'CAUSE -

(Before he can finish the lin

barreling in. It's the second t

IGEBOB, SANDY, and PATRICK ile trying to sing.)

Hey Squidward, good news. We're g

(PLANKTON comes in now, having just heard this. KAREN follows.)

# **PLANKTON**

What're you talking about?! Explain your elf, rhombus slacks.

# **SPONGEBOB**

Sandy's going to build an insenious bubble device to stop the volcano.

# **SQUIDWARD**

Did you say an ingenious bubble device to stop the volcano?

# **SPONGEBOB**

Yes, ingenious bubble device to stop the volcano.

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# Scene Twelve: Bikini Bottom

(**SQUIDWARD** crosses the stage, serving in his reluctant role as Official Concert Organizer. He's holding a clipboard, checking things off.)

All right, gotta get this concert orga and there...and posters, of course. I guest SQUIDWARD 2. TENTACI show, the other fish calling me Los in me just SNAPs! (He almost sna) Mama. You teld me someday I'd pl will prove you right. I'm a pretty so CONDULIOR.) Hit it!

Sound when sandy

here...confetti cannons there atic pause.) with very special ght, my third-grade talent I hear that word, something:) But you got me through it, hell. Before time rans out, I o show them what I've got! (To

[MUSIC NO. 08B "LOOK (

E I COME) #2"]

(The band strikes up and SQUIDWARD sings:)

LOOK OUT WORLD! 'CAUSE – Side 9

(Before he can finish the line, he's interrupted by SPONGEBOB, SANDY, and PATRICK barreling in. It's the second time he's been interrupted while trying to sing.)

#### **SPONGEBOB**

Hey Squidward, good news. We're going to save Bikini Bottom!

(PLANKTON comes in now, having just heard this. KAREN follows.)

# **PLANKTON**

What're you talking about?! Explain yourself, rhombus slacks.

# **SPONGEBOB**

Sandy's going to build an ingenious bubble device to stop the volcano.

#### **SQUIDWARD**

Did you say an ingenious bubble device to stop the volcano?

# **SPONGEBOB**

Yes, an ingenious bubble device to stop the volcano.



# **SANDY**

I'll work on a better name.

# **SPONGEBOB**

And all we have to do is climb to the top of Mount Humongous and drop it in!

# **SQUIDWARD**

(He starts laughing, takes him a moment to stop himself.) You're kidding, right? Nobody's ever made it to the top alive.

# **SPONGEBOB**

When you say nobody, do you mean that as a figure of speech, or ...?

# **SQUIDWARD**

I mean nobody ever, period, full stop, exclamation point.

(SPONGEBOB  $gulps\ in\ fear.\ Very\ loudly.\ SQUIDWARD\ exits.)$ 

# **PATRICK**

Don't worry, buddy, we can do this. I'll be with you the whole way, no matter what.

# [MUSIC NO. 08C "PLANKTON LOVES KAREN"]

(The Team of Tres freezes as we zoom in on PLANKTON and KAREN. PLANKTON is concerned.)

# **PLANKTON**

That sponge is the biggest threat to my plot. If somehow they do manage to climb that mountain...

# **KAREN**

We have to make sure they don't live long enough to reach the top.

#### **PLANKTON**

I like how you're thinking, Karen. And you know...you just said "we."

# **KAREN**

(Realizing herself.)
I guess I did.

# **PLANKTON**

I'm so glad you want to scheme with me again. It's just like the old days.



# **KAREN**

I guess it took a little apocalypse to spice things up.

# **PLANKTON**

It's going to be fun to finish these fools forever.

**KAREN** 

I love it when you alliterate.

END

(They exit together.)

(SPONGEBOB, SANDY, and PATRICK unfreeze.)

# **SANDY**

We've got this, boys. Come tomorrow, we'll be on that mountain like a smoked say sage on a hickory grill.

(Suddenly we hear from far off:)

**FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES** 

(Offstage.)

Patrick Star! Patrick Star!

**SPONGEBOB** 

Hey, do you hear that?

FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES

(Getting closer.)

Patrick Star! Patrick Star!

**PATRICK** 

Sounds familiar.

(The FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES run onto the stage, all dressed identically in clothes which echo or imitate PATRICK's, but with a "religious" flare. It's like they're members of a cult now.)

**FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES** 

Patrick Star! Patrick Star! Patrick Star!

**SPONGEBOB** 

It's the sardines...

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START

# **SPONGEBOB**

No no no no no, you can't leave! We have a mountain to climb.

**PATRICK** 

That was before I was a savior.

**SPONGEBOB** 

You said you'd be with me no matter what.

**PATRICK** 

...Unless I became a savior. Pretty sure I said that.

**SPONGEBOB** 

What about our team?

**PATRICK** 

This is my moment, SpongeBob. Don't ruin it.

**SPONGEBOB** 

Okay then. Go. I don't need you.

**PATRICK** 

(Stung.)

You don't?

**SPONGEBOB** 

Nope. Forget about our team. It has a stupid name anyway.

**PATRICK** 

(Offended.)

You said you liked it! (Lashing back.) Well, I don't like you!

**SPONGEBOB** 

I don't like you more.

**PATRICK** 

At least I don't live in a fruit!

**SPONGEBOB** 

At least I don't have a conehead!

**PATRICK** 

At least I'm not SQUARE! (Pointing.) SQUARE! SQUARE!

P971- 72 11 8B Patrick

**SPONGEBOB** 

PINK! PINK!

**PATRICK** 

YELLOW!

**SPONGEBOB** 

FINE.

**PATRICK** 

FINE.

**SPONGEBOB** 

FINE!

**PATRICK** 

FINE!

**SPONGEBOB** 

FINE!!

**PATRICK** 

FINE!!

SARDINES

FINE!!!

**PATRICK** 

We're out.

(He storms off with the SARDINES.)

SPONGEBOR

(Despairing, to SANDY.)

What're we going to do now? Patrick's the brawn. No way we get up that mountain without him.

(SPONGEBOB and SANDY archange a terrified look.)

**FRENCH NARRATOR** 

At that moment, night falls.

 $(Night falls: \textit{KA-CHUNK}. \ \textbf{PERCH PERKINS} \ enters, \ more \ disheveled \ and \ anxious.)$ 

83-85 Bench Noir 12 SB Gary Perch Scene Two: The Pineapple

STACT

**FRENCH NARRATOR** 

Let us now return to our story.

# [MUSIC NO. 11A "THE NEXT MORNING"]

(A title card reading "THE NEXT MORNING" appears.)

It is the next morning, and we find ourselves once again in Bikini Bottom.

(The title card is removed to reveal SPONGEBOB.)

Here we see SpongeBob, sound asleep in his pineapple home.

(SPONGEBOB is sound asleep in his pineapple. GARY is at the foot of the bed. Suddenly, SPONGEBOB jerks awake. He's breathing hard.)

#### **SPONGEBOB**

Oh Gary, I had a terrible nightmare. It seemed so real.

**GARY** 

Meow.

**SPONGEBOB** 

No, it's too crazy, I can't tell you.

**GARY** 

Meow.

# **SPONGEBOB**

Okay, okay. I dreamed the end was coming at sundown today...and Patrick abandoned me. Ha, told you it was crazy!

(Lights snap up on PERCH PERKINS.)

# [MUSIC NO. 11B "PERCH PERKINS: THE END IS COMING"]

# **PERCH PERKINS**

Good morning, Bikini Bottom. Our top story: the end *is* coming at sundown today, and friends *are* abandoning friends.

(Back to GARY and SPONGEBOB.)

# **SPONGEBOB**

(To GARY.)

So it wasn't a dream? (A primal cry.) Noooooooooo...

(Quick blackout for:)

# FRENCH NARRATOR

Ten minutes later.

(Lights up on SPONGEBOB in a new position, his primal cry continuing as if uninterrupted:)

# **SPONGEBOB**

...00000000000...

 $(Quick\ blackout\ for:)$ 

# FRENCH NARRATOR

One hour later.

(Lights up on SPONGEBOB in a new position, still crying his primal cry:)

# **SPONGEBOB**

...O000000000...

 $(Quick\ blackout\ for:)$ 

# FRENCH NARRATOR

Fifty years later.

(Lights up on  $\mathsf{SPONGEBOB}$ , now wearing a long, white beard. He cries, weaker and more pathetic now:)

**SPONGEBOB** 

...0000000000...

**GARY** 

Meow?

**SPONGEBOB** 

(To GARY.) This? Comes right off.

(He takes off the beard and tosses it to the CONDUCTOR.)

**GARY** 

Meow.

(SPONGEBOB nods, steeling himself.)

**SPONGEBOB** 

You're right. I have to pull myself together.

[MUSIC NO. 12 "BIKINI BOTTOM DAY (REPRISE 2)"]

Pull it together, self! We have a town to save.



CAN'T STAY IN BED, ONE FINAL MORNING I CAN SPEND WITH GARY.

**GARY** 

Meow.

# **SPONGEBOB**

BIG DAY AHEAD,
TWO PARTS IMPOSSIBLE AND THREE PARTS SCARY.
GARY, YOU KNOW
CLIMBING A KILLER MOUNTAIN WON'T BE EASY.
(He gets back in bed.)
I JUST WON'T GO!

(GARY suddenly hisses like he never has before!)

GARY

MEOW!!!

# **SPONGEBOB**

OKAY I KNOW, BIKINI BOTTOM NEEDS ME.

(GARY reveals a pile of mountain-climbing supplies that he's collected. SPONGEBOB gapes at them, surprised.)

AND LOOK AT ALL THIS ROPE AND THESE HAMMERS
THAT YOU GOT ME SOMEHOW –
GARY, YOU'RE THE GREATEST! WHERE'D YOU GET THIS STUFF?

**GARY** 

MEOW!

		,

(MR. KRABS runs across the stage from another direction, knocking into SPONGEBOB, who is ricocheted like a ping-pong ball as characters pass. KRABS holds a poster for his "One More Krabby Patty Before The End" campaign, and PEARL hurries after him, exhaustedly pushing a cart piled high with Krabby Patties. KRABS gloate to his daughter:)

# **KRABS**

Armageddon? More like I'm-a-Gettin' Rich!

(MRS. PUFF runs across the stage with a bottle. SPONGEBOB is now spun found by her.)

MRS. PUFF

Clear off the road! I have a bender to go on!

Side

(PATRICK runs across the stage, followed by his FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES, who almost trample SPONG-BOB.)

# **FIVE SARDINE DEVOTEES**

PRAISE PINK! PRAISE PINI

88-90

NK!

(The ANGRY MOB runs a SPONGEBOB is nearly fla

SB

rches, led by OLD MAN JENKINS.

BLAME THE SQUIRREL! BI THE SQUIRREL!

ME THE SQUIRREL! BLAME



(As soon as the MOB has left, SANDY pops out from inside a toppled-over trash can where she's been hiding from the mob.)

**SANDY** 

Are they gone?

**SPONGEBOB** 

(Recovering.)

Yep.

**SANDY** 

Then let's get moving while the coast is clear.

**SPONGEBOB** 

Do you have the ingenious bubble device to stop the volcano?

# SANDY

(Nodding.)

Took me all night, but it's ready.

(She holds up a simple cardboard box. Then, ceremoniously, opens it to reveal a bright, glowing light within.)

# [MUSIC NO. 12A "DUTY CALLS"]

**SPONGEBOB** 

Will you look at that. The ingenious bubble device to stop the volcano.

**SANDY** 

Oh, I came up with a name, too: "The Erupter Interrupter."

**SPONGEBOB** 

Very catchy.

**SANDY** 

Yeah?

**SPONGEBOB** 

Yeah.

**SANDY** 

'Cause I wasn't sure.

**SPONGEBOB** 

I think the rhyme is great.

**SANDY** 

Oh, good.

**SPONGEBOB** 

Rolls off the tongue.

**SANDY** 

Who doesn't like a good rhyme?

**SPONGEBOB** 

I know I do.

END

9482 Plankton 13 Karen

THE SPONGEBOB MUSICAL

Scene Four: The Chum Bucket



START

(PLANKTON is watching SANDY and SPONGEBOB through his telescope. KAREN stands beside him.)

# **PLANKTON**

If they reach the top and save the town, my whole hypnosis-in-the-escape-pod scheme will be ruined! And I still don't have a plan to stop them. (*Shaking his head.*) My evil genius is exhausted.

#### **KAREN**

Don't worry, Sheldon. I've got just the thing.

# **PLANKTON**

Do tell.

# **KAREN**

I found it in the hall closet, tucked back with the cleaning supplies.

(She reveals it: the giant Avalanche Maker  $3000^{\text{TM}}$  machine.)

#### **PLANKTON**

My Avalanche Maker 3000! I'd wondered what happened to that.

#### **KAREN**

It was under your Tsunami Maker 2000, across from your Tornado Maker 5000...next to the mop. We can use it to start a landslide that they'll never survive. Then Chumville, here we come!

#### **PLANKTON**

(Impressed.)

Oh Karen. It's evil. It's diabolical. It's (Sniffs it.) lemon-scented.

**KAREN** 

Gloat for me, baby.

**PLANKTON** 

Mwahahahaha...

**KAREN** 

Mwahahaha...



(She joins in with her own computerized, maniacal laugh:)

# **KAREN & PLANKTON**

Mwahahahaha!

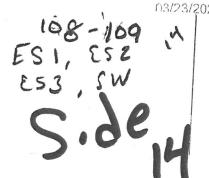
 $(Lights\ shift.)$ 

[obviously ")

# 03/23/2024

108 THE SPONGEBOB MUSICAL

# Scene Eight: Bikini Bottom Bandshell



(SQUIDWARD enters, hauling a giant bag behind his back like Santa. He makes his way to the Bandshell. He drops the bag and wipes his brow, exhausted.)

# **SQUIDWARD**

Done, and just in time. Breathe it in, Squidward. That's the smell of the biggest stage in Bikini Bottom. The perfume of a mother's pride and a little squid's dream. (To the CONDUCTOR.) You know what to do.

(He signals for the band to strike up. But before SQUIDWARD can burst into song, the **ELECTRIC SKATES** enter. It's the third time that poor **SQUIDWARD** has been interrupted before his big moment.)

# [MUSIC NO. 15B "LOOK OUT WORLD ('CAUSE HERE I COME) #3"]

**ELECTRIC SKATE 1** 

There you are, Billherd.

**ELECTRIC SKATE 3** 

Rock and roll!

**ELECTRIC SKATE 2** 

How's it going with the rider?

**SQUIDWARD** 

(Pointing to the bag.)

I got everything except the seahorse radish: it's out of season. Now, I'd love to -

**ELECTRIC SKATE 2** 

Wait. Did you say NO SEAHORSE RADISH?!

**ELECTRIC SKATE 1** 

Man, you have a radish problem.

**ELECTRIC SKATE 2** 

(Snapping back, defensive.) I can quit any time I want.

**SQUIDWARD** 

Gentlemen, please...

(ELECTRIC SKATE 2 turns on him now:)

# **ELECTRIC SKATE 2**

Listen Millnerd, there's no way you're gonna open for us today.

# **SQUIDWARD**

But I got all this for you! (Frustration rising in him.) I've been waiting my whole life to perform on this stage. Don't make me beg.

# **ELECTRIC SKATE 1**

Seems like you're begging already, Four Legs.

# **ELECTRIC SKATE 2**

Yeah. You are such a loser.

 $(This\ word,\ "loser,"\ triggers\ an\ intense,\ almost\ involuntary\ response\ in\ {\bf SQUIDWARD}.)$ 

# **SQUIDWARD**

What did you call me?

# **ELECTRIC SKATE 2**

Loser.

# **SQUIDWARD**

Oh no no no no. I'm not a loser. YOU'RE the loser. LOSER! LOSER! LOSER!

(He's getting unhinged now, saying it the same way it sounded in his traumatic childhood memory.)

#### **ELECTRIC SKATE 2**

I can't work like this.

# **ELECTRIC SKATES 1 & 2**

We quit!

(They start out.)

# **ELECTRIC SKATE 3**

Rock and roll!

(The ELECTRIC SKATES are gone.)

# **SQUIDWARD**

Fine! Go! Good riddance! Don't let the kelp hit you on the way out!



Scene Ten: Bikini Bottom Bandshell

(The MAYOR barks at the assembled crowd to end the singing:)

# **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

All right, that's enough. Luggage there, escape pod will go here!

# **PEARL**

Where's the band? They should be here!

(Everyone stops. Realizing they're gone.)

# **SQUIDWARD**

They quit. Artistic differences.

# **PEARL**

They left me behind?! But - he said I could go on tour with them!

(She bursts into desperate tears.)

#### **KRABS**

What? You were going to run away?? Pearl Krabs! If we survive this, you are grounded. I'm sorry if that sounds cold-blooded, but I am.

(His anger makes PEARL cry even harder.)

#### MRS. PUFF

We won't survive! Without the band, we'll never raise enough money for the pod.

(A cry of fear from the crowd. And now PEARL, who's got a lot of pent-up teenage anger at her father, has an idea. She glares at KRABS and says:)

#### PEARL

I bet Daddy could pay. He's made a lot of cash off this crisis.

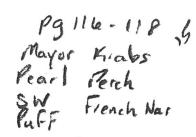
(Everyone turns to look at KRABS.)

# **KRABS**

Don't look at me. (As his suitcase pops open, showing tons of cash.) Don't look at that either.

# **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

Mr. Krabs, the government is hereby seizing your assets.





(She signals LARRY THE LOBSTER, who grabs the suitcase away from KRABS. SQUIDWARD comes scrambling over to help LARRY take a look at what's inside.)

# **KRABS**

(To PEARL.)

How could you?

# **PEARL**

Is money really more important than all of us? Than me?

(KRABS doesn't know how to answer that.)

(Meanwhile, SQUIDWARD has been helping LARRY THE LOBSTER count all the cash. And they've both just realized:)

# **SQUIDWARD**

It isn't enough! Not even close!

(Then, to make matters worse, there's another rumble.)

# MRS. PUFF

Oh no! Not again!

# **PERCH PERKINS**

(Pointing.)

It's another boulder!!

#### **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

(Hysterical.)

Everyone stay calm!

(But no one stays calm. They all scream in fear and try to move out of its path. Sound increases. OLD MAN JENKINS remains oblivious, and in spite of everyone screaming to him to move, he cannot hear them. The biggest boulder of all comes crashing through the space. It crushes OLD MAN JENKINS, flattening him into a 2-D version of himself. There is total shocked silence. Then PERCH turns to the MAYOR.)

#### **PERCH PERKINS**

This is the government's fault!

# **MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM**

This is the media's fault!



# **KRABS**

It's Squidward's fault!

# **SQUIDWARD**

 $(At \ \mathsf{KRABS}.)$ 

It's your fault!

(Everything dissolves into yelling and fighting! Everyone blaming each other! Attacking each other, and smacking each other! Bam! Pow! Bang!)

(In the midst of the chaos, **OLD MAN JENKINS** jumps back up to life, and looks quizzically at his dead 2-D self.)

(Then everyone freezes.)

# **FRENCH NARRATOR**

Meanwhile -

# [MUSIC NO. 17 "CLIMBING MOUNT HUMONGOUS #2"]

(Ding! Two Cabbage Patch-style dolls of SpongeBob and Sandy appear. Music plays while the dolls are manipulated as puppets, illustrating the following:)

High on the treacherous slope of Mount Humongous, SpongeBob and Sandy are ze only hope for Bikini Bottom. Will they reach the top before Plankton and Karen can stop them? Zut alors! It is a race against time.

(Lights shift to:)

