

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Book by Kyle Jarrow

With New Songs

By

Yolanda Adams

Steven Tyler and Joe Perry of Aerosmith

Sara Bareilles

Jonathan Coulton

Alex Ebert of Edward Sharpe & the Magnetic Zeros

The Flaming Lips

Lady Antebellum

Cyndi Lauper

John Legend

Panic! At the Disco

Plain White T's

They Might Be Giants

T.I.

And songs by David Bowie

Tom Kenny & Andy Paley

Additional Lyrics by Jonathan Coulton

Additional Music by Tom Kitt

Music Supervision, Orchestrations and Arrangements by Tom Kitt

Choreography by Christopher Gattelli

Musical Production Conceived and Directed by Tina Landau

REVISED – November 29, 2017

CHARACTERS

Principals

SpongeBob SquarePants
Patrick Star
Sandy Cheeks
Squidward Tentacles
Eugene Krabs
Sheldon Plankton

Ensemble, with lots of doubling

French Narrator (pre-recorded voice)
Patchy the Pirate
Karen, a computer
Perch Perkins, a news anchor
Pearl Krabs, a whale
Mayor of Bikini Bottom
Mrs. Puff, a pufferfish
Larry the Lobster
Old Man Jenkins
Buster Bluetang
The Electric Skates (3 of 'em)
Sardine Devotees
Johnny the Bartender (briefly)
Theater Security Guards (2)
Pirates (a bunch)
Gary the Snail (a puppet)

Oh, and there's a live Foley Artist too!

MUSICAL NUMBERS

Act 1

1. Bikini Bottom Day – The Town (by Jonathan Coulton)
2. Bikini Bottom Day Reprise – SpongeBob (by Jonathan Coulton)
3. No Control – Perch Perkins, The Town (by David Bowie and Brian Eno)
4. BFF – SpongeBob, Patrick (by Plain White Ts)
5. When the Going Gets Tough – Plankton, The Town (by T.I., Domani Harris and Darwin Quinn)
6. (Just a) Simple Sponge – SpongeBob, Mr. Krabs, Sponges (by Panic! At the Disco)
7. Daddy Knows Best – Mr. Krabs, Pearl (by Alex Ebert of Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros)
8. Hero Is My Middle Name – SpongeBob, Sandy, Patrick (by Cyndi Lauper and Rob Hyman)
9. Super Sea Star Savior – Patrick, Sardines (by Yolanda Adams)
10. Tomorrow Is – The Town (by The Flaming Lips)

Act 2

12. Poor Pirates – Patchy, Pirates (by Sara Bareilles)
 13. Bikini Bottom Day Reprise – SpongeBob, (by Jonathan Coulton)
 14. Bikini Bottom Boogie – The Electric Skates, Pearl, Fans (by Steven Tyler and Joe Perry of Aerosmith)
 15. Chop to the Top – Sandy, SpongeBob (by Lady Antebellum)
 16. (I Guess I) Miss You – SpongeBob, Patrick (by John Legend)
 17. I'm Not a Loser – Squidward, Sea Anemones (by They Might Be Giants)
 18. Simple Sponge Reprise – SpongeBob (by Panic! At the Disco)
 19. Best Day Ever – SpongeBob, The Town (by Andy Paley and Tom Kenny)
 20. Finale: Bikini Bottom Day Reprise – The Town (by Jonathan Coulton)
- Bows: The SpongeBob Theme Song – All (by Derek Drymon, Mark Harrison, Stephen Hillenburg and Blaise Smith)

PRESHOW

As the audience enters, PATCHY THE PIRATE is set up in a front corner of the theater, right near the FOLEY ARTIST's rig. Patchy is in a folding camping chair, surrounded by dozens of pieces of SpongeBob merchandise. The weirder the merch items, the better. Patchy is getting pumped up for the show—almost like he's tailgating, Broadway-style. He chats with various audience members as they pass, telling them how incredibly excited he is for SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS THE MUSICAL. He is the President of the SpongeBob Fan Club, after all. He has a big sign that says so.

As house lights go to half, Patchy runs up onto the stage. He could not be more excited. He's got his cellphone out (complete with SpongeBob case) and he's snapping photos of anything and everything.

PATCHY

Excuse me, everyone! Ahoy up there! Before the show starts, can I get a group photo? Smile! *(he takes a selfie with the audience)* Thank you! I want to remember this moment forever. I'm about to see SpongeBob, right here on...

He's interrupted by TWO SECURITY GUARDS who come barrelling down the aisle.

SECURITY GUARD 1

Sir! You need to get off the stage. The show's about to start.

PATCHY

And I couldn't be more excited! I'm SpongeBob's #1 Fan. Patchy the Pirate.

SECURITY GUARD 2

(gesturing to the merch) This is your junk?

PATCHY

Those're my collectibles - brought all my favorites with me from Encino.

Patchy holds up his cellphone. Its giant yellow case is one of his favorite collectibles.

SECURITY GUARD 1

Sir, put away the phone, there's no filming allowed...

PATCHY

But I'm making a pirate copy!

SECURITY GUARD 2

(to Security Guard 1, disgusted) Get this jokester out of here.

Security Guard 1 starts toward Patchy.

PATCHY

What? No! I came to see SpongeBob!

SECURITY GUARD 1

Come on, one eye.

Security Guard 1 grabs Patchy to drag him down the aisle. Patchy, offended, shouts as he goes.

PATCHY

What did you call me? This is pirate discrimination! Peg leg phobia! Yo ho we won't go! Yo ho we won't go! Yo ho we won't go!

Security Guard 2 stays behind to address the crowd.

SECURITY GUARD 2

Alright! It's time to turn off your cellphones... stop your facebooking and your instagrams... And no pictures or videos during the performance. I can see your screen, ma'am, don't even try me. Now y'all enjoy the show.

Lights shift...

ACT 1

SCENE 1: BIKINI BOTTOM

In the darkness, the gentle strains of HAWAIIAN MUSIC. We hear the voice of the 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-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 creatures gesture to a cluster of pool noodles (that's the kelp).

And here... a common clumping of coral.

They gesture to a clump of colorful party cups (that's the coral).

And here... a pineapple?

They gesture to the show curtain, made entirely of sponges (this is, for the moment, SpongeBob's pineapple.)

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

SPONGEBOB is revealed.

***SONG: BIKINI BOTTOM DAY - by Jonathan Coulton**

*There's the blaring sound of Spongebob's
FOGHORN ALARM CLOCK. He snaps awake.*

SPONGEBOB

Good morning world, and all who inhabit it!

JUMP OUT OF BED,
MIX UP A BREAKFAST FOR MY FAVORITE PET SNAIL.

*SpongeBob's pet snail GARY appears and utters
his characteristic sound—*

GARY

Meow.

SPONGEBOB

FULL STEAM AHEAD,
THE S.S. "I AM READY" IS ABOUT TO SET SAIL.
THIS KIND OF DAY
COULDN'T GET MUCH BETTER BUT IT KEEPS ON TRYING.
I'M ON MY WAY,
SOMEWHERE THERE'S A KRABBY PATTY THAT NEEDS FRYING.

*SpongeBob grabs a spatula and flips an
imaginary Krabby Patty burger into his mouth.*

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

AND WHO'S THE LUCKY SPONGE IN THE MIRROR WHO IS LIVING HIS DREAM?
WHO'S ALWAYS EXTRA CAREFUL WITH HIS DENTAL HYGIENE?

*His arm STRETCHES across the room as he
brushes his teeth.*

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

GARY IT'S ME! HAPPY JUST TO BE HERE
IN THE WORLD RENOWNED BIKINI BOTTOM!
HOW I LOVE THIS TOWN, BIKINI BOTTOM,
WHEN THE SUN SHINES DOWN ON A BEAUTIFUL BIKINI BOTTOM DAY.

*SpongeBob goes to his door and opens it to the
outside.*

*Our view widens to include Patrick's Rock.
Patrick is revealed. He lets out a giant YAWN.*

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

Good morning Patrick!

PATRICK

It's morning already?

SPONGEBOB

Yep, and I'm singing an opening number!

PATRICK

Ooh I want a verse! I want a verse!

(now he sings)

I MISSED A SNACK, THIS BUSY SCHEDULE MAKES IT HARD TO BE ME
TO STAY ON TRACK, NOW I'LL HAVE TO EAT IT WHILE I'M WATCHING TV
THERE MIGHT NOT BE TIME FOR A NAP BUT I'LL DO WHAT I CAN
THEY'RE SHOWING ALL THE EPISODES OF

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

"MERMAID MAN"

PATRICK

EVERY SINGLE ONE
I'M SPENDING ALL DAY UNDERNEATH

*A backup trio of GIRL-FISH, holding rocks,
appear from behind the rock. They join Patrick's
song.*

PATRICK (CONT'D)

MY FAVORITE ROCK

GIRL FISH

FAVORITE ROCK

SPONGEBOB

BIKINI BOTTOM!

PATRICK

NOW WHAT RHYMES WITH ROCK?

GIRL FISH

RHYMES WITH ROCK

SPONGEBOB

BIKINI BOTTOM!

PATRICK

NOTHING RHYMES WITH ROCK.
IT'S A TYPICAL BIKINI BOTTOM DAY

GIRL FISH

RHYMES WITH ROCK
-KINI BOTTOM DAY

SPONGEBOB

No, Patrick, it's a beautiful day. And a lot of things rhyme with rock.

PATRICK

I don't think so.

SPONGEBOB

Sure: clock, smock, electroshock... *(Aha! Best one yet!)* Pop and lock!

With that, Patrick starts BEATBOXING and SpongeBob launches into a popping-and-locking routine, complete with two HIP HOP DANCERS. All the noise awakens SQUIDWARD. He pops out of his Easter Island Head house.

SQUIDWARD

Would you two please keep it down?

The Hip Hop Dancers are instantly gone.

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

Good morning, Squidward!!

SQUIDWARD

Another day, another migraine.

SpongeBob and Patrick freeze. Spotlight on Squidward.

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)

WHEN I WANT SOME QUIET THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO,
A SENSITIVE ARTISTE
CAN'T GET A MOMENT'S PEACE WITH THESE TWO

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)

IDIOTS IN STEREO –
THEY NEVER GO AWAY –
TYPICAL BIKINI BOTTOM DAY

ENSEMBLE

IDIOTS! STEREO!
NEVER GO AWAY

SpongeBob and Patrick unfreeze.

SPONGEBOB

It's a great day, Squidward. In fact, I'd say this could be the best day ever.

SQUIDWARD

You say that every day.

SPONGEBOB

And it's always true. Bye, Patrick! See you at work, Squidward!

SQUIDWARD

What did I do to deserve this?

FRENCH NARRATOR

We now follow SpongeBob past the Treedome—home to a creature seldom seen here on the ocean floor. A squirrel (*a squirrel is projected*) from Texas (*a cowboy hat is added to the projection*). This is Sandy Cheeks the scientist, hard at work on her latest invention.

There's a huge flash and a puff of smoke. As it clears, SANDY CHEEKS is revealed with her newly-minted JETPACK. She greets SpongeBob.

SPONGEBOB

Hi, Sandy!

SANDY

Howdy, SpongeBob!

A group of COWBOY FISH appear to back Sandy up.

SANDY

GEE GOLLY THAT WAS CLOSE...
IT'S JUST A LITTLE SMOKE,
A MINOR SETBACK.
A FEW MORE HOURS AT MOST
AND I'LL BE DONE WITH
THIS HERE BRAND NEW JETPACK!
AND THEN THIS TEXAS SQUIRREL,
THIS COUNTRY GIRL,
WILL SPREAD HER WINGS AND FLY;
MY BUSHY TAIL A COMET'S TRAIL
CLEAR ACROSS THE SKY,

COWBOY FISH

SETBACK

JETPACK

OOH

OOH

SANDY AND COWBOY FISH

ABOVE THE TOWN
AND LOOKING DOWN
ON A TYPICAL BIKINI BOTTOM DAY! DAY! DAY!

Suddenly, the music is interrupted by a RUMBLING SOUND. The ground shakes. Sandy and SpongeBob react.

SANDY

What in chicken-fried tarnation was that?

SPONGEBOB

I dunno, but I kinda liked it.

SANDY

'Scuse me, SpongeBob. I'm gonna go power up the ol' seis-o-mograph.

Sandy heads off.

SPONGEBOB

I'm off to work too, at the greatest restaurant there is!

He peels off too and the lights shift.

FRENCH NARRATOR

Ah yes, the Krusty Krab. Bikini Bottom's most popular dining establishment, home to the Krabby Patty. Owned and operated by Mister Eugene Krabs.

MR. KRABS is revealed, beside the Krusty Krab sign.

FRENCH NARRATOR (CONT'D)

And across town, the least popular restaurant: the Chum Bucket, run by Sheldon J. Plankton.

Lights up on the Chum Bucket and PLANKTON, a tiny creature several inches tall. Now he's in one spotlight and Krabs is in the other.

FRENCH NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Two arch nemeses locked in a fast food cold war.

Mr. Krabs sings.

MR. KRABS

WINDS FROM THE WEST
EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK THE SKIES ARE CLEAR AND SUNNY
GOOD WEATHER'S BEST
WHEN YOU'RE IN THE MOOD TO MAKE A TON OF MONEY

PLANKTON

LAUGH WHILE YOU CAN;
UNTIL THE DAY YOU LAUGH NO MORE, FOREVER (FOREVER)

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

I'VE GOT A PLAN;
AND I WENT TO COLLEGE SO YOU KNOW IT'S CLEVER.

Plankton's computer wife, KAREN, enters. She responds with a sigh and an eye-roll—

KAREN

With you, there's always another plan.

PLANKTON

Quiet, computer wife, this time it'll work! I'll make everyone love my chum burgers through the power of hypnosis. *(he chuckles to himself)* It's almost too easy.

He holds up a DVD package. Karen magnifies its cover for us: "BEGINNER'S GUIDE TO HYPNOSIS: IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY."

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

Soon they'll all see. I may be small, but my genius is immense!

KAREN

Come on, Sheldon. It'd take forever to hypnotize the whole town.

PLANKTON

(hurt) You used to enjoy my evil schemes.

KAREN

What can I say? After twenty years of marriage, the magic's gone.

Focus shifts back to Mr. Krabs.

MR. KRABS

THEY SAY THAT MONEY DOESN'T MATTER WHEN YOU LOVE YOUR WORK
WHO WOULD SAY THAT? PROBABLY SOME PENNILESS JERK!

PLANKTON

SOON THE DAY WILL COME
WHEN THEY'LL ALL LOVE CHUM!
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME

KAREN AND MR. KRABS

BIKINI BOTTOM

PLANKTON
TIL I GET THEM IN LINE!

KAREN AND MR. KRABS
BIKINI BOTTOM

PLANKTON
AND THIS TOWN IS ALL MINE

PLANKTON, MR. KRABS, KAREN
JUST A TYPICAL BIKINI BOTTOM DAY.

Focus back on SpongeBob as he continues through town, all grins. THE MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM passes by, eyes on her shellphone. SpongeBob shouts to her—

SPONGEBOB
Good morning, Ms. Mayor!

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM
Pipe down, I'm governing here! *(she hits a button on her shellphone and we hear the distinctive sound of a "Tweet" being fired off)*

Now SpongeBob passes by MRS. PUFF.

SPONGEBOB
Hello, Mrs. Puff!!

She's startled by SpongeBob and lets out a little shriek.

MRS. PUFF
SpongeBob, please, I almost spilled my kelp-accino.

Now LARRY THE LOBSTER passes by, pumping dumbbells in his claws.

SPONGEBOB
Heya, Larry the Lobster!

LARRY THE LOBSTER
(dodging SpongeBob) Watch where you're going, puny dude. I'm getting these claws swole!

SpongeBob spots OLD MAN JENKINS.

SPONGEBOB

Hi, Old Man Jenkins!

Old Man Jenkins doesn't hear him—he's half-deaf. So SpongeBob shouts louder.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

HELLO!!

OLD MAN JENKINS

Get off my lawn!

Even this, SpongeBob takes in with a grin.

SPONGEBOB

Hello lawn! Hello street! *(to the CONDUCTOR)* Greetings Maestro! *(to the FOLEY ARTIST)* Hello guy making all the sounds! Hello sky! Hello flowers! Hello... Bikini Bottom!!!!

The curtain rises to reveal the town of Bikini Bottom. It's an explosion of life and color and characters: onstage and around the audience. An immersive plunge into a swirling world of wacky creatures and psychedelic sights.

GROUP 1

GROUP 2

ON MY WAY!

HEY!

THE PULSE IS PUMPING
AND THE TRAFFIC'S FIN TO FIN
WHAT A DAY

THE PULSE IS PUMPING
AND THE TRAFFIC'S FIN TO FIN

LOOKS LIKE THE WEATHER IS
THE BEST IT'S EVER BEEN

HEY!

LOOKS LIKE THE WEATHER IS
THE BEST IT'S EVER BEEN

SPONGEBOB

WE'VE GOT THE BEST SUN EVER

GROUP 1

GROUP 2

IT'S SUNNY WEATHER

YEAH, SUNNY WEATHER

IN THE FLOW

WHOA!

SWIM WITH THE CURRENT
'TIL IT CARRIES YOU ALONG

SWIM WITH THE CURRENT
'TIL IT CARRIES YOU ALONG

GROUP 1
 HERE WE GO
 ANOTHER BUSY DAY WHERE
 NOTHING WILL GO WRONG

GROUP 2 (CONT'D)
 WHOA!
 ANOTHER BUSY DAY WHERE
 NOTHING WILL GO WRONG

ALL
 I WILL ALWAYS VOW AND PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO
 THIS TOWN THAT I HOLD DEAR FOR ALL ARE WELCOME HERE
 BIKINI BOTTOM BLUE
 YES, I'LL STAY TRUE TO

GROUP 1
 THE BIKINI BOTTOM WAY
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY

GROUP 2
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY

GROUP 1
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY

GROUP 2
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY
 BIKINI BO-
 BIKINI BOTTOM WAY

SPONGEBOB
 AND IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER

ALL OTHERS
 AHH!

ALL
 HEY! HEY!

SPONGEBOB, SANDY, PATRICK
 IN THE WORLD RENOWNED
 BIKINI BOTTOM OUR OWN HOME
 TOWN
 BIKINI BOTTOM!

ALL OTHERS
 IN THE WORLD
 WORLD RENOWNED
 OWN HOME TOWN

SPONGEBOB, SANDY, PATRICK
AND THE SUN
SHINES DOWN
THE SUN SHINES DOWN
YES THE SUN SHINES DOWN
THE SUN SHINES DOWN

ALL OTHERS (CONT'D)
AND THE SUN
SUN SHINES DOWN
SUN SHINES DOWN
SUN SHINES
DOWN

ALL OTHERS
IT'S A TYPICAL -

SPONGEBOB
INCREDIBLE! -

ALL OTHERS
A REGULAR -

SPONGEBOB
EXCEPTIONAL -

ALL OTHERS
AN ORDINARY -

SPONGEBOB
EXTRAORDINARY -

ALL
BIKINI BOTTOM -
DAY!

SPONGEBOB

WORLD REKNOWNED
DAY

GROUP 1
WORLD REKNOWNED

BIKINI BOTTOM
DAY

GROUP 2

WORLD REKNOWNED
DAY

The song ends. Lights shift.

SCENE 2: THE KRUSTY KRAB

*SpongeBob strolls into the Krusty Krab.
Squidward is there behind the cash register.*

SPONGEBOB

I can't wait for another fine day at the finest eating establishment 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.

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

SPONGEBOB

There should be a prize for that too.

Squidward points out SpongeBob's burning hand. SpongeBob smiles, then flips it like a burger.

SQUIDWARD

Riiiiight. 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 PlayGill program!

SQUIDWARD (CONT.) (CONT'D)

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, and overheard it. His response—

MR. KRABS

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

*His daughter PEARL (a whale), bounds onstage.
She's got a shell phone to her ear.*

MR. KRABS (CONT'D)

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

PEARL

Hey girl. Call you back. *(she hangs up)*

MR. KRABS

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

PEARL

But Da-ad! I have my own dreams.

MR. 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.

MR. 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 his mind). Suddenly it all freezes, and we "ZOOM IN" for a close-up on SpongeBob. Music begins.

***SONG: BIKINI BOTTOM DAY REPRISE - by Jonathan Coulton**

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 RELY ON?

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

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
LET ME SHOW YOU, LET ME MAKE YOU PROUD.

I'VE BEEN WAITING PATIENTLY
TO BE THE SPONGE I'M MEANT TO BE -
WON'T ANYONE BELIEVE IN MEEEEEE--

*SpongeBob is interrupted by a GIANT RUMBLE.
Everything on stage shakes. SpongeBob tries
again.*

EEEEEE--

Another RUMBLE.

EEEEEE--

Yet another RUMBLE.

SQUIDWARD
Um. Is that something we should worry about?

SPONGEBOB
Nah.

*But then, lights snap up on news anchor PERCH
PERKINS. He speaks with urgency and intensity.
Think: cable news in a moment of crisis.*

PERCH PERKINS
Breaking news: that is something we should worry about! After today's
second unexplained tremor, smoke has been sighted at the top of Mount
Humongous—the long-slumbering volcano of doom.

*On screen: MOUNT HUMONGOUS is revealed,
looking very scary indeed. Smoke is rising from
the top of the mountain.*

PERCH PERKINS (CONT'D)
And now, a live statement from the mayor of our town.

Lights rise on the Mayor of Bikini Bottom.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM
Ladies and gentlefish, if this mountain erupts, orange rivers of steaming
lava will obliterate all we know and love. *(abrupt beat shift, placid smile)*
Don't worry, your government has everything under control.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM (CONT'D)

I'm starting an initiative to assemble a committee to identify a strategy to evaluate the situation. In the meantime, all citizens must return home and remain indoors. The threat level is now Code Orange.

*Focus snaps back to the Krusty Krab.
Underscoring begins.*

MR. KRABS

Nooo! This means we're going to have to... *(it's hard for him to even get out the words)* close for the day.

Meanwhile, SpongeBob is looking out at the street, watching all the denizens of Bikini Bottom as they hurry home.

SPONGEBOB

I don't get why everyone's so worried. Sure, that volcano might destroy everything. But on the other hand, it might not.

SQUIDWARD

When are you going to learn, SpongeBob? The world is a horrible place filled with fear, suffering and despair. *(beat, then)* Also dashed hopes, shattered dreams, broken promises and abject misery.

SPONGEBOB

(with giant grin) But it's our horrible place... with the best abject misery there is!

Squidward, Krabs and Pearl all groan and exit, leaving SpongeBob alone.

SpongeBob looks over at Perch Perkins.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

They'll see: everything's under control. Right?

Perch shakes his head, ominously, and starts to sing.

SCENE 3: BIKINI BOTTOM

*** SONG: NO CONTROL – by David Bowie and Brian Eno**

PERCH PERKINS

(singing to SpongeBob)

NO FISH KNOWS THE FUTURE,
NOT A SINGLE SHARK OR SOLE
IT'S ALL DERANGED – NO CONTROL

SPONGEBOB

Don't you think you're being a *little* negative?

PERCH PERKINS

THE TOWN IS UNDER CURFEW
THE FISH-POLICE ARE ON PATROL
IT'S ALL DERANGED - NO CONTROL

OTHERS

AHH
AHH
AHH - NO CONTROL

*All around the stage, citizens of Bikini Bottom
are hurrying home in fear.*

MR. KRABS

PEARL, COME WITH ME. LET'S STAY IN TODAY
I NEED TO MAKE SURE ME MONEY'S OKAY

PEARL

BUT DADDY, NO FAIR! MY TRIP TO THE MALL!
DOES THIS MEAN I CAN'T GO SHOPPING AT ALL?

PERCH PERKINS

CRISIS AND DISASTER
FUTURE AS BLACK AS COAL
IT'S ALL DERANGED- NO CONTROL

OTHERS

CRISIS AND DISASTER
NO
IT'S ALL DERANGED- NO CONTROL

SQUIDWARD

STUCK HERE AT HOME, BUT I'M NOT UPSET
AN EVENING ALONE WITH MY CLARINET

PATRICK

THIS COULD TAKE A WHILE,
SO I SHOULD RELAX
BUT THE STORES ARE ALL CLOSED
AND I'M OUT OF SNACKS!

OTHERS

AHH OUT OF SNACKS

ALL

NO CONTROL!

SpongeBob strolls by Sandy, who holds a stack of scientific printouts.

SPONGEBOB

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA -

SANDY

SpongeBob, what are you doing out of your pineapple? Everyone's supposed to be inside.

SPONGEBOB

It's going to be fine. The Mayor said she'll handle it. And everyone knows, you can always trust the government.

SANDY

Well I've got news, hot off the griddle. *(holding up a stack of printouts)* I did some calculations... and that volcano is gonna erupt, as sure as a rhinestone cowboy at a disco rodeo. I figured out when, too. It's gonna happen at sundown tomorrow!!!!

The stack of printouts accordion out of Sandy's hands and onto SpongeBob's foot.

SPONGEBOB

Okay Sandy, but...

SANDY

I'm serious as a guacamole shortage at a taco party!

Suddenly a white board appears, on which Sandy shows images to illustrate her findings.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I determined the timeline through analysis of seismic activity, gas emissions, geomagnetic and gravimetric changes. Over the next 36 hours, tremors will increase and boulders will fall, eventually leading to a cataclysmic eruption which will completely destroy Bikini Bottom. The End is nigh.

SPONGEBOB

The end End?

SANDY
(Sandy nods, sings gently)
THE SCIENCE IS CLEAR,
I'M AFRAID IT'S TRUE
THE END'S REALLY HERE.
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO.

SANDY
AND IF I READ THESE
NUMBERS RIGHT

ENSEMBLE
BUM BA BUM BUM BA BUM BUM BA BA
BUM BA BUM BUM BA BUM BUM

SANDY
OUR TIME IS UP....
TOMORROW NIGHT! *(belt)*

SPONGEBOB
Tomorrow...?

SANDY
TOMORROW NIGHT!!

OTHERS
TOMORROW NIGHT?

PERCH, SANDY, SPONGEBOB
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! -

SPONGEBOB
NO CONTROL!

SOPRANO/TENOR BIKINIANS
THE END IS COMING!

PEARL
NO CONTROL!

ALTO/BARITONE BIKINIANS
THE END IS COMING!

PERCH
NO CONTROL!

SOPRANO/TENOR BIKINIANS
THE END IS COMING!

SANDY, SPONGEBOB,
PATRICK & PERCH

I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'VE NO CONTROL
IT'S ALL DERANGED

DEEERANGED

DEEEEEERAAAANGED -

MANY BIKINIANS
THE END IS COMING!
THE END IS COMING!
THE END IS COMING! THE END IS COMING!
THE END! THE END!
IS! IS! COMING!
THE END IS COMING!
THE END! THE END!
IS! IS! COMING!
THE END IS COMING!
THE END IS -

AAAAAH - ALL

A GIANT DOOMSDAY CLOCK is erected in the center of the town. It has a giant clock hand that's ticking slowly toward the words "THE END".

AAAAAAH!!!! ALL (CONT'D)

Tick... tick...

AAAAAAH!!!! ALL (CONT'D)

Everyone stops screaming except for Patrick...

SCENE 4: PATRICK'S ROCK

Patrick is running around in circles around his couch. Freaking out.

PATRICK

AAAAAH!!!!

SpongeBob comes bursting in.

SPONGEBOB

Patrick! *(Patrick doesn't hear him; he's screaming too loudly. So now SpongeBob screams even louder)* PATRICK!

This finally stops Patrick.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

You have to pull it together! Breathe... in, out... eyes here.

PATRICK

(hyperventilating) But you don't understand... I'm stuck inside and I can't watch any of my shows. Because all that's on TV is THIS!

He pulls out his TV remote and turns it on. We hear—

PERCH PERKINS *(FROM TV)*

The end is coming! The end is coming—

SpongeBob clicks off the TV.

SPONGEBOB

Hey buddy, I get it. I get stressed out too sometimes. Like when Mr. Krabs says I'm not manager material.

PATRICK

(confused) Manager material? You mean like polyester?

SPONGEBOB

He said I'd never be more than a fry cook.

PATRICK

What? *(suddenly and massively offended on his best friend's behalf)*
You are the most dependable, most responsible, most absorbent sponge I've ever met.

SPONGEBOB

Thanks Patrick.

PATRICK

You just want some respect. I get that. I mean, I have a *lot* of great ideas, but no one ever pays attention to —

SPONGEBOB

(interrupting him) We're getting off topic, Patrick. The point is, we're gonna get through this emergency together. And we don't need television, as long as we have...

SPONGEBOB

...imaginaaaaaaation!

PATRICK

...ice cream!
(correcting himself) ...imagination.

SPONGEBOB

Right! Because we're B-F-F.

PATRICK

B-F-F. *(trying to sound it out)* Bffffff?

SPONGEBOB

Best Friends Forever.

PATRICK

I still don't get it.

SpongeBob sings.

***SONG: BFF - by Plain White Ts**

SPONGEBOB

I GOT YOU, AND YOU GOT ME.
I DON'T NEED MY GLASSES ON TO SEE WE'RE BOTH PRETTY LUCKY.
STUCK INSIDE WITH NO TV,
STILL I'M STUCK WITH YOU SO I'M AS HAPPY AS CAN BE!

LETS HAVE SOME FUN TOGETHER,
WE'LL BE BEST FRIENDS FOREVER,
BFF THAT STANDS FOR US.

PATRICK

There's nothing more fun than mindless entertainment, SpongeBob.

SPONGEBOB

Eh.
MAYBE SO, BUT ALL I KNOW
IS RIGHT HERE WE'VE GOT ALL WE NEED
TO MAKE TODAY PRETTY SPECIAL

LET'S EXPLORE, OPEN EVERY DRAWER -

PATRICK

HEY, YOU FOUND MY LONG LOST CHEESE!

SPONGEBOB

THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR!
LETS HAVE SOME FUN TOGETHER,

PATRICK

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND FOREVER,

BOTH

BFF THAT STANDS FOR -

And now, a spontaneous dance break.

PATRICK & SPONGEBOB

We're best friends and this is the friend dance! We're best friends and this
is the friend dance! We're best friends and—

*Then, abruptly and ridiculously, they transition
into the next section of the song.*

BOTH

EVERY LITTLE THING THAT I CAN THINK OF DOING
JUST SOUNDS BETTER DOING IT TOGETHER.
EVERY LITTLE THING THAT I CAN THINK OF DOING
JUST SOUNDS BETTER DOING IT TOGETHER
DOING IT WITH YOU!

SPONGEBOB

Hey! Check this out.

*He pulls on one end of the couch and it expands,
slinky-style. SpongeBob shouts at his friend from
the far end.*

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

The Incredible Stretching Sofa!

PATRICK

It's alivvvvvve!

*He shakes it to make it "alive" like a giant worm.
But it slips out of his grip.*

PATRICK (CONT'D)

It got away! *(as the couch hits SpongeBob, knocking him over)* You okay?

SPONGEBOB

(grinning, as he gets up) Sure! What's a minor concussion between friends?

PATRICK

Ooh ooh, I have an idea...

*Patrick runs over, and with SpongeBob's help
turns the couch into a hot tub. Bubbles start
rising out of it.*

SPONGEBOB

I love me some bubbles in my bath.

PATRICK

I love me some bubbles *anywhere*.

SPONGEBOB

Okay, since you're so into bubbles, I'm gonna make you the biggest
baddest bubble ever!

They turn the couch into a giant bubble.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

FLOATING HIGH LIKE A BUBBLE IN THE SKY
FEELING GOOD JUST LIKE I SHOULD AND YOU'RE THE REASON WHY!
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN TOGETHER-

PATRICK

WE'LL BE BEST FRIENDS FOREVER -

BOTH

BFF THAT STANDS FOR US

Three giant-sized letters – B F F – enter dancing and circle around the friends.

BOTH (CONT'D)

THIS CAN'T GET ANY BETTER
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND FOREVER
BFF THAT STANDS FOR US
BFF THAT STANDS FOR US
BFF THAT STANDS FOR...
SPONGEBOB AND PATRICK...
THAT STANDS FOR US. OH!

As the song ends, there's the sound of an AIR RAID SIREN. We hear the voice of the Mayor over a loudspeaker.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

All citizens report to the town square! All citizens to the town square!

SpongeBob and Patrick exchange a look, then head out. Lights shift as the stage fills with Bikinians...

SCENE 5: BIKINI BOTTOM TOWN SQUARE

The Mayor addresses an assembled crowd.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlefish, we only have until sundown tomorrow. But I will lead us through this crisis by setting meetings to encourage dialogue about drafting proposals for eventual action.

SQUIDWARD

So, we're doomed.

SARDINE 1

I'm scared!

SARDINE 2

Me too!

SARDINE 1

We need someone to save us!

MRS. PUFF

What we need is a task force.

MR. KRABS

Force? Mrs. Puff... ye-es. We can build a giant force field around Bikini Bottom.

SANDY

Only problem is, force fields don't actually exist.

LARRY THE LOBSTER

Bummer.

OLD MAN JENKINS

I say we find whoever's to blame for all this.

BUSTER BLUETANG

Yes!

SANDY

There's no one to --

OLD MAN JENKINS

And offer them to the volcano as a sacrifice!

MR. KRABS

Does anyone have a plan that can actually work?

PATRICK

Ooh ooh I do! Call on me! Me me me me!

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

Yes, enthusiastic sea star?

PATRICK

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

Beat. The Sardines nod slowly, solemnly accepting this as wisdom.

SARDINES

So. Deep.

SQUIDWARD

No it's not. It's the stupidest thing I've ever heard.

PATRICK

Hooray! *(realizing what he said)* Wait...

SANDY

I've got it. We can find a way to halt the exponential increase of pyroclastic flow in the subterranean magma chamber.

SPONGEBOB

Yeah, what she said. *(beat)* What did she say?

SANDY

Science, y'all. That's the answer!

The crowd seems excited by this possibility. Then everyone freezes... and we ZOOM IN on Plankton and Karen.

PLANKTON

I have a new scheme, Karen, my best one yet. But for it to work, I need them to stay scared.

KAREN

What're you talking about? The end is coming, this is no time for one of your schemes.

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.

Now we snap out of our "close up." Plankton shouts to the crowd—

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

Ahem! Excuse me!

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

Yes? Speak up, tiny citizen.

*Plankton glares. He hates being called "little."
Then...*

PLANKTON

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

*Various Townsfish mumble "yes", "sure" and
"sounds pretty good to me."*

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

(biting sarcasm) 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'm 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. He has a point. 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.

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

(sounding 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, providing him with some country-fried music.

Which is not what Plankton was hoping for. He shakes his head, rejecting it.

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

No. That won't win over anyone.

Karen does some jazz scatting. Plankton doesn't like that either.

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

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.

PLANKTON

Oh yeah? Watch.

He starts the song very uncomfortable and straight – a one-celled organism trying to rap for the first time in his life.

*** SONG: WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH – by T.I., Domani Harris and Darwin Quinn**

Over the course of the song, Plankton wins more and more of the Townsfish over to his point of view. And the more Townsfish he wins, the more confident he becomes in his performance.

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

THIS TASK FORCE IS FOR LOSERS
I'VE GOT THE PERFECT PLAN
RIGHT NOW THE GETTIN'S GOOD,
SO LET'S GET OUT WHILE WE CAN

LOOK, LAVA'S PRETTY HOT
LET'S GIVE IN TO OUR FEAR
DISASTER'S ON ITS WAY THAT MEANS WE
CAN'T SPEND NO MORE TIME IN HERE!

YOU ALL KNOW WHO I AM
EVIL GENIUS? GIANT BRAIN?
YOU CAN'T STOP A VOLCANO,
I MEAN, ARE YOU ALL INSANE?

PLANKTON (CONT'D)
 THE ONES WHO STAY WILL ALL BE
 VAPORIZED WITHOUT A DOUBT
 BEFORE THAT SUCKER BLOWS WE'VE
 GOT TO GET THE FISH OUT!

KAREN
 (FISH OUT, FISH OUT, FISH OUT)

*Suddenly four fish appear to serve as Plankton's
 Backup Singers/Dancers.*

PLANKTON	BACKUPS
So let's go.	
	UH LE-GO
And be gone.	
	AND BE GONE
Uh le-go.	
	UH LE-GO
And be gone.	
	AND BE GONE
UH LE-GO	
	UH LE-GO
AND BE GONE	
	AND BE GONE
UH LE-GO	
	UH LE-GO
AND BE GONE	
	AND BE GONE
CUZ WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH	
	WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH
THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST	
	THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST
WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH	
	WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH
THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST	
	THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST
SO LE-GO	
AND WE GONE	LET'S BE GONE!

*Karen has been watching Plankton as he
 performs, and as his confidence grows. He's
 getting more and more swagger with every line.*

Karen is impressed with him, for the first time in a long while.

SpongeBob, however, doesn't like where this is going.

SPONGEBOB

HOLD ON, PLANKTON
I AM SIMPLY SHOCKED
BIKINI BOTTOM IS OUR HOME
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D TALK ABOUT JUST WALKING OUT
LET'S FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STAY
TODAY, TOMORROW
I FEEL SORROW, I FEEL FEAR
BUT I'M NOT LEAVING HERE. WHO'S WITH ME?

SANDY

I am!

*But before any else can join SpongeBob,
Plankton interrupts.*

PLANKTON

OH THE SIMPLE SPONGE IS TALKING
FASCINATING, DO GO ON!
THE FRY COOK HAS A PLAN, GOOD
LUCK WITH THAT, CAUSE I'LL BE GONE
YOU DON'T JUST WAIT AROUND
WHEN YOU'RE UNDER ATTACK,
NO, YOU—

BACK UP FISH

RUN LIKE CRAZY

PLANKTON

OUT THE BACK
YOU GOT
ONE DAY LEFT
GO HOME AND PACK!

BACK UP FISH

ONE DAY LEFT
GO HOME AND PACK!

PLANKTON
CUZ WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH
THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST
WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH
THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST
SO LE-GO
AND WE GONE

OTHERS
WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH
THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST
WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH
THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST
LET'S BE GONE!

The music vamps.

PLANKTON
Of course, mass evacuation is no simple feat. We'll need to leave together, in a vessel that can trap us all... (*quick correction*) I mean fit us all. A Giant Escape Pod.

He holds up a mail order catalogue: GIANT ESCAPE PODS R US. The crowd cheers.

PLANKTON (CONT'D)
This Pod will take us far away from here, to build a new home. We'll call it...

PEARL
(*shouting a suggestion*) Bikini Line!

LARRY THE LOBSTER
Bikini Wax!

MRS. PUFF
Brazilian!

PLANKTON
No. Chumville! (*after the crowd's "HUH?"*) Because... we're all... chums.

Mr. Krabs interrupts.

MR. KRABS
Hold on, tiny dancer. I wasn't hatched yesterday. This sounds like another one of your schemes.

PLANKTON
At a time like this? How could you think such a thing?

MR. KRABS

You've got something up your sleeve.

PLANKTON

I'm a one-celled organism. I don't even have sleeves.

KAREN

OHHHHHHH....!

OTHERS

OHHH!

PLANKTON

Watch this, Karen. Break it down now!

Dance Break!

And then, Plankton speed raps...

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

COMING UP AS ONE OF MANY, MOM AND DAD HAD PLENTY MORE OF ME, AND 20/20 VISION, NEVER HAD IT, SO I HAD TO BE A DEVASTATING CONVERSATING LUMINOUS COMMUNICATOR, HOPING LATER EVERY HATER OF THIS LITTLE TINY NERDY ME WOULD PAY. YOU NEVER HEARD OF ME? OKAY I AM A GIANT, I DON'T GIVE IT UP, I LIVE IT UP, I'M FLOATING IN THE SALINE, RUNNING FROM THE BALENE, CUZ I AM A CELEBRATED SINGLE CELL OF CILIATED CEREBELIC GENIUS HEH! HEH! HEH!

ALL

UH LE-GO

PLANKTON/GROUP 1

AND BE GONE

UH LE-GO

KAREN/ GROUP 2

UH LE-GO

AND BE GONE

PLANKTON & KAREN	GROUP 1	GROUP 2
OHH		UH LE-GO
	AND BE GONE	
WHOA	UH LE-GO	AND BE GONE
	AND BE GONE	UH LE-GO
WHOA	UH LE-GO	AND BE GONE
AND WE GONE	AND WE GONE	UH LE-GO AND WE GONE

PLANKTON/OTHERS	OTHERS	MAYOR
CUZ WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH		
	WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH	EEE- NEEE
THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST		
	THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST	AH-SO GLUM-LEE
WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH		
	WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH	TAY- AHH
THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST		
	THAT MEANS IT'S TIME TO GET LOST	TAH EEE- NY
AND WE GONE		

ALL

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

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 (*she accepts the catalogue from Buster Bluetang*) – thank you, Buster Bluetang. (*she looks down at the ESCAPE POD CATALOG*) Expedited shipping by 6pm next business day. Just in time to get us out before sundown tomorrow. And it only costs (*beat*) 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! (*trying to figure out a solution*) 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!

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.

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)
LOOK OUT WORLD, 'CAUSE HERE I COME...

Larry the Lobster cuts him off.

LARRY THE LOBSTER
Whoa! Dude! You are not a celebrity.

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

Several other teenagers shout in agreement.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM
Who loves the Electric Skates and is old enough to vote? *(Many fish raise hands)*
Then the Electric Skates it shall be.

Pearl lets out a delighted scream.

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

Mr. Krabs decides to nip that in the bud.

MR. KRABS
You're not meeting anyone, young lady. You're 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.

The focus shifts to SpongeBob, watching everyone leave. He's dismayed. He goes 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

(shaking her head) They're not going to listen to a land mammal.

With that, Sandy exits too.

SPONGEBOB

(to himself) We can't just give up.

MR. KRABS

(to SpongeBob) Let it go, boy. There's nothing you can do. I told you before: you're just a simple sponge.

Now he too leaves.

Everyone has left the stage now except for Spongebob.

Mr. Krabs' words... A SIMPLE SPONGE... continue to echo in SpongeBob's mind as music begins.

SpongeBob sings.

***SONG: (JUST A) SIMPLE SPONGE – by Panic! At the Disco**

SPONGEBOB

SURE, I SPEND MY DAYS FLOATING AROUND
HEAD IN THE BUBBLES AND MY FEET ON THE GROUND,
BUT THERE IS MORE TO ME THAN JUST MY NAME -
GIVE ME A CHANCE AND I COULD CHANGE THE GAME.
AND MAYBE ONE DAY, MR. KRABS, YOU'LL SAY
"THE KRUSTY KRAB'S YOURS, IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY!"

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
THAT IS WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED,
THEN I CAN FINALLY SAY I'VE DONE IT.

*At this point, a CHORUS OF SPONGE SINGERS
enter and back up SpongeBob.*

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
LET ME HAVE ADVENTURE, BE A CONTENDER - AND MORE

CHORUS
'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE

SPONGEBOB
I WISH HE'D SEE I'M NOT JUST THE SPONGE-NEXT-DOOR

CHORUS
NO, YOU'RE NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE.

SPONGEBOB
THERE'S GOT TO BE A BETTER WAY,
A WAY TO SAVE THIS TOWN I LOVE.
BUT HOW CAN I STOP THE END OF THE WORLD?
AM I JUST A SIMPLE SPONGE?

CHORUS
NO, YOU'RE NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE.

SPONGEBOB
SO WHAT IF I'M A SPONGE? IT'S WHAT I WANT TO BE
THERE ISN'T ANYONE WHO STRETCHES LIKE ME
EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH, TWO YEARS IN A ROW
UNDISPUTED MASTER OF MY OWN DOJO

AND EVERYONE HERE KNOWS THAT THEY CAN DEPEND
ON THIS EXPERT JELLYFISHER WHO'S A TRUSTED FRIEND

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
I CAN EAT A LOT OF ICE CREAM
I CAN EVEN PLAY MY NOSE LIKE:

He plays his nose.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
LET ME HAVE ADVENTURE, BE A CONTENDER
- AND MORE.

CHORUS
OOH

CHORUS
'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE.

SPONGEBOB
CAN'T HE SEE I'M NOT JUST
THE SPONGE-NEXT-DOOR?

CHORUS
OOH

CHORUS
NO, YOU'RE NOT A SIMPLE -

SPONGEBOB
I WISH THAT I COULD TURN BACK TIME;
I NEVER THOUGHT MY WORLD COULD END;
I ONLY WANNA HANG OUT WITH MY FRIENDS;

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
BUT FEAR I FEAR IS DRAGGING US DOWN,
NOW THERE'S PANIC THAT'S
RUN AMOK
IN MY SIMPLE TOWN!

CHORUS
OOO
NOW THERE'S PANIC THAT'S
RUN AMOK

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
NO! JUST GIVE ME ADVENTURE,
NO!
I'M A CONTENDER - AND MORE

CHORUS
NO! NO! NO! NO!
OH

CHORUS
'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE

SPONGEBOB
I WILL SHOW I'M NOT JUST
THE SPONGE-NEXT DOOR!

CHORUS
OH

CHORUS
NO, YOU'RE NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE.

SPONGEBOB
I'M GONNA FIND A BETTER WAY,
A WAY TO SAVE THE LIFE I LOVE.
AND I AM GONNA STOP THE END OF THE -
-

CHORUS
OH
OH
AND I AHH END OF THE

*Mr. Krabs appears in SpongeBob's mind—
floating above him.*

MR. KRABS
NO, YOU'RE JUST A SIMPLE SPONGE

SPONGEBOB
(answering the voice in his head) No, Mr. Krabs! I'll find a way to stop that volcano! We'll use science, like Sandy said.

MR. KRABS
YOU ARE STILL A SIMPLE SPONGE.

SPONGEBOB
We can use her jetpack to get to the top!
Wait, pretty sure it's only built for one.

CHORUS
AHH

MR. KRABS
SEE? YOU ARE A SIMPLE SPONGE.

*SpongeBob is fighting against his doubt (as
embodied by Mr. Krabs) as he continues to work
out his plan.*

SPONGEBOB
We'll have to climb it, then. Patrick can help
with that, he's super strong. Sandy's brains plus
Patrick's brawn plus my... *(he's stumped)*

CHORUS
AHH

MR. KRABS
YES, A VERY SIMPLE SPONGE.

SPONGEBOB
I'm not sure what my thing is.
But that won't stop me.
When the going gets tough,
this sponge gets going!

AHH AHH

SPONGEBOB
NO, I'M NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE!!
I AM NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE!

CHORUS
LET ME HAVE ADVENTURE
BE A CONTENDER AND MORE

*The Sponge Chorus comes back to full glorious
life as Mr. Krabs fades away. SpongeBob's
confidence has won the day.*

SPONGE CHORUS
THEY WILL SEE YOU'RE NOT JUST THE SPONGE-NEXT-DOOR!
YEAH YEAH YEAH!

SPONGEBOB
I AM NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE!!

SPONGE CHORUS
NOW AT LAST -

SPONGEBOB
I HAVE FOUND A WAY
A WAY TO SAVE THIS TOWN I LOVE!
I'M NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE

CHORUS
YOU HAVE FOUND A WAY
A WAY TO SAVE THIS TOWN I LOVE!
I AM NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE

Lights shift.

SCENE 6: BIKINI BOTTOM

Spotlight on Perch Perkins, standing by the Doomsday Clock.

PERCH PERKINS

Apocalypse now! *(Citizens scream)* Wait, I misread that. *(reads again)* Apocalypse tomorrow! *(Citizens breathe a sigh of relief... then scream)* I'm here in the heart of Bikini Bottom, where the Doomsday Clock is... *(the clock ticks)* ticking down. Just 29 hours left before the end. *(looking right out at the audience/camera)* How will you spend them?

Squidward is revealed. He answers Perch Perkins's question.

SQUIDWARD

I'm going to find a way to play the biggest stage in Bikini Bottom. I've waited too long for my moment in the sun, Mama... this is my chance.

Now Larry the Lobster is revealed, in a proud patriotic stance.

LARRY THE LOBSTER

I'm going to do my patriotic duty in this gnarly hour. *(saluting)* Ms. Mayor, this dude is ready to serve.

Lights up on Mrs. Puff, sitting at a bar.

MRS. PUFF

I'm going to do all the living I should've done before. *(to a bartender)* Gimme another kelp juice, Johnny. Carpe diem!

JOHNNY THE BARTENDER

(offended) Who're you calling a carp?

Now Old Man Jenkins is revealed. He too answers the newscaster's question.

OLD MAN JENKINS

I'm going to find someone to blame for all this! *(Sees a fish)* You!

A FISH

I'm an upstanding citizen!

ANOTHER FISH

What about the squirrel? That whole “science” thing is pretty suspicious.

A FISH

Not only that... *(whispered)* she has lungs.

They all shake their heads in harsh judgment of this difference. A couple of “Eeews” are uttered. Two Fish in Fedoras appear.

FISH IN FEDORAS

Yeah! This is a gill town!

OLD MAN JENKINS

We don’t want her kind here. Let’s blame the squirrel!

The others join him.

OLD MAN JENKINS WITH MOB

Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel!

They run offstage.

As they do, SpongeBob crosses the stage and hurries into...

SCENE 7: THE KRUSTY KRAB

Mr. Krabs is hurriedly packing up his things when SpongeBob rushes in.

SPONGEBOB

Hey Mr. Krabs! Guess what? We won't have to leave Bikini Bottom after all. I'm putting together a team to save our town.

Krabs is utterly dismissive.

MR. KRABS

Good luck. I'm packing. *(shouting offstage)* Pearl honey, how's it going in there? Are ya packed yet?

Pearl comes out, holding two outfits.

PEARL

No! I can't decide which one to wear for The Electric Skates.

MR. KRABS

For the last time, get it through your blowhole: you are not meeting those sting-ray degenerates.

PEARL

But Da-ad...

MR. KRABS

You've got your priorities all wrong. We're in a crisis here—and when you're in a crisis, there's only one thing you can depend on.

PEARL

You mean family?

MR. KRABS

No.

SPONGEBOB

Community?

MR. KRABS

(shaking his head) You're kidding, right?

*** SONG: DADDY KNOWS BEST – by Alex Ebert of Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros**

MR. KRABS

WHEN TIME IS SHORT AND THE END IS NEAR
IT'S IMPORTANT TO IDENTIFY WHAT YOU HOLD DEAR
IT'S CLEAR, PEARL
YOUR DADDY ALWAYS KNOWS BEST

PEARL

You don't understand me. Maybe it's because we're not the same species.
Which is pretty weird, now I think about it...

MR. KRABS

LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT COUNTS MORE THAN ALL THE REST -
(to SpongeBob, spoken) Close yer eyes, boy, this part's not for you.

SpongeBob dutifully shuts his eyes. And Mr. Krabs starts revealing money everywhere! He travels to numerous hiding places on the stage where he's stashed his cash for years.

MR. KRABS (CONT'D)

MONEY MONEY MATTERS MOST!
MONEY MONEY I CAN BOAST!
MONEY MONEY MAKE A TOAST TO!
MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! HAH!

The lights shift as we go inside Pearl's head and hear her inner thoughts.

PEARL

I SHOULD BE MY DADDY'S GREATEST PRIZE
BUT INSTEAD HE'S GOT DOLLAR SIGNS IN HIS EYES.
DADDY, YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND
ALL I CARE ABOUT
IS ROCKING OUT
WITH MY FAVORITE BAND!

We see in silhouette (in Pearl's mind) three crazy-haired rock stars: THE ELECTRIC SKATES.

ELECTRIC SKATES

YA YA YA...

PEARL

OH, THE FEELING THAT IT CREATES -

ELECTRIC SKATES

YA YA

PEARL

WHEN I HEAR THE ELECTRIC SKATES!

MR. KRABS

(Making sounds with his coins) Can you hear it, Pearl?!

ENSEMBLE

MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY

PEARL

DADDY CAN YOU HEAR ME?

CAN YOU HEAR ME AT ALL?

ENSEMBLE

MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY

MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY

MR. KRABS

MONEY MONEY IN THE AIR!
MONEY MONEY EVERYWHERE!
MONEY MONEY DO NOT SHARE-

MONEY!

MONEY!

MONEY! HAH!

PEARL

DADDY CAN YOU HEAR ME?
DADDY CAN YOU HEAR ME?
CAN YOU HEAR ME, OH
DADDY!

DADDY!

DADDY!

*As Mr. Krabs kisses and dances with his money,
Pearl sings even louder. Father and daughter
cannot hear each other.*

MR. KRABS

MONEY MONEY I'LL STAY TRUE!
MONEY MONEY JUST US TWO!
MONEY MONEY I LOVE YOU!

MONEY!

PEARL

DADDY CAN YOU HEAR ME?
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
DADDY!

MR. KRABS

MONEY!
MONEY MONEY MONEY MONEY

PEARL

DADDY!

DADDY DADDY DADDY DADDY

MR. KRABS

I'm sorry, Pearl. Were you trying to say something?

MR. KRABS

MONEY!

PEARL

DADDY!

As the song ends, Pearl is wiping tears from her eyes. And SpongeBob's are still closed.

SPONGEBOB

Excuse me? Can I open my eyes now? *(he does, and sees that Pearl is crying)* Hey, don't cry.

PEARL

I just want to find someone who looks at me the way daddy looks at money. *(leans closer to whisper)* And I am going to meet the Electric Skates. There's nothing he can do about it.

Mr. Krabs doesn't hear this because he's on his own track, continuing his "teaching moment."

MR. KRABS

Now ya see, Pearl, our fellow fish are feeling frightened and vulnerable. Which means there's just one thing to do: exploit them to make even more money! I'm launching a new ad campaign. "One More Krabby Patty Before The End!"

Suddenly, in struts a FISH IN A KRABBY PATTY COSTUME, pushing a table stacked with Krabby Patties and a sign advertising "Apocalypse Special." Mr. Krabs shouts to the world...

MR. KRABS (CONT'D)

Get your Krabby Patties now, before it's too late!

Townsfish come flooding on to buy Krabby Patties. Mr. Krabs puts Pearl and SpongeBob to work, forcing them to fry up and pass out the patties.

Until they all freeze in place and we CUT TO—

SCENE 8: THE CHUM BUCKET / THE KRUSTY KRAB

Focus shifts across the stage to where Plankton stands with Karen. He's been watching Mr. 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

(gently) I got that.

PLANKTON

Soon, fast food domination will be mine! Mwahahahaha!

KAREN

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

Their eyes meet. Attraction crackles between them. Is love rekindling...?

Just then, a RUMBLING QUAKE begins.

PLANKTON

Oh Karen, it's been years since I've felt this close. 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... this... way!

Our focus shifts to a giant RUBE GOLDBERG machine which—after a quick (and absurd) series of moves—shoots a boulder onto the stage.

SPONGEBOB

Don't worry, I've got it!

SpongeBob tries to wrestle with the boulder, to divert it or stop it, but to no avail. The boulder rolls past him and offstage.

There's the sound of an OFFSTAGE CRASH as the boulder crushes something.

At which point, everyone but SpongeBob SCREAMS and runs off in various directions.

The last to go is the FISH IN THE KRABBY PATTY COSTUME, who runs about hysterically for several beats before fleeing.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

I guess everyone was right. This will be the end... unless I can stop it.
Gotta get my team together! *(Steeling himself, he mutters as he heads off)*
You are not a simple sponge, you are not a simple sponge...

He heads purposefully across the stage to—

SCENE 9: PATRICK'S ROCK

SpongeBob bursts in to find Patrick sitting sprawled out on his couch, half-stuffed suitcase beside him, scratching his bellybutton with an odd-looking implement.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

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

(he totally wasn't listening) Huh? Sorry. I found this great bellybutton scratcher while I was packing, and we've been having a reaaaaaally nice time together.

SPONGEBOB

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

PATRICK

I'm right here, hello?

SPONGEBOB

No I mean 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

(getting excited now) Our team needs a name. *(thinking)* How about Team... PatBob.

SPONGEBOB

I prefer SpongeRick.

PATRICK

PatBobSpongeRick?

SPONGEBOB

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

Suddenly, FIVE SARDINES burst in and run over to Patrick.

SARDINE 1, 2, 3, 4 & 5

Mr. Star! Mr. Star!

SPONGEBOB

(to Patrick) Were you expecting all these sardines?

SARDINE 1

We heard what you said at the town meeting --

SARDINE 4 & 5

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

SARDINE 1

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

SARDINE 2 & 3

Give us more wisdom, O Pink One!

ALL SARDINES

Eeeee!

The Sardines all stare at Patrick.

PATRICK

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

SARDINE 4

We see what you mean.

PATRICK

(whispering to SpongeBob) What do I mean?

SARDINE 1

All suffering shall pass.

SPONGEBOB

(aside to Patrick)

All suffering shall pass.

ALL SARDINES

More wisdom! Give us more!

PATRICK

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

ALL SARDINES

So. Deep.

SARDINE 2

Let's go spread the good word.

ALL SARDINES

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. *(Re: the sardines)*
Finally, someone understands: the inner machinations of my mind are an enigma.

SPONGEBOB

Come on, Patrick. We have to go find Sandy.

As they hurry off, Perch Perkins is revealed. His reporting is as intense and drama-filled as ever.

PERCH PERKINS

Here in the heart of the Bikini Bottom, the Doomsday Clock just keeps on -

Spotlight on the DOOMSDAY CLOCK. It ticks ominously. TICK. TICK.

PERCH PERKINS (CONT'D)

Ticking. And with every hour, panic spreads. The streets now swarm with a cult of fanatical sardines...

The Sardines run across the stage, fanatically chanting.

SARDINES

Life smells weird! Life smells weird! Life smells weird!

The Sardines disappear offstage.

PERCH PERKINS

And an angry mob of mammal-haters.

Old Man Jenkins and the Angry Mob enter, chasing after Sandy. The Mob is brandishing pitchforks and torches now.

ANGRY MOB

Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel!

Sandy hides, evading the mob. Once they're gone, she steps out into the clear.

She looks over to see two Fish in Fedoras spray-painting a wall with the words "LAND MAMMALS GO HOME."

They stare her down, then go. Sandy is crushed. She says, sorrowfully, to herself...

SANDY

I thought this *was* my home. Guess I was wrong.

She shakes her head, then starts to walk...

FRENCH NARRATOR

Let us now follow Sandy as she takes refuge in Jellyfish Fields, one of the great wonders of the undersea world.

Lights shift to reveal...

SCENE 10: JELLYFISH FIELDS

Iridescent jellyfish float onstage and up the aisles, gently glowing as they swim. All is quiet and peaceful.

Sandy gazes 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 (*ie. her*), brawn (*ie. 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. Then again, I never really fit in Texas either.

Sudden lighting shift, and Texan underscoring begins. A bunch of small stuffed squirrels – in cowboy hats – now appear and float around Sandy's head.

SANDY (CONT'D)

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

She swings her nunchuks, and the squirrels are knocked out. A couple of Jellyfish swim away, frightened.

SANDY (CONT'D)

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

The Texan music ends, and the squirrels are gone.

SPONGEBOB

Okay, I understand you've gotta do what you've gotta do... acorns and all. But first, we need your help.

Music begins. SpongeBob sings to Sandy.

*** SONG: HERO IS MY MIDDLE NAME – by Cyndi Lauper and Rob Hyman**

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

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 SEE!
COME ON -

SANDY

Try what?

SPONGEBOB
HERO IS MY MIDDLE NAME.
FIXING TROUBLE IS MY GAME.

PATRICK
It's a good game.

SPONGEBOB
JUST GIVE IT THE OLD KNOW-HOW -
THERE'S NO BETTER TIME THAN NOW.
DON'T GIVE UP AND DON'T GIVE IN,

Patrick joins in, helping to convince Sandy.

PATRICK
Yeah! IF YOU'RE THINKIN' SINK OR SWIM

SPONGEBOB
The right answer's swim.
COURAGE IS YOUR CLAIM TO FAME
WHEN HERO IS YOUR MIDDLE NAME -

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK
AND HERO IS OUR MIDDLE NAME!

SANDY
That's nice, boys, but mine's Jennifer. And no one believes my science is real.

SPONGEBOB
YOUR MACHINES THEY MADE A REAL PREDICTION
IT'S NOT SCIENCE FICTION -

SANDY
BUT NO ONE WANTS TO LISTEN AT ALL
WHEN THE WRITING'S ON THAT OLD SEA WALL

SPONGEBOB
BUT YOUR FRIENDS NEED YOU TO HEED THE CALL -

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK
ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL!
COME ON!

PATRICK
HERO IS YOUR MIDDLE NAME

SANDY

No it's not. We just went over that.

PATRICK

FIXING TROUBLE IS YOUR GAME

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

JUST GIVE IT THE OLD KNOW HOW
THERE'S NO BETTER TIME THAN NOW

SPONGEBOB

After what that mob's done, I understand why you'd want to leave. But we (*him and Patrick*) need you. Patrick can help climb the volcano, but you have to handle the stopping-it-from-erupting part. Because we have no clue how and time is running out really really fast. But no pressure.

SANDY

Pressure! Yes! I think I have an idea.

The music shifts. Sandy's white board rolls on again, showing complicated technical diagrams of her numbered points.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Figure 1: Diagram of a volcanic eruption, caused by rapid pressure buildup in a subterranean magma chamber. Figure 2: if this pressure is released, no eruption will occur. Ipso facto – I can design an explosive device, figure 3, to drop in the mouth of the volcano, figure 4, with a timer set to detonate at the precise moment of eruption, figure 5, unleashing a deluge of bubbles that'll release the pressure and prevent the blast!

Beat.

PATRICK

You lost me at 1.

SANDY

Point is, this could work. I reckon I can have this bubble device built by tomorrow morning.

SPONGEBOB

So you'll stay and help us?

SANDY

(she nods, deciding) Boys, I'm still gonna push on from this town o' yours, but you're my friends. So first, I say we give this idea a shot.

SPONGEBOB

Three heroes, to the rescue!

SANDY

Team of tres, to the top!

PATRICK

Us...go!

SANDY, SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

SO COME ON -
HERO IS OUR MIDDLE NAME
FIXIN' TROUBLE IS MY GAME

SANDY

I'M UP AND I WON'T BACK DOWN.

SANDY, SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

AND WE'RE GONNA SAVE THIS TOWN!

SANDY

I AM SANDY HEAR ME ROAR,
WON'T BE PLAYIN' SWEET NO MORE!
COURAGE IS MY CLAIM TO FAME
'CAUSE HERO IS MY MIDDLE NAME

ALL THREE

AND HERO IS OUR MIDDLE NAME!
HERO IS OUR MIDDLE NAME!
HERO IS OUR MIDDLE NAME!

End in a triumphant tableau.

As play-off music begins, Sandy fixes her eyes on the wall with the graffiti: "LAND MAMMALS GO HOME." She decides something's gotta be done about that. She gestures to SpongeBob and Patrick... they hurry over and grab each side of the wall. Then Sandy takes a running start and karate kicks through the wall, breaking it in half!

SANDY, SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

Yeah!

Lights shift as they exit together.

SCENE 11: BIKINI BOTTOM

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

SQUIDWARD

Alright, 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, then 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! Hit it!

The band strikes up and Squidward sings.

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)

LOOK OUT WORLD-

But before he can finish the line, he's interrupted by SpongeBob, Sandy and Patrick barreling in. It's his second experience with Singing Interruptus.

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

(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, shaking his head at these rubes.

PATRICK

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

ZOOM IN on Plankton and Karen. Plankton is concerned.

PLANKTON

That sponge is the biggest threat to my plot. He tried to stop me at the town meeting, and now this. 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.

Some Slo Jam saxophone starts to play; Karen produces the image of a romantic fireplace on her screen.

KAREN

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

PLANKTON

(looking back at the friends) It's going to be fun to finish these fools forever.

KAREN

I love it when you alliterate.

They exit together.

Meanwhile—SpongeBob, Sandy and Patrick are looking toward Mount Humongous.

SANDY

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

Suddenly we hear something from offstage.

SARDINES *(OFFSTAGE)*

Patrick Star! Patrick Star!

SPONGEBOB

Hey, do you hear that?

SARDINES *(OFFSTAGE)*

Patrick Star! Patrick Star!

PATRICK

Sounds familiar.

The SARDINES pour onto the stage. They're now dressed in flowing robes, with large stars on their chests.

SARDINES

Patrick Star! Patrick Star! Patrick Star!

SPONGEBOB

It's the sardines...

PATRICK

And they got some great outfits.

They surround Patrick and sing.

***SONG: SUPER SEA STAR SAVIOR – by Yolanda Adams**

SARDINE DEVOTEE 1

I BELIEVE I FOUND THE STAR

SARDINE DEVOTEE 2

I BELIEVE I FOUND THE SUPER STAR

SARDINE CORP

WE BELIEVE WE FOUND THE SUPER STAR SEA STAR
WHO WILL SAVE US ALL

MORE SARDINES

PATRICK STAR!

SPONGEBOB

Sorry to interrupt, but we have some very urgent business to–

The Sardines just keep on singing.

SARDINE 1

WE'VE BEEN HOPING, WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING EVERYWHERE

SARDINE 2

AND WE FINALLY FOUND THE ANSWER TO OUR PRAYER

SARDINE 3

HE SAID WE SHOULD CLOSE OUR EYES

SARDINES 1, 2, 3

WHICH MADE US REALIZE

MORE SARDINES

THAT PATRICK IS THE ONE WHO WILL SAVE US FROM OUR DEMISE

SARDINE 1

SO GIVE IT UP
RAISE THE SOUND
TELL EVERYONE

MORE SARDINES

GIVE IT UP
RAISE THE SOUND
TELL EVERYONE
TO GATHER AROUND

SARDINE 2
FOR WE HAVE FOUND
OUR SHINING STAR

MORE
AHH STAR
YES HE IS OH YEAH

ALL
SUPER SEA STAR SAVIOR – PATRICK STAR!!

PATRICK
(to Spongebob and Sandy, excitedly whispering) Guys, I think they're singing about me.

SANDY
(sarcasm) We hadn't noticed. C'mon now, we have a mission here.

But Patrick is too busy with the Sardines.

PATRICK
THIS IS WEIRD, YOU GUYS, BUT I LIKE HAVING ALL YOU AROUND

SARDINES
HOW PROFOUND! YEAH!

PATRICK
HEY, LOOK AT ALL THE NEW FRIENDS THAT I HAVE FOUND!

SARDINES
WE'VE BEEN FOUND! WE'VE BEEN FOUND! OH!

*Patrick decides to try out his newfound power
over these adoring Sardines.*

PATRICK
YOUR SAVIOR WANTS SOME CAKE
HEY – DOES ANYBODY BAKE?
I'M READY FOR A BREAK NOW –
CAN SOMEONE BAKE ME A
GINORMOUS CAKE?!

SARDINES
CAKE
BAKE CAKE

BAKE THE KING HIS CAKE

AND GIVE IT UP
RAISE THE SOUND
TELL EVERYONE

FOR I MIGHT BE YOUR SHINING STAR

GIVE IT UP
RAISE THE SOUND
TELL EVERYONE
TO GATHER AROUND
OH AHH STAR
YOU'RE A SHINING STAR!

SARDINES
SUPER SEA STAR SAVIOR

PATRICK
ME!

ALL
PATRICK STAR!!

*Patrick is paying zero attention to his friends.
Instead, he's reveling in the Sardines' attention.*

PATRICK
WELL AS YOUR LEADER
I WILL COMPLETE YA
GLAD SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING ME

NOW WHERE WE'LL GO
UHHH I DON'T KNOW
I'LL KNOW IT WHEN I SEE IT!!!

SARDINES
YES
YOU COMPLETE ME

FOR A CHANGE
GO

SARDINES
GREAT PINK ONE, YOU ARE EVERYTHING!
THERE'S GREAT PINK WISDOM IN ALL YOU SING!

PATRICK
Like This? FIGARO
FIGARO
OHHHHHH!!!

SHOUT IT OUT!

FROM THE MOUNTAIN HIGH!

TO THE VALLEY LOW!

I feel it my Brothers and Sisters!

SARDINES
HA HA HA HA HA!
HA HA HA HA HA!
AHHH!
HE'S OUR STAR, GREAT STAR
HE'S OUR STAR, GREAT STAR
HE'S OUR STAR, GREAT STAR
HE'S OUR STAR, GREAT STAR
SHOUT IT OUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!

SOLO SARDINE

He can think y'all!

He will save us!

Y'all praise pink!

SARDINES
SHOUT IT OUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!
SHOUT IT OUT!

ALL SARDINES

SHOUT! SHOUT! SHOUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!

OUT! OUT! OUT! OUT!

SHOUT! SHOUT! SHOUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!

OUT! OUT! GET OUT!

OH!

OH!

OH!

Dance Break.

SARDINE GROUP 1

HE'S THE ONE!

YA GOTTA PRAISE PINK! SING IT!

THE HOLY ONE!

YA GOTTA PRAISE PINK! SING IT!

SHOUT! SHOUT! SHOUT! SHOUT IT OUT! OUT!

OUT! OUT! OUT! OUT!

SHOUT! SHOUT! SHOUT!

SHOUT IT OUT!

SARDINE GROUP 2

WHOA!

YA GOTTA PRAISE PINK! SING IT!

WHOA!

YA GOTTA PRAISE PINK! SING IT!

WHOA!

WHOA!

WHOA!

THE PINKEST OF THE PINKEST!

ALL SARDINES

SUPER SEA-STAR SAVIOR

PATRICK STAR!

As the song reaches its triumphant button, the Sardines start leading Patrick offstage with them.

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 is hurt.

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!

SPONGEBOB

PINK! PINK!

PATRICK

YELLOW!

SPONGEBOB

FINE.

PATRICK
FINE.

SPONGEBOB
FINE!

PATRICK
FINE!

SPONGEBOB
FINE!!

PATRICK
FINE!!

SARDINES
FINE!!!

PATRICK
We're out.

Patrick heads off with the Sardines.

SPONGEBOB
(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 exchange a terrified look.

FRENCH NARRATOR
At that moment, night falls.

Night falls, KA-CHUNK. Perch Perkins enters.

PERCH PERKINS
It's the last night before the end. And as hysteria spreads through our streets, many have begun to question the government's ability to handle this crisis.

The Mayor enters, flanked by Larry the Lobster. He's acting as her bodyguard now, while she's chased by a noisy crowd of disgruntled Townsfish.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM
Stop it! Don't believe the media. Everything is under control.

She isn't very convincing about it. Especially when there's another RUMBLE.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM (CONT'D)

Oh tartar sauce, more boulders?? Nooooo!

The Rube Goldberg machine spits out a stream of boulders onto the stage. Another and another and another!

At which point, panic overtakes the crowd. They all SCREAM at the top of their lungs... then freeze in their scream.

Spotlight on Sandy and SpongeBob.

*** SONG: TOMORROW IS... – by The Flaming Lips**

SANDY

SpongeBob, we can't give up now.
WE ONLY HAVE TOMORROW
TO TRY TO SAVE THE DAY
OUR WORLD COULD END TOMORROW
SPONGEBOB WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY

SPONGEBOB & SANDY

A WAY...

SANDY

WE'RE GONNA CLIMB THAT MOUNTAIN
HOWEVER SCARED WE ARE
OUR TEAM MAY JUST HAVE TWO NOW
BUT WE CAN STILL GO FAR

Now the various denizens of Bikini Bottom start unfreezing and joining in the song. All are anticipating what tomorrow holds.

SQUIDWARD

I ONLY HAVE TOMORROW
TO SHOW THEM WHAT I'VE GOT

MR. KRABS

WE ONLY HAVE TOMORROW
SO GET 'EM WHILE THEY'RE HOT!

PLANKTON
SMALL, YES BUT DEVIOUS
I FEEL TEN FEET TALL
IF I SUCCEED

PLANKTON & KAREN
THE SPONGE WILL FALL!

SPONGEBOB
(gazing across at Patrick)
WE ONLY HAVE TOMORROW
I WISH IT WAS WITH YOU

ALL OTHERS
AAAAAAH -
AAAAAAH -

But Patrick is too busy being worshipped by the Sardines to look over at SpongeBob. SpongeBob turns back to Sandy.

SPONGEBOB & SANDY
THE WORLD COULD END TOMORROW
WE KNOW WHAT WE MUST DO

ALL OTHERS
AAAAAAH -
AAAAAAH -

ALL
(gradually adding on until everyone is singing)
THE SUN HAS SUNK BELOW US
THE DARK OF NIGHT IS HERE
THE HANDS OF TIME KEEP TICKING
TOMORROW'S ALMOST HERE
ALMOST HERE
ALMOST HERE

The town of Bikini Bottom now stands against a starry night sky, pinpoints of light glittering all around them.

ALL (CONT'D)
WE ONLY HAVE TOMORROW
BEFORE OUR TOWN IS GONE
WE ONLY HAVE TOMORROW
BEFORE WE MUST MOVE ON

CROWD
WE ONLY HAVE TOMORROW
BIKINI BOTTOM...
WE ONLY HAVE TOMORROW
BIKINI BOTTOM...
WE ONLY HAVE ONE MORE...

SPONGEBOB & SANDY
FROM THE WORLD
RENOWNED
HAVE TO SAVE THIS TOWN
AS THE SUN GOES DOWN
ON A BEAUTIFUL BIKINI BOTTOM...

FRENCH NARRATOR

Enjoy your last intermission... ever.

ALL

DAY!!!

The music crescendos - and blackout.

END OF ACT 1.

ACT 2

SCENE 1: PATCHY INTERRUPTION

As the house lights are dimming at the end of intermission, an odd cloaked woman starts down the aisle, posing as an Usher.

USHER

Souvenir programs! Get your souvenir programs!

The cloaked woman makes her way down to the front of the house, then climbs up onto the stage and throws off the cloak. Revealing: it's actually PATCHY THE PIRATE in disguise.

PATCHY

Aaaar, it's me! I don't have much time—they'll be coming for me soon. After they threw me out, I spent Act 1 wandering the streets of Hell's Kitchen until I happened upon a Pirate Dive Barrr over on 9th Avenue. Talkin' with me fellow buccaneers gave me the courage to come back here with a message, on behalf of all victims of pirate prejudice. I wrote a protest song. I have the sheet music right here, if you wouldn't mind.

The conductor shrugs and accepts the sheet music.

PATCHY (CONT'D)

Thank you. Y'see, people fear what they don't understand, and too few understand us pirates. *(to conductor)* Are ye ready?

She nods and the band starts to play. He sings.

*** SONG: POOR PIRATES – by Sara Bareilles**

PATCHY (CONT'D)

LET ME BEGIN WITH A HARDY HO-HO
AND A TALE THAT NOBODY TELLS WELL
I'VE NOT COME ALL THE WAY FROM E-N-C-I-N-O
TO BE TREATED LIKE SEWAGE THAT SMELLS

PATCHY (CONT'D)

SOME OF US JUST WANT ADVENTURE
THE OPEN SEA WIND IN OUR EARRINGS
WHY ARE WE CONSTANTLY MISUNDERSTOOD?
DON'T YOU KNOW PIRATES HAVE FEELINGS?

Now OTHER PIRATES appear from various locations around the theater. Each carries a different makeshift instrument.

PATCHY & PIRATES

POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
POOR PIRATES
CAN'T DENY THIS SIMPLE TRUTH
POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR

PEOPLE TOO

PATCHY

PIRATES
TOO TOO TOO

PATCHY

(to his pirate pals) They came from the dive bar!

As the song continues, more Pirates fill the stage, until it's a veritable Pirate Jamboree.

PATCHY
THINK OF HOW HARD WE HAVE HAD IT
OUT ON SHIPS THERE IS NOT MUCH TO EAT
AND DENTISTS HATE PIRATE INSURANCE
WHICH IS WHY WE'VE SO MANY GOLD TEETH
ME LAUNDRY STAYS DAMP
AND ME BOOTS START TO STINK
AND ME FINGERNAILS FILTHY AND DIRTY

PIRATES
OOH SO HARD
OOH NOT MUCH TO EAT
YO OH NO
WE'VE SO MANY GOLD TEETH
DAMP
BOOTS
STINK
DIRTY

PATCHY

ME INTERNET LOADS UNBELIEVABLY SLOW

PATCHY
 AND ME BEDTIME'S AROUND
 SEVEN THIRTY
 POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR PIRATES
 HAVE IT SO MUCH WORSE THAN YOU

PIRATES
 AND ME BEDTIME'S AROUND
 SEVEN THIRTY
 POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR PIRATES
 OOH YOU YOU YOU

PIRATE 1
 WE'VE GOT PIRATE PARADES TO WHICH NOBODY COMES

PIRATE 2
 CAPTAIN KIDD HOSTS A MARATHON BUT NOBODY RUNS

PIRATE 3
 LONG JOHN SILVER INVENTED THE BLOOMIN' ONION

PIRATE 4
 BUT YOU THINK HE GETS CREDIT FOR THAT? NO!

PIRATE 5
 CAPTAIN BOB HOOK, NO ONE KNOWS HIS FIRST NAME

PIRATE 6 & 7
 AND OL' GREENBEARD'S BEEN DRIVEN COMPLETELY INSANE

PATCHY
 HARDLY ANYONE CELEBRATES OUR ONE HOLIDAY
 "TALK LIKE A PIRATE DAY"

PATCHY
 POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR PIRATES
 CAN'T DENY THIS SIMPLE TRUTH

PIRATES ARE PEOPLE TOO
 AAAAAAR

POOR PIRATES
 CAN'T DENY THIS SIMPLE TRUTH
 THAT PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 PEOPLE TOO
 YO HO!

PIRATES
 POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR PIRATES
 CAN'T DENY THIS SIMPLE TRUTH

CAN'T DENY THAT WE'RE
 POOR POOR
 PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 POOR

PIRATES
 CAN'T DENY THIS SIMPLE TRUTH
 THAT PIRATES P-O-O-AAAAAR
 PEOPLE TOO
 YO HO!

As the applause dies down, the Security Guards come rushing down from the back of the theater.

SECURITY GUARD 1

Okay, that's enough! Everyone off the stage.

The other pirates split immediately... but the Security Guards call after Patchy.

SECURITY GUARD 2

Except for you. You're coming with us.

PATCHY

Wait! Wait wait wait! Just one more second.

He's still snapping more photos with his phone.

SECURITY GUARD 1

Sir, what did we tell you about your phone?

SECURITY GUARD 2

(into radio) We've got a six-twelve DPOS. Disorderly Pirate On Stage.

SECURITY GUARD 1

(starting toward Patchy) Let's go...

PATCHY

I'm not leaving again. I need to see the second act! I need to see SpongeBob!

SECURITY GUARD 2

(starting toward him, really angry now, yanking out her earrings) That's it, pirate. You better hold onto your booty...

As the Security Guard starts coming at him, Patchy makes a run for it. He shouts!

PATCHY

You won't catch me.

SECURITY GUARD 1

Sir!

PATCHY

(to the audience) I'll be back!

SECURITY GUARD 2

All hands on deck!

PATCHY

I'll be back!

SECURITY GUARD 1

Sir!

SECURITY GUARD 2

We've got a psycho on the loose in the building!

PATCHY

I'll be back! I'll be back!

Patchy disappears out the back door of the theater, the two Security Guards in hot pursuit.

After a beat:

FRENCH NARRATOR

Let us now return to our story.

The band launches into a short bit of TRANSITIONAL MUSIC as the lights shift and we go back into our story.

SCENE 2: THE PINEAPPLE

FRENCH NARRATOR (CONT'D)

It is the next morning, and we find ourselves once again in Bikini Bottom. Here we see SpongeBob, sound asleep in his pineapple home.

SpongeBob is asleep in his pineapple, with Gary 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.

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)* Noooooooooooooo...

Lights snap out as we see the hands of a clock spinning.

FRENCH NARRATOR

Ten minutes later.

Lights up on SpongeBob as his primal cry continues.

SPONGEBOB

...Oooooooooooooo...

Lights snap out as we see the spinning clock.

FRENCH NARRATOR

One hour later.

SpongeBob is still crying his primal cry, but exhausted now and running out of voice.

SPONGEBOB

...Oooooooooooooo...

Lights out and the spinning clock.

FRENCH NARRATOR

Fifty years later.

Lights up on SpongeBob, now wearing a long white beard.

SPONGEBOB

...Oooooooooooooo...

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

Music begins. SpongeBob sings.

***SONG: BIKINI BOTTOM DAY REPRISE** – by Jonathan Coulton

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

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 nudges him like crazy)

GARY

Meow!

SPONGEBOB

OK I KNOW, BIKINI BOTTOM NEEDS ME.

Gary reveals a pile of mountain-climbing supplies that he's collected. SpongeBob gapes at them, surprised.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

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!

SpongeBob loads up with all the climbing supplies. They're heavy.

SPONGEBOB

I'M READY THANKS TO YOU,
I KNOW THAT I CAN DO IT
FOR THE WORLD RENOWNED BIKINI BOTTOM!

(MORE)

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
GONNA SAVE THIS TOWN, BIKINI BOTTOM!
I JUST WON'T LOOK DOWN ON THIS MAYBE LAST BIKINI BOTTOM DAY!

Music continues under...

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
You need to be strong now, Gary. If I don't make it back, and I may not,
you have to go on without me.

GARY
Meow.

SPONGEBOB
(tapping his heart) And I carry you in mine, Gary. Always.

GARY
Meow.

*With that SpongeBob steps out the door, lugging
the climbing supplies with him.*

SCENE 3: BIKINI BOTTOM

SpongeBob arrives outside to discover that everything looks different than it did yesterday. There's the distant sound of sirens. Police barricades line the streets. We get the sense of a changed town—a community that's falling apart.

The Mayor of Bikini Bottom is there, flanked by Larry the Lobster, who's now wearing a militaristic blast helmet. He holds a JELLYFISH ON A STICK in one hand and a clipboard in the other.

LARRY THE LOBSTER

Freeze! State your name!

SPONGEBOB

SpongeBob SquarePants. You know me.

LARRY THE LOBSTER

(whispered to his friend) Just following procedure, dude. *(he checks his list, then says loudly and formally to the Mayor)* He's not on the No Swim List.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

(to SpongeBob) Alright then, move along.

SPONGEBOB

No Swim List? I don't understand. And is that a jellyfish on a stick?

LARRY THE LOBSTER

Don't make me zap you, bro.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

I've declared a State of Emergency. You're either with me or you're against me. Now move along!

SpongeBob sheepishly does as instructed.

Now Squidward comes running past, shoving SpongeBob aside.

SQUIDWARD

Out of my way, SpongeBob, I have a concert to organize!

Mr. Krabs runs across the stage, holding a stack of cash.

MR. KRABS

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

Mrs. Puff runs across stage with a bottle.

MRS. PUFF

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

Now Patrick enters, followed by his Sardine Devotees.

SARDINE DEVOTEES

Praise pink! Praise pink! Praise pink! Praise pink!

The Angry Mob runs on, led by Old Man Jenkins. Pitchforks in hand.

OLD MAN JENKINS & ANGRY MOB

Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel! Blame the squirrel!

SpongeBob watches it all happen.

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

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 opens it to reveal a magical, glowing light within.

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.

Sandy realizes how far off task they've gotten with their oddly casual back-and-forth. She snaps them out of it.

SANDY

Okay, enough yammerin'! Duty calls.

They gather up the climbing supplies.

SANDY (CONT'D)

To the mountain!

SPONGEBOB

Heroes, march!

*To the RAT TAT TAT of a drum, they march
offstage, carrying the climbing gear with them.*

Lights crossfade.

SCENE 4: THE CHUM BUCKET

Plankton, with Karen beside him, has been watching SpongeBob and Sandy through his telescope.

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. 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™ 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

Mwahahahaha...

She joins in with her own computerized maniacal laugh.

KAREN AND PLANKTON

Mwahahahaha!

Lights shift.

SCENE 5: THE BIKINI BOTTOM BANDSHELL

A group of TEEN FANS are clustered up, holding Electric Skates signs, eagerly awaiting the band's arrival.

Squidward enters, wearing a Stage Manager's headset and carrying a clipboard.

SQUIDWARD

Alright, everyone clear out. This is a closed soundcheck for the Electric Skates. The concert is this afternoon. So if you'd just...

TEEN FAN 3

They're here!!

THE ELECTRIC SKATES crash in, each riding a skateboard or inline skates, and each playing a tricked-out electric guitar. They are "skate punk" incarnate: mohawks, piercings, tattoos – in intense electric colors. They shove Squidward out of the way.

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

Hello Bikini Bottom! Are you ready to rock?

The Electric Skates launch into a song, replete with daredevil skate moves and a lot of guitar thrashing.

*** SONG: BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE– by Steven Tyler and Joe Perry of Aerosmith**

ALL ELECTRIC SKATES

IF YOU WANNA ROCK AND FEELIN' ALRIGHT
BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE ALL NIGHT
GETTING SICK SKATEY SWEET RAD GNARLY AND TIGHT
BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE ALL NIGHT

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

TOESIDE HEELSIDE HOW DO I LOOK?
IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER COZ IT'S SO "OFF THE HOOK"

ELECTRIC SKATE 3

LONG HAIR, SHORT HAIR, MOHAWK OR BALD

ELECTRIC SKATE 1
OR SHAVIN' OFF YOUR DORSELS WHEN YOUR GRANDMOTHER CALLED

ALL ELECTRIC SKATES
THERE'S NO MAGIC POTION, JUST JUMP IN THE OCEAN BLUE

In her wild enthusiasm, Pearl jumps up on stage.

PEARL
JUMP IN THE OCEAN BLUE

ALL ELECTRIC SKATES
WOP WA-OOH

Pearl wails over this.

PEARL
OOH – OOH- AAAAAH!

She gets the Skates' attention.

ELECTRIC SKATE 1
Nice wail, whale!

PEARL
Really? You heard me singing?

ELECTRIC SKATE 1
How could I not?

PEARL
My daddy never hears me. I had to sneak out just to see you.

ELECTRIC SKATE 1
Nice! What's your name, girl?

PEARL
Um... um...

TEEN FAN 1
Pearl!

TEEN FAN 2
Pearl Krabs!

ELECTRIC SKATE 1

You know what, Pretty Pearl: we've been looking for a backup singer to go on tour with us.

PEARL

(almost unable to breathe) I'd follow you anywhere!

Her friends are stunned and excited.

TEEN FAN 2

Whoa, are you really gonna run away with them??

A beat where the reality of this fully hits Pearl. It sinks in. And she decides.

PEARL

Yeah. I'm going to run away.

Her friends shout in excitement. Then one of them rushes forward at Electric Skate 1—

TEEN FAN 1

Will you sign my skateboard?

ELECTRIC SKATE 1

Nah, but I'll ride it!

As he gets ready to do a trick, Pearl gazes at him googoo-eyed, and says to her friends...

PEARL

He heard me. He really heard me.

The Electric Skates rock back into the song.

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

THROW UP YOUR HANDS!

PEARL & ENSEMBLE

WHOO!

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

THROW UP YOUR FINS!

PEARL AND ENSEMBLE

WHOO!

ALL
IN BIKINI BOTTOM, BABY
EVERY BA-BA-BODY WINS!
SO IF YOU WANNA ROCK AND FEELIN' ALRIGHT.

*Throughout the ending, Pearl continues to wail
and riff over and around all of them.*

ALL ELECTRIC SKATES
BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE ALL NIGHT

PEARL
I'M FEELIN' ALRIGHT TONIGHT!

ENSEMBLE
BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE ALL NIGHT!

ALL ELECTRIC SKATES
BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE ALL NIGHT!

PEARL
MY DREAMS ARE COMIN' TRUE TONIGHT!

ENSEMBLE
BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE ALL NIGHT!

ALL ELECTRIC SKATES
BIKINI BOTTOM

ALL
BOOGIE ALL NIGHT!

PEARL
TONIGHT! YEAH – YEAH – YEAH- YEAAAAAAAAH!!!!!!

*As the song ends, the crowd goes wild. Most of
them exit, but Pearl remains behind, staring
adoringly at the band.*

*Meanwhile, Squidward enters. He plucks a pair of
EAR PLUGS out of his ears and politely applauds.*

SQUIDWARD
Bravo, gentlemen, that was some soundcheck. *(Tosses out ear plugs)*

ELECTRIC SKATE 3
(yelled with heavy metal hand gesture) Rock and roll!

SQUIDWARD
Now, given the great importance of this concert, I've been thinking about
how to make it a truly unforgettable event.

ELECTRIC SKATE 3

Rock and roll!

SQUIDWARD

I believe the answer is a special guest. I'd like to suggest myself.

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

You?

ELECTRIC SKATE 1

Not cool.

SQUIDWARD

But...

ELECTRIC SKATE 3

Rock and roll!

SQUIDWARD

(re: Electric Skate 3) Is that all he...?

ELECTRIC SKATE 1

Yeah. Ever since a stage diving accident.

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

That reminds me. We have a rider.

Electric Skate 2 produces a roll of paper (the band's rider) and hands it to Squidward, who unspools it. The rider is insanely long. It drops into the orchestra pit. We hear someone shout out in pain, "My leg!"

SQUIDWARD

(reading it) Two pounds seahorse radish... Four cases kelp juice... Nineteen assorted shiny objects....

Electric Skate 3 gives a thumbs up. Those shiny objects are for him.

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)

There's no way I can possibly get all this.

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

Whoa whoa whoa. You have to! I can't rock without it. *(to Electric Skate 1, honestly desperate)* Really, you know I can't...

ELECTRIC SKATE 1

(to Squidward) Look man, we'll make you a deal. You get us what we need, we'll let you open for us.

SQUIDWARD

Really? You mean it?

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

Sure, Pillword.

SQUIDWARD

Actually, it's—

ELECTRIC SKATE 1

Catch ya on the flip side, Swillbird.

SQUIDWARD

No, actually it's —

ELECTRIC SKATE 3

Rock and roll!

SQUIDWARD

Oh forget it.

The Electric Skates are now gone. Pearl calls after them.

PEARL

I'm going home to get my stuff. I'll see you at the show. *(beat, then blurted)* Also I love you!

Pearl scurries off excitedly.

SQUIDWARD

So... *(looking down at the rider)* it all comes down to this.

He exits, determined. Lights shift.

FRENCH NARRATOR

Let us now journey to Mount Humongous, towering above Bikini Bottom in all its great and fearsome majesty.

SCENE 6: MOUNT HUMONGOUS

Mount Humongous is revealed. It looms over the stage, terrifyingly tall.

SpongeBob and Sandy stand at the bottom of the mountain, looking up the slope. They're loaded up with the heavy climbing gear.

SPONGEBOB

When you get right up to it, it looks even taller.

SANDY

(she's worried too) It sure does.

SPONGEBOB

Hey, check out this sign.

He points to a sign on the mountainside. It says "Mount Humongous: Voted Most Likely to Kill You - Seven Years in a Row!"

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

"Voted Most Likely to Kill You, Seven Years in a Row."

SANDY

(swallowing hard) That's quite an achievement.

SpongeBob starts to freak out. Music plays as he runs in circles, falls to the ground and shakes uncontrollably.

SPONGEBOB

I can't do this... I can't do this...

Sandy slaps him.

SANDY

Snap out of it.

Music stops.

SANDY (CONT'D)

(trying to calm him) I'm scared too. But we have to keep going. Just remember the Number 1 rule of Karat-ay.

Gong sound.

SPONGEBOB

Let not the sands of time seep into your shorts... for it shall chafe.

Gong sound.

SANDY

(gives him a "huh?" look, then) Sorry, meant Rule #2. *(another gong sound.)* Keep your mind clear, your spirit strong, and your hands free.

With that, Sandy drops her climbing gear and begins singing. In the course of the song, she guides SpongeBob to put down his gear too and rely on something else instead.

SPONGEBOB

What're you doing?

*** SONG: CHOP TO THE TOP - by Lady Antebellum**

SANDY

WE'RE TOO HEAVY WHEN WE'RE HOLDING ON TO ALL THAT STUFF
WHY LOAD UP ON TROUBLE, WHEN THERE'S TROUBLE ENOUGH?
YOU GOTTA CHOP TO THE TOP THAT YOU AIM FOR
GET SOME GUMPTION AND YOU WON'T TURN TAIL
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE THAT YOU CAME FOR
AND USE KAR-AT-AY AND YOU CANNOT FAIL, AND

Cue martial-arts dance moves!

SANDY (CONT'D)

CHOP TO THE TOP
CHOP TO THE TOP
COME ON AND
KEEP IT MOVIN'
DON'T STOP TIL YOU DROP
COME ON AND CHOP
COME ON AND CHOP

SpongeBob joins in the song as they start climbing up the mountain.

SPONGEBOB

IT FEELS BETTER WHEN YOU'RE KICKING THAT FEAR AWAY
SOMETIMES YOU CAN'T MAKE IT HAPPEN,
BUT THAT WON'T HAPPEN TODAY

SANDY

IF YOU WAIT, IT'S TOO LATE, YOU'RE DEFEATED
PUSH YOURSELF JUST LITTLE BIT HIGHER
YOU WANT TO WIN? DON'T GIVE IN, YOU CAN BEAT IT
FIND YOUR MOJO AND SET IT ON FIRE AND

SPONGEBOB & SANDY

CHOP TO THE TOP
CHOP TO THE TOP
COME ON AND
KEEP IT MOVIN'
DON'T STOP TIL YOU DROP
COME ON AND CHOP
COME ON AND CHOP

SpongeBob looks down. He gets dizzy.

SPONGEBOB

Ground so far below... Sponge so high above...

SANDY

DON'T BE AFRAID
I'LL BE WITH YOU ALL THE WAY -

*SpongeBob and Sandy continue climbing,
encountering increasingly difficult terrain.*

SANDY (CONT'D)

COME ON AND
CHOP TO THE TOP
CHOP TO THE TOP
COME ON AND
CHOP TO THE TOP
DON'T EVER STOP

SPONGEBOB & SANDY

COME ON AND
CHOP TO THE TOP
CHOP TO THE TOP
COME ON AND CHOP

SPONGEBOB & SANDY (CONT'D)

COME ON AND
CHOP TO THE TOP
DON'T EVER STOP
COME ON AND CHOP! COME ON AND CHOP! COME ON AND --

Suddenly, they find themselves at the edge of a dangerous precipice.

Sandy takes a deep breath, then starts across a ladder bridge.

SANDY
Follow me!

SPONGEBOB
I'm coming!

The ladder falls... SpongeBob struggles...

SANDY
Grab my hand!

SPONGEBOB
I can't reach it!

Finally SpongeBob makes it to Sandy. But then SpongeBob falls into a hole!

SANDY
SpongeBob!

SPONGEBOB
Sandy!

SANDY
SpongeBob, where are you??

SPONGEBOB
I don't know, but it's really dark!

SANDY
Hold on, I'll find you!

Finally, they find each other again.

They almost high five, but then the mountain starts to spin with them on it.

SANDY & SPONGEBOB

Woaaaaah!

They struggle to climb toward each other... and finally do. Together they stand on a mountain peak, triumphantly.

SPONGEBOB

We did it! We did it!

SANDY

Uh SpongeBob?

SPONGEBOB

Yes, Uh Sandy?

SANDY

We're only halfway.

SpongeBob looks up the rest of the mountain, realizing she's right.

Lights shift.

SCENE 7: BIKINI BOTTOM / MOUNT HUMONGOUS

The Doomsday Clock is ticking.

The Sardines surround Patrick on a luxury throne. They're showering him with intense (bordering on slightly terrifying) adulation.

SARDINE DEVOTEE 4

Time is running out!

SARDINE DEVOTEE 1

But your wisdom will save us.

SARDINE DEVOTEES

Give us more O Pointy One!

They all look at him, awaiting wisdom. Patrick tries to think of some.

PATRICK

Ummmm... ummm... *(he can't think of anything)* are we going to do this all day?

ALL SARDINES

Yes!

PATRICK

I have a better idea. Let's head back to my rock. I have a great couch there. It can stretch.

SARDINE DEVOTEE 1

(looks at the others, then) How will that help save us?

PATRICK

Um, it won't? But SpongeBob and I made some awesome stuff with it. We could too.

SARDINE DEVOTEE 3

We don't have time for that.

PATRICK

Okay, then we could go jellyfishing, It's SpongeBob and my favorite hobby. Once we caught this really huge one, and... *(sighs, nostalgic)* We had a time.

SARDINE DEVOTEE 3

No! You have a mission, O Guru.

SARDINE DEVOTEE 2

You have followers.

ALL SARDINE DEVOTEES

(intense, almost threatening) What else do you need?

Music begins. "Close up" on Patrick as he considers this question.

*** SONG: (I GUESS I) MISS YOU – by John Legend**

PATRICK

(to himself) What else *do* I need?

(now he sings)

NEVER THOUGHT THAT I COULD RIDE SO HIGH WITHOUT YOU
EVERYTHING I'VE GOT'S SO GOOD BUT NOT WITHOUT YOU
BUT SUDDENLY NOTHING FEELS QUITE RIGHT
WHY DOES THE SUNSHINE FEEL LIKE NIGHT?
I'M ONLY PRETENDING I'M ALRIGHT WITHOUT YOU

NOW WHAT'S A MACARONI WITHOUT THE CHEESE
OR PEAS IN A POD WITHOUT THE PEAS
THAT'S THE WAY I FEEL WHEN THERE'S A ME
WITHOUT YOU

I----

I---

I--- GUESS I MISS YOU

And while Patrick lounges there on his luxury throne, we discover SpongeBob in a much different place: high up in the howling winds of Mount Humongous' s forbidding slopes.

SPONGEBOB

IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER HOW HIGH I CLIMB
WITHOUT YOU
I CAN'T ENJOY THIS LONELY VIEW WHEN I'M
WITHOUT YOU
NO ONE CAN MAKE ME LAUGH LIKE YOU
NOBODY TURNS MY ONE TO TWO

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)
MAYBE THAT'S WHY I FEEL SO BLUE
WITHOUT YOU

TELL ME WHAT'S THE APPLE WITHOUT THE PIE
TELL ME WHAT'S THE FRENCH WITHOUT THE FRY
THAT'S THE WAY I FEEL WHEN I KNOW I'M
WITHOUT YOU

	SPONGEBOB		PATRICK
I---			
		I---	
I---			I---
			I---
I---			I---
GUESS I MISS YOU			GUESS I MISS YOU
I---			
		I---	
I---			I---
I---			I---
GUESS I MISS YOU			GUESS I MISS YOU

SPONGEBOB
WON'T YOU GET HERE MY FRIEND?

PATRICK
BRING MY SUNSHINE BACK AGAIN

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK
CUZ LIFE'S NO FUN WHEN YOU DON'T COME AROUND

	PATRICK		SPONGEBOB
I---			
		I---	
I---			I---
			I---
I---			I---
GUESS I MISS YOU			GUESS I MISS YOU

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK
I---
I---
I--- GUESS I MISS YOU

Up on the mountain, Sandy calls to SpongeBob.

SANDY

Come on, SpongeBob! This mountain won't climb itself!

SPONGEBOB

Unless...

SANDY

SpongeBob, it won't.

SPONGEBOB

Good point. *(steeling himself)* I'm right behind you.

He glances down at Bikini Bottom one last time, then continues up the mountainside.

Focus shifts back to Patrick. He's looking up at Mount Humongous, remembering the mission he was supposed to go on with his friends. He says to the Sardines—

PATRICK

You know what, guys? Maybe I *can* save you... but this isn't how. The guru's gotta go.

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

(sung) MMMMMM

Lights shift.

SCENE 9: BIKINI BOTTOM BANDSHELL

Squidward enters, hauling a giant bag behind his back. He makes his way to the Bikini Bottom 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.

ELECTRIC SKATE 1

There you are, Billherd.

ELECTRIC SKATE 3

Rock and roll!

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

How's it going with our rider?

SQUIDWARD

(pointing to the bag) I got everything except the seahorse radish: it's out of season. Now, I'd love to have a conversation about my Tentacle Spectacle...

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

Wait. Did you say NO SEAHORSE RADISH??!!

ELECTRIC SKATE 1

Man, you have a radish problem.

ELECTRIC SKATE 2

(barking back at him) I can quit anytime 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 response in 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

(*to Squidward*) We quit!

They leave. As they do...

ELECTRIC SKATE 3

Rock and roll!

SQUIDWARD

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

*Squidward is now left alone onstage.
Music begins. Squidward sings.*

*** SONG: I'M NOT A LOSER – by They Might Be Giants**

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)

I'M NOT A LOSER
I DON'T SECRETLY HATE MYSELF.
I'M NOT SINGING THIS TO NO ONE.
IT'S NOT THE CASE THAT NO ONE CARES.

I'M NOT A FAILURE.
I DON'T NOT HAVE TALENT.
WHEN OTHERS SEE ME,
THEY CAN'T SEE THE NOBODY THAT ISN'T THERE.

Wait, wait, hold on, that's a triple negative. You can't not see nobody, because I'm not nobody, which can't not be seen. Let me start over.

MY LIFE'S NOT EMPTY.
THEY DON'T NOT LIKE ME AT ALL.
I DON'T NOT LEAVE THE HOUSE CAUSE
I DON'T NOT PREFER TO STAY AT HOME.

I DON'T STINK,
I'M NOT A WASTE,
I'M NOT ALL ALONE IN THINKING THAT
I AM NOT ALL ALONE...

Maybe I am a loser.

Squidward begins sobbing. Suddenly, a chorus line of SEA ANEMONES WITH TAP SHOES appears and sings.

SEA ANEMONES
HEY SQUIDWARD!

SQUIDWARD
(raising his head) Huh?

SEA ANEMONES
YOU'RE NOT DELIRIOUS WITH DESPAIR
AND YOU'RE NOT CALLING TRUE THINGS FALSE!
HEY SQUIDWARD!

SQUIDWARD

This is weird.

SEA ANEMONES

YOU'RE NOT HALLUCINATING THIS SEA ANEMONE
CHORUS LINE AT ALL!

SQUIDWARD

I'm not?

SEA ANEMONES

YOU'RE NOT A LOSER.
YOU DON'T SECRETLY HATE YOURSELF.
YOU'RE NOT SINGING THIS TO NO ONE.
IT'S NOT THE CASE THAT NO ONE CARES.

YOU'RE NOT A FAILURE,
YOU DON'T NOT HAVE TALENT,
WHEN OTHERS SEE YOU,
THEY CAN'T SEE THE NOBODY THAT ISN'T THERE.

SQUIDWARD

I'M NOT A LOSER!

THEY DON'T NOT LIKE ME AT ALL
I DON'T NOT LEAVE THE HOUSE CAUSE
I DON'T NOT PREFER TO STAY AT HOME.
I DON'T STINK,

I'M NOT A WASTE

I'M NOT ALL ALONE IN THINKING THAT
I AM NOT ALL ALONE...

SQUIDWARD

Clarinet solo!

SEA ANEMONES

NOT A LOSER!
OOH
NO! OOH
OOH OH STAY AT HOME

YOU DON'T STINK

YOU'RE NOT A WASTE

Squidward receives a clarinet from offstage and plays. Finally, he's getting to have the big musical number he's always dreamed of.

It becomes a giant tap dance routine. As he arrives at the big boffo ending, Squidward joins a kick line with the Anemones.

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)

I'M NOT A LOSER
THEY DON'T NOT LIKE ME AT ALL
I DON'T NOT LEAVE THE HOUSE
CAUSE I DON'T
NOT PREFER TO STAY AT HOME

SEA ANEMONES

YOU'RE NOT A LOSER
OOH NO!
OOH LEAVE THE HOUSE

NOT PREFER TO STAY AT HOME

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)

I DON'T STINK!
I'M NOT A WASTE
I'M NOT ALL ALONE IN THINKING THAT I'M NOT! NOT!
NOT ALL ALONE!

SEA ANEMONES

YOU ARE NOT ALONE
YOU ARE NOT ALONE
YOU ARE NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT ALONE
YOU ARE NOT NOT NOT ALONE

*End of song. Squidward accepts the audience's
applause with great relish. Then the Sea
Anemones start to dance again.*

SEA ANEMONES (CONT'D)

YOU ARE NOT ALONE, YOU ARE NOT ALONE
YOU ARE NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT NOT

*One by one, the Sea Anemones dance off the
stage. Left without them, Squidward realizes the
truth. He really is...*

SQUIDWARD

Alone.

As the applause dies down, lights shift.

SCENE 10: THE CHUM BUCKET

Plankton rises out of the orchestra pit, martini in hand. Karen rolls on with the Avalanche Maker 3000, working under it like a mechanic.

PLANKTON

How's it coming, Karen?

KAREN

Almost done. *(computer sounds—"beep boop bop")* Target program complete. I'll be able to aim the Avalanche Maker with lethal precision.

PLANKTON

Won't be long now before that sponge is toast. *(sighs contentedly, then)* Feels good, working together again. You know, there's something I've been meaning to ask you for awhile, but I was too nervous. Now we're getting along so much better, I thought maybe...

KAREN

Yes, Sheldon?

PLANKTON

It's just. *(beat, then)* Sheldon is such a small-sounding name. Maybe you could call me something else now and then? Something like... I dunno... "Big Guy"?

Karen is surprised. And a little amused.

KAREN

Big Guy?

PLANKTON

(he profoundly loves it) Yes! Say it again.

Karen smiles. And does.

KAREN

Big Guy.

PLANKTON

I could get used to that.

KAREN

Big Guy.

PLANKTON

Uhh!

KAREN

Big guy! Big guy!

*Hubba hubba! She runs to him, and kisses him.
As they exit together, the lights shift.*

Perch Perkins come running onto stage.

PERCH PERKINS

With just one hour left on the Doomsday Clock, I'm coming to you live from the bandshell. The benefit concert is about to begin. Our phone lines are now open.

On a VIDEO SCREEN above, we see an image of a phone bank manned by fish.

PERCH PERKINS (CONT'D)

It's up to you, our viewers across the ocean. We need your donations to pay for the escape pod... so we can get out before the volcano blows us all to oblivion!

Perch looks offstage.

PERCH PERKINS (CONT'D)

And there, you can see them now...

On the VIDEO SCREEN, we see shots of the Citizens of Bikini Bottom loaded up with suitcases, looking like refugees.

Everyone is there but Plankton and Karen.

It's Anatevka meets marine life. Now we hear the sound of the approaching crowd onstage.

PERCH PERKINS (CONT'D)

...The citizens of Bikini Bottom, led by the Mayor through the streets of our beleaguered town, on their way to the bandshell. It is a truly historic exodus.

CITIZENS

(singing to a tune reminiscent of "Anatevka")

BIKINI TEVKA
BIKINI TEVKA
AAAAAAAAAH

The CITIZENS OF BIKINI BOTTOM enter with their suitcases, The Mayor is leading them all. Larry the Lobster (with his jellyfish-on-a-stick) is herding them.

Lights shift...

SCENE 11: THE BIKINI BOTTOM BANDSHELL

The Mayor barks at the assembled crowd.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

Alright, 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!

MR. KRABS

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

His anger makes Pearl even more upset.

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 Mr. 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.

MR. KRABS

Don't look at me. *(As his suitcases pop 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.

MR. KRABS

(to Pearl) How could you?

PEARL

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

Mr. 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!

And 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

Everyone stay calm!

But no one stays calm. They all scream in fear!

The biggest boulder of all comes rolling through.

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!

MR. KRABS

It's Squidward's fault!

SQUIDWARD

(At Krabs) It's your fault!

And with that, everything dissolves into yelling and fighting! Everyone blaming each other!

Old Man Jenkins jumps back up, restored to 3-D form, and joins in the chaos too.

The yelling continues - then everyone freezes.

An actor is revealed at the side of the stage, holding dolls of SpongeBob and Sandy.

FRENCH NARRATOR

Meanwhile, 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—

SCENE 12: MOUNT HUMONGOUS / THE CHUM BUCKET

SpongeBob and Sandy climbing.

SANDY

It's a race against time, SpongeBob!

But it's getting harder and harder to climb. The RUMBLING of the mountain keeps getting worse.

SANDY(CONT'D)

Remember what I told ya: don't stop til you drop.

SPONGEBOB

(a glance down, then) Yeah, let's definitely *not* drop.

SANDY

We got this. Eye on the prize.

They climb a few more seconds, then...

SPONGEBOB

Hey, is it me or is it getting pretty toasty up here?

SANDY

I'm sweatin' like a snowman in a steam room. We're almost at the top, come on!

They keep climbing.

The MUSIC SWELLS and FOCUS SHIFTS to Karen and Plankton at the Chum Bucket. They're both wearing safety goggles, and preparing to fire the Avalanche Maker 3000.

PLANKTON

Alright, now's our chance.

KAREN

Let's do this... Big Guy.

Together they prepare the weapon.

PLANKTON

Ready.

KAREN

Aim.

PLANKTON & KAREN

(shouted in triumphant ecstasy) FIIIIIRE!

The Avalanche Maker releases a series of shockwaves, aimed at a section of the mountain. The shockwaves shake the mountain, releasing a deluge of boulders. All of it accompanied by a terrifying rumbling sound.

SPONGEBOB

Do you hear that?

SANDY

(looking up) It's an avalanche!

Sandy dodges the boulders... but SpongeBob gets hit by one. He's sent tumbling off the mountainside!

Sandy lunges forward and grabs SpongeBob's hand, just in time. He's hanging now. His arm stretches.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I've got you!

SPONGEBOB

I'm slipping!

SANDY

Hold on!

SPONGEBOB

(as he slips) I think this is goodbye, Sandy. These are my last words.

SANDY

No, SpongeBob, please—

SPONGEBOB

Look over there!

SANDY

(confused) Those're your last words?

SPONGEBOB

No—it's Patrick! And he has your jetpack!

He points and we see PATRICK, with Sandy's JETPACK strapped on, flying toward them.

PATRICK

I'll save you!

At this moment, everything clicks into SLOW MOTION. Patrick zooms toward SpongeBob with the jetpack.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

(slow-mo voice) Spooooongeboooooob!

SPONGEBOB

(slow-mo voice) Paaaaaaaatriiiiiiiiiiiiick!

Patrick catches SpongeBob and lands safely with him on the mountainside. Then everything snaps back into normal speed.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

You came back!

PATRICK

Of course I did. *(to Sandy)* Hope it's okay I borrowed your invention.

SANDY

Mi jetpack es su jetpack.

PATRICK

Aw! I don't know what that means. *(now to SpongeBob)* I realized something today, buddy. The total devotion of adoring masses is pretty awesome... but they're not *really* there for me. Not like you are.

SPONGEBOB

Hey, we're B.F.F.'s. Being there for each other is what we do.

PATRICK

No matter what.

They hug it out. Sandy's getting impatient.

SANDY

Uh, guys...

Spontaneous dance break.

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

We're best friends and this is the friend dance! We're best friends and this is the friend dance!

SANDY

This is real sweet, but the town's gonna be toast if we don't hurry up.

SPONGEBOB

Alright team, let's move!

The trio travel further up the mountain as it gets steeper, hotter and more dangerous.

They arrive at a sheer vertical cliff face - the last and most dangerous obstacle which leads, finally, to the mouth of the volcano.

SANDY

Boys, we have a problem.

PATRICK

We do? Oh, you mean this giant unclimbable volcano mouth of doom.

SANDY

No way can I fit through those squeezes.

PATRICK

Me neither. But I bet you could, SpongeBob.

SANDY

Doggonit, that's right! You can squeeze through anything.

PATRICK

It's up to you now.

But when SpongeBob looks up the forbidding rock face, he doubts himself. He shakes his head.

SPONGEBOB

Look at that thing! I can't do this. Mr. Krabs was right: I am just a simple sponge.

PATRICK

No! You remember when we were stuck inside without TV?

SPONGEBOB

(what's that got to do with anything?) Yeah?

PATRICK

It felt like an epic life-ending disaster, but you got me through it. You always see the bright side.

Now Sandy chimes in.

SANDY

And you never give up. When I was ready to bail on y'all, you kept me going.

PATRICK

That's what you bring to the team, SpongeBob. Management skills.

SpongeBob's eyes light up at this.

SPONGEBOB

Really?

PATRICK

You *are* manager material.

SANDY

And you can do this.

SpongeBob is convinced.

SPONGEBOB

Give me the Erupter Interrupter.

*Sandy gives him the Erupter Interrupter.
SpongeBob takes it.*

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

(galvanizing himself) Okay.

As UNDERSCORING PLAYS, SpongeBob uses his stretching skills to get up the wall, avoiding the many obstacles. Then he stretches and squeezes through the hole at the top.

Now he's almost at the mouth of the volcano. He sings... slowly, deliberately... as he makes his way toward the fuming lava crater.

***SONG: SIMPLE SPONGE REPRISE – by Panic! At the Disco**

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

I AM NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE
I AM NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE
I AM NOT I AM NOT I AM NOT
I AM NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE
I AM NOT I AM NOT I AM NOT I AM NOT
I AM NOT A SIMPLE SPONGE

He's reached the steaming mouth of the volcano. He shouts back to Sandy and Patrick, who are waiting below.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

I'm here! And it's really really hot.

SANDY

Throw it in!

PATRICK

On the count of three.

SANDY & PATRICK

One... two...

SPONGEBOB

Wait, on three or after three?

PATRICK

I don't get the question.

SPONGEBOB

Like one two three, or one two three (*"unh" sound*)?

SANDY

(discussing with Patrick) One two three (*unh*). Right?

PATRICK

Yeah. One two three (*unh*).

SPONGEBOB

Got it.

ALL OF THEM

One two three (*unh*)!

SpongeBob throws the Erupter Interrupter into the mouth of the volcano. They listen as it falls and falls... and the sound fades away. The Erupter Interrupter is now somewhere deep in the depths of the volcano.

SANDY

Now we wait until sundown and hope it works.

PATRICK

“Hope”?

SpongeBob, meanwhile, has rejoined his friends.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

What do you mean, “hope”??

SANDY

(apologetic) I think my calculations’re right, but as they say in Texas—the proof is in the cow pie.

PATRICK

I love pie.

SANDY

(she looks at the DOOMSDAY CLOCK) We’ll know for sure in ten minutes.

Suddenly, there’s the sound of distant SCREAMING, down below the mountain.

PATRICK

Hey, what’s that?

SANDY

It’s coming from down there.

They look down off the mountain and see the chaos in Bikini Bottom below (which the Conductor enacts with a miniature toy version of the town.)

SPONGEBOB

They're all attacking each other!

*There's the sound of a BUILDING COLLAPSING.
They all react, horrified.*

PATRICK

That was the Krusty Krab!

SANDY

Volcano or not, Bikini Bottom's gonna destroy itself.

SPONGEBOB

If we don't stop this, they won't last for ten more minutes.

SANDY

But it'll take hours to climb down.

PATRICK

I have an idea.

SPONGEBOB

(talking over Patrick, to Sandy) We could roll down. Might hurt a little, but...

PATRICK

Guys, I have an idea.

SANDY

(to SpongeBob) Maybe if we sort of tuck in our heads...

PATRICK

PAY ATTENTION TO ME!!

Finally, SpongeBob and Sandy stop and listen to him. He points to the jetpack.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

This jetpack has a parachute.

SANDY

Of course!

PATRICK

See? My ideas *are* worth listening to.

SPONGEBOB

You can say that again.

PATRICK

See? My ideas are worth...

SANDY

(cutting him off) Okay, boys, let's do this thing!

*SpongeBob grabs one of Patrick's arms and
Sandy grabs onto the other.*

PATRICK, SPONGEBOB, SANDY

Us, go!

*Just as they're about to jump off the edge of the
mountain, the lights abruptly shift....*

SCENE 13: BIKINI BOTTOM

Focus returns to the citizens of Bikini Bottom. They're all freaking out, attacking each other, destroying everything.

(Everyone is there except for Plankton and Karen.)

Patrick, Sandy and SpongeBob descend into the crowd with their PARACHUTE. No one notices them. They're too busy fighting and destroying.

Until SpongeBob shouts—

SPONGEBOB

STOOOOOOOOOP!

Everyone stops and turns to look at SpongeBob.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

What are you doing???!!!!

SQUIDWARD

(gesturing to the debris all around them) Is that a rhetorical question?

Just then, Plankton and Karen come rushing in.

PLANKTON

Quick, everyone! Those fools perished in an avalanche! We have to get into the escape pod and—

But Karen has realized, before he has...

KAREN

Honey. They're alive.

PLANKTON

They are?

Plankton and Karen gape at the three friends.

SPONGEBOB

Yes, we are. But thanks for worrying about our safety, Plankton. Seems you're the only one with some decency left.

SANDY

We made it to the top and dropped the bubble device into the volcano. In seven minutes, we'll know if we saved the town.

SPONGEBOB

But if you keep going like this, it won't matter either way. There won't be anything left to save!

SQUIDWARD

Deep thoughts, SpongeBob, but—

SPONGEBOB

I'M NOT FINISHED! At a time like this, we should be coming together. Instead everyone's looking for someone to blame (*re: the mob*)... or follow (*re: the Sardines*)... to exploit (*re: Krabs*)... or control (*re: Mayor*).

SANDY

You're all so scared for yourselves that you're turning against each other. That's just as dangerous as any volcano.

SPONGEBOB

It doesn't have to be like this. We might only have seven minutes left, but we could make them the best seven minutes ever.

MRS. PUFF

How? The town is in ruins!

SQUIDWARD

I told you, SpongeBob: the world's a horrible place filled with fear, suffering and despair. You didn't believe me.

SPONGEBOB

I still don't. Just look at the sun.

Everyone looks up at the sun.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

It's still shining. Look at the kelp.

Everyone looks over at the kelp.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

It's still... kelp-y. Look at us.

Everyone looks around at each other.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

We still have each other.

Music begins, slowly at first.

*** SONG: BEST DAY EVER – by Andy Paley and Tom Kenny**

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

JUST SIX MORE MINUTES LEFT
WE'VE DONE ALL WE COULD DO
AND WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT
I'M GLAD I'M HERE WITH YOU

The music picks up speed now, morphing into that sunny vamp we all know so well.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

MR. SUN CAME UP AND HE SMILED AT ME,
SAID IT'S GONNA BE THE BEST DAY JUST WAIT AND SEE.
VOLCANIC DOOMSDAY CAUGHT US UNAWARE,
BUT WE'RE STILL HERE AND MR. SUN'S UP THERE!

The crowd starts to join in the song.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

COULD BE THE BEST DAY EVER

SANDY

BEST DAY EVER

SPONGEBOB

STILL COULD BE THE BEST DAY EVER

SANDY & PATRICK

BEST DAY EVER

SPONGEBOB

BASS

SANDY, PATRICK
AND ENSEMBLE

I'M SO LUCKY
WITH NOTHING TO DO
I CAN SPEND FIVE
MINUTES
JUST BEING WITH YOU
EVERY FLOWER,
EVERY GRAIN OF SAND

DUM DA DUM
DUM DA DUM
DUM DA DUM
DUM DA DUM
DUM DA DUM
DUM DA DUM
DUM

OOH
OOH
AHH
AHH

	SPONGEBOB	BASS	SANDY, PATRICK AND ENSEMBLE IS REACHING OUT
IS REACHING OUT TO SHAKE MY HAND		DUM SHAKE MY HAND	
			IT'S THE BEST DAY
	SPONGEBOB	WOMEN	MEN
IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER		THE BEST DAY EVER	BEST DAY EVER BEST DAY EVER BEST DAY
IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER		BEST DAY THE BEST DAY	THE BEST DAY
EVER		EVER	EVER

As the song continues, the denizens of Bikini Bottom start to accept SpongeBob's philosophy—and start having the best day ever. Whatever that means to each of them.

	SPONGEBOB	WOMEN	MEN (CONT'D)
THESE PAST TWO DAYS THE WORLD'S BEEN CLOSING IN ON ME BUT WHEN I'M FEELING DOWN I CAN LOSE THAT FROWN JUST STICK MY HEAD OUT THE WINDOW AND LOOK AROUND LAVA DOESN'T SCARE ME, IT CAN'T DISGUISE THIS MAGIC THAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES WHATEVER COMES THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO MAKE THIS THE BEST DAY EVER WITH ALL OF YOU TODAY'S THE BEST DAY EVER WITH ALL OF YOU NOW!	OOH OOH FEELING DOWN LOSE THAT FROWN HEAD OUT THE WINDOW AND LOOK AROUND THIS MAGIC AHH OOO WHATEVER COMES ONE THING TO DO BEST DAY OOH BEST DAY	OOH FEELING DOWN LOSE THAT FROWN HEAD OUT THE WINDOW AND LOOK AROUND OOH OOH MAGIC, MAGIC AHH OOO THING TO DO BEST DAY OOH BEST DAY	

SQUIDWARD
IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER!

SPONGEBOB
IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER
IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER

WOMEN
THE BEST DAY EVER
THE BEST DAY EVER
BEST DAY EVER
THE BEST DAY EVER

MEN
BEST DAY EVER
THE BEST DAY EVER
BEST DAY EVER
THE BEST DAY EVER

SPONGEBOB
(improv scatting)

WOMEN & MEN
BOP BOP
BA DOP BA DOP
BOP BOP
IT'S THE BEST DAY
BOP BOP
BA DOP BA DOP
BOP BOP
IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER
OOH OOH

BASS
DUM BA DUM
BA DUM DUM BA DUM
BEST DAY EVER BA DUM
DUM BA DUM BA DUM
DUM BA DUM
BEST DAY EVER BA DUM
IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER
OOH OOH

IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER
OOH OOH

*For the final stanza, the music quiets down.
Squidward points to the clock.*

SQUIDWARD
There's one minute left.

PATRICK
The sun's about to set.

SPONGEBOB
This is it, everyone.

SANDY
Come on, Erupter Interrupter, come on.

Slowly, everyone joins hands.

*The townfish all stand there, waiting as one.
Finally united.*

ALL

(quietly now)

IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER

BEST DAY EVER...

IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER

BEST DAY EVER...

They all close their eyes.

ALL (CONT'D)

5...4...3...2...

Night falls.

They all brace themselves, holding tightly to each other's hands.

A long silence.

Nothing happens.

PLANKTON

It didn't erupt.

Very slowly, gentle BUBBLES start to fall down from above, accompanied by delicate music. The crowd stands in silent wonder.

SPONGEBOB

Look Sandy, bubbles. It worked just how you said.

OLD MAN JENKINS

(to Sandy, surprised) You did this?

SANDY

(including SpongeBob and Patrick too) We did.

OLD MAN JENKINS

(truly moved, to Sandy) Thank you.

PERCH PERKINS

This just in—Bikini Bottom is saved!

Relief sweeps the crowd. Music swells. The Townsfolk cheer, hug, fall to their knees, weep with joy. Everything is going to be okay after all! The Mayor makes a pronouncement.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

I should apologize for my flagrant abuses of power. Mistakes were made.

PLANKTON

(to Karen) Like your avalanche idea, for one.

KAREN

My idea? We came up with it together.

PLANKTON

Not how I remember it.

KAREN

Unbelievable. We found the spark again. But as soon as things don't go perfectly you take it out on me! Unbelievable, Sheldon.

PLANKTON

Is it so wrong that I wanted to finally get lucky with ONE EVIL SCHEME??!!

He shouted it so loudly that everyone heard.

PLANKTON (CONT'D)

(sheepish) They all heard that, didn't they?

MR. KRABS

I knew this was one of yer schemes, you lousy *(instead of profanity, we hear a dolphin sound)*

PLANKTON

How dare you call me a *(another dolphin sound)*

They dolphin-curse at each other. It gets more and more heated... and Pearl tries to break it up.

MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM

Stop it, please! We need to work together now, to rebuild our home.

MR. KRABS

(grudgingly) Alright. *(turning to SpongeBob)* Y'know, I was wrong about you, boy. I think you could be manager someday.

PATRICK

(to SpongeBob) Told you.

SPONGEBOB

I'm ready! I'm ready! I'm ready!

MR. KRABS

At the same salary, of course.

SpongeBob, Sandy and Patrick (absurdly) cheer about the fact that he's going to be getting the same salary.

SPONGEBOB

We should celebrate! Let's have the concert!

MRS. PUFF

We can't have a concert without the band.

PEARL

We don't need some boy band to rock for us. We can do it ourselves. *(she does a rock and roll wail)* YEAHHHHHHHHH!

Mr. Krabs gapes at her. In awe. And proud.

MR. KRABS

Pearlie... I had no idea you could sing.

They embrace. A moment of connection.

LARRY THE LOBSTER

I'll be in any band with that dope voice. Count me in!

More enthusiastic responses follow.

KAREN

Me too! I play a mean glockenspiel.

PATRICK

Ooh ooh is mayonnaise an instrument?

SPONGEBOB

Squidward, you'll be on clarinet of course...

SQUIDWARD

You want me to perform? Finally! My moment has come, Mama!

PATRICK

How about you, Sandy?

SANDY

It's time to push on from here. Find someplace I'm a little more welcome.

Old Man Jenkins has overheard this conversation. He hobbles over and says to Sandy...

OLD MAN JENKINS

Wait. The Bikini Bottom Way says "all are welcome here." That should mean you too.

SANDY

Appreciate that. But I'm not sure I can trust y'all again.

SPONGEBOB

I know.. *(including Old Man Jenkins)* but give them another chance?

OLD MAN JENKINS

Please?

SPONGEBOB

This *is* your home, Sandy.

PATRICK

It's where your team is.

Sandy looks at everyone assembled around her. All wanting her to stay. And she decides.

SANDY

(big smile) Someone get me a gui-tar!!

SPONGEBOB

(grins, then) Okay everyone, places for the concert! *(Everyone rushes off to places. SpongeBob taps on the mic.)* Is this thing on? *(It is. The conductor hands SpongeBob a ukulele.)* Thank you, Maestro. *(he calls out)* Are you ready... to rock?! *(sounds of affirmation from offstage)* One two three four!

SpongeBob starts to play his ukelele.

*** SONG: FINALE: BIKINI BOTTOM DAY REPRISE – by Jonathan Coulton**

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

BUSY DAY
STOPPED A VOLCANO, KEPT A TOWN FROM FRYING.

Sandy enters, playing a guitar as she sings. As the rest of the characters reenter, they're all playing instruments too. It's a flash mob, Bikini Bottom style.

SANDY

WE FOUND A WAY,
EVERYTHING GETS BETTER IF YOU KEEP ON TRYING.

SQUIDWARD

A SPONGE CAN BE HANDY WHEN YOU'RE CLEANING UP SPILLS

MR. KRABS

SOMETIMES YOU NEED A HERO WITH SOME MANAGEMENT SKILLS

SPONGEBOB

HEY THERE, THAT'S ME! HAPPY JUST TO BE HERE
IN THE WORLD RENOWNED

ALL

BIKINI BOTTOM!

SPONGEBOB

HOW I LOVE THIS TOWN,

ALL

BIKINI BOTTOM,

SPONGEBOB

WHEN THE SUN SHINES DOWN

ALL

ON A BEAUTIFUL BIKINI BOTTOM DAY

There's one final surprise in store. A piece of the ceiling comes toppling in from above—followed shortly after by Patchy, rappelling down from the flies on a rope. He broke in through the roof!

PATCHY THE PIRATE

Aaar, I told ye I'd be back! (*he lands, then sees SpongeBob, and calls to him in utter awe*) And there you are!

Spongebob counts the song back in.

SPONGEBOB

(counting them back in) Three...Four...

They launch back into the song.

ALL

IN THE WORLD RENOWNED BIKINI BOTTOM!
HOW I LOVE THIS TOWN, BIKINI BOTTOM!
WHEN THE SUN SHINES DOWN
THE SUN SHINES DOWN
WHEN THE SUN SHINES DOWN
THE SUN SHINES DOWN
ON A BEAUTIFUL BIKINI BOTTOM...

GARY

Meow.

ALL

DAAAAAAAAAAAY!

*The company holds the longest chord ever.
Confetti shoots into the air, bubbles fall into the
theater, more and more and more until...*

The song crashes to a close. Black out.

CURTAIN CALL. At the end of which:

*The band slams into a rock-and-roll version of
the SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS THEME SONG.*

*During the song, giant yellow beach balls are
tossed into the audience, and the company
celebrates with the audience.*

*** SONG: SPONGEBOB THEME SONG – by Derek Drymon, Mark Harrison,
Stephen Hillenburg and Blaise Smith**

ALL (CONT'D)

WHO LIVES IN A PINEAPPLE UNDER THE SEA
SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
ABSORBANT AND YELLOW AND POROUS IS HE
SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
IF NAUTICAL NONSENSE BE SOMETHING YOU WISH
SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
THEN DROP ON THE DECK AND FLOP LIKE A FISH
SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS!!!!!!!

*The cast dances off. After the band plays out -
after most people have progressed up the aisles -
we hear:*

FRENCH NARRATOR

And now, it is time to go home. That means all of you. Even you in the third row, you have picked up enough of those streamers. We hope you enjoyed your visit to Bikini Bottom! Au revoir.

END OF PLAY.