

SPONGEBOB

SCENE 1

French Narrator: Ahh, bonjour, salut, 'and welcome to this quiet corner of the ocean floor, 'teeming with all the many kinds of undersea life. It is here we find the sub-marine habitat known as... Bikini Bottom. Let us observe now as the sun rises on a new nautical day. Here, we see an ordinary cluster of kelp. And here...a common clumping of coral. And here... a pineapple! This fruit is home to one of the most fascinating sea creatures of all. *Aplysina fistularis*. The yellow sponge!'

Spongebob: Good morning, world, and all who inhabit it! How I love this town! When the sun shines down on a beautiful Bikini Bottom day... *(Sees Patrick waking up)* Good morning, Patrick!

Patrick: Is it morning already?

Spongebob: Yep! What are your plans for the day?

Patrick: I'm spending all day under my favorite rock... Wait, what rhymes with rock? NOTHING RHYMES WITH ROCK. This is a horrible 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...Ooh! Pop 'n' lock!

Squidward: Would you two please keep it down?

Spongebob and Patrick: Good morning, Squidward!

Squidward: Another day, another migraine. When I want some quiet, there's nowhere to go... A sensitive artiste can't get a moment's peace with these two.... Idiots in stereo! A typical Bikini Bottom day...

Spongebob: Aww, 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.

Squidward: What have I done to deserve this?

(There is a rumbling. ALL react)

Squidward: What was that?

Spongebob: I dunno. But I kinda liked it. Time to go to work at the greatest restaurant there is! Bye, Patrick! I'll see you at work, Squidward.

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.

(We are now at the Krusty Krab. Squidward is already there)

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 greasapot.

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

Squidward: You're the only fry cook! Well, I, for one, have my sights set far 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... [♪ Drumroll] Tentacle Spectacle, the Musical. My mother... she always said I belonged on the stage.

Spongebob: You'd make a great tree.

Mr. Krabs: Now look sharp, boys! We have to keep this place ship-shape for when my precious whale daughter takes over. As soon as she graduates high school, I'm going to start her as manager...whether she wants to or not.

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

Mr. Krabs: You? Ha-ha! A fry cook is all you'll ever be. You're just a simple sponge, boy. And yet, you don't seem to absorb very much. Ha! Ka-ka-ka-ka-ka!

Spongebob (to himself): But...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? I just want someone to notice who I am... I've been waiting patiently to be the sponge I'm meant to be...

(rumbling)

Squidward (raising his hand): Is that something we should worried about?

Everyone: Nah.

Announcer: Good morning, Bikini Bottom! Today's top story - 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 do-o-o-o-o-m! Impending disaster. And now, a live statement from the mayor of our town. *(Changes hats/accessories to be the mayor)* Ladies and gentlefish, if this mountain erupts, orange rivers of steaming lava will obliterate all we know and love! Don't worry, your government has everything under control. I'm starting an initiative to assemble a committee to identify a strategy to evaluate the situation. In the meantime, all citizens must report home and remain indoors. The threat level is now Code Orange.

[Panicked chatter]

Mr. Krabs: Noooo! We're going to have to close for the day!

Squidward: Well, I for one am happy to have the day off to focus on a one-man show I've been workshopping - "Tentacle Spectacle: The Musical"!

Mr. Krabs: Let's hope the volcano gets us first. *(exits)*

Spongebob: I don't understand why everyone is so worried. What's so bad about a volcano lagoon?

Squidward: Oh, grow up, Spongebob. Everybody knows the world is a horrible place...filled with fear, suffering and despair.

Spongebob: But it's our horrible place, filled with the best despair there is!

(Squidward looks at Spongebob in disgust and exits)

SPONGEBOB

SCENE 2

(Spongebob enters Patrick's house, where Patrick has a TV remote and is working his way up to a full-blown panic attack)

Spongebob: Patrick!

Patrick: [screams]

Spongebob: Patrick!

Patrick: [screams]

Spongebob: Patrick! Patrick! Eyes here. Eyes!

Patrick: But you don't understand. I'm stuck inside and I can't watch any of my shows, because there's nothing on TV but this...

TV announcer: 'The end is coming. The end is...'

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

Patrick: Manager material? You mean like polyester?

Spongebob: He says I'll never be more than a fry cook. What?

Patrick: You just want some respect. I get that. I got a lot of great ideas, but no one ever pays attention...

Spongebob: We're getting off topic, Patrick. The point is, we're gonna get through this emergency together. We don't need television, as long as we have...

{Next two lines are spoken at the same time}

Spongebob: ...imagination!

Patrick: Ice cream... Imagination.

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

Patrick: B-F-F. Bfffffff!

Spongebob: Best Friends Forever.

Patrick: I still don't get it.

SPONGEBOB: {sings}
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

Being bored with you makes me as happy as can be
Let's have some fun together
We'll be best friends forever
BFF, that stands for us

[PATRICK]
Life is sweet, there's snacks we can eat

[SPONGEBOB]
We'll have fun if we go out and just sit around doing nothing
Let's explore, open every drawer

[PATRICK]
Hey, you found my long lost cheese!

[SPONGEBOB]
That's what friends are for!
Let's have some fun together

[PATRICK]
You're my best friend forever

[SPONGEBOB & PATRICK]
BFF, that stands for-
(spoken)
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 this is the friend dance
We're best friends and--
(sung)
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]
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

[SPONGEBOB & PATRICK]
We'll be best friends forever
BFF, that stands for us
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...
(spoken)
SpongeBob and Patrick
(sung)
That stands for us
Ohhhh!

[Narrator] 'Will SpongeBob and Bikini Bottom survive? 'Can zee power of BFF save the day? 'Find out later. Shoo! We have other stuff to do now.

{END OF SCENE 2}

SPONGEBOB

SCENE 3

{POSSIBLE SONG: (You're Not) A SIMPLE SPONGE - it will be cut a bit, though, for time and to make sense with the story}

(The Announcer is onstage)

Announcer: And we're back with more Spongebob the Musical. See? I told you so (yes, you - in the third row there). Now the question remains - can the town be saved by a simple sponge? Let's find out...

{Spongebob enters Patrick's house}

Spongebob: Get ready, Patrick! I have a plan to save the town and I need your help. Are you with me?

Patrick: I'm right here, hello. But I have a plan, too! If we close our eyes, maybe nothing will happen.

Spongebob: Um... Where did you get that idea?

Patrick: The inner machinations of my mind are an enigma.

Spongebob: Ohhhh... Ok! Let's call that Plan B. Will you help me with Plan A?

Patrick: Sure!

Spongebob: Well, then, welcome to the team! Come on, Patrick! We gotta go get Squidward on the team!

Announcer: Just 28 hours left before the end. How will you spend them? Yes, you in the third row again. Pay attention! Stay tuned.....

(END OF SCENE 3)

SPONGEBOB

SCENE 4

[Narrator] We're back! 'Can SpongeBob and his friends be the heroes 'Bikini Bottom so desperately needs? Let's see...

{Spongebob and Patrick approach Squidward}

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

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

Spongebob: We're going to use bubbles to stop the volcano! All we have to do is climb to the top of Mount Humongous and drop in an ingenious bubble device.

Squidward: Ha-ha-ha-ha! You're kidding, right? Nobody has ever reached 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]

Squidward: [Sniggers]

Patrick: Don't worry, buddy, we can do it. I'll be with you the whole way, no matter what. Unless the sardines need me again. What? If I get the chance to save the sardines, I have to take it!

Spongebob: What about our team?

Patrick: When it's your moment, it's your moment. I have to take it. Try not to ruin that for me...

Spongebob: Fine, then. Go. I don't need you.

Patrick: You don't? Well, I don't need you!

Spongebob: Well, I don't need 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! Square! Square!

Spongebob: Pink! Pink!

Patrick: Yellow!

{The next two lines are said one on top of the other}

Spongebob: Fine! Fine!

Patrick: Fine! Fine!

Spongebob: Fine!

Patrick: Fine!

Spongebob: Fine!

Patrick: I'm out.

[Water bubbling]

Spongebob: What are we gonna do now? Patrick's the brawn. There's no way we get up that mountain without him.

Squidward: Well we weren't getting up there with him, either, so I'd say we're about even.

[Narrator] 'At that moment, night falls.' 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... {pause...look at watch...hum a little... Then -} '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: [Snoring] Oh! Oh! [Pants] {picks up cat puppet} Oh, Gary, I had a terrible nightmare. I dreamed the end was coming at sundown today, and Patrick abandoned me. Neither of which could ever actually happen, of course.

{NEWS MUSIC}

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

Spongebob: So it wasn't a dream? Nooooooooooooo...

[Narrator] 'Ten minutes later...'

Spongebob: ooooooooooooo...

[Narrator] 'One hour later...'

Spongebob: ooooooooooooo...

[Narrator] 'Fifty years later...'

Spongebob: ooooooooooooo...

Gary: Meow?

Spongebob: Oh, this? Comes right off.

Gary: Meow.

Spongebob: You're right. I need to get moving. Squidward and I have a mountain to climb.

Gary: Meow.

Spongebob: 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: And I carry you in mine, Gary. Always.

{END OF SCENE 4}