

20 THE SPONGEBOB MUSICAL

PATRICK

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

OTHERS

OUT OF SNACKS!

OTHERS

NO CONTROL!

(SPONGEBOB strolls past 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. 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!!!!

SPONGEBOB

(Dismissively.)

Okay Sandy, but -

SANDY

I'm serious as a guacamole shortage at a taco party! *(She holds up printouts or points to a large PowerPoint-ish presentation.)* I determined the timeline through analysis of seismic activity, gas emissions, geomagnetic and gravimetric changes. Over the next thirty-six 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

(She nods, sings gently.)

THE SCIENCE IS CLEAR,