

Acting Cut #12
Patchy the Pirate

PRESHOW

(The audience enters the underwater world of Bikini Bottom.)

(It's colorful, whimsical, and Tiki-inspired, with objects that have fallen to the bottom of the ocean floor.)

(The Bikini Bottom Band plays live music.)

(PATCHY THE PIRATE is set up in the front corner of the theater in a makeshift tent. He's seated 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, theater-style. He chats with various audience members as they pass, telling them how incredibly excited he is for The SpongeBob Musical. He is the President of the SpongeBob Fan Club, after all. He wears a giant button, or holds a sign that says so.)

(The house lights go to half. PATCHY runs up onto the stage. He could not be more excited. He's got his cell phone out [complete with SpongeBob case], and he starts snapping photos of anything and everything.)

PATCHY

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

(Two SECURITY GUARDS come barreling 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 Number One 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.

2 THE SPONGEBOB MUSICAL

(He holds up his cell phone. It's 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

All right, come with me, 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! *(Encouraging the audience to chant with him.)* 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

All right! It's time to turn off your cell phones...stop your Facebooking and your Instagrams... And no pictures or videos during the performance. *(Shining a flashlight at one audience member.)* I can see your screen, ma'am, don't even try me. *(Smiles.)* Now y'all enjoy the show.

(Lights shift...)