## **Vocal Book**

Vocal cut #7 Plankton

SpongeBob

5

## WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH

(PLANKTON, KAREN, BACKUP FISH, SPONGEBOB, MAYOR & ENSEMBLE)

Music and Lyrics by T. I. Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

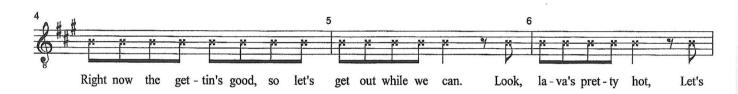
CUE:

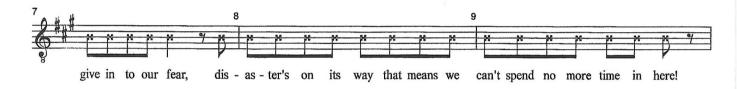
PLANKTON: Give me a beat, Karen. A hip-hop beat.

KAREN: Come on, Sheldon.

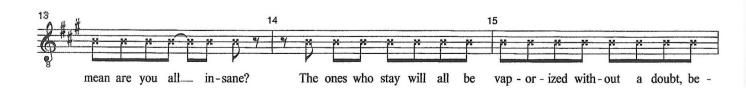
You couldn't rap if your life depended on it. **PLANKTON:** Oh yeah? Watch. [MUSIC]

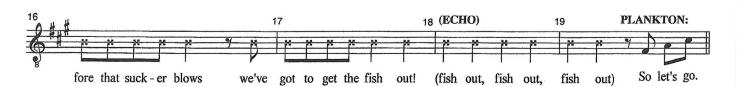












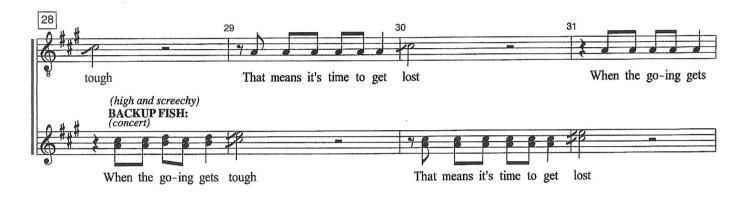
Vocal Book

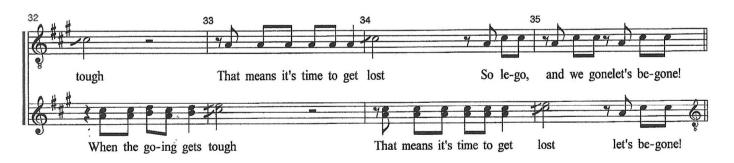
## #5 - WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH - p. 2

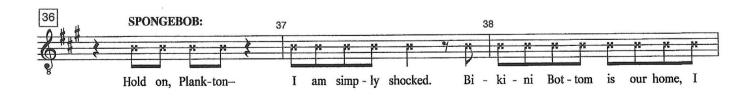
SpongeBob





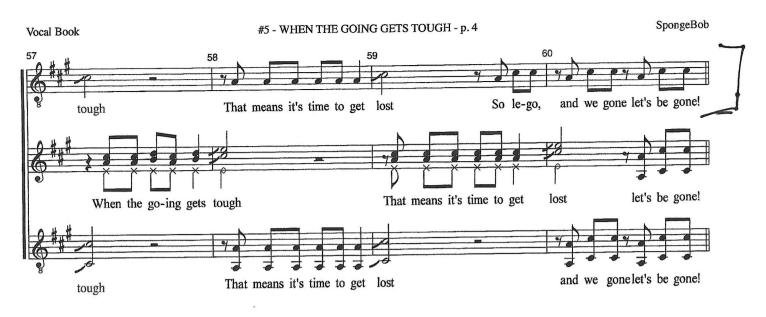












PLANKTON: Of course, mass evacuation is no simple feat. We'll need to leave together, in a vessel that can trap us all... (Quick correction.) ... I mean fit us all. A Giant Escape Pod.

(PLANKTON or KAREN holds up a mail-order catalogue: GIANT ESCAPE PODS R US. The crowd cheers.)

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

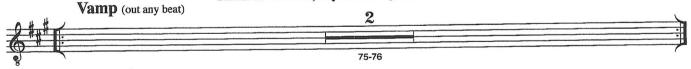
LARRY THE LOBSTER: (Shouting a suggestion.) Bikini Line!

PEARL: Bikini Wax! MRS. PUFF: Brazilian!



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

KRABS: Hold on, tiny dancer... [MUSIC OUT]



KRABS: I wasn't hatched yesterday.

This sounds like another one of your schemes.

PLANKTON: At a time like this? How

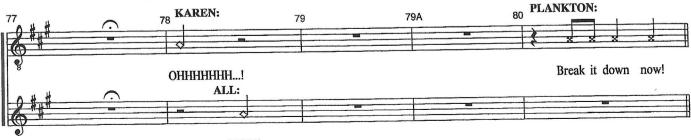
could you think such a thing?

KRABS: You've got something up your sleeve.

PLANKTON: I'm a one-celled organism.

I don't even have sleeves. [GO]

PLANKTON: Watch this, Karen.



ОННН!