

Scene Two: The Krusty Krab**SPONGEBOB**

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

– Ever established for eating.

(SQUIDWARD is there behind the cash register.)

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.

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

SPONGEBOB

There should be a prize for that too.

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 Playbill! [Or rather, PlayGill.]

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. He overheard.)

KRABS

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

(His daughter, PEARL [a whale] enters, her colossal steps shaking the ground. [Boom, Boom, Boom!] She's got a shell phone pressed to her ear.)

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

PEARL

Hey girl – call you back. *(She hangs up.)*

16 THE SPONGEBOB MUSICAL

KRABS

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

PEARL

But Daaa-ad! I have my own dreams.

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.

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]. Then it all freezes and we "ZOOM IN" for a theatrical close-up on SPONGEBOB.)

[MUSIC NO. 02 "BIKINI BOTTOM DAY (REPRISE 1)"]

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 TO MAKE ME SAY IT OUT LOUD?

COME ON MR. KRABS, THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A JOB,

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? -

(He is interrupted by a giant rumble. Everything onstage shakes. There's an ominous red-ish orange-ish glow. It stops. SPONGEBOB tries again.)

EEEEEE -