

**MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM.** Ladies and gentlefish, if this mountain erupts, orange rivers of steaming lava will obliterate all we know and love. *(Abrupt beat shift, a placid smile.)* But don't worry, your government has everything under control. In the meantime, all citizens must return home and remain indoors.

**SPONGEBOB.** I don't get why everyone's so worried. Sure, that volcano might destroy everything. But on the other hand, it might not.

**SQUIDWARD.** When are you going to learn, SpongeBob? The world is a horrible place filled with shattered dreams, broken promises and abject misery.

**SPONGEBOB.** *(With a giant grin.)* But it's our horrible place... with the best abject misery there is! *(To PERCH PERKINS.)* They'll see: everything's under control. Right?

**SANDY.** That volcano is gonna erupt, as sure as a rhinestone cowboy at a disco rodeo. And it's gonna happen at sundown – tomorrow!!

**SPONGEBOB.** Okay Sandy, but –

**SANDY.** I'm serious as a guacamole shortage at a taco party! The science is clear. At sundown tomorrow, a cataclysmic eruption will completely destroy Bikini Bottom. The end is nigh.

**SPONGEBOB.** The “end” end?

**PERCH PERKINS.** This just in, the “end” end is nigh!

*(PERCH PERKINS gestures to a Doomsday Clock. It has a giant clock hand that's ticking slowly toward the words “THE END.”)*

**ALL.** AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

*(They look at the clock, which continues... tick... tick... EVERYONE runs off screaming, leaving SPONGEBOB alone.)*

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

*(PATRICK enters screaming and running in circles.)*

**START**

**PATRICK.** AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

**SPONGEBOB.** Patrick!

*(PATRICK doesn't hear him; he's screaming too loudly. SPONGEBOB screams even louder.)*

**PATRICK!!**

*(PATRICK stops screaming and running.)*

**PATRICK.** But you don't understand. I'm stuck inside and I can't watch any of my shows. Because all that's on TV is THIS!

*(PATRICK pulls out his TV remote and turns it on.)*

**PERCH PERKINS.** The end is coming! The end is coming!

*(SPONGEBOB clicks off the TV.)*

**SPONGEBOB.** Hey buddy, I get it. 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 said I'd never be more than a fry cook.

**PATRICK.** What? You are the most dependable, most responsible, most absorbent sponge I've ever met!

**SPONGEBOB.** Thanks, Patrick.

**PATRICK.** You just want some respect. I get that. I mean, I have a lot of great ideas, but no one ever pays attention to -

**SPONGEBOB.** *(Interrupts.)* - We're getting off topic, Patrick. The point is, we're gonna get through this emergency together. And we don't need television, as long as we have... Imaginaaaaaaation!

**PATRICK.** ...ICE CREAM! *(Correcting himself.)* ...Imagination.

**SPONGEBOB.** Right! Because we're B-F-F.

**PATRICK.** B-F-F? *(Trying to sound it out.)* Bffffff?

**SPONGEBOB.** Best Friends Forever.

**END**

**PATRICK.** I still don't get it.

[TRACK 8: BFF / VOCAL BOOK PG. 107]

**SPONGEBOB.**

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,  
STILL I'M STUCK WITH YOU SO I'M AS HAPPY AS CAN BE!  
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN TOGETHER,  
WE'LL BE BEST FRIENDS FOREVER,  
BFF THAT STANDS FOR US.

**PATRICK.** (*Gesturing to his TV.*) There's nothing more fun than mindless entertainment, SpongeBob.

**SPONGEBOB.** Eh...

MAYBE SO, BUT ALL I KNOW  
IS RIGHT HERE WE'VE GOT ALL WE NEED  
TO MAKE TODAY PRETTY SPECIAL.  
LET'S EXPLORE, OPEN EV'RY DRAWER –

*(SPONGEBOB mimes opening a drawer, and a huge slab of cheese appears in his hand.)*

**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,