

SPONGEBOB

Got it.

SPONGEBOB, PATRICK & SANDY

One two three [*Unh!*]

(SPONGEBOB throws the Erupter Interrupter into the mouth of the volcano. There's a blast of white light, followed by the sound of a very long, slow, descending slide whistle. They listen as it falls and falls...and falls...until the sound [and light] fades away. The Erupter Interrupter is now somewhere deep in the bowels of the volcano. SPONGEBOB climbs down as SANDY breaks the moment with:)

SANDY

Now we wait until sundown and hope it works.

PATRICK

"Hope"?

(SPONGEBOB has rejoined his friends. [It's always faster coming down.])

What do you mean, "hope"?

SANDY

I think my calculations're right. But as they say in Texas – the proof is in the cow pie.

PATRICK

I love pie.

SANDY

(Looks at the Doomsday Clock.)

We'll know for sure in ten minutes.

(Suddenly, there's the sound of distant screaming down below the mountain.)

PATRICK

Hey, what's that?

SANDY

It's coming from down there.

(They look down off the mountain and see the chaos in Bikini Bottom below [which the CONDUCTOR enacts with a miniature toy version of the town and its citizens, along with a bunch of toy soldiers].)

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SPONGEBOB

They're all attacking each other!

*(The **CONDUCTOR** crashes a piece [the Krusty Krab], and there's the sound of a building collapsing. They all react, horrified.)*

PATRICK

That was the Krusty Krab!

SANDY

Volcano or not, Bikini Bottom's gonna destroy itself.

SPONGEBOB

If we don't stop this, they won't last for ten more minutes.

SANDY

But it'll take hours to climb down.

PATRICK

I have an idea.

SPONGEBOB

*(Talking over **PATRICK**, to **SANDY**.)*

We could roll down. Might hurt a little, but -

PATRICK

Guys, I have an idea.

SANDY

*(To **SPONGEBOB**.)*

Maybe if we sort of tuck in our heads -

PATRICK

PAY ATTENTION TO ME!!

*(Finally, **SPONGEBOB** and **SANDY** stop and listen to him. He holds up the jetpack.)*

This jetpack has a parachute.

SANDY

Of course!

THE SPONGEBOB MUSICAL

PATRICK

See? My ideas *are* worth listening to.

SPONGEBOB

You can say that again.

PATRICK

See? My ideas are worth –

SANDY

(Cutting him off.)

Okay, boys, let's do this thing!

(They prepare.)

[MUSIC NO. 18A "US GO"]

(SPONGEBOB grabs one of PATRICK's arms, and SANDY grabs the other. They look at each other, filled with fear and determination. Then:)

PATRICK, SPONGEBOB & SANDY

Us, go!

(They jump off the edge of the mountain, and there's a huge sound of rushing wind and an explosion of light as the stage is enveloped in a puff of smoke. As it clears, the lights come up on:)