

Karen/Plankton Side

**PLANKTON**

LAUGH WHILE YOU CAN -  
UNTIL THE DAY YOU LAUGH NO MORE, FOREVER  
*(Echoes himself.)*  
(FOREVER)

I'VE GOT A PLAN - AND I WENT TO COLLEGE SO YOU KNOW IT'S CLEVER.

*(PLANKTON reveals himself in human scale. His computer wife, KAREN, enters. She responds with a sigh and an eye-roll:)*

**KAREN**

With you, there's always another plan.

**PLANKTON**

Quiet, computer wife, this time it'll work! I'll make everyone love my chum burgers through the power of hypnosis! *(He chuckles to himself.)* It's almost too easy.

*(He produces a DVD package - DING! With a WHOOSH, KAREN produces a magnifying glass and we see it covermagnified: "BEGINNER'S GUIDE TO HYPNOSIS: IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY.!")*

Soon they'll all see. I may be small, but my genius is immense!

**KAREN**

Come on, Sheldon. It'd take forever to hypnotize the whole town.

**PLANKTON**

*(Hurt.)*

You used to enjoy my evil schemes.

**KAREN**

What can I say? After twenty years of marriage, the magic's gone.

**Sandy/SpongeBob Side**

**SPONGEBOB**

La La La La La La La La

**SANDY**

SpongeBob, what are you doing out of your pineapple? Everyone's supposed to be inside!

**SPONGEBOB**

It's going to be fine. The Mayor said she'll handle it. And everyone knows, you can always trust the government.

**SANDY**

Well I've got news, hot off the griddle. I did some calculations...and that volcano is gonna erupt, as sure as a rhinestone cowboy at a disco rodeo. I figured out when, too. It's gonna happen at sundown - tomorrow!!!!

**SPONGEBOB**

*(Dismissively.)*

Okay Sandy, but -

**SANDY**

I'm serious as a guacamole shortage at a taco party! *(She holds up printouts or points to a large PowerPoint-ish presentation.)* I determined the timeline through analysis of seismic activity, gas emissions, geomagnetic and gravimetric changes. Over the next thirty-six hours, tremors will increase and boulders will fall, eventually leading to a cataclysmic eruption which will completely destroy Bikini Bottom. The End is nigh.

**SPONGEBOB**

The "end" end?

**SANDY**

*(She nods)*

Patrick/SpongeBob Side

(**PATRICK** is running in circles around his couch. Freaking out.)

**PATRICK**

A.AAA.AH!!!!

(**SPONGEBOB** comes  
bursting in)

**SPONGEBOB**

Patrick!

(**PATRICK** doesn't hear-him; he's screaming too loudly. So now **SPONGEBOB**  
screamseven louder)

**PATRICK!!**

(This finally stops **PATRICK**.)

You have to pullit together! Breathe...in, out...eyes here.

**PATRICK**

(Hyperventilating.)

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!

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

**PERCH PERKINS**

(From TV)  
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 dieas, but no one ever pays attention to -

**SPONGEBOB**

(Interrupting Patrick)

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....

**SPONGEBOB**

**PATRICK**

Imaginaaation!

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 Freinds Forever.