"Songebob’s"

By Jeff Kazanjian

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB GRILL-DAY

Spongebob is sitting in a chair next to the grill. The grill has burgers on it but Spongebob is reading a magazine.

SPONGEBOB
Ah. I love slow days. Nothing to do but sit back and smell the burgers.

Spongebob’s nostrils widen as he inhales the fumes of the burning burgers.

SPONGEBOB
Mmm. Burning.

MR. KRABS bursts in. Spongebob turns to him.

SPONGEBOB
Hiya Mr. Krabs.

MR. KRABS
Spongebob, I want to show ye something.

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB COUNTER-DAY

Mr. Krabs and Spongebob stand at the counter. Mr. Krabs holds his arm around Spongebob while Spongebob tilts his head back. Mr. Krabs motions to the menu.

MR. KRABS
This is going to make the Krusty Krab popular again.

SPONGEBOB
I don’t see anything.

MR. KRABS
Look higher.

Spongebob tilts his head back more.

MR. KRABS
Higher.

Spongebob tilts his head back even more.

MR. KRABS
Higher boy!

Spongebob’s head is so far back that he is bent over backwards, facing the opposite direction. Mr. Krabs narrows his eyes, impatient.

MR. KRABS
Now lower.

Spongebob tilts his head back even further, then flips over, coming full circle to look lower.

MR. KRABS
Now look left.

Mr. Krabs moves Spongebob a little to the left.

MR. KRABS
Thare ye go!

Spongebob looks up at the menu. On it is a shiny picture of a burger with 7 patties dripping with melted cheese and an ice cream sundae on top. The picture shines like rays from the sun. Mr. Krabs arches his back with his hands at his hips as he orates.

MR. KRABS
It’s me patented Krusty Krab Super Krustiest Krusty burger. It will make the Krusty Krab the most popular restaurant in all of Bikini Bottom

SPONGEBOB
What’s it called?

MR. KRABS
Number 4.

SPONGEBOB
Great! I’ll take five number fours.

Spongebob zips over to a nearby table and sits with his hands clasped. He has a face of elation and drool dripping out his slacked jaw.

MR. KRABS
No Spongebob. It’s for the customers.

SPONGEBOB
Aww.

Spongebob pouts and his drool reverses its way back into his mouth.

MR. KRABS
Now get in there and start makin’ ’em!

Mr. Krabs points to the grill.

SPONGEBOB
Yes! Right away Mr. Krabs!

Spongebob salutes with vigor and his rigid arms shakes. He zips to the grill. He then quickly zips back.

SPONGEBOB
Just bring my burgers to the back.

Spongebob zips back to the grill as a giant throng of patrons rush the counter.

MR. KRABS
Argh! Me plan be working!

Mr. Krabs eyes turn into sacks of money that are so heavy they fall to the ground. They then turn back into his real eyes as he grabs a stack of burgers on the counter.

MR. KRABS
Number fours all around!

Mr. Krabs hands out the burgers. One patron bites into his burger and his teeth hit something hard. He looks at it and two eyes emerge from the burger and blink. It’s a clam! The pearl inside opens up the top. It is disheveled with a five o’clock shadow.

PE
Hey buddy! What’s the deal?! I’m trying to sleep here!

The clam jumps out of the customer’s hands and scuffles away on the floor.

PEARL
You don’t see me trying to break into your house unannounced!

MR. KRABS
Ooh I’m terribly sorry. Let me fix that for you.

Mr. Krabs zips to the grill.

(O.S.) MR. KRABS
Spongebob!!!

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB GRILL-DAY

Spongebob in his chair again, leaning back and playing with a paddle-ball.

SPONGEBOB
La la la la la.

Mr. Krabs zips in.

MR. KRABS
Spongebob! What are ye doing?! I asked ye to be working!

Spongebob turns to Mr. Krabs.

SPONGEBOB
Oh hey Mr. Krabs! I’m just paddling this ball see? 27, 28.

Spongebob misses and tries to get the ball back on the paddle.

SPONGEBOB
Oh wait, these things can be so tricky.

MR. KRABS
Spongebob listen!

SPONGEBOB
Hold on just a sec.

Spongebob gets the ball back on the paddle.

SPONGEBOB
One, two, three. Gosh, I hate starting over.

MR. KRABS
Spongebob, you’re fired!

Spongebob turns to Mr. Krabs, pouting with water welling in his eyes.

SPONGEBOB
Fired? B b b b b b but...

As Spongebob says each "b" the ball hits the paddle.

MR. KRABS
Get your things. You’re leavin’.

Spongebob drops his head and the ball drops off the paddle. He slinks away.

MR. KRABS
Squidward, get to grillin’!

INT. SQUIDWARD’S STATION-DAY

Squidward pipes up from his station, dropping the newspaper he was reading.

SQUIDWARD
Right away Mr. Krab.

Squidward zips to the grill as he puts on an apron.

EXT. BIKINI BOTTOM-DAY

Spongebob walks away, slowly sauntering and staring at his feet. He holds his spatula across his shoulder and his Krusty Krab hat dangling at the end like a kerchief and stick. He is crying profusely.

SPONGEBOB
Waaaa! I hate starting over.
Waaaaa!

He sees his tears falling and stops walking.

SPONGEBOB
Don’t leave me too.

Spongebob tries to grab his tears but they just get absorbed into him.

SPONGEBOB
(louder) Waaaaaaaaaah!!!

Spongebob continues to walk. He stops crying.

SPONGEBOB
Hey. I’m out of tears.

He squeezes himself and more tears come.

SPONGEBOB
Waaaaah!!!

Spongebob stops again.

SPONGEBOB
Hey wait a minute! What if I start my own restaurant?

Spongebob’s pupils dilate until they almost encompass his whole eye.

SPONGEBOB
Yyyyeaaah!!

A thought bubble appears above Spongebob’s head.

INT. SPONGEBOB’S THOUGHT BUBBLE-DAY

Spongebob imagines a giant plate of pasta atop a checkered table in an Italian restaurant. Patrons gathered around it. One of them sticks their fork in and Spongebob pops out with the fork stuck to his head. Pasta surrounds it and Spongebob has a giant mustache and holds a tiny accordion. The people at the table spit out their food and leave. Spongebob has a giant, carefree grin.

EXT. BIKINI BOTTOM-DAY

Spongebob’s thought bubble dissipates.

SPONGEBOB
I gotta tell Patrick!

Spongebob zips away, leaving his spatula and hat behind him.

EXT. PATRICK’S HOUSE-DAY

Spongebob zips towards Patrick’s house.

SPONGEBOB
Patrick! Patrick! Wake up, I have a great idea Patrick!

Spongebob slams head first into Patrick’s rock, vibrating it as he bounces off and lands on the ground. Patrick emegerges from behind the rock. He has his butterfly scooper and is wearing a bee-keeper type hat.

PATRICK
Hey Spongebob! What’s up?

SPONGEBOB
Patrick, I got a great idea!

PATRICK
What’s that spongebob?

Spongebob’s pupils quickly contract.

SPONGEBOB
...I forgot.

Spongebob looks to his right and sees his thought bubble floating away with the chain of smaller bubbles in tow.

SPONGEBOB
Must have knocked it away from me.

He grabs the chain and attaches it to his head.

SPONGEBOB
Patrick, I have a great idea. Let’s start a restaurant!

PATRICK
Yeah! A restaurant! Can I be a waiter?

SPONGEBOB
Sure Patrick. You can be anything you want *to be.*

PATRICK
Wooo! I get to be a waiter! I’ve always wanted to wait!

Spongebob holds his chin in one hand while crossing his other arm.

SPONGEBOB
But first things first, we need-

PATRICK
Money?

Patricks quickly zips away and comes back holding up two giant sacks of money with a nylon stocking over his head, distorting his face.

SPONGEBOB
(thinking)
No.

PATRICK
A belly button?

Patrick shows his belly which is a giant shirt button sewed on his stomach.

SPONGEBOB
Well, that is important but no.

PATRICK
A business contract?

Patrick holds up a pen and a giant stack of papers while wearing thin reading glasses at the bridge of his nose.

SPONGEBOB
No way!

PATRICK
A sign?

Patricks holds up a stop sign. A car crashes and bursts into flames in the background. Spongebob scratches his chin.

SPONGEBOB
Nnno...

Spongebob perks up. His eyes widen then go to little small slits. He points a finger in the air.

SPONGEBOB
A sign!

PATRICK
Hey, I just said that!

SPONGEBOB
This is no time to argue Patrick,
we have a restaurant to build.

Spongebob stands up, keeping his finger raised in the air.

PATRICK
Woooo!

Patrick throws his butterfly catching gear off and runs with his arms out wide, straight into Spongebob’s thought bubble, dislocating it again. Spongebob gets up and follows Patrick as his thought bubble floats away.

EXT. THE KRUSTY KRAB-DAY

Spongebob and Patrick set down a giant flat wall looking rock. Unwittingly, they place it right up against Gary, who gets budged out of the way.

GARY
Meeew.

SPONGEBOB
That’s right Gary. This is going to
be one heck of a restaurant.

Spongebob places his hands on his hips, admiring his "restaurant". All it is is just one lone standing wall with a hole in the middle. Above the hole is "Spongebob’s" crudely written in crayon with some letters backwards.

SPONGEBOB
Spongebob’s.

PATRICK
The "P" is for Patrick!

SPONGEBOB
Shh Patrick, here comes our first customer!

A male fish walks by and they both disappear behind the wall, peeking through it’s hole with their eyes just above it’s bottom. Patrick giggles and their eyes follow him. He almost passes the restaurant, but Spongebob leaps out the hole and gets in front of him, blocking his way.

SPONGEBOB
Hiya future customer! Would you like to come to my place?

The fish man furrows his brow.

SPONGEBOB
It’s right here, let me show you.

Spongebob walks toward his restaurant, pushing the fish man in front of him.

SPONGEBOB
We can get you anything!

PATRICK
Yeah, you name it we got it!

FISH MAN
Uh, okay. Let me get change for this.

The fish man holds up a dollar. Spongebob snatches it and Patrick fishes in his pocket for coins. He brings out some and hands it to the customer who takes it and walks off. Spongebob holds the dollar up in front of his face, beaming with his eyes huge and his pupils dilated.

SPONGEBOB
Wow Patrick, can you believe it? Our first dollar. We’re going to be rich!

PATRICK
Yeah, we’re going to be rich!

Patrick jumps in the air. When he lands, the wall collapses but Spongebob and Patrick go through the hole, standing admiring their money. Gary is squashed underneath and his eyes poke out from the bottom.

GARY
(disappointed) Meew.

EXT. THE KRUSTY KRAB-DAY

Mr. Krabs stands next to the front door. He holds his claw to his mouth, hollering to fish walking by.

MR. KRABS
Come to the Krusty Krab, we’ll make our burgers extra crusty!

The fish stop, blankly glance at him and then continue walking

RANDOM FISH
That place was so yesterday.

Mr. Krabs goes back inside the Krusty Krab.

INT. THE CHUM BUCKET-DAY

A computer border frames the Krusty Krab from the previous scene as Plankton sits on a large office chair, watching it while wringing his hands maniacally.

PLANKTON
The Krusty Krab is weak. Now’s my time to get my hand on that recipe. They’re so desperate now they’ll *have* to sell me a burger.

Plankton scoots over to a machine that looks like a big waffle maker with several wires attached to it.

PLANKTON
And with my patented recipe analyzer, the Krusty Krab will be down for good!

Plankton pours chum from a nearby chum bucket into a funnel which goes into the recipe analyzer. Plankton turns his back and walks away. The machine violently jiggles and a bulge goes through one of the cords and to a nearby monitor.

PLANKTON
Nothing they can do to stop me!
Mwahahaha! Mwahaha!
MWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!

Plankton continues wringing his hands as his laughs increase. On the monitor behind Plankton is displayed, "1.Dirt 2.Sand 3.Serpent guts."

PLANKTON
Karen, hold my calls.

Plankton jumps off his chair and steps out.

KAREN
What calls?

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB-DAY

Plankton struts into a nearly empty Krusty Krab. He approaches Mr. Krabs at the counter.

PLANKTON
I will take one-

MR. KRABS
Who said that?

Mr. Krabs looks around.

PLANKTON
Down here you fool!

Mr. Krabs looks down at the floor.

MR. KRABS
Spongebob, you missed a spot.

Mr. Krabs looks around for Spongebob. His face drops.

MR. KRABS
Oh, right.

Plankton jumps on the counter.

MR. KRABS
Oh. It’s you plankton.

Mr. Krabs eyes narrow.

MR. KRABS
What do you want?

PLANKTON
One Krabby Patty please. No pickles.

MR. KRABS
Plankton, you know I don’t trust you with my secret recipe. But you are a customer and since me business be hurtin’...okay just this once.

Plankton’s eyes widen.

PLANKTON
Yes!

Mr. Krabs yells back to the grill.

MR. KRABS
One Krabby Patty Squidward.

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB-DAY

Squidward is tending to the grill.

SQUIDWARD
Yes Mr. Krabs.

Beads of sweat drip from Squidward’s forehead and wipes them away. Some drip onto the grill causing more steam. Squidward flips a burger and it lands on his hand, burning it.

SQUIDWARD
Aaaaayyyeee!

OUTSIDE OF THE KRUSTY KRAB -

There is a small group of patrons standing on the other side of the counter, waiting for their order very impatiently while holding their receipts.

FISH GUY
What’s taking so long?! I got some reruns to watch!

One patron drops his receipt on the ground and walks away. Fish Guy follows suit along with some other angry, impatient patrons.

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB GRILL-DAY

While grilling, Squidward drops the spatula. It lands on his toe which he grabs, bouncing up and down in pain.

SQUIDWARD
Oh, I wish Spongebob were here.

INT. KRUSTY KRAB-DAY

Squidward slinks out and delivers the Krabby Patty to Mr. Krabs then leaves. Mr. Krabs presses a button on the cash register.

MR. KRABS
That’ll be 500 dollars plankton.

"500 dollars" displays itself on the cash register. Plankton’s eye bulges and his mouth gapes.

PLANKTON
500 dollars! I can’t afford that!

MR. KRABS
Well we gotta make our money back somehow.

PLANKTON
Fine! But you haven’t seen the last of me.

Plankton jumps off the counter and stomps out.

MR. KRABS
Argh! I barely seen the first of ya!

INT. THE CHUM BUCKET-DAY

Plankton paces across the floor with his head down.

PLANKTON
The Krusty Krab hasn’t seen the last of me. I just have to devise another plan. Karen, go through my inventions.

KAREN
A robot that shoots Krabby Patties?

In front of Plankton pops a giant robot. It’s arms are two giant Gatling guns and they shoot Krabby Patties. A barrage of Krabby Patties fly over Plankton’s head. He doesn’t notice.

PLANKTON
No! Krabby Patties are what I’m trying to get!

KAREN
A robot that shoots pigs?

Pigs appear in each barrel of the robot’s Gatling gun. The pigs get shot over Plankton’s head. Again, he doesn’t notice.

PLANKTON
Hah. When pigs fly.

KAREN
Your flying pig.

The robot turns into an obese pig wearing a mask, cape, and speedo.

PLANKTON
No. I need a disguise. Hey! I know!

KAREN
A robot that shoots bacon burgers?

The robot reappears with bacon burgers stuffed the barrels of it’s gun. The bacon burgers are just pigs between two buns.

PLANKTON
No. Something way more powerful. A mustache! Give me my robot that shoots mustaches!

The robot becomes a robot with a handlebar mustache. It shoots a barrage of mustaches at plankton and one lands on his face.

PLANKTON
Perfect! Now it’s time to get those sweet sweet patties and get my hands on that recipe! Mwahah-

Plankton chokes and coughs out some mustache hair.

KAREN
Tissue?

PLANKTON
Yes please.

A barrage of tissues head towards Plankton. One covers him and he grabs it off of him and briefly coughs into it.

PLANKTON
Thank you. Now it’s my time to get my sweet revenge!

Plankton runs out.

KAREN
Mustache comb?

The robot’s mustache has turned into a mustache comb and it shoots a barrage of mustache combs that hit the wall, missing Plankton as he exits.

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB-DAY

The Krusty Krab is still empty and Plankton struts in, wearing his mustache.

MR. KRABS
Welcome to the Krusty Krab!

PLANKTON
(excited/under his breath) He doesn’t know it’s me.

MR. KRABS
What can I do you for?

Plankton jumps on the counter.

PLANKTON
I’d like to apply for employment please.

MR. KRABS
Well, I am lookin’ ta hire someone to pick up the slack. Sign here.

Mr. Krabs hands plankton some paperwork and a pen. Plankton’s eyes light up and he grabs the pen to sign. It does not work.

MR. KRABS
Arrgh. I’m sorry. Let me get you a new one.

PLANKTON
Oh boy! In a few minutes I’ll be able to get my hands on that secret recipe! It will finally be mine! Mwahah-

Plankton’s mustache slides down as he laughs. He panics and looks around while sliding it back up.

PLANKTON
(softly) Ahahaa.

INT. SPONGEBOB’S-DAY

Spongebob and Patrick sit in front of their wall. Spongebob has his hands in a hollowed out turtle shell.

SPONGEBOB
We sure are making a lot of money Patrick!

PATRICK
We sure are Spongebob!

INT. TURTLE SHELL-DAY

The only things inside the turtle shell are a piece of gum, a coin, and a couple crawling bugs.

INT. SPONGEBOB’S-DAY

SPONGEBOB
But there’s just one thing.

PATRICK
What’s that Spongebob?

SPONGEBOB
(sigh) I miss the Krusty Krab Patrick.

Spongebob sighs and plops his elbows on the sill of the hole and puts his face in his hands, looking wistfully in the distance.

PATRICK
Why?

Spongebob looks at the Krusty Krab which is directly across the street. Another thought bubble appears above his head.

INT. SPONGEBOB’S THOUGHT BUBBLE-DAY

Spongebob is at the grill of the Krusty Krab, happily flipping burgers, watching them as they tumble in the air. One lands on the floor and someone slips on it and falls. Spongebob puts a "caution wet floor" sign next to it and continues grilling happily.

INT. SPONGEBOB’S-DAY

Spongebob’s bubble dissipates and a leash that was connecting it to his head goes slack. Spongebob turns to Patrick.

SPONGEBOB
Don’t get me wrong Patrick, this is great. Better than I could imagine.

The "P" from the sign crumbles and falls off.

SPONGEBOB
But I’m not a restaurant owner. I’m a burger flipper. That’s where I belong.

Spongebob raises himself off the sill of the hole and slowly walks away. Patrick calls out to him.

PATRICK
Nooooo Spongebob!! Waaaait!!

Spongebob is surprisingly close to Patrick.

SPONGEBOB
I’m sorry Patrick, but I have to go. My destiny awaits.

Spongebob saunters with swagger slowly into the distance. A tumbleweed rolls by.

PATRICK
No don’t go. Spongebob!! I will always miss you.

Patrick spots a clam right next to him.

PATRICK
Hey look! A clam!

The pearl from the shell opens it up, revealing it is the same pearl from before.

PEARL
Hey! Can’t a guy get some sleep around here!

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB-DAY

Spongebob bursts in, beaming with his spatula and Krusty Krab hat.

SPONGEBOB
Hiya Mr. Krabs. I’m back!

MR. KRABS
Spongebob, I thought I fired ye!

SPONGEBOB
You did, but I came back!

MR. KRABS
Well, I’d be a liar if I said we didn’t miss ya. I’m sorry I fired ye boy. You can have your old job back.

Mr. Krabs quickly snatches the application from plankton’s hands. He then approaches Spongebob, giving him another spatula and hat, replacing the exact same ones Spongebob is already wearing.

PLANKTON
No! I was so close!

SPONGEBOB
It’s okay Mr. Krabs. I brought a little present.

From behind his back, Spongebob brings out a present. Mr. Krabs unwraps it and it’s the turtle shell!

SPONGEBOB
Look inside!

Mr. Krabs looks inside and he feigns gratitude.

MR. KRABS
Oh, why thank ye Spongebob. I’ll set it right here with me papers.

Mr. Krabs then throws the turtle shell atop some paper wrappers in the garbage. Squidward saunters in.

SQUIDWARD
I never thought I’d say this but welcome back Spongebob.

SPONGEBOB
It’s nice to be back as one big family again.

Spongebob closes his eyes and outstretches his arms.

SPONGEBOB
Bring it in. Bring it in.

No one goes in for a hug. Spongebob closes his eyes and wraps his arms around Mr. Krabs and Squidward, pulling them in close. He deeply inhales.

EXT. BIKINI BOTTOM-DAY

A nicely dressed fish family walk by the Krusty Krab. They see the insiders hugging. They look at each other and smile.

SPONGEBOB
It doesn’t matter if we have no customers. As long as we have each other.

Mr. Krabs glares at Spongebob. The family enters and he perks up.

SPONGEBOB
Customers! We be back in business!

Spongebob continues awkwardly holding Squidward, grinning with his eyes closed. Squidward is upset and uncomfortable.

PLANKTON
You all disgust me.

Plankton throws his mustache down and stomps toward the door. Before he gets to the door, he turns around and shakes his fist in the air.

PLANKTON
I’ll get that recipe soon. Mark my words, the Krusty Krab hasn’t seen the last of me!

Plankton is soon squashed by a new throng of customers entering through the door.

EXT. KRUSTY KRAB-TWILIGHT

Business is booming once more as Spongebob stands in the middle, hugging an annoyed Squidward.

SQUIDWARD
Spongebob. Spongebob!
SPONGEBOB!!!!!

SPONGEBOB
Ah, it’s good to be back.