

SIDE H

(**PLANKTON** and **KAREN** exit.)

SANDY. It's an avalanche!

[**TRACK 42: CLIMBING MOUNT HUMONGOUS (PART 2)**]

(During this avalanche sound, SANDY dodges one giant boulder... then a second... but, on the third, SPONGEBOB gets hit. Bam! He's sent tumbling off the mountainside. SANDY grabs SPONGEBOB's hand. His arm stretches.)

SPONGEBOB. I'm slipping!

SANDY. I've got you! Hold on.

SPONGEBOB. I think this is goodbye, Sandy. These are my last words.

SANDY. No!

SPONGEBOB. Look over there!

SANDY. *(confused.)* Those are your last words?

SPONGEBOB. No! It's Patrick! And he's wearing your jetpack!

(We see PATRICK with Sandy's jetpack strapped on upside down and backwards flying toward them.)

PATRICK. I'll save you!

(At this moment, everything clicks into slow motion. PATRICK inches toward SPONGEBOB.)

(Slo-mo voice.) SpooooooooooooongeBooooooooooob!

SPONGEBOB. *(Slo-mo voice.)* Paaaaaaaatriiiiiiiiiiiiick!

(PATRICK catches SPONGEBOB and lands safely with him. Then everything snaps back into normal speed.)

You came back!

PATRICK. Of course I did. *(To SANDY.)* Hope it's okay I borrowed your invention.

SANDY. Mi jetpack es su jetpack.

PATRICK. Aw! I don't know what that means.

[TRACK 43: CLIMBING MOUNT HUMONGOUS (PART 3)]

PATRICK. *(To SPONGEBOB.)* I realized something today, buddy. The total devotion of adoring masses is pretty awesome... but they're not *really* there for me. Not like you are.

SPONGEBOB. Hey, we're BFFs. Being there for each other is what we do.

(They break out into the "BFF" dance.)

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK. We're best friends and this is the friend dance!
We're best friends and this is the friend dance!

(SANDY spies the final section of the climb, leading right to the mouth of the volcano.)

SANDY. Boys, we have a problem.

PATRICK. Oh, you mean that giant unclimbable volcano mouth of doom.

SANDY. I can't fit through those squeezes.

PATRICK. Me neither. But I bet you could, SpongeBob.

SANDY. Doggonit, that's right! You can squeeze through anything.

SPONGEBOB. I can't do this. Mr. Krabs was right: I am just a simple sponge.

PATRICK. No! You got me through that time we were stuck inside without TV.

SANDY. And when I was ready to bail on y'all, you kept me going.

PATRICK. That's what you bring to the team, SpongeBob. Management skills.

(SPONGEBOB's eyes light up at this.)

SPONGEBOB. Really?

SANDY. You can do this.

THE SHOW

SPONGEBOB. Give me the Erupter Interrupter.

(SANDY hands over the mysterious bundle of blazing white light. SPONGEBOB takes it.)

Okay.

[TRACK 44: SIMPLE SPONGE (REPRISE) / VOCAL BOOK PG. 177]

(SPONGEBOB salutes them. They salute him. SPONGEBOB sets off.)

(SPONGEBOB has reached the mouth of the volcano. He shouts back to SANDY and PATRICK.)

I'm here! And it's really really hot!

SANDY. Throw it in!

PATRICK. On the count of three.

SANDY & PATRICK. One... two...

SPONGEBOB. Wait!! On three or after three?

PATRICK. I don't get the question.

SPONGEBOB. Like one two three, or one two three UNH?

SANDY. *(Discussing with PATRICK.)* One two three UNH - right?

PATRICK. Yeah. One two three UNH.

SPONGEBOB. Got it.

SPONGEBOB, PATRICK & SANDY. One two three UNH!