

**SCENE 12: MOUNT HUMONGOUS / THE CHUM BUCKET**

*SpongeBob and Sandy climbing.*

SANDY

It's a race against time, SpongeBob!

*But it's getting harder and harder to climb. The RUMBLING of the mountain keeps getting worse.*

SANDY(CONT'D)

Remember what I told ya: don't stop til you drop.

SPONGEBOB

*(a glance down, then)* Yeah, let's definitely *not* drop.

SANDY

We got this. Eye on the prize.

*They climb a few more seconds, then...*

SPONGEBOB

Hey, is it me or is it getting pretty toasty up here?

SANDY

I'm sweatin' like a snowman in a steam room. We're almost at the top, come on!

*They keep climbing.*

*The MUSIC SWELLS and FOCUS SHIFTS to Karen and Plankton at the Chum Bucket. They're both wearing safety goggles, and preparing to fire the Avalanche Maker 3000.*

PLANKTON

Alright, now's our chance.

KAREN

Let's do this... Big Guy.

*Together they prepare the weapon.*

PLANKTON

Ready.

KAREN

Aim.

PLANKTON & KAREN

*(shouted in triumphant ecstasy)* FIIIIIRE!

*The Avalanche Maker releases a series of shockwaves, aimed at a section of the mountain. The shockwaves shake the mountain, releasing a deluge of boulders. All of it accompanied by a terrifying rumbling sound.*

SPONGEBOB

Do you hear that?

SANDY

*(looking up)* It's an avalanche!

*Sandy dodges the boulders... but SpongeBob gets hit by one. He's sent tumbling off the mountainside!*

*Sandy lunges forward and grabs SpongeBob's hand, just in time. He's hanging now. His arm stretches.*

SANDY (CONT'D)

I've got you!

SPONGEBOB

I'm slipping!

SANDY

Hold on!

SPONGEBOB

*(as he slips)* I think this is goodbye, Sandy. These are my last words.

SANDY

No, SpongeBob, please—

SPONGEBOB

Look over there!

SANDY

*(confused)* Those're your last words?

SPONGEBOB

No—it's Patrick! And he has your jetpack!

*He points and we see PATRICK, with Sandy's JETPACK strapped on, flying toward them.*

PATRICK

I'll save you!

*At this moment, everything clicks into SLOW MOTION. Patrick zooms toward SpongeBob with the jetpack.*

PATRICK (CONT'D)

*(slow-mo voice)* Spooooongeboooooob!

SPONGEBOB

*(slow-mo voice)* Paaaaaaaatriiiiiiiiiick!

*Patrick catches SpongeBob and lands safely with him on the mountainside. Then everything snaps back into normal speed.*

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

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. *(now 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 B.F.F.'s. Being there for each other is what we do.

PATRICK

No matter what.

*They hug it out. Sandy's getting impatient.*

SANDY

Uh, guys...

*Spontaneous dance break.*

SPONGEBOB & PATRICK

We're best friends and this is the friend dance! We're best friends and this is the friend dance!

SANDY

This is real sweet, but the town's gonna be toast if we don't hurry up.

SPONGEBOB

Alright team, let's move!

*The trio travel further up the mountain as it gets steeper, hotter and more dangerous.*

*They arrive at a sheer vertical cliff face - the last and most dangerous obstacle which leads, finally, to the mouth of the volcano.*

SANDY

Boys, we have a problem.

PATRICK

We do? Oh, you mean this giant unclimbable volcano mouth of doom.

SANDY

No way can I fit through those squeezes.

PATRICK

Me neither. But I bet you could, SpongeBob.

SANDY

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

PATRICK

It's up to you now.

*But when SpongeBob looks up the forbidding rock face, he doubts himself. He shakes his head.*

SPONGEBOB

Look at that thing! I can't do this. Mr. Krabs was right: I am just a simple sponge.

PATRICK

No! You remember when we were stuck inside without TV?

SPONGEBOB

*(what's that got to do with anything?) Yeah?*

PATRICK

It felt like an epic life-ending disaster, but you got me through it. You always see the bright side.

*Now Sandy chimes in.*

SANDY

And you never give up. 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?

PATRICK

You *are* manager material.

SANDY

And you can do this.

*SpongeBob is convinced.*

SPONGEBOB

Give me the Erupter Interrupter.

*Sandy gives him the Erupter Interrupter.  
SpongeBob takes it.*

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

*(galvanizing himself)* Okay.

*As UNDERSCORING PLAYS, SpongeBob uses his stretching skills to get up the wall, avoiding the many obstacles. Then he stretches and squeezes through the hole at the top.*