

SpongeBob SquarePants
"SpongeBecky"
Spec Script

By

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1 EXT. THE OCEAN FLOOR - THE KRUSTY KRAB - NIGHT 1

Bubbles dissolve out of frame to reveal the famous Bikini Bottom restaurant, the Krusty Krab.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Ahhh. Closing time at the Krusty Krab.

2 INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 2

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS is diligently cleaning the stove. You can see the passionate determination in his eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

SpongeBob doing his nightly clean.

He scrubs the stove so hard his arms are flashing back and forth like a machine, and his hands grind down with such a friction that they look like polished, clean cut stumps.

The stove shines squeaky clean; so do SpongeBob's "stump" hands, which he shakes out to reveal his hands are still there. This makes him smile.

3 INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB - MR. KRABS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 3

Sitting behind his desk, MR. KRABS happily counts his money, bill by bill.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Mr. Krabs counting his money.

In between every count, he skeptically smells the cash, and then smiles at the realization that it's real, putting the real money in its own pile.

Mr. Krabs sniffs so hard on one of the bills that it flies up and lodges itself in his nose. The force is so powerful that it knocks Krabs over in his desk chair, and he topples down with a THUD.

He pulls and pulls on the lodged bill until it comes flying out of his nose. A massive sneeze follows, which shoots out coins that clink and clatter.

4 INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB - CASH REGISTER - CONTINUOUS 4

And SQUIDWARD stands at the register, leaning up against the machine. He's dreamily fixated on a printed PHOTOGRAPH that he's holding. He looks like a love smitten goofball.

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR (V.O.)
 And Squidward closing the cash
 register...Squidward?...Squidward?
 Oh no.

MR. KRABS (O.S.)
 Squidward!

Squidward gets startled and freakishly falls on his face; his tentacles wave like elastic noodles. The precious photograph flies up and out of Squidward's hands.

Mr. Krabs appears next to him, infuriated. The photograph drifts down onto Mr. Krabs' face, not making matters any better. Peeling the photo from his eyes, Mr. Krabs gives Squidward a stink eye.

MR. KRABS (CONT'D)
 What in Davy Jones' locker do yee
 think you're doin' on my time?

SQUIDWARD
 I--I--I'm sorry, Mr. Krabs! I was
 just--

MR. KRABS
 --Just nothin'! I'm not paying you
 to be gawking at some picture of...
 (looks at photo and jaw drops
 with a giant gasp)
 SWEET NEPTUNE!!!

Mr. Krabs' yell echoes over to the kitchen...

5 INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 5

And this starts Spongebob, who quickly grabs a spatula as a weapon and races in towards the commotion. He uses the spatula like a sword, spinning.

6 INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB - CASH REGISTER - CONTINUOUS 6

SpongeBob comes sprinting in like a fireball, his spatula raised high as if it was a mighty sword.

SPONGEBOB
 WHAT WHAT WHAT?! Stop, thief! Drop
 your weapon - the...Oh. What's
 going on?

MR. KRABS
 Not what. Who! Who is *this*!?

Mr. Krabs dramatically displays the photograph.

(CONTINUED)

C.U. PHOTOGRAPH:

The photo is of a beautiful FEMALE OCTOPUS in a DOCTOR'S WHITE COAT. She's happily smiling.

BACK TO SCENE:

Squidward snatches his dear photo from the crab's fat claws.

SQUIDWARD

That, my friend, is none of your business.

MR. KRABS

I'm not your friend, and this *is* my business.

(grabs photo)

Cutting pictures of models out of magazines and staring at them like a love sick clam! Revolting!

Spongebob snags the picture from Mr. Krabs, looks at it, and smiles stupidly.

SPONGEBOB

Well, that does not sound healthy, Squidward. But gosh she sure is cute!

Squidward snatches the photo from SpongeBob.

SQUIDWARD

It's not a picture from a magazine! And she's not a model.

Mr. Krabs grabs the picture and ogles it.

MR. KRABS

Then who is she?

Squidward takes back the photo again, clutches it to his heart.

SQUIDWARD

The woman of my dreams. And *I* have a date with her tomorrow night.

And...

(smoothly smirking, bouncing his eyebrows)

She's a doctorrrrr.

(CONTINUED)

SPONGEBOB

Wow! You are one lucky barnacle.

Mr. Krabs suddenly bursts into massive laughter.

MR. KRABS

Oh please! Are you telling me that this exquisite, smart squid is actually going on a date with *you*?!

SQUIDWARD

...Yes.

MR. KRABS

That's rich! Ohh that's almost as rich as me! Why would any professional beauty go out with a broke, untalented, hyper sensitive, and, most importantly, *bald* loser like you?

Mr. Krabs roars with laughter and pounds on the cash register with his claws. The hit on the machine causes it to snap open, and the money tray slams Squidward in the stomach, causing him to fly down to the floor. Bills float in the air from the hit.

Squidward grabs the edges of the cashier boat and rises up.

C.U. images of Mr. Krabs' cackling flood around Squidward; the sinister sound echoes right into the squid's eardrum. Squidward can't take it. He gets in Mr. Krabs' face.

SQUIDWARD

That beauty is gonna love me, Krabs. Doctor Squidellen will fall for me, just you wait and see!

MR. KRABS

Ohh. Squidellen, is she?
 (gets in Squidward's face)
 And she's gonna fall for you? How's that gonna happen? Hypnosis?
 (roars with laughter)
 Hypnosis!!

Krabs pounds on SpongeBob with his claws as he laughs.

SQUIDWARD

(airly)
 Well, I just so happen to have the answer to that question in my back pocket.

(CONTINUED)

SPONGEBOB

But Squidward, you're not wearing any pants.

SQUIDWARD

(embarrassed)

Oh, well, uh. You know what I meant.

SPONGEBOB

I do?

MR. KRABS

Well, I don't. What are you talking about, Squidward?

SQUIDWARD

The answer to why Doctor Squidellen will find me irresistible is coming in the mail tomorrow. Just in time for our date, so HA!

MR. KRABS

Ridiculous! You'll need some kind of magic, Squidward. Nothing less will win you that beauty's heart!
(breaks out into laughter as he heads to the front door)
Now get out. I need some time alone with me money!

Mr. Krabs chuckles as he opens the door for SpongeBob and Squidward, who looks terribly irritated. They walk out of the restaurant, and Krabs slams the door.

7

EXT. THE KRUSTY KRAB - CONTINUOUS

7

Squidward glares at the closed door.

SPONGEBOB

Gosh. Mr. Krabs sure was mean to you, Squidward. But how can whatever you're getting in the mail make Doctor Squidellen yours?

SQUIDWARD

(straightens up, confident)

That's my secret, Sponge. A secret that will bring me the love of my life!

Squidward dances away as SpongeBob stands still with a perplexed look stuck on his face.

(CONTINUED)

SPONGEBOB
Gee. I hope he's right!

DISSOLVE TO:

TITLE CARD:

"THE NEXT DAY"

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The next day.

DISSOLVE TO:

8 EXT. BIKINI BOTTOM - SPONGEBOB'S STREET - MORNING 8

It's a quaint morning under the sea. A MAILMAN FISH strolls along down the road with a satchel full of letters and boxes.

Mailman Fish takes out a PACKAGE as he approaches Squidward's house. He's whistling a joyful tune.

Suddenly, PATRICK's rock swings up; it reveals PATRICK lying down, completely passed out, snoring loudly. His deep, snoring breaths quickly becoming massive, guttural gulps of air that suck the sea in, then bubble it out. In, out, etc.

The mailman gets forcibly pulled back with Patrick's inhalation. His whistling fades as he realizes he's flying in the air.

Patrick then releases a minuscule exhalation, causing Mailman Fish to PLOP to the ground.

Patrick sucks in an even larger breath, and it tears Mailman Fish from the ocean floor, flying him back to Patrick. Suddenly Patrick breathes out the faintest breath, and the mailman just FLOPS to the sand. His mailing cap has fallen. He's shaken, and fights the suction as Patrick inhales again.

MAILMAN FISH
Jumping jellyfish!

Patrick then inhales the most ferocious of breaths, and the mailman soars with the gust over Patrick's rock and into the horizon. He hits the Earth in the far distance, causing a LOUD HIT and mushroom clouded EXPLOSION.

MAILMAN FISH (O.S.)
MY LEG!

(CONTINUED)

Meanwhile, the Mailman Fish's package falls short and collides into Patrick, WHAM!

The package is PLUGGED IN to Patrick's gaping mouth. He suffocates, choking on the box, and wakes up with a start - his eyes burst open. Patrick quickly rips the package from his teeth and is amazed, only to immediately become completely disappointed.

PATRICK
(examining the package)
Oh, barnacles! Not again.

Patrick slides down the rock, and looks at the mailing address.

INSERT ADDRESS:

"122 Conch Street, Bikini Bottom, Pacific Ocean."

PATRICK (V.O.)
(reading)
"1?" "12, 2?"

BACK TO SCENE:

PATRICK (CONT'D)
"122." Hmm. That's SpongeBob's house! Well, the mail must go through!

Patrick plops up and waddles over to SpongeBob's pineapple. As he passes Squidward's home, we see Squidward's mail box that reads...

INSERT MAILBOX:

"122 Conch Street."

BACK TO SCENE:

The silly starfish pounds on the sponge's front door.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
SpongeBob SpongeBob SpongeBob
SpongeBob!! I got a special
delivery for youuuu.

The door opens to reveal SpongeBob wearing a SHOWERCAP and TOWEL around his waist.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

(eager)

A package came for you! Can I open it? Can I open it? Can I open it?

SPONGEBOB

Gee, Patrick, I just got out of the shower. Can it wait?

Patrick vigorously shakes his head 'no'. His face almost falls off.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

I'll take that as a no. Sure, Patrick, come in.

9

INT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

9

Patrick barges inside and eagerly rips open the box. SpongeBob follows, closing the door behind them.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

What is it?

Patrick reveals...

INSERT INT. PACKAGE:

a PAMPHLET, a WIG, and a BOTTLE OF CREAM.

BACK TO SCENE:

PATRICK

It's a bunch of...grooming products?

Confused, SpongeBob heads over to his friend to investigate.

SPONGEBOB

"Grooming products?" I don't remember ordering any "grooming products." Are you sure it's for me?

Patrick holds the package against his hip, away from SpongeBob, and he strolls over to the nearby COFFEE TABLE.

PATRICK

It's gotta be! Have you ever heard of our mailman delivering to the wrong address? C'mon, Spongebob. This company must be looking for new customers, so they're sending

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK (CONT'D)
out free samples to influential
fish. It's called "marketing."

Patrick plops the package down on the table.

SPONGEBOB
"Influential fish?" Do influential
fish also shower?

PATRICK
Oh, all the time! See?
(referencing to SpongeBob)
You're already a part of the crew!
(realizing he's not a part of
the crew)
Gosh, I sure wish I had
influentialnessity.

Patrick broods as he trudges to the COUCH and slowly sits
down; he gloomily slouches in his seat. Concerned, SpongeBob
approaches his friend.

SPONGEBOB
Awh, c'mon, Pat. You *do* have--

PATRICK
(rising with melodramatic
passion)
No, SpongeBob! You are the chosen
one! These guys want you to show
off their grooming products, and
you, my spongey friend, are their
celebrity endorsement!

SPONGEBOB
Oh, I'm no "celebrity", Patrick.

PATRICK
(persuasively rhetorical)
Then why'd they send it to you?
They want you, SpongeBob.

Patrick picks up a MAGAZINE off the coffee table; it's the
latest issue of "Sea Style Seasonal".

PATRICK (CONT'D)
(motioning to magazine)
Don't you want to be like this guy?

INSERT MAGAZINE:

(CONTINUED)

On the cover features LARRY THE LOBSTER sporting a SPEEDO. A headline next to him reads "Speedo King Larry the Lobster!"; another has Larry quoted saying "I am a celebrity crustacean! But don't worry, I'm not crusty!"

BACK TO SCENE:

Patrick points to Larry, and tries to read the headline.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
(reading)
You're their "Lar-ry Lob"...
"Loblong", "Oblong Bongster!"

SpongeBob looks at the magazine.

SPONGEBOB
That's "Lobster," Patrick.

PATRICK
A lobster named Patrick? No, I
don't know the guy.

SPONGEBOB
Not a "lobster named Patrick,"
Patrick. A lobster named Larry.
That's Larry the Lobster!

PATRICK
Oh...I knew that.
(reads, squinting)
"Larry the Lobster, a deep sea
celery!"

SPONGEBOB
(correcting Patrick)
"Celebrity!"

Patrick eagerly looks up in shock from the magazine and whips his head around in search for a famous fish.

PATRICK
Where?!

Annoyed, SpongeBob grabs the magazine out of Patrick's hands. The sponge looks over the magazine and reads it.

SPONGEBOB
No no, Patrick.
(reading)
"Larry the Lobster, a celebrity
crustacean!"

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK
(referencing to magazine)
Exactly! He's a celebrity - a true
celebrity endorsement. Just like
you!

SpongeBob skeptically examines the cover, examines Larry.
Larry looks back at him with his dead black, lobster eyes,
and nods with a wink.

SPONGEBOB
Celebrity? Me?

Patrick approaches him and closely whispers in his ear.

PATRICK
(whispering)
Yes. It's not a dream.
(slowly holding up a MIRROR)
Look at yourself. Feast your eyes.

SpongeBob looks at himself in the mirror; his reflection
dazzles in his eyes.

SPONGEBOB'S P.O.V.:

The mirrored reflection of SpongeBob. As he looks,
SpongeBob's reflection morphs into a celebrity-model version
of himself in a TUXEDO. The alter ego smiles - his teeth are
dazzling.

SPONGEBOB (V.O.)
A celebrity? A celebrity?!

BACK TO SCENE:

The sponge starts bouncing up and down at uncontrollable
speeds, his ecstatic smile is so bright it could shatter
glass. Patrick reaches out to calm SpongeBob down.

PATRICK
Okay, woah woah, easy now,
seahorse.

SpongeBob's bouncing comes to a stop; however, the eager
excitement on his face continues.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
You can't be a celebrity looking
like that.

Patrick points out SpongeBob's towel and shower cap.
SpongeBob is crushed.

(CONTINUED)

SPONGEBOB

I can't?

PATRICK

No! If you're gonna be a celebrity endorsing a grooming brand, ya gotta bring your appearance up to spokes-model-sponge perfection! Use the products!

SpongeBob looks at the wig in the box.

SPONGEBOB

Yes! You're right. Perfection, here I come!

SpongeBob grabs the wig from the box and rushes to the bathroom humming a tune.

10 INT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 10

SpongeBob closes the door to his little, nautical restroom. He grabs the wig like a king, and slowly places it on his bald, spongey head.

The sponge looks up and into the bathroom MIRROR, which reveals a very 'new' looking SpongeBob.

The hair is...longer than he expected. He looks like...a girl.

SpongeBob's humming stops as his eyes widen; he suddenly GASPS in horror.

SPONGEBOB

I look like a girl!!

11 INT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 11

SpongeBob, now fully dressed, storms back out into his living room, wig and all.

He arrives to the sight of Patrick casually drinking the grooming cream out of its bottle.

PATRICK

SpongeBob. You gotta try this drink.

SpongeBob SHRIEKS.

(CONTINUED)

SPONGEBOB

Patrick!! Don't drink that! We don't know what it's for!

PATRICK

I know a quality beverage when I see one.

SPONGEBOB

What?! What does it say?

Patrick rolls his eyes at the supposed ignorance of his friend. Humoring the sponge, the starfish holds up the bottle to see what it actually is.

Meanwhile, SpongeBob now stands in front of the MIRROR in the living room, and he obsesses over looking like a girl in horror.

SPONGEBOB (CONT'D)

Oh, tartar sauce! Pat, I don't think these grooming products are really my style. I look like a girl.

Patrick is fixated on trying to read the bottle; he's having a terrible amount of trouble. He even pulls out a huge pair of GLASSES, which make his eyes look huge. Patrick blinks, squints.

INSERT BOTTLE:

It reads "Octopus Love Potion." Underneath the title, a WARNING is written in big, bright red letters. It says "WARNING! DANGEROUS: Do not apply using any form of sponge. Sponges soak up and react very poorly to potion."

NARRATOR (V.O.)

(reading)

"Octopus Love Potion."

(he gasps)

"Warning! Dangerous: Do not apply using any form of sponge. Sponges soak up and react very poorly to potion." Oh my, I wonder why it is so bad for sponges? I guess we shall have to wait and see, no?

BACK TO SCENE:

Patrick, not the sharpest tool in the shed, cannot figure out what any of it says. He doesn't even know how to pronounce the word "Octopus." He's struggling and struggling. With every attempt, he gets more frustrated.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK
(reading)
"Oh? Ohct-ah?? Aktti?!?
Akto-pop??!!"

In total irritation, he gives up on the word and simply says...

PATRICK (CONT'D)
(trying to control his anger)
GAH! It's lotion!

SpongeBob whips around to Patrick, his hair gracefully flows with the turn.

SPONGEBOB
Patrick! That's lotion - it's not a drink! That's most certainly not for drinking!

PATRICK
(nonchalantly)
Oops.

SpongeBob takes the cream from Patrick.

SPONGEBOB
Come on, Pat. Now what are we gonna do, this wig makes me look like a girl.

PATRICK
It does. You look very pretty.

SPONGEBOB
(blushing)
Oh, Patrick, how nice of you to say--
(snaps out of it)
wait hey now, I don't want to just be pretty. I want to be influential - a "spoke-sponge".

SpongeBob makes his way back over to the mirror.

PATRICK
Well this looks like it's clearly not going to be an overnight kind of thing, bucko. Patience, SpongeBob... Maybe if you drink the lotion--

SPONGEBOB

(irritated)

I'm not drinking the lotion,
Patrick!

PATRICK

Well, if you're not gonna drink it,
then give it back!

(persuasively bows obediently)

I will happily drink it for you.

Patrick stands straight and grabs the bottle, but SpongeBob fights him off - SpongeBob's eyes light up as his face is hit with a revelation.

SPONGEBOB

Maybe if I put the lotion on...

Yeah! Ya know, my skin has actually
been feeling quite dried out
recently anyways. Might as well!

With this, SpongeBob spreads the Octopus Love Potion cream all over his face. He looks completely refreshed. In fact, he now looks...beautiful.

Suddenly there is harsh KNOCKING on the front door.

SQUIDWARD (O.S.)

(frantically calling)

SpongeBob! SpongeBob! SpongeBob!

SpongeBob puts the Love Potion down on the coffee table in the living room.

SPONGEBOB

I wonder who that is?

SpongeBob heads over to answer the door.

X.C.U. ON BOTTLE:

The title and warning come FLASHING at the screen. "Octopus Love Potion." "WARNING! DANGEROUS: Do not apply using any form of sponge. Sponges soak up and react very poorly to Potion."

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Ohhh nooo.

Dramatic MUSIC plays!

BACK TO SCENE:

Suddenly, SpongeBob starts to have an ALLERGIC REACTION to the Octopus Love Potion cream. The knocking continues. SpongeBob's face PUFFS UP with every step he takes towards the front door.

12 INT./EXT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 12

SpongeBob answers the knocking in pain; the door reveals Squidward, a frantic mess. He's yelling in the wind.

SQUIDWARD
SpongeBob! SpongeBob!

Squidward suddenly sees deformed SpongeBob, and...

SQUIDWARD'S P.O.V.:

He doesn't recognize SpongeBob. Squidward thinks SpongeBob's a drop dead, gorgeous girl. The Octopus Love Potion cream on SpongeBob instantly kicks in on Squidward.

BACK TO SCENE:

Squidward's eyes BUG way out with HEARTS as pupils, and he hits himself on the side of his head repeatedly.

He gives SpongeBob a confident, gallant look, and his voice LOWERS.

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)
(totally smitten)
Oh, well helllllloo there. I was expecting SpongeBob, but I sure don't mind you.

Humming "No," and trying to shake his head, SpongeBob tries to respond, but he can't - his cheeks have blown up so big from the allergic reaction that his face looks like a curvaceous balloon.

He feels his face, and his eyes BUG out in worry. He dances around, vocally making squeaky noises, but he can't get any words out.

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)
I hate to trouble you, but you don't by any chance happen to know where SpongeBob is, do you? I was supposed to get a package and it never arrived. And since my mail sometimes gets delivered to this address instead of mine...

(CONTINUED)

Hearing "package", SpongeBob's eyebrows raise in concern. Patrick enters behind SpongeBob.

SPONGEBOB
(mumbled)
Package?

Squidward's attention is extremely captivated by the sponge - no matter how dire the situation is to find his precious package.

PATRICK
Oh hey, Squidward. What's up?

SQUIDWARD
(cool and collected, still
looking at SpongeBob)
I was supposed to get a magic
package to help me win the love of
Squidellen (she's a doctor), but I
haven't gotten it yet and she could
be here any minute. But forget
that. Patrick, *please* introduce me
to this beautiful friend of yours.

SpongeBob and Patrick look at each other wide-eyed; they look back at the opened package in the living room, and then they look back at each other. They opened Squidward's package.

SpongeBob tries to tell Squidward that he accidentally received the package and opened it thinking it was for him, but his words are complete gibberish because his cheeks are so big.

SPONGEBOB
Ungh ya hoo how wee--

SQUIDWARD
(to SpongeBob)
You are so cute. What foreign
language could that be? It's
beautiful, baby.

Squidward suddenly leans in for a kiss. SpongeBob freaks out and grabs Patrick, dragging him back inside; SpongeBob SLAMS the door on Squidward.

The door SMASHES shut in Squidward's face and he flies back, landing on the sand. He rubs his lips with a smile.

(CONTINUED)

SQUIDWARD (CONT'D)

Wow. What a kisser!

13 INT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 13

SpongeBob takes Patrick by the collar.

SPONGEBOB

(incoherent)

Pat-rik! I got Squadword's package
on accidint! Te groomig producx are
his!

PATRICK

(trying to understand the
gibberish)

The package is Squidward's?

SPONGEBOB

(nodding)

Ye! Ye! Tel him. Tell hiem wey
ope-ned it on accidint! I wearig
all of his shtooff!

Patrick leans his head in and squints, jaw gaping, as if any
of it could help him understand a word SpongeBob is saying.

PATRICK

Don't tell Squidward?

SPONGEBOB

No! Tel Squadword!

PATRICK

(confident)

Don't tell Squidward. Lie to
Squidward. Crush his dreams. Got
it!

With a smirk, Patrick has got it - he rushes off to start
his lie, leaving SpongeBob a frustrated, emotional wreck.

14 INT./EXT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 14

Patrick goes and opens the front door to see Squidward
getting up from the ground. The starfish tries his hand at
lying. It causes him to break a sweat.

PATRICK

Uhhh, we do *not* have your package.

Patrick turns and looks back inside to SpongeBob, and he
gives the sponge a thumbs up and a wink with a smile.
SpongeBob whimpers as he throws his head down to his palms.

(CONTINUED)

SQUIDWARD

(unphased)

Oh. I see. Well then, who's your friend? She is a delight.

Patrick's eyes light up. Distressed, he looks back and forth between SpongeBob and Squidward. Squidward and SpongeBob. Patrick sweats profusely.

PATRICK

Uh. That, uh, that--that is, uh. That's SpoooongeBeckkkky. SpongeBecky. That is her name. Yes. Yup.

SQUIDWARD

SpongeBecky?

Patrick is so scared that his body becomes completely motionless.

PATRICK

Yes. She's...she's SpongeBob's second cousin visiting from out of town. Uhhhh--Sushisilvania!

SpongeBob comes to the door, and is seen hiding behind Patrick's shoulder. This causes Squidward to light up at the sight of him. Patrick is totally unaware of SpongeBob's being there.

SQUIDWARD

(smiling)

SpongeBecky. From Sushisylvania. That explains the accent.

PATRICK

(irritated)

Yes.

SQUIDWARD

(lost in his own world)

SpongeBecky.

Gallons of sweat profusely starts pouring down Patrick's face.

PATRICK

(losing his mind)

YES!

Squidward steps into the pineapple home.

15

INT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

15

Squidward makes a move to SpongeBob and takes his hands. Squidward gets down on his knees. SpongeBob is totally creeped out.

SQUIDWARD

SpongeBecky, sunshine to my soul,
fire of my tentacles. It is an
absolute pleasure to meet you. My
name is--

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

SQUIDWARD!

In confusion, everyone's eyes hurriedly turn to the front door. In the doorway to SpongeBob's house stands SQUIDELLEN, Squidward's date.

SQUIDWARD

(totally caught off guard)
GAHHH! Squidellen! You're here!

SQUIDELLEN

And you're holding another woman's
hands.

SPONGEBOB

(desperately trying to speak,
shaking his head)
Nah! Nuh nee hmph! Nah!

SQUIDELLEN

And she's not very bright!

Squidward analyzes the situation, and rockets up from the floor. He starts to rush towards Squidellen.

SQUIDWARD

No--I--I can explain!

Squidellen SLAPS his face.

SQUIDELLEN

I thought we had a date? You asked
me to come over, and you weren't
even home - you were here at your
neighbor's house on your knees with
her?!

SQUIDWARD

(defensive)
Well this is no regular woman! This
is SpongeBecky, from Sushisylvania!

(CONTINUED)

Squidellen's jaw drops.

SQUIDELLEN

I don't care if she's from Neptune!
You had a date with me!

As SpongeBob continues to try to speak, his cheeks start SWELLING, fuller and fuller - making his voice SQUEAK.

SQUIDWARD

(trying to save himself)
Well, she's, uh, she's not you
though. Ha ha. That's for sure!

SQUIDELLEN

I can't believe this. And I was
actually going to give you a
chance.

Before Squidellen storms out, SpongeBob's face turns BLUE. The doctor suddenly notices that SpongeBob is actually having a hard time breathing, and is in fact having an allergic reaction.

SQUIDELLEN (CONT'D)

Oh my goodness! She's having an
allergic reaction!

Everyone is in shock. Squidellen immediately whips out her SHELL PHONE and dials 911.

SQUIDWARD

What???

PATRICK

What???

SPONGEBOB

(incomprehensible)
Ehrwhaah??

16

EXT. BIKINI BOTTOM - SPONGEBOB'S STREET - CONTINUOUS

16

An AMBULANCE BOAT pulls up within seconds. It skids to a stop outside SpongeBob's pineapple house, and two EMT FISH hop out of the car, hopping in unison inside.

EMT FISH

Hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup.

17

INT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

17

The EMT Fish come in and grab SpongeBob, putting him on a stretcher. Squidward rushes over and tries to save her.

SQUIDWARD

No! You fiends! Leave her alone, I love her!

SQUIDELLEN

(disgusted)

Ugh. Goodbye, Squidward. And good riddance.

SQUIDWARD

Wait!

(gets up and rushes to Squidellen)

Squidellen, no! I also love you, don't go!

The EMT Fish hop out the front door with the disfigured sponge, and Squidellen follows.

EMT FISH

Hup, hup, hup, hup, hup, hup.

Doctor Squidellen slams the door shut behind them, and Squidward CRASHES into it.

Squidward breaks down and cries. It's an ugly cry. Fountains of water fly from his eyes as he fumbles to get up, and he opens the door keeping him from his two loves.

SQUIDWARD

SpongeBecky! I love you, come back!...Squidellen! I love you as well, please!

He chases after them.

18

EXT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

18

Squidward runs out after the Ambulance, which is now pulling away. It drives down the road and eventually off into the distance. Squidward books it, crying all the way, trying to catch up to them, but it's no use.

19

INT. AMBULANCE BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

19

Squidellen and SpongeBecky sit in the back of the Ambulance; the EMT Fish sit in the front, driving. SpongeBob is laid out on the stretcher.

SQUIDELLEN

Don't worry, Miss. We'll get you
all fixed up soon enough.

Squidellen kindly smiles. But...this smile soon fades away as her nose picks up a scent. Her eyes get a better look at SpongeBob. Squidellen's demeanor suddenly changes. She adjusts her seated position and tugs on the collar of her blouse - it's getting harder for her to breath the more she looks at SpongeBob.

SQUIDELLEN (CONT'D)

(in awe of beauty)

Wow. You smell so incredibly good.
And you are...so good looking, too.

Squidellen smiles and giggles, causing SpongeBob to tense up and smile back awkwardly in response.

SPONGEBOB

(mumbled)

Errgeher?

And then, slowly but surely, Squidellen's eyes BUG way out with HEARTS as pupils, and she hits herself on the side of her head repeatedly.

SQUIDELLEN

SpongeBecky--

20

EXT. AMBULANCE BOAT - STREET TO HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

20

SQUIDELLEN (CONT'D)

(exploding with love)

I love you!

The Ambulance drives off in the distance towards the hospital. SpongeBob's uncomfortable, and incomprehensible WHIMPER echoes out from the inside of the boat and out to the horizon.

21

INT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

21

Defeated, Squidward trudges back into SpongeBob's house. He is utterly heartbroken over, somehow, both SpongeBob and Squidellen at the same time.

Suddenly, Squidward sees his package that never got delivered on SpongeBob's coffee table. And it's opened. Squidward confusedly freaks out.

SQUIDWARD

Oh my--what?!?!

(rushes to the package)

Patrick! That--is this my package??

Squidward furiously turns to Patrick, and the starfish is casually drinking the potion...again.

PATRICK

(dead pan)

Yup.

Squidward's anger disappears, and he lets out a sigh. He's lost all sense of rage - he's accepted his defeated, depressed fate.

SQUIDWARD

SpongeBob was SpongeBecky the whole time, wasn't he.

PATRICK

Yup.

Patrick takes another swig of the potion.

CUT TO BLACK.