

Sponge Bob Square Pants
in
Starfish and Buffalo Chips
by
Wallace Frist & Nadja Frist

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whichcamefrist@yahoo.com

FADE IN:

INT. KRUSTY KRAB

PATRICK walks up to SQUIDWARD to place an order.

SQUIDWARD

Hello Patrick! Here to see Sponge
Bob?

PATRICK

Nope, I'm just here for a Krabby
Patty.

SPONGE BOB sticks his head through the cook's window.

SPONGE BOB

Hey Patrick, I don't get off for
another hour.

PATRICK

That's OK, I'm just here for a
Krabby Patty.

SPONGE BOB

One Krabby Patty coming right up.

Patrick sits at a table while Sponge Bob prepares his order
and brings it out to him.

SPONGE BOB

Here you go Patrick. One Krabby
Patty with everything on it. I made
it special for you.

PATRICK

Ah! Thanks, but you didn't have to.

SPONGE BOB

Hey, don't mention it. Anything for
my best buddy.

PATRICK

No, I meant it. You really didn't
have to.

Patrick picks everything out of the Krabby Patty except the
single slice of cheese.

He closes the bun on the cheese and then picks off all the
little seeds.

Sponge Bob is horrified.

PATRICK
I didn't want the other stuff
anyway.

Patrick bites into the pock-marked bun with cheese.

SPONGE BOB
AHHHHH!

The patrons all stop to look.

MR. KRABS darts over.

MR. KRABS
What seems to be the problem here
boys?

PATRICK
No problem.

SPONGE BOB
No problem? Yes there is a problem.
I made my specialty burger for
Patrick and he's only eating the
bun and the cheese.

MR. KRABS
Did he pay for it?

SPONGE BOB
Yes!

Mr. Krabs shrugs his shoulders while Patrick finishes eating
his cheese bun.

MR. KRABS
Then I don't see a problem here.

Patrick gets up to dump his tray of leftovers as BIG FISH
comes over to him.

BIG FISH
Are you going to eat that?

PATRICK
Un-uh.

BIG FISH
Do you mind if I do?

PATRICK
Do what?

BIG FISH
Eat that.

PATRICK
No.

Big Fish takes the leftovers and piles it on his burger.

MR. KRABS
Patrick you can eat as much buns
and cheese as you want so long as
you pay for it.

Mr. Krabs pats Patrick's big belly.

MR. KRABS
Plenty of room in this bread
basket.

Patrick's tummy starts to rumble.

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB-NEXT DAY

Patrick arrives to order the same thing again from Squidward.

SQUIDWARD
Hello Patrick. What'll it be?

PATRICK
The usual, with extra cheese.

Squidward turns to Sponge Bob through the cook's window.

SQUIDWARD
One Krabby Patty with extra cheese
for your friend Patrick.

Sponge Bob gasps. He builds the burger and he adds a second
piece of cheese.

Sponge Bob brings out the order.

SPONGE BOB
Hey Patrick. You going to eat the
whole thing this time?

PATRICK
No.

Sponge Bob is appalled that Patrick is again eating only a
pocked-marked bun with only cheese.

SPONGE BOB
Patrick, you can't just live on
bread and cheese.

PATRICK
Why not?

SPONGE BOB
Well, for one thing you need fiber.
At least put the lettuce back on.

PATRICK
Un-uh! That stuff is gross.

SPONGE BOB
Then why don't you just order a
grilled cheese instead?

PATRICK
Because this bun is more filling.

Patrick scarfs down his cheese sandwich and his belly starts
to rumble.

PATRICK
Huh! I still must be hungry. Maybe
I should order another.

SPONGE BOB
I don't think that's what's going
on in there. Maybe you should eat
the lettuce.

PATRICK
Ewww! What are you trying to make
me, sick?

Big Fish comes up to Patrick.

BIG FISH
Do you mind?

PATRICK
Mind what?

BIG FISH
If I take your leftovers again?

PATRICK
No go ahead, I'm not eating that
stuff.

Big Fish snatches the food.

Patrick walks back up to Squidward at the counter.

PATRICK
Can I get another Krabby Patty?

SQUIDWARD
Sure, why not?
(to Sponge Bob)
How about another Krabby Patty for
your pal here?

SPONGE BOB
No! I refuse to do so, unless
Patrick eats the whole thing.

PATRICK
But I don't want the whole thing.

Sponge Bob folds his arms across his chest defiantly.

SPONGE BOB
Then I'm not making another for
you.

Mr. Krabs rushes out.

MR. KRABS
What? What did you say?

SPONGE BOB
I said that I'm not making another
Krabby Patty for Patrick unless he
eats the whole thing.

MR. KRABS
You can't do that to a paying
customer.
(to Patrick)
You are paying aren't you?

PATRICK
Un-huh!

MR. KRABS
(to Sponge Bob)
Then you have to make him his
Krabby Patty.

SPONGE BOB
(pleads to Patrick)
You have to eat it.

Patrick just shakes his head NO.

Big Fish waits in anticipation of a free meal.

SPONGE BOB
But, it's for your own good!

Patrick just shakes his head NO.

Big Fish waits in anticipation of a free meal.

SPONGE BOB
P-L-E-A-S-E!

Patrick just shakes his head No.

Big Fish waits in anticipation of a free meal.

Patrick's tummy starts to rumble.

MR. KRABS
Maybe it wouldn't hurt to try it.

PATRICK
(reluctantly)
OK.

Big Fish sulks.

Sponge Bob rushes off to the kitchen excitedly.

SPONGE BOB
One Krabby Patty coming right up.

Sponge Bob brings Patrick's order out.

Sponge Bob, Mr. Krabs, Squidward, Big Fish, and the rest of the Krusty Krab's patrons watch.

Patrick slowly brings the patty up to his open mouth.

The crowd leans forward in anticipation.

Patrick closes his mouth and lowers his Krabby Patty.

The crowd leans back disappointed.

Patrick slowly brings the patty up to his open mouth.

The crowd leans forward in anticipation.

Patrick closes his mouth and lowers his Krabby Patty.

The crowd leans back disappointed again.

SPONGE BOB
Come on Patrick, you can do it.

MR. KRABS
Aye, that you can lad.

Patrick slowly brings the patty up to his open mouth.

The crowd leans forward in anticipation.

Patrick looks at everybody

Everybody watches him with his Krabby Patty as it looms just outside of his open mouth.

He quickly dumps everything out on his plate except the cheese, throws it in his mouth and chews delightfully.

The crowd leans back disappointed except for the happy Big Fish.

BIG FISH
Alright!
(refers to food)
Do you mind?

PATRICK
Mind what?

Big Fish frowns.

BIG FISH
Do you mind if I have your
leftovers?

PATRICK
Nope, I'm not eating them.

Big Fish takes the food and darts off.

SPONGE BOB
(practically crying)
Patrick! How could you?

PATRICK
How could I what?

SPONGE BOB
You said you would try to eat it
all.

PATRICK
I did try. I just couldn't bring
myself to tasting that stuff. Yuk!

Patrick's tummy starts to rumble.

PATRICK
OOOH! I don't feel too good.

Patrick gets up and walks out.

EXT. THE KRUSTY KRAB

The Krusty Krab's patrons rush to the window to view Patrick
as he holds his stomach in pain.

MR. KRABS
Uh-oh, this doesn't look good.

Patrick farts a big brownish bubble that swiftly starts to
rise to the surface.

It gains mass along the way.

Everybody watches.

MR. KRABS
This is not a good day to live on
the surface.

EXT. OCEAN SURFACE-DAY

A cruise ship lumbers along.

The crew is gathered on deck going about their business.

They take notice of a ripple-like-ring form around the ship.

CREWMEMBER SOMEBODY
What the?!?

Then a brownish gas seeps up to engulf the ship.

It lingers like a thick fog.

The passengers start to gag, cough and tear from the stench.

CREWMEMBER SOMEBODY
The smell...it's horrible...I don't
think I can take it any longer.

EXT. THE KRUSTY KRAB

The Krusty Krab's patrons stare up at the surface.

SPONGE BOB
Those poor people.

MR. KRABS
Aye.

Patrick runs off.

INT. PATRICK'S BATHROOM

Patrick sits on the toilet depressed.

PATRICK
(mumbles to self)
Here I sit broken hearted, tried to
(Sailor Mouth) but only farted.

INT. THE KRUSTY KRAB-NEXT DAY

Patrick walks in the door and holds his tummy.

The Krusty Krab's patrons gasp.

Sponge Bob looks though the cook's window.

SPONGE BOB
Patrick!

PATRICK
You got to help me. It hurts!

Sponge Bob comes out from the kitchen with his hands on his square hips.

SPONGE BOB
Are you going to eat it all this time?

PATRICK
Yes, anything, just help me.

SPONGE BOB
Anything huh?

Sponge Bob escorts Patrick to a table then darts to the kitchen.

Sponge Bob puts together a Krabby Patty with double-extra lettuce then brings it out to Patrick.

SPONGE BOB

Here you are, don't make me regret this.

PATRICK

But that's a lot of lettuce.

SPONGE BOB

You said anything, and besides it's for your own good.

Sponge Bob, Mr. Krabs, Squidward, Big Fish, and the rest of the Krusty Krab's patrons watch.

Patrick slowly brings the patty up to his open mouth.

The crowd leans forward in anticipation.

Patrick closes his mouth and lowers his Krabby Patty.

Patrick's tummy rumbles.

SPONGE BOB

Don't give up Patrick. You can do it.

Patrick slowly brings the patty up to his open mouth.

The crowd leans forward in anticipation.

Patrick looks at everybody.

Everybody watches him with his Krabby Patty as it looms just outside of his open mouth.

Everybody shakes their head YES, except Big Fish who shakes his head NO.

Patrick's tummy rumbles.

Patrick closes his eyes, holds his nose and tilts his head back.

He drops the Krabby Patty in and swallows without chewing.

The crowd cheers.

Big Fish sulks.

SPONGE BOB
Alright, you did it Patrick!

MR. KRABS
Aye, that wasn't too bad now was it?

PATRICK
No, I guess not. But my stomach still hurts.

MR. KRABS
Give it a little time to do its duty.

Patrick's tummy starts to rumble.

He gets up and runs out.

MR. KRABS
Thar she blows.

Mr. Krabs' whale of a daughter lumbers in.

MR. KRABS' DAUGHTER
Hi Daddy.

INT. PATRICK'S BATHROOM

Patrick sits on the toilet and sighs with relief.

PATRICK
Whew!

Patrick gets up from the toilet.

A mound of toilet paper sticks out.

Patrick flushes and the paper starts to spin.

Patrick goes to the sink next to the toilet to wash his hands.

He pushes down on the soap dispenser.

PATRICK
A little dash of soap.

Nothing comes out of the dispenser so he pushes down on it again.

PATRICK
A little dash...

Still nothing comes out of the dispenser, so Patrick, now frustrated, pushes down on it again.

Patrick doesn't notice the toilet water as it overflows.

PATRICK
...dash...

Patrick looks to view the overflow.

PATRICK
(frantic)
...it's on the floor.
(screams)
AHHHH!

EXT. PATRICK'S HOUSE

An electric eel brushes past the side of the house which causes everything to short circuit.

BACK IN PATRICK'S BATHROOM

The lights flicker and go out.

PATRICK (V.O.)
(screams harder)
AHHHHH!
(frantic)
I can't see where I'm stepping. How
do I get out of here?
(cautiously talks to
himself with a stutter)
D-don't lose it Patrick, you can do-
do this.

Squishy sounds are heard.

PATRICK (V.O.)
(cries)
Ewww! It's in between my toes.

FADE OUT.

THE END