

## **Monologue Selection for SpongeBob Audition**

### **Patchy:**

Excuse me, everyone! Ahoy out there! Before the show starts, can I get a group photo? Smile! Thank you! I want to remember this moment forever. I'm about to see SpongeBob, right here in Bartlesville, Oklahoma. I couldn't be more excited! I'm SpongeBob's Number One Fan Patchy the Pirate...What did you call me? One eye? This is pirate discrimination. Peg-leg phobia! Yo ho we won't go! Yo ho we won't go!

### **French Narrator:**

Ahhh bonjour; Salut and welcome to this quiet corner of the ocean floor, teeming with all the many kinds of undersea life. It is here we find the submarine habitat known as Bikini Bottom. Let us observe now as the sun rises on a new nautical day. Here, we see an ordinary cluster of kelp. And here...a common clumping of coral and here ....a pineapple? Ahhh this fruit is home to one of the most fascinating sea creatures of all: *Aplysina fistularis*...The yellow sponge.

### **SpongeBob:**

It's a beautiful day! And a lot fo things rhyme with rock. Sure: clock, smock, electroshock..Pop and lock. It's a great day. In fact, I'd say this could be the best day ever! I say it everyday. And It's always true. Well I'm off to work, at the greatest restaurant there is. The Krusty Krab, Bikini Bottom's most popular dining establishment, home to the Krabby Patty, owned by my boss Mister Eugene Krabs. Hello lawn! Hello street! Hello guy making all the sounds! Hello sky! Hello flowers! Hello...Bikini Bottom!!!

### **Squidward:**

Could you all keep it down? Another day, another migraine. Why do I deserve this? SpongeBob this is a third rate grease spot, and you're only the fry cook. What do you want a prize for that? I for one have my sights set beyond this place. I've been developing a one man show starring an as-yet-undiscovered young, handsome...and very leggy...talent. I call it *Tentacle Spectacle the Musical*. My mother always said I belong on the stage.

### **Mr. Krabs:**

Now look sharp boys, my precious whale daughter is here Pearl! Just soak it in, me darlin daughter one day this'll all be yours. Soon as you graduate from high school I'll start you as manager. Don't look at me that way, all you do is listen to that boy band fourteen hours a day. Quiet down SpongeBob. A fry cook is all you'll ever be. You're just a simple sponge, boy. And yet somehow don't seem to absorb very much.

### **Sandy:**

SpongeBob, what are you doing out of your pineapple? Everyone's supposed to be inside! I've got news, hot off the griddle. I did some calculations...and that volcano is gonna erupt, as sure as a rhinestone cowboy at a disco rodeo. I figured out when too. It's gonna happen at sundown - tomorrow!! I'm serious as a guacamole shortage at a taco party! I determined the timeline through analysis of seismic activity, gas emissions, geomagnetic and gravimetric changes. Over the next thirty-six hours, tremors will increase and boulders will fall, eventually leading to a cataclysmic eruption which will completely destroy Bikini Bottom. The End is nigh!!!

**Patrick:**

AAAAAAH! You don't understand. I'm stuck inside and I can't watch any of my shows. Because all that's on TV is THIS! It's like when Mr. Krabs says you're not manager material. What does that mean, you mean like polyester? You are the most dependable most responsible most absorbant sponge I've ever met! You just want some respect. I get that I mean, I have a lot of great ideas, but no one ever pays attention to.....ICE CREAM.

**Mayor Of Bikini Bottom:**

Pipe down, I'm governing here. Ladies and gentlefish, if this mountain erupts, orange rivers of steaming lava will obliterate all we know and love. But don't worry, your government has everything under control. I'm starting an initiative to assemble a committee to identify a strategy to evaluate the situation. In the mean time all citizens must return home and remain indoors. The threat level is now Code Orange.

**Plankton**

O yes it is. What you said was true: it would take too long to hypnotize each of them into loving my chum burgers. But when fish are scared, they school together. If I get them all in one place, trapped where there's nowhere to run, I can hypnotize them in bulk! First, though, I need to shut down this squirrel. Hey...Do you actually believe science can save us? O come on. Next she'll tell us Tidal warming is real. She says we only have until sundown tomorrow. Why should we trust you? You're not even from here.

**Pearl:**

Hey girl—call you back. I have my own dreams. I can't decide which one to wear for the Electric Skates. DAAAAAd... You don't understand me. Maybe it's because we're not the same species. Which is pretty weird, now that I think about it. I just wanna find me someone who looks at me the way Daddy looks at money. And I am going to meet the Electric Skates. There's nothing he can do about it.

**Karen:**

I'm not sure what's gotten into you Sheldon but this is a very good scheme. Once they're all trapped in the escape pod, they'll be easy to hypnotize. By the time we reach Chumville everyone will love chum. You know, I'd forgotten how much I like hearing you gloat. You know that sponge is the biggest threat to your plot. If somehow they do manage to climb that mountain, we have to make sure they don't live long enough to reach the top. Don't worry I've got just the thing. I found it in the hall closet, tucked back with the cleaning supplies. It was under your Tsunami Maker 2000, across from your Tornado Maker 5000...next to the mop. We can use it to start a landslide that they'll never survive. Then Chumville, here we come.