

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS SPEC SCRIPT

"POP ART" / "MUSTACHIO"

By ASCOT SMITH

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INT. CITY HALL - DAY

SPONGEBOB stands on stage as the MAYOR of BIKINI BOTTOM presents him the key to the city. The crowd applauds.

MAYOR

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS, as MAYOR of BIKINI BOTTOM I bestow upon you the key to the city for all of your achievements as the greatest bubble blower in the universe!

SPONGEBOB blows into his BUBBLE WAND creating a giant "THANK YOU!" bubble. The crowd goes crazy.

CITY HALL begins to shake and the roof is suddenly ripped off! POSEIDON, God of the seas, stands over City Hall.

POSEIDON

I have come for the one they call SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Um, that's me.

POSEIDON

SPONGEBOB! Can I have an autograph?

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

I don't know, let me think about it...

POSEIDON

I command you to give me an autograph, and to be my best friend!

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Um, still not sure...

POSEIDON

Pleeeeeeease!

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

OK!

SPONGEBOB uses his bubble blowing wand to create a horse.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Tally ho!

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS rides to POSEIDEN when-

MR. KRABS

SPONGEBOB!

The DREAM goes POP!

INT. KRUSTY KRABS KITCHEN - DAY

SPONGEBOB wakes up from his daydream behind the burger fry stove. MR. KRABS enters the kitchen.

MR. KRABS

I've been getting complaints that all the food is covered in soap. Knock it off, SPONGEBOB!

SPONGEBOB sends out an order to a customer sitting at a nearby table. Each layer of food - bottom bun, patty, lettuce, tomato, cheese, top bun - is delivered on a bubble. The burger hovers on the tray with a bubble between each layer and then POP, POP, POP, POP, POP; the KRABY PATTY collapses together.

The Customer rolls his eyes and gives a sarcastic slow clap.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Sorry MR. KRABS, I'm training for the Bikini Bottom Bubble competition. I have to spend every second working on my bubble skills so I can be just like ESTOBAN RIVERS, the world's greatest bubble blower!

SPONGEBOB swoons over a poster of ESTOBAN RIVER, a very serious looking octopus holding a bubble wand.

MR. KRABS

I told you no posters in the kitchen; it's unsanitary! I'm not paying you to blow bubbles. This is a serious business and we can't have customers complainin'.

As MR. KRABS complains different animal shaped bubbles float by his face.

MR. KRABS
SPONGEBOB quit it with the bubbles!

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
But you never even told me if I can have the day off. I've put the request in the mail slot every day for the past year.

Cut to: Mail slot at MR. KRABS's door. SPONGEBOB puts a request in the mail slot, which shoots straight into a paper shredder.

MR. KRABS
You're me best employee and it's just too busy here, lad.

A TUMBLEWEED rolls through the empty fast food joint and hits SQUIDWARD in the face. SQUIDWARD enters the kitchen pulling tumbleweed bits from his face.

SQUIDWARD
Bubble blowing is for kids, anybody can do it. Look, it's simple. You dip the wand and blow.

SQUIDWARD blows and nothing happens. He dips again and no bubbles. SQUIDWARD dips again and blows really hard spraying MR KRABS and SPONGBOB in the face with his spit.

SQUIDWARD
It's broken, apparently.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
Oh SQUIDWARD, you're so silly. Let me give it a try.

SPONGEBOB dips the wand a gives a very small blow into the wand. A bubble instantly fills the kitchen. SQUIDWARD and MR KRABS are held against the ceiling.

SQUIDWARD
Mr. Krabs.

MR. KRAB
SPONGEBOB you are excused from work for
the day.

EXT. RENTAL HALL - DAY

A banner on the front of the building says "WELCOME
BUBBLERS to the LOCAL BUBBLE BLOWING COMPETITION TRY OUTS"

INT. BUBBLE BLOWING COMPETITION/SCHOOL STAGE - DAY

Two young fish and SPONGEBOB stand on stage. The first
child blows a lopsided bubble. Three judges sitting at a
table raise number card: 4, 5, and another 4.

FISH JUDGE

Next.

SPONGEBOB brings his wand to his lips when-

An OCTOPUS with a pencil-thin mustache in a turtleneck
blows a large bubble with a series of smaller bubbles. The
smaller bubbles act like moons circling the larger bubble.

GIRL FISH COMPETITOR

Is it really him?

BOY FISH COMPETITOR

Can it be-

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

ESTOBAN RIVERS!

ESTOBAN

As you can see I have a clear
understanding of technique. My bubble
is perfect in every regard. Density-

The gravity of the LARGE BUBBLE gets stronger and picks one
of the competitors up off the ground and PULLS her into its
orbit. A judge gives a 9.

ESTOBAN

Surface quality, reflection-

A stage light bounces from the bubble into the other child
competitor's eyes.

BOY FISH COMPETITOR

Ah! My eyes!

The second judge gives another 9.

ESTOBAN

And of course circumference, its shape-

The giant bubble turns revealing SPONGEBOB holding on to it. The judges give an exclamation point! The bubble pops!

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

(giddily)

ESTOBAN RIVERS, you're amazing.

ESTOBAN

Oh great. A fan.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

ESTOBAN, you're the greatest.

SPONGEBOB blows a bubble of himself and ESTOBAN doing a high-five, surrounded by hearts.

ESTOBAN

Never have I seen such an amazing display-

SPONGEBOB eyes start to widen.

ESTOBAN

Of spectacularly-

SPONGEBOB gets more excited.

ESTOBAN

Overwhelmingly, completely mind-blowingly-

SPONGEBOB is exploding at the seams.

ESTOBAN

STUPIDNESS!

SPONGEBOB instantly deflates sinking into a pool of yellow ooze. ESTOBAN dips his wand into SPONGEBOB goop and blows a yellow bubble.

ESTOBAN

I hate amateurs.

ESTOBAN pops the bubble. SPONGEBOB's sad face smacks against the wall and drips down. The judges give the dis perfect 10s.

EXT. RENTAL HALL - NIGHT

SPONGEBOB exits the competition, weeping.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

I wish I could just blow myself into bubble and float away so one will ever have to see me again.

An older looking fish with a white beard, MASTER WANDSMITH approaches SPONGEBOB.

MASTER WANDSMITH

Do not cry, Little Wet Spongy Pants.

SPONGEBOB

Huh? My pants are only soggy from the bubbles, I promise.

MASTER WANDSMITH

ESTOBAN once enjoyed the thrills of bubble blowing like you. He has since turned his back on the true art of bubble blowing.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

You knew ESTOBAN?

MASTER WANDSMITH

I was his mentor, MASTER WANDSMITH. You can beat him, Young Damp Rectangle Boy.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

But how?

MASTER

Because, Yellow Crusty Slacks, I will train you.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Uh, my name is SPONGEBOB, but yeah!

INT. ANCIENT BUBBLE TRAINING LAIR - NIGHT

SPONGEBOB walks down a long corridor with MASTER WANDSMITH. Along the hall is a series of portraits of historic bubble blowers.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Wow, the ancient hall of bubble artists.

MASTER points to a painting of CAVEMAN blowing a bubble through a hole in a leaf.

MASTER

Yes, all of these masters have sought one thing. The perfect bubble.

They pass by a painting of a FISH NAPOLEON with one hand in jacket, blowing a bubble.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

A perfect bubble?

The two stop at a portrait of ESTOBAN.

MASTER

And no one has ever achieved it. Many have tried and failed. But you will learn. You will master their techniques! You will train!

BUBBLE BLOWING TRAINING MONTAGE

-SPONGEBOB lifts a barbell with bubbles as weights. A bubble pops and the barbell falls, pinning him.

-MASTER WANDSMITH blows a series of bubbles shaped like a pile of bricks. SPONGEBOB karate chops the pile and bounces off.

-SPONGEBOB runs up the Temple stairs with a barrel of soap solution strapped to his back.

-MASTER WANDSMITH blows a series of bubbles shaped has bricks, planks of wood, and other chop-able objects. SPONGEBOB chops and kicks them all! POP! POP! POP!

-SPONGEBOB blows harder and harder into his wand. MASTER WANDSMITH is running out of breath blowing too. We see bubble version of SPONGEBOB and MASTRER arm wrestling. SPONGEBOB wins!

-MASTER presents SPONGEBOB a hand-crafted wooden case. It glows with anticipation. He opens the case to find a pink bubble wand. SPONGEBOB holds the wand above his head and a ray of light fills the room!

EXT. RENTAL HALL - DAY

TRANS-ATLANTIC BUBBLE BLOWING COMPETITION TODAY ONLY reads on a banner.

INT. RENTAL HALL - DAY

The competition is full for the final event. A child competitor blows a bubble shaped like a star. The judges give it 6,7,7.

JUDGE

Next please.

ESTOBAN enters the stage and crowd gives applause. ESTOBAN takes a bow. ESTOBAN blows a bubble creating a square. The crowd responds with "OOOHs!"

FISH CROWD

Very unique. Sophisticated.

The JUDGES present the scores: 8, 7, 8. SPONGEBOB enters the stage.

SPONGEBOB

Not so fast ESTOBAN.

He blows creating a horse that jumps over the square. The crowd responds with "AHHHs!"

FISH CROWD

It's a pony! Look at it jump! Adorable!

The JUDGES lift their score cards: 8, 8, and another 8.

ESTOBAN

Grrr.

ESTOBAN blows another bubble: a multisided shape.

FISH CROWD

Wow! More sides! Can you believe it?

The JUDGES gives ESTOBAN a 9,8,8. SPONGEBOB creates a puppy that plays with the shape. The crowd is further smitten.

FISH CROWD

Awww, it's so cute!

SPONGEBOB

Giggle, giggle.

ESTOBAN

Enough! SPONGEBOB, prepare yourself for the artistic excitement of the OCTO-BUBBLE technique!

ESTOBAN unsheathes wands for each of his tentacles.

SPONGEBOB

Gasp!

ESTOBAN begins twirling his arms and blowing from his multiple wands creating a series of cubes and shapes.

SPONGEBOB

Ahhh!

SPONGEBOB looks around, desperate, and sees a LARGE TUB OF BUBBLE FLUID. He grabs it pouring the fluid over himself. He takes in a deep breath, growing bigger and bigger.

And then releases! From all the different crevasses and holes in SPONGBOB's spongy body blows a massive bubble: a giant adorable kitten.

The CROWD gives their biggest "AHHH!". The kitten plays with the shapes and then POP! The JUDGES give SPONGEBOB three 9s!

SPONGEBOB tries to catch his breath. ESTOBAN puts away his multiple wands.

SPONGEBOB
Whew! That was fun!

ESTOBAN
SPONGEBOB, you have fallen for my trap.
You are clearly exhausted, and now
cannot defend against my final weapon!

ESTOBAN unsheathes a shiny black bubble wand! Close up on the side the wand it reads: "MEGA BUBBLE WAND 2000! BLOW WITH CAUTION."

SPONGEBOB
Gasp! Limited edition bubble wand!

ESTABON begins running at SPONGEBOB. A stream of shapes pours from the wand. SPONGEBOB runs toward ESTABON with his wand, cute animals pour from his wand.

ESTABON yells getting closer! SPONGBOB yells getting even closer! And it cuts back and forth between the two until...! The wands cross and begin to glow!

EXT. RENTAL HALL - DAY

In the distance the roof of the Rental Hall explodes off as a giant bubble mushroom cloud appears and then POP!

INT. RENTAL HALL - DAY

SPONGEBOB and ESTABON lay on stage exhausted from the bubble-spllosion.

PATRICK walks on stage.

PATRICK
Heh, heh bubbles are fun.

Patrick blows a bubble. It's perfect! A heavenly awe is heard. A rainbow of color shines from the perfect bubble.

SPONGEBOB
It's a perfect bubble!

SPONGEBOB and ESTOBAN eyes widen in amazement.

ESTABON
It's, it's-

ESTOBAN begins into sobbing.

ESTOBAN
Beautiful!

The JUDGES give the bubble a perfect 10.

GRUMPY LOOKING FISH
Whatever. It's just a bubble.

The perfect bubble floats away landing on the head of the grumpy looking fish spectator.

FISH SPECTATOR
Dude why did you even show up?

GRUMPY LOOKING FISH
Because I, I-

The GRUMPY LOOKING FISH begins to sob.

GRUMPY LOOKING FISH
I have nowhere else to go!

The CROWD rushed PATRICK on stage.

EXCITED FANS
He's amazing! A genius! A true master!

PATRICK
I just blow and things happen. Ha-yuk.

The Judges presents hand PATRICK an impressive GREATEST BUBBLE EVER ARTIST trophy.

EXT. RENTAL HALL - NIGHT

SPONGEBOB and ESTOBAN watch as PATRICK is carried off his Crowd of fans. SPONGEBOB blows a bubble shaped like a heart at ESTOBAN. POP!

CUT TO BLACK. THE END.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT (LIVE ACTION)

A HANDSOME PIRATE stands looking in a bathroom mirror as a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN combs his long wavy hair.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Oh my darling. I wish I could have your hair. It's so long and beautiful. Tell me your secret.

HANDSOME PIRATE

A buccaneer never gives away the treasure map. Now let's get back to brushing me hairrrr.

The HANDSOME PIRATE flicks his hair and unknowingly knocks over a bottle of INCREDIBLE HULKING HAIR TONIC into the sink. Whoops!

INT. SINK - NIGHT (BACK TO ANIMATION)

The glowing tonic continues down the drain into-

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

The TONIC continues through the sewer, a nearby rodent is splashed and instantly grows a set of bangs. The TONIC continues-

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

The glowing TONIC enters the ocean. A WHALE comes up for air and has a giant mohawk. A group of DOLPHINS emerge from the water, each with a different haircut. They all laugh and point at the dolphin with ear hair, who crosses his flippers and pouts. The TONIC continues-

EXT. BIKINI BOTTOM - NIGHT

The glowing TONIC, now a single line of formula is pulled through the ocean currents past the city and into-

INT. SPONGEBOB'S PINEAPPLE HOME - NIGHT

SPONGEBOB lays asleep and breathes in the remaining tonic. He snorts it all in and sneezes. A bubble of TONIC rises from his nose and pops; a sprinkle of hair covers the room.

INT. SPONGEBOB'S HOME - MORNING

The air-horn alarm clock goes off and SPONGEBOB jumps out of bed and rushes into the bathroom.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
Yipee! Time to start the day,
everything is gonna be a-okay!

He looks in the mirror.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
Ahhh!!

SPONGEBOB sees a perfectly groomed mustache has grown on his face overnight. SPONGEBOB is cautious to touch it.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
GARY? There is a bug on my face!
Careful Spongebob, it could be
friendly. Must be very careful. Get it
off! Get it off!

GARY enters the bathroom.

GARY
Meow.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
The bug, it grew on me?

GARY
Meow.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
That's silly, GARY. I can't grow a
mustache. I'm just a kid.

GARY
Meow.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
What, I guess it does kinda look good
on me.

GARY
Meow.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Handsome? Well, no. GARY quit kidding around. Time to take action into my own hands!

SPONGEBOB shaves the mustache and it grows back almost instantly.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Ah!

He tries shaving again and it GROWS back FASTER. Again and again and again. An alarm goes off and SPONGEBOB looks up at his clock - the clock is divided between WORKING and WAITING FOR WORK. The short hand nears WORKING.

SPONGEBOB

Oh no GARY, I'm gonna be late for work.

GARY

Meow.

EXT. SPONGEBOB'S HOUSE

SPONGEBOB hurries out the door. As he rushes, he hears the sound of hair growing above his eyebrows. POOF! SPONGEBOB notices he has a thick set of eyebrows.

SPONGEBOB

AHH!

A Slacker-looking fish wearing big black sunglasses driving an ice-cream truck notices SPONGEBOB.

SLACKER FISH

Killer facial hair, dude.

The slacker crashes into a rock. The black glasses land at SPONGEBOB'S feet.

SLACKER FISH

Oh man, my frozen treats. Whatever.

SPONGEBOB puts on the black sunglasses.

SPONGEBOB

Whew!

SPONGEBOB notices hair has grown suddenly on his back.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

AHH! AHH!

A BARRACUDA BIKER riding by notices SPONGEBOB looking awesome with his black sunglasses and mustache.

BARRACUDA BIKER

Whoa, hombre.

The BARRACUDA BIKER smashes into the ice cream truck wreckage. The biker jacket lands at SPONGEBOB's feet.

BARRACUDA BIKER/SLACKER FISH

Nice stache.

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

Citizens stop what they're doing and watch SPONGEBOB walk by. He looks SUPER-COOL with the sunglasses, biker jacket, and mustache. SPONGEBOB, behind his glasses, sweats nervously.

CATFISH CITIZEN

Whoa-

MINOW CITIZEN

So dangerous, So manly...

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Oh no, everyone is looking. Just. Need.
To. Get. To. work.

A FISH CITIZEN grabs a payphone and dials.

FISH CITIZEN

I wanna call in a mustache sighting;
it's amazing!

INT. KRUSTY KRABS - DAY

SPONGEBOB slams the door shut behind him and stands panting. He looks up and the patrons at the restaurant have stopped eating to stare at him.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Whew.

FEDERAL AGENTS swing in on ropes and SMASH through the restaurant's windows. They land and immediately start speaking on their walkie-talkies.

The multiple agents echo the protocol: COPY AREA CLEAR, COPY, WE COPY, YOU COPY. YEAH I COPY, COPY, ANOTHER COPY.

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

Just look at him. Tough guy. Think you can break the rules. Where is your license for that burly facial growth?

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

I, I, I left it in my other pants?

MR. KRABS bursts in from his back office.

MR. KRABS

What is going here? SPONGEBOB get out of that costume and get back to work!

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

Sir, are you aware that you have an unlicensed mustache on your premises?

MR. KRABS

He's my best worker! I don't care if he comes in with a pirate's beard. Spongebob don't come in with a beard, it's unsanitary. What's the big deal? It's just a little hair?

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

A little hair! Before the Oceanic Facial Hair Agency, our underwater paradise was in chaos. BIKINI BOTTOM was a tangled mess. Sideburns growing into muttonchops, goatees growing into beards, it was a disaster. Facial hair is a serious business, people can get hurt.

EXT. BIKINI BOTTOM - NIGHT

Hair covers the city, growing out of every window tangled into a giant mess. CITIZEN'S everywhere with mustaches, beards, goatees, and wild sideburns, are all trapped in each other's facial hair.

MR. KRABS

Them were the days. So what are you gonna do hun! ??

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

Undocumented mustaches require the employer to pay an extended payroll tax, a barber tax, an overall fuzzy lip tax-

Dollars signs in MR. KRABS' eyes spin saying NO SALE. He slaps a "NOW HIRING" sign on the front door and waddles back to his office.

The AGENTS unsheathe their laser-sighted fish nets. Laser-sights zero in on SPONGEBOB.

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

Mustache removal protocol activate.

The SENIOR OFFICER pulls out an electric razor and shaves SPONGEBOB's mustache. It reappears; the officer upset tries again, again, and again.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Heh. Heh. That tickles.

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

Ah! Officers time to take him in for serious extraction.

SPONGEBOB has a thought balloon and imagines the AGENTS discovering his back hair and laughing at him.

AGENT

What is that, a bathmat?

The thought bubble pops. SPONGEBOB makes a break for it!

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT
AGENTS target is loose! I repeat,
target is loose. Do you copy?

The previous COPY gag starts up again...

SPONGEBOB quickly hides in a mailbox as he watches the
AGENTS run by. SPONGEBOB slides out through the mail slot
and into a back alleyway.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

SPONGBOB nervously walks through the empty alley way.

VOICE FROM SHADOWS
SPONGEBOB we have been looking for you.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
Shreik! Who's there?

FOUR older fish with different styles of facial hair exit
from the shadows.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT
Do not be frightened young sponge; we
are the Elder Crustaceans of Hair
Freedom.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
Oooo. Neat.

FRENCHY MUSTACHE FLOUNDER
Eh mustache like yours comes along unce
in a lifetime. Time to enjoy et.

SOULPATCH SALMON
You're like us daddy-o. With that real
jazzy mustache. I really dig, you know.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
You like to dig? Treasure hunting is so
much fun. Gasp! Are you guys pirates?
Is that what that smell is?

BEARDED ELDER TROUT
Uh.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

You sail the seas?! Have you fought a
KRAKEN? Are you rich with gold and
treasure! Am I your hostage? Please say
yes!

BEARDED ELDER TROUT

Um.

SOULPATCH SALMON

We need more people in our facial hair
club, but what is his deal?

FRENCHY MUSTACHE FLOUNDER

I don't know about tis one.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT

SPONGEBOB you can be one of us. No more
troubles, just hang out. We are rich
with friends. We sail the seas of good
times.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

Huh?

SOULPATCH SALMON

Sponge Bobby be cool. Just relax with
us. You don't need to work for the man.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT

Let your mustache be free.

A thought balloon appears above SPONGEBOB's head. He sees
himself as an aging hippie with a long beard entering a
restaurant.

CUSTOMER

P.U. What is that smell!

HOSTESS

Hey, can you read?!

The hostess points SPONGEBOB's stinky sandals and then a
sign by the door: No Shoes, No Service.

HIPPIE SPONGEBOB

Oh man. Peace out.

The thought bubble pops.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
Ohhhh. I dunno guys I kinda like going
to work.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT
SPONGEBOB you have to let go. Let go
about work and your troubles, just let
out what's going on in the inside, man.
What does your mustache say?

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
Well it tickles.

SPONGEBOB focuses and his mustache wiggles on its own.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT
Yes!

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
You mean like this?

SPONGEBOB uses his mustache as a jump rope.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT
No, not really-

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
Or do you mean like this?

SPONGEBOB connects his mustache with the BEARDED ELDER and
the other FISH bounce off their beards using it as a
trampoline.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT
No SPONGEBOB-

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS
How about this?

SPONGEBOB makes a swing with his mustache and spins around
a light pole.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT
No! SPONGEBOB, not like that!

A spotlight from a helicopter interrupts SPONGEBOB. The AGENTS climb down ropes from the sides of the buildings surrounding SPONGEBOB and the others.

SOULPATCH SALMON

Oh man it's the man, man
(beat)
...man.

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

The jig is up. Hold on, is it the jig
or gig is up?

AGENT

It's jig, sir.

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

The jig is up! Only law-abiding facial
hair on my watch.

BEARDED ELDER TROUT

Keep your law off my face young dude.

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

Keep your face off my law old man.

The AGENTS aim their nets and ELDERS point their facial hair readying for a showdown.

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

This hair business is really getting
serious. I wonder if there is anything
else going on right now?

INSERT TITLE: MEANWHILE...

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT (LIVE ACTION)

The empty bottle of hair tonic sits in the sink. The HANDSOME PIRATE holds the remainder of his hair in his hands. His bald head glows in the light.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

So you're saying that if you don't keep
applying this hair tonic your hair goes
back to normal.

HANDSOME PIRATE

It be all gone! With my hulking hair
tonic gone so is me hairrrr! My
wonderful hairrrr!

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

I knew it wasn't real!

HANDSOME PIRATE sobs: RRR! RRR! RRR! The beautiful woman
begins hitting him over his bald head with the empty
bottle.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

SPONGEBOB's mustache vanishes in a POOF OF DUST. The
eyebrows, the back hair - POOF GONE!

SPONGEBOB

Ta-Da!

FRENCHY MUSTACHE FLOUNDER

Noh. The mustache is dead.

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

Team disengage. The mustache is-
(beat)

No more.

AGENTS

(moping)

Ahh, man. Do you copy? I copy. You
copy? I Copy, I guess...

SPONGEBOB SQUAREPANTS

I'm sorry guys. I know you were really
excited about hanging out. I'm late for
work.

A TEEN FISH with stubble coming in above his lip walks by.

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT

(speaking into walkie-talkie)

Agents I spot a 3-15, I repeat a 3-15.
Calling in back up! Hey kid! You better
have provisional license for that pre-
beard?

BEARDED ELDER TROUT
(Chasing after teen)
Hey young fella, have you ever thought
about joining a groovy hair club?

TEEN FISH
Wha-

SENIOR MUSTACHE AGENT
Team. We have some new mustaches to
tame.

AGENTS
Yeay!

The AGENTS and the ELDERS rush after the TEEN FISH off the
frame leaving SPONGEBOB by himself.

INT. KRUSY KRABS KITCHEN - DAY

SPONGEBOB is back at work flipping burgers. SPONGEBOB looks
around mischievously. He applies a burger patty in shape of
mustache to his face.

MR KRABS (OFF SCREEN)
SPONGEBOB!

SPONGEBOB giggles to himself with his pretend meat
mustache.

CUT TO BLACK
THE END