

# BIKINI BOTTOM DAY (Part 1)

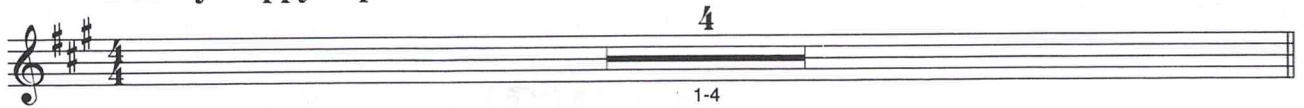
(SPONGEBOB, PATRICK, GIRL FISH, SQUIDWARD & ENSEMBLE)

Music and Lyrics by Jonathan Coulton  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

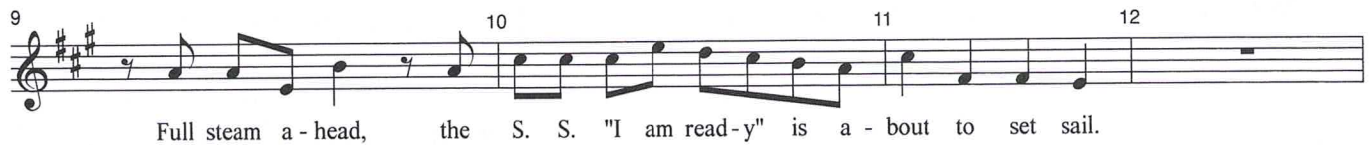
CUE: (Segue from #0)  
(FOLEY: Foghorn) [MUSIC]

(SPONGEBOB rises and readies for the day.)  
SPONGEBOB: Good morning world, and all who inhabit it!

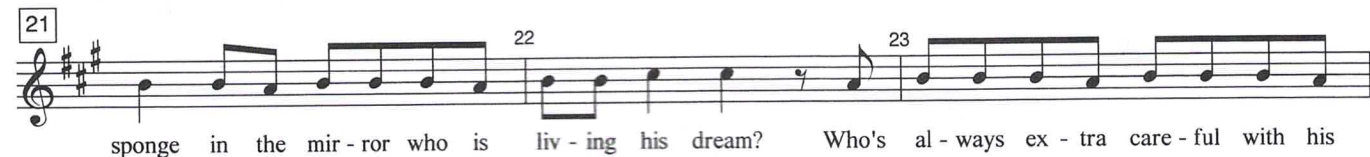
Bouncy Happy Pop ♩ = 138



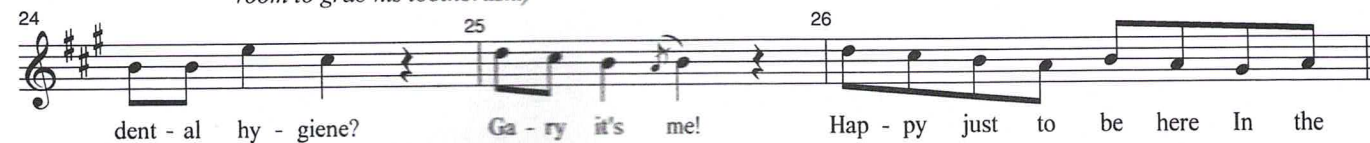
(SPONGEBOB's pet snail,  
GARY, appears and utters  
his characteristic sound:)  
GARY: Meow.



(His spatula appears and he flips  
an imaginary Krabby Patty.)



(His arm stretches across the  
room to grab his toothbrush.)



27 28 29 30

world - re - nowned Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom! How I love this town, Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom, when the

*(He opens the door of his pineapple and steps outside.  
Our view widens to include Patrick's rock.  
It flips over to reveal PATRICK, who lets out a giant yawn.)*

**SPONGEBOB:**  
Good morning, Patrick!

31 32 33 34

sun shines down on a beau - ti - ful Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom day.

**PATRICK:** It's morning already?

**SPONGEBOB:** Yep, and I'm singing an opening number!

**PATRICK:** Ooh ooh I want a verse! *[GO ON]*

### Vamp

2

35-36

37 38 39 40

**PATRICK:**

I missed a snack - this bus - y sched - ule makes it hard to be me.

41 42 43 44

To stay on track, now I'll have to eat it while I'm watch - ing T. V. There might not be

45 46 47

time for a nap but I'll do what I can. They're show - ing all the ep - i - sodes of

48 49 50

**SPONGEBOB**  
**PATRICK:**

**PATRICK:**

"Mer - maid Man" Ev - 'ry sin - gle one! I'm spend - ing all day un - der - neath my

(A backup trio of GIRL FISH, holding rocks, appear from behind the rock. They join PATRICK's song.)

51 **SPONGEBOB:** 52 **PATRICK:** 53 **SPONGEBOB:** 54 **PATRICK:**

fav-'rite rock. Bi-ki-ni Bot-tom! Now what rhymes with rock? Bi-ki-ni Bot-tom! Noth-ing

**GIRL FISH:**

Fav-'rite rock... Rhymes with rock...

(The trio of GIRL FISH's chuck their rocks offstage, and we hear them crash.)  
**SPONGEBOB:** No, Patrick, it's a beautiful day!

55 56 57 58

rhymes with rock!! It's a typ-ic-al Bi-ki-ni Bot-tom— day.

Rhymes with rock... —ki-ni Bot-tom— day.

**SPONGEBOB:** (cont.) And a lot of things rhyme with rock.  
**PATRICK:** I don't think so.  
**SPONGEBOB:** Sure: clock, smock, electroshock...  
(Aha! Best one yet!) Pop and lock! **[GO ON]**

(With that, PATRICK starts beatboxing and SPONGEBOB launches into a popping-and-locking routine, complete with two HIP-HOP DANCERS. All the noise awakens SQUIDWARD. He pops out of his Easter Island Head house.)

**Vamp** (out on any beat) 59 60 **SPONGEBOB:** (last x only) 2 61-62

Pop and Lock!

**SQUIDWARD:** Would you two please keep it down?  
(The HIP-HOP DANCERS instantly disappear.)  
**SPONGEBOB & PATRICK:** Good morning, Squidward!!  
**SQUIDWARD:** Another day, another migraine. **[GO ON]**

(SPONGEBOB and PATRICK freeze. Spotlight on SQUIDWARD.)

**Vamp** (out on any bar) 2 63-64 **SQUIDWARD:** 65

When I want some

66 67 68 69

qui-et there's no-where to go— a sen-si-tive— art-iste can't get a mo-ment's peace with these two



(SPONGEBOB and PATRICK unfreeze.)  
[GO ON]  
Slower

70 *rall.* 71 72 73 74

id - i - ots in ster - e - o - they nev - er go a - way - Typ - i - cal Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom day.

WOMEN:

Id - i - ots! Ster - e - o! Nev - er go a - way

MEN:

Id - i - ots! Ster - e - o! Nev - er go a - way

**SPONGEBOB:** It's a *great* day, Squidward!  
In fact, I'd say this could be the best day ever! [GO ON]

**SQUIDWARD:** You say that every day.  
**SPONGEBOB:** And it's always true! [GO ON]

75 (Ob.) 76 77 78 (Fl)

**SPONGEBOB:** Bye, Patrick!  
See you at work, Squidward  
**SQUIDWARD:** What  
did I do to deserve this?!

**FRENCH NARRATOR:** We now follow (SPONGEBOB leaves  
SpongeBob past the Treedome - [GO] SQUIDWARD and PATRICK.)

Country 2-Step  $\text{♩} = 138$

79 80 81

Segue

# Vocal Book

# SpongeBob

1A

## BIKINI BOTTOM DAY (Part 2) (SANDY, COWBOY FISH, KRABS, PLANKTON & KAREN)

Music and Lyrics by Jonathan Coulton  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

**CUE:**  
(Segue)

**FRENCH NARRATOR :** (cont.) —home to a creature seldom seen here on the ocean floor.  
A squirrel (A squirrel is projected or revealed.) from Texas (A cowboy hat is added to the squirrel.)  
This is Sandy Cheeks the scientist, hard at work on her latest invention.  
(A big sign that says "The Treadome" passes by - and with the sound of an explosion and a puff of smoke,  
it reveals: SANDY CHEEKS, surrounded by gadgets and her holding her newly-minted jetpack.) **[GO ON]**

**Country 2-Step**  $\text{♩} = 138$

**4x** **4** **5** **Safety (3x)** **6**

**SPONGEBOB:** Hi, Sandy!  
**SANDY:** Howdy, SpongeBob!

(A group of COWBOY FISH appear to back Sandy up.)

**7** **SANDY:** **8** **9** **10**

Gee gol - ly that was close... — It's just a lit - tle smoke, — a

**11** **SANDY:** **12** **13** **14**

min - or set - back.

**COWBOY FISH:**

Set - back... —

**15** **SANDY:** **16** **17** **18**

A few more hours at most — And I'll be done with this here

**19** **SANDY:** **20** **21** **22**

brand - new jet - pack! And then this

**COWBOY FISH:**

Jet - pack... —

Vocal Book

23 24 25 26

Tex - as squir-rel, this coun - try girl, will spread her wings and fly; My

Ooh

27 28 29 30

bush - y tail a com - et's trail clear a - cross the sky, A -

Ooh A -

31 32 33 34

bove the town and look - ing down on a typ - i - cal Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom

bove the town and look - ing down on a typ - i - cal Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom

(Suddenly, the music is interrupted by a rumbling sound.)

**[MUSIC OUT ON RUMBLE]**

(The ground shakes and there is an ominous red-ish orange-ish glow. SANDY and SPONGEBOB react.)

**SANDY:** What in chicken-fried tarnation was that?

**SPONGEBOB:** I dunno, but I kinda liked it. **[GO ON]**

35 36 37 38

*ad lib.* *ad lib.*

day. Yay!

day! Day! Day!



**SANDY:** 'Scuse me, SpongeBob.  
I'm gonna power up the ol'... **[GO ON]**

**SANDY:** ... seis-o-mograph. *(She exits.)*  
**SPONGEBOB:** I'm off to work too,... **[GO ON]**

39 **Slow** ♩=112

**FRENCH NARRATOR:** Ah yes, the Krusty Krab. Bikini Bottom's most popular dining establishment, home to the Krabby Patty.

*(A Krabby Patty appears for a moment.)*

Owned and operated by Mister Eugene Krabs.

*(MISTER KRABS is revealed in a spotlight beside the Krusty Krab sign.)*

And across town, the least popular restaurant: the Chum Bucket, run by Sheldon J. Plankton.

*(Lights up on the Chum Bucket and PLANKTON, a tiny creature several inches tall.*

*Now he's in one spotlight and KRABS is in the other.)*

**SPONGEBOB:** ...at the greatest restaurant there is! *(He heads off and the lights shift.)*

**FRENCH NARRATOR:** Two arch nemeses locked in a fast food cold war. **[GO ON]**

**accel.** **2** **44** **Vamp** ♩ = 138

45 **KRABS:** *(He scuttles sideways.)*

Winds from the west- Ev - 'ry-where you look the skies are clear and sun - ny.

49

Good weath-er's best when you're in the mood to make a ton of mon - ey!

53 **PLANKTON:**

Laugh while you can- un - til the day you laugh no more, for - ev - er (for - ev - er)

57

I've got a plan- and I went to col - lege so you know it's clev - er.

(PLANKTON's computer wife, KAREN, enters.)

She responds with a sigh and an eye-roll:)

**KAREN:** With you, there's always another plan.

**PLANKTON:** Quiet, computer wife, this time it'll work!

I'll make everyone love my chum burgers through the power of hypnosis!

(He chuckles to himself.) It's almost too easy.

(He produces a DVD package.)

**(FOLEY: DING!)**

**(FOLEY: WHOOSH)**

(KAREN produces a magnifying glass and we see its cover)

magnified: "BEGINNERS GUIDE TO HYPNOSIS: IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY.")

60 **subito slower** ♩=64

**PLANKTON:**

Soon they'll all see. I may be small,...

**Dictated**

Stgs.

**PLANKTON:** (cont.)

...but my genius is immense!

**[MUSIC OUT]**

**KAREN:** Come on, Sheldon. It'd

take forever to hypnotize the

whole town. **[GO ON]**

**PLANKTON:** (Hurt.) You used to enjoy my evil schemes.

**KAREN:** What can I say? After twenty years of marriage, the magic's gone.

(KAREN frowns with a disgruntled BEEP.)

**(FOLEY: KAREN BEEP) [GO]**

(Focus shifts back to KRABS.)

♩ = 138

**rall.**

mon-ey does-n't mat-ter when you love your work. Ha! Who would say that? Prob-ab-ly some pen-ni-less jerk!

**PLANKTON:**

Soon the day will come

When they'll all love chum! It's just a

**KAREN:**

**KRABS (8vb):**

Bi - kin - ni Bot - tom

**PLANKTON:**

mat - ter of time!

'Til I get them in line!



77 **KAREN:**  
**KRABS (8vb):** Bi - ki - ni Bot-tom.

78 **KAREN:** Just a typ - i - cal Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom

79 **PLANKTON:** And this town is all mine!— **KRABS, PLANKTON:** Just a typ - i - cal Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom

(Focus goes to SPONGEBOB as he continues through town.

THE MAYOR OF BIKINI BOTTOM passes by, eyes on her shell phone. SPONGEBOB shouts to her:)

**SPONGEBOB:** Good morning, Ms. Mayor!

**MAYOR:** (Looking down at her phone.) Pipe down, I'm governing here!

(She hits a button on her shell phone and we hear the distinctive sound of a "Tweet" being fired off)

(**FOLEY:** "Tweet")

(Now SPONGEBOB passes by MRS. PUFF, holding a to-go coffee cup.)

**SPONGEBOB:** Hello, Mrs. Puff!!

**MRS. PUFF:** (She's startled by SpongeBob and lets out a little shriek.) SpongeBob, please, I almost spilled my kelp-accino. (Now LARRY THE LOBSTER passes by, pumping dumbbells in his claws.)

**SPONGEBOB:** Heya, Larry the Lobster!

**LARRY THE LOBSTER:** (Dodging SPONGEBOB.) Watch where you're going, puny dude. I'm getting these claws swole!

(SPONGEBOB spots OLD MAN JENKINS.)

**SPONGEBOB:** Hi, Old Man Jenkins! (OLD MAN JENKINS doesn't hear him – he's half-deaf. So SPONGEBOB shouts louder.)

**SPONGEBOB:** HELLO!!

80 — day.

15 81-95

15

**OLD MAN JENKINS:** Get off my lawn!

(Even this, SPONGEBOB takes in with a grin.) [GO ON]

**SPONGEBOB:** Hello lawn! Hello street!

(to the CONDUCTOR) Greetings, Maestro!

(to the FOLEY ARTIST FISH) Hello guy making all the sounds!

(They do some foley-with-movement together.)

Hello sky! Hello flowers!

**Vamp** (out any bar)

98 2 7 96-97 98-104

**SPONGEBOB:** Hello... Bikini Bottom!!!! [GO ON]

**Vamp** (out any beat)

**Explosions!!! Rock and Roll!!!**

105 106

# BIKINI BOTTOM DAY (Part 3)

(FULL COMPANY)

Music and Lyrics by Jonathan Coulton  
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

Driving Rock ♩=138

**GROUP 1:**  
SOPRANOS  
BARI (8vb)

1 2 3 4

On my way! The pulse is pump-ing and the traf - fic's fin - to - fin.\_\_\_\_\_

**GROUP 2:**  
ALTOS  
TENORS (8vb)

Hey! The pulse is pump-ing and the traf - fic's fin - to - fin.\_\_\_\_\_

5 6 7 8

What a day! Looks like the weath-er is the best it's ev - er been.\_\_\_\_\_

**SPONGEBOB:**

Hey! Looks like the weath-er is the best it's ev - er been.\_\_\_\_\_ We've got the

**ALL WOMEN:** 10

It's sun - ny weath - er!\_\_\_\_\_

**SPONGEBOB:**

**ALL MEN:**

best sun ev - er!\_\_\_\_\_ Yeah, sun - ny weath-er!

12

**GROUP 1:**

13

14

In the flow! Swim with the cur - rent 'til it car - ries you a - long.\_\_\_\_\_

**GROUP 2:**

Whoa! Swim with the cur - rent 'til it car - ries you a - long.\_\_\_\_\_

15 16 17

Here we go! An - oth - er bu - sy day where  
Whoa! An - oth - er bu - sy day where

18 **ALL WOMEN:** 19

noth - ing will go wrong. I will al - ways  
noth - ing will go wrong. I will al - ways

**ALL MEN:**

20 **Half-Time Feel** 21 22

vow This town that I hold dear, for  
vow and pledge al - le - giance to This town that I hold dear, for

23 24 25

all are wel - come here. Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom blue, yes, I'll stay true to the Bi -  
all are wel - come here. Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom blue, yes, I'll stay true