SCENE SEVEN: Spiker & Sponge's Garden, Moments After the **Peach's Escape**

<u>#30 – TRANSITION TO SPIKER AND SPONGE</u> begins.

SPIKER

START That bloody peach nearly killed me!

SPONGE

Thankfully I'm a tad bit over my ideal weight, and the peach was ripe. The thing ran right over us—

SPIKER

And then it rolled away. Far, far away.

SPONGE

Spikers! The boy?! What's become of him?

SPIKER

We've got bigger problems than the boy. Did you read any of them contracts we signed?

SPONGE

Only the parts about the money comin' in advance.

SPIKER

Do you know what an **advance** is?

SPONGE

Yeah, it's oodles of money we get for signing them contracts.

SPIKER

It's money paid in *advance*...

SPONGE

In *advance* of what?

SPIKER

Delivering on all them promises we made! TV appearances, magazines, movies! Can't do any of 'em without a bloomin' giant peach.

SPONGE

So, this is bad?

Audition Sides - Spiker, Sponge

SPIKER

It's worse than bad, you twit! We could go to jail.

SPONGE

I can't go to jail, the food is wholly unacceptable to a sophisticated palate such as mine.

SPONGE removes a spray can of whipped cream from her purse. SPONGE sprays the whipped cream directly into her mouth.

SPIKER

Are you quite finished?

SPONGE squirts one more squirt into her mouth.

SPONGE

(speaking with her mouth full) I am now.

SPIKER

Spongers, we've gotta get out of here before anyone misses that peach!

An ANGRY CROWD enters the stage.

SPONGE

Too late, Spikes! There's a crowd headin' up the hill.

SPIKER

Are those police cars?

SPONGE

And helicopters!

<u>#31 – A GETAWAY FOR SPIKER AND SPONGE</u> *begins.*

END