Audition Sides - Spiker, Sponge, James

SCENE FIVE:

Many Weeks Later, Spiker & Sponge's Decrepit Garden

START

SPIKER

Nothin' more to do now but count our money.

SPONGE

How many contracts do you think we signed?

SPIKER

Hundreds my dear. Maybe thousands. And them contracts pay us big time money in advance. All we've gotta do is deliver that peach.

IAMES

Do you think we could move to the seashore? Or maybe take a trip?

SPONGE and SPIKER look incredulously at JAMES.

SPONGE

We ain't doin' nothin'.

JAMES

But, it was me that made the peach grow.

SPIKER

Liar.

JAMES

But, I did make the peach grow.

SPONGE

You couldn't make my toenails grow.

JAMES

But—

SPIKER

(smiling broadly)

James, my dear, dear foolish boy. Raise your right hand and repeat after me: I, James whatever Trotter, am a worthless, lying little boy. And nobody will ever be interested in anything I have to say. Not today, not tomorrow, not ever, ever, ever.

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SPONGE

So keep your comments and your clever little lies to yourself.

SPIKER

Hey Sponge, what do you think of my new scarf?

SPIKER holds the scarf that was James' mother's high in the air.

SPONGE

It's not nearly as lovely as my new glasses!

SPONGE holds James' father's glasses high in the air.

SPIKER

Oh, dear. Look what I've done.

SPIKER holds up the scarf and then tears it in half. <u>#21 – SCARF TEAR</u>.

JAMES

Stop, please don't.

SPONGE snaps the glasses in half. **#22 – GLASSES BREAK**.

SPONGE

Now, you listen to me, James. Lying little helper monkeys must be punished. So from now on, you will sleep outside.

SPIKER

And should you think of running away, just remember: you can run, you can hide, but we're the only family you've got.

END

SPONGE and SPIKER exit laughing. #23 – ON YOUR WAY HOME (REPRISE) begins.