

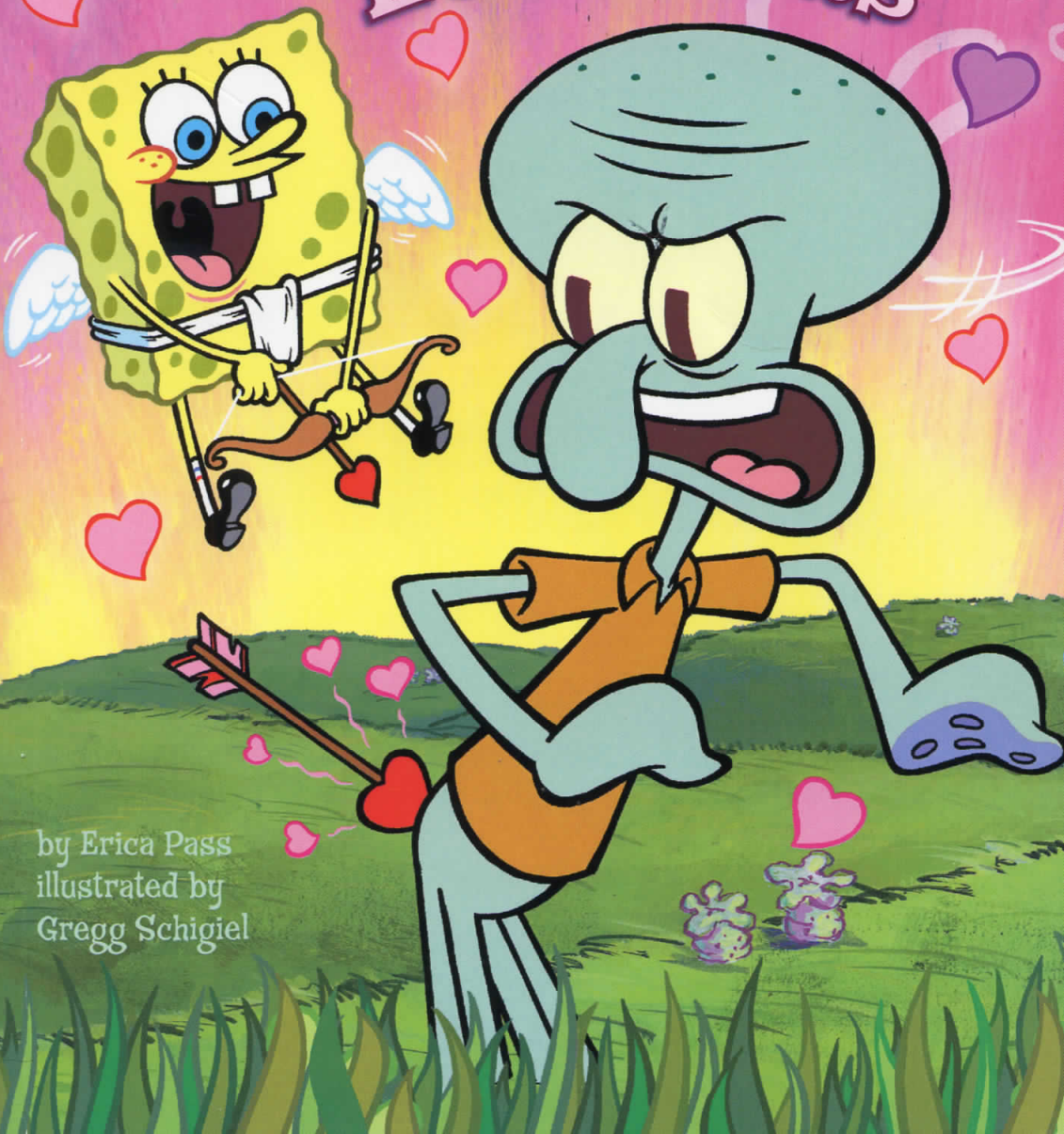
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NICK

SpongeBob  
squarepants

# SpongeBob LovePants



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illustrated by  
Gregg Schigiel



One morning SpongeBob  
woke up in a very good mood.  
Something felt different.



SpongeBob went to see  
his friend Patrick.

“Can you smell it, Patrick?” he asked.

“The kelp is in bloom!

Love is in the air!”





Patrick sniffed.

“I don’t smell anything,” he said.



Just then Squidward came out of his house to pick up the paper. “Do you smell the love, Squidward?” asked SpongeBob.





“No!” said Squidward.  
He slammed his front door  
as he went back inside.





“Gee, Squidward sure is grouchy today,” SpongeBob said. “I wonder what will make him happy.”

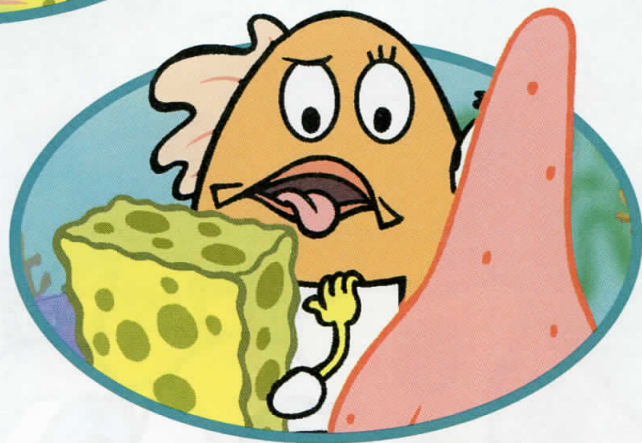
“Maybe he needs to smell the love,” said Patrick.



“You’re right, Patrick!” said SpongeBob.  
“Maybe Squidward needs love in his life.  
Maybe we can help!”







SpongeBob and Patrick asked everyone in Bikini Bottom if they wanted to go on a date with Squidward.

“What a grouch,” they said.





Just then Karla arrived.  
She delivered fresh buns  
to the Krusty Krab every day.  
“Out of my way, Squid,” she said.





“Oh, Karla,” said Squidward.

“What a pleasure.”

“Hmm,” said SpongeBob.

“Maybe Karla would go out  
with Squidward.”





SpongeBob came up with a plan.  
“Karla, would you like to have  
dinner with me tonight?” he asked.  
“Why?” Karla replied.





“Love is in the air!”

SpongeBob said.

“Well, all right,” said Karla.

“I have no other plans.”







After Karla left, SpongeBob told Squidward, “I need you to come to dinner tonight.”

“No,” said Squidward. “I am busy.”

“No, you are not,” said SpongeBob.

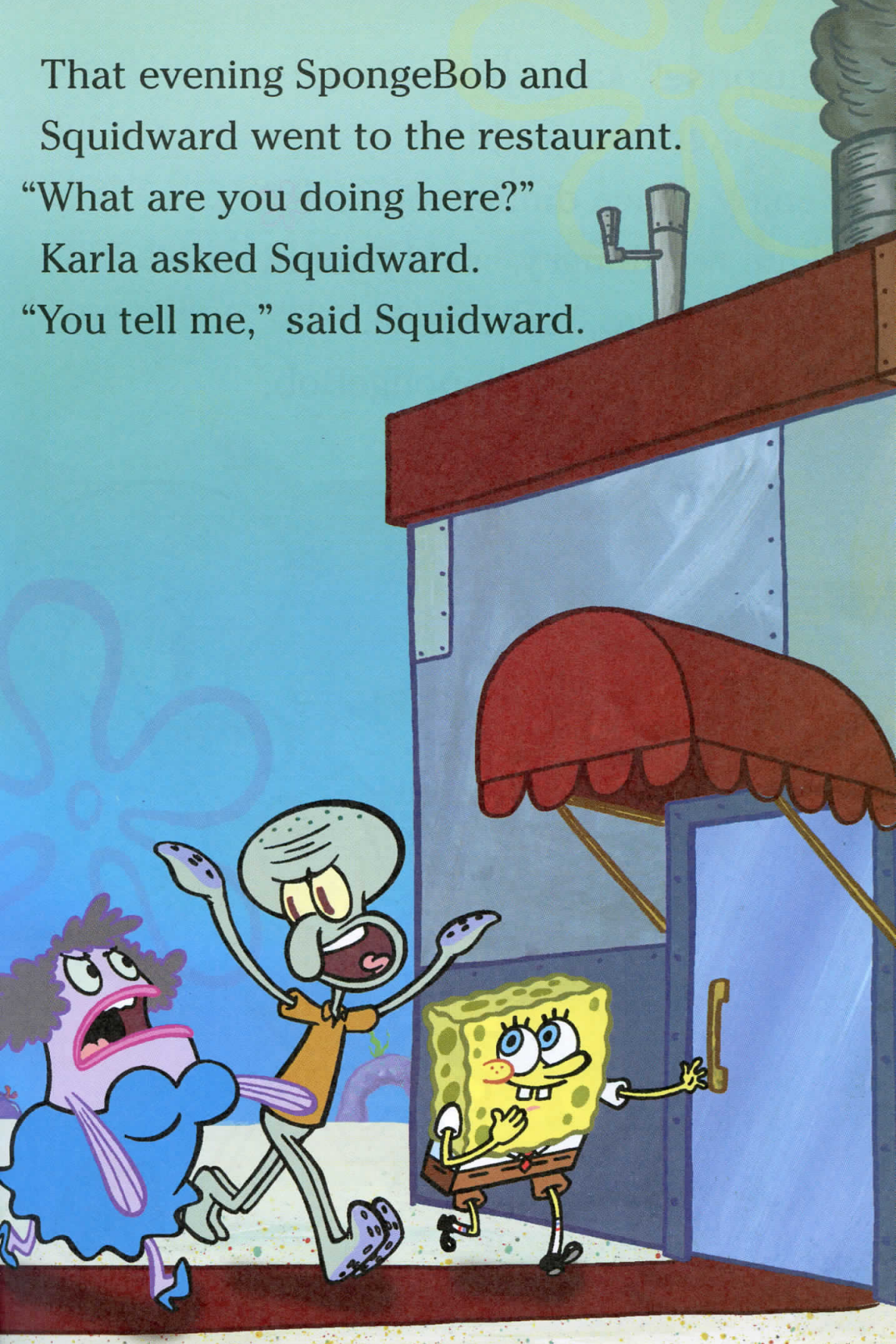
“Look at your calendar.”

That evening SpongeBob and Squidward went to the restaurant.

“What are you doing here?”

Karla asked Squidward.

“You tell me,” said Squidward.





“Surprise!” said SpongeBob.

“I thought we could all  
enjoy a nice dinner together.”

“I am not hungry,” said Squidward.

“I have to go,” said Karla.

“Please stay,” said SpongeBob.



“Oh, fine,” said Squidward.

“But not for long.”

“That’s for sure,” said Karla.

SpongeBob clapped his hands.

“This will be great!” he said.





SpongeBob tried to get  
Squidward and Karla to talk.  
“Squidward plays the clarinet,”  
SpongeBob said.



“I have heard,” said Karla.

“It sounds squeaky.”





“Aren’t the buns that Karla delivers delicious?”  
asked SpongeBob.

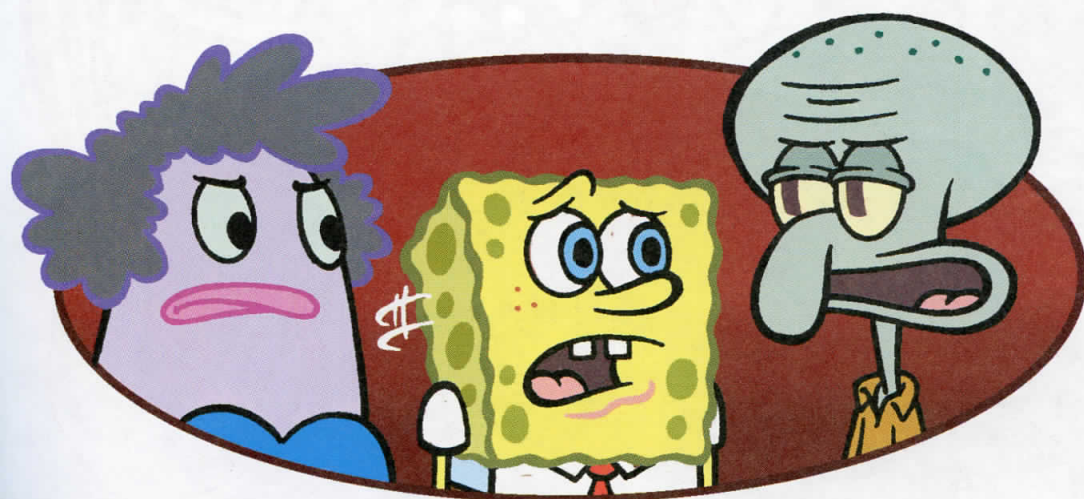
“Not really,” said Squidward,  
“I think they are rather stale.”





SpongeBob wanted the two  
to get along.

But the only thing Squidward and  
Karla had in common was that  
they were both grumpy.





Finally SpongeBob had enough.

He began to cry.

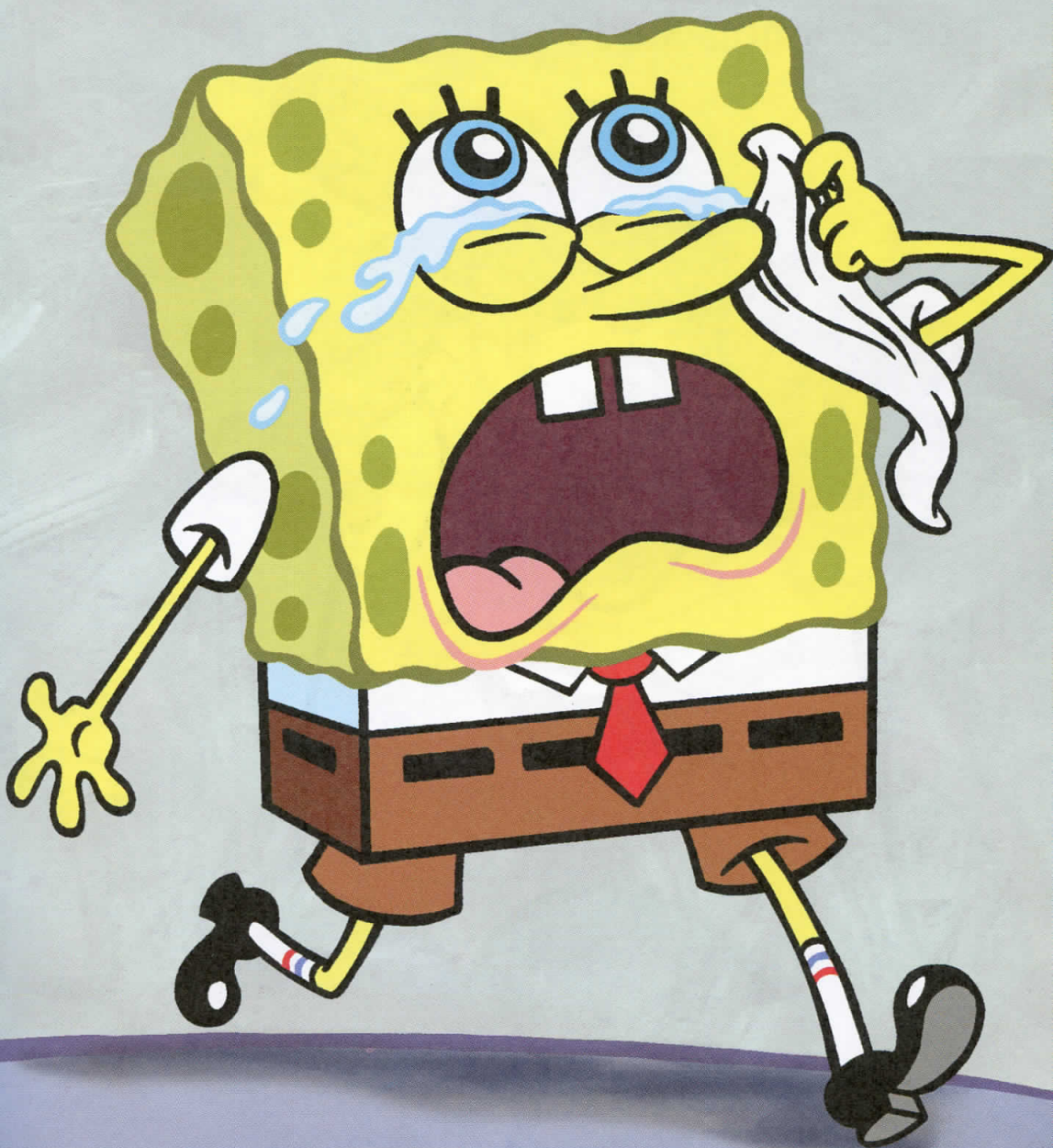
“I cannot take this!” he said.

“I just wanted you both to be happy.

But all you ever do is fight!”



He blew his nose into his napkin  
and ran off.





Squidward and Karla were quiet.

“I am glad he’s gone,”  
said Squidward.

“SpongeBob was only trying  
to be kind,” said Karla.



“Maybe if we were nice,  
he would feel better.”

“Ah, then he would leave us alone!”  
said Squidward.





The next day at the Krusty Krab,  
Karla arrived to deliver the buns.  
“Good morning, Squidward!” she said.  
“Beautiful day, isn’t it?”





SpongeBob smiled.  
Maybe Squidward and Karla  
would fall in love after all!  
“Love is in the air!” he said  
as he swept the floor.





As soon as SpongeBob walked away,  
Squidward told Karla,  
“The only thing in the air I smell  
is stale patty buns.”  
“Did you forget about the sound  
of your rotten clarinet playing?”  
Karla asked.



The two of them laughed.  
“You know, maybe we do get along,”  
Squidward said.





Just then SpongeBob came over.  
“Ah, the smell of love is so sweet,”  
SpongeBob said.  
Squidward and Karla rolled their eyes.  
“Here we go again!” they said.

