

Rick AND Morty

"Needful Things"

By

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Episode 109

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COLD OPEN:**INT. MORTY'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY**

Rick, Jerry and Beth at breakfast. Rick fiddles with electronics at the table, shooting sparks in Jerry's face as he tries to read his iPad. Morty enters.

MORTY 1
Hey, Rick, I have to make a project
for the science fair this weekend,
think you could help me out?

RICK 2
Whatever.

JERRY 3
Well. Traditionally, science fairs
are a father/son thing.

RICK 4
Well, scientifically, traditions
are an idiot thing.

Beth types on her phone while talking.

BETH 5
Morty, I think it would be fun for
you to work on a science project
with your Dad.

Morty gets a text message. He looks at his phone.

CLOSE: MORTY'S PHONE

It's a text message from "Mom." It says "YOUR FATHER IS
INSECURE ABOUT HIS INTELLIGENCE."

MORTY 6
(clears throat)
Yeah, Dad, why don't we do it
together?

JERRY 7
YES. You backed the right horse on
this one, son. We'll get out the
crayons, brew some coffee and knock
this thing out in two or three
days.

Rick finishes what he's been making - a SMALL ROBOT. He turns
it on.

SMALL ROBOT 8
What is my purpose?

RICK 9
Pass the butter.

While Morty watches, the robot walks across the kitchen table to the butter and pulls it to Rick. Rick spreads it on his pancakes nonchalantly.

RICK (CONT'D) 10
Thank yewwwww.

10A Morty looks at Rick spreading his butter. He looks at Jerry and **sighs**.

Summer enters with her bag.

SUMMER 11
I need a ride to work.

JERRY 12
(proud)
Maybe Rick can give you a ride. *I'm* helping Morty with *science*.

RICK 13
Come on. I have bigger fish to fry.

SUMMER 14
Like what?

RICK 15
Like *anything*.

They mad dog each other. Summer loses the staring contest.

SMALL ROBOT 16
What is my purpose?

RICK 17
You pass butter.

The robot looks around. He looks at his own hands.

SMALL ROBOT 18
(existential defeat)
Butter.

RICK 19
(eating pancakes)
Welcome to the club, pal.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. RICK'S FLYING CAR - SOON**

Rick drinks and flies while Summer sits, arms folded, looking out the window.

RICK 20
Where is it?

SUMMER 21
Downtown.

RICK 22
Terrific.
(pause)
Since when do you have a job?

SUMMER 23
Since last week. It's part-time at
this little vintage thrift store...
(pointed)
My boss is this really smart,
eccentric old man that treats me
nice and values me.

RICK 24
Smart and eccentric. Heh. That
reminds me of this morning, I
wanted some butter, and instead of
grabbing it, I built an entire -

SUMMER 25
(curt)
- Can you step on it a little?
Thank you. Mr. Needful likes me to
get there before he opens.

RICK 26
Me-ow. Can't wait to meet this
fascinating character.

SUMMER 27
Please don't.

INT. NEEDFUL THINGS - DAY

Cluttered shelves hold miss-matched magical items. Music boxes, Native American masks, a stuffed cat, guitars, mirrors etc. MR. NEEDFUL, svelte and charming, feather dusts his inventory as Mr. GOLDENFOLD enters.

MR. GOLDENFOLD 28
Oh... when did this stop being
Jamba Juice?

MR. NEEDFUL 29
I've just recently opened for
business, Mister... Goldenfold,
isn't it?

MR. GOLDENFOLD 30
You know my name? That's disarming.

MR. NEEDFUL 31
I also know you long for female
company.

MR. GOLDENFOLD 32
It has been... lonely since the
divorce. Some voids can't be filled
with Jamba Juice.

Mr. Needful pulls a small bottle from a conveniently nearby
shelf.

MR. NEEDFUL 33
This aftershave makes a man *quite*
irresistible to women. Free of
charge. One never pays here. Not
with *money*.

MR. GOLDENFOLD 34
Nothing to read into there! Thanks!

Mr. Goldenfold takes the bottle and happily leaves as Summer
and Rick enter.

SUMMER 35
Sorry I'm late, Mr. Needful. I'll
just dust random shelves like
yesterday? This is my Grandpa Rick,
he was just leaving.

RICK 36
Hm.

Summer starts dusting shelves as Rick examines items.

MR. NEEDFUL 37
Tell me, Rick, what do you desire?

RICK 38
Eh. I make my own stuff.
(looks around, then)
So, what are you, like, the Devil?

MR. NEEDFUL 39
What? Sorry?

RICK 40
I don't know, store comes out of
nowhere, all the shit's old and
creepy, you got the sweater and the
fancy talk, are you the Devil? a
demon? Leprechaun?

SUMMER 41
Grandpa Rick! Rude.

RICK 42
I'm not judging, I just like to
shoot straight, I'm a man of
science.

MR. NEEDFUL 43
Ah! then perhaps you could make use
of this.

Needful picks up a GOLDEN MICROSCOPE and offers it to Rick.

MR. NEEDFUL (CONT'D) 44
This microscope reveals things
beyond comprehension.

RICK 45
Mr. Needful, there ain't much
beyond my comprehension.

45A Mr. Needful **chuckles**.

MR. NEEDFUL 46
Perhaps that will change.

46A,B,C Needful **chuckles**. Rick **chuckles** with him. They try to **out-
chuckle** each other.

SUMMER 47
Grandpa, go home and drink.

INT. MORTY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jerry and Morty are on the floor with a spread of arts and
crafts supplies.

JERRY 48
Why don't we do a model of the
solar system? That's what my dad
did with me when I was your age.

MORTY 49
Okay.

JERRY 50
You know, Rick's in his lab making cyborgs and wormholes and all that weird stuff, but this is real science. A man and his boy, makin' planets. How about we use a ping pong ball for Pluto, and then Jupiter could be -

MORTY 51
Uh. I don't think Pluto's a planet.

JERRY 52
(chuckling)
Of course Pluto's a planet, son. I learned that in the third grade.

MORTY 53
Yeah, but they changed it.

JERRY 54
Morty, nobody "changed" the planets-

Morty holds up his phone.

MORTY 55
I googled it. Pluto's not a planet, they changed it in 2006.

Jerry stares at Morty a while. He makes a big decision.

JERRY 56
(lying)
I heard about that, Morty.
(deciding)
And I disagree.

MORTY 57
You *disagree*?

JERRY 58
That's right. It's possible to disagree in science, Morty. Pluto was a planet, some committee of fancy assholes disagree, I disagree back, give me a ping pong ball.

MORTY 59
Um. Okay. I just have to -

JERRY 60
(nervous snapping)
- Go find Rick and go over my head
about Pluto?

MORTY 61
Go to the bathroom!

JERRY 62
(composing himself)
Okay good. This is gonna be fun!

INT. MORTY'S HOME - GARAGE - DAY

Rick has the golden microscope on a centralized platform and is putting the finishing touches on a man-sized rig with cameras for eyes in front of it. Morty passes by the door.

RICK 63
Hey, Morty, let me ask you a
question. Does evil exist, and if
so, can one detect and measure it?

MORTY 64
Uh...

Rick activates his machine. Lasers scan the golden microscope.

RICK 65
Rhetorical question, Morty, the
answer is yes, you just have to be
a genius.

The robotic rig "looks" through its eyepiece. Data starts scrolling across a laptop's screen. Rick reads it.

RICK (CONT'D) 66
Cute.
(pointing at screen)
Your sister's boss gave me a
microscope that would have made me
retarded.

MORTY 67
I don't think you're allowed to say
that, Rick.

RICK 68
I'm not disparaging the differently
abled, Morty.
(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

I'm stating the fact that if I had used this microscope, it would have made me mentally retarded.

MORTY

69

I don't think it's about logic, I think that word has just become a symbolic issue for powerful groups that feel like they're doing the right thing.

RICK

70

Well, that's retarded.

Jerry enters, suspicious.

JERRY

71

What are you guys talking about?

RICK

72

Apparently nothing.

JERRY

73

You asked him if Pluto's a planet, didn't you?

MORTY

74

No.

RICK

75

It's not.

JERRY

76

Shut up, Rick!

RICK

77

Whoa.

JERRY

78

I don't care what anyone says. It's not up for debate, if it *can be* a planet, and then *stop* being a planet, it can be a planet *again*. Planet. Planet planet planet!

Jerry storms off.

RICK

79

Stay scientific, Jerry.

INT. NEEDFUL THINGS - DAY

Summer is dusting. Needful is behind the counter. Goldenfold enters the store, looking strung out and angry, with attractive women following him. He storms up to Mr. Needful.

MR. GOLDENFOLD 80

This aftershave made women want me
but it also made me impotent!

Mr. Needful tipples his fingers and darkens his brow.

MR. NEEDFUL 81

A price for everything, Mr.
Goldenfold. A price for *everything*.

81A Mr. Needful **laughs**. Summer looks uncomfortable but keeps dusting. Goldenfold throws his arms to the sky and falls to his knees.

MR. GOLDENFOLD 82

(wailing at the sky)
Oh my God! How could I not see this
coming! My lust! My greed! I
deserved this!

Rick steps into frame and injects Goldenfold with a syringe. Goldenfold stops crying.

RICK 83

That serum should counteract the
negative effects.

Goldenfold looks down at his pants.

MR. GOLDENFOLD 84

Holy cats! Ladies, let's do this!

He runs out of the store with his ladies.

MR. GOLDENFOLD (CONT'D) 85

(distant)
I haven't learned a thing!

Rick slams the golden microscope on the counter with a dramatic thud.

RICK 86

You can have this back.

MR. NEEDFUL 87

You didn't... use it?

RICK 88
Sure I did. To develop this.

Rick holds up a tricorder device.

RICK (CONT'D) 89
It detects and catalogues all your
Twilight Zone, Ray Bradbury, Friday
the Thirteenth the Series voodoo
crap magic. I thought you might
want it, so you didn't accidentally
sell anybody, say-

He points his tricorder at a nearby typewriter.

RICK (CONT'D) 90
A typewriter that generates
bestselling murder mysteries... and
then makes the murders happen in
real life, ooooo.

MR. NEEDFUL 91
Be quiet!

RICK 92
Don't you want to make sure people
know what they're getting? You're
not *intentionally* selling
(reads device)
-beauty cream that makes ugly
ladies pretty but also makes them
BLIND?

An ugly woman drops some cream and leaves the store.

MR. NEEDFUL 93
I find this all *quite* preposterous.

RICK 94
(mocking him)
Oh, I say, good sir, I do so find
your manner of speaking so very
quite tallyho.

Rick scans a mink stole that a woman is trying on.

RICK (CONT'D) 95
That's beautiful. You know it's
going to be wearing YOU in three
hours.

The woman drops it. She and other customers file out of the
store.

MR. NEEDFUL 96
Do I need to call the police?

Rick holds up his cell phone.

RICK 97
Sure. Call the Better Business Bureau, too. Call the FBI. Use my phone. Don't worry, it won't make you deaf because I'm not a *hack*.

97A Needful slaps Rick's phone out of his hand. Rick slaps back defensively at Needful. They get into a **SLAP FIGHT**.

SUMMER 98
(appalled)
Stop it! Stop it right now!
(separating them)
Grandpa Rick, I like working here!

RICK 99
You work for the Devil!

SUMMER 100
So what?!

RICK AND NEEDFUL 101
So what?

Rick and Needful are equally thrown to hear her say this.

SUMMER 102
Yes, *so what* if he's the Devil, Rick? At least the Devil has a job. At least he's *active in the community*. What do you do? You eat our food and make gadgets.
(SNL)
Buh-bye.

Rick is visibly stung. He composes himself and leaves the store. On his way out, he deliberately knocks over a vase just to be a dick.

RICK 103
Whoops.

103A The spirit of a 19th century woman emerges from the shards and **wails** as she ascends into the ceiling.

SUMMER 104
I'm sorry, Mr. Needful. I'll clean that up, I don't know what I can do about the ghost lady that came out of it -

MR. NEEDFUL 105
It's fine.
(then)
Summer... you know your grandfather's right. This store curses people. That's my business.

SUMMER 106
Well, yeah, and McDonald's gives people diabetes and The Gap has sweatshops. Is there a company hiring teenagers that *isn't* evil? This is my first job. You've been nice to me, Mr. Needful. You respect me.

MR. NEEDFUL 107
Please. Call me The Devil.

Pause.

SUMMER 108
(simultaneously)
I'd rather not, actually.

MR. NEEDFUL 109
(simultaneously)
Yeah, maybe not during business hours.

INT. MORTY'S HOME - DAY

Beth is getting ready for work. Morty depressingly paints a Styrofoam Saturn while Jerry paces on his phone.

JERRY 110
Then connect me with someone that can. I told you, I want to file a declaration that Pluto is a planet. Well then my son's going to fail his science class, and when that happens, I'm suing you first.
(hanging up)
I think I know what the "A" in NASA stands for.

BETH 111
Jerry, what's your end game?

JERRY 112
Ain't no game, sucka.

BETH 113
Sorry, Morty. I'm going to work.

She leaves.

MORTY 114
Dad, why don't we just make a solar system with eight planets, it's even easier.

JERRY 115
Sure, sure, and why don't we just burn Galileo at the stake for saying the sun is round. Science isn't always easy, Morty.

Before Morty can answer, the table rattles. The lights flicker.

115A Morty and Jerry are abruptly sucked up from their chairs, where they hover in the air, **panicking**.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - DAY

A large flying saucer is hovering over the Smith house. It sucks a chunk of the roof into its cargo bay via tractor beam, followed by Jerry and Morty. It takes off into the night sky.

EXT. SPACE - PLUTO - SOON

The flying saucer heads to Pluto.

EXT. PLUTONIAN CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

An official looking building sits on a Plutonian skyline.

INT. PLUTONIAN CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

The Plutonian capital building is icy and on the small side, but the inhabitants are regular sized. Jerry and Morty, frightened, are led by two suit-clad secret service aliens into the King's chamber.

KING FLIPPY NIPS, the Plutonian king, gets up from behind his desk at the end of the chamber. He strides over to Jerry.

KING FLIPPY NIPS 116
I'm King Flippy Nips, ruler of
Pluto. You're Jerry and Morty
Smith, from Earth.

JERRY 117
(simultaneously)
I, yes, sir, majesty.

MORTY 118
(simultaneously)
Yes, sir.

KING FLIPPY NIPS 119
We discovered you quite by accident
during routine surveillance of your
world. You really gave it to those
guys at NASA.

JERRY 120
I was... you know, sometimes,
science is about conviction.

KING FLIPPY NIPS 121
If you don't mind, I'd like to
introduce you to a few people that
very much agree with you.

JERRY 122
Oh. I...

122A Flippy Nips takes Jerry to a side window, which opens to a balcony with a microphone on it. A tumultuous crowd of no less than five hundred thousand aliens **comes to silence.**

KING FLIPPY NIPS 123
(into microphone)
Plutonians. Jerry Smith is a
scientist from Earth, where he's
creating a model of our solar
system. Jerry, tell Pluto about
your decision.

123A Jerry **clears his throat** into the microphone.

JERRY 124
Um. Pluto's a planet.

124A The crowd ERUPTS into **cheering and applause.** King Flippy Nips holds Jerry's hand up like he's a boxer that just won a fight.

KING FLIPPY NIPS 125
Pluto's a fucking PLANET!!

125A The crowd **cheers** again. Jerry very quickly gets used to it.

Morty observes from inside the King's chamber. He rubs his eyes.

MORTY 126
Well, this is going to go to his head.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. NEEDFUL THINGS - DAY**

Mr. Needful tends to a customer.

MR. NEEDFUL 127
If it's athletic prowess you
desire, Principal Vagina, might I
suggest -

PRINCIPAL VAGINA 128
I'll take it!

MR. NEEDFUL 129
Well, I haven't even -

Mr. Needful was about to reach for a basketball on a shelf.
Vagina grabs it before he does.

PRINCIPAL VAGINA 130
It's cool, I want it, I deserve
whatever happens, bye!

MISTER NEEDFUL 131
Uh. Okay -

Vagina leaves with his basketball.

MR. NEEDFUL 132
I must say, Summer, I thought your
grandfather's outburst would have
disrupted business, but this is the
best weekend I've had since Salem.

SUMMER 133
Nice. Wholesome Delight for lunch?

MR. NEEDFUL 134
Is that the vegan place?

SUMMER 135
Yeah, I love their soup.

MR. NEEDFUL 136
I'm kind of souped out -

MRS. TATE enters and starts just grabbing shit off the
shelves.

MR. NEEDFUL (CONT'D) 137
Mrs. Tate, is it? What do you
desire - whoa, slow down, honey.

MRS. TATE 138
Oh, is there a limit? Everything's
free, right?

SUMMER 139
(I got this)
Let's just say you don't pay...
with money.

139A,B Summer and Needful **chuckle together**. They have a great
relationship.

MRS. TATE 140
Right, yeah, you pay with the
curses, right? So, more stuff, more
curses, that's okay, right?

MR. NEEDFUL 141
Um. I. Well, I suppose it's fine -
(as she leaves)
But Mrs. Tate: why do you want
cursed items?

MRS. TATE 142
I'm gonna get the curses removed!
At Curse Purge Plus. The guy on TV?

She walks out. Mr. Needful, concerned, walks to a TV and
flips it on.

COMMERCIAL:

INT. CURSE PURGE PLUS - DAY

Rick is in a mechanic's car-repair suit.

RICK 143
Have you acquired, creepy, specific
old stuff from a mysterious antique
or thrift store that gives you
powers but fucks with you in
unforeseeable ways?

Rick walks to in front of a workbench full of items.

RICK (CONT'D) 144
Bring it to Curse Purge Plus. I use
science to uncurse items for cash,
and you keep the powers!

Rick steps up to a happy CUSTOMER, who holds up a pair of
Chuck Taylors.

RICK (CONT'D) 145

This guy got these mysterious sneakers to make him run faster. But he would have run until he died, making them worthless. I removed the curse, making them worth like, I don't know, eight million dollars?

(pats guy on back)

See you at the Olympics.

He walks up to another customer, holding a doll.

RICK (CONT'D) 146

This eerily intelligent doll was threatening to murder its family. Now it does their taxes.

Customer 2 pulls the doll's string.

TALKING DOLL 147

Everything's deductible.

RICK 148

Don't pay for cool stuff with your soul. Pay for it with money, you know, like how every store in the world works? We're located at first and main in old town.

MR. NEEDFUL 149

First and...?

Needful runs over to the window and lifts the blinds.

EXT. ACROSS THE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rick's CURSE PURGE PLUS store is across the street from Needful Things, and has a long line of Needful's customers snaking out the door. Rick stands beside a wind-sock man, mimicking its wacky movements as he flips Mr. Needful off.

RICK 150

(across the street)

Whubble lubble dub dub!

RICK (V.O.) 151

(on TV)

That's right across the street from Needful Things, where you can get evil items for freeeeeeee!

MR. NEEDFUL 152
Diabolical son of a mother -

The door SLAMS open. Customers flood in and start filling their arms with random shit. It's pretty much just a looting.

INT. PLUTO - GOOD MORNING PLUTO SET - DAY

The set of a morning chat show on Pluto, with Jerry sitting between two Plutonian chat show hosts.

PLUTONIAN CHAT SHOW HOST 1 153
We're back on Good Morning Pluto and a very good morning it is for our guest, Earth scientist Jerry Smith, who's making headlines with his bold announcement that is what, Jerry?

JERRY 154
(proudly)
Pluto is a planet.

PLUTONIAN CHAT SHOW HOST 2 155
And how do we know that for sure, Jerry?

JERRY 156
On Earth, we have a saying. "My Very Eager Mother Just Served Us Nine Pickles." The pickles is Pluto.

The hosts are impressed.

JERRY (CONT'D) 157
So if Pluto *isn't* a planet, then I guess we're all going hungry, and that's not a very eager mother in my book!

157A People **laugh and applaud** on the set.

PLUTONIAN CHAT SHOW HOST 1 158
Wow. I love it.

JERRY 159
I just want to give a shout out to my son, Morty. Morty, I hate to say it, but I told ya so!

Morty is watching this from behind the scenes on the sound stage, bewildered. SCROOPY NOOPERS, a fat, nerdy Plutonian scientist, approaches him.

SCROOPY NOOPERS 160
Morty Smith? I'm Scroopy Noopers.
I'm a scientist. Can I show you
something?
(looks down)
Right now?

Morty looks down to see Scroopy Noopers is holding a gun on him.

INT. THE PLUTONIAN CORE - CONTINUOUS

Morty is escorted through a door into a cavern by Scroopy Noopers.

SCROOPY NOOPERS 161
The center of Pluto, Mister Smith,
is made of a substance called
Plutonium.

He points at armatures coming down through the cavern, sucking up glowing blue fluid.

SCROOPY NOOPERS (CONT'D) 162
Mines like these suck Plutonium up
to the cities, where corporations
use it to power everything, from
diamond cars to golden showers. And
the more we remove, the more Pluto
shrinks.

A quake rumbles.

SCROOPY NOOPERS (CONT'D) 163
There it goes again. It just shrank
a little.

MORTY 164
Oh, yeah, I think that rock got
closer to that rock.

SCROOPY NOOPERS 165
Well don't be stupid, you can't see
it *that* much. But a few years ago,
your scientists noticed Pluto had
gotten so small they couldn't even
call it a planet anymore. It should
have been our wakeup call. But the
rich Plutonians *won't* wake up.
(MORE)

SCROOPY NOOPERS (CONT'D)

And they love your Dad telling everyone Pluto's a planet, because that means they can keep mining, until Pluto goes from planet to asteroid to meteor and finally:

165A Scroopy Noopers opens his palm and **blows** a puff of dust into the air.

MORTY

166

...a party?

SCROOPY NOOPERS

167

No, dust, is everyone in your family an idiot?!

MORTY

168

Almost, yeah! I mean, definitely me and my dad are!

SCROOPY NOOPERS

169

Well, all you have to do is get him to admit that and you could save four billion lives.

MORTY

170

Yeah... uh... the thing is, my dad's *really insecure*.

INT. NEEDFUL THINGS - DAY

Summer finishes sweeping debris into a pile. The store's shelves are all but empty. She finds a lone monkey's paw.

SUMMER

171

Funny.

INT. NEEDFUL THINGS - BACK ROOM - SECONDS LATER

We're looking at the door to Mr. Needful's antiquated office. We can hear Summer approaching from within the store.

SUMMER (O.S.)

172

Mister Needful, out of everything in the store, you'll never guess what we couldn't get rid of -

Summer has entered the office and now sees:

Mr. Needful has used his own belt to hang himself from the rafters.

172A Summer **shrieks**. She drops the monkey paw, runs to him and tries to lift his body. He's too heavy.

She runs to his desk and tries to push it under his legs. It's also too heavy.

She runs to the monkey paw and grabs it.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

173

I wish this desk was lighter!

She runs back to the desk and effortlessly shoves it under Needful's legs. She climbs up on the desk and tries to untie his neck. She grabs the monkey paw again.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

174

I wish this knot was looser!

Needful's body drops from the rafters onto the desk. Summer gets down and tries to give him CPR but doesn't know what she's doing. Ominous BLACK CRACKS form in the ground.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

175

(realizing)

Wait, what am I doing?!

(using monkey paw)

I wish I knew CPR!

175A Summer expertly performs CPR on Mister Needful and revives him. He **coughs and sputters to life**. The black cracks close up.

MR. NEEDFUL

176

(coughing)

Jesus, what a waste of a monkey paw.

SUMMER

177

Mr. Needful, how could you even think of doing something so horrible?

MR. NEEDFUL

178

I'm the Devil, what should I do when I fail, give myself an ice cream?

SUMMER

179

You haven't failed!

MR. NEEDFUL

180

There's no place for me here anymore, people like Rick are making me obsolete.

(MORE)

MR. NEEDFUL (CONT'D)

I mean, seriously, I may be the Devil, but your grandpa is *the Devil*. I just want to go back to Hell where everyone thinks I'm smart and funny.

SUMMER

181

No! It's not fair. Everyone in this town got something they wanted from you. Even Rick. I was your only friend, and I get nothing?

MR. NEEDFUL

182

Okay, I'll give you one thing. Name it.

SUMMER

183

I want to help you.

MR. NEEDFUL

184

(impressed)
Clever twist.

SUMMER

185

I learned from the best, you old fart,
(helps him to his feet)
Now let's go get you hydrated.

INT. CURSE PURGE PLUS - SOON

Rick, in a black turtle neck, examines someone's pair of antique boxing gloves with his tricorder.

RICK

186

Looks like we've got... haunted boxing gloves that *will* make you the heavyweight champion ...in nineteen thirty six, and you'll be trapped there, winning the same fight for eternity. I can take out the eternity and the padding and you'll have time traveling mittens.

Summer enters with a cardboard box.

RICK (CONT'D)

187

(smug)
Oh, look, it's Rosemary's baby.
How's business?

SUMMER 188
Here's the last of our inventory.
(drops box)
We're going to file chapter eleven
and do some restructuring.

RICK 189
Sounds like code for "you win,
Rick."

SUMMER 190
That was important to you, right?

RICK 191
Nope. It was important to your dumb
devil friend. To me, this was all
just a bit, like when Bugs Bunny
fucks with the opera singer for
twenty minutes.

SUMMER 192
He tried to kill himself.

RICK 193
(suppressing orgasm)
Seriously? Holy crap.
(impressed with himself)
Holy. Crap.

SUMMER 194
But you know what? He's strong and
he's never going to give up.

RICK 195
I don't care.

SUMMER 196
I know. Everyone knows you don't
care.

RICK 197
So?

SUMMER 198
So, have fun not caring.

RICK 199
I always do.

SUMMER 200
Good.

RICK 201
It is good. It's the best.

SUMMER 202
I'm sure it is. Bye.

RICK 203
Later.

Rick watches her go, then turns back to the line of people waiting with their items. The guy at the front is holding a receipt.

GUY 204
I'm here to pick up my undead cat and child?

RICK 205
Yeah. Uh. Gimme a sec.

Rick goes behind a counter. His smugness is gone. A teenage employee walks up with a stack of papers.

TEENAGER EMPLOYEE 206
These are the forms for the employee health plan?

RICK 207
Okay, put them on my ...
(deciding)
Eh.

Rick picks up a gas can and starts emptying it onto the counter and floor.

RICK (CONT'D) 208
(announcing)
I just got bored. Everybody out.

INT. PLUTONIAN LIMOUSINE - DAY

Morty and Jerry are dressed in tuxedos, heading to a party in a Plutonian limo.

JERRY 209
All right, just one more rally, then I promise we'll get back to your science project.

MORTY 210
Dad. Pluto isn't a planet, it's shrinking because of corporations -

JERRY 211
-Yeah yeah, some homeless guy was
screaming about this outside the
ministry of money's fundraiser.

MORTY 212
I've talked to real scientists,
Dad, I've seen the evidence -

JERRY 213
You've talked to radicals, Morty.
What do you call them, activists,
hippies, Muslims or whatever. Are
you telling me four billion
Plutonians are wrong?

MORTY 214
You said science wasn't easy!

JERRY 215
I said science isn't *always* easy.
Obviously that means *sometimes* it
is easy, let's not debase ourselves
with word games.

MORTY 216
Dad, their whole planet is dying -

JERRY 217
- Ha! You called it a planet. Check
mate.

The car comes to a stop at a red carpet surrounded by alien
paparazzi. Jerry hops out.

JERRY (CONT'D) 218
Whazzup Pluto!

218A The crowd **cheers**.

INT. ELITIST PLUTO PARTY - DAY

Jerry sips a martini and rubs elbows with the Pluto elite.

RICH PLUTOCRAT 219
(pulling in a friend)
Mr. Smith, tell my friend here what
you just told me.

JERRY 220
Well, I was just saying that Pluto
is, and always will be, a planet.

220A The Plutocrat's FRIEND **spit-takes** martini in astonishment.

PLUTOCRAT'S FRIEND 221
My god. This man is a genius!

MORTY 222
(raising his voice)
Excuse me?
(he taps his champagne
flute with a fork)
Excuse me, Dad?

JERRY 223
Morty, what?

MORTY 224
(loud)
Dad, what did you think about the
recent report published by Scroopy
Noopers linking-
(reading a cheat sheet)
Earthquakes, sinkholes and surface
shrinkage to deep core Plutonium
drilling?

Everyone looks at Jerry. He makes a decision.

JERRY 225
Well, son, what did you think when
you were five, and you pooped your
pants, and you threw your poopy
undies out your bedroom window
because you thought it was like
throwing something in the garbage?

225A Everyone **laughs**. Morty is astonished by his father.

JERRY (CONT'D) 226
I mean, I'm trimming the hedges and
these things are just hanging
there, was I supposed to think the
poop bunny left them?

226A The crowd **laughs** at Morty's expense. Morty hops off the chair
and leaves the party.

MORTY 227
(sad)
Good one, dad.

EXT. SPACE - SOON

Morty is getting a ride back to Earth in the space limo.

EXT. MORTY'S HOME - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT**INT. MORTY'S HOME - MORTY'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Rick sticks his head in.

RICK 228
Hey, Morty, you want to go on-
The room's empty.

RICK (CONT'D) 229
Oh.

INT. MORTY'S HOME - KITCHEN - SOON

Rick is alone in the kitchen.

RICK 230
Beth? Hello?

INT. MORTY'S HOME - JERRY'S DEN - SOON

The den is empty.

RICK 231
Jerry? Still stupid?

231A He **sighs**.

INT. MORTY'S HOME - KITCHEN TABLE - SOON

Rick eats a TV dinner.

The butter-passing robot walks into frame, offering Rick butter.

RICK 232
Thanks.

He tosses it in the trash. The robot starts to walk away.

RICK (CONT'D) 233
I was thinking I might watch a
movie.

SMALL ROBOT 234
My purpose is to pass butter.

Rick takes a deep swig of his whiskey.

RICK 235
Suit yourself.

Morty walks in. Rick almost fails to contain his excitement.

RICK (CONT'D) 236
Hey.

MORTY 237
Hey. Can you help me do a project
for the science fair?

RICK 238
(shrug)
Whatever.

INT. PLUTO - KING'S CHAMBER - DAY

King Flippy Nips observes while Jerry is tended to by assistants.

KING FLIPPY NIPS 239
You must be excited, Jerry. The
Plutobel Prize is the highest honor
a scientist can receive.

JERRY 240
I'm flattered and humbled.

KING FLIPPY NIPS 241
Oh, I like that. Use that in your
speech. Also, talk about Pluto
being a planet, people like that.

Plutonian police drag a handcuffed Scroopy Noopers into the chamber.

KING FLIPPY NIPS (CONT'D) 242
Ah. It appears your journey's come
to an end, young man. Take him to
Plutanamo Bay.

As Scroopy Noopers is dragged out:

SCROOPY NOOPERS 243
You can't kill the truth, father!

Jerry is perplexed.

KING FLIPPY NIPS 244
 I can see you're confused.
 Plutanamo Bay is a military prison,
 not unlike your planet's
 "Guantanamo" -

JERRY 245
 Did he call you father? Scroopy
 Noopers is your son?

KING FLIPPY NIPS 246
 The young eat the old if you let
 them, Jerry. Pluto is a cold, cold
 celestial dwarf.

JERRY 247
 It's a what?

KING FLIPPY NIPS 248
 Hm? Oh, planet! Ha, Pluto is a
 cold, cold planet, hey, knock 'em
 dead out there.

INT. PLUTO - PARLIAMENT LAWN - DAY

Jerry is at a podium, giving a speech under a "MASTER OF ALL SCIENCE" banner. His single note card says "Pluto = Planet."

He looks at the crowd.

JERRY 249
 Pluto... is...

Jerry sees at Plutonian kid who looks a lot like Morty in the crowd. A tear wells in his eye.

JERRY (CONT'D) 250
 (sigh)
 Not a planet.

250A The crowd starts **booing** and throwing stuff at him.

JERRY (CONT'D) 251
 It's not a planet! It's not a
 planet!
 (dodging soda cups)
 I'm an idiot and I love my son!

INT. NEEDFUL THINGS/ N33DFUL.COM OFFICES - DAY

The store is now an exposed-brick internet startup office with a trendy banksy-style logo on the wall.

Summer and Mr. Needful stand before a crowd of young bloggers. Needful is wearing socks, sandals and a hoody, holding a sports drink.

MR. NEEDFUL

252

It was a long six hours, but we've overhauled Needful Things into the globally compliant, web 4.0 e-nomenon, N33dful.com! Spelled with threes instead of E's! Now the world can get covetous objects for steep karmic prices through the use of any laptop or mobile device. We also accept bitcoin!

252A The crowd **applauds politely**. Mr. Needful gets a text and reads it.

MR. NEEDFUL (CONT'D)

253

Okay, Google bought us! Everybody celebrate!

Hip music starts and everyone starts partying. Summer hugs Needful.

SUMMER

254

I'm so proud of you, Lucius. So... how much did we make?

MR. NEEDFUL

255

We? This is my business.

SUMMER

256

But it was my idea.

MR. NEEDFUL

257

And you got what you wanted, Summer. You got to help me.
(gestures to Summer)
Security?

Guards start hauling Summer away.

SUMMER

258

You're Zuckerberging me?!

MR. NEEDFUL

259

I was Zuckerberging people before Zuckerberg's balls dropped. I'm the Devil, biyotch! What WHAT!

Mr. Needful jumps onto his desk and plays *The Devil Went Down To Georgia* (on a fiddle) as the party rages on.

EXT. MORTY'S HOME - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

The Plutonian space ship swoops down and Jerry flies out of the door without it stopping.

Jerry's badly beaten, clothes tattered. He dusts himself off and heads inside.

INT. MORTY'S HOME - MORTY'S ROOM - SOON

Morty is sitting at his computer. Jerry opens the door, startling him a bit.

MORTY 260
Dad, what happened?

JERRY 261
Eh, some people just can't handle the truth. Especially dummies like me. Morty, I'm not as smart as Rick, but I promise never to make that your problem again.

Jerry starts to walk away.

MORTY 262
Dad?
(after he turns)
Nobody's smarter than Rick. But nobody else is my dad. You're a genius at that.

JERRY 263
(choked up)
That's... humbling and flattering.
(cheering up)
What's say we finish ourselves an eight planet solar system?

Morty holds up a Ziploc bag with the butter passing robot in it.

MORTY 264
I'm just going to take in this thing Rick made and get an A.

JERRY 265
But -

MORTY 266
You're a genius at being my dad, Dad. Quit while you're ahead.
(MORE)

MORTY (CONT'D)
And knock next time, I'm fourteen
and I have a computer in here.

JERRY 267
I think I understand.

MORTY 268
You're really playing with fire
when you burst in here, man.

JERRY 269
I get it. Say no more.

MORTY 270
I mean, one of these days you're
going to see something -

JERRY 271
I got it! Noted! Good night!

INT. MORTY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Summer gets home and slams the door and goes to Rick, she has
mascara tear streaks running down her face.

RICK 272
How's your pretend grandpa, aka the
Devil?

SUMMER 273
(upset)
He dumped me.

She flops on the couch beside him.

RICK 274
Oof. Sorry.

SUMMER 275
Did we learn a lesson here I'm not
seeing?

RICK 276
Not sure.

SUMMER 277
Maybe in a much bigger way, Mr.
Needful gave us both what we really
wanted? Because I was always
jealous of you hanging out with
Morty, and you didn't realize how
much you valued my approval?

It doesn't sit right with either of them for a beat.

SUMMER (CONT'D) 278
(simultaneously)
Nah, not satisfying.

RICK 279
(simultaneously)
No. That's dumb.

RICK (CONT'D) 280
Tell you what, though. If it's
satisfaction you're after, I think
I have an idea.

280A He leans in and **whispers something** to Summer.

SUMMER 281
Uh huh. Totally. Let's do it.

MONTAGE:

Cue "Push It To The Limit" from Scarface.

-Summer and Rick work out, lifting weights in the garage, spotting each other.

-In a locker room, Summer injects Rick's butt cheek with something, then Rick does the same to her.

-Some time has passed, now they're pumping iron at a gym. They're fitter, a little more muscular. They do a series of different strength training.

END MONTAGE

INT. AUDITORIUM - SEATTLE - SOME TIME LATER

Mr. Needful is finishing a TED talk style lecture, on an oriental carpet, in a stage in front of a projected slide of a e-commerce graph.

MR. NEEDFUL 282
And that's how I was able to take a
storefront into the forefront of
the upfront. Thank you.

282A The crowd **applauds** then stops when the auditorium doors BANG OPEN and reveal: Rick and Summer, now BULGING WITH HUGE MUSCLES. They strut in and head straight for Needful on stage.

MR. NEEDFUL (CONT'D) 283
Rick, Summer-

They beat the SHIT out of Mr. Needful in front of the entire audience. They stand over him, smiling.

MR. NEEDFUL (CONT'D) 284
(broken)
W-why?

284A Summer crouches down by his face and grabs his collar microphone, he **winces** in fear.

SUMMER 285
Because sometimes, what you *really* need is for someone *else* to pay a horrible price.

285A She pretends to punch him again, he **shrieks**. She and Rick high five/clasp and flex their huge muscled arms like "Dillon, you son of a bitch" shot in Predator.

EXT. SEATTLE SPACE NEEDLE - DAY

285B Summer and Rick have a coffee outside the Space Needle, flexing their grotesque muscles and **laughing**.

THE END

TAG

INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Muscly Rick and Summer go around beating up other classic different jerk types up. A mugger, a bully, bank robbers, South African diamond mine slavers, a guy filming a concert with an iPad, a neo nazi, jerk billiard players at a bar, etc.