

Rick AND Morty

"Battery World"

By

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Episode 206

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COLD OPEN**EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

Pan down from a marquee advertising the Ball Fondlers movie.

Rick, Morty, and Summer exit a movie theater, walking past a poster for "French Toast" - the new SNL movie starring Piece of Toast. They head through the parking lot to Rick's ship.

MORTY

1

Jeez, I can't believe we found a version of Earth with a Ball Fondlers movie franchise.

SUMMER

2

I can't believe the things this reality considers "PG-13."

MORTY

3

Yeah, I-I'm pretty jealous.

RICK

4

Don't be, Morty. There's pros and cons to (BURP) every alternate timeline. Fun facts about this one: It's got giant telepathic spiders, eleven nine-elevens, annnnd the best ice cream in the multiverse!

SUMMER

4AA

(simultaneous)
Shut up!

MORTY

4AB

(simultaneous)
Whoa!

4A **The kids are excited about ice cream.**

RICK

4AC

We're gonna go get some ice cream, motherfucker!

Rick starts the engine. It makes a weird noise.

RICK (CONT'D)

7

Oh, great.

Rick steps out of the ship with Morty and pops open the hood revealing an array of awesome sci-fi looking car parts.

MORTY 7A

Oh boy. W-what's wrong, Rick? Is it the quantum carburetor or something?

Rick pulls out and examines a specific car part. *

RICK 8

Quantum carburetor? Jesus, Morty you can't just add a (BURP) sci-fi word to a car word and hope it means something.
(noticing)
Hmm. Microverse battery isn't generating power. We're gonna have to go inside. *

MORTY 9

Go inside what? *

RICK 10

The battery, Morty.

Rick pulls out a garage opener shaped transporter.

RICK (CONT'D) 11

Be right back, Summer. Stay put, don't touch any buttons, and ignore all random thoughts that feel... spidery.

SUMMER 12

Wait, you can't leave me here!

RICK 13

You'll be fine. Ship! Keep Summer Safe.

SHIP'S VOICE 14

Keep Summer Safe.

17A Rick hits a button on the transporter. **He and Morty disappear** into the ship's battery.

MORTY 17AA

Whoaa -

SUMMER 17AB

(sigh)
Wonderful.

A SKETCHY DUDE approaches the car. Summer notices him but looks down at her phone.

SKETCHY GUY 58
Hey! Excuse me. Hello?

SUMMER 58A
Um...

Summer sinks lower into her seat.

SKETCHY GUY 59
What, you think you're better than me?

59A **He slaps his palms on the car window.**

SKETCHY GUY (CONT'D) 61
Nobody's better than me! Hey! HEY!

61A **He slams the window harder.**

A robotic armature extends from the top of the car and appears to rapidly "scan" the sketchy guy with a thin red beam. He takes a step back, confused.

61B His body separates and falls to the pavement as a few dozen evenly sized cubes. **Summer screams.**

SHIP'S VOICE 62
Keep Summer Safe.

62A **A SECOND SKETCHY GUY comes running over.**

SECOND SKETCHY GUY 63
Hey man! What the hell? That was my daughter's pediatrician!

63A A second robotic armature extends from the car, **grabs the guy, lifts him into the air**, and levels the first robotic arm on him.

SUMMER 64
NO! STOP! Don't kill him!

SHIP'S VOICE 65
Confirmed.

65A/B The laser arm moves to behind the man, **gives a quick zap, and drops him** to the pavement. **He starts crawling away from the car with his hands**, dragging his legs.

SECOND SKETCHY GUY 66
Oh God! I can't feel my legs! Help!
HELP!

SHIP'S VOICE 67
Summer is safe.

SUMMER 68
(crying)
I don't feel safe.

SHIP'S VOICE 69
Confirmed.

69A The seat slowly tilts back. Soothing light jazz plays. **The second sketchy guy pounds on the windshield.** The music turns up, drowning out his screams and Summer's crying.

SECOND SKETCHY GUY 69B
Oh God, help me! Help me! Help me,
please help me!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. MICROVERSE - CONTROL ROOM - DAY**

17B **Rick and Morty appear** in a small room with power grid readouts on the wall, a workbench, some old food cans, and a big blue pipe in the center. *

MORTY 18
Oh man, where are we, Rick?

RICK 19
Morty, remember eight seconds ago when- (BURP) when you said "go inside what" and I said "the battery?"

MORTY 20
Alright, alright, we're inside the battery. I get it. You don't have to bust my balls.

RICK 21 *
Wait. This isn't right. *
(checks readout) *

This pipe is supposed to be sending twenty terawatts of juice up to the engine, Morty. Instead we've got...
(reading) *
... zero? *
(checks monitor) *

Now what are these people doin'?

MORTY 22
Wh-wh-wh-wh- people?

RICK 23 *
Alright, Morty, hold onto something.

MORTY 23AA
Whoa!

The entire control room shakes and starts to move upward. *

RICK *
It's time for some hands-on engine *
repair. *

EXT. MICROVERSE - CONTINUOUS

A flying saucer the shape of a metal box rises out of a volcano and soars off into the sky of an alien planet.

INT. FLYING SAUCER - CONTINUOUS

Rick pilots the saucer and points out the window for Morty to look. Below are cities with people going about their lives.

MORTY 24

Holy crap... I thought we were
inside your car battery, Rick,
this is like a whole planet or
something!

*
*

RICK 25

Thanks, Morty. I'm pretty proud of
this bad boy, check it out.

Rick hits a switch on the control panel which projects a hologram schematic of the microverse battery.

RICK (CONT'D) 26

I put a spatially tessellated void
inside a modified temporal field
until a planet developed
intelligent life.

They are flying over an urban area now, covered in telephone poles and wires.

RICK (CONT'D) 27

I then introduced that life to the
wonders of electricity, which they
now generate on a global scale and,
you know, some of it goes to power
my engine and charge my phone and
stuff.

MORTY 28

You have a whole planet sitting
around making your power for you?!
That's slavery!

RICK 29

It's society. They work for each
other, Morty. They pay each other,
they buy houses, they get married
and make children that replace them
when they get too old to make
power.

MORTY 30
That just sounds like slavery with
extra steps.

RICK 31
Oo la la, someone's gonna get laid
in college.

EXT. MICROVERSE - CONTINUOUS

The flying saucer approaches a large "White House" type building. Citizens point up at the sky and begin to gather.

ANCHOR (V.O.) 36
It appears we are being revisited
by the alien known as Rick -

INT. MICROVERSE - NEWS STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

News anchor behind a desk, the image we just saw is over his shoulder.

ANCHOR 37
Who once gave our world the gift of
Gooble Box technology -

GRAPHIC:

Of a famous historical dry plate photo a la our own world's Civil War era, in which Rick (same age and wardrobe as today, but with fake antennae) is handing an odd box to a presidential looking fellow.

ANCHOR (V.O.) 38
Which, when stomped on, generates
electricity -

OLD NEWS FOOTAGE:

Circa our World War II era, of rows of men and women proudly stomping on Gooble Boxes, all of which lead to a flickering light bulb.

ANCHOR (V.O.) 39
Powering our homes and businesses,
improving our daily lives -

STOCK FOOTAGE:

Of a guy stomping a Gooble Box to make a fan blow cool air on him. He points at the fan while stomping and gives it a thumbs up.

STOCK FOOTAGE:

An animated schematic, a la an educational film from our 1960s, of the Gooble Box, illustrating pathways of energy, one third of which goes to a light bulb, the other two thirds of which go to a volcano.

ANCHOR (V.O.) 40

While safely removing the dangerous waste power to a special disposal volcano.

Back to anchor.

ANCHOR 41

But why has Rick returned, and what will he say when he hears the big news? Let's find out.

INT. FLYING SAUCER / EXT. WHITE HOUSE LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Morty watches from the saucer's window as reporters, a marching band, and caterers set up for Rick's big arrival.

MORTY 32

You need to tell these people they're in a battery, Rick. It's messed up. There's caterers down there. Th-th-th-they're setting up chafing dishes.

RICK 33

Would you relax, Morty. There's nothing dishonest about what we're doing. Now slap on these antennae, these people need to think we're aliens.

Rick puts antennae on Morty.

*

MORTY 34

What, why?

RICK 35

(exasperated)
Sh- obviously (BURP) you really (BURP) know nothing about car repair.

EXT. MICROVERSE - WHITE HOUSE LAWN - DAY

The saucer touches down. A small hatch opens revealing Rick and Morty now dressed as "aliens."

RICK 43

Wait for the ramp, Morty. They love the slow ramp. It really gets their dicks hard when they see this ramp just slowly extending down.

A ramp slowly lowers. Army people salute. The marching band plays. Citizens hold up cameras and begin snapping photos. We see there's a statue commemorating the day Rick gave a Gooble Box to the President we saw in the historical photo.

RICK (CONT'D) 44

Greetings! It's good to be back, people of...

Rick glances at a banner that reads, "Welcome Back to Grerp, Rick!"

RICK (CONT'D) 45

Grerp!

They all cheer. Rick holds up two middle fingers. Everyone in the crowd holds up middle fingers.

RICK (CONT'D) 46

Morty, you gotta flip them off. I told them it means "Peace Among Worlds." How hilarious is that?

46A **Morty sighs** and flips the crowd off. Men, women, and children hold their middle fingers back up at Morty.

46B **Rick and Morty make their way down the ramp, greeting adoring microverse citizens** who cheer below.

MORTY 46C

Um. T-t-top of the morning to ya.

RICK 46D

Coming through. Two real aliens walking through here.

As they reach the bottom, they're met by the PRESIDENT.

PRESIDENT 47

Rick, our alien friend!

RICK 48
Ah, Mister President, um, couldn't help but notice that you were having problems generating power.

PRESIDENT 49
Actually, we're generating lots of power.

RICK 50
(friendly patronizing)
Eh eh eh eh, I think I'd know if you were.
(points at antennae)
You guys are clearly not stomping on your Gooble Boxes.

PRESIDENT 51
That's correct. We've evolved. Our most brilliant scientist, Zeep Xanflorp, has developed a source of energy that makes Gooble Boxes obsolete.

RICK 52
(gritted teeth)
I would love to see it.

PRESIDENT 53
Fuck you.

53A **Rick grabs the President by his jacket.**

RICK 54
What did you say to me?!

PRESIDENT 55
Fuck you.
(confused)
Y-you told me it means "much obliged!"

55A **Rick lets him go and smooths out his jacket.**

RICK 56
Oh, right.
(like "sorry")
Uh, b-blow me.

PRESIDENT 57
No, no, no, blow me.

EXT. MICROVERSE - ZEEP TOWERS - DAY - ESTABLISHING**INT. MICROVERSE - ZEEP TOWERS - NINTH FLOOR - DAY**

Rick, Morty, and the President are ushered by Secret Service off an elevator and into a spacious lab where ZEEP XANFLORP, a middle aged scientist, is tinkering away.

PRESIDENT

70

Uh, ZEEP, you have an honored guest
from beyond the stars!

The President is about to give ZEEP a big hug. ZEEP holds up his finger.

ZEEP

71

(on Bluetooth)

I said twelve quantum stabilizers,
not eleven. Fix it or it's your
ass.

(he hangs up)

Chris. I'm in the middle of
something.

PRESIDENT

72

ZEEP, this is Rick. The alien.

ZEEP regards Rick with aloof disinterest.

ZEEP

73

(searching memory)

Rick the alien... Rick the alien...

RICK

74

Really? You're gonna pull that
move? I guided your entire
civilization. Your people have a
holiday named Ricksgiving. They
teach kids about me in school.

ZEEP

75

I dropped out of school. It's not a
place for smart people.

MORTY

76

(instigating)

Oooooooooooh snap!

RICK

77

(to ZEEP)

Listen to me you arrogant little--

PRESIDENT 78
(interrupting)
Rick was h-hoping to see your new energy source. I think he could learn a lot from you, Zeep.

ZEEP 79
Fine.

Zeep leads them over to a box somewhat larger but fundamentally similar to Rick's car battery, with dozens of cables coming out of it.

ZEEP (CONT'D) 80
It's hard for people to grasp, but inside that container is an infinite universe, with a planet capable of generating massive amounts of power. I call it a "miniverse."

RICK 81
(cough)
Dumb.
(cough)
Name.

ZEEP 82
Excuse me?

RICK 83
Nothing. I mean, it's hard for us to comprehend all this. Would it be possible for us to get some kind of... tour of your miniverse? From the inside?

ZEEP 84
This isn't a fucking chocolate factory, okay? I don't have time.

PRESIDENT 85
Didn't you say time goes more slowly in the miniverse relative to the real world?

ZEEP 86
Yes, Chris. Thanks for reminding me of that. Great president.
(sighs)
Alright, let's go.

86A Zeep presses a button on a device that **transports himself, Rick, and Morty.**

MORTY 86AA
Whoaa -

INT. MICROVERSE TWO - WATERFALL CONTROL ROOM - DAY

86B **Zeep, Rick, and Morty materialize** in a different version of Rick's control room inside the microverse volcano.

ZEEP 87
Hold onto something.

EXT. MICROVERSE TWO - DAY

A slightly different flying saucer soars out from behind a waterfall and into the sky of a slightly different alien planet.

INT. ZEEP'S FLYING SAUCER - CONTINUOUS

Zeep pilots the saucer as Rick and Morty look out the window. Zeep hits a switch on the control panel which projects a hologram schematic of something called a Flooble Crank.

ZEEP 88
I then introduced the people of this world to the wonders of electricity, in the form of a device I call a Flooble Crank.
(leans in)
What they don't know is that eighty percent of every crank's energy output gets channeled out of the miniverse to be used by us. No more Gooble Boxes!

RICK 89 *
I gotta tell you, Zeep, with no disrespect, I really think what you're doing here is unethical. It's not cool.

MORTY 90
What?

RICK 91
Y-y-you got the people on this
world slaving away ma(BURP)king
your power? I mean that's what I
call slavery. Right, Morty? Huh?

ZEEP 92
No no no. They work for each other,
in exchange for money which they
then--

RICK 93
Well that just sounds like slavery
with extra steps.

Rick gives Morty a nudge, like, "I'm nailing it." Morty is
bewildered.

ZEEP 94
Eek barba dirkle, somebody's gonna
get laid in college.

MORTY 95
Rick, a word?

Morty takes Rick aside.

MORTY (CONT'D) 96
What the hell was that?

RICK 97
I know. Eek barba dirkle? That's a
pretty fucked up "oo la la" -

MORTY 98
- No! What are you doing, telling
this guy that his miniverse is
unethical? D-do you not see the
hypocrisy here?

Rick's eyes widen. He slowly realizes something huge.

RICK 99
Holy crap. You're right, Morty!
Hypocrisy.
(pondering)
Somewhere on this planet there's
got to be an arrogant scientist
prick on the verge of microverse
technology!
(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

Which would threaten to make Zeep's Flooble Cranks obsolete, forcing Zeep to say microverses are "bad," at which point he'll realize what a hypocrite he's being. His people will go back to stomping on their Gooble Boxes and you and I will be on ice cream street, babyy! Eating that motherfucking ice cream! Slurpin', slurpin', slurpin' it up. Why are- wh-why are you making that face?

A terrifying looking alien creature approaches them.

RICK AND MORTY

100

HOLY SHIT!!!

The creature opens its mouth, revealing Zeep wearing an incredibly sophisticated, very realistic alien costume.

*

ZEEP

101

It's me. I've convinced the people of this planet that I'm a traveler from another world.

RICK

102

(still freaked)

You don't think that's over(BURP)doing it a little? I mean, you could achieve the same effect with a pair of never mind... You know what? I shouldn't be so critical, I'm an alien.

ZEEP

103

Places please. We're about to land.

The ramp begins to lower.

RICK

104

(re: ramp, coughing)

Too fast.

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

104A

Summer, now in a mildly traumatized state, bites her nails.
We hear sirens in the distance.

SHIP'S VOICE

105

Law enforcement converging on location. Keep Summer Safe.

Several gatling lasers and horrifying robotic armatures extend from the ship, warming up.

SUMMER 106
No! No no! Don't hurt anybody!

The weapons recede into the ship.

SHIP'S VOICE 107
Confirm custom defense protocol:
Keep Summer Safe, No Physical
Force.

SUMMER 108
Yes.

SHIP'S VOICE 109
Processing.

SWAT Cops are cautiously approaching the ship in formation, assault rifles drawn on it.

COP 110
Come out of the vehicle with your
hands in the air!

SHIP'S VOICE 111
Scanning assailants.

Computer panels in the ship display retinal patterns of each SWAT Cop, their names, their vital information, public records, etc.

SHIP'S VOICE (CONT'D) 112
Psychological option detected.

An article in a local paper, headline: "Officer's Son Drowns, City Responds."

SHIP'S VOICE (CONT'D) 113
Gestating.

SUMMER 114
Gestating?

COP 115
Come out with your hands up or we
will be forced to open fire!

A large, cylindrical container drops from the underbelly of the ship with a loud clang. The cops all back up, concerned. An armature shoves the cylinder out in front of the car.

It skids to a stop. The cops back up further. Cops are calling out, "We got a device!" "Bomb! Bomb!" "Incoming!" Etc.

Pause. A door on the cylinder beeps and slides open.

A slime-coated, naked six year old BOY sits up from inside the cylinder and looks at one of the cops.

BOY 116
Daddy?

The Cop drops his gun.

COP 117
Oh my God. H-H-Hunter?

BOY 118
Daddy?

SUMMER 118A
What the hell.

COP 119
Jesus Christ! Jesus Christ, cease fire! Stay back! H-H-Hunter?!

BOY 120
Daddy.

120A **The Cop runs to the boy and holds his face in his hands.**

COP 121
HUNTER! Oh my dear sweet God, Hunter. Oh, my boy, my b- I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it was all my fault, I'm sorry.

All of the cops look at each other, unsure what to do.

BOY 122
Daddy, leave the car alone.

COP 123
Wh-what? What?

BOY 124
Leave the car alone.

124A/B **The boy starts melting. The Cop screams as he tries to keep his son's body together, scooping melting flesh together as if sculpting caramel on a hot day.**

COP 125
Hunter? Don't--

SUMMER 125A
Oh my God.

The Cop is left with nothing but viscera on his clothes and hands as he shrieks at the sky.

COP 126
Stay here, Hunter! NO! GOD, NO!
HUNTER!

A loudspeaker swivels out of the ship.

SHIP'S VOICE 127
(loudspeaker)
All of you have loved ones. All can
be returned. All can be taken away.
(beat)
Please step away from the vehicle.

All of the cops slowly but deliberately start backing away.

Inside the car, Summer's face is frozen in shock.

SHIP'S VOICE (CONT'D) 128
Keep Summer Safe.

EXT. MICROVERSE TWO - WHITE HOUSE LAWN - DAY

Zeeep as the alien gives an address to the gathered crowd.

ZEEP 129
And if you continue to turn your
Flooble Cranks, I will bring you
other great alien advancements -

Rick and Morty hang back next to PRESIDENT TWO.

RICK 130
Hey, uh, l-let me ask you
something.

President Two regards Rick uncomfortably.

PRESIDENT TWO 131
Yes?

RICK 132
Any of your, uh, scientists working
on anything new?

PRESIDENT TWO 133
All of them. That's their job.

RICK 134
Yeah yeah yeah, but I mean like,
energy wise? Anyone working on,
say, a little universe in a box?

President Two looks around.

PRESIDENT TWO 135
(hushed)
How do you know about that? It's
top secret.

Zeep wraps up his speech.

ZEEP 136
So remember, a crank a day... is
not nearly enough! Haha, crank it!

The crowd cheers and rejoices. Zeep throws up two peace
signs. The crowd gives the peace sign back.

ZEEP (CONT'D) 137
(to Morty)
I told them this means "Peace Among
Worlds." How hilarious is that?

MORTY 138
Real- really funny, Zeep.

Rick steps forward with a huge grin on his face.

RICK 139
Hey, Zeep, the fake president of
your fake world has something fake
important to show you.

EXT. MICROVERSE THREE - TUNDRA - DAY

A steel hatch slides open in the midst of endless snow. A
third type of flying saucer soars out of it and into the sky
of a third type of alien planet.

INT. KYLE'S FLYING SAUCER - LATER

Rick, Morty, and Zeep are with KYLE, a scientist in his early
30s. They look out the window at the alien planet. *

KYLE 141 *

It's not much now but once I learn to accelerate the temporal field, I'll be able to interact with any sentient life that evolves and introduce them to the wonders of electricity via a pulley based device I call a Blooble Yank.
 (leans in)
 But what they won't know is -

Kyle pulls up a hologram schematic of a "Blooble Yank." *

ZEEP 142

- You'll be taking most of their energy, yeah, yeah, yeah, I get it.

RICK 142AA

(to Morty)
 I(BURP)t's show ti(BURP)me. *

EXT. MICROVERSE THREE - SOON

The flying saucer lands on a barren, prehistoric planet. Rick, Morty, Zeep, and Kyle step out.

ZEEP 142AB

(worried)
 You do realize this will make the Flooble Crank obsolete.

142A/B Rick watches Zeep in gleeful anticipation. **He cracks his back, neck, and fingers. Zeep, exasperated, starts and stops with a few thoughts,** and then arrives at:

ZEEP (CONT'D) 143

This is *wrong*, Kyle. What you're doing is wrong.

143A **Rick silently mouths along to Zeep behind his back.**

ZEEP (CONT'D) 144

You're basically - this is slavery. You're talking about creating a planet of slaves.

Zeep looks at Rick.

RICK 145

(BURP) Told ya, Zeep.

KYLE 146
Oh, they won't be slaves. They'll
work for each other, and pay each
other money--

ZEEP 147
That just sounds like slavery
with...

Zeep stops. Something seems to break in his brain. He slowly
looks at Rick.

ZEEP (CONT'D) 148
Extra... steps...

RICK 149
What.

ZEEP 150
(realizing)
Wait a minute.
(panicking)
Did you create my universe? Is my
universe a miniverse?!

RICK 151
Microverse!

KYLE 152
(correcting)
Uh, teenyverse.

152A **Zeep knocks the alien googly eyes off Rick's face.**

RICK 153
You bastard!

153A **Rick rips the alien mask off Zeep.**

ZEEP 154
Much obliged!

KYLE 155
(to Morty)
What the hell is happening?

MORTY 156
This is healthy. Trust me.

156A **Rick and Zeep are rolling around on the ground.**

RICK 157
You're my battery, motherfucker!
That's all you are! I made you!
Your microverse sucks! And your
miniverse is the size of a fucking
lobster tank! It's wack!

157A Kyle and Morty watch as **Rick and Zeep continue to fight.**

KYLE 158
Are they not... really aliens...?

MORTY 159
No, they're just a couple of crazy,
wacky scientists, you know?

KYLE 160
So he made a universe and that guy
is from that universe, and that guy
made a universe... and that's the
universe where I was born? Where my
father died... and where I couldn't
make time for his funeral...
because I was working... on my...
universe...

MORTY 161
Hahaha, yeah. Science, huh? Ain't
it a thing. You know, one time,
Rick sh- accidentally shot his
laser pistol right through my hand.
Ha, you know, I mean like, o-o-old
lady science, you know, she- she-
she's- she's a real... you gotta
hang on tight, you know, because
she- she- she bucks pretty hard.
Hoo boy, what -

161A **Kyle gets into his spaceship and crashes it into a cliff.** *

MORTY (CONT'D) 162
OH MY GOD NO!

162A **Rick and Zeep stop fighting. They look at the wreckage.**
Kyle and his ship are smashed, along with an equally
destroyed universe transport mechanism.
Zeep, Rick, and Morty look at each other. Zeep and Rick shake
their heads in disdain.

RICK 163
(simultaneous)
Teenyverse.

ZEEP 164
(simultaneous)
Teenyverse.

Morty looks at them.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. MICROVERSE THREE - CAVE - DAY**

Rick, now haggard with a light beard, is using fire to blow glass and create rudimentary technology to get back home.

RICK 165
Come on, come on, come on.

Rick looks up at the cave across from him on the other side of a chasm in the middle of a prehistoric valley where Zeep gently crafts a piece of silicon.

RICK (CONT'D) 166
PTERODACTYL!!

166A **Zeep panics and drops his silicon, shattering it.**

RICK (CONT'D) 167
Ha ha.

ZEEP 168
Asshole! When I get out of this teenyverse, I'm gonna smash it to pieces with you in it!

RICK 169
Yeah? Well when I get out of this teenyverse, I'm gonna get out of the surrounding miniverse, and then the microverse around that, and guess what?!

MORTY 170
Don't make things worse, Rick!
(calling to Zeep)
Uh, he's not gonna destroy your universe! You know, we- we need it to start our car!

ZEEP 171
That's what you use my universe for? To run your car?!

RICK 172
Yeah but don't flatter yourself, there's always Triple A, you fuckin' cocksucker!

172A **Zeep takes a pair of sticks, twine, and a rock and crafts something.**

RICK (CONT'D) 173
What's he doing? What's he
crafting?

173A **Rick grabs some twigs, rocks, twine, etc., and starts making
something too.**

RICK (CONT'D) 174
I can craft stuff, too, pal! Just
like I crafted your reality!

Zeep finishes a rudimentary arm-mounted catapult weapon and
launches a rock at Rick. It whizzes past his head and into a
wood shelf of bottled chemicals.

RICK (CONT'D) 175
You crafty son of a...

Rick finishes a semi-automatic twig launcher and fires five
sharp twigs at Zeep. One of them sticks in Zeep's arm.

ZEEP 176
OW!
(removing it)
I crafted the guy that created the
planet you're standing on!

RICK 177
Yeah and I made the stars that
became the carbon in your mother's
ovaries!

ZEEP 178
I didn't ask to be born!

Morty grabs a bow and arrow and climbs down a ladder out of Rick's cave. *

MORTY 179
Alright, that's it, I'm out. I-I'm
gonna go into the wilderness and
I'm gonna make a new life for
myself among the tree people! I-i-
it can't be worse than this!

Rick goes back to his science equipment.

RICK 180
(ignoring him)
Sure, okay, Morty, just be back
before sundown or the tree people
will eat you.

MORTY 181
That's a myth! W-why are you trying
to start a myth?

RICK 182
It's a prehistoric planet, Morty,
someone has to bring a little
culture. And it- it- it certainly
can't be someone -
(loudly)
Whose entire culture powers my
brake lights!

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

182A The military has moved in and now surrounds the ship.
Colonels and generals pace around as tanks are moved into
position. **Summer rocks back and forth inside the ship.**

SUMMER 183
Oh my God. Oh God. What are we
going to do now?

SHIP'S VOICE 184
I am unable to destroy this army.
To clarify, I am quite able to
destroy this army but you will not
permit it.

SUMMER 185
Correct.

SHIP'S VOICE 186
You also refuse to authorize
emotional countermeasures -

SUMMER 187
- If you're talking about the
melting ghost babies, yes, please,
no more of that.

SHIP'S VOICE 188
Confirmed.
(beat)
I am currently constructing a
security measure in compliance with
your parameters. But I do want to
say, you're not making this easy.

SUMMER 189
You know you're kind of a dick,
right?

SHIP'S VOICE

190

My function is to Keep Summer Safe,
not Keep Summer Being, Like,
Totally Stoked About, Like, The
General Vibe And Stuff.

(pause)

That's you. That's how you talk.

EXT. MICROVERSE THREE - FOREST - DAY

A deer drinks from a stream. A spear lands next to it. The deer looks up to see Zeep in a giant exoskeleton made out of sticks, rocks, and literal skeletons.

RICK (O.S.)

191

Hey! That's my deer!

Zeep turns to see Rick, wearing his own crude exoskeleton. Rick fires a spear at Zeep from a shoulder mounted spear gun.

ZEEP

192

ARRRRRGGGHHH!

192A **Zeep runs toward Rick full speed** in his suit.

192B **They clash in the middle**, using the entire arsenal of spear and rock based weaponry available in their mech suits.

ZEEP (CONT'D)

193

I hope your God is as big a dick as you!

RICK

194

My God's the biggest dick that's never existed! Why do you think I'm even here?!

Rick releases a snake from a compartment in his suit. Zeep releases a hawk from his suit that grabs the snake and flies away.

*
*
*

ZEEP

195

You're here because you created someone smarter than you!

*

Zeep rolls out a line of pebbles that make Rick lose his balance. He falls to the ground and his suit breaks.

*
*

RICK

196

Oh, I thought we were both here because I created a universe of idiots!

Rick takes a grappling hook off the ground and shoots it at Zeep's legs, tripping him and smashing his suit. *

*

*

They're about to resume their fight when they notice they're surrounded by a tribe of tree people, savages in loincloths pointing spears at them.

They part, revealing their TRIBAL LEADER, who approaches the scientists. After a beat, the leader removes his mask, revealing he is Morty.

MORTY 197
 (to tree people)
 Kalo kada sha la.

A horn is sounded. The tree people raise their spears and stand at ease.

RICK 198
 Holy shit! Morty? I haven't seen you in months. You're leading the tree people? Huh, that's a step up.

MORTY 199
 We have no leaders. We follow only the will of the forest.

RICK 200
 Oo, wow. Gaaaaaaaaay.

ZEEP 201
 That is pretty gay.

MORTY 202
 You two call yourselves geniuses, but you have spent this time learning nothing. Come with me into the forest. There is something I wish to teach you.

EXT. MICROVERSE THREE - FOREST - SOON

Morty leads Rick and Zeep over to a large, magnificent tree.

MORTY 203
 This is Ku'ala, the Spirit Tree. For generations it has guided the -
 (checks to make sure they're out of earshot)
 You have to get us the fuck out of here. These people are backwards savages.

(MORE)

MORTY (CONT'D)

They eat every third baby because they think it makes fruit grow bigger. Everyone's gross and they all smell like piss all the time. I m- I miss- I miss my family. I miss my laptop. I masturbated to an extra curvy piece of driftwood the other day. Look, I- I don't care what it takes, you two are putting aside your bullshit and you're working together to get us back home.

RICK

204

No can do, Morty. I just can't.

ZEEP

205

I just don't see how I can--

MORTY

206

(to tree people)
Ro ro dah no gah.

The tree people run over to Rick and Zeep with spears pointed at their nuts.

MORTY (CONT'D)

207

You're smart, you'll figure it out.

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The army is still surrounding the car. Soldiers point devastating looking weapons at it. A COLONEL speaks through a megaphone.

COLONEL

208

You have ten seconds to get out of the ship.
(starting countdown)
Ten. Nine.

EXT. MICROVERSE THREE - FOREST - MONTHS LATER

Rick and Zeep, surrounded by tree people with spears, and Morty's watchful eye, put the final touches on a crude, but high tech device.

RICK

209

(begrudging)
Alright, not bad.

ZEEP 210
I guess you're an okay proto re-combinator.

RICK 211
I've certainly seen worse ionic cell dioxination.

ZEEP 212 *

If this works, drinks are on me.

RICK 213
If drinks are on you, you're gonna need a second mortgage on that tower.
(whispering)
I'm an alcoholic.

ZEEP 214
(whispering, re: self)
Opium addict.

214A **They have a good laugh.** Morty runs over.

MORTY 215
Alright, okay, okay, okay wrap it up.

Rick hits a button and a glowing ball engulfs them.

MORTY (CONT'D) 216
(to his tribe)
You guys are the fucking worst!
Your gods are a lie! Fuck you, fuck nature, and fuck trees!

216A **The three of them blink out of existence.**

INT. MICROVERSE TWO - KYLE TOWERS - DAY

216B **Rick, Morty, and Zeep appear in a flash.**

MORTY 217
Yes! You did it!

ZEEP 218
Yes!

RICK 219
Hey, uh, how about that drink?

ZEEP 220
Sure. I just need to go grab my
wallet from inside my ship.

Zeep walks toward the elevator. Rick stiffens.

RICK 221
Oh, is your wallet in your ship?
That's where the transporter is,
too, so, why don't we come with?

ZEEP 222
It's cool. I'll be back in a sec.

Rick stops the elevator door closing with his leg.

RICK 223
(serious)
You know how long a second can take
in a microverse.

223A **Zeep kicks Rick away** and the door closes.

RICK (CONT'D) 224
Run, Morty! That asshole's willing
to risk everything he cares about
just to defeat me. He's psychotic!

INT. MICROVERSE TWO - KYLE TOWERS - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

They look up at the massive staircase.

RICK 225
Morty! Hop on my back!

MORTY 226
Why?

RICK 227
Go Go (BURP) Sanchez Ski Shoes!

227A Skis slide out of Rick's shoes. **Morty hops on his back** and
they go sliding up the stairs.

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Colonel continues his countdown.

COLONEL 228
Eight.

EXT. MICROVERSE TWO - KYLE TOWERS - DAY

228A **Zeep runs out onto the roof, followed by Rick and Morty.** *

Rick, Zeep, and Morty run up Zeep's saucer's ramp.

INT. ZEEP'S FLYING SAUCER - CONTINUOUS

ZEEP

228AA

Hold still.

228B **They careen into the room and grab the controller, hitting the button simultaneously,** which envelops them in a glow.

INT. MICROVERSE - ZEEP TOWERS - DAY

228C **They zap next to Zeep's microverse.** The first President is still there.

PRESIDENT

229

Oh hey, guys! Just finished cooking us a feast--

Rick runs over to Zeep's microverse and tips it over.

RICK

230

Aaaaaaaaaaah!

It smashes open on the floor.

ZEEP

231

You monster!

231A **Rick and Morty run into the elevator.**

PRESIDENT

232

(chuckles)
Whoa, bad tour?

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Colonel continues his countdown.

COLONEL

233

Seven.

INT. MICROVERSE - ZEEP TOWERS - LOBBY - DAY

233A The elevator doors open. **Rick and Morty run out.**

SECURITY GUARD 234
Hey! You gotta sign out!

RICK 235
Nothing you do matters, your
existence is a lie!

SECURITY GUARD 236
(pondering)
If that were really true, then...

A WOMAN approaches the desk.

WOMAN 237
I'm here to see Ron Mendleson.

SECURITY GUARD 238
Third floor.
(then)
Hey, would you like to go to dinner
with -

WOMAN 239
Uh, no.

The Security Guard sits in silent sadness.

EXT. MICROVERSE - ZEEP TOWERS - DAY

Rick and Morty run out. Zeep blasts out of his office window riding on a hover-cycle.

ZEEP 240
You may have created this universe,
Rick, but I live in it.

RICK 241
Shit!

241A Zeep flies away on his hover-cycle. **Rick and Morty run through the streets after him.**

MORTY 242
What are we gonna do, Rick? We're
so screwed. He's gonna get to the
ship and smash the microverse and
then- th-then- then he's gonna kill
us!

RICK 243
Quick! Morty, you gotta turn into a
car!

MORTY 244
What?

RICK 245
A long time ago I implanted you
with a subdermal chip that can call
upon dormant nanobots in your
bloodstream to restructure your
anatomy and turn you into a car.

MORTY 245A
Oh my God!

RICK 245B
Concentrate, Morty! Concentrate and
turn into a car, Morty!

MORTY 246
(trying to catch up)
W-w-w-w- hohhh!

RICK 247
Never mind, here's a taxi. Get in!
It's fine.

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Colonel continues his countdown.

COLONEL 248
Six.

EXT. MICROVERSE - CITY STREETS - DAY

Zeep weaves through traffic on his hover-cycle. The taxi
pulls up next to him.

RICK (O.S.) 249
Hey, Zeep.

Zeep looks over.

ZEEP 251
Huh?

RICK 252
Happy Ricksgiving, beeiitch!

Zeep turns and sees a Ricksgiving Day parade with a giant
float going by in his path.

ZEEP 253
Aaaaaaaaah!!!

253A **He smashes into the giant float,** while Rick's cab turns the corner.

RICK 254
We did it, Morty. Now let's get out of here and destroy this whole universe.

CAB DRIVER 255
Excuse me?

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Colonel continues his countdown.

COLONEL 256
Five.

MAJOR (O.S.) 257
Sir!

A MAJOR points at a throng of GIANT SPIDERS approaching them.

COLONEL 258
Holy hell!

MAJOR 259
Sir!

The Major points out a presidential motorcade approaching between the spiders and the military.

The motorcade stops and THIS WORLD'S PRESIDENT gets out of a limo.

THIS WORLD'S PRESIDENT 261
Hold your fire!

The president approaches the giant spiders with a document. The SPIDER LEADER steps forward and kneels down before him.

INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Summer watches.

SUMMER 262
What's going on?

SHIP'S VOICE

263

I have brokered a peace agreement
between the giant spiders and the
government.

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - SOON

*

The president steps up to a makeshift podium in front of a
camera crew.

THIS WORLD'S PRESIDENT

264

Okay first off, wow, a lot of
military here. You guys remember
really only one guy got killed and
frankly he seemed like kind of a
scumbag. Secondly, thanks to the
skilled diplomacy of this
mysterious space car, from this day
forward human and spider kind will
live side by side in peace. We will
stop bombing them and they will no
longer use their telepathic
abilities to make us wander into
webs for later consumption.
Instead, we will work together to
make this world a better place for
all...

(dramatic)

No matter how many legs!

ARMY GUY

264A

What do we do about the space car?

THIS WORLD'S PRESIDENT

264B

Leave it alone. I mean what did it
really do anyways? Kill a guy and
paralyze his buddy? Not a bad trade
for spider peace.

The Colonel looks at all his men, then makes a decision.

COLONEL

265

Alright, that's it, move out. And
then, uh... go home, I guess.

The confused but obedient soldiers begin packing up their
operation and moving out. The Spider Leader says something in
"spider speak."

SPIDER LEADER

266

(subtitled)

What wicked webs we *un*-weave.

The president laughs, then holds the spider's leg in the air.

THIS WORLD'S PRESIDENT 267
I LOVE THIS SPIDER!!

INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS

267A **Summer is bewildered.**

SHIP'S VOICE 268
Summer is safe.

SUMMER 268A
Alright, I get it!

EXT. MICROVERSE - WHITE HOUSE LAWN - DAY

Rick and Morty walk up the ramp of the saucer as rain starts to pour down.

ZEEP 269
Riiiiiiiiiiiiiiick!

269A **Zeep limps toward Rick, bloody and beaten.**

Rick looks to Morty who shakes his head.

MORTY 269B
Don't do it.

Rick looks back at Zeep. Then he slowly takes his lab coat off revealing a tank top.

RICK 270
You quit school, but you still got some learning to do.

270A/B Rick walks up to Zeep and **they have a long, dramatic third act of Blade Runner style fistfight** on the lawn of the White House type building while it pours rain. It's anyone's game for a while, but Rick eventually, perhaps you may say, inevitably wins. **He knocks Zeep out with a rock to the head.** *

RICK (CONT'D) 271
Class dismissed.

271A **Rick spits on Zeep.**

MORTY 271B
Jeez.

EXT. MOVIE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Rick and Morty appear in front of the ship. They get in. *

INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS *

Rick looks at Summer.

RICK 272
You alright?

SUMMER 273
(nervous)
Uh huh.

Rick puts the key in the ignition. *

MORTY 274
What are you doing, Rick? I'm
pretty sure the battery's dead.

RICK 275
Oh you think so, huh, Morty? Well
let's see.

Rick turns the key and starts the car.

MORTY 276
Hey wait, huh? I don't get it.

RICK 277
Of course you don't. But Zeep did.

INT. MICROVERSE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Back in the microverse world. Telephone wires are bristling with electricity.

RICK (V.O.) 278
He knew that once I got back to my
car, one of two things was gonna
happen. I was gonna have to toss a
broken battery...

People everywhere are stomping on their Gooble Boxes.

RICK (V.O.) 279
Or the battery wouldn't be broken.

Zeep is on a balcony, overseeing a yard full of citizens stomping their boxes. He looks up at the sky, expressionless, then slowly lifts a middle finger.

ZEEP 280
Peace among worlds... *Rick.*

INT. RICK'S SHIP - NIGHT

Rick is flying the car while Morty lets what he's been told sink in.

MORTY 281
Jesus.

RICK 282
Yeah. Listen to that baby purr. You were right, Morty. We really just needed to be honest with those guys. Alright, here we go.

Rick cranks the wheel.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - NIGHT

An EMPLOYEE hands Rick, Morty, and Summer ice cream cones.

RICK 283
Thank yoooooou.
(to Morty)
See, Morty, this is what it's all about. This is why we do what we do.

MORTY 284
Uh huh.

RICK 285
(licks cone)
Ew! What the hell?
(examines ice cream)
Jesus! There's flies in my ice cream!

EMPLOYEE 286
Presidential decree. All ice cream is now for all beings -
(proud)
No matter how many legs.

RICK 287
(to Summer)
What the fuck did you do, Summer?!

SUMMER 290
It was your ship! Your stupid ship
did it!

290A/B **Rick and Summer keep yelling at each other. Morty, sitting
between them, sighs.**

SUMMER (CONT'D) 290C
(simultaneous)
It melted a child and killed it
itself. We all almost died. You
don't even care about that. That I
almost died. Everything you touch
is destroyed -

RICK 290D
(simultaneous)
Don't blame my ship! My ship
doesn't do anything unless it's
told to do something. I don't even
want to hear it, Summer. It was all
for nothing. Your boobs are all
hanging about, and you ruined ice
cream with your boobs out and I-
and don't try to deny it either -

We pull out to:

*

EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - CONTINUOUS

A spider hanging from a web eats an ice cream cone.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. HARRY HERPSON HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Goldenfold is teaching math. Morty's sitting in class.

Morty's body morphs into a car, knocking over desks. It's like Turbo Teen. Morty's face is the front of the car, etc. His car alarm is going off.

*

END OF EPISODE