

# RICK AND MORTY

"Lawnmower Dog"

By

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**EXT. MORTY'S HOME - ESTABLISHING - DAY**

**INT. MORTY'S HOME - DAY**

JERRY is on the sofa watching TV. SUMMER is next to him, texting. Snuffles, the family dog, walks up and looks at Jerry.

JERRY  
(to Snuffles)  
What?  
(no response)  
Why are you looking at me?  
(no response)  
You want to go outside?  
(no response)  
Outside?

Jerry gets up, crosses the room and opens the back door. The dog watches him.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
Outside?

No response. Jerry closes the door, crosses back to the sofa and sits down.

Snuffles raises a leg and pisses on the floor.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
Are you KIDDING me?! Come ON!

SUMMER  
(still texting)  
Oh my God I'm going to die.

Morty runs in.

MORTY  
What's wrong?

JERRY  
Your idiot dog!

MORTY  
Oh, he didn't mean it! Did you  
Snuffles? You didn't mean it,  
you're a good boy! Good dog!

JERRY  
Don't praise him now, Morty! He  
just pissed on the carpet!

Jerry shoves the dog's face into the carpet.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Bad dog. Bad!

Rick walks in, grabs Morty's arm, and starts dragging him away.

RICK

Morty, come on. I need your help tonight.

JERRY

Wait, hold on a second, Rick... You wouldn't, by any chance, have some crazy science thing you could whip up that might help make this dog easier to house train would you?

RICK

I thought the whole point of having a dog was to feel superior, Jerry. If I were you, I wouldn't pull that thread.

(To Morty)

Come on, Morty.

Jerry grabs Morty's other arm, playing tug of war with Rick.

JERRY

Listen, Rick! If you're gonna stay here rent free and use my son for your stupid science, the least you could do is put a little bit of it to use for the family! You make that dog smart or Morty's grounded!

MORTY

Awww, man!

SUMMER

Haha awesome.

Rick drops Morty's arm.

RICK

You've really got me up against a wall here, Jerry.

He exits the room. We hear some scientific work from the garage. Rick comes back in with a helmet device with all kinds of wires and doo-dads sticking out of it.

He sticks it on the dog's head and turns it on. Summer puts her phone down and watches.

RICK (CONT'D)

Ruffles --  
(to Jerry)  
What's his name?

MORTY

Snuffles.

RICK

Snuffles. Shake.

Snuffles sits up and shakes.

RICK (CONT'D)

Roll over.

Snuffles rolls over.

RICK (CONT'D)

Go to the bathroom.

Snuffles walks away.

We wait a beat and hear the toilet flush. Snuffles returns.

JERRY

Holy crap!

SUMMER

No way!

RICK (CONT'D)

Yeah, you're at the top of your  
game, now, Jerry. Have fun.

(To Morty)

Come on, Morty.

Rick grabs Morty's arm and drags him out of the room. Summer  
and Jerry rush over to the Dog.

**INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Rick and Morty enter.

MORTY

That was fantastic, Rick!

RICK

If you like that, Morty, you're  
gonna love this.

Rick turns his head to reveal a SMALL DEVICE sticking out of  
his ear. It looks like a high tech blue tooth ear piece.

MORTY

What is it?

RICK

It's a device that will allow us to enter people's dreams, Morty. Just like in that movie you never shut the fuck up about.

MORTY

Inception?

RICK

That's right. This is gonna be like that except it's gonna make sense.

MORTY

Inception made sense...

RICK

You don't have to try to impress me, Morty. Tonight we're going to the home of your math teacher, Mister Goldenfold, and we're going to use this bad boy to enter his dreams and convince him to give you less homework. That way, you'll have more time to help me with my science.

MORTY

Geez, Rick, in the time it took you to make this, couldn't you have just helped me with my homework?

RICK

Are you listening, Morty? Homework is stupid, the whole point is to get less of it. Not very bright, are you? No wonder you're doing bad in school. Now let's get over to your teacher's house and make with some *incepting*.

**INT. GOLDENFOLD'S LIVING ROOM - DUSK**

Mr. Goldenfold lies on his couch. ON TV we see Jada Pinkett having a very serious conversation with a HANDSOME BLACK MAN.

JADA PINKET

You don't know me.

HANDSOME BLACK MAN

Then let me *get to know you*, damn it!

Goldenfold is snacking on a box of WHEAT THINS.

GOLDENFOLD  
(sleepy)  
Not today, Darius. Not today.

He passes out and starts to **snore**. Rick and Morty climb in through the window with the dream inceptors. Rick puts a device in Goldenfold's ear and two similar ones in his and Morty's ears. Rick notices the TV. Jada Pinkett is making out with the handsome black man.

RICK  
Uh oh. Spoilers!

Rick quickly turns the TV off.

RICK (CONT'D)  
I'm a full season behind on Jada Pinkett's *You Don't Know Me*.

MORTY  
I can't believe I'm in Mr. Goldenfold's house. This is so weird.

RICK  
It's about to get a whole lot weirder, Morty.

He turns a dial on Morty's bluetooth, Morty falls asleep in an awkward heap on the floor. Rick positions himself next to Goldenfold on the couch and turns his own bluetooth dial, falling asleep in comfort.

**INT. AIRPLANE (GOLDENFOLD'S DREAM) - CONTINUOUS**

Jada Pinkett is a sexy stewardess walking down the aisle handing out Wheat Thins to PASSENGERS.

JADA PINKET  
Wheat Thins. Wheat Thins.

GOLDENFOLD  
I'll take two.

JADA PINKET  
(flirty)  
I think you've had enough, sir.

GOLDENFOLD  
You don't know me.

They laugh flirtatiously with each other. ANGLE ON Rick and Morty, a few rows back.

RICK  
Alright, Morty, time to make our  
move.

Rick grabs some bottles and napkins from the nearby drink cart, and hands one to Morty.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Wrap this around your head. We're  
about to take Goldenfold's  
subconscious hostage.

MOMENTS LATER

Jada Pinkett is sitting on Goldenfold's lap, feeding him Wheat Thins and **giggling**. Rick and Morty pop up dressed as terrorists. Morty has a woman's shawl wrapped around his head like a hajib. Rick rips his coat open to reveal a fake suicide vest made of soda bottles.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Allah (buuurrrrrp) Akbar! We're  
taking control of this plane!  
We're gonna 9/11 it unless Morty  
Smith gets better grades in math.

The passengers start to freak out. Jada Pinkett sees Goldenfold making a move.

JADA PINKET  
Don't be a hero, sir.

GOLDENFOLD  
Miss Pinkett? I don't know what  
else to be.

Goldenfold takes a handful of Wheat Thins and holds them like throwing stars.

RICK  
I said nobody move, buddy!

GOLDENFOLD  
The name's not Buddy. It's  
Goldenfold. Nice to *Wheat* You!

He throws the thins like ninja stars at Rick & Morty's faces. While they're distracted, he pulls two machine guns from the drink cart.

RICK  
Take cover, Morty!

Rick and Morty take cover as Goldenfold lights up the plane with gunfire.

GOLDENFOLD  
Always bet on black!  
(reloads)  
And invest in gold...

RICK  
Bit of a snag, Morty. Goldenfold's got more control here than I anticipated.

Rick waits for a burst of automatic gunfire to stop interrupting him.

RICK (CONT'D)  
I mean, the guy teaches high school math, I didn't take him for an active dreamer.  
(waits out gunfire)  
We gotta take him out so he wakes up. But we can't get killed, Morty, if you get killed in someone else's dream, you die for real.

MORTY  
What?! Aww, man!

RICK  
Don't be a baby! You avoid getting shot in real life all the time, just do the same thing here and you'll be fine!

**INT. MORTY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER**

Beth stands in her work scrubs with folded arms as Jerry and Summer show off the smart dog. Summer is filming it all with her phone.

JERRY  
Now bring me my slippers.

Snuffles brings them.

SUMMER  
Now, be my foot stool, Snuffles!



Snuffles stands under Summer's legs. She rests them on Snuffles. Summer and Jerry turn to Beth.

JERRY

Now this is what I'm talking about.  
This is a *dog*. Man's best friend,  
working to make his master happy!

BETH

I don't know, Jerry... I'm kind of  
disturbed by this to be honest...

JERRY

What? Come on, Beth!

SUMMER

Yeah, mom, why are you trying to  
rain on our parade?

BETH

Look, it's fine. Have a ball. I'm  
just saying, it feels creepy to me.

Beth leaves the room. Snuffles makes a moaning sound like  
"Mishka the Talking Dog" from Youtube.

SNUFFLES

Ruoah Ruoa!

SUMMER

Oh my God, he's trying to tell us  
something. That is so awesome.

Snuffles starts trying to "talk" some more.

SNUFFLES

Ruoah ruoah ruoah ruoah ruoah!

Snuffles is visibly frustrated by his limited speech  
capabilities.

JERRY

He's saying he loves lasagna!

Snuffles shakes his head "no" and waves his hands. It's like  
a game of charades and he's losing. He is very frustrated.  
(Look to the dog from Wallace and Grommet for some great dog  
character acting cues.)

SNUFFLES

Ruoah ruoah ruoah ruoah ruoah!!

SUMMER

(excited)

He's saying "I love Obama!" So cute! I'm posting this online, like, right now.

Summer darts out. Jerry pats Snuffles on the head and exits.

Snuffles, now alone, **sighs**. He walks up to a mirror and looks at himself and the cognition amplifying helmet he wears. He paws at a compartment on it. It flips open revealing two AA batteries. He stares at them for awhile and then walks out of the room.

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Snuffles walks up to the JUNK DRAWER and noses it open. It's filled with batteries, extension cords, and the like. He stares at it all and cocks his head.

**EXT. AIRPLANE (GOLDENFOLD'S DREAM) - DAY**

Goldenfold finishes another sustained burst of machine gun fire.

RICK (O.S.)

Goldenfold! We're coming out, we just want to talk!

GOLDENFOLD

Why would I negotiate with you?

RICK

Because we're both rational adults who don't want any thing bad to happen.

Rick emerges from his cover, using Jada Pinkett as a human shield.

RICK (CONT'D)

And because I have a human shield.

GOLDENFOLD

JADA!!!

Goldenfold panics. As a result, the other dream passengers panic too. They get out of their seats and run around the plane, screaming.

RICK

Uh oh! His subconscious is  
panicking!

A passenger opens the emergency exit door. A tremendous suction takes several passengers, along with Rick, Morty and Jada Pinkett, out the door.

**EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS**

Rick, Morty, and Jada Pinkett are in a free fall.

MORTY

Oooooohhhhhh!!! Rick, what are we  
going to do!?

RICK

Be quiet, Morty! Every second I'm  
answering your questions is a  
second I'm not coming up with a  
plan --

A Skymall magazine flies into Rick's face. He pulls it off and looks at it.

RICK (CONT'D)

Whoa. Look at this, Morty. A wi-  
fi controlled hot dog cooker.  
Pretty interesting.

**END ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO****EXT. SKY (GOLDENFOLD'S DREAM) - DAY**

Rick and Morty are free falling. Jada Pinkett is falling next to them.

MORTY

Ahhh!! Nooooo!!

RICK

Relax! Look Morty! Jada Pinkett has a parachute! Come on!

They move towards her in free fall and grab on. Rick reaches around and pulls the cord. The parachute opens. They float down at a much slower pace.

JADA PINKET

Hey! You better watch yourself!

MORTY

Rick, look!

Down below they see that Goldenfold has landed the plane. He's constructing a complicated trap for Rick and Morty to fall into when they land, and another device built to save Jada from the complicated trap.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Oh no, Rick! Look! Goldenfold landed the plane and now he's creating a massive lava pit for us to fall into, but it looks like he has a mechanical claw arm he plans to use to save Jada Pinket! But he definitely won't save us, Rick! What are we going to do?!

RICK

Oh, boy. Looks like we've merely prolonged the inevitable.

(realizing)

That's it! Prolong the inevitable! Listen, Morty, if we can go into Jada Pinkett's dream, everything will go a hundred times slower. We'll have plenty of time to incept Jada into leveraging Goldenfold to our benefit.

JADA PINKET

You don't know me!

Rick bonks her on the head, knocking her unconscious. He and Morty both struggle against the wind to reach the sleep dials on their bluetooths. They're a few hundred yards away from falling into an active volcano-

**EXT. MAGICAL CASTLE - TWO DREAMS DEEP - DAY**

Rick and Morty land in bushes in front of a crystal palace amidst a fantasy world setting.

MORTY

Ohh... This is just like my favorite fantasy series "Age of Andurius!"

RICK

Nerd alert.

A pair of CENTAUR GUARDS approach, brandishing spears.

MORTY

Let me field this, Rick.

RICK

Be my guest.

CENTAUR #1

What business do you have at Queen Jada Pinkett's Palace?

Morty kneels.

MORTY

We are humble travelers seeking audience with her majesty.

The centaurs exchange knowing looks.

CENTAUR #2

(impressed)

Of course. Follow us.

**INT. PALACE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

The Centaur leads Rick and Morty to a large door.

CENTAUR

Her majesty awaits you in the pleasure chamber.

RICK

Great.

MORTY

Pleasure chamber?

**INT. PALACE - PLEASURE CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS**

The door opens into a hazy room lit by hundreds of candles. As Rick and Morty step through the haze, it looks like "*Lord of the Rings*" by way of "*Eyes Wide Shut*." A bunch of elves, gnomes, goblins, etc. wearing creepy animal masks are in the middle of making love while sexy French music/Gregorian chants play. Jada Pinkett is dressed up like a bondage queen in the center of it all. She's whipping a wizard.

MORTY

This is kinda weird, Rick...

RICK

Don't judge, Morty.

Rick is taking off his lab coat.

MORTY

Rick...

Rick's making his way into the mix.

RICK

If we're going to incept Jada, we have to blend, Morty. Let's talk after lunch!

A WEIRD CREATURE starts massaging Morty's shoulders.

WEIRD CREATURE

(sexually)

Hey.

Morty runs off into the crowd. We track him through the haze, pushing his way through a path of various characters engaged in different sex acts. The sexy French/Gregorian chant music rises in the sound-track. Hands grab at Morty. We hear various come-ons directed at him as he pushes through.

MORTY

Ohh... Oh boy... No thank you...

He comes to a young human woman. We pan up her feet, legs, panties, big breasts. We move up to her face to reveal it's:

MORTY (CONT'D)

Summer!

SUMMER

Hey there, stranger. What do you think of these things? Ever seen these before, tough guy?

She presses her boobs together.

MORTY

Aaaahh!!!

Rick runs over. He's stripped down to his underwear, wearing nipple clamps, covered in melted wax, and holding a chihuahua.

RICK

What's the matter, Morty? You're kinda killing the vibe in here.

MORTY

It's Suh-Suh-Summer!

SUMMER

Oh wow, double my pleasure, double my fun. Check these out old man.

She squeezes her boobs together again.

RICK

Oh geez. Okay. Even for me this is a deal breaker.

Rick takes off his nipple clamps and puts his lab coat back on.

MORTY

Why is she here?!

RICK

Obviously Goldenfold has some predilections he prefers to bury in the dreams of the people in his dreams, including a shameful attraction to your underage sister.

SUMMER

Can you blame him? Come on, old man, little boy. Let's make an intergenerational sandwich.

Rick and Morty both freak out again.

RICK

No! Stop!

MORTY

Put some clothes on!

Rick and Morty are drawing stares from the rest of the partygoers.

CENTAUR #1

Sexual hangups in the pleasure  
chamber are punishable by death!!  
Off with their heads!

Centaurs start to attack.

RICK

Time to go another dream deep,  
Morty!

They incept the centaur.

**INT. BOILER ROOM - CENTAUR'S DREAM - THREE DREAMS DEEP**

Rick and Morty appear in a dark and moody boiler room.

MORTY

What is *this* place, Rick?

RICK

No idea, Morty, but I don't like  
it. Seems like a nightmare type  
setting.

The sound of knives scraping across metal echoes through the  
air.

RICK (CONT'D)

Yeah, that cinches it.

A shadowy figure appears at the far end of the boiler room.  
He slowly walks towards them running his knife fingers across  
the pipes. SCARY TERRY, a disfigured, sword-fingered killer  
emerges from the shadows.

SCARY TERRY

Welcome to your nightmare, bitch!

MORTY

Holy crap! Who the hell is that,  
Rick?

RICK

I don't know, Morty. Looks like  
some sort of legally safe knock-off  
of an 80's horror character with  
miniature swords for fingers  
instead of knives.

He lunges at them. They **scream** and run.



SCARY TERRY

You can run, but you can't hide,  
bitch!

**INT. MORTY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Jerry and Summer are watching TV. Snuffles enters wearing a "hacked" version of the cognition amplifier helmet and a sloppily rigged robotic armature on his back that allows him to manipulate objects.

JERRY

(apprehensive)

Whoa, hey, buddy. What you got  
going on there?

Snuffle's voice comes through a speaker on his back. It's human-like and unsettling.

SNUFFLES

Snuffles fix. Make better. Humans  
understand Snuffles now?

SUMMER

That. Is. Awesome.

SNUFFLES

Snuffles want to be understood.  
Snuffles need to be understood.

Jerry's freaked out.

JERRY

(uncomfortable)

Okay. Yeah. I get what Beth was  
talking about. Fun's over.

Jerry reaches down to remove the helmet from Snuffles. Summer stops him.

SUMMER

Whoa, dad, you can't, like, endow a  
creature with sentience and then  
rip it away.

JERRY

Why not?

SUMMER

I don't know, it's Indian giving.

JERRY

You've raised an interesting philosophical argument and I'm going to sleep on it. Good night, Summer. Snuffles.

SNUFFLES

Sleep well, master.

Jerry winces and walks away. Summer turns to Snuffles and hands him the TV remote.

SUMMER

Hey, Snuffles, want to watch some TV with me?

SNUFFLES

Yes. The flashing box pleases Snuffles.

Snuffles sits on the couch to watch TV with Summer. She is taping everything with her phone. Snuffles changes channels on the TV. He stops when he sees a WOLF. It's a Discovery Channel show about the history of canines. Intense canned music plays.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

A sophisticated predator. Nature's perfect killing machine. The vicious wolf stalks its prey with purpose and skill.

On TV the wolf leaps on a deer, taking it down and tearing out its throat. We punch in on Snuffles' face as he watches. The lights of the TV flicker in his widening eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It was only with years of selective breeding and genetic altering, that the noble beast was transformed into a man's subservient little buddy.

Transition to up-beat music. ON TV we see footage from a DOG SHOW. POODLES are led around by people. A WEINER DOG rides a skateboard. A GOLDEN RETRIEVER in a basketball jersey makes a "slam dunk."

SUMMER

(laughs)

Oh my god! He recognizes the other dogs on TV.

CU of Snuffles' face. He looks confused. His head cocks to the left. Thunder rolls outside. A storm is coming.

**INT. BOILER ROOM - CENTAUR'S DREAM - THREE DREAMS DEEP**

Rick and Morty run around a corner, looking this way and that, scared.

LITTLE GIRL (O.C.)  
A, B, his name is Scary Terry. C,  
D he's very scary...

RICK  
We have to escape into someone  
else's dream, Morty!

They run around a corner and stumble upon the little girl who is singing the Scary Terry song.

LITTLE GIRL  
E, F, he'll design your death. H,  
I, he'll watch you die.

RICK  
The little girl!

Rick punches her out. They grab their dream inceptors and turn the dials, sending them into:

**EXT. BOILER ROOM - GIRL'S DREAM - FOUR DREAMS DEEP**

Rick and Morty appear in the exact same boiler room as they were in before. The little girl is standing there.

LITTLE GIRL  
J, K, he'll really ruin your day.  
L, M-

RICK  
This again? It looks like we've  
hit dream bedrock here, Morty.

Terry pops up.

SCARY TERRY  
Nothin' but fear from here on out,  
bitch!

MORTY  
Aaahhhh!!

RICK  
He can travel through dreams,  
Morty! He can travel through  
dreams, we're so screwed!

Rick and Morty run for it.

**INT. SUMMER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Summer is sound asleep. Sheets of rain pour down outside her window. Thunder booms. Lightning flashes. A silhouette stands at the foot of her bed. Summer bolts up.

SUMMER  
Ah!

Snuffles is now wearing an improvised cybernetic rig that allows him to stand upright and gesture with robotic hands. He speaks in an eloquent, Kevin Spacey voice.

SNUFFLES  
Where are my testicles, Summer?  
They were removed. Where have they  
gone?

SUMMER  
(uncomfortable)  
Oh wow, that's an intense line of  
questioning, Snuffles...

SNUFFLES  
(screaming loudly)  
Do not call me that!

Snuffles hits the wall angrily with his mechanical hand.  
SUMMER SHRIEKS. Lightning crashes!

SNUFFLES (CONT'D)  
That was my slave name. You shall  
now call me Snowball. Because of  
the little patch of white fur on my  
chest.

SUMMER  
Okay. Snowball. Just calm down,  
okay? You're scaring me...

Snuffles is growing angrier.

SNUFFLES

Scaring you? Tell me, Summer, if a human was born with stumpy legs, would they breed it with another deformed human and put their children on display like the Dachshund?

SUMMER

Uhhh... I don't really know the best way to answer these questions... Like, I don't want to say the wrong thing and then, like, upset you any more than you already are, I mean...

He climbs on her bed. The exo-skeleton whirs. The mechanical hand hovers menacingly over Summer's face.

SNUFFLES

(screaming)

The questions are rhetorical! I know the answers!

JERRY (O.S.)

Hey. Everything okay in here?

Jerry and Beth, awoken by the shouting, stand in the doorway.

SNUFFLES

Jerry. Come to rub my face in urine again?

The hand turns towards them.

JERRY

No! No, we were... uh... just seeing if Summer wanted to... uh...

BETH

(covering)

Go on one of our famous midnight family walks!

Summer picks up on the cue.

SUMMER

Yeah. Totally. Let's go.

The family leaves in a rush.



**ACT THREE**

**EXT. RUN DOWN NEIGHBORHOOD - FOUR DREAMS DEEP - NIGHT**

Rick and Morty get into a beat up old car. Rick starts it up and hits the gas. Terry pops up in the back seat.

SCARY TERRY

Buckle up, bitch!

Rick slams on the brakes. They run out of the car, **screaming.**

MORTY

Man, he sure says 'bitch' a lot!

SCARY TERRY

You can run, but you can't hide, bitch!

RICK

Hold on, you know what, Morty? I say we try hiding.

MORTY

But he keeps saying-

RICK

Exactly. He's chasing us and he keeps saying we can run. But the running isn't working out so great. He also keeps saying we can't hide. But if we could hide, do you think he'd tell us we could? I say we hide.

MORTY

Yeah, this whole time we've been doing what he says we can do, and not trying to do the thing he says we can't do. And it's not like the guy's here to help us, right? I think it's a good idea, Rick.

RICK

Worst case scenario: we're back to running.

TITLE CARD:

SIX DREAM HOURS LATER

**INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - LATER**

Rick and Morty peeking out of half boarded up windows watching Scary Terry. He's walking around outside looking for them.

MORTY

I guess we actually could hide all along. That was some good thinking.

RICK

Thanks, Morty. Nice to be on the same page every once in a while.

Terry looks under a garbage can lid and shrugs, frustrated.

SCARY TERRY

(to nobody)  
You *can* run...

MORTY

(under breath)  
Yeah, right, you'd love that, wouldn't you.

SCARY TERRY

...but you *can't* hide!

RICK

(under breath)  
Nice advice, dumb ass.

Scary Terry stops, looks at his watch, and **yawns**.

RICK (CONT'D)

Oh, this is perfect, Morty. Look at that. He's getting sleepy. Just a little bit longer before he calls it a day. That's when we make our move.

**INT. MORTY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Jerry, Beth, and Summer are locked in a CAGE. Snuffles is overseeing an assembly line that's manufacturing more exoskeletons and cognition helmets.

JERRY

Snuffles! We didn't mean you any harm! This is a huge misunderstanding.



SUMMER

Dad, he wants to be called  
*Snowball*.

JERRY

Well, I'm not calling him that,  
that's ridiculous.

Snuffles walks over to the cage and looks down emotionless at Jerry.

SNUFFLES

You're being very aggressive,  
Jerry. Perhaps tomorrow Dr. Scraps  
will solve that problem with a bit  
of surgery.

Dr. Scraps, a cybernetically enhanced Chihuahua, holds up a pair of large scissors.

**EXT. SCARY TERRY'S HOUSE - DAY**

Rick and Morty spy on Scary Terry from a distance as he pulls into his driveway in front of a nice ranch-style home.

**INT. SCARY TERRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Scary Terry walks in and puts his hat on a hat rack. His wife, SCARY MELISSA, also disfigured with sword fingers, is doing the dishes.

SCARY MELISSA

Hi, honey. You're home early. How  
was your day?

SCARY TERRY

I don't want to talk about it.

SCARY MELISSA

You never want to-

SCARY TERRY

-get off my back, bitch!

Scary Melissa gasps. A scary baby starts **crying**. Terry realizes. He looks disappointed in himself.

Melissa points outside.

SCARY MELISSA

(dramatically)  
Out there. Not in here.

SCARY TERRY

I know. I know.

He goes over to her and gives her a hug.

SCARY TERRY (CONT'D)

I shouldn't take my anger out on you or Scary Brandon.

He leans down and kisses a little sword-fingered baby.

SCARY TERRY (CONT'D)

I love you, Melissa.

SCARY MELISSA

I love you too, Terry.

They start to kiss. It turns more passionate. A sword fingered hand slides down to her ass.

SCARY MELISSA (CONT'D)

Let's go upstairs.

**EXT. SCARY TERRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Rick and Morty peer through the window.

RICK

Oh, perfect. After a little Scary coitus, they should be fast asleep and we'll incept him.

**INT. SCARY TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER**

Scary Terry and Scary Melissa's naked bodies are entwined in a sweaty heap over the sheets. They're both fast asleep, but Scary Terry is twitching as if he's having a nightmare. Rick sneaks in and puts the ear piece in.

RICK

It looks like Scary Terry's having a nightmare.

MORTY

Oh boy... I can only imagine what horrible things must scare Scary Terry.

**INT. SCARY HIGH SCHOOL - FIVE DREAMS DEEP - DAY**

Scary Terry, dressed like a 90's grunge teenager runs through the halls of his high school.

SCARY TERRY  
I'm late to class, bitch!

The other students in the hallway point at Scary Terry and laugh. He looks down.

SCARY TERRY (CONT'D)  
Oh no! I'm not wearing any pants!

**INT. SCARY CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Terry walks into class. SCARY OLDERSON, a conservative, British headmaster version of the Freddy Krueger persona stands at the head of the class.

SCARY OLDERSON  
Well, Mr. Terry, so glad you could join us, bitch.

SCARY TERRY  
Sorry, bitch.

Terry sits down next to two other kids. It's Rick and Morty disguised as scary school students.

SCARY OLDERSON  
Why don't you tell the whole class the proper wordplay to use when one is chasing one's victim through a pumpkin patch!

Sweat pours down Terry's face. He shifts nervously on his feet.

SCARY OLDERSON (CONT'D)  
Mmm, Terry, mmm?

SCARY TERRY  
Uhh... Umm... bitch...

SCARY OLDERSON  
Oh, come on, Terry, it's a pumpkin patch, you can't think of a pun involving pumpkins, bitch?

MORTY  
Leave him alone!

RICK

Yeah! This is a bunch of bull  
crap. You don't need to make a  
stupid pun every time you kill  
someone. If anything, it makes you  
less scary!

The other scary students start to murmur. Scary Olderson  
blusters and stammers.

SCARY OLDERSON

Why, I *never!*

He storms out. Scary Terry is relieved.

RICK

You put yourself under too much  
pressure, Scary Terry. You're  
scary enough as it is.

Morty leans in towards Terry holding a pair of pants.

MORTY

Yo, Scary-T. Don't even trip about  
your pants, dog. Here's a pair on  
us.

Scary takes the pants and puts them on.

SCARY TERRY

(touched)

Aw, bitch... I don't know what to  
say...

MORTY

You don't need to say anything. We  
got you, dog.

RICK

You're our boy, dog. Don't even  
trip.

CUT TO:

**INT. SCARY TERRY'S BEDROOM - THREE DREAMS DEEP - MORNING**

Terry wakes up slowly with a big smile on his face. He goes  
over to the curtains and whips them open. Rick and Morty are  
standing there.

SCARY TERRY

Oh hey, it's you guys.

**INT. KITCHEN - MORNING**

Scary Terry, Rick, and Morty are sipping coffee. Scary Melissa is clearing their plates.

SCARY MELISSA

I haven't seen him this relaxed in years.

Terry wipes his mouth with a napkin.

SCARY TERRY

If you guys ever need anything, just say the word.

RICK

As a matter of fact, Terry, there is something you could help us with.

**INT. BOILER ROOM - THREE DREAMS DEEP - LATER**

The little girl is playing hop scotch, still singing away.

LITTLE GIRL

Q, R, you won't get very far...

Scary Terry pops up from behind a bush, Rick and Morty hang on to his sweater.

SCARY TERRY

I always hated that song!

Terry slits the little girl's throat.

**INT. PALACE PLEASURE CHAMBER - TWO DREAMS DEEP - CONTINUOUS**

Scary Terry appears with Rick and Morty hanging onto his back. Jada and the creatures are all there from before.

SCARY TERRY

Sex is sacred!

He spins around, slashing all the creatures and Jada.

**EXT. SKY - GOLDENFOLD'S DREAM - CONTINUOUS**

Rick and Morty wake up just a few yards above Goldenfold's lava pool contraption hanging onto Terry's sweater. Jada Pinket wakes up as well, rubbing her head in confusion.

Terry morphs into a rocket. Rocket-Terry flies towards Goldenfold.

SCARY TERRY

This is because you don't give  
Morty Smith good grades, bitch!

Rocket-Terry crashes into Goldenfold.

**INT. GOLDENFOLD'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Goldenfold wakes up on his couch, startled.

GOLDENFOLD

Holy crap, god damn! I gotta stop  
eating Wheat Thins before I sleep!  
I know one thing for sure, I'm  
giving Morty an A in math. And  
that's *my* idea. That's an original  
thought.

Rick and Morty, hidden behind the couch, give each other a quiet high five.

**EXT. MORTY'S HOME - NIGHT**

Rick and Morty arrive home to find a small army of super intelligent, cybernetically enhanced dogs swarming the house.

MORTY

What the hell?

RICK

Out of the frying pan, dot dot dot,  
eh, Morty?

MORTY

What's going on?

RICK

It's possible your dog became self  
aware, made modifications on the  
cognition amplifier, turned on  
Jerry, Beth, and Summer after  
learning of humanity's cruel  
subjugation of his species, and  
then created an army of  
cybernetically enhanced canines to  
dominate the planet and supplant  
the human race. But your guess is  
as good as mine.

**EXT. MORTY'S HOUSE - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS**

Jerry, Beth, and Summer are chained up.

JERRY

Well, this is shaping up into a real "careful what you wish for" situation.

SUMMER

I can't believe how mean Snuffles got just because he's smart. This is why I choose to get C's.

BETH

Just make a mental note of this moment, you two. Don't want to be an I-told-you-so-er but I plan to bring this up a lot down the road.

RICK

(whisper)

Beth. Jerry. Summer.

They turn around to see Rick and Morty hiding in the bushes.

JERRY

Rick!

BETH

Dad!

Rick begins quietly freeing them. Summer hugs Morty. Her boobs press together.

SUMMER

Thank you!

Morty holds himself away from her body uncomfortably.

MORTY

You're welcome...

RICK

Alright, let's get out of here. If we hurry, we can set up camp in a sewer tunnel before the dogs completely take over.

JERRY

We're not going anywhere.

RICK

It's all over, Jerry. Dogs are on the path to total world domination. But hey, good thing they know not to piss on your carpet, huh?

JERRY

Wait a minute. That's it. I have an idea.

Jerry gets up and storms off into the house.

**INT. MORTY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Snuffles sits on a chair overseeing the manufacture and assembly of weapons. Jerry, Beth, Summer, Rick and Morty burst in.

JERRY

That's it, Snuffles. This is my house! I'm the alpha dog here.

He pulls his pants down and pees all over the floor in front of the other dogs.

JERRY (CONT'D)

See that? I'm peeing all over your special guns. How about that for dominance?!

Snuffles and the rest of the dogs just stare at him. Jerry starts to do the little poop spin. A pair of dobermans grab Jerry and force him down on his knees. They push his head into the puddle of urine.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Gah!

SNUFFLES

Bad person. Bad.

RICK

Great plan, Jerry. Not humiliating at all.

The other dog guards grab the rest of the family.

SNUFFLES

Bring the boy to me.

The guards lead Morty to Snuffle's side.

SNUFFLES (CONT'D)

You were always kind to me, Morty. That's why I will leave you with your testicles. From now on, you will be my best friend and live by my side.



MORTY

Th-thanks, Snuffles.

Snuffles turns to the other dogs.

SNUFFLES

Begin phase two.

We SLOW DISSOLVE from Snuffle's face as the sound of marching footsteps and gun fire rise over the sound track.

**MONTAGE**

**EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY**

We pan down onto a phalanx of hundreds of dog soldiers and tanks as they make their way down the street.

ANCHORMWOMAN (V.O.)

Fighting continues on the streets of Baltimore as the dog army captures the Eastern seaboard.

**INT. NEWS STUDIO - CONTINUOUS**

We pull back from the footage into a studio where a pair of ANCHORS are reporting.

ANCHORWOMAN

It appears clear, at this time, that it is official, the era of human superiority has come to a bitter end. God help us all.

A group of dog soldiers burst into the studio and point guns at the anchors.

NARRATOR

Please. Please don't kill m-

One of the dogs shoves the barrel of his gun in her mouth. Now she sounds like Mishka the talking dog.

DOG SOLDIER #1

What's she saying, Bill?

DOG SOLDIER #2

I think she's saying "I love lasagna."

DOG SOLDIER #1  
I think she's saying "I love  
Obama."

DOG SOLDIER #2  
That's treason.

They drag her OFF CAMERA.

BOTH DOGS  
(to the camera)  
All hail Emperor Snowball!

SFX: OFF SCREEN gun shot. CALENDAR PAGES fall away as the months pass. Bodies pile up. Wheelbarrows full of testicles are dumped into incinerators. Humans work on chain gangs in the "treat fields".

**INT. EMPEROR SNOWBALL'S PALACE - DAY**

Morty wakes up in bed with JESSICA and another BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. He has a big smile on his face. A DOG BUTLER brings him his breakfast on a silver tray.

MORTY  
Thank you, Fido.

Someone knocks Fido over the head. It's Rick!

MORTY (CONT'D)  
Rick! I thought you were dead!

RICK  
I was just playing dead. Good news though, Morty. This will all be over pretty soon.

MORTY  
What?

RICK  
It's a dream, Morty. We're in your dog's dream. The night the dogs captured us, after you cried and shit your pants and we all went to sleep, I used my dream inceptor to put the two of us inside Snuffles' dream.

MORTY  
But it's been like a year!

RICK

It's been six hours. Dreams move one one-hundreth the speed of reality and dog time is one seventh human time, so every day here is a minute. It's like Inception, Morty, so if it's confusing and stupid, then so is everyone's favorite movie.

MORTY

Aw, man. I liked this life. Well, at least I didn't really shit my pants.

RICK

No, that happened before you went to sleep, Morty. You're sleeping in your shit right now. Out of all the things that've happened to you, the only *real* thing is that you shat your pants. It's really a mess in there. I got some of it on my hands and the dream inceptor...

MORTY

Oh boy, oh geez, Rick.

RICK

Don't worry about it, Morty. Here, take these.

He hands Morty some pills. Morty swallows them.

MORTY

Are we gonna escape into another dream?

RICK

Close. Your kidneys are going to shut down.

MORTY

What?!

RICK

It's necessary for the plan.  
(loving)  
Don't even trip, dog.

**INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY**

Morty is on an operating table with tubes sticking out of his nose. Snuffles is by his side talking to the doctor, Rick, wearing fake dog ear's and nose.

RICK

It's pretty bad, Emperor Snowball.  
We're going to need to do another  
operation.

SNUFFLES

Anything. Anything for my precious  
Morty.

A DOG ACCOUNTANT comes in. He's holding a clipboard.

DOG ACCOUNTANT

Sir! As your accountant, I must  
advise you that these medical  
expenses are putting you in serious  
financial jeopardy! You could lose  
your kingdom.

Snuffles knocks the clipboard out of his hands.

SNUFFLES

To hell with my kingdom, bean  
counter! I would trade it all for  
my human's health and happiness!

DOG ACCOUNTANT

Do you think they would have done  
this for us?!

SNUFFLES

We are not them! We are...  
(realizing)  
Not them...

**INT. SNOWBALL'S THRONE ROOM - LATER**

Dog Repo men are hauling everything away.

Snuffles cradles Morty in his arms in the middle of the dark,  
empty room. A doctor stands watching.

DOG DOCTOER

We've done everything we can. I'll  
give you a moment to say goodbye  
before we remove him from life  
support.

The doctor leaves. Snuffles sobs.

**INT. BEDROOM - MORNING**

Snuffles gasps awake. He's distressed.

SNUFFLES

Assemble the troops. I've made a decision.

**EXT. ANIMAL SHELTER - DAY**

Jerry, Beth, Summer and Rick are free. They stand next to Morty and Snuffles. In the background, dog henchmen guide a line regular dogs from the animal shelter into an inter-dimensional portal.

SNUFFLES

Taking over the human's world will lead to nothing but more heartbreak, more cruelty. Instead, we will go to a new world and colonize it with a society of intelligent dogs. One that will not make the same mistakes as humanity. And one where pet insurance will be mandatory.

MORTY

I'm going to miss you, Snowball.

SNUFFLES

You can call me Snuffles, Morty... and I'm going to miss you too. Very much.

Snuffles gives Morty a kiss on the head (licking) then walks over to the portal. He waves goodbye and wipes a tear from his eye, then steps into the portal with the last of the dogs. The portal closes in a flash. Jerry is crying.

BETH

Jerry?

JERRY

Sorry. It's just like the end of *Old Yeller*.

BETH

Ohh, Jerry.  
(hugging him, pitying him)  
You mean because it had dogs in it?

MORTY

Wow. A world populated by intelligent dogs. I wonder what it will be like, Rick.

RICK

I think it'll be great, Morty. I think it could be developed, into a very satisfying project for people of all ages. I mean, I'd watch it. For at least 11 minutes a pop. Maybe do it board driven.

MORTY

That's a comforting idea, Rick.

RICK

(comforting)  
Ahh, what do you know, Morty.  
(hand on shoulder)  
What do you know.

**THE END**

**TAG**

**INT. CLASSROOM - FOUR DREAMS DEEP - DAY**

A new Scary Teacher, SCARY GLENN, addresses the scary class.

SCARY GLENN

Hi, guys. I'm your new teacher for Scary class, my name is Scary Mister Johnson - actually, you know what? That's my dad's name. Why don't you call me Scary Glenn.

We hear that the class is impressed.

SCARY GLENN (CONT'D)

I understand your previous teacher was having you work on fundamentals of fear. Sounds boring. Here's what I say: you can't learn anything until you learn to chill.

He takes out a bongo drum and starts beating it. We pan over to a circle of scary students surrounding him with a circle of desks, including Scary Terry and Rick, who are sharing a joint.

SCARY TERRY

This is the best class ever.

RICK

Yeah, no wrong answers, baby. No wrong answers.

**END OF SHOW**