

# Rick AND Morty

"Morty-Night Run"

By

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Episode 202

Final Animatic Draft

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**ACT ONE****EXT. SPACE - ESTABLISHING**

Rick's ship flies through space.

RICK 1  
Learning to fly this thing, Morty,  
is gonna be really liberating.

**INT. RICK'S SHIP - SPACE**

RICK, MORTY, and JERRY are flying through space. Jerry is in the backseat. Rick is in the passenger seat.

RICK 1A  
You know, y-y-you're gonna be free  
to go on all kinds of errands for  
me.

MORTY 2  
Cool.

RICK 3  
See that planet right there? Don't  
fly too close to that planet,  
someone will come out and try to  
wash your windshield.

We hear an old Nokia-style ringtone of "Back That Azz Up."

RICK (CONT'D) 4  
Hold on.  
(answering phone, sketchy)  
Yeah. Yeah, I have it. Where do you  
want to meet? Alright, cool.

He hangs up, excited.

RICK (CONT'D) 5  
Alright, Morty, lesson's over.  
We got some business to attend to a  
few light minutes south of here.

JERRY 6  
Oh, you still use "south" in space.

6A **Rick SCREAMS in shock.**

RICK 7  
Whoa, Jesus, Jerry, what the hell  
are you doing here?

JERRY 8  
What are you talking about, we agreed a boy's father should be present when he's learning to drive.

RICK 9  
I guess I remember that. Wow, and you've just been back there this whole time? Amazing.  
(checks watch)  
Well we don't have time to take him to Earth, Morty. W- head for 3924917.

JERRY 10  
Cool, haha! Looks like I'm coming along for an adventure.

RICK 11  
Yyyyp.

#### **EXT. SPACE - ELSEWHERE**

Rick's ship arrives at some empty stretch of space.

MORTY (V.O.) 12  
This is where we're going?

RICK (V.O.) 13  
Nope.

An asteroid covered with the futuristic alien equivalent of a strip mall shimmers into existence and narrowly misses them as it soars by. Dumpy bus-looking spaceships and other craft soar away from it.

RICK (V.O.) 14  
This is. You can park in a handicap spot, Morty. Anything with less than eight limbs is considered disabled here.

#### **INT. STERILE BUILDING - DAY**

Rick, Jerry, and Morty enter this strip mall lobby that feels like a low-budget animal hospital or car rental. Rick nods at a REPTILIAN CLERK behind the counter, who slides a clipboard to him, which he starts filling out.

HELEN, a large, motherly reptilian, approaches Jerry.

HELEN 15  
Well, look at this fella! Aren't  
you handsome.

JERRY 16  
Thank you. I'm Jerry.

HELEN 17  
Oh I know you are. Did you come  
here in a spaceship?

She escorts him out of the room.

**INT. HALL - SOON**

Jerry is flattered by the attention.

JERRY 18  
I'm traveling with my son and  
father-in-law - w-wait, are they  
coming?

HELEN 19  
Oh they'll be back soon.

JERRY 20  
What?

She opens a door and ushers him through.

**INT. JERRYBOREE - CONTINUOUS**

20A Jerry enters a room containing DOZENS OF JERRYS. Some are  
sleeping, most of them are walking around aimlessly **saying**  
**things like "excuse me" and "can I get some help here?"**

JERRY 21  
What the hell?

ANOTHER JERRY standing nearby turns to our Jerry.

ANOTHER JERRY 22  
(sharing his outrage)  
I know, right?

YET ANOTHER JERRY is ushered into the room by another  
reptilian. That Jerry looks around.

YET ANOTHER JERRY 23  
Oh, what the hell?

Our Jerry looks at him.

JERRY 24  
I know, right?

**INT. STERILE BUILDING - SAME TIME**

Rick continues filling out the forms on the clipboard. Morty is looking at displayed literature for this place, which is apparently called:

MORTY 25  
"Jerryboree?" You created a daycare  
for my dad?

RICK 26  
Are you kidding, I wish I had this  
idea. Well, I did have this idea,  
but I wish I was the version of me  
that owned it. That guy's rich.

REPTILIAN CLERK 27  
Don't forget to check the reason  
for your drop off.

We see the form Rick's filling out includes options like "Earth under siege" and "threatened to tell Beth."

We catch another glimpse of the form Rick's filling out, which contains an outline of a Jerry where you can indicate existing physical Jerry damage. There's two options for length of stay: "unknown" and "forever."

RICK 31  
Trust me, Morty, I've heard stories  
from other Ricks. Jerrys don't tend  
to last five minutes off of Earth.  
Here they can romp and play with  
other Jerrys and this is a totally  
unregistered cross-temporal  
asteroid, he couldn't be safer.  
(hands Morty a scrap)  
Hey, Morty, hang on to this. That  
number is your Dad. If you lose it,  
we're not gonna be able to get him  
back.

**EXT. SPACE PARKING GARAGE - DAY - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. SPACE PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Rick's ship soars in and nearly hits several better-looking spaceships while parking.

**INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

RICK 32  
Okay, wait here.

MORTY 33  
I want to come with.

RICK 34  
Don't come with, it's boring, it's-  
(BURP) it's business stuff.

MORTY 35  
What kind of business do you do in  
a garage? You know this seems a  
little shady.

RICK 36  
Right, yeah, like nothing shady  
ever happened in a fully furnished  
office? You ever hear about Wall  
Street, Morty? Y-y-y-you know what  
those guys do in a- in th- in their  
fancy board rooms? They take their  
balls and they dip them in cocaine  
and wipe them all over each other.  
You know, grandpa goes around and  
he does his business in public  
because grandpa *isn't* shady.

KROMBOPULOS MICHAEL, a tough-looking creature, appears at  
Rick's window and taps on the glass.

RICK (CONT'D) 37  
Ah, crap.  
(rolling down window)  
Hey, what's up?

KROMBOPULOS MICHAEL 38  
Hey, Rick!  
(holds up a bag)  
Haha, here you go, three thousand  
flerbos. Do you have the weapon?

RICK 39  
(embarrassed)  
C-can we please - this is my  
*grandson*, Morty.

KROMBOPULOS MICHAEL 40  
Well hi, Morty! I'm Krombopulos  
Michael, I'm an assassin, I buy  
guns from your grandpa!

RICK 41  
Ugh. Unbelievable.  
(hands out a case)  
Here. Go away.

Michael opens the case and brandishes a sinister looking ray gun.

KROMBOPULOS MICHAEL 42  
Ooooh, yeah, this looks deadly. So  
this shoots anti-matter? My target  
can't be killed with regular  
matter. Nice to meet you, Morty.  
(offers card)  
Listen, if you ever need anybody  
murdered please give me a call. I'm  
very discreet, I have no code of  
ethics, I will kill anyone  
anywhere. Children, animals, old  
people, it doesn't matter. I just  
love killin'.

RICK 45  
You're g- you're giving him a  
card?!

Morty takes Michael's card. It's a high-tech holographic card displaying Michael's smiling face, his dynamically updated coordinates and, of course, "Krombopulos Michael, Killer."

Michael walks away, leaving Morty and Rick in silence for a beat.

MORTY 46  
You sell weapons to killers? For  
money?

The camera slowly pushes into Rick's face as if Morty, and the audience, is about to learn the most epic truth revealed in the show thus far.

RICK 47  
Ugh, you've got what the  
intergalactic call a very *planetary*  
mindset, Morty. It's more  
complicated out here, this isn't  
"money," these are flerbos. Do you  
understand what two humans can  
accomplish with three thousand of  
these?

MORTY 48  
Uh, what?

RICK 49  
 An entire afternoon at BLIPS AND  
 CHIIIIIIITZ!

We ZOOM INTO his happy mouth, and when we zoom out we're in:

**INT. BLIPS & CHITZ - DAY**

An intergalactic arcade with all the coolest games and eats.

RICK 50  
 Oh, this place is the best, it's  
 got beer, games, prizes, and you  
 can never tell what time it is.

They walk past a bank of gaming machines.

MORTY 51  
 You sold a gun to a murderer so you  
 could play video games?

RICK 52  
 Yeah sure, I mean if you spend all  
 day shuffling words around you can  
 make anything sound bad, Morty.  
 Here, check this out.

Rick slaps a helmet from one of the machines onto Morty's head and inserts a flerbo. Morty's eyes roll back.

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

52A **ROY, a twelve year old boy, wakes with a start.** His MOM is sitting on the edge of the bed.

ROY 52B \*  
 Ah! \*

MOM 53  
 Roy, what's wrong?

ROY 54  
 I had a nightmare. I was with an  
 old man. He put a helmet on me...

MOM 55  
 It's just a fever. Get some sleep,  
 I don't want you missing school on  
 Monday.



**INT. SCHOOL - DAY**

Roy studies a textbook while we hear a TEACHER instructing.

TEACHER (V.O.) 56

I want you kids to look around you  
today and think about your future.

Roy looks out the window at kids playing football.

TEACHER (V.O.) 57

Now is the time in your life when  
anything is possible.

57A We zoom in on the spiraling football. The football is caught  
by a twenty year old Roy as a stadium cheers. **He runs.**

SPORTSCASTER (V.O.) 58

Spiraling perfectly it's gonna be  
caught by Roy Parsons. Roy Parsons  
is at the twenty, now he's at the  
TEN, NOTHING CAN STOP ROY THE  
ROCKET! TOUCHDOWN!

Roy catches the eye of RHONDA, a bookish girl in the crowd.  
They smile at each other. We dissolve on Rhonda's face to:

**INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING**

Thirty year old Rhonda in a modest home addresses a thirty  
year old Roy across the dinner table as their eight year old  
son picks at his food.

RHONDA 59

I just think it's time to get  
realistic. Have you talked to my  
father about the carpet store? Roy?

**INT. CARPET STORE - DAY**

59A Forty year old Roy takes inventory in a carpet store. **He  
sighs.** It's a living. His phone rings. He looks at it.  
The caller ID reads "Doctor Schmidt."

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

DOCTOR SCHMIDT somberly explains test results to Roy.

DOCTOR SCHMIDT

60

Had we caught it sooner... well, hindsight is twenty twenty, Roy, what's important is that we move quickly.

**INT. HOSPITAL - DAY**

A forty eight year old, emaciated Roy is in a hospital bed. Rhonda holds his hand.

ROY

61

I'm not ready to die.

RHONDA

62

You're not *going* to.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

62A

Roy is wheeled into his house. **His family cheers** from around a table with a cake, under a banner that says "CANCER CAN'T STOP THE ROCKET." It's a jubilant scene.

**INT. CARPET STORE - DAY**

Roy is fifty five now. He pleasantly shakes hands with a satisfied CUSTOMER.

CUSTOMER

63

Hey thanks for the carpet, Roy.

Roy watches the customer go, then turns to look at his desk. There's a trophy with a football on it that says "World's Greatest Dad." Roy smiles to himself.

MANAGER (V.O.)

64

Hey Roy, you pull those Persian off-white shags for the clearance sale?

64A

**Roy goes to a step ladder and starts struggling with a roll of carpet. He loses his balance, falls off the ladder and breaks his neck.** His eyes roll back into his head.

ROY

64AA

Whoa, sh- shiiit! Agh.

The words "GAME OVER" appear over his death in spooky font.

**INT. BLIPS & CHITZ - LATER**

64B Morty's eyes roll back down and he **rips the helmet off his head in shock**, looking around.

MORTY

65

Hoh, what the hell?! W-w-where am I? What in the hell?!

65A **Rick has been drinking his beer** and watching the screen on Morty's machine, which we now see is a game called "Roy: A Life Well Lived."

RICK

66

(examining screen)  
Fifty five years. Not bad, Morty. Y-you kind of wasted your thirties though with that whole "bird watching" phase.

MORTY

67

W-where- **where**'s my wife? \*

RICK

68

Morty, you were just playing a game. It's called Roy. Snap out of it. Come on.

Rick grabs tickets from the machine, hands them to Morty and takes the helmet.

MORTY

69

(remembering)  
I'm Morty. You're Rick.  
(back to himself)  
Hey! You sold a gun to a guy that kills people!

RICK

70

Look at this...  
(re: screen)  
You beat cancer, and then you went *back to work* at the carpet store? Boo.

MORTY

71

D-don't dodge the issue, Rick!  
Selling a gun to a hitman is the same as pulling the trigger!

RICK

72

It's also the same as doing nothing.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

If Krombopulos Michael wants someone dead, there's not a lot anyone can do to stop him, that's why he does it for a living.

(putting on helmet)

Now excuse me, it's time to thrash your Roy score.

MORTY

73

You know, you could stop this killing from happening, Rick. You know, y-you did a bad thing selling that gun but you could undo it if you wanted.

RICK

74

(half concentrating)

Uh huh. **Yeah** that's the difference between you and me, Morty. I *never* go back to the carpet store.

\*

Rick fully concentrates on the game. A passing RANDOM ALIEN notices Rick's skills.

RANDOM ALIEN

75

Holy shit, this guy's taking Roy off the grid!

(calling out)

This guy doesn't have a social security number for Roy!

\*

75A A small crowd gathers around the machine. **Morty fumes for a beat, then storms off.**

**INT. JERRYBOREE - DAY**

Jerry, upset, talks to Helen at the front desk.

JERRY

76

Hi, I'm sorry, I think there was a misunderstanding. I'm an adult and would like to go home, please.

HELEN

77

Well of course, right through that tube.

77A **Jerry looks around annoyed, but still enters the tube.**

JERRY

78

Unbelievable.

HELEN 79  
You're doing great!

JERRY 80  
(indignant)  
I know how to crawl in a tube.  
(crawling)  
Ah, come on. Uch, this is harder  
than it looks.

80A (Jerry does not know how to crawl through a tube). As he goes  
through, we now see a huge room with tons of these tubes.  
**Jerry keeps crawling and reaches a slide.**

JERRY (CONT'D) 81  
Whooooa!

81A **He curls around and then flies out** into:

**INT. JERRYBOREE - BALL PIT - CONTINUOUS**

81B **Other Jerrys are having fun in the ball pit.** The ENTIRE ROOM  
is decorated like a play version of Morty's home.

JERRY 82  
You guys are enjoying this? Don't  
you feel a little patronized?

OTHER JERRY 83  
How so?

Just then an alien dressed in a large, PLUSHY BETH costume  
comes in.

PLUSHY BETH 84  
Jeerrrrry!

JERRY 85  
Oh come on, this is ridiculous.

PLUSHY BETH 86  
I love you, Jerry!

JERRY 87  
(melting)  
Awww, Beeeth!

PLUSHY BETH 88  
Who wants to come watch Midnight  
Run with director's commentary on?

OTHER JERRYS 89  
Yeah! / Definitely! / Yes!

PLUSHY BETH 92  
 First one there gets to adjust the  
 picture settings!

JERRY 93  
 (immediately turned)  
 The factory tint setting is always  
 too high! Out of my way!

93A **Jerry, now excited, chases Plushy Beth** with all the others.

ANOTHER JERRY 93AA \*  
 - tint setting is always too high! \*

**INT. JERRYBOREE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Jerry watches Midnight Run with Plushy Beth and tons of other  
 Jerrys there, too. He rests his head on her shoulder.

**EXT. GROMFLAM MILITARY BASE - DAY**

93B Krombopulos Michael, geared up like a Navy Seal, **goes through  
 a spiritual ritual.** He takes a locket, wraps it in a  
 handkerchief, and kisses it.

KROMBOPULOS MICHAEL 93AA  
 Oh boy, here I go killing again.

As cool HEIST MUSIC plays...

**EXT. / INT. GROMFLAM MILITARY BASE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY**

93C - Krombopulos, with highly trained precision, **crawls through  
 a vent, drops on a guard, and puts him in a sleeper hold.**

93D - Krombopulos hugs a wall, eyes two security cameras, skips  
 by without them seeing, and **sleeper holds a guard with his  
 feet.**

93E/F - Krombopulos **monkey bars on pipes** down in the sewer, cuts a  
 hole out of a ceiling above him, a guy falls through. He  
**catches him, sleeper holds him, then places him down gently.**

93G - Through one final sequence, he takes an unconscious guard's  
 finger, places it on a scanner, the guard wakes up and he  
**sleeper holds him again, then opens a secure door to:**

**INT. GROMFLAM MILITARY BASE - SCIENCE LAB - CONTINUOUS**

KOOF (a glowing gaseous cloud of light) hovers in the center of a small holding cell, the "bars" of which are rays of some kind. Krombopulos enters and produces the sinister weapon Rick made. He levels it on the gaseous cloud.

93H Rick's ship smashes through the wall and into the room exactly where Michael was standing, **obliterating Michael** and burying itself halfway into the floor.

**INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

**Krombopulos Michael's business card is on the dashboard.** Amid \* the sounds of leaking steam and falling debris is the sound of the ship's navigation system:

NAVIGATION (V.O.) 94  
 You, have, arrived at...  
 (splice)  
 Krombopulos Michael. Your  
 destination is below.

94A Morty is slumped over the steering wheel of the craft, knocked out from the impact. He **slowly regains consciousness.**

MORTY 95  
 (dazed)  
 We're all out of off-white Persian.

**INT. GROMFLAM MILITARY BASE - SCIENCE LAB - CONTINUOUS**

Morty exits the vehicle, looking around. Among the debris, he finds Michael's arm, still holding the gun.

MORTY 96  
 Aw, man. W-w-w-what have I done?

GUARD 97  
 Drop the gun!

A guard with a laser rifle has the drop on Morty. Morty doesn't know what to do.

MORTY 98  
 Y-you don't understand.  
 (points to Krombopulos)  
 This guy was gonna kill someone.

GUARD 99  
 (raises his gun)  
 I guess that makes two of us.  
 Hurgh!

99A **A Rick portal appears in the middle of the guard's body, splitting him down the center** like a knife splitting a piece of fruit. The front of his body falls forward, the back falls backward, leaving two even slices of guard on the floor as Rick steps through the portal onto the front half.

RICK 100  
 What are you doing, Morty? This is  
 a **Galactic Federation** outpost! \*  
 Look, I don't have time to tell you  
 my entire backstory but you need to  
 understand that Grandpa and  
 government don't get along.

KOOF 101  
 He saved my life.

101A **Rick and Morty are startled** that the imprisoned cloud is speaking.

RICK 101B  
 What?

MORTY 102  
 Huh? Whoa! Are you Krombopulos  
 Michael's target? W-w-w-what's your  
 name?

KOOF 103  
 My kind has no use for names. I  
 communicate through what you call  
 Jessica's feet. No. Telepathy.

RICK 104  
 Oh, good job, Morty. Y-y-you- you  
 killed my best customer but you  
 saved a mind-reading fart.

KOOF 105  
 I like this name, "Fart." Morty,  
 would you kindly release me by  
 pulling that lever to the left of  
 my cell? I am in great pain.

105A **Morty pulls the lever** next to the cell, deactivating its laser bars. An ALARM sounds.

MORTY 106  
 Oh crap. Let's get you out of here.



RICK 107  
We can't get him out of here. He's gaseous, he's not gonna make it through a portal, Morty.

MORTY 108  
Well then I guess we're all getting in the car. Right, uh...

KOOF 109  
Fart.

MORTY 110  
No! Just- j-j-just get in the car.

Morty opens the door to Rick's ship. Koof floats in.

RICK 111  
Morty, come on. W- I wanna go back to Blips and Chitz. I don't wanna deal with this.

MORTY 112  
Rick, you've been clear on the fact that you don't wanna help, so just go away.

KOOF 113  
More are coming.

Rick hears more guards coming.

RICK 114  
Screw this. I'm out.

114A Rick goes back through a portal, which disappears. Morty is stunned for a moment, then shakes it off and **tries to start the ship**. He can't.

MORTY 114B  
Ohhh. Come on, come on!

Several guards show up.

GUARD 115  
Get out of the vehicle made of garbage or we will open fire!

MORTY 116  
Um um um um.

Morty keeps trying to start the ship.

GUARD 119  
Open fire!

A portal opens in the ceiling above them and a solid, six foot diameter torrent of sea water quickly fills up the room.

119A Morty watches as **the guards float around outside the space ship, panicking.**

119B Another portal opens in the floor beneath them and the room quickly drains of water, **taking all the guards with it as if they're being sucked down a drain.**

That portal closes before a third opens and Rick walks through.

**INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

119C Rick climbs in, **shoving Morty over.**

RICK 120  
Stupid ass fart saving carpet store  
motherfucker. Move.

Rick tries the ship's controls.

RICK (CONT'D) 121  
Wait, did you fuck with my seat  
settings?

A long beat as Rick moves the seat forward and back as more guards close in.

KOOF 121A  
More are coming.

MORTY 122  
Rick!

RICK 123  
Yeah, yeah.

With difficulty, the ship crushes the guards and exits through the hole whence it came or whatever Shakespeare would say.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO****EXT. GEARTOWN - DAY**

We land on a particular business: Cogspot. \*

**INT. COGSPOT - GARAGE - DAY** \*

Morty, Rick, and Koof are in a cluttered mechanic's garage. GEARHEAD is working on Rick's battered ship.

GEARHEAD

127

Your geldon converter is pretty dinged up.

RICK

128

That's because my grandson drives like a male Obravadian. Yeah I said it. Some stereotypes are based in fact.

GEARHEAD

129

Actually it's because of years of neglect. You really need to respect your gears, Rick. To you they're just wheels with teeth, but in my culture, wars have been fought. Entire--

RICK

130

So I've heard. Just fix it.

Rick walks over to Morty and Koof.

RICK (CONT'D)

131

I don't think the Gromflamites can track us now but it looks like we're gonna be here for a while.

(takes Morty aside)

Or, you know, if you still have the gun K. Michael dropped we could finish the job and go home.

KOOF

132

You do understand I'm telepathic, right?

RICK

133

I'm being polite.

MORTY 134  
Rick, we're taking him back where  
he belongs.

RICK 135  
Oh yeah, where's that? (BURP) Are  
you going on a quest to find He Who  
Smelt It?

KOOF 136  
I came here accidentally through a  
wormhole located in what you call  
get out of my head, Fart, I know  
you're in here. Lalalala. No. In  
what you call the Promethean  
Nebula.

RICK 137  
Oh great, just a hop skip and an  
eight hundred light year jump.

MORTY 138  
You know you can leave any time you  
want, Rick.

138A **Rick mutters** and walks off.

RICK 138B  
Whatever you wanna do you little  
punk ass little bitch. I'm gonna go  
to Blips and Chitz.

KOOF 139  
Thank you, Morty. You are not like  
other carbon-based life forms. You  
put the value of all life above  
your own.

MORTY 140  
It's how things should be. I-it's  
how they could be.

KOOF 141  
I could not agree more.  
(singing)  
*The worlds can be one together...*

Morty gets a strange, entranced look on his face. As a David  
Bowie-style tune begins. We enter:

**EXT. VOID OF TIME AND SPACE - MUSIC VIDEO**

Koof flies Morty through space in their shared imagination.

KOOF 142

*Cosmos without hatred.  
Stars like diamonds in your eyes.*

Morty flies through a cosmic void. Surreal images blur and transform into each other.

KOOF (CONT'D) 143

*The ground can be space (space  
space space space),  
With feet marching towards a  
peaceful sky.  
All the moon men want things their  
way,  
But we make sure they see the sun.  
Goodbye, moon men. You say:*

Moon men wave goodbye.

KOOF (CONT'D) 144

*Goodbye, moon men.*

Morty and Koof float away from the moon men.

KOOF (CONT'D) 145

*Goodbye--*

RICK (O.S.) 146

Shut the fuck up about moon men!

**INT. COGSPOT - GARAGE - DAY**

\*

Rick is yelling at them while shaking a cane.

RICK 147

*This isn't a musical number, this  
is a fucking operation. We gotta be  
cool and fucking lay low.*

Morty looks embarrassed.

**INT. JERRYBOREE - DAY**

147A

**Jerry sits at a computer, GIGGLING.** On screen: we see an email subject: "FWD: FWD: FUNNY! MUSLIM & A DUCK GO GOLFING!" He clicks "FORWARD."

**A Jerry next to him LAUGHS.**

ANOTHER JERRY 148

Duck duck birdie! Very funny.

148A PAN OUT to see a row of Jerrys at these computers, we hear some clicks, then **GIGGLES**. Jerry **takes a sip of iced tea**.

JERRY 149  
Here comes another funny.

He sends another email.

OTHER JERRY 149A  
(laughs)  
Oh this place is great.

JERRY 149B  
I almost wish I could stay longer  
than one day.

OTHER JERRY 150  
You just might.

JERRY 151  
W-what do you mean?

**INT. JERRYBOREE - LOST WING - LATER**

Other Jerry leads Jerry into a wing of wounded, abandoned, jaded Jerrys. One has a buzz cut, one wears a tank top, etc.

OTHER JERRY 152  
These are the Jerrys whose Ricks  
and Mortys never came back. They  
live here now.

152A/B Our Jerry gets nervous. **He shudders**.

**INT. COGSPOT - GARAGE - DAY**

\*

Rick is watching Ball Fondlers on TV.

A breaking news report comes in.

GEAR NEWS PERSON 153  
No gear-turnings as of yet in the  
curious case of these unidentified  
humanoid fugitives, reportedly at  
large somewhere within the Gear  
System.

Security camera images of Rick and Morty on the screen.

RICK 154  
Son of a...

Rick storms up to Morty and Koof.

RICK (CONT'D) 155  
Why were the Gromflamites holding  
you prisoner? What the fuck is so  
valuable about you? \*

KOOF 156  
I am no more valuable than life  
itself. However I am able to alter  
the composition of atoms, like  
this:

Koof's cloud pulses with electrical arcs and cycles through various colors before dropping a lump of gold on the floor.

KOOF (CONT'D) 157  
That was oxygen. I added seventy  
one protons to it.

RICK 158  
Oh terrific. No wonder every cop in  
the system is looking for us. Any  
species that gets a hold of this  
thing is gonna use it to take over  
the galaxy. You know how  
inconvenient that's gonna be to my  
work?

A sound prompts Rick to go to a window.

Government ships are hovering outside the garage.

RICK (CONT'D) 159  
Somebody dropped the dime on us.  
(realizing)  
Gearhead.

Rick turns to Gearhead, who is holding a gear gun on them.

GEARHEAD 160  
I'm sorry, Rick. The reward on your  
head is too high. And like you  
always say, you gotta look out for  
number one.

RICK 161  
Number one is ME, asshole! You're  
supposed to be my friend!

GEARHEAD 162  
Friend? Do you even know my real  
name? It's Revolio Clockberg  
Junior.

(MORE)

## GEARHEAD (CONT'D)

I belong to an entire species of Gear People. Calling me Gearhead is like calling a Chinese person Asia Face.

164A Rick spies an open box full of twigs. He grabs a handful and **throws them at Gearhead.**

## GEARHEAD (CONT'D)

165

No! Not twigs!

165A/B The **twigs get stuck in the gears on Gearhead's head**, causing them to jam. Horrible sounds come from his interior. He drops his gun and **tries to get the twigs out.**

165B **Rick runs up to Gearhead, grabs one of his arms and twists it in a deliberate fashion.**

165C/D The small double hatch on Gearhead's crotch slides open. Rick reaches in through the hatch and pulls out two small gears. **Gearhead lets out a high pitched shriek.** Rick grabs two of the gears on Gearhead's mouth, pulls them off as well, then replaces them with the gears from Gearhead's crotch. **Gearhead makes horrible sounds and falls to his knees in shock.**

## RICK

166

Two things I want to make clear to **everybody** in this room: Never betray me and it's time to go.

\*

Rick, Morty, and Koof jump in Rick's ship. It takes off through a nearby window.

\*

Two GEAR COPS run in with weapons.

## GEAR COP

167

Nobody move!

167A Gearhead has gotten to his feet and stumbles over to the cops, **making horrible muffled sounds**, pointing at his face.

## GEAR COP (CONT'D)

168

Oh my GOD! Are those--

168A **Both gear cops start gagging. Maybe they puke** but I don't know what gear people vomit.

**EXT. GEARTOWN - GEAR ALLEY - DAY**

Rick's ship flies through a densely populated alley: vendors peddle gear wares, an old gear woman wearing a babushka flaps the dust of a dirty gear out a window, children do playful gear-related things.



Two government motorcycle ships give pursuit and open fire on them.

170A **Rick shoots one of the aliens** off its motorcycle. The other crashes into a parked gear car.

RICK 171  
Hey, Morty, remember when you said selling a gun was as bad as pulling the trigger? How do you feel about all these people that are getting killed today because of your choices?

MORTY 172  
I did the right thing, Rick!

RICK 173  
Tell that to Gearhead's gearsticles!

MORTY 174  
You did that!

RICK 175  
Wrong, I'd be playing Roy right now, at a certain point my hands are tied, Morty!

Rick and Morty take a hard **right**, where two more ships start chasing and shooting at them. \*

**INT. JERRYBOREE - LOST WING - NIGHT**

Jerry is with the Lost Jerrys, playing poker.

JERRY 176  
I can't believe Rick did this. This is the eighth to the last straw!

GOATEE JERRY 177  
Ante up.

JERRY 178  
Ya know what? Screw it. I have a better gamble for you guys. I say we escape.

GOATEE JERRY 181  
If you want to leave you can just go out the front door.

TANK TOP WEARING JERRY 182  
 You think we're kept here against  
 our will? That would be illegal.

JERRY 183  
 But if you can leave, then why are  
 you still here?

SHAVED HEAD JERRY 184  
 Same reason as you. We're Jerrys. \*

184A **Jerry is offended by that,** and stands up.

**INT. JERRYBOREE - ENTRANCE - DAY**

Jerry marches past Helen.

JERRY 185  
 I'm leaving!

HELEN 186  
 Okay then! That was always allowed!

**INT. RICK'S SHIP - LATER**

Rick and Morty have three ships on their tail now.

Rick puts on the brakes and the ships fly by. Rick shoots  
 them and the ships crash.

Now, WAY MORE people and bigger ships start pursuing them.

RICK 187  
 Morty, take the wheel!

Morty takes the wheel as Rick shoots at people.

MORTY 188  
 Whoa!!

188A **Morty jerks the wheel and Rick falls over.**

RICK 189  
 Whoa! Jeez dammit, Morty, who  
 taught you to fly this thing?  
 Hahaha I'm kidding I know that's on  
 me. \*

MORTY 190  
 Um, Rick?

We see a HUGE ship has blocked them and they are surrounded.

RICK 191  
Shit. Well, I guess this is it.

KOOF 192  
Morty, crack the window.

Morty does so. Koof floats out.

**INT. COP HOVER CAR - SOON**

An alien cop is seated behind the flight stick of his squad craft. He doesn't see Koof float into the back seat behind him.

KOOF 193  
I wonder why Greg is always so critical of my girlfriend?

ALIEN COP (V.O.) 194  
(shrug)  
Well, he'd probably like to have me to himself, that's how friends are.

KOOF 195  
Or does he want her to himself.

The cop gets a weird look on his face. Koof surrounds him.

**EXT. VOID OF TIME AND SPACE - MUSIC VIDEO**

A gear man is having sex with a gear woman. The cop and Koof watch from the doorway.

KOOF 195A  
(singing)  
*The worlds can be one together.  
Cosmos without hatred.  
Stars like diamonds in your eyes.*

**INT. COP HOVER CAR - CONTINUOUS**

ALIEN COP 195B  
My life is a fucking joke.

He steers his ship into one of the larger ships, causing them both to explode.

KOOF 195C  
(singing)  
*Goodbye, moon men.  
You say goodbye, moon men.  
(MORE)*

KOOF (CONT'D)

*Goodbye, moon men.  
Oh goodbye.*

Those explosions cause a chain reaction of others, sending smaller craft spiraling into nearby buildings, which collapse.

**INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

After all of it is done, Koof floats back in through Morty's window.

KOOF 197  
Alright, let's proceed.

RICK 198  
Damn. Can't blame *that* on the dog.  
Talk about silent but deadly! I'm-  
I-I've seen some nerve gas but that-  
that g- this gas got NERVE. Haha,  
you know what I'm sayin'?

MORTY 199  
Are you done?

RICK 200  
I'll let you know, Morty. Gone with  
the Wind, am I right? If you don't  
like that one, Morty, an alt on  
that could be, like, if I said  
"Gasablanca." All right, I'm done.  
Let's get to the Promethean **Nebula**  
so my grandson can finish saving a  
life!

\*

**INT. SPACE TRANSIT STATION - LATER**

Jerry wanders, timidly, into a busy interstellar mass transit station. He goes up to a booth.

ALIEN BOOTH OPERATOR 201  
Glagga blag blag?

JERRY 202  
Um... Earth, please?

She stamps something and hands it to him.

JERRY (CONT'D) 203  
Is this-- Do I pay?

ALIEN BOOTH OPERATOR 204  
Agga blag blag blag!

ALIEN TRAVELERS IN LINE 205  
Agga blag! / Wagga baag! / Ag blag!

JERRY 206  
I'm sorry! Sorry!

206A **Jerry, scared, runs out.**

**EXT. SPACE TRANSIT STATION - CONTINUOUS**

Jerry exits and walks by a creepy homeless octopus and a feral stray alien animal.

JERRY 206AA \*  
Hey. \*

Its face expands out and it screams. Jerry runs away. \*

He walks down an alley and runs into an alien.

ALIEN 206B  
Gagga blag blag. Agga blag. Agga blag. \*

JERRY 207 \*  
Oh, uh... hey, what? I don't- Uh, \*  
what do you want? \*

ALIEN 208 \*  
Agga blag bla-- \*

The alien explodes, covering Jerry in green goop.

Two smaller aliens approach Jerry and fill cups with the goop. He runs away. They each take a drink.

Jerry sees a giant horrifying alien and runs away from it.

**EXT. ALIEN BUS STOP - DAWN**

Jerry sits on an alien bus stop, trying to look confident as the sights and sounds of the alien city whiz by all around him.

**INT. JERRYBOREE - LATER**

Jerry comes through the entrance, looking at the floor as he heads through the double doors.

**INT. JERRYBOREE - LOST WING - CONTINUOUS**

The Lost Jerrys are working on an entertainment center. Jerry skulks up, ashamed.

TANK TOP WEARING JERRY 212  
Hey, are you the one that left?

Jerry nods.

TANK TOP WEARING JERRY (CONT'D) 213  
I get it, it's a- it's a hassle out there.

JERRY 214  
Right? I mean, who needs that?

GOATEE JERRY 214A  
Right? I mean, who needs that?

PAUL FLEISCHMAN, a Jewy man in his early 40s approaches.

PAUL FLEISCHMAN 215  
Hahoh, not us.

JERRY 216  
Uh, who are you?

PAUL FLEISCHMAN 217  
Oh. Excuse me.  
(extends hand)  
Paul Fleischman. Infinite timelines. In some of them Beth re-marries.

JERRY 218  
Jeez.

PAUL FLEISCHMAN 219  
Don't worry, I treat Beth very well and I do not overstep my bounds with Morty. Every kid needs a dad but there's no replacing you. Hey, you wanna give us a hand with this? We're trying to figure out how to get the sound coming through the stereo instead of the TV. I- I- I don't- it's very difficult.

JERRY 220  
Oh, uh, well is there an AUX input?

GOATEE JERRY

221

We tried that, but there's two  
different colors...

We PULL BACK on row upon row of entertainment centers as  
packs of Jerrys occupy themselves.

**EXT. PREHISTORIC PLANET - DAWN**

A dinosaur eats something, then moves on, revealing a run-  
down interstellar rest stop, with a few alien families  
picnicking. Rick's ship pulls in.

**INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

Rick, Koof, and Morty.

KOOF

222

The wormhole is seventy of what you  
call meters what you call north of  
what you call here.

RICK

223

Fine, Morty, take your fart to his  
hole and say your goodbyes. I'm  
gonna find some fuel and take a  
biiig fat Morty. That's my new word  
for shit because of today's events.

**EXT. PREHISTORIC PLANET - WOODS - DAY - ESTABLISHING****EXT. PREHISTORIC PLANET - WOODS - DAY**

Morty walks through the brush with Koof floating next to him.  
They come to a small clearing with a wormhole in the center.

KOOF

224

Here it is. This should take me  
back to my kind.

MORTY

225

I'm gonna miss you... Um. Fart. I-I-  
I'm really sorry your name became  
Fart.

KOOF

226

I will be back soon, Morty.

MORTY

227

Really?

KOOF 228

After I return to the others with this location, we will be back for your cleansing.

MORTY 229

Um. Cleansing?

KOOF 230

Carbon-based life is a threat to all higher life. To us, you are what you would call a disease. Wherever we discover you, we cure it. You said yourself that life must be protected, even through sacrifice. You haven't changed your mind about that, I can sense your thoughts. *Morty?* \*

Morty nods, frustrated but resigned.

MORTY 231

Um. Before you go... could you sing a- *c*-could you sing for me again? \*

KOOF 232

Yes, *Morty*.  
(singing)  
*Cosmos without hatred...* \*

**INT. VOID OF TIME AND SPACE - MUSIC VIDEO**

Koof flies with Morty through space paradise again.

KOOF 233

(singing)  
*Diamond stars of cosmic light,  
Quasars shine through endless night  
And everything is one in the beauty  
And now we say goodbye--*

Koof's song is cut off by a beam of anti-matter ripping through him, leaving a sizzling hole.

**EXT. PREHISTORIC PLANET - WOODS - CONTINUOUS**

REVEAL: Morty is holding Krombopulos' gun in his trembling hands.

KOOF 234

(dying)  
Ahhh. Ohh, noooo. Ohhh. Ahh.



Morty shoots Koof until all of his cloud is consumed with sizzling, widening holes that finally turn him into nothing.

Morty drops the weapon, a tear runs down his cheek.

MORTY 235  
Goodbye.

**EXT. PREHISTORIC PLANET - RICK'S SHIP - LATER**

Morty walks over to Rick at the ship. Rick is putting some strange looking rocks into a hatch on the rear of the car.

RICK 238  
So did you guys make out a little bit? Is he gonna send you a postcard?

Morty doesn't say anything, just gets in the ship.

RICK (CONT'D) 239  
Man, that guy hit the lottery when he crossed paths with you.

**EXT. SPACE - ESTABLISHING**

Rick's ship flies through space.

RICK (O.S.) 239A \*  
Morty, I know I picked on your core \*  
beliefs and decision making a lot \*  
today - \*

**INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS** \*

Rick is flying with Morty, who is silent.

RICK 240 \*  
- but I am glad that you insisted on getting that fart home. You know, at- at least all the death and destruction wasn't for nothing, ya know?

Morty stares ahead, silent.

RICK (CONT'D) 241  
You miss your fart friend, huh? Well, I've got a little surprise for you, buddy.  
(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

While you were gone, I found a new wormhole, with millions of beings just like him on the other side, and they're all coming to visit!

MORTY

242

(alarmed)

What?! Rick, no, you can't!

RICK

243

It's too late, Morty. The hole's opening.

MORTY

243AA

No no, Rick, you don't understand!

243A

**Rick leans, makes a face, then FARTS** and settles back down, smirking. Morty stares at him, then looks out the window.

RICK

244

(pause)

There's- there's a lot more where that came from, too.

**EXT. JERRYBOREE - ESTABLISHING**

A bunch of Rick's ships park outside Jerryboree.

**INT. JERRYBOREE - PICKUP AREA - DAWN**

244A

It's like the end of summer camp as **Ricks and Mortys arrive to pick up their eager Jerrys**. Our Rick and Morty show up.

RICK

245

(to another Rick)

Hey, hey bro. How many people was your Morty responsible for killing today?

OTHER RICK

246

None, we chilled at Blips and Chitz all day ain't that right, homie?

OTHER MORTY

247

Darn right, bro. Roy rules!

247A

The **Other Rick and Other Morty LAUGH**, they had a GREAT DAY.

RICK

248

Must be nice.

Morty doesn't say anything. Helen brings over Jerry.

RICK (CONT'D) 249  
Hey, Morty, there's our Jerry.

249A **Jerry nods and hugs Morty**, relieved to be going home.

JERRY 250  
I missed you. Hey, Rick.

RICK 251  
Glad you're safe, Jerry. Whaddaya say we go home?

JERRY 252  
I'd like that.

They share a nice moment. As they walk out, ANOTHER RICK walks up to Rick, showing his ticket.

ANOTHER RICK 253  
Hey wait, uh, do you have 5126?

RICK 254  
Uh, I'm not sure. Morty?

Morty pulls out his ticket to show.

ANOTHER RICK 255  
Uh, that's a Blips and Chitz ticket.

MORTY 256  
What?

RICK 257  
Way to go, Morty. Eh, whatever.

The Ricks lazily swap their Jerrys as the Jerrys look at one another in fear.

JERRY 258  
(simultaneously)  
Uuuuum, w-wait what?

ANOTHER JERRY 259  
(simultaneously)  
Uuuuuuuuuuh... w-wait what?

RICK 260  
(simultaneously)  
Alright, come on, Jerry.

ANOTHER RICK 261  
(simultaneously)  
Come on, Jerry.

They walk off. Do they have the right Jerry? Does it matter?

**END OF ACT TWO**

**TAG****INT. ALIEN CITY - DAY**

Tons of aliens go about their day as we hear an ALARM. A voice that sounds like an emergency P.A. speaks to the city.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.) 262  
Emergency. Emergency. We are under  
an invasion... OF FUN!

Everyone who has stopped starts stampeding, as we see aliens bust through doors:

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.) 263  
AT BLIPS AND CHIIITZ!

**INT. BLIPS & CHITZ - DAY - COMMERCIAL**

It's bustling. We see groups of aliens playing all types of weird games, cheers'ing with Blips & Chitz monikered mugs.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.) 264  
There's been an abduction of  
prices. With all new deals! Forty  
five flerbos for chog-huks *and*  
nachos. *ALL DAY*. Six Risk Tag!  
Queuee! Unlimited Pop-A-Shot.

Aliens play a Pop-A-Shot.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.) 265  
And there's only one place where  
you can play: "Roy 2."

We see the row of Roy games as people come out stoked.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (V.O.) 266  
At Blips and Chitz.

266A **Rick is in the crowd chugging a beer. ZOOMS IN ON:**

RICK 267  
It's the coolest place in the  
world! Hahaha I- I get to be in the  
commercial!

A graphic stamps: "Blips *and* Chitz" on screen. Underneath it  
reads: "We got the Blips, if you got the Chitz." \*

**END OF EPISODE**