

RICK AND MORTY

"Right in the Rickhood"

Written by

Saundra Hall

ACT ONE

EXT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - BEDROOM - DAY

JERRY sits in his underwear in front of the computer, while BETH stands in front of a mirror, adjusting her hair. The mirror is so dirty, she can barely see her reflection.

BETH

The house is a disaster, Jerry. You have to start pulling your weight around here... I can't be Super Mom 24/7.

She holds up an empty can.

BETH (CONT'D)

I mean, rotting fish and cheese?

Jerry stuffs a nasty looking fish into his mouth as he types on the computer, still not facing Beth.

JERRY

(hurriedly chewing)

I have a very sensitive diet.

(swallows)

You knew what you were getting into when you married me.

BETH

Did I really?

(beat)

I'm slammed at the hospital today and won't be back until late. If I see one more stack of filthy boxers, I'll pack up and go. I'm serious.

Jerry turns from the computer, upset.

JERRY

But why do I have to do it? Isn't this why we had kids? To do the things we don't want to do?

BETH

What do you do all day when I'm gone, Jerry?

(beat)

(MORE)

BETH (CONT'D)

Nothing. Because you don't have a job.

JERRY

(lazily, counting on his fingers)

There aren't any jobs, I don't know where to start, the economy is awful, nobody will hire me-

BETH

No. No more excuses. I'll give you a job. Starting now, you'll put our house back together.

Beth makes her way towards the door.

BETH (CONT'D)

But stay out of the garage. It's off-limits until my dad gets back. I don't want you to accidentally set the house on fire or transport it into another dimension.

Jerry stands up from the computer and puts on a pair of pants.

JERRY

Fine. I'll do it.
(forced)
Love you, honey.

Beth gives a small smile then exits the room. Jerry's forced smile immediately turns into a frown.

JERRY (CONT'D)

I'm starting with that garage. It's my house, and until someone starts paying me rent, I own everything in it.

(surprised chuckle)

Wow, Jerry, taking ownership, are we?

(up at the sky)

Who's emasculated now, Rick?!

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

As Jerry enters the GARAGE with an armful of empty boxes, he notices a dazzling number of Rick's new, shiny inventions.

JERRY
Ooh, these look new.
(catches himself)
No, I have to focus. I'm not here
to play with Rick's toys.

He begins to box what he considers non-harmful garbage.

JERRY (CONT'D)
This looks busted... this is
falling apart ... I don't want to
know what this is.

He suddenly finds an old and tattered stuffed dinosaur,
BERNIE, amongst all of Rick's junk.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Hello, what's this? Rick Sanchez
owns a stuffed Bernie toy? I loved
this show as a college student.
(singing to the Barney "I
Love You" song)
"I love you, yes I do, tell your
folks you love me too. I'll avoid a
lawsuit and you'll be glad, it's
true! Won't you say you love me
too?"

He goes to hug the toy, but a putrid stench causes him to
nearly **wretch**.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Augh! It smells like urine and
vomit. Why does Rick have to ruin
everything?
(beat)
Whelp, goodbye, Bernie.

He tosses the dinosaur in the box.

EXT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Later that day, RICK, MORTY, and SUMMER return in Rick's
SPACE CRUISER.

MORTY
Who knew an entire planet of
sentient harps actually existed?
What-what kind of planet is that?

RICK

"God" was obviously tipsy when he filled a planet full of naked pianos. Let's not *harp* on him too much about it, or we'll make him a lyre.

MORTY / SUMMER / RICK

Ooohhhh! / Nice one, Grandpa. / Nailed it.

The three exchange high fives. Who knew they hated harps so much?

RICK

That was an easy *note* to hit! I'm surprised you two didn't *pitch* in!

Summer feigns a weak smile while Morty **groans**.

MORTY

No, Rick, puns like that only work when used sparingly. The more you dish out, the unfunnier the joke becomes.

RICK

I disagree, it's all about your *tone*.

SUMMER

Oh god, please stop.

Rick opens the garage and realizes his space has been tampered with!

RICK

What the...?
(realization)
That little shit.

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rick storms into the house to confront Jerry, who is casually watching TV. The house is still messy.

RICK (CONT'D)

Where the hell do you get off fondling a man's junk, Jerry? You're... you're just a regular ol' Ball Fondler, aren't you?
(to himself)
Heh, season 1 reference.

JERRY

Wow, okay, Rick. Your accusation is needlessly sexual.

RICK

Why were you snooping around the garage?

JERRY

You're storing junk in there, and since this is my house, I can do as I please.

Rick sits down on the couch next to his son-in-law. He takes out his flask and drinks deep.

RICK

Oh yeah, big man Jerry here, messing with stuff that, if handled incorrectly, could amputate his testicles cleeeean off.

JERRY

Um... the obsession with balls is making me uncomfortable.

MORTY

Dad, you shouldn't have been in there. No one but Rick can handle what he's created.

JERRY

Excuse me, but I did him a favor. I took all his junk and threw it away, including that ruined Bernie doll.

Rick's eyes go wide and he drops his flask.

RICK

What did you just say?

JERRY

I threw your junk away. You're welcome!

RICK

No, the thing about the Bernie toy. What did you do with it?

JERRY

It was a hard decision to make, but I threw it away. You have no respect for delicate stitching.

RICK
You *idiot!* If he breaks free, he's
gonna come back for me. Shit, shit,
shit...

Rick begins to nervously pace.

JERRY
You're... scaring me, Rick.

RICK
You should be scared, Jerry. Now a
maniac could be on the loose
because of you.

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Rick runs into the garage and begins to search for something.
Morty and Summer follow him.

MORTY
What's going on, Rick?

SUMMER
Yeah, Grandpa, you look like you've
seen a ghost.

RICK
Dammit, Jerry! You moved
everything!

Suddenly... ZWAAPP!

A portal opens up, and 4 human-sized DINOSAURS step through,
immediately grabbing the kids. The other Dinosaurs converge
on Rick.

RICK (CONT'D)
Yeah, come at me! I'll tricera-drop
your ass!

But a Dinosaur knocks Rick out from behind.

INT. BERNIE'S STUDIO TOWER - GREAT HALL - LATER

Rick slowly comes into consciousness in an elaborate GREAT
HALL of BERNIE'S STUDIO TOWER. Morty and Summer **struggle** to
break free of the Dinosaurs' vice grips.

MORTY / SUMMER
Let me go! / You are violating my
personal bubble!

Rick notices he's been stripped of all his possessions, including his lab coat.

RICK
Great. Is today "Touch Rick's
Stuff" day?

From the shadows... a **menacing giggle**. BERNIE is now a fully upright T-Rex with crooked teeth and crazy eyes. Definitely scarier than his toy self.

BERNIE
(in an awful Barney
impression)
Hoo boy, if it isn't my old pal,
Ricky Poo. Heya, Rick, remember me?

RICK
(sighing)
I wish I could forget...

SUMMER
What the hell is going on?

BERNIE
(offended)
Ricky's never told you about me? We
used to have play dates all the
time, but then he turned on me.
(to Rick)
That wasn't very nice, Rick. I
thought we were friends.

RICK
I told you once, and I'll tell you
again -- I don't have any friends.

Bernie's eyes flash darkly as he approaches Rick.

BERNIE
Everyone is my friend, Rick.

Morty gets a good look at Bernie.

MORTY
(hesitant)
Um, Rick? Is this...?

RICK
Say hello to Bernie, kids.

MORTY
How did he become a real-life
dinosaur?

BERNIE

Why, through the power of song, of course!

(sings to Barney's theme song)

"I come alive when my song's sung and share my love with children. Adults don't like it very much, then why did they have children?"

RICK

Oy. Jerry sang to you, didn't he? No one in their right mind would ever sing your songs.

(beat)

Idiot.

SUMMER

I always thought he was just a guy in a costume.

RICK

No, Summer, that's a terribly naive thing to say. Everything you see on television is real.

BERNIE

(triggered)

Summer? Hmm...

(singing to "I'm a Little Teapot")

"Take her to the test room, large and tall.

She'll face challenges that'll make her fall."

The Guard tasked with restraining Summer begins to push her out of the room.

SUMMER

(frantic)

Wait, where are you taking me? Let me go!

MORTY / RICK

Summer! / Not her, Bernie!

Rick and Morty begin to **struggle**, but more Guards converge and keep them restrained. Bernie **giggles** and waves farewell to Summer.

BERNIE

Toodles!

DINOSAUR GUARD #1
What should we do with these two?
Should they also be used for
testing?

BERNIE
No. Lock them in the Breeding
Grounds for now. I'll deal with
them later.

The Guards taze Rick and Morty with a Tickle Tazer, and they
fall to the ground in furious fits of **giggles**.

MORTY
(through giggles)
What's happening, Rick? I can't
move!

RICK
(through giggles)
Tickle Tazer, Morty! Fight it,
think mean thoughts!

MORTY
(through giggles)
I can only think of fart jokes,
Rick.

RICK
(through giggles)
That's the cheapest form of comedy,
Morty, your taste in humor is
garbage.

They're roughly grabbed and taken away.

EXT. BREEDING GROUNDS - LATER

An oversized Garbage Truck dumps its load -- cotton candy-
like orbs, various sex toys, and Rick and Morty.

INT. BREEDING GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

The two are dumped into the BREEDING GROUNDS, a massive, lush-
green field contained within a giant, transparent dome.

MORTY
Where are we, Rick?

A curious WUBBALUVY approaches. Like its cousin the
Teletubby, it can barely speak.

DINKY WINKY

Dinky Winky!
(giggles)
You?

MORTY

Dinky Winky? Uh, hi. I'm Morty, and
this is-

RICK

Don't bother. It's a Wubbaluvy.
Their attention spans last less
than 30 seconds before-

REVEAL Dinky Winky having rough intercourse with TIPSYP using
their antennas on top of their heads.

RICK (CONT'D)

There we go.

MORTY

Oh god, Rick! Are they...?

RICK

Do your best not to stare or
they'll do it harder and louder.
They like an audience, Morty.
Thrive on one, actually.

At that moment, Rick and Morty are painfully aware of how
many Wubbaluvies there are, and how many are *doing it*.

MORTY

Ugh! Who would want to watch these
things, Rick? That's... that's not
entertainment. It's torture.

RICK

Speak for yourself.

Rick sees the BREEDING BROTHEL in the center of the field.
It's lit up like a gentleman's club with flashy lights.

RICK (CONT'D)

C'mon, let's explore this sex
bubble, see what we can find.

Morty flashes Rick an angry look. Rick realizes-

RICK (CONT'D)

To save Summer, Morty! Of course,
Summer is my number one priority in
this situation! I could never
forget my precious granddaughter.

But Rick's face suggests otherwise.

INT. BERNIE'S STUDIO TOWER - GRAND STAGE - SIMULTANEOUS

While Rick and Morty are "investigating," Summer is taken into a large auditorium. The Guard seats Summer facing the stage.

The surrounding audience consists of obvious 90's character knockoffs from shows like "Arthur," "Bear in the Big Blue House," "The Magic School Bus," "Blue's Clues," "Bananas in Pyjamas," "The Muppets," "Thomas and Friends," etc.

Summer's seated next to a young girl who resembles D.W. from "Arthur."

W.D.
(to Summer)
Hi.

Summer doesn't respond as Bernie takes center stage.

BERNIE
(dramatically)
In the years I was away from
entertainment, I've come back to
learn that kids don't care about
education.
(beat)
They want pain.

SUMMER
What.

BERNIE
They enjoy others falling,
slipping, tripping, and biffing.
(singing to himself: tune
of "Row, Row, Row Your
Boat")
"No, no, no more songs!
Children hate to sing!
Gotta stop, Gotta stop,
gotta stop, gotta stop,
So children will love me."

Summer raises her hand, which surprises Bernie.

BERNIE (CONT'D)
Yes?

SUMMER

Um, excuse me, Mr. Bernie, but why am I here?

BERNIE

(giggles)

Oh, Summer, Summer, Summer...
You're here because your name is
the hardest season for a kids'
show. You will learn what it's like
to be under pressure to deliver to
executives. You... will suffer.

Summer **gulps**.

INT. BREEDING GROUNDS - BREEDING BROTHEL - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty enter the Breeding Brothel. **Club dance music** plays as the FWOOP-FWOOPS (vacuum creatures) crowd around and caress the Wubbaluvies.

MORTY

I'm uncomfortable.

RICK

It'll be fine, Morty. We'll do some
"investigating" and find a way out
of here.

A few Fwoop-Fwoops zoom up to Rick and start **sucking** at his legs. He grins.

RICK (CONT'D)

Looks like the investigating begins
now.

(to Morty)

Alright, dog, catch you later. Have
fun and remember to be yourself.

He walks away with them.

MORTY

Wait, where are you going? What am
I supposed to do?!

Morty is confronted by a FEMALE FWOOP-FWOOP with glued-on eyelashes and a lipstick mouth painted on her vacuum hose.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Uh, hi. I-

The Fwoop-Fwoop gestures for him to follow her into a BACK ROOM.

MORTY (CONT'D)
You want me to go in there? With
you? All a-alone?? Okay...

INT. BREEDING BROTHEL - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Morty and the Fwoop-Fwoop find themselves alone in the back room. He starts to nervously babble.

MORTY
So, um, like how does this work?
With me being a human and you being
a vacuum and all? Do I just drop
'em or do I have to pay you first
or - oof!

She wordlessly pushes him into a leather chair that reclines all the way back. The ceiling lights up with sexy flashing lights, complete with echo-y **seductive vacuum noises**.

MORTY (CONT'D)
Oohhh!

The Fwoop-Fwoop's nozzle finds the top of Morty's head and tries to suck. Nothing happens. She lets go, and Morty rubs his head.

MORTY (CONT'D)
Uh, not what I expected but... it
was nice?

The Fwoop-Fwoop suddenly speaks.

FEMALE FWOOP-FWOOP
(low, smoker voice)
Don't insult me.

MORTY
I - what? Ohhhh...

She zooms away, returning with a big MALE FWOOP-FWOOP.

MALE FWOOP-FWOOP
Is this guy giving you trouble?

FEMALE FWOOP-FWOOP
Yeah... he's not a dickhead.

MALE FWOOP-FWOOP
What are you doing, man? Get outta
here! Shoo!

He waves his giant vacuum nozzle around like a whip and forces Morty out of the room.

MORTY

I'm s-sorry, I didn't mean to offend!

He runs away as the Fwoop-Fwoops chase after him!

INT. STUDIO TOWER - OBSTACLE COURSE - SIMULTANEOUS

Summer and the other characters are lined up along a start line in front of a "Wipeout" type obstacle course in a large room of the Tower.

SUMMER

This feels familiar... like a knockoff of something I've seen before.

W.D.

You'll learn that everything is a knockoff of something. Nothing's original anymore.

SUMMER

(light laugh)

You're telling me. You know someone made a show based on Doc and Marty from Back to the Future?

W.D.

I have no idea what you're talking about.

Bernie, now wearing a bowtie and holding a microphone, speaks directly into a camera one of his Guards is operating. His tone has changed -- more adult and announcer-like.

BERNIE

Hey, howdy, hi, and welcome to "Bernout," where all your favorite childhood characters return to TV for a heavy dose of pain.

SUMMER

Oh, I thought that was just called a reboot.

W.D. **snickers**. Bernie hears this and decides to call Summer out.

BERNIE

And it looks like we have our first contestant!

The Guard shoves the camera into Summer's face.

SUMMER

Uh...

BERNIE

This is Summer. You may not know who she is, but you won't forget her after this!

Another Guard approaches and shoves Summer toward the obstacle course.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

Summer will be the first to "Feel the Bern." Any last words?

SUMMER

...Am I actually on TV? Hi Mom!

The Guard pushes her into the obstacle course, and she slides down a ramp onto a giant pillow. A weight drops on the opposite side of the pillow, sending Summer soaring.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Ahhhhhh!!!

She lands face first in a pool of water.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

(gasping for air)

Is he trying to kill me? I think he just tried to kill me!

She swims towards the nearest platform and climbs up the ladder. She catches her breath as she gets a good look at the obstacle course.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Oh no.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. BREEDING GROUNDS - SIMULTANEOUS**

Back at the Breeding Grounds, after getting kicked out of the Brothel, Morty rejoins Rick outside.

MORTY

That was nothing like how I'd pictured a brothel, Rick. This place... it makes me feel weird, like I'm doing something wrong.

Two Wubbaluvies are nearby **loudly pounding** away.

RICK

I didn't have any issues, probably because I'm a dickhead.

MORTY

Riiiiick!

RICK

Right. Let's find your sister and get out of here.

At that moment, the Wubbaluvies nearby finish having sex, and one grabs its belly and bends over, pained.

MORTY

What's happening?!

RICK

Shut up and watch, Morty.

The TV screen on the pregnant Wubbaluvvy **crackles** to life, and a la "The Ring," a BABY WUBBALUVY crawls out of the TV.

MORTY

Did it just give birth?!

Nearby Wubbaluvies encircle the family. A tender, loving moment ensues. Even Rick and Morty get a little teary eyed.

Dinosaur Guards step in and wrench the baby away. They toss it in the back of the same Garbage Truck that Rick and Morty rode in on.

DINOSAUR GUARD #1

(to the other Guards)

Round up any last juicy ones for tonight's feast, and let's haul them up to the Tower!

MORTY

I don't want to end up as Dinosaur food!

RICK

Hush, Morty, don't you get it?
That's our ticket out of here!
Follow my lead.

Rick leads Morty towards the Truck, where a troupe of armed Guards stand erect.

DINOSAUR GUARD #2

Stop! Unauthorized personnel aren't allowed past this point.

Rick suddenly freezes and grabs Morty's arm to stop him.

RICK

Don't move, Morty! They can't see us if we don't move!

From the GUARD'S POV, Rick and Morty suddenly disappear!

DINOSAUR GUARD #2

What the...? Where did they go?!
Spread out and find them!

With the Guards dispersed/distracted, Rick and Morty slip in the back of the Truck and hop onto the comfortable pile of WUBBALUVY BABIES.

MORTY

Gee, I can't believe that worked, Rick! I thought that whole Jurassic Park bit was made up.

RICK

Oh, it's been proven false countless times. Luckily, Bernie and Friends don't know that.

INT. STUDIO TOWER - OBSTACLE COURSE - SIMULTANEOUS

Summer stands atop the platform and marvels at the entire obstacle course before her.

SUMMER

Okay, I've definitely seen this before.

Over a loudspeaker, she can hear Bernie's "announcer commentary."

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
 And she's off, even though her
 flight was a little bumpy! Looks
 like all she packed was a pair of
 shoes, not a parachute!

SUMMER
 (calling out)
 I'm not doing this! I didn't sign
 up for an obstacle course of pain!

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
 She will have to get through this
 in one piece if she wants to see
 her family again, folks. Tough
 luck!

SUMMER
 (calling out)
 What have you done with them?

Bernie doesn't respond. She slowly inches her way towards the
 first obstacle. It's 4 balls in a row, themed as various
 sports balls.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
 Next up is my personal favorite:
 Bernie's Balls. Can she handle
 them?

SUMMER
 (to self)
 Okay... maybe if I take this slow,
 I can-

But the platform she's standing on lifts up and flings her
 face-first into the inflatable soccer ball.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
 Oooh! She missed the goal, taking a
 penalty right to the face!

Summer **sputters** as she swims past the balls and climbs the
 next ladder. Before her, a long slide, leading directly to a
 swinging platform.

SUMMER
 (embarrassed)
 This makes me feel like a little
 kid.

Summer waits to time her slide with the swinging platform.
 She misses completely.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
And again, folks, it's the drink
for Summer! The heat is on and she
had to cool off.

Swimming to the next platform...

SUMMER
This commentary is awful. Who wrote
this?

EXT. ON THE ROAD - SIMULTANEOUS

Rick and Morty ride in the back of the Truck when it suddenly
comes to a rough halt.

MORTY
(whispering)
Why'd we stop?

The pair hears **low indistinct voices**, followed by **gunshots!**
They're being ambushed!

RICK
(whispering)
Take cover under the babies! Their
body consistency makes them the
perfect rubber shield.

Rick and Morty take cover as bullets ricochet off the babies
and back out of the Truck.

Within moments, it goes quiet. The Truck **starts up** and drives
off road in a completely different direction.

MORTY
(whispering)
Oohhh, this is not good, Rick!

RICK
(whispering)
Stay calm, Morty, and keep your
head down.

EXT. OFF ROAD - DEAD END CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

The Truck parks in front of a small CAMPSITE in the woods.
The Truck dumps its load, and the babies tumble onto the
ground.

FAT FEATHER (O.S.)
You're free, little ones.

REVEAL at the base of the Truck, a battered, war-torn FAT FEATHER. He aims both his machine guns at Rick.

FAT FEATHER (CONT'D)
Howdy, Rick.

INT. STUDIO TOWER - OBSTACLE COURSE - SIMULTANEOUS

Summer hangs on for dear life as she takes blow after blow from a wall of mechanical punching gloves in the shape of teddy bears.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
Summer is just *bearly* hanging on to the BiPolar Wall. Can she make it across?

A few more punches and-

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER) (CONT'D)
Ooooh! I hate to be the *bearer* of bad news, but she's in the water again. How *embearassing*!

Summer swims to the next platform, this time with giant inflatable lollipop sweepers she must avoid.

On top of nearby lookouts are CLOWNS. They begin to throw pies at her. One pie hits her in the face and temporarily blinds her.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER) (CONT'D)
What's the best thing to put into a pie? Your teeth!

Summer wipes her face as the clowns toss more pies her way. She dodges them and even jumps over the lollipop sweeper successfully.

SUMMER
Booyah! That's what's up!

A pie hits her in the back of the head. A clown **giggles**.

She jumps over the sweeper arm again when it rotates back around and leaps off the platform to a small ramp.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
She's made it past the Scary-sel, but can she handle the Heart Jam?

Giant Tootsie Roll like candies roll down the tilted ramp right towards Summer.

She leaps over the first one, but the next two mess her up, and she trips and face plants into the ramp.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER) (CONT'D)
Nice roll, toots!
(to self but still over
the speaker)
Oh, that was a good one. Definitely
keeping that in post.

Summer picks herself up, exasperated, but she presses on.

SUMMER
C'mon, Summer, do this for Rick and
Morty!

EXT. DEAD END CAMPSITE - SIMULTANEOUS

Rick and Morty are cornered as ROSCA emerges from the other side of the truck, wielding a flamethrower. He's a cross between the Hulk and Oscar the Grouch.

MORTY
For God's sake, how many people
want you dead?

RICK
Over 20 episodes in, and you have
the balls to ask me this? It's
practically everyone at this point,
Morty!

Rick throws one of the babies at Fat Feather's face, causing the bird to stumble backwards.

RICK (CONT'D)
Run!!

Morty flees and takes cover behind a small, feeble tent in the Campsite.

Rick, however, spots COOKIE BROWSER and LEMO roasting marshmallows. He grabs a marshmallow stick and takes Cookie Browser hostage.

RICK (CONT'D)
(crazed)
Back, you furries! I've got a
hostage!

FAT FEATHER
You've gone too far, Rick.

ROSCA
(hulk-like)
I'll eat you whole, tiny human.

RICK
Not another step!

Rick pushes the marshmallow stick hard into Cookie Browser's throat.

COOKIE BROWSER
Don't let me die!

LEMO
Wait! Violence is not the answer.
Let's negotiate.

Fat Feather and Rosca lower their weapons, but their eyes remain suspicious.

FAT FEATHER
What do you want, Rick?

RICK
Look Fat Feather, I know the last time we met, it wasn't under the best of circumstances. But today? Today I'm just a normal guy trying to save his granddaughter from a psychopath.

FAT FEATHER
How does this change what you did to us? Were we not worth saving?

RICK
(awkwardly)
Ehhh...

MORTY
...What did Rick do?

EXT. LENTIL LANE - FLASHBACK

We see clean, kid-friendly versions of the Dead End Gang, back when they lived on Lentil Lane.

FAT FEATHER (V.O.)
Before the Purple Menace, me and my friends all lived peacefully on Lentil Lane.

The creatures barter along the lane like a farmer's market, with cutouts of letters, numbers, and pictures of animals. All is well.

FAT FEATHER (V.O.)

We were a happy and simple people.
No war, no disease; just letters,
numbers, and animals.

Suddenly, through a portal, Bernie and a few Dinosaur Guards enter. They carry weapons the Lentil Lane inhabitants have never seen before.

FAT FEATHER (V.O.)

Bernie and his cronies forced us to
participate in his twisted show.
When we refused, he destroyed us
and our home.

The Dinosaur Guards lay waste to the Lentil Lane inhabitants. Nothing gory... when someone dies, their stuffing comes out.

EXT. DEAD END CAMPSITE - PRESENT

Fat Feather stares right at Rick.

FAT FEATHER

And what do you know? Bernie's
weapons dealer was none other than
Rick Sanchez.

MORTY

Is this true, Rick?

RICK

I sold him some stuff, yeah.

MORTY

Do you have a conscience? A heart?
Anything?!?

RICK

(sighing)

It's just business; nothing
personal about it. No matter what
anyone tells you, there's no good
or bad, Morty, only money. I
trapped Bernie in that toy with the
intent of making a profit.

(beat)

I could have taken you and Summer
to Disneyland, Morty! Disneyland!

MORTY
(broken)
Rick... how could you?

Fat Feather fingers his weapons.

FAT FEATHER
We can't let you leave after what
you did.

Rosca's flamethrower ignites, the flames licking at Rick's
heels.

MORTY
Wait! Let- let me help you!

The Gang pauses.

MORTY (CONT'D)
I want to free all those Bernie's
trapped here. I want to save my
sister.

Fat Feather considers.

FAT FEATHER
A noble plea.
(to Rick)
And what about you? Do you share
his sentiment?

RICK
No. If I've learned anything, it's
to steer clear of other peoples'
problems.

MORTY
Rick! You're the reason any of this
is happening in the first place!
You can't go around creating
problems and then blaming the
horrible outcomes on everyone else!
(beat)
You have to take ownership every
once in a while; make things right.
Not run away like a coward.

Rick's **sighs** and looks Fat Feather square in the eye.

RICK
Morty's far from a morality expert,
but... he's right. I made this
mess. The least I can do is fix it.

INT. STUDIO TOWER - OBSTACLE COURSE - SIMULTANEOUS

Summer leaps through a series of flaming hoola hoops using small trampolines.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
Seems like she's finally getting
the hang of it! Look at her go!

She clears the hoops and moves onto the next obstacle. She can see the finish line on the other side.

SUMMER
I'm almost there!

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
She's now at the final challenge:
the Mannequin Maze. But watch out!
Not everyone's a dummy!

The maze is filled with mannequins representing teachers, parents, and any other adult figures kids might fear.

As Summer traverses the maze, a mannequin pops out around the corner and scares her!

SUMMER
Ahhhh!

She instinctively punches the mannequin in the face, and it falls over, defeated.

Pushing further through the maze, she karate chops each and every mannequin that pops out at her. They all collapse at her feet.

BERNIE (OVER SPEAKER)
And what do you know? Looks like
the competitor has become the
competitee.

Roused by Bernie's commentary, she continues to employ violent tactics until she runs face-to-face with an actual character, not a mannequin.

It's a young girl, like Spinelli from "Recess." She stands aggressively, blocking Summer's path.

SUMMER
I don't want to fight you! You
better butt out, or I won't leave
your butt alone!
(to self, cringing)
Oh, Summer... not good.

PENNY
I can't let you cross that finish
line.

Penny charges straight for Summer!

EXT. ON THE ROAD - SIMULTANEOUS

The Garbage Truck billows down the path towards Bernie's Tower. They talk tactics in the back as Rosca drives.

FAT FEATHER
Cookie Browser's hacked into the
Tower's security cookies -

RICK
Original.

FAT FEATHER
- and has mapped out the entire
layout, pinpointing the exact
location of that Purple Bastard.

COOKIE BROWSER
Each level of the Tower is crawling
with Guards. If I can get a signal
within range of their weapons, I
may be able to crack the encryption
and shut them down.

Rosca pokes his head out the window.

ROSCA
Get ready to fly, motherfu-!

INT. STUDIO TOWER - CONTINUOUS

The Truck goes off a jump and soars into the air, crashing into the side of the Tower.

RICK
So much for stealth.

They leap out of the truck and crawl into the Tower through the hole the truck created.

DINOSAUR GUARD #1
Intruders!

The Guards start blasting away at the intruders.

FAT FEATHER
Cookie, can you jam their weapons?

Cookie Browser furiously types on his laptop.

COOKIE BROWSER
The encryption is hard to crack...
it's going to take a little time.

Rosca and Lemo charge forward, guns blazing, to buy Cookie Browser time.

RICK
Move, I've got it.

Rick takes Cookie Browser's laptop from him and types in a few quick combinations.

RICK (CONT'D)
Nobody knows this code better than me!

An encroaching Guard's gun begins to malfunction. The gun forcibly turns on its wielder and shoots his head clean off. Stuffing flutters to the floor.

LEMO
(high pitched)
Holy *shit*!

We see various Guards' guns malfunction -- the room is quickly clearing out.

Cookie Browser takes his laptop back from Rick and locks on to Bernie's location.

COOKIE BROWSER
He's only a few floors up!

INT. STUDIO TOWER - OBSTACLE COURSE - SIMULTANEOUS

Penny leaps at Summer and engages in skilled hand-to-hand combat. Summer can't keep up... she's whacked repeatedly in the gut, sides, and shoulders.

Penny executes a brutal punch and knocks Summer to the ground.

SUMMER
I will... finish this course.

She slowly rises to her feet, wobbly. Penny attacks again, and Summer ends up back on the floor.

PENNY

You can't. You won't.

Summer doesn't move. Images of Rick, Morty, and Summer are superimposed over Summer's fetal position. She can hear them **laughing** and **talking**.

She rises once more, this time with a look of pure determination. She charges at Penny and begins to throw impressive hooks.

Penny does what she can to defend herself, but one of Summer's punches catches her off guard. She lands hard to the floor, knocked out.

SUMMER

I said *butt out*!

She proudly charges through the final stretch of maze. Bernie waits for her at the finish line.

BERNIE

(into microphone)

And would you look at that? The underdog has crossed the finish line! Next, we'll-

BLAAMMM!

An explosion goes off nearby, and Rick, Morty, and the Dead End Gang enter the room.

SUMMER

Grandpa!

The Guards instantly rush them, but the signal from Cookie Browser's laptop causes their guns to malfunction and take them out instead.

BERNIE

(groveling)

Oh, Rick, please. You... you wouldn't hurt an old friend, would you? Just... Just think of all the good times we had together. Think of all the money.

RICK

I told you once, and I'll tell you again -- I don't have any friends.

Rick shoots Bernie with a gun, his stuffing blood spraying out like a fountain.

SUMMER
You're alive!

Summer rushes to hug her family. They hug her back.

MORTY / RICK
Summer! / Thank God you're okay.

SUMMER
Okay? I'm better than okay! I
survived a crazy obstacle course
that tried to kill me!

Summer's voice starts to blend into the background. Rick and
Morty can't follow her story.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
Oh, you should have seen it! There
were clowns, and flaming hoops, and
a wall that kept punching me in the
face. There was even an entire maze
filled with creepy mannequins! I
mean, who does that?

Rick looks to Morty to explain. He just shrugs.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
Anyway, I'm so glad to see you
guys.

RICK
What do you say we go home?

Summer nods, but Morty looks pensive.

MORTY
What about the Wubbaluvies?

Fat Feather steps in.

FAT FEATHER
We'll take care of them, don't
worry. Now that Bernie is out of
the picture, everyone is free.
(to Rick)
Thank you, Rick. You're not a good
person, but you're not bad either.

RICK
(small smirk)
That's the most non-committal thing
anyone's ever said about me.
Thanks.

INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Smith House is in much the same state as before, now with a somber Jerry on the couch. He doesn't lift his head when Rick and the kids enter.

RICK

Jerry, listen, I... may have been a little harsh on you earlier. I'll keep my space organized or whatever, just don't touch my shit before asking. Cool?

JERRY

(moved)

Is this... an apology, Rick?

RICK

Whoa, don't flatter yourself. I wouldn't go that far...

JERRY

I accept!

Rick plops down onto the couch and pulls out his flask as the TV crackles to life.

RICK

I could use some mind-numbing entertainment right about now.

The first show that comes up is an old re-run of Bernie's original show. Rick, Morty, and Summer instantly cringe.

JERRY

Oh, I love this show!

END ACT TWO

TAG**INT. ST. EQUIS HOSPITAL - BETH'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

Beth looks at the clock on the wall behind her computer screen. 5 minutes til 10pm.

BETH

(yawns)

Time to call it a night.

She closes the laptop, revealing a photo of her and her family: Jerry, Summer, and Morty. She picks it up and smiles. Everyone looks so happy.

But out of her peripheral vision, she sees another photo on the desk: one of her and Rick. Her smile falters.

Beth sets down the family photo and picks up the photo of her and Rick. He's frowning in the photo, but Beth? She's laughing and tugging at his coat in a hopeless effort to get him to crack a smile.

Wordlessly, she dumps the photo in the wastebasket and makes her way to the door. She turns the light off for the night.

END EPISODE