

**RICK AND MORTY**

"Rickade Games"

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Rick and Morty

**ACT ONE**

**EXT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - ESTABLISHING - DAY**

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

RICK's on the living room couch. JERRY's in the chair next to him with a dumb smile on his face. Rick has a drink. The *Food Network* is on.

RICK

So they just bake stuff and people judge them on it?

JERRY

Well it's more than just baking. It's also about the texture, the presentation, their background sob story.

RICK

Right. And they have a version of this, but with kids? Does the Catholic Church have a hand in that one?

Rick swigs his drink.

JERRY

Oh, shh! They're going to announce who got eliminated.

TELEVISION HOST (O.S)

Kimberly... I'm sorry... get the fudge out.

JERRY

I knew it! Her stiff peaks were looking a little bit floppy.

RICK

Jesus (buuurp) Christ. Aren't you supposed to be looking for a job?

JERRY

I have been looking. I'm just taking the day off. Job hunting is a lot of work and can be very stressful.

RICK

A day off from your days off? I didn't know watching Guy Fieri put his

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)  
sausage fingers all over strangers  
food was considered job hunting.

JERRY  
I watch a lot of TV to gather  
information and get ideas for ad  
commercials. So get off my back!

RICK  
Yea. Right.

Rick gets up and walks towards the kitchen.

RICK(CONT'D)  
Or you're a pussy that's afraid of  
rejection so you constantly distract  
yourself with mind numbing tasks and  
television so you can sleep at night.

Jerry winces at that verbal blow. Rick walks into the  
kitchen. Jerry looks over at the computer, but then looks  
right back at the TV.

JERRY  
(excited)  
Oooo *Barry's Baking Bonanza* is on  
next!

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Rick walks in and goes straight to the liquor cabinet. BETH  
and SUMMER are sitting at the table. Summer is clearly upset  
and Beth is consoling her.

SUMMER  
I'm going to look like an idiot at the  
prom! Everyone will have nice dresses  
from expensive designers and I'll be  
wearing the latest trends from Target!

BETH  
(enthusiastically)  
Well, look at the bright side,  
sweetie. Your Dad and I aren't doing  
the embarrassing parent thing by  
chaperoning your dance.

SUMMER  
Yea, because you're working a double  
shift and Dad only leaves his chair  
(MORE)

SUMMER (CONT'D)

when he can't stand the smell of his own farts.

JERRY(O.S)

Hey!

BETH

Why don't you be the type of teenager that rebels against normalities and finds western rituals lame? You could sneak some of my vodka into your purse and make fun of everyone who takes it seriously!

RICK

Mother of the year.

BETH

At least I'm trying, Dad. I'm not going to run away to another galaxy whenever my daughter has an issue. If you're going to stick around, you could try helping.

Rick stares at Beth, then over to Summer.

RICK

Summer, fashion and vanity are just a couple of many ways to make a group of people feel like they're above another group of people. When, in reality, we're all equally pieces of shit.

Rick takes a drink. Summer PERKS up.

SUMMER

Wait, Grandpa! Can't your portal gun take you anywhere you want?

RICK

(Buuurp) Yes.

SUMMER

Being that no one is above anyone and we're all shitty, maybe you could use the portal gun to help me get into the mall... after hours?

RICK

As much as I enjoy sticking it to the  
(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)  
man, I would rather get banished to  
dimension D-584 than waste portal  
fluid on a common misdemeanor.

SUMMER  
But, Grandpa!

RICK  
Quit wasting my time. I have more  
important things to do. Where's Morty?

BETH  
In his room playing with his VR  
headset.

RICK  
Still?! God, it's been weeks. I'll  
take care of this.

Rick walks out of the kitchen. Summer SOBS. Beth looks over  
at Summer, concerned.

**INT. MORTYS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

MORTY is playing with a Virtual Reality headset and remotes.

MORTY  
Woah. Ha-ha. You almost got me there,  
you little...you little scamp. Ha-ha.

Rick barges in.

RICK  
Good god, that's time I'll never get  
back. C'mon, Morty, we're going on an  
adventure.

MORTY  
Uhh. What? Where?

RICK  
Anywhere, but here.

Morty takes off the helmet.

MORTY  
No way, Rick. I'm about to beat my  
high score.

RICK  
You kids and your damn VD.

MORTY  
(annoyed)  
VR!

RICK  
Whatever. What are you even playing?

Rick grabs the helmet and looks through the games.

RICK(CONT'D)  
Psh. All of these games are just  
ripoffs from other realities.

MORTY  
Wait... these realities actually  
exist?

RICK  
All realities exist, Morty. We went to  
a reality where sandals with jeans  
wasn't frowned upon, for christ's  
sake.

Morty looks at the helmet, then back at Rick.

MORTY  
So, we could, um, actually go to a  
video game reality?

RICK  
Yea, sure, why not.

Rick swigs his drink.

MORTY  
And y-you would let me choose? You  
don't have an ulterior motive?

RICK  
(laughs)  
No way, Morty. Just a good ol'  
fashioned video game themed adventure  
with my grandson. If we come across  
anything that benefits me, that'll  
just be icing on the cake.

Morty throws the VR set on the floor.

MORTY

Ha-ha screw VR! Let's play some real  
life video games!

RICK

Alright, let's bring the tone back  
down. I-I can't keep that up. It's  
exhausting.

Rick tosses Morty the portal gun. Morty types in the  
destination and shows it to Rick.

RICK(CONT'D)

Just don't bring any of those things  
back with you.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME**

Jerry is watching the *Food Network* still. It's a commercial.  
Guy Fieri is in a kitchen. He picks up raw beef, caresses it,  
and licks it in a very disturbing way.

GUY FIERI

Oh, wow... that... Umami.

GUY FIERI(V.O)

It all goes down tonight at eight, on  
the new episode of *Triple D!*

Jerry cringes in disgust. Summer walks in and face plants  
onto the couch.

JERRY

Yea, I get that.

BETH (O.S)

Summer! Can you come into the garage,  
please!

Summer GROANS, slimes off of the couch and heads towards the  
garage.

**INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Summer walks in and sees Beth rummaging through a large  
cardboard box.

SUMMER

What?

Beth continues to rummage.

BETH

Before my prom, your Grandpa told me to not get my hopes up and that the night won't be special because it'll be happening over and over again through infinite timelines.

SUMMER

Um. Ok?

BETH

And when I look back, I can't help but think he was right. The night happened. Just like it has for generations. Life continued. We all moved forward.

SUMMER

Mom, is this supposed to help me? Because--

BETH

--But, at the same time, I remember every detail from that night. My shoes, my dress, how handsome and sweaty your father looked. The song that played when him and I made love. The song that played when he cried right after--

SUMMER

--Mom! Ew.

BETH

My point is that it may seem silly and meaningless to me now, but in those moments, it felt like everything. And you were a result of that night.

SUMMER

Why are you telling me this?

Beth takes a portal gun out of the box that we can now see reads "Spare Prototype Junk".

BETH

Because, I'm going to help make your night special.

**END OF ACT ONE**



**ACT TWO**

**EXT. SMALL MONSTER PETS WORLD - DAY**

Rick and Morty step out of the portal hole. They walk by a sign that reads "Shallot Township".

MORTY

Oh wow, Rick. This is just like  
...it's like the Small Monster Pets  
game I have.

RICK

Yea, no shit. Like I said, your games  
are just ideas created by men standing  
on the shoulders of us gods.

A YOUNG BOY bumps into them.

RICK(CONT'D)

Watch it!

YOUNG BOY

Oh, sorry, guys. My Fleebermon ran  
off. You haven't seen it, have you?

MORTY

Uhhh, what does it look like?

YOUNG BOY

Sort of like a green rat type of thing  
that shoots fireballs out of its anus.

Beat.

RICK

Can't say we have.

YOUNG BOY

Ah, shucks, thanks anyway.

The Young Boy runs off. Rick and Morty walk. People are all around them enjoying the day.

MORTY

This place is pretty cool. Everyone  
seems to enjoy playing with their...  
their monster pets.

We see some monster pets showing off their abilities. One is cutting lumber with its chainsaw tail, another is hanging off

of a tree branch with pebbles shooting from its armpits, another releases a sleeping powder onto its owner. The owner passes out. The creature looks around and mounts.

RICK

Yea, real adorable. You haven't seen the best part of this place.

A giant stadium with light beams coming out of it is seen in the distance. The crowd ROARS inside.

**INT. GIANT STADIUM - MOMENTS LATER**

Rick's at a booth putting money down. He gets handed a drink. Morty has a bag of popcorn in his hand. He throws a piece in the air, attempts to catch it in his mouth, and hits himself in the face.

MORTY

Dangit.

A MEAN TRAINER is nearby yelling at his monster pet, BLOOBERMON, a small blue reptilian creature.

MEAN TRAINER

Dammit, Bloobermon, you're useless! You'll never win a match if you don't learn this move!

The Mean Trainer slaps the Bloobermon in the face. It shakes in fear. Morty watches, angrily. He walks towards the Mean Trainer.

MORTY

Hey, you can't do tha--

Rick steps in front of him.

RICK

--I-I wouldn't do that, Morty. It's tough love with these small monster pets. It may seem cruel, but they're actually forming a strong bond.

MORTY

That thing looks scared!

RICK

What do you know? Are you from this reality?

MORTY

Well, no, but--

RICK

--Exactly. Leave it alone. Let's go to our seats.

**INT. GIANT STADIUM - SEATING SECTION - CONTINUOUS**

Rick and Morty find their seats. They're surrounded by trainers with their own monster pets. In the middle of the stadium, the Mean Trainer we saw earlier walks out with his Bloobermon. Across from him, a FAT TRAINER stands with a much larger monster pet that resembles a yellow gorilla with one eye and fangs. An OFFICIAL walks between them.

**INT. GIANT STADIUM - ARENA - CONTINUOUS**

OFFICIAL

Trainers ready?

Both of the trainers stare at each other intensely. They nod.

OFFICIAL(CONT'D)

Let the battle... commence!

MEAN TRAINER

Go get em', Bloobermon!

FAT TRAINER

Yea, you too, uhh, Goril...Gorilphlon!

The two monster pets go at it in battle. The Gorilphlon jumps high into the sky and SMASHES the Bloobermon into the ground. It zaps it with its laser eye. The Bloobermon lays there, tired and defeated.

MEAN TRAINER

Get up, Bloobermon! You god damn coward! All of that training down the toilet!

The Bloobermon slowly gets back up. A bright light suddenly surrounds it. It forms into a grotesque dragon-like creature.

MEAN TRAINER (CONT'D)

Alright, Bloobermon! You evolved! Y--

The Bloobermon breathes fire onto the Mean Trainer and lands on top of his ashes. It looks up into the crowd.

BLOOBERMON  
Bloo! Bloober! BluhBlooper Bloo!

**INT. GIANT STADIUM - SEATING SECTION - CONTINUOUS**

Rick and Morty watch in shock.

MORTY  
What's it saying, Rick?!

RICK  
Uhh... hold on!

Rick presses a small button on his watch, translating for them.

BLOOBERMON  
For too long, we have been treated as these humans play things! Beating us and throwing us into battles we never want to fight, all for their own enjoyment! And in the end, they get all of the glory. Well, not today. Not anymore. Fight back with me! Fight...for our Freedom!

RICK  
Holy crap. He's going *Braveheart* on them!

All of the monster pets look at their trainers and immediately unleash their powers on them. Chaos ensues.

MORTY  
(nervously)  
Get... get us out of here, Rick!

RICK  
This is part of the whole experience, Morty! Let's grab life by the balls and revolt!

MORTY  
I want to leave!

RICK  
Ok, we can leave, but I get to choose the reality this time.

A limb falls onto Morty's lap.

MORTY

Fine!!!

Rick takes out his portal gun and shoots it onto the floor. They jump through.

**INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - EVENING**

Jerry's on his chair watching TV. He looks at his watch and YAWNS.

JERRY

Well, only a few more hours until I pop an Advil PM and call it a night. Maybe I'll check my email for any job openings.

Jerry gets up and walks over to the computer. His stomach GROWLS and he stops in his place.

JERRY(CONT'D)

Woah. Can't dig into these emails on an empty stomach. I'll get some brain food for my tum tum.

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Jerry looks through a cabinet.

JERRY

(yelling)

Beth! We're out of twinkies!... You might have to go shopping!

Silence. Jerry looks around.

JERRY(CONT'D)

(yelling)

Beth?

He looks over and notices a note on the fridge. He grabs it.

JERRY(CONT'D)

Gone shopping with Summer. Be back later. Love Beth.

Jerry looks up and grins.

JERRY(CONT'D)

Huh. Well that was convenient.

**EXT. THE MALL - ESTABLISHING - EVENING**

**INT. MALL - EVENING**

The stores in the mall are closing up. JIMMY, the dress shop clerk, locks up. PAUL, a short and chubby security guard, walks up to him.

PAUL

Ay, closin' up shop there, Jimmy?

JIMMY

You know it, Paul. Hope this whole "No Cameras" policy doesn't bite me in the ass.

PAUL

Trust me. This place is in good hands. Now beat it and make sweet love to the misses, ya bozo!

JIMMY

(chuckles)

You're one creepy guy, Paul.

They both throw their heads back and LAUGH. They walk away.

**INT. MALL - DRESS SHOP - EVENING**

A portal hole appears. Beth's head pokes through.

BETH

(whispers)

We're clear.

Beth and Summer step through the portal hole.

SUMMER

Mom, I can't believe we're doing this. It's so badass!

BETH

This isn't the type of mother/daughter bonding I had in mind, but yea, we're pretty bad ass.

They smile at each other. Summer runs over to one dress.

SUMMER

Oh. My. God.

She runs over to another.

SUMMER(CONT'D)

I don't know where to start!

BETH

Being that we're limited on time and you're notoriously picky. I say we go with... an Eighties montage!

They both SCREAM in excitement.

MONTAGE

- The dresses disappear off of the mannequins.
- The dresses are piling up on Beth's arms.
- They do the popular dance move called "The Monkey".

END OF MONTAGE

Summer stands in front of the mirror with the first dress she tries on.

SUMMER

I actually really like this one.

BETH

Yea, me too.

**EXT. FUTURE WARS PLANET - DAY**

Rick and Morty fall through the portal hole and find themselves in futuristic war zone. Laser particles are flying back and forth. The area is covered in both giant alien bodies and what looks like human bodies covered in high tech armor and helmets. They immediately run behind a bunker.

MORTY

What the hell, Rick?! W-w-why is this your choice!?

RICK

That revolution got me jacked up! Isn't this cooler than your stupid virtual world?

MORTY

I can't die in my virtual world!

Rick notices some weapons next to a dead body. He grabs a small gun and tosses it to Morty. He fumbles it around and grabs hold of it.

RICK

Well, try not to die here.

Rick grabs a large machine gun. He stands up and sprays bullets while LAUGHING like a maniac.

RICK(CONT'D)

Wubba lubba dub dub, bitches!

He gets back down.

RICK(CONT'D)

Damn. Who needs therapy, am I right?

A FUTURISTIC SOLDIER in full body armor and a helmet covering his face runs to the bunker across from them.

FUTURISTIC SOLDIER

We gotta get out of here! Most of our men have fallen back! Another one of the Gorbulan fleets just landed!

A giant hoard of GORBULANS are seen running towards them. Rick tries to stand up to see them, but nearly gets shot. Hundreds of laser particles are above their heads.

RICK

Woah! ha-ha. That was a close one.

FUTURISTIC SOLDIER

You're crazy!

Morty GROANS nervously.

FUTURISTIC SOLDIER(CONT'D)

We're not gonna make it!

MORTY

Rick, don't you always have a photon sphere with you?!

RICK

Way too easy. I'm playing this on level ludicrous, baby!

The Gorbulans get closer.



FUTURISTIC SOLDIER  
I'm pissing in my pants!

MORTY  
Rick!

RICK  
(sighs)  
Fine.

Rick takes out a tiny ball from his coat pocket. He presses a button and tosses it over the bunker. He hands Morty some earplugs.

RICK  
Put these in your ears and close your eyes.

Morty does what he's told. Rick does the same. A flash of light goes off along with an awful PIERCING noise. The whole hoard of Gorbulans stop in their tracks, covering their ears and rubbing their eyes. Another flash occurs and The Gorbulans disintegrate. Morty breathes a SIGH of relief.

MORTY  
Ok, my turn again. No... no more wars or battles.

Morty takes Ricks portal gun and puts in the coordinates. Rick takes a look.

RICK  
Ugh. Alright.

The Futuristic Soldier is holding his ears and freaking out.

FUTURISTIC SOLDIER  
Ahhh! I can't...I can't hear anything!

RICK  
It'll wear off in a minute.

Beat.

FUTURISTIC SOLDIER  
What?!

Rick takes the portal gun and shoots it at the ground.

RICK  
Jeez, more like Master Queef.  
(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

Heyooooo!

Rick and Morty jump into the hole.

**INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Jerry is sitting down next to his computer with a tub of ice cream.

JERRY

Well, Jerry, you are locked, loaded,  
and ready for the hunt.

He pulls up his email. Dozens are unopened.

JERRY(CONT'D)

Y'know, I just remembered, I have to  
help Morty out with uhh... the birds  
and the bees.

**INT. MORTYS ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Jerry walks into Mortys room.

JERRY(CONT'D)

(sighs)

I guess Morty is with Rick on another  
one of their adventures.

A tumbleweed rolls by.

JERRY(CONT'D)

Oh, now that's a bit much.

Jerry notices the closet door is ajar.

JERRY(CONT'D)

Hmm. Wouldn't hurt to make sure my son  
isn't on drugs, right?

He looks through the closet and spots a number of boxes. He  
pick up a jigsaw puzzle.

JERRY(CONT'D)

Oh, hey, I got this for Morty years  
ago. I can't believe he never opened  
it.

He looks at the box for a bit.

JERRY(CONT'D)

I bet this'll get the gears in my brain moving.

**EXT. MAFIA PLUMBER WORLD - DAY**

Rick flies through the portal hole and lands on his feet. Morty flies through and lands on his back. He gets up and dusts himself off.

RICK

I'm gonna try and find a place to take a shit. Try not to get lost or do something stupid.

The world around them is bright and bubbly. Tiny men with multi-colored mushrooms on their heads are walking around. Mutated turtles are hanging out by a red pipe. A giant castle is seen in the background. On it is a giant picture of a princess looking regal with flowers in her hands. Rick walks off. Morty is left alone.

MORTY

(chuckling)

Uhh, I think I can handle myself in this kind of place.

Morty turns around and falls over a small MUTATED TURTLE with a helmet on its head.

MORTY(CONT'D)

Aw, jeez. I'm sorry, little guy. I didn't... didn't see you there.

The turtle looks angry. He throws a mallet at Morty's head.

MORTY(CONT'D)

Ow! What the hell? Was that a mallet? Where did that even come from?

Morty gets up and rubs his face. The mutated turtle takes out multiple mallets and wings them at Morty.

MORTY(CONT'D)

Ahh! Stop throwing those magically appearing mallets at me!

Morty runs away. The mutated turtle runs after him. Morty jumps into a red pipe. The mutated turtle runs right past it.

**INT. MAFIA PLUMBER WORLD - PIPE - CONTINUOUS**

Morty is inside the pipe, breathing heavily. As he tries to get up, he hits a hidden switch. He falls through a trap door.

MORTY  
Woaaaaahhhh!

**EXT. MAFIA PLUMBER WORLD - DAY**

Rick walks out of the bathroom. As he walks by an alley way, A SHADY MUSHROOM MAN comes out of the shadows. He has a white mushroom head with blue dots all over it. He's also wearing a little vest. He's adorable.

SHADY MUSHROOM MAN  
(whispering)  
Hey... psst.

RICK  
Fuck off, Aladdin.

SHADY MUSHROOM MAN  
Hey... you like drugs?

Rick stops. He walks towards the Shady Mushroom Man.

RICK  
Who doesn't?

The Shady Mushroom Man takes out a small blue mushroom with white dots on it.

RICK(CONT'D)  
Oh, wow. It... It looks exactly like your own head, but reversed. That's some lazy writing.

SHADY MUSHROOM MAN  
This is straight from the Cogumelo secret stash.

RICK  
Yea, u-huh. Hand it over.

Rick takes the mushroom. He digs through his pockets and hands him a bunch of coins.

SHADY MUSHROOM MAN  
You'll only need a little nibble. It's  
(MORE)

SHADY MUSHROOM MAN (CONT'D)  
incredibly stro--

Rick throws the whole thing in his mouth and chases it down with his flask.

RICK  
(Buuuuuurp) I'll be the judge of that.

The Shady Mushroom Man stares at Rick in amazement.

SHADY MUSHROOM MAN  
I-- You... I've never seen anyone just accept drugs like that.

RICK  
I'm a seasoned vet. There's no drug in the galaxy that can slow Rick Sanchez down. So, when can I expect it to kick in? an hour or--

Ricks pupils enlarge.

RICK(CONT'D)  
Oh boy.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

**INT. MALL - DRESS STORE - NIGHT**

Beth puts a dress on a mannequin. Summer is holding her dress and the portal gun.

BETH

I think that's the last of them.

SUMMER

Yea, other than the naked mannequin,  
we cleaned the place up pretty well.

WHISTLING is heard in the distance. Paul the security guard enters the store. Beth and Summer hide behind a rack of clothes.

BETH

(whispering)

I think that's security! Get us out of  
here!

PAUL

Hello, ladies. I have returned.

SUMMER

(whispering)

... Is he talking to us?

Paul grabs a mannequin by the hand and plants a sloppy kiss on it.

BETH

(whispering)

Uhhh. I don't think so.

Summer tries to shoot the portal gun, but nothing happens.

BETH(CONT'D)

(whispering)

Hurry!

SUMMER

(whispering)

It's not working!

Paul looks towards the naked mannequin. He walks over.

PAUL

Linda. What happened to your beautiful  
(MORE)

PAUL (CONT'D)  
sequin dress?

Summer and Beth look concerned. Paul smiles creepily.

PAUL(CONT'D)  
I like it. Less work for me.

SUMMER  
Oh, my god.

Summer stands up.

BETH  
(whispering)  
Summer!

Paul looks over at Summer and JUMPS.

PAUL  
What the f-... You're real?!

SUMMER  
Damn right, I'm real. And so is the  
disrespect in this room.

PAUL  
Wha-... I wasn't uhhh.

SUMMER  
Even though Linda is an inanimate  
object, you need to keep your creepy  
hands away from her.

PAUL  
I, uhhh.... You ...you're breaking and  
entering!

Paul looks at the dress in Summers hand.

PAUL(CONT'D)  
A-and stealing too! I'm gonna...  
You're going downtown!

Paul reaches for his handcuffs. Beth pushes Linda onto Paul.

PAUL(CONT'D)  
Ahhh, Linda! You have deceived me!

The handcuffs fall out of his hands. Beth grabs them and  
handcuffs Paul to Linda. Her and Summer run away.

SUMMER

(yelling)

Just buy a sex doll like a normal  
agalmatophile, asshole!

**INT. MAFIA PLUMBER WORLD - UNDERGROUND - DAY**

Morty wakes up in an underground lair behind a bunch of orange boxes with question marks on them. In the distance, MARCO, a heavy set Italian man, is talking to his lanky brother, LUCA. Marco is sitting behind a desk with his legs propped up. In front of him is a stack of gold coins and a large pile of blue powder. Luca is sitting across from him.

MARCO

So she has been captured again, yes?

LUCA

That's right, Marco. The big fat  
dragon ogre did what he was told.

MARCO

Good. I'll give it a few days. I'll  
beat the shit out of him and his  
goons, rescue her, collect the  
payment, get some action and then make  
it home in time for Sunday dinner.

Marco takes a coin and uses it to take a bump of some of the blue powder.

MARCO(CONT'D)

Yeeeoowwwwwww

The brothers get up and walk into another room.

LUCA(O.S)

So... I found another haunted house  
the other day.

Beat.

MARCO(O.S)

Nobody cares, Luca.

ANGLE ON: Morty hides behind the boxes.

MORTY

(nervously)

Aw jeez.



Rick pops up from one of the boxes.

RICK  
Boo! ha-ha-ha

Morty jumps back and holds his mouth.

RICK(CONT'D)  
Fancy seeing you here!

Rick climbs out of the box.

MORTY  
Jesus, Rick! Not so loud.

RICK  
Do you think they get HBO here? Why do they sound like Tony Soprano?

MORTY  
I-I don't know. What's going on with your eyes?

RICK  
This place is wild. I tracked you to a box in the sky, now I'm here! Also, has your shirt always been this... yellow?

MORTY  
Wh-what? Wait, How did you track me?

RICK  
You know that mole on your left butt cheek that happens to "run in the family".

Rick uses air quotes.

MORTY  
Are you kidding me?! Y-y-you put tracking devices in all of us?!

RICK  
Of course I did, Morty, but that's the least of our worries right now.

MORTY  
(frustrated)  
What?

RICK  
Either we woke up this guys pet  
dinosaur, or the mushrooms are turning  
on me.

ANGLE ON: A small vicious looking green raptor appears from  
under the desk. It bares its teeth and GROWLS.

RICK(CONT'D)  
Clever girl.

MORTY  
Mushrooms?!

The small raptor SHRIEKS and runs towards them.

RICK  
Totally worth it... Run!

Rick and Morty run down a large hallway. Marco and Luca rush  
out of the other room. Marco squints and clenches his teeth.

MARCO  
Get the fire blasters. We've been  
located.

**INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Jerry is sitting on the couch. A jigsaw puzzle is half  
finished on the coffee table in front of him. He picks a  
piece up.

JERRY  
(yawns)  
And it looks like this one... goes  
here.

The piece doesn't fit.

JERRY(CONT'D)  
(sighs)  
Well. Just add this to the long list  
of things you weren't able to  
accomplish, Jerry.

He stands up with his head down in defeat. He walks towards  
his room. He stops and takes a look at his computer. His  
expression changes.

JERRY(CONT'D)  
You know what? No.

Jerry turns around and marches towards the the coffee table.

JERRY(CONT'D)  
I will complete this jigsaw puzzle  
tonight. Or my name isn't Jerry Smith!

He stands by the coffee table, looking triumphant. A tumble weed rolls by.

**INT. MALL - NIGHT**

Summer and Beth run to a door.

SUMMER  
Ugh! This ones locked, too.

BETH  
(sighs)  
I'm sorry, Summer.

Beth sits against the door, defeated. Summer looks at her.

BETH(CONT'D)  
Maybe your Grandpa was right. What's  
the point in trying to save something  
that doesn't really matter?

Summer sits next to Beth.

SUMMER  
Mom, this is the coolest thing anyone  
has ever done for me. You helped me  
break into the mall, find my dream  
dress, and helped me rediscover "The  
Monkey". Even if we get thrown in jail  
by some pervy security guard with a  
doll fetish, I'm glad we get to  
experience it together.

Beth tears up. They smile at each other.

PAUL(O.S)  
Well isn't that sweet.

ANGLE ON: Paul walks towards them with his keys swinging  
around in his hand. He stops.

PAUL(CONT'D)  
By the way, they're not dolls, they're  
mannequins! And there's a whole group  
of people on the internet that share  
(MORE)

PAUL(CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
my feelings about these works of art!

SUMMER  
Whatever. That doesn't justify your  
behavior.

PAUL  
Hey! There was always consent. Plus, I  
can't catch anything from them. Unlike  
you disgusting creatures. Although, It  
would be nice to have a body that's...  
warm.

Paul SMILES creepily.

SUMMER  
Mom, what was that dimension grandpa  
Rick mentioned earlier?

BETH  
Uh. D-584, I think. Why?

Summer points the portal gun at Paul. The side of it reads "D-584".

PAUL  
(chuckles)  
I like your little toy.

SUMMER  
I sort of have a confession to make...

Summer flips a switch that reads "Safety". Summer shoots and a portal opens up next to Paul.

SUMMER(CONT'D)  
Times up, bitch.

Two giant tentacles pop out and grab him.

PAUL  
JESUS CHRI-

The giant tentacles pull him through the portal. Summer and Beth stare, wide eyed.

BETH  
How... how did you?

SUMMER

Why should grandpa Rick and Morty be the only one's who get to go on thrilling adventures?

They hug each other.

**INT. MAFIA PLUMBER WORLD - UNDERGROUND - DAY**

Rick and Morty run through the hallway. They run passed a room with a giant carnivorous plant that pops out and attempts to bite their heads off. Rick dodges it.

RICK

God, why did I think it was a good idea to take psychedelics here!

Morty trips over one of its vines. He looks up and sees a large green cubed BOULDER with a disturbing face coming straight down on him. Rick pulls him to safety at the last second. The boulder GRUNTS.

The little raptor jumps on top of the boulder. It gets ready to pounce. Rick presses a button on his watch, quickly releasing a dart that gets lodged into the raptors neck. It falls to the ground.

MORTY

Why didn't you shoot it earlier?!

RICK

I don't know my head from my ass right now, Morty. I got so many god damn buttons on this thing. Why am I so complicated?

MORTY

Can you portal us out of here now?

Rick is standing over the raptor.

RICK(CONT'D)

God. I can actually see this things skin cells regenerating. I need to get my hands on more of this stuff.

Rick looks down at his hands. He waves them around.

RICK(CONT'D)

Oh, wow, my hands.

MORTY

Rick, focus!

Morty slaps Rick.

RICK

Ow! What? Yea, we'll get out of here.  
As soon as we find their stash.

MORTY

What stash?

RICK

Well, based on the thick Italian accents and the multiple paintings on what I assume is their version of the last supper, we must have stumbled upon the Cogumelos secret hideout the little mushroom man was blabbing about.

MORTY

So?!

RICK

So do you know how much money this stuff will go for in the black market? I can feel colors, Morty. I can smell...

(disgusted)

Ugh. What the hell is that?

Ricks eyes widen.

RICK(CONT'D)

(realizing)

Wait a second.

Rick SNIFFS the air and follows the scent to a door a few feet away.

**INT. MAFIA PLUMBER WORLD - UNDERGROUND - CONTINUOUS**

Rick walks through the door with his nose in the air. Morty follows and shuts the door behind him. A man dressed in yellow that looks eerily similar to Marco, let's call him WARCO, is passed out in the corner. He's severely beaten with some fingers cut off. Surrounding him are orange and green boxes with question marks on them.

MORTY

Oh, gross! Are you smelling this guys rotting flesh?

RICK

(Sniffing)

No... I smell... shit.

Rick looks around. He walks over to an orange box.

MORTY

Ok. Why do we care about... uhh... shit?

He SNIFFS the air again and smiles. Rick hits the box. It opens up at the top.

RICK

Because. This shit is the icing on the cake.

Rick jumps in the box. Morty stands there.

MORTY

R-...Rick?

Warco slowly opens his eyes.

WARCO

Wahhhh!!!

MORTY

Aahhhh!

Morty runs over to the box and jumps in.

**INT. MAFIA PLUMBER WORLD - UNDERGROUND - CONTINUOUS**

Morty falls out of a pipe and on to the floor. As he gets up to dust himself off, Rick walks towards a large cavern with piles of feces everywhere. Sprouting out of the feces are thousands of spotted multicolored mushrooms. Rick tears up.

RICK

It's... beautiful.

Morty plugs his nose and grins.

MORTY

(chuckles)

Do you remember the last pile of crap  
(MORE)

MORTY (CONT'D)  
you said was beautiful?

Rick walks up to one of the piles, picks up a little turd and throws it at Morty.

MORTY(CONT'D)  
Hey!

RICK  
I told you about my memoirs in confidence. Now c'mon, let's collect some of these bad boys and get out of here. My Pink Floyd albums are calling my name!

They gather some mushrooms in their hands. A small ball of fire hits the pile and they drop them.

MORTY  
Woah! What the hell was that?!

They turn to see Marco with a large weapon in his hand.

MARCO  
It's-a me. Marco.

RICK  
Lame.

Rick pulls out his portal gun. It gets shot out by another fireball. Rick winces and clutches his hand.

LUCA  
And... uh. It's uhh... It's Luca too.

MARCO  
(to Luca)  
God dammit, Luca. Just. Just shut the fuck up.  
(to Rick)  
I'm impressed. Not many people have been able to discover our hideout. You must be pretty smart.

Marco walks over to Ricks portal gun and kicks it away.

RICK  
Smartest in the galaxy, bitch.

Rick presses a button on his watch. It just beeps.



MORTY  
Why is nothing happening, Rick??

CUT TO:

**INT. ALIEN HOUSEHOLD - DAY**

A Rick with a mustache is laying in bed with a green ALIEN WOMAN, post coitus.

ALIEN WOMAN  
Wow. You're amazing. It's like you're a machine!

MUSTACHE RICK  
Yea, I get that a lot. The secret is in the mustache, baby.

ALIEN WOMAN  
(giggles)  
Let's see what else that mustache can do.

They make out. All of a sudden, Mustache Rick's skin melts off in the Alien Woman's arms, revealing a robotic skeletal figure.

ALIEN WOMAN  
(horrified)  
Wha- AH AHHHHHH!

MUSTACHE RICK  
(robot voice)  
Self destruct initiated.

Mustache Rick EXPLODES.

CUT TO:

**INT. MAFIA PLUMBER WORLD - UNDERGROUND - CONTINUOUS**

RICK  
I think I just...set my alarm or something.

LUCA  
Ha-ha smartest in the galaxy. More like uhh... the stupidest! Right, Marco?

MARCO

(to Luca)

What did I just tell you, Luca! I swear, If I didn't promise Ma that I'd watch over you, I would have ended you years ago. You're making me lose my train of thought.

Luca grimaces.

RICK

(chuckles)

Families, right?

MARCO

Every day. I'm losing my damn mind.

Marco CLEARS his throat.

MARCO(CONT'D)

Now, as I was saying before I was rudely interrupted by my schmuck brother. Uhh, prepare to die a gruesome de--

Marco takes a fireball to the chest, launching him across the room. As he hits the wall, his fire blaster goes off, shooting a large fireball into the sea of poop and mushrooms.

MORTY

Ahh!

RICK

(laughing)

Woah-ho-ho!

ANGLE ON: Luca's seething.

LUCA

Who's the schmuck now, you fat piece of shit! Nobody cares about my haunted houses!? Guess what! The princess does!

Marco is laying across the room, clutching his destroyed chest.

MARCO

(coughing)

You... you slept with the princess?

LUCA

N-no. She just... she listens to me!  
She cares about my feelings!

MARCO

(coughing)

To think... I was almost proud of you.

Marco dies.

LUCA

AHHHHHHHH!

Luca points the fire blaster towards his face and shoots. A little blood splatters on Rick and Morty. They're standing there, jaw dropped. Most of the cavern is up in flames.

Beat.

RICK

Well... I bet you can't get those  
gruesome details in VR.

Rick walks over to a tiny turd pile and picks out a couple of mushrooms. Morty picks up the portal gun and hands it to Rick.

MORTY

Rick, I think I'm done playing real  
life video games.

RICK

Mhm. Gonna go play your stupid VR?

MORTY

I don't even want to play my VR games  
anymore. I just want to... lay down.

RICK

Yea, better off. That stuff has been  
known to make people lose sense of  
what's really important.

Morty stares off into the distance.

MORTY

Yea.

RICK

Hey. Hey, Morty. Let's-a go!

Rick LAUGHS and shoots the portal gun. Morty SIGHS and pats his back.

MORTY  
Good one, Rick.

They step through.

**INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Jerry is hunched over the coffee table, staring at the jigsaw puzzle with his tongue out. He smiles as he places the final piece in, completing the puzzle. The finished product is a giant face of Burt Reynolds.

JERRY  
(whispering)  
I... I did it.

Two portal holes appear. Rick and Morty walk through one, Beth and Summer walk through the other.

RICK  
(to Beth and Summer)  
I see you guys found my prototype. You look like crap.

BETH  
(disgusted)  
Ugh, and you smell like crap... wow, what the hell is going on with your eyes?

Morty heads upstairs.

MORTY  
He ate mushrooms.

SUMMER  
Grandpa's so cool.

BETH  
(to Rick)  
Oh, real nice impression you're leaving on the kids.  
(to Morty)  
Are you ok, Morty? Going to play your video games?

MORTY  
No... I... I'm done playing video  
(MORE)

MORTY (CONT'D)  
games.

BETH  
(to Rick)  
Wow. What did you do?

RICK  
I took care of it.

They all head upstairs.

SUMMER  
Could I, like, get some from you?

BETH  
Summer!

RICK  
A little lesson, Summer. Sometimes,  
you don't go out looking for drugs.  
The drugs just find you.

JERRY  
Guys! Guys, look! I completed the  
puzzle!

RICK/SUMMER/BETH (O.S)  
Get a job!

**THE END**

**TAG:**

**INT. SMITH HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY**

The Smith's are sitting around the dinner table. Jerry walks in with a platter of mac n' cheese.

JERRY

I call this "Jerry's Famous Mac".

RICK

How long did it take you to come up with that one?

Everyone digs in.

BETH

Wow, Jerry. This is actually... pretty delicious.

SUMMER

Yea, Dad. It's got, like, an earthy quality to it.

JERRY

Oh, yes. You must be tasting the secret ingredient. I added some truffles to the mix.

Rick looks up.

RICK

Truffles?

JERRY

Yea, you know. The blue ones with the white dots. Those truffles.

Rick gets up and pushes some buttons on the thermostat. The whole house goes on lockdown.

BETH

Dad?

RICK

(sighs)  
Buckle up, everyone.

**END OF EPISODE**