



STARKS
CANNON
ELLERBY
FARINA
CRANK!

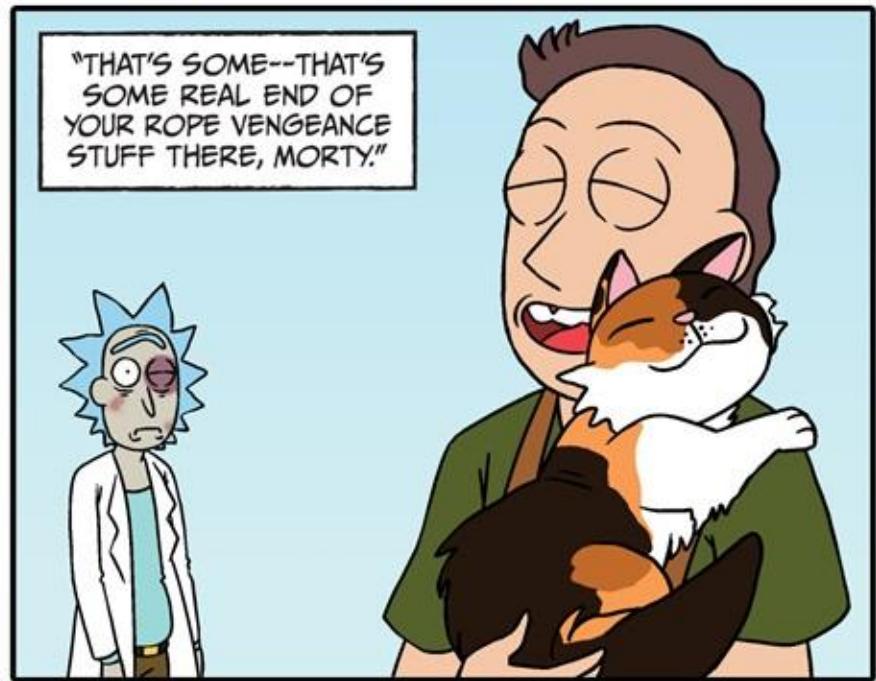
ONI
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HEY, DINGUS, YOU KNOW I DISARMED THAT THING AFTER I PUT YOUR BUTT IN THE DIRT, RIGHT?

YOU REMEMBER THAT? WHEN YOU BENT OVER CRYING AND BLEEDING IN YOUR BACKYARD LIKE A SORORITY FRESHMAN?

HA! YEAH, YOU REMEMBER!

LOOK, I KNOW YOUR JERRY IS A REAL MORON.

BUT YOU GET THAT I'M CRAZY SMART, RIGHT?

YOU'RE PROBABLY THINKING "BUT GOSH, HE CAN'T BE AS SMART AS OLD STINKY RICK," BUT YOU LIVE IN A CLOSET AND I DON'T, SOOOO...

HEY, W-WHERE'S MY MOM, YOU JERKWAD?

YOUR MOM? OH, SHE'S IN THE BEDROOM. BUT I'D STAY OUT OF THERE UNLESS YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO SEE.

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE THE GOLDEN GIRLS' BUTTHOLES?

B-B-BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO SEE THAT.

THAT'S NOT WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT, MORTY.

ALL THOSE CRAZY OLD DRIED-UP BUTTHOLES JUST THANKING EACH OTHER FOR BEING FRIENDS.

"FOUR WRINKLY, DECREPIT BUTTHOLES TRAVELING DOWN THE ROAD AND BACK AGAIN."

I M-MEAN I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY BUTTHOLES, BUT THAT SEEMS LIKE A R-REAL BUTTHOLE HORROR SHOW.

DAMMIT, MORTY, THAT'S NOT WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT.

YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL REAL DIFFERENTLY ABOUT BUTTHOLES WHEN YOU GET OLDER, KID.

WINK!

WAIT. HOLD ON...

...ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT...

...MY MOM'S BUTTHOLE?!

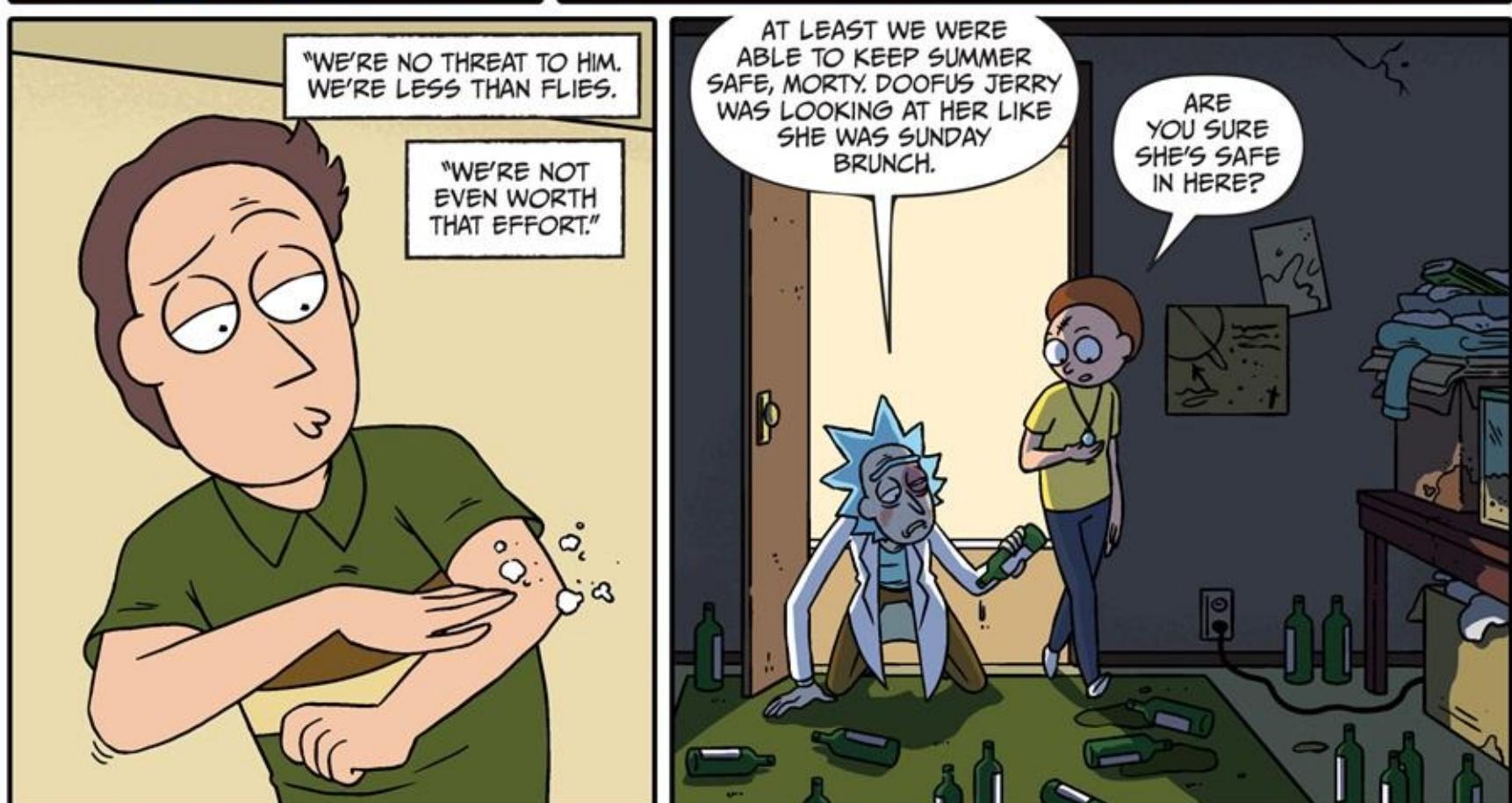
I-I-I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!

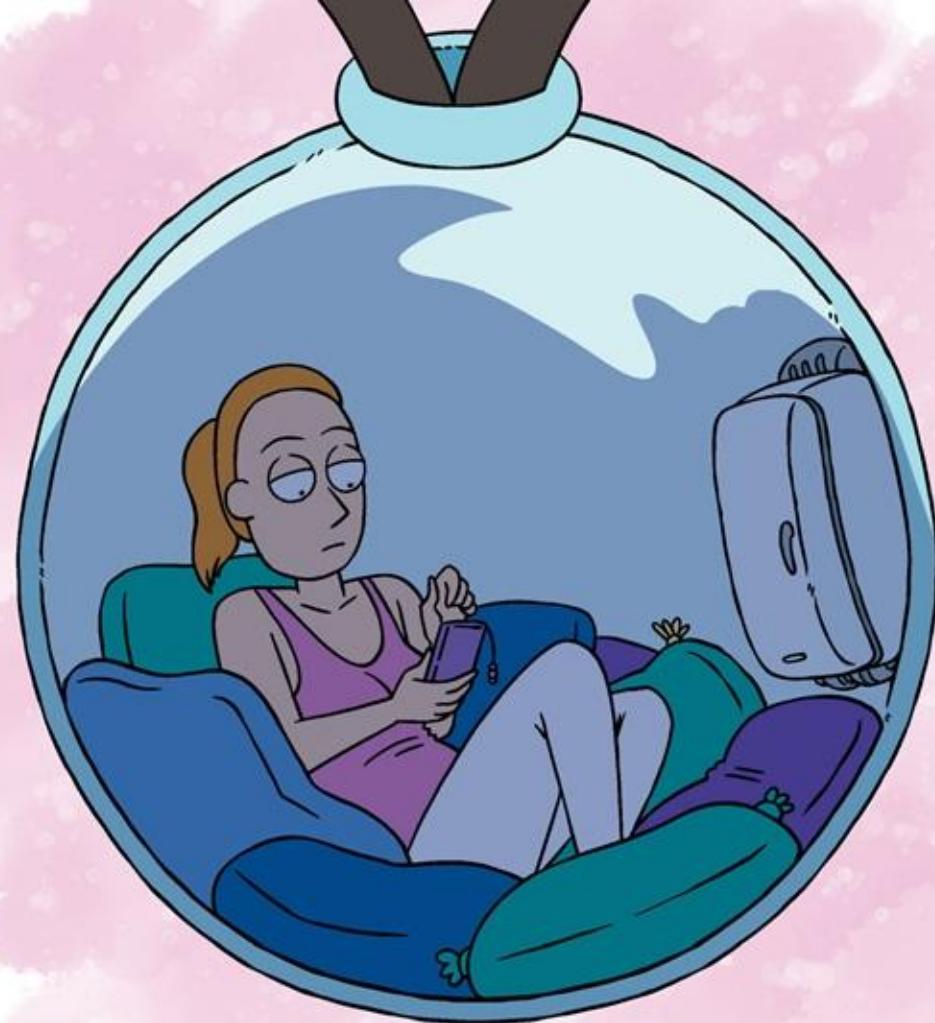
YOU-YOU-YOU SON OF A--

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? DID YOU REALLY THINK SOME LITTLE KID COULD BEAT UP AN ADULT?

YOU JUST WALLOW IN FUTILITY, DON'T YOU, KID?







MORTY, THIS GUY IS ON A WHOLE DIFFERENT LEVEL. HE'S MESSING UP THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.

JERRYS AND RICKS HAVE ALWAYS OCCUPIED THE TWO EXTREME ENDS OF THE SPECTRUM.

I KNOW HE'S YOUR DAD AND ALL, BUT IF A JERRY TRIED TO TIE A RICK'S SHOES, HE'D CUT HIS FINGER.

WELL, UH, GEE, I MEAN IF A RICK IS ALWAYS THE SOLUTION TO A JERRY, MAYBE WE NEED MORE RICKS?

WH-WH-WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING, MORTY?

THE COUNCIL?

NO WAY, MORTY.

IF I WANTED TO HANG OUT WITH A BUNCH OF BUTTHEADS I'D GO BACK TO BETA B-45.

THIS CHILI IS SO DELICIOUS!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY SERVED ME WITHOUT A SPOON.

JUST DRINK IT STRAIGHT OUT OF THE BOWL!

OH MAN. HA HA. HERE WE GO!

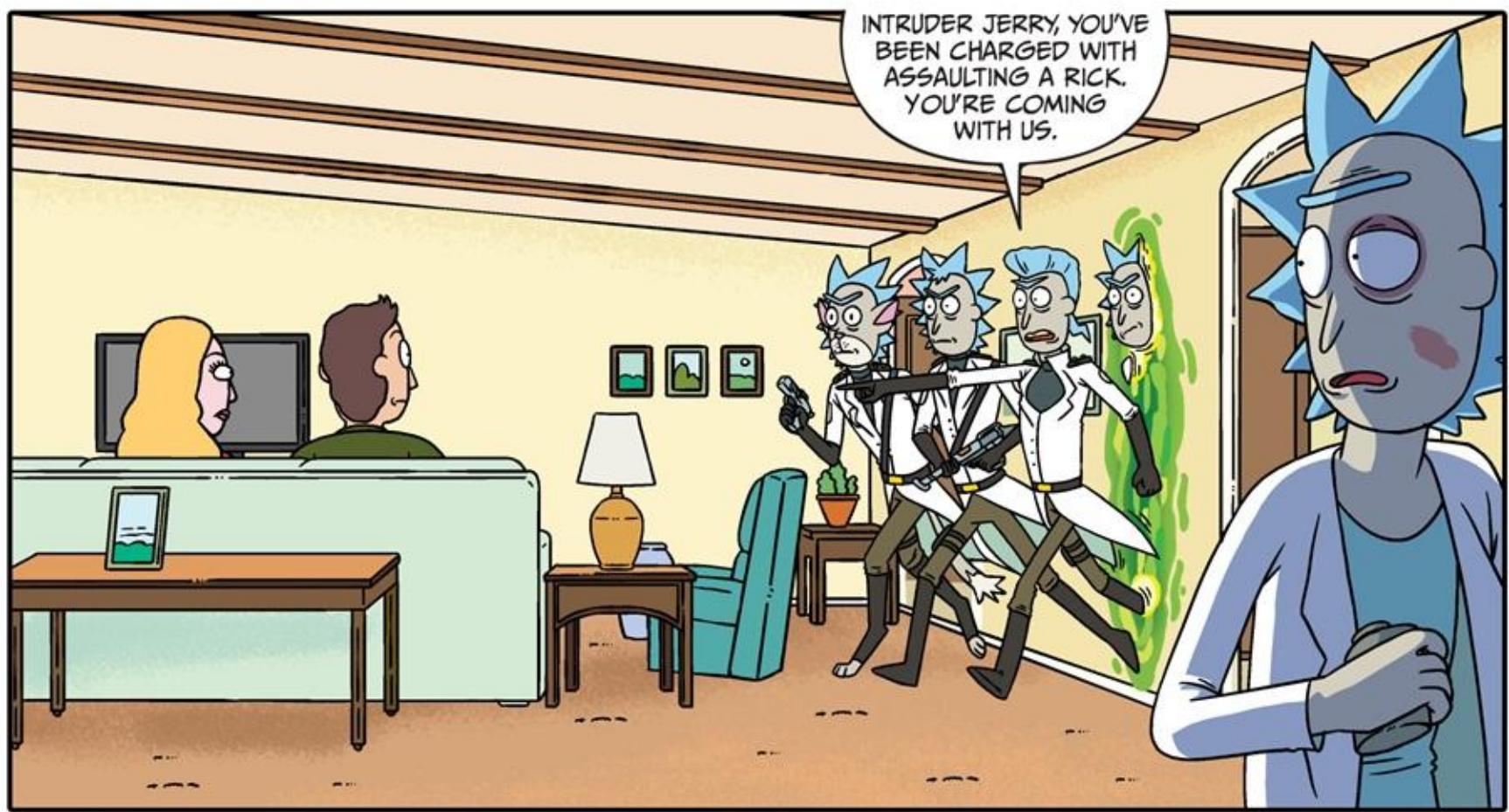
SLURP

HOLY CRAP, YOU'RE GETTING IT ALL OVER YOU!

LOOK AT THIS MESS!

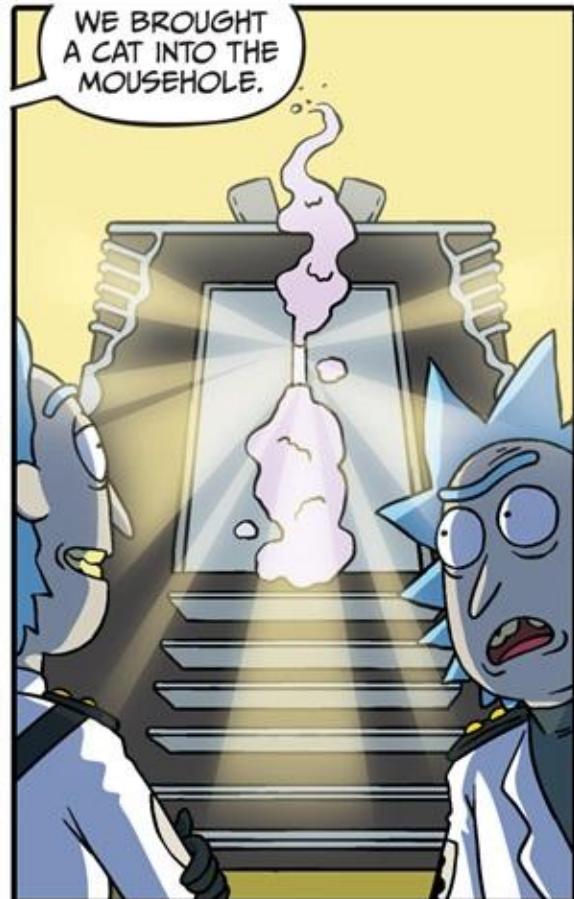
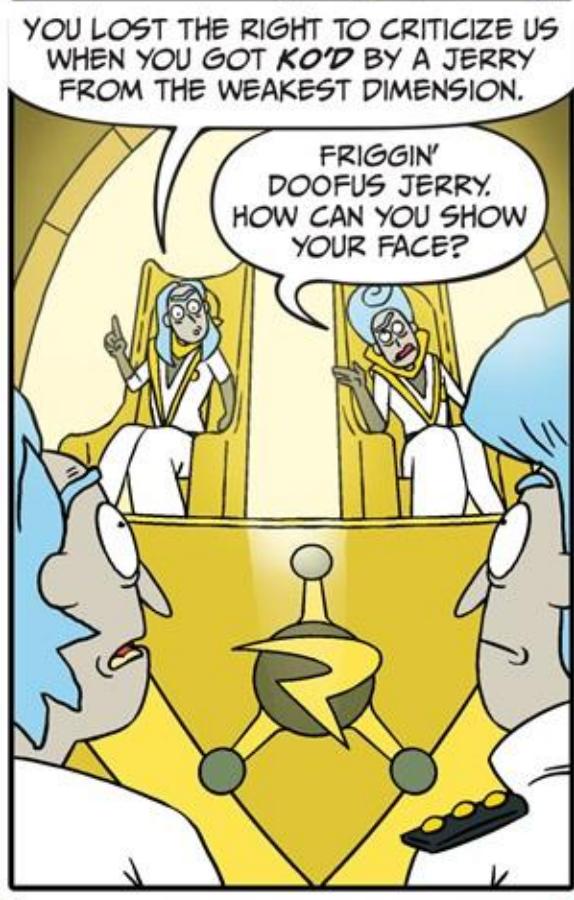


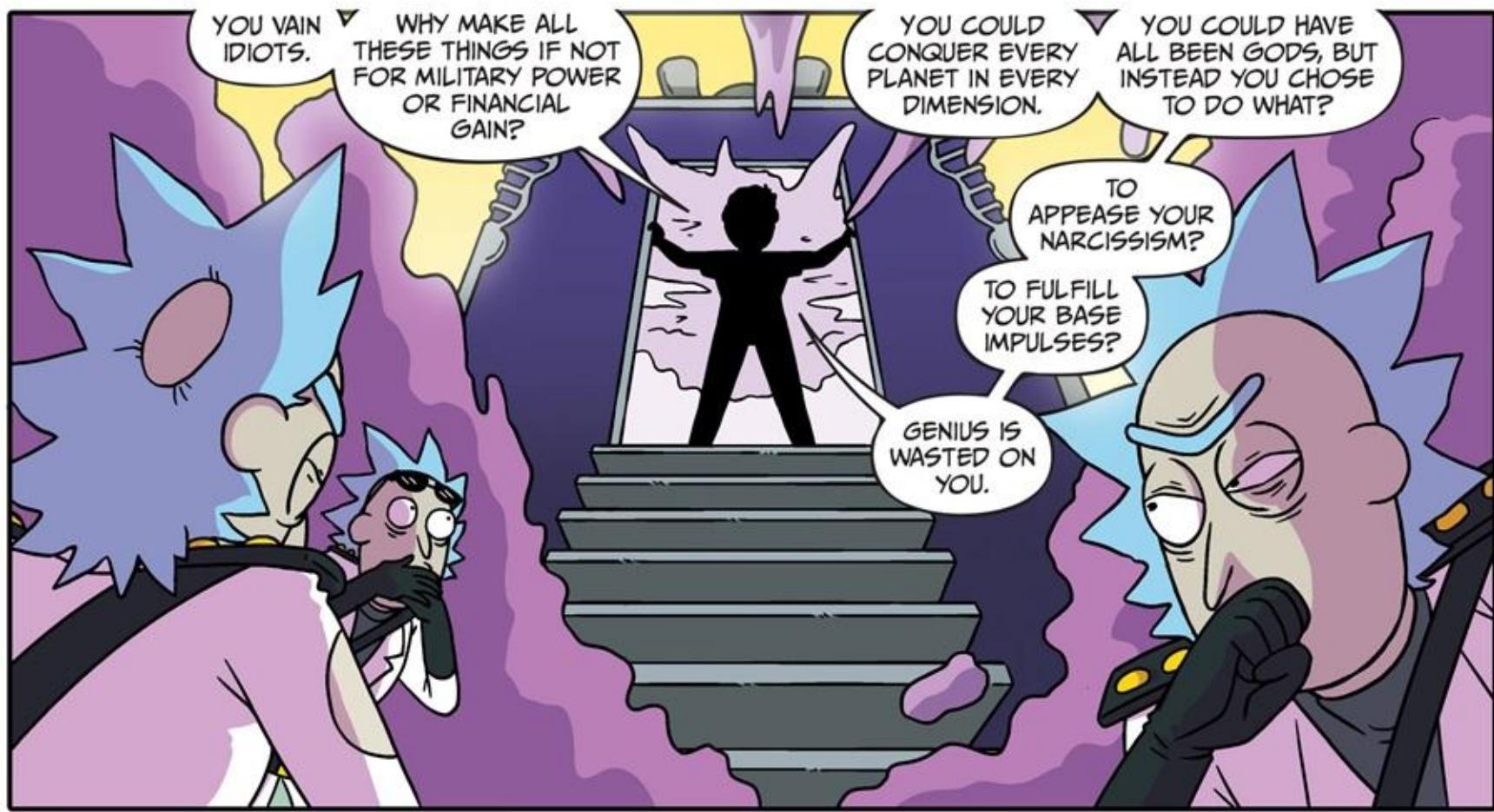
INTRUDER JERRY, YOU'VE BEEN CHARGED WITH ASSAULTING A RICK. YOU'RE COMING WITH US.











IN MY DIMENSION, WE HAD AN INFESTATION OF JAPANESE BEETLES.

IT THREATENED TO ERADICATE EVERYTHING. FOOD SUPPLIES, FORESTS.

WE DISCOVERED, QUITE BY ACCIDENT, THAT THE WHITE GERANIUM CREATED A TOXIN THAT WAS PARTICULARLY TOXIC TO THE JAPANESE BEETLE.

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?

WHAT IS THIS?
COUGH!

SO I WEAPONIZED THAT TOXIN AND ERADICATED THE BEETLE.

RIGHT NOW I'M DOING THE SAME TO YOU.

I'VE ALTERED MY PHEROMONES TO BE PARTICULARLY POISONOUS TO RICKS.

HE'S KILLING US WITH HIS SKIN FARTS!

I'M WALKING DEATH TO YOU ALL NOW.

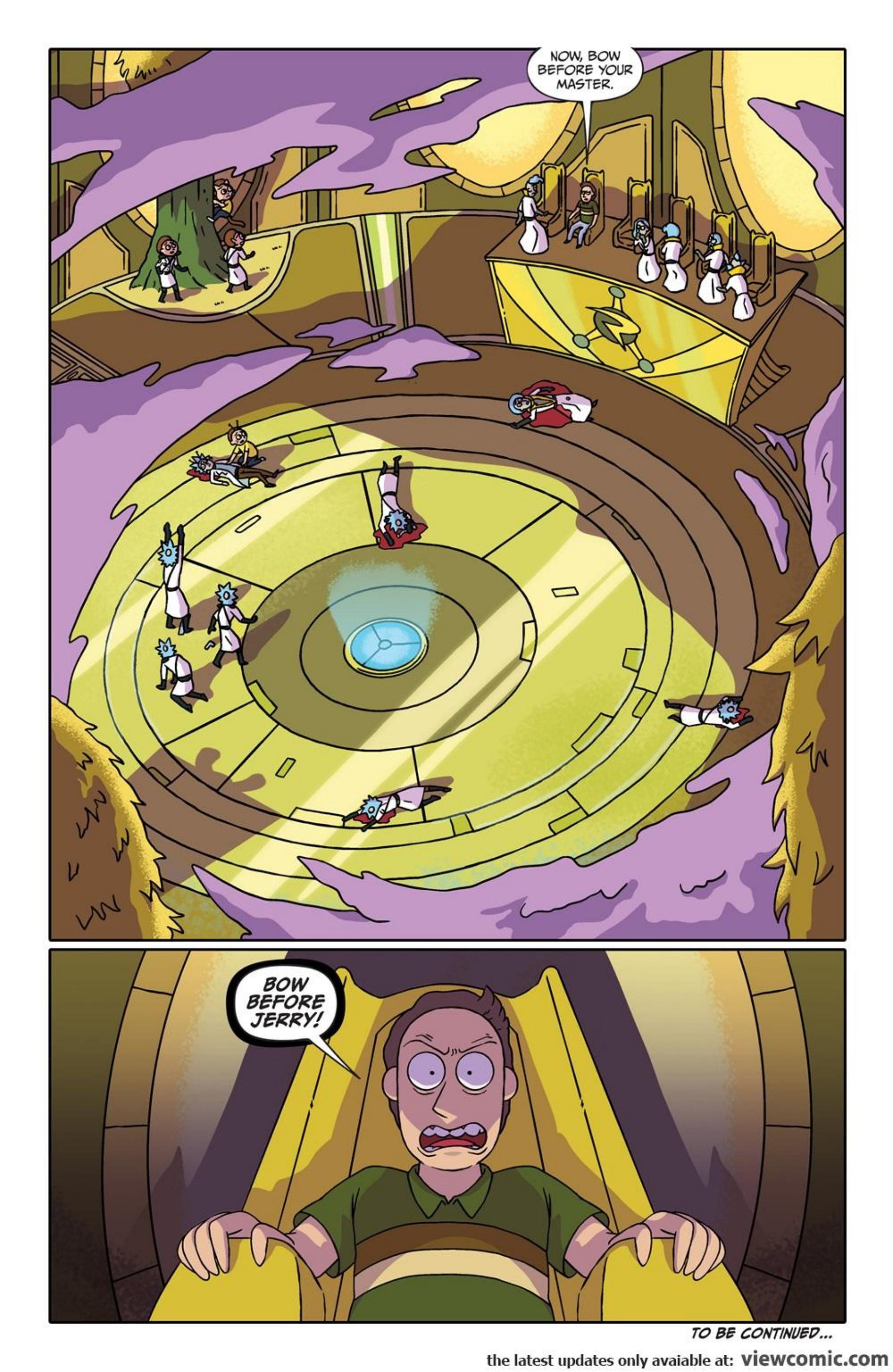
AW, GEEZ,
RICK. OH NO!

DING
DING
DING

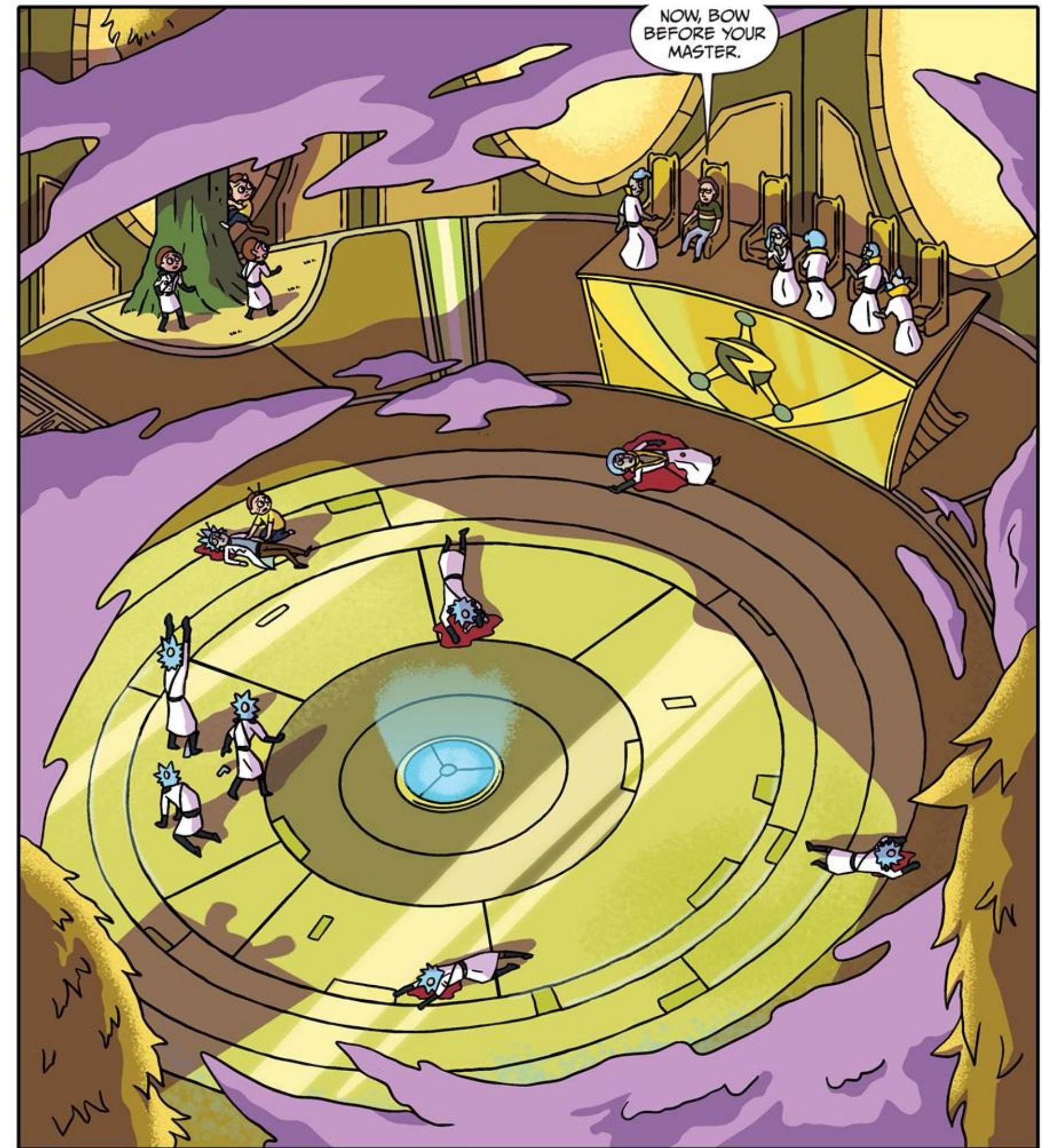
MORTY,
HURRY! GET IN HERE!

SUMMER?!





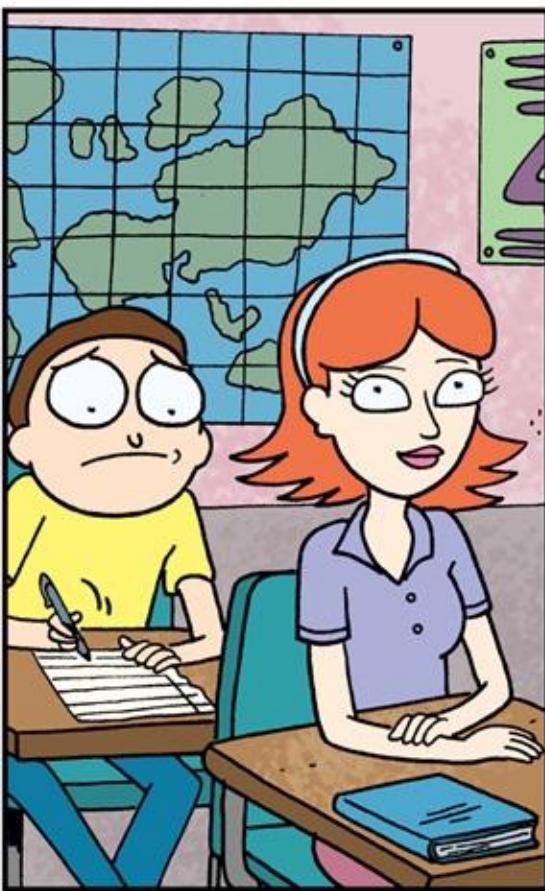
NOW, BOW
BEFORE YOUR
MASTER.

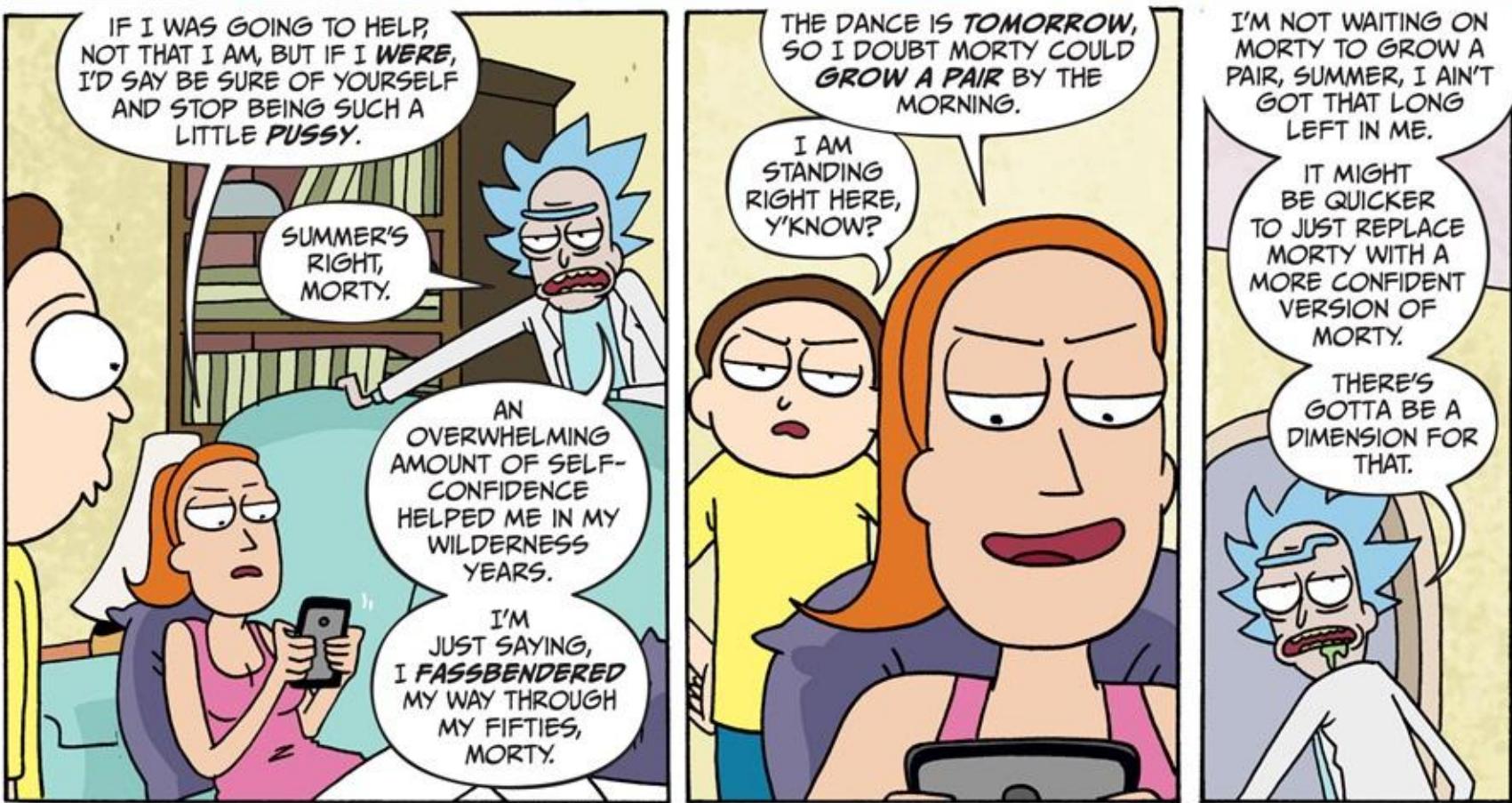
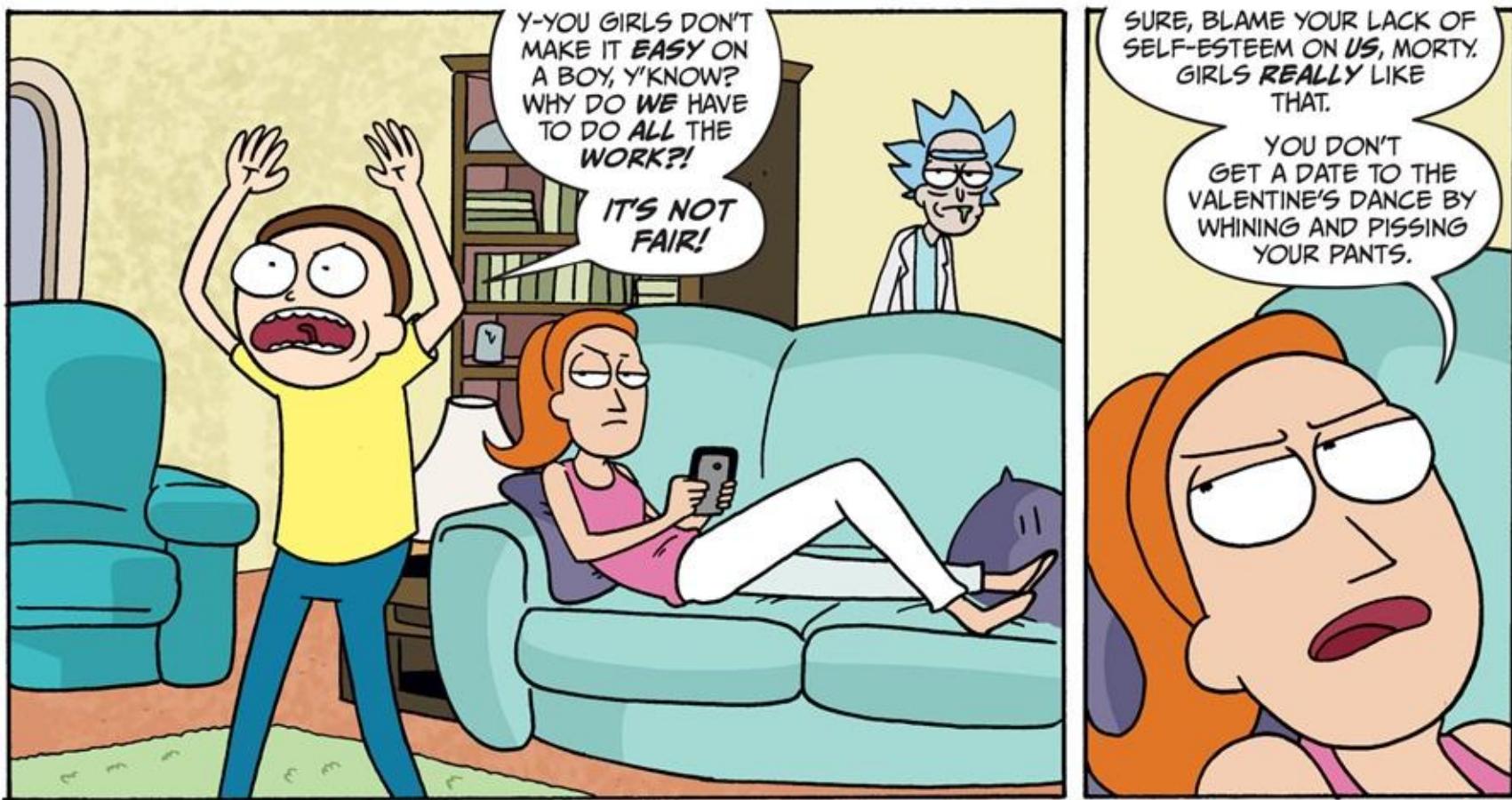


BOW
BEFORE
JERRY!

TO BE CONTINUED...

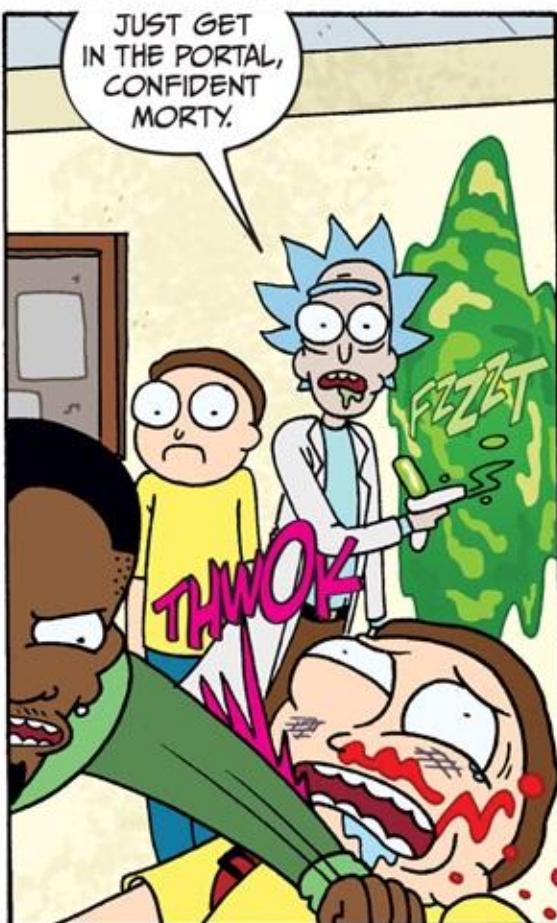
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THE NEXT DAY.





END!

NEXT ISSUE:



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