

RICK AND MORTY

"FAMILY RICKCATION"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING

BETH, SUMMER, MORTY, and RICK eat breakfast at the table.
JERRY rushes in with an envelope in his hand.

JERRY

It's here! It's here! It's finally
here!

RICK

Ooo, let me guess. Someone found
your missing brain cells and mailed
them back to you?

JERRY

What? No.

Beth passes Jerry a plate of eggs.

BETH

Last week Jerry sent his spit to
strangers and has been waiting
eagerly for the results.

SUMMER

Ew. That's like super strange. Are
you trying to clone yourself again,
Dad?

BETH

Let's just say it was not a
pleasant experience to witness.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY AND BETH'S ROOM - LAST WEEK

Jerry sits on the side of the bed aggressively spitting into
a tube. Beth lays in bed with a sleeping mask over her eyes.

Jerry continues to spit.

Beth rolls over. She lifts the mask to see Jerry spitting.
She puts the mask back on.

Jerry continues to spit.

Beth puts a pillow over her head.

Jerry cannot stop spitting into the tube.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jerry stands by the table, glancing over his new letter with childlike enjoyment.

JERRY

Yes, they may have required more saliva than originally anticipated, but won't it be fun once we meet our long lost family members?

RICK

Oh no. More Jerrys to deal with? Count me out.

MORTY

So, like what? You did an ancestry test or something?

JERRY

It's called "DNA, What Do You Say?"

RICK

Oh, God.

JERRY

And it sends you all the results it learns from your spit. How cool is that?

Summer is glued to her cellphone.

SUMMER

Does it not concern you that things like that can be major data scams?

JERRY

Scams? No, you don't understand. The company just collects endless DNA data on anyone who subscribes and over time creates a giant tree on how everyone on Earth is connected. It's completely harmless stuff.

BETH

Well honey, what did you find out? Are we related to George Washington or anyone exciting?

Jerry's eyes widen.

JERRY

George Washington? Thank god no.

MORTY

What do you mean by that? I- I mean who has anything against good, old George?

JERRY

Washington was a slave owner, Morty. I wouldn't want his ancestry on my conscience.

RICK

Ah yes, because the probability that none of your ancestors owned slaves is highly unlikely, but yes, Washington is the devil.

Jerry glares at Rick.

JERRY

Any who, can we just get back to my cool news, please? I have third cousins!

SUMMER

You say that as if that's a good thing, but what does that even mean?

Morty begins counting on his fingers.

MORTY

Isn't that like your cousin's sibling's child or...?

Beth points out her thought process in the air.

BETH

No, it's something like your nephew's sister born out of wedlock, right?

JERRY

Or your cousin's cousin's aunt or ah, who cares? They're family. They're in Florida. And we're going to meet them.

BETH

Whoa, meet them? Who said anything about that?

JERRY

Me. Just now. I think it would be a fun family road trip.

RICK

(sarcastically)

Yeah, let's just drop everything we're doing to meet complete strangers who happen to share 0.781% of the same DNA as Jerry here. Great idea.

JERRY

That's the spirit! I'm a simple man, but this would mean the world to me.

MORTY

I mean, why not? Sounds like fun. I'm in, Dad. Let's- let's travel the country. Woo!

Rick rolls his eyes.

RICK

No one asked you, Morty.

Beth sighs.

BETH

I suppose a little vacation wouldn't be the worst thing in the world.

RICK

(disgusted)

Oh no, we're actually doing this?

JERRY

(excitedly)

Oh my gosh, we're actually doing this? Hot dog! I'll go pack my bags!

Jerry skips out of the dining room and up the stairs.

BETH

I'm going to regret this, aren't I?

Oh, yes. SUMMER

Big time. RICK

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**EXT. DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Beth, Summer, Rick, and Morty each roll their suitcases down the driveway. They begin jamming things messily into the car's trunk.

Jerry comes out from the front door maneuvering a three piece leopard print luggage set down the stairs.

Everyone stops the chaotic shoving of bags to stare.

JERRY

What? They were on sale.

Rick takes the bags from Jerry and throws them in the back.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Hey! They're fragile.

RICK

Jerry, please. The only thing fragile here is you.

JERRY

Ouch.

RICK

My point exactly.

The family all file into the car.

INT. JERRY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jerry pulls out of the driveway to begin the trip.

MORTY

So where's our first stop, Dad? Did you plan it out or anything?

JERRY

Nope.

BETH

Well, you at least have a general idea of where we're going though, right?

JERRY

Not a clue.

MORTY

How do you know you're going in the right direction?

JERRY

Just a feeling.

SUMMER

We're going to get all the way to Florida on just a feeling? I don't think so. I'm turning on my phone's GPS.

JERRY

Oh no you don't. That's not what road trips are about. Road trips are for enjoying every turn of the adventure. They're for getting lost but finding your own path with the people you love the most. It's a carefree trip with absolutely zero planning allowed.

Beth opens the glove compartment in the passenger seat where a box of wine waits for her. She opens it up and begins pouring it into her mouth.

BETH

This is going to be a long trip.

Summer is in the back of the car taking selfies.

SUMMER

Honestly, I only agreed to come for the fire posts I'm envisioning. My followers are going to eat this up.

Summer begins recording on her phone.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Hey guys, welcome to day one of my crazy trip across the country with my wacky fam.

Summer spins her phone to get all angles. She shoves the phone into Morty's face.

MORTY

Summer, would you get that thing away from me. Personal space and all.

Morty swats the phone to the ground.

SUMMER

Hey! Watch it! That things worth more than your life.

BETH

Kids, stop bickering. We just got on the road.

MORTY

Is it a bad time to say I have to pee?

SUMMER

And the award to smallest bladder in the world goes to...

MORTY

Hey, it's not my fault. It's a hereditary thing. Everyone knows.

RICK

Must've been a Y chromosome thing. You could thank your father for that one.

JERRY

Whoa, why am I being pulled into this? Morty can't you hold it?

MORTY

Maybe.

Beat.

MORTY (CONT'D)

No, definitely not. Just give me a bottle or something.

Morty squirms uncomfortably in the back seat, squished between Summer and Rick.

SUMMER

Oh hell no. That is not happening.

RICK

Oh my god I'm bored. Are we really going to have a whole episode in a car? Nice work, Jerry.

CUT TO:

INT. REST STOP - CONTINUOUS

Morty runs into the bathroom, holding his crotch.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The family is back on the road again. Morty sighs with relief.

MORTY

Ah, much better.

RICK

You know, there are a million other ways to visit these long lost relatives of yours that doesn't involve being at the beck and call of Morty's bowels.

MORTY

Well excuse me, Rick. I have needs.

RICK

In fact, forget the relatives all together. You know how many infinite realities are playing out right now at this exact moment with infinite amounts of "long-lost" relatives to meet?

JERRY

Uhh...

RICK

In case my previous statement was too right on the money for you, that answer is infinite, Jerry!

JERRY

But my life is in this reality. What's wrong with living in the now?

RICK

It's infinitely more boring than even the lamest adventure I could think of right now.

JERRY

Well, just wait until you see what I've got planned for us.

BETH

I thought planning was against the rules?

JERRY

Well who says I play by the rules?

BETH

Oo, Dangerous Jerry. I like it.

Jerry squints out his window, trying to decide which direction to go. They drive by billboard after billboard.

Jerry's eyes light up. He watches as one billboard steams to advertise Yellowstone's geyser basin. Jerry takes the exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. YELLOWSTONE - OLD FAITHFUL AREA - MOMENTS LATER

The Smith Family get out of the car and head toward the boardwalk area.

JERRY

Welcome to Yellowstone National Park, everybody! Prepare for a Jerry excursion that will blow the roof off your wildest expectations. Quite literally. Get it? Geysers.

Rick rolls his eyes. Jerry runs over to Old Faithful Geyser to view the eruption prediction times.

MORTY

You know all of Yellowstone is one giant Super Volcano. If this thing ever blows, we're all dead. Nature is just crazy, isn't it?

RICK

I'm team Super Volcano all the way. Humanity could use a good molten lava cleansing.

JERRY

Would you look at that. Old Faithful is about to erupt in 5 minutes, according to schedule.

BETH

Wow, you truly planned this perfectly.

Jerry blushes in shock of Beth's approval.

JERRY

For you my darling, of course I did.

RICK

(sarcastically)

Wow, the most predictable geyser that erupts 21 times a day is about to erupt. How could we get so lucky?

MORTY

I mean that's still pretty cool that they can predict those kind of things though. All that science probably and stuff.

RICK

Yeah, Morty. Sure it's cool, but what would be even cooler is if an unpredictable geyser that hasn't erupted since like, I don't know, 1922 let's say- if that erupted, now that would be cool.

BETH

Okay, but what are the odds of that happening? Let's just stick with Old Faithful.

RICK

I suppose playing it safe is your go to move. Isn't it?

Rick glares from Beth to Jerry.

BETH

What was that?

RICK

Oh nothing. Morty, come with me.

Rick and Morty walk along the boardwalk passed Old Faithful.

Summer holds up her phone at arm's length.

SUMMER

(to her phone)

Hey, guys so I'm at Yellowstone right now and Old Faithful is about to erupt. Stay tune for updates.

Beth, Jerry, and Summer lean against the railing as they wait for Old Faithful.

CUT TO:

EXT. YELLOWSTONE - SEMI-CENTENNIAL GEYSER - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty stop along the geyser basin walkway at a geyser named Semi-Centennial. No one else is around them.

RICK
Now this would be a cool one to erupt, eh Morty?

MORTY
I don't know. I guess. But I kinda wanted to see that Old Faithful one.

RICK
No you didn't.

Rick jumps over the fence and moves closer to the geyser's opening.

MORTY
Rick, what are you doing? You can't be over there.

RICK
Sure I can. Nothing tells me I can't.

MORTY
Actually everything does. It's a National Park. All these signs say "Stay on Path" and "Keep off."

RICK
Well nothing forces me to care and you can't argue with that.

Rick takes out a vial from his lab coat and pours it into the geyser. He immediately runs away.

MORTY
Rick!

Rick hurtles back over the fence. The geyser bursts behind him.

RICK
Woo! Now that's what I'm talking
about Morty!

CUT TO:

EXT. YELLOWSTONE - OLD FAITHFUL AREA - CONTINUOUS

A TOURIST runs towards the crowd around Old Faithful.

TOURIST
A geyser that hasn't erupted since
1922 is exploding right now! You
gotta check it out!

The Tourist runs back down the path towards Semi-Centennial
Geyser. A large herd of people run behind him.

Beth looks at Jerry with excitement.

BETH
Nearly 100 years! Jerry, we gotta
go check it out.

JERRY
Aw, but Old Faithful.

BETH
Yeah, I'm sure we can rely on it to
erupt some other time, but we gotta
go!

Beth tugs Jerry's shirt as they run behind the herd. Summer
follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. YELLOWSTONE - SEMI-CENTENNIAL GEYSER - CONTINUOUS

The geyser spews water a few hundred feet in the air.
Everyone watches in amazement.

Beth, Jerry, and Summer meet up with Rick and Morty.

RICK
Oh Jerry, nice to see you. How was
the lame and predictable water
show?

JERRY
It's erupting now, we completely
missed it.

RICK

Aw, it's such a shame this one is much more exciting since you know, it hasn't erupted since 1922 and all.

JERRY

What did you do?

RICK

What do you mean what did I do? This is all a coincidence. Good, old Mother Nature at her finest. I mean how could I be responsible for this?

BETH

This is incredible. I am so glad we left Old Faithful behind for this.

Jerry sighs, feeling defeated that his plans fell through.

Beth, Summer, Morty, and Rick cheer at the edge of the fence with all the other tourists enjoying the magnificent eruption.

Jerry stares off in the distance towards Old Faithful.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The Smith Family is back on the road. Rick sleeps on Morty's shoulder. Summer is glued to her phone.

SUMMER

Wow, these pictures came out great. Some even have rainbows from all the mist.

BETH

Yeah, we got really lucky with our timing. I hope it's not all down hill from here.

JERRY

What's that supposed to mean? That was only our first stop. There's so many sights left to see.

MORTY

Is there a sight to see relatively soon, because now I've just been thinking about geysers and well...

SUMMER

Morty are you kidding? Again?

MORTY

Just one of those things. Guess I wasn't made for road trips.

BETH

And what exactly do you do when you're off with Rick?

MORTY

Oh, I'd rather not get into the details but let's just say Rick has a gadget for that.

Jerry drives across three lanes of traffic and takes the exit.

JERRY

Luckily, I know the perfect place to stop.

CUT TO:

EXT. GIANT GUINEA PIG STATUE - MOMENTS LATER

Jerry parks in front of the Giant Guinea Pig Statue tourist attraction at the top of the hill complete with a gas station and rest area.

Jerry exits the car and holds up his arms.

JERRY

Huh? Huh? Do I know how to road trip or what? Cool, right guys?

Beth rolls her eyes.

BETH

Morty, wake up Rick. And now let's appease your father in thinking this is cool.

Beth chugs some more wine from the glove compartment before getting out of the car.

Rick wakes up with a jolt.

RICK

Morty, we're stopping for you again? Really? You're just like a damn guinea pig. Those things can't hold anything in.

Rick gets out of the car and stretches.

RICK (CONT'D)

Whoa, what's with the damn guinea pig?

Jerry runs to the trunk of the car and searches through a bag.

JERRY

This is the perfect spot to do it.

Jerry pulls out five Santa hats from his bag. He jogs back to the front of the car and starts passing the hats out to everyone.

JERRY (CONT'D)

It's Christmas card time!

RICK

Christmas is nine months away.

SUMMER

Uh, there is no way I'm putting that on my head and messing up my perfectly styled hair right now.

Summer flips her hair for effect.

JERRY

Guys, what better way to rub an amazing trip in everyone's face than to put it on a Christmas card? I mean who else can say they took a picture in Santa hats in front of a giant guinea pig?

The Smith Family stare in the distance as they watch a FAMILY OF FOUR pile out of a mini van wearing blue menorah hats. The Family snaps a picture in front of the statue, get back in the car, and drive away.

RICK

Hmm, I guess no matter the religion, a giant guinea pig statue is a giant guinea pig statue.

MORTY

I still really have to pee.

JERRY

Just one picture. It will only take
a second.

Jerry puts the camera on the hood of the car and sets a
timer. He runs to go pose.

The camera flashes.

Jerry runs to go look at the picture.

Close up on the photo with Jerry's back to the camera still
running into the shot, Beth with a glass of wine in her hand,
Morty's pants visibly wet, Summer holds the Santa hat above
her head, and Rick looking the most put together holding up a
peace sign.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Aw, it's so us.

BETH

Great, can we get back on the road
now?

RICK

Well, it's been fun and by fun I
mean anything but that, but I think
this is the part where me and Morty
go on our own adventure.

JERRY

What? You can't do that. This is
our Super Awesome Smith Family
Vacation Road Trip.

RICK

That's the name you're going with?
I think I just threw up in my mouth
a little bit. See, that's why we
need to leave.

JERRY

Well, don't come crawling back to
this car when your interdimensional
road trip proves way less fun.

RICK

Oh trust me, I would sell my sole
to a Meeseeks before I did that.

Rick takes out his portal gun and makes his spaceship appear.

BETH

Be safe! Keep us posted on your trip!

JERRY

You're just letting them go like that?

BETH

When was the last time I had control over anything they did?

MORTY

Where are we going, Rick?

RICK

We'll see them in Florida. We're just taking the scenic route.

Rick puts on a pair of sunglasses and hops in the spaceship. Morty follows.

CUT TO:

INT. RICK'S SPACESHIP - CONTINUOUS

RICK

And we're back. Back to your regularly scheduled programming. The adventures of Rick and Morty continue. Rick and Morty's adventures. No more road trip with Jerry. Woohoo! How does it feel to be free, Morty?

MORTY

Uh, good I guess. Just a little wet.

Rick stares down at Morty's wet pants.

RICK

Jesus Christ, Morty. When are you gonna get that under control?

MORTY

Uh, soon.

RICK

Whatever, let's just get out of this dimension.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

I think spending so much time in
close quarters with Jerry is giving
me that allergic reaction again.

Rick and Morty disappear in their spaceship into a green
portal.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - HOURS LATER**

Jerry, Beth, and Summer arrive at Mount Rushmore to an underwhelming carving of four presidents in the way distance.

SUMMER

Wait, that's it? I thought it would be bigger.

BETH

I thought it would be closer.

Jerry pulls binoculars from his backpack. He stares into them to see the marvel up close.

JERRY

Now, hold on a second, they look super cool through these. Take a gander.

SUMMER

Nah, I'm bored. I'm just gonna check out the gift shop.

CUT TO:

INT. PLANET MORERUSH - SIMULTANEOUS

Rick and Morty land their spaceship on Planet Morerush, a planet where every inch is covered in carvings.

RICK

Now this is more like it, Morty. Right about now I'm sure your family is squinting at the insignificant granite carvings of American History.

Rick walks around with his arms outstretched.

RICK (CONT'D)

Meanwhile, we've got the entire history of this planet carving out before us in real-time.

Pieces of rock chip away in front of them as the planet forms a carving of Rick and Morty landing in their spaceship.

MORTY

Whoa. Gee Rick, that looks a lot like us.

RICK

Duh Morty, like I just explained the whole planet is a carved timeline of it's history. Check this out.

Rick pinches his cheeks and sticks out his tongue. His face begins to get carved into the planet.

MORTY

This sure beats predictable water eruptions and monstrous pet statues.

RICK

You bet your ass it does. Speaking of ass, watch this, Morty.

Rick pulls down his pants. The planet begins to carve.

RICK (CONT'D)

A perfect image for the robotic carrier pigeon.

Rick whistles and a robotic carrier pigeon flies in. Rick attaches a postcard to the robotic bird.

Rick takes out a bottle of perfume from his lab coat and sprays it in front of the bird.

RICK (CONT'D)

Here little birdy. This is the essence of Jerry's smell bottled up. Repulsive I know, but go find it.

The robotic pigeon flies away.

CUT TO:

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - HOURS LATER

The robotic carrier pigeon flies into Jerry's car as Jerry, Beth, and Summer are getting out.

JERRY

Whoa, what's this?

Jerry grabs the postcard.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Okay, so they saw a whole planet of awesome rock carvings while we got jipped by a tiny sculpture of heads, but they won't win this round.

A second robotic carrier pigeon flies to Jerry. Jerry opens the note and reads it aloud.

JERRY (CONT'D)

"We will definitely win this round too."

Jerry grabs Beth's and Summer's hands and pulls them across the street.

SUMMER

Hey!

JERRY

Operation Best Road Trip ever is back on! We can't let Rick and Morty have a more memorable vacation than us!

CUT TO:

INT. RICK'S SPACESHIP - SIMULTANEOUS

Rick and Morty wear black skin-tight suits with black ski masks. Rick steers his ship through space while drinking from his flask. He holds a roll of parchment.

MORTY

Oh geez, Rick. I can't believe we just did that.

RICK

Fun, right?

MORTY

Oh geez, we're going to jail.

RICK

Out of all the stupid shit we've done, this is what you're most nervous about?

MORTY

We're already not on good terms with the President.

RICK
He won't miss it. No one will even
know it's gone.

CUT TO:

EXT. NATIONAL MALL - MOMENTS LATER

Jerry leads Beth and Summer through the National Mall between
the Washington Monument and Capitol.

JERRY
Welcome to the National Mall.

Jerry takes a deep inhale.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Ah, can't you just smell the
freedom? It just feels so American.

SUMMER
Wait. I'm so confused. I don't see
the mall.

BETH
This is it, honey. This lame hunk
of grass is known as the National
Mall.

SUMMER
You have to be joking. I just told
all of my friends I was going to
the greatest mall in the country.

BETH
Life is full of letdowns.

Another robotic carrier pigeon flies to Jerry. It poops on
his shoulder.

JERRY
What? How is that even possible?

The girls giggle. Jerry unrolls the large parchment papers to
reveal the Declaration of Independence.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Oh no he didn't. That's impossible.

Jerry flips the page over to a note which reads "We stole the
Declaration, bitch!"

Jerry begins running with urgency. He turns around.

JERRY (CONT'D)
We have to get to the National
Archives! Follow me!

Jerry continues running. Beth and Summer exchange glances then hop on two electric scooters just chilling in their path. They follow farther behind Jerry with much less urgency.

CUT TO:

INT. NATIONAL ARCHIVES - MOMENTS LATER

Jerry, Beth, and Summer get in line to see the Declaration and Constitution. Jerry points to the document in the distance.

JERRY
There it is! I see it. Rick is
lying through his teeth if he says
he stole it.

A SECURITY GUARD eyes Jerry down.

BETH
Honey, not so loud.

JERRY
They're probably floating through
space board out of their mind and
we are about to see arguably
America's most important artifact.
This is the best trip ever.

SUMMER
I thought our most important
artifact were those slippers from
Wizard of Oz.

BETH
She does have a point. They do
advertise them like crazy here.

The Security Guard waves people forward to the document viewing area.

SECURITY GUARD
Alright, next group move on in.

Jerry eagerly makes his way to the Declaration of Independence as the girls follow behind.

JERRY

Aha! Just as I suspected. Safe and sound. Time to expose Rick!

Jerry takes out his phone to snap a picture of the Declaration.

The Security Guard looks over and begins talking into his walkie talkie.

SECURITY GUARD

We've got a picture taker in section 7. Code Aquamarine! I repeat Code Aquamarine.

Three security guards charge towards Jerry. Beth and Summer stand back with their arms crossed taking in the scene.

BETH

Hmm, you would think they would've picked a shorter color to be their code word.

The guards slap the phone out of Jerry's hand and tackle him to the ground.

SUMMER

Yeah, I was thinking the same thing.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir, photography is not permitted. Do you understand?

Jerry pops his head out of the pile of security guards.

JERRY

I believe I've gotten the point.

SECURITY GUARD

We're going to let you go now, but we're watching you.

Summer walks over to check out the Declaration. The Security Guards get off of Jerry. They walk backwards to their posts on opposite sides of the room, eyeing Jerry the whole time.

SUMMER

Wow, they really did do it. This one's a replica. Look at grandpa's signature.

Summer points as the bottom corner reads "Rick Sanchez." The signature is larger than John Hancock's.

JERRY

What? Than what is this?

Jerry unrolls the large piece of parchment that Rick sent him.

JERRY (CONT'D)

This can't actually be-

The Security Guards race towards Jerry once more.

SECURITY GUARD

The Declaration of Independence!
We've got a Code Red, Code White,
and Code Blue!

They tackle Jerry to the ground once more.

CUT TO:

INT. RICK'S SPACESHIP - SIMULTANEOUS

Rick and Morty are decked out in all new souvenirs. Morty wears a shirt that says "I survived the Bermuda Quadrilateral" while holding a balloon shaped like a rat with an alien foam finger on the other hand.

Rick and Morty are laughing, enjoying their time together.

MORTY

Wow Rick, who even knew places like those existed. And that Ketchup planet with Sir Hot Diggity Dog the Third? Man, he was a riot.

RICK

Hot Diggity Dog the Third and I go way back. I've missed that guy.

MORTY

Sooo... where to now?

RICK

I think it's about time we meet back up in Florida.

MORTY

(disappointed)

Oh. Okay. So still no Boob World?

RICK

Maybe on the way back, Morty.

MORTY

Woohoo!

RICK

Don't get your hopes up though. I might just hate Florida so much I'll decide it's perfect and never leave.

MORTY

What's wrong with Florida?

RICK

Are you kidding? The whole state is sinking itself because it knows its the cesspool of this nation. On the bright side, everything is somehow legal in Florida, Morty.

MORTY

Oo, like you can J-walk as a pedestrian and not get a ticket for it?

RICK

No, that's still illegal of course. But think bigger, Morty. In Florida, it's legal to shoot anyone who steps on your property.

MORTY

Geez, that sounds kinda harsh.

RICK

Well, welcome to the Sunshine State, Morty.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. JERRY'S RELATIVE'S HOUSE - LATER**

Rick and Morty land in their spaceship in the front yard of the quaint house next to a palm tree. Jerry pulls into the driveway at the same time with Summer and Beth. They all exit their vehicles.

RICK

Heard about the old mix-up at the National Archive. How stupid could you possibly be to take out the real Declaration in front of security? I mean honestly.

Jerry holds out his hands and stares at them.

JERRY

I was unaware of the sins that my hands were committing.

SUMMER

That was a great trick, Grandpa. How'd you possibly pull it off?

RICK

Oh Summer, National Security has nothing on me. It was child's play really. It's so easy a Morty could do it.

Rick looks down at Morty.

RICK (CONT'D)

Well, on second thought, maybe not a Morty, but you get the idea.

Summer high fives Rick.

BETH

Well, it seems like you two enjoyed your trip.

MORTY

Haha, you don't know the half of it.

BETH

Must've been nice. Most of our trip was spent held up with security.

Beth glares at Jerry.

JERRY

What? It's not my fault. Rick's the one who stole it. Is no one mad at him?

RICK

Just call me Nick Cage from now on.

The family walks on over to the front door. An alligator crosses their path.

RICK (CONT'D)

(unenthused)

Oo, a gator in Florida. How original.

Rick punts it into the swamp behind the house.

BETH

Dad, please no gator kicking at Jerry's third cousin's house.

RICK

My bad, honey. Didn't know that was a rule.

They get to the porch with rocking chairs out front. Morty begins rocking in one. Jerry rings the doorbell.

SFX: DING DONG.

MARY, a middle-aged female with Jerry's face but long hair and glasses opens the door.

MARY

Oh, hi there folks, what can I do for ya?

JERRY

Hello, my name is Jerry and I happen to be your third cousin.

Jerry hands Mary the ancestry test results.

MARY

Jerry? As in Jerry Smith? I did one of those fancy spit tests too and just got my results today. What a coincidence! Come in! Come in!

CUT TO:

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mary ushers the family to sit around their Dining Room table which looks awfully like the Smith's Dining Room except with a blue color scheme.

MARY
(yelling to another room)
Honey, we've got guests!

JERRY
Wow, what a lovely home you have! I could definitely see myself living here.

RICK
Yeah, because I think you already do. Is this strange to anyone else or just me?

LARRY, a very ordinary looking man walks in carrying a baby girl, CARRIE who looks exactly like Mary and Jerry.

MARY
This is my husband Larry and this is our daughter Carrie.

Jerry extends a hand out to Larry.

JERRY
Pleasure to meet you, Larry and little Carrie. I'm Jerry.

MORTY
This is kinda freaky.

JERRY
Morty, be nice. These are your third cousins, maybe removed once or twice. I'm still unclear on how that all works.

LARRY
Nice to meet you, Jerry. But did you just call your son Morty?

JERRY
Why yes, that's his name. And this is my wife Beth, her father Rick, and my daughter Summer.

LARRY
Oh, okay. Interesting name choices there. But nice to meet y'all.

SUMMER

I'm really thrown off that the baby
and Dad have like the same face.

Mary takes Carrie from Larry.

MARY

Isn't she just precious?

MORTY

I'm really thrown off that Mary and
Dad have the same face.

Rick takes a swig from his flask.

RICK

I, uh, did not see this coming.
This is gold. You can't make this
shit up. Mary, Larry, Carrie, and
Jerry. Just classic.

BETH

Soooo... Mary and Larry, what do
you guys do for a living?

MARY

Well, we are both currently
unemployed.

RICK

(under his breath)
Ha. Didn't see that one coming.

Beth glares at Rick.

MARY

But we might use it as an
opportunity for early retirement.

RICK

Spinning unemployment into
retirement. Original.

LARRY

See, we both majored in civics,
that's how we met in college, but
it was truly our other passions
that got us where we are.

JERRY

Hey, I majored in civics too!

MARY

I collect antique coins.

Jerry points at himself excitedly.

JERRY

I do that too!

MARY

It's kind of a side hustle of mine. I've actually found and sold some super rare Star Wars coins for 2.7 million dollars and now we're just coasting.

Jerry's mouth drops open in disbelief.

LARRY

Yes, as for me, you've heard of the Titanic, I'm sure?

JERRY

I love all things unsinkable!

LARRY

Well of course, but this ship did in fact sink.

JERRY

Obviously. Saw that coming.

LARRY

My Grandad sunk in that ship and left behind his fortune in the wreckage. I took a team to its remains and found a treasure chest of his great fortune.

JERRY

Get out of town!

MARY

Oh, it's true. So we're doing quite well for ourselves and our darling child. How about yourselves? Rich too I suppose?

Beth glares at Jerry. She gets up from her chair and walks out of the house.

RICK

Well, this has been a true blast getting to know the evolved forms of Jerry, but I really think we better get going, eh Morty?

MORTY

Uh, yeah, I guess. Summer you coming?

SUMMER

Totes right behind you.

Rick, Morty, and Summer exit the house.

Through the window, they see Rick's spaceship fly away.

JERRY

Well, we've got a lot in common.
I'm unemployed too.

LARRY

Oh, congratulations. What luck did you run into to also be able to be unemployed?

JERRY

Um, does developing an app once count?

MARY

Ooo, I love it! So technical. See I told you, Larry! I told you this Jerry wouldn't be a complete loser like the rest of the family we have in common!

Jerry sinks in his chair.

JERRY

Uh huh.

LARRY

Well, see how well he got along with his father-in-law? Would it kill you to show my mother, Sherry some respect?

SHERRY, an old lady in a white lab coat enters from the garage.

SHERRY

What? Did someone call me? I'm on the verge of figuring out cloning. I need a volunteer.

Jerry perks up in his seat.

JERRY

I'll do it, ma'am.

SHERRY

Alright, hurry up. Let's see if we can clone your dumb ass.

LARRY

Mom! Watch it, he's our guest.

SHERRY

Sorry, force of habit. He just looks way too much like your loser wife.

Mary rolls her eyes.

JERRY

Hmmm, there is something really strange yet really familiar going on. But who cares, let's get cloned!

Jerry follows Sherry into the garage.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**INT. SHERRY'S LAB - GARAGE - LATER**

Sherry stands in the corner as five other Jerrys roam the garage.

JERRY CLONE 1

I'm gonna go home to Beth now.

JERRY CLONE 2

I'm gonna go home to Beth now.

JERRY

I'm gonna go home to Beth now.

JERRY CLONE 3

I'm gonna go home to Beth now.

One of the Jerrys gets into Jerry's car and begins the long road trip home.

Mary walks into the garage.

MARY

Are you sure you sent the right Jerry home?

SHERRY

I don't know, Mary. But does it really matter?

MARY

Yes! He has a wife and kids.

SHERRY

Eh, he's a Jerry. Who will ever know?

END OF EPISODE