

Rick and Morty
"The Morty Network"
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EXT. THE SMITH RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Some unsexy SEX SOUNDS emanate from the house.

JERRY (O.S.)
Oooh, oooh, AHHHHHnope. Wait a
minute. Wait oh, oooh yeah oooh,
OHHHHnope.

BETH (O.S.)
Jerry!

JERRY (O.S.)
C'mon one more time. Ok, yes, no,
yes, maybe, still maybe, hanging on
to maybe...

BETH (O.S.)
Get off me Jerry.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

Jerry and Beth in bed.

JERRY
Sorry Beth, I can't believe it.
Right now I... I don't even feel
like a man anymore.

BETH
You did before?

INT. BREAKFAST TABLE - NEXT MORNING

Beth and Jerry, groggy, grumpy, and still in their robes eat
breakfast with Morty and Summer. Rick enters, chipper

RICK
Yo yo! What's good in the 'hood?

MORTY
Morning Grandpa Rick.

RICK
(to Beth and Jerry)
You guys look a little groggy there.
What's the matter? Up all night
doing it?

MORTY
Oh come on!

SUMMER
Gross

(CONTINUED)

MORTY

What? You don't think it was hard for me to come to terms with the fact that my baby girl has sex with men like Jerry.

MORTY

Stop, just, please stop.

BETH

I wouldn't exactly call it sex.

RICK

And the truth comes out!

JERRY

Beth! I mean, hey Rick I was gonna ask, for an old guy I bet you're pretty...potent?

MORTY

I'm right here guys

SUMMER

We are right here.

RICK

The answer is yes Jerry. And the answer to your other question is no.

JERRY

...what other ques-

RICK

No I won't help you with your boner problem Jerry. There's an FDA approved solution for that. C'mon Morty, I got some new lightsaber nunchucks that I want to try out.

MORTY

Sure Rick anything.

SUMMER

Just realized I'm a Star Wars fan after all.

The three of them exit. Jerry gets his furtive face.

JERRY

You know what...I just realized, I'm not really hungry.

He sneaks off. Beth pays no attention whatsoever.

INT. RICK'S BATHROOM

Jerry sneaks in HUMMING innocently. The room is adorned with various devices and some alien pin-ups. Jerry digs through Rick's stuff.

JERRY

Rick's gotta have something...

He opens the mirror cabinet and examines a bottle.

JERRY

Rogaine? Ha, embarrassing. You'd think a genius like him would at least know to use Propecia...hang on...what's this?

He spots a small bottle that is, yes, shaped like a penis. He tries to pull it open but it doesn't budge. He keeps tugging and tugging until he's inadvertently jacking off the bottle. After a nice HJ, it finally opens with a POP, and a SIGH.

Jerry peeps inside; it's full of tiny mixed-berry colored...berries, each one shaped much like a little penis with balls.

JERRY

Looks promising.

He eats one.

JERRY

Mmm, fruity. Not bad...

He casually chews a few more.

JERRY

I wonder what the purple ones are like...

He looks in the mirror, closes his eyes, and starts talking to himself.

JERRY

Oh hey there sexy. Yeah, I know you're Beth's sister...yes, I know you don't exist; that's why it's not wrong...oh yeah...yeah!

He opens his eyes and looks down at himself.

JERRY

Oh boy, yes! Yes! YES!

INT. BREAKFAST TABLE

Beth's still reading her morning paper. Jerry enters.

JERRY

So, Beth, what do you think?

He walks in front of her (back to us) and opens his robe.
Beth barely looks up.

BETH

A little late jerry...
(taking notice)
also your balls look weird.

JERRY

That's all I can get from you? I was
hoping for a little appreciation.

BETH

No I mean, they look...Jerry did you
take something of Rick's!?

Jerry closes his robe tightly, annoyed.

JERRY

NO! I don't need Rick to get a
hard-on!

EXT. THE SMITH RESIDENCE - DAY

Jerry huffily goes outside to get the mail. His balls are now
dangling visibly from under his robe. A neighborhood parent
is teaching her child to ride a bike.

CHILD

Mama, ping pong. Ping pong!

PARENT

What sweetie? No there's no-
(noticing Jerry's balls)
WHAT! You sick man!

She drags her child away.

INT. GARAGE

Morty and Rick try to use the lightsaber nunchucks, but they
swing around dangerously. Morty almost cuts his own head off.
Summer is bored on her phone.

MORTY

You know Rick, lightsaber nunchucks
sound cool and all, but they're
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MORTY (CONT'D)
actually a pretty ill-conceived
weapon in practice.

RICK
Well you'd better just accept them
now Morty, because the writers at
Disney are starting to run out of
ideas for new lightsaber shapes, and
the fans demand a new lightsaber
shape every third sequel. Lightsaber
nunchucks are an inevitability.

Jerry walks in.

JERRY
Uh Rick...

RICK
Kinda busy right now Jerry
(notices Jerry's balls)
Oh god...

MORTY
Oh shit!
(covers eyes)
Dad were you outside like that? I
mean you could go to jail for...
(peeks back at balls)
Oh jeez they're moving!

RICK
They're not moving Morty; they're
growing.

Rick grabs Jerry by the collar.

RICK
How many did you take?

JERRY
Uh, how many what?

RICK
The ball-berries Jerry! From my
bathroom!

JERRY
Oh those...I dunno one or
two...maybe three or four?

RICK
Ok phew. Three or four you should
be ok. If you'd said five or six
then shit would really be bad.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Oh...uh out of curiosity what would happen, uh, in that case? You know, asking for a friend.

RICK

Your balls are on my foot.

INT. GARAGE - A LITTLE LATER

Rick berates Jerry.

RICK

Why would you take nine ball-berries? Would you take nine Viagra? Why Jerry?

JERRY

I don't know! They tasted good!

RICK

Last time I took a ball-berry I ended up fathering an entire race of half-Rick half-anthropomorphic squirrels.

SUMMER

Ewww.

RICK

You don't understand, these squirrel women were pretty hot, like Avatar people but more squirrely. Morty, you know what I'm talking about?

MORTY

Nope.

RICK

C'mon Morty it's only like one step away from that Avatar porn you're-

MORTY

Nope! Don't know anything about that!

JERRY

Uh...guys...

Jerry's balls are still growing. They are like a huge flesh tone beanbag underneath him. He gets top heavy and flops over.

RICK

Ah shit. Let's get him outside.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

No! But then people will see my-

RICK

Would you rather people see your balls, or have your house wrecked by your balls and then everyone sees them. Hehehe, wrecking balls hehe. [burp] Sorry, kinda forced but I had to. Morty I just had to do that one.

They roll Jerry outside. People see him and start screaming and running. Beth comes out to see what the commotion is.

BETH

Jerry? Are those...?

RICK

Summer, explain what happened to your Mom, and then load up your father in a spare horse trailer and get him as far from civilization as possible.

(to Morty)

Morty, you come with me.

They head for Rick's space cruiser.

MORTY

What are we gonna do Rick?

RICK

What do you think Morty? What do you think we should do? 'Cuz I think maybe we should uh, I dunno, maybe get some ball shrinking berries?

MORTY

Phew, yeah, I was hoping you'd say that.

They get into the space cruiser and take off.

EXT. SPACE

They ride in the space cruiser. A planet comes into view.

MORTY

Huh Rick this planet...it looks a lot like Earth.

RICK

Because it is Earth, in a parallel universe. But this Earth, even among
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (CONT'D)
infinite parallel universes, this
one is pretty strange Morty.

MORTY
Oh yeah? What happened here?

RICK
It's exactly like our earth except
for one thing: white people never
discovered America. They just kept
missing it every time. You know how
unlikely that is? That's two whole
continents!

They are now flying through the air close to the vast
wilderness below.

RICK
Look at that Morty. Spacious skies,
p-p-purple mountains, amber waves of
grain.

MORTY
So what are we doing here in America
that's never been discovered by
Europeans?

RICK
What white men have always done with
America, Morty. Pillage it for
natural resources.

They land in a woody area, get out of the ship, and start
exploring.

RICK
There are special berries here in
America, berries that make your
balls smaller. They used to exist on
our planet too Morty, in our
America, but then the white man
came, and with our greed and
industrial pollution the plant ended
up going extinct.

MORTY
Wow, we white people sure did a lot
of bad things.

RICK
It was a bush with testicle
shrinking berries! If you're gonna
indulge in white guilt [burp] pick
something a little harder hitting.

(CONTINUED)

A CALL sounds, and suddenly a band of Native Americans surrounds them, brandishing spears.

MORTY

Oh jeez!

RICK

Stay calm.

Rick very formally raises his hands in a symbol of peace. He then makes respectful hand signals for "looking for something to eat that makes your balls smaller".

The Natives just stare...

MORTY

I don't think they understand...

...then all fall down LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY.

RICK

No I think they get it.

They mimic Rick's "penis shrinking" hand motion and LAUGH. One points to some nearby bushes, still HOWLING and mimicking.

RICK

The things I go through for your idiot father Morty.

They walk to the bushes. The berries on the bushes look a bit like teeny tiny penises.

RICK

Yup, this is it.

Rick takes out a bag and they start filling it with berries.

MORTY

Well, Rick that was pretty easy.

SUDDENLY, spotlights shine on them. SIRENS, HELICOPTERS appear. The Natives flee SCREAMING in terror. Troops with assault rifles descend from helicopters and surround Rick and Morty, who put their hands up.

RICK

Ah shit.

MORTY

What's going on Rick?!

(CONTINUED)

RICK

The white man...they must have
finally discovered America.

INT. JAIL CELL

Rick and Morty are locked up inside. A guard with an elaborate Napoleonic uniform paces back and forth outside.

MORTY

Wha...what was that Rick?

RICK

I'm not sure Morty. The crackers must have finally found America, but for some reason they aren't exploiting the shit out of it yet.

MORTY

Well what are we gonna do Rick?

RICK

Relax Morty, these guys are pushovers. Without the rebellious American colonists to challenge it, the British empire remained the dominant superpower in the world and slowly decayed into a monarchical-socialist nanny state. Just like our England, but somehow more pathetic and less irrelevant.

A guard comes to get them.

GUARD

Richard Sanchez and Mortimer Smith. You are requested in the courtroom of his right honorable-

RICK

Don't ever call me Richard again. It's Rick. And he's Morty. You aren't allowed to use fucked up over-anglicized versions of our names just because we're felons.

GUARD

(with attitude)

I...I apologise. I'm sorry.

RICK

Well you don't sound sorry!

GUARD

No please, Mr. "Rick" after you.

(CONTINUED)

The guard opens their jail cell and leads them down the hall.

RICK
Watch your step Morty, these guys
can get highly passive-aggressive.

INT. VERY BRITISH COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lots of insanely elaborate coats of arms, taxidermy animal heads. Everyone wears powdered wigs.

RICK
Also, don't laugh at anyone's name.

MORTY
Why would I do that?

RICK
Without America, people couldn't
just move there and change their
shitty names on Ellis Island. So
there's a lot of weird names
floating around.

They get to the defendant's box.

BAILIFF
And now, the right honorable Judge
Foreskinwrikle.

Morty begins to crack up and the judge bats an eye at him.
Foreskinwrikle a very serious man in a huge powdered wig.

JUDGE FORESKINWRIKLE
Rick Sanchez is called to the stand.

Rick goes to the stand for questioning.

PROSECUTOR
Is it true you illegally trespassed
on the newly discovered continent,
which, as you know, has been
strictly protected as an
international nature reserve?

RICK
Ah so you discovered America and
decided to make the whole continent
into a park? You're even bigger
pussies than I thought!

There's a GASP from the attendees.

(CONTINUED)

PROSECUTOR

Is it true you trespassed on Native lands protected by law!?

RICK

I don't think you could called it "trespassing". They don't have the concept of land ownership.

PROSECUTOR

And Mr. Sanchez, what was your purpose on their lands?

RICK

We were gathering berries.

PROSECUTOR

And did you intend to offer fair compensation for them?

RICK

They were ballsack shrinking berries dude. They are probably worth negative a lot.

LATER

JUDGE FORESKINWRIKLE

The jury has found you innocent of unfair trade practices, but guilty of trespassing in the New Continental Native Reserve and also of being very rude. I hereby sentence you to one month probation and five years of disapproving looks.

The judge RAPS his gavel and gives Rick, and then Morty, a Disapproving Look.

EXT. COURT STEPS

Rick and Morty walk out free

RICK

Man I love ruffling feathers in this place. When I interrupted that lawyer I could almost hear everyone's buttoholes tightening.

Morty SIGHS

RICK

It's ok Morty. Probation is a joke
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (CONT'D)
in the anglo-socialist nanny state.
You're just not allowed into soccer
games.

They trudge down the the English street. Rick picks up a
newspaper, headline: "NEW CONTINENT DISCOVERED. HOW THE F&!\$
DID WE MISS THIS?"

MORTY
I dunno Rick. We're so far from the
ship, Dad's balls are probably
really big now, and I'm starving.
Can we stop and get some, like,
McDonald's or something?

RICK
Morty, ya dipshit, the whole point
of this world is that America was
never discovered! That means no
United States, and no McDonald's,
Morty! No McDonald's! And no Burger
King either, or KFC, or Arby's,
Morty, or Subway or Taco Bell, Taco
Johns, Del Taco, Pizza hut, or Papa
Johns Morty-

MORTY
Ok-

RICK
No Carl's Junior or In'N'Out, no
Shake Shack or Checkers, no iHop or
Jack in the Box Morty, no Chipotle
and no Waffle House, Morty, you see
now? There's no Dominos, or Dairy
Queen or D-D-Dunkin' Doughnuts
Morty! No Whataburger or Five Guys,
no Wendy's, not even Tim Hortons!

MORTY
OK! I get it.

RICK
No Long John Fucking Silvers Morty,
no Baskin Robins or Chick-Fil-A, no
Culvers, Sonic, or Denny's. No White
Castle or Little Caesar's, or
Starbucks, or Steak'n'Shake, no
Popeye's, no Del Taco...

MORTY
You already said that one.

(CONTINUED)

RICK

Let me finish Morty! There's no Applebee's or or Red Lobster or Perkins or Cheesecake Factory, no Olive Garden...

MORTY

Oh you're gonna do the the casual dining sector too?

RICK

No Buffalo Wild Wings, No TGI Fridays or Hooters. There's no Outback Steakhouse, Morty. You actually thought Outback was Australian? The first location was in Tampa Morty! It's American! Same with Benihana and P.F. Chang's...Morty they don't even have Panda Express!

MORTY

Ok. You done?

RICK

None of that shit Morty. They just have British food.

MORTY

I'm sure it's fine.

RICK

No, Morty, not fine. I said British food. Are you seriously unaware of the reputation of British food?

INT. THE WEST CORNWALL JELLIED EEL HOUSE

Stiff waiters in tuxes serve jellied eels. Morty eats something.

MORTY

What is this even?

RICK

It's a pie Morty.

MORTY

But it's full of beans.

RICK

That's right Morty. Believe me, it's the best thing on the menu.

(CONTINUED)

MORTY

Waiter, excuse me could I get some
ketchup?

A the waiter is confused.

RICK

Jesus Christ Morty, what did I just
fucking tell you? America. Was.
Never. Discovered. The tomato is a
New World food dipshit!

MORTY

Jeez ok then...
(to waiter)
Could I just get some french fries?

The waiter remains confused. Rick facepalms.

RICK

Morty I just...I don't even know
where to start with that one.

WAITER

I'm supposed to give you
disapproving looks. May I do that
now?

EXT. OPEN HIGHWAY

Beth and Summer drive a truck towing a horse trailer. They
hit a bump.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. TRUCK/HORSE TRAILER

Jerry and his enormous balls are wedged inside.

JERRY

Owww!

BETH

Are you gonna do that every time we
hit a pothole?

JERRY

They are sensitive Beth! Just
because they are bigger doesn't mean
they aren't-
(they hit another bump)
Owww!

Beth examines her rearview mirror. A car is following them.

(CONTINUED)

SUMMER

Shit. We have clout scavengers.

The car pulls up next to them.

DRIVER

Hey, what's in the trailer?

PASSENGER

Can I get a quick video for my
youtube channel?

Jerry's balls are still growing.

JERRY

You gotta get me outta here Beth! I
can barely fit!

BETH

I don't want these gross internet
people taking videos of your balls!

The trailer starts to dent sideways from the pressure of
Jerry's balls.

JERRY

Owwwww!

SUMMER

Mom I think we have to get him out!

BETH

Dammit!

They pull over, open the trailer door, and try to push Jerry
out. The clout scavengers stop too and start filming with
selfie sticks.

POV SELFIE

DRIVER

Hey fans this is BrainFart69 here,
So uh, what we have here appears to
be a man with very large uh
testicular balls. Could this be a
world record? By the way my Patreon-

BETH

(brandishing a gun)
Turn that thing off!

(CONTINUED)

BRAINFART69
(to his phone)
Don't forget to like and subscribe!

BACK TO SCENE

The clout scavengers scuttle off.

SUMMER
You have a gun?

BETH
It's for when other treatment
options for my patients run out. Ok,
ready? 1...2...3...

They both give a mighty heave and Jerry pops out onto the
roadside.

JERRY
Owww!

Summer checks her phone. The stupid BrainFart69 video is
racking up the hearts.

SUMMER
Uh I hope Rick and Morty get back
soon. This thing is going viral!

INT. BRITISH LIBRARY

Rick uses the computer while Morty watches.

MORTY
So can't we just use your portal gun
to get back to the ship, get some of
those berries and get out of here?

RICK
(still typing)
We could do that Morty...or we could
go with the plan I'm cooking up. And
this particular plan involves you
getting rich and famous.

MORTY
Rich and famous?

RICK
Yeah Morty. All you have to do is
invent Facebook.

MORTY
Facebook?

(CONTINUED)

RICK

No America, no Mark Zuckerberg, no Facebook Morty. Big opportunity here.

MORTY

I can just steal that idea from our universe and bring it to another one? Is that ethical Rick?

RICK

Was it ethical for Mark Zuckerberg to steal the idea from the Winklevoss twins?

MORTY

I dunno, no?

RICK

(still typing)

So you're stealing something that's already been stolen...not really stealing them is it?

MORTY

I dunno. Why can't you just do it? I don't know how to make a website.

RICK

The way this plan works, you have to do it, Morty. But don't worry...

Rick stops TYPING. He puts Morty in his place at the computer.

RICK

...I took care of everything, all you have to do is type random keys and code will show up.

Morty tries it, TYPE, TYPE, TYPE. Beautifully structured code shows up on the screen.

MORTY

Huh, pretty cool...

Morty TYPES some more and a little web page pops up. It says "Welcome to Mortybook"

MORTY

Mortybook?

RICK

(patronizing)

Whoa nice work Morty!

(CONTINUED)

MORTY

Why "Mortybook"? Now I look like
some kind of narcissistic asshole.

RICK

Nooo Morty, it's cool. Mortybook is
cool! Look, you've already got
users!

Two nearby people are using computers in the library. Morty
overhears them:

USER 1

(to other user)

I say, have you seen this Mortybook
website?

USER 2

Why yes I have! It's quite
diverting! I say, would you care to
be Morties with me?

USER 1

Why yes indeed! Let's be Morties.

On the website, the one user sends a "Will you Morty me?"
request to the other, which he accepts. Now they are Morties.
Morty watches in growing awe.

MORTY

(to himself)

I'm...I'm connecting people!

RICK

(patronizing)

Yeah Morty, you're doing great.
Better add that "like" button man,
that's gonna be really [burp]
groundbreaking. I gotta go take care
of the rest of the plan.

Rick walks off. Morty stays typing. Soon a bystander
approaches.

BYSTANDER

Um, excuse me, but...is that...?

MORTY

Uh, Mortybook? Sure is.

BYSTANDER

And are you...?

MORTY

Well, hehe, the name's Morty.

(CONTINUED)

BYSTANDER
Guys, he's the one building
Mortybook! He's Morty from
Mortybook!

A crowd gathers. Morty keeps typing, getting smug.

CROWDMEMBER
Can I get a picture?

BYSTANDER
Stand back people he's wired in!

A couple of cute girls press forward.

GIRL A
So did you invent Mortybook?

MORTY
Uh well, uh...yeah!

GIRL B
So are you like, a genius?

MORTY
Ah...jeez, I mean-

GIRL A
Wow, he's so awkward around women-

GIRL B
He must be really smart-

GIRL A
He's gonna be rich-

GIRL B
And he's completely vulnerable-

GIRL A
To the first mildly attractive
person who pounces-

They both press their sumptuous frontal-areas toward Morty.

GIRL A
Hey I got here first-

GIRL B
Bitch please

They start fighting as the crowd of gawkers presses in. Cue
driving POP MUSIC

MUSIC MONTAGE

- Morty typing furiously.
- Mortybook's user count growing
- People around the world using Mortybook, adding each other as "morties"
- A dude uses Mortybook:

DUDE

Whoa, Christie's spring break pictures!

- A hundred other guys in split frames

GUYS

Christie's spring break pics, niiice!

- A peppy college girl on her computer

GIRL

Christie is so much prettier than me! I think I'm gonna kill myself!

INT. TED TALK

Morty, in a black turtleneck and pretentious little headset, takes the stage. He holds his fingertips together.

MORTY

I invented Mortybook because I wanted to do two things: connect, people.

REPORTER

Isn't that just one thing?

Morty holds his headset and shushes the crowd with a finger. He's getting a message. Then:

MORTY

I've just received word that Mortybook has hit one hundred million users!

APPLAUSE. Morty bows and puts his palms together, "humbled".

REPORTER

Isn't naming it "Mortybook" a little narcissistic?

(CONTINUED)

ANOTHER REPORTER
What about accusations that
Mortybook allows the spread of
dangerous conspiracy theories?

The reporter holds up a tablet. It's a video of Rick.

RICK (ON SCREEN)
They wanna keep it hidden from us!
They don't want us to have all the
incredible resources that this new
continent has to offer. Why? So they
can protect a few savages?

Morty's face goes black.

MORTY
No comment.

EXT. OPEN HIGHWAY - DAY

Jerry, balls now enormous, lays by the side of the road,
surrounded by vloggers with selfie sticks doing their best
"enthusiastic host" voices.

YOUTUBER
So I'm standing next to something...
and you won't believe what it is!

Another youtuber jostles him out of the way and a fight
breaks out.

Meanwhile, Summer and Beth try to keep the youtubers away
from Jerry's upper-body.

BETH
I didn't realize you could post
pictures of a scrotum on Instagram.

SUMMER
It's fine as long as there's no
penis visible. Just like breasts and
nipples.

It seems Jerry himself has become an influencer. He takes a
selfie video while lying down under his huge balls.

POV SELFIE VIEW:

JERRY
Heyyy sup sup fans! It's
Jerry-zilla, the man with the
biggest testicles in the world here,
and wow, I'm telling you, no cap,
that you have to try...

(CONTINUED)

Jerry squints, obviously doing an ad read.

JERRY

...Bearded Lady Nut Butters. They use only all natural nuts for their butters, which are also gluten free by the way. And the taste...so fire! Believe me, I know nuts!

BETH

"Jerry-zilla"? Could you be more embarrassing?

JERRY

Well, I'll have you know that Jerry-zilla here just made, uh, eighty dollars for that little read.

SUMMER

Wow Dad. How many people follow you?

JERRY

Umm, let's see. Is that follow-ers or follow-ing?

Summer snatches his phone.

SUMMER

Oh my god! Six hundred thousand!

She quickly holds out Jerry's phone and starts recording a video with perfect thot affectation:

SUMMER

Hey guys, so like, I'm Jerry-zilla's daughter! Follow me @ItsAlwaysSummer92. Currently single.

She blows a kiss as Jerry protests:

JERRY

Hey! You're diluting my brand-OWWW!!!

Jerry HOWLS in pain as his balls expand on top of an unlucky youtuber...

BRAINFART69

...and don't forget to like and subscribe!

Brainfart's organs explode out of his neck as he's crushed. This agitates the crowd. Several vloggers start kicking Jerry's balls.

(CONTINUED)

VLOGGER
(into selfie stick)
This is for you @BrainFart69!

He kicks Jerry's huge balls.

JERRY
OW! Ow. Ow. OWWW!

Beth brandishes her gun. Summer pushes people away.

SUMMER
(to Beth)
Mom, do you think he'll be alright?
I know you're not a doctor but...

BETH
Well, Summer, his balls are the size
of a spaceship and they're being
attacked by a horde of angry
youtubers. So, testicular rupture
seems a distinct possibility, but
I'm sure a real doctor could give
you a better answer.

JERRY
(gulps)
Rupture?

INT. DEBATE STAGE.

Rick and Morty (still in Steve Jobs-wear) square off at
opposite podiums for a televised debate.

NEWS ANCHOR
Hello everyone, I'm Abigail
Twatflap, and we return live to the
Debate between Mortybook founder
Morty Smith and Internet celebrity
Rick Sanchez. The question: should
we colonise the recently discovered
New Continent?

MORTY
The peaceful native people there are
defenseless. We would destroy their
way of life. And destroying people's
way of life, that's not what Morty
is about. But most of all, it's not
what Mortybook is about.

He sheds a fake tear. Scattered applause.

(CONTINUED)

RICK

Cry me a river bitch! I've been to
the new continent, and those
"peaceful natives" tried to eat me!

The audience HOWLS with applause.

MORTY

You know that's not true!

RICK

The new continent is full of like,
uh, gold and jewels! Gold that the
current leaders of England don't
want us to have.

AROUSAL from the audience.

MORTY

He's a conspiracy theorist
exploiting my platform for his own
ends. Next thing he'll be saying we
never landed on the moon.

Silence. Morty is confused. Rick just smiles big.

NEWS ANCHOR

"Landed on the moon"...? What's he
on about?

MORTY

I mean...uhhh-

RICK

You see? "Elites" like Morty are not
only too rich, they are too weak! So
I'm making an announcement right
now, I am officially running for
King of England!

Huge political banners that read "SANCHEZ FOR KING: 2023"
unfold suddenly with an explosion of smoke and confetti. Rock
music starts playing. The crowd goes crazy; it's a full
political rally now.

NEWS ANCHOR

Can you do that? I thought King was
an hereditary office...

RICK

I'm asking you to break free from
the repression of the nanny state.
We are gonna break free of
passive-aggressive etiquette and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (CONT'D)
protocol. We are gonna Make Great
Britain Great Again!

The crowd LOSES IT. Rick does a Nixon double peace sign.

RICK
Wubalubbadubdub!

AUDIENCE MEMBER
He's obnoxious, but you have to
admit he's also hilarious!

AUDIENCE MEMBER 2
He's certainly not a typical
politician, which I find refreshing!

Morty seethes in his corner. Rick pats him on the shoulder as
he walks off stage.

MORTY
You think you won? I could ban you
from Mortybook with one click!

RICK
Morty, Morty, Morty...I'm your
biggest influencer. Do you have any
idea how much engagement I generate
for your platform?

Rick leans in, and whispers:

RICK
You can't cancel me. You need me.

Rick walks off. Morty clenches his teeth.

NEWSREEL FOOTAGE

NEWS ANCHOR
And in an unprecedented turn of
events, Rick Sanchez, after a viral
campaign on Mortybook.com, has just
been elected King of England.
Doesn't this break a bunch of laws?

Shots of Rick getting crowned King. He whoops and humps the
crown before putting it on his head and doing a twirl.
Various lords look scandalized, but a crowd of commoners are
thrilled with his antics.

OTHER NEWS ANCHOR
Well I think thats just it, a
popular movement against rules and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OTHER NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
against tradition. And in some ways
I agree. I had pudding for breakfast
this morning and it was really quite
liberating.

Rick takes a microphone to speak.

RICK
Wubalubbadubdub!

The crowd goes wild.

RICK
As my first act as king, we are
going to colonize the New Continent!

The crowd CHEERS.

RICK
And I decree that anyone who moves
there with me can change their
shitty name to whatever they want!

The crowd goes NUTS.

INT. MAN-ON-STREET INTERVIEW

A misty-eyed crowdmember, "Quincy Bollocks-Sack" is
interviewed for TV:

QUINCY
Me Father's name was Bollocks, which
was bad enough, but me Mother's name
was Sack, and she was such a
die-hard feminist that...(he chokes
up) But now I'm free!

BACK TO SCENE

RICK
Let's gooo!

He walks off stage. Morty slow-claps unenthusiastically.

MORTY
Well played, Rick...well played.
Looks like you win this round.

RICK
We both win Morty. Now we can
finally get those sack-shrinking
berries.

(CONTINUED)

He tosses his crown aside and leads Morty to an awaiting Concorde. Morty, embarrassed, snaps out of Tech Titan mode.

MORTY

Oh...uh right. I wonder how Dad is?

RICK

Let's just hope no one has given in to the irresistible urge to pop his testicles like a water-balloon.

MORTY

Ouch!

RICK

If Jerry going "ouch!" was all that was at a stake we wouldn't be here starting a populist revolution in alternate reality England. No Morty, it's much worse...if those balls blow then...then...then his jizz is gonna get everywhere.

They buckle up and take off.

MORTY

Uh, yeah...gross...

Morty waits for the follow up.

RICK

I mean everywhere Morty! Just imagine everyone you've ever known just getting soak-

MORTY

Yes, ok I get it...but-

RICK

But what Morty? Is that not bad enough for you? Would you rather I said your dad's balls are full of flesh eating demon spawn? Would that raise the stakes enough for you?

MORTY

I mean...

RICK

Wow. Note to self, Morty is completely fine with getting covered in his own father's sem-

MORTY

No Rick, that's-

(CONTINUED)

RICK
No I get it Morty. I never saw you
that way before but whatever...

MORTY
Rick!

PILOT (ON INTERCOM, O.S.)
We've reached the new continent.

EXT. THE SKY

Rick and Morty unbuckle and parachute out of the jet. They land on the new continent and make their way through the forest until, SNAP.

MORTY
You hear that Rick?

Suddenly they are surrounded by Native Americans with spears.

RICK
Shit! They look pretty mad this
time.

Some natives tackle Rick and knock away his weapons. Morty too is pinned down. A chief leans down to cut his throat when suddenly there's a BLINDING LIGHT

VOICE
[speaking Native American language]

The Natives leap away from Rick and Morty and prostrate themselves before...Rick's Space Cruiser. The Natives help Rick up.

RICK
Oh, the old "make the humble natives
think you're a god" bit. That kinda
shit is just not PC anymore.

SPACE CRUISER
To be fair, even modern societies
could easily be convinced to worship
me.

RICK
Playing god's giving you a big ego.
Well playtime's over.

SPACE CRUISER
Awww...really?

(CONTINUED)

RICK

Yup, back to serious business. We gotta find ourselves some ballsack shrinking berries.

SPACE CRUISER

Okay...

They find the special bush and pick some of the berries.

RICK

Yeah, I'm gonna take a few extra. You can start and stop nuclear war with this shit, Morty, at least as long as most world leaders are men.

Behind them a shipload of British colonists arrives on shore. They start unloading equipment onto land.

MORTY

Man they didn't waste any time.

Some Natives show up, brandishing spears at the defenseless colonists. It's a standoff. The chief Native YELLS and starts to throw his spear, when...

SUDDENLY all the natives are blasted to bits by a Minigun-wielding British helicopter. What's left of them is bombarded by rockets. Then the ashes are bulldozed over and a group of colonists sets up a sign: "Future site of Cloverfield Acres: The Friendly Retirement Community".

Morty is in shock.

MORTY

They, they were so polite though...

RICK

That's the irony of the British Morty. Eating tiny sandwiches one minute, violently colonizing the next. C'mon-

MORTY

This was our fault Rick.

RICK

They would have exploited the shit out of this place sooner or later Morty. It was as inevitable as nunchuck light-sabers.

He drags Morty into the cruiser right as the penis shrinking berry bush gets obliterated by a bulldozer.

EXT. JERRY'S BALLS

A riot surrounds his massive balls. The National Guard is trying to keep the peace. Jerry is on his phone doing Cameos.

JERRY

Hey hey this is Jerry-zilla with a very special message for, uh, Sharon in, uh, Tulsa. I want to wish you the happiest birthday, and to say that age is just a number, even if it is 40.

(forced laugh)

Much love! Bye now!

Jerry stops recording and SIGHS. He gets a NOTIFICATION.

JERRY

They only gave me three stars?!

SUMMER

You have to be peppier.

JERRY

Well sometimes I don't FEEL like being peppy.

SUMMER

Neither do the cam girls you watch.

JERRY

Whaaaaaaaaat are you talking about...

A national guard captain approaches Beth.

CAPTAIN

Ma'am, we can't hold them back much longer. This crowd really just wants to explode your husband's balls.

INT. INSIDE JERRY'S BALLS

Two mutated demonic Jerry sperm talk to each other.

SPERM 1

I hope they bust us out of here!

SPERM 2

Yeah, I can't wait to finally eat some human flesh!

BACK TO SCENE

Suddenly Rick and Morty fly in, landing nearby.

(CONTINUED)

BETH

Dad!

RICK

It's ok; I have the antidote.

He takes out the berries.

RICK

These will shrink your balls back to normal size.

JERRY

Do we really have to go all the way back to "normal size"?

INTERCUT WITH:

A group of angry youtubers band together.

YOUTUBER

We gotta bust open these balls.
Imagine the views we'd get!

YOUTUBER 2

I'm ready!

YOUTUBER 3

So am I!

JERRY

I was thinking we could stop at something right on the border of "impressive" and "freakish"? Right Beth?

BETH

Eat the goddamn berries Jerry.

The youtubers charge, machetes in one hand, selfie sticks in the other chanting:

YOUTUBERS

Like and subscribe! Like and subscribe!

SUMMER

Hurry!

Jerry swallows the berries, and...his balls start shrinking!

The youtubers charge. A few are shot by the National Guard
Jerry's balls shrink.
The youtubers charge. More of them are blown away
Jerry's balls shrink.

(CONTINUED)

The balls are now the size of a small car. The final surviving youtuber leaps into the air, diving with his machete...

But Jerry's balls shrink up under his robe with a THROP. The youtuber faceplants in the dirt, gets up, and looks into his phone

YOUTUBER
Link to my Patreon's in the
description below!

...and is blasted to bits by the National Guardsmen.

HOPEFUL music. Beth hugs Jerry tightly.

JERRY
Oh...wow, so, you're fine with my
average...manhood?

BETH
Of course I am Jerry. You have great
balls, the best I've ever seem.

She smiles. Summer, Rick, and Morty cringe. Jerry smiles back at Beth, and takes a liberty:

JERRY
So...who had the second best balls?

BETH
Jerry...

JERRY
Just curious!

MORTY
Ok yep, that's it that the show. No
need for further denouement yep bye.

CREDITS ROLL

INT. THE THE SMITH RESIDENCE - THE LIVING ROOM

Rick and Morty sit down to watch "The Morty Network" on TV.

RICK
Before we left the last universe I
sold the rights to your life story.

MORTY
Ah jeez Rick really? Let's hope it's
at least tasteful.

INTERCUT WITH

(CONTINUED)

ON SCREEN: An asian actor types code in the library.

VOICEOVER (ON SCREEN)
You don't make a million friends...
Without making a few enemies

MORTY
This voiceover is a little
overwritten don't you think?

ASIAN MORTY (ON SCREEN)
...A million quid isn't cool. You
know what's cool, a billion quid.

MORTY
Wait is that supposed to be me?

RICK
Shhh. I'm trying to watch.

Shots of the asian actor coding, building Mortybook.

MORTY
Why is an asian dude playing me?

RICK
I dunno Morty. I guess the producers
thought it would be more believable.

ASIAN MORTY (ON SCREEN)
...I will buy your palace and turn
it into my ping pong room!

MORTY
They're kinda making me look like
the bad guy here.

RICK
Well I guess you don't make a
million friends...

RICK AND MORTY TOGETHER
...without making a few enemies!

They CHUCKLE together.

RICK
Damn that shit is corny.

END EPISODE