

The Morty Network  
Luke Schiefelbein

1. Act I

**COLD OPEN**

**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,  
wait 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, I mean, I can't believe it.  
[sigh] Right now I don't even feel  
like a man anymore Beth

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 where you up all  
night doing it?

MORTY  
Oh come on!

(CONTINUED)

SUMMER

Gross

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

Whoa and the truth comes out!

JERRY

Beth! I mean, hey Rick I was gonna ask, you know 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

Uh...what are you-?

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 light saber nunchucks that I want to try out.

MORTY

Sure Rick anything.

SUMMER

I think I like Star Wars after all.

They exit. Jerry gets his furtive face.

JERRY

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

(CONTINUED)

He sneaks off. Beth is too tired and grumpy to even pay attention. After a few seconds he sneaks back and picks up his bowl of cereal.

JERRY  
Actually, I am hungry, but I'm  
just gonna eat in the other room.

He sneaks off again. Beth pays no attention whatsoever.

**END COLD OPEN**

**INT. RICK'S BATHROOM**

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

JERRY  
Rick has to have something in  
here...

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 pulling and resetting 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  
(popping more pills)  
I wonder what the purple ones taste  
like...mmm

(CONTINUED)

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

JERRY

oh yeah hey there sexy. I know  
you're Beth's sister but...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 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

(now concerned)  
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 in his robe. His balls are now dangling visibly from under his robe. A neighborhood parent is teaching her child ride to ride a bike.

CHILD

Dada, ping pong. Ping pong!

(CONTINUED)

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 kinda cool, but they are actually pretty ill conceived 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 cool 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 Jesus

MORTY

Oh, shit.  
(covers eyes)  
Dad were you outside like that? I mean dad 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?

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Uh, how many what?

RICK

The ball-berries Jerry! From my bathroom!

JERRY

Oh those...I dunno one or two, or....possibly three or four?

RICK

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

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.

## 2. Act II

### 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 half a ball-berry I ended up fathering an entire race of half-Ricks, half-anthropomorphic squirrels.

SUMMER

Ewww.

RICK

I mean these squirrel women were pretty hot, like Avatar people but more squirrely. Right Morty you know what I'm talking about.

(CONTINUED)

MORTY

Nope.

RICK

C'mon Morty it's only like one step away from the green elves you're-

MORTY

Nope! I don't know anything about that.

JERRY

Uh...guys...

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

RICK

Ah shit, we'd better get him outside.

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, was 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 away. Beth comes out to see what the commotion is.

BETH

What's going on...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?

(CONTINUED)



RICK

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

MORTY

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

They get into the space cruiser and take off.

**EXT. SPACE**

Rick and Morty 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 infinite parallel universes, this one is pretty strange Morty.

MORTY

Oh yeah? What happened here?

RICK

This the one where 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. America. 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.

(CONTINUED)

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

RICK

They have some special berries 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] maybe pick something a little harder hitting.

A CALL sounds, then Native Americans suddenly surround them, brandishing spears.

MORTY

Oh jeez!

RICK

Stay calm.

Rick, very formal, 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".

They 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.

(CONTINUED)

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

RICK  
Yup, this is it.

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

MORTY  
Well, Rick that was pretty easy.

SUDDENLY, spotlights shine on them, SIRENS, HELICOPTERS appear. The Indians 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?!

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  
Dang it Rick, they took away the  
berries, now we can't get to the  
ship.

RICK  
Relax morty, these guys are  
pushovers. Without the rebellious  
American colonists in the way, the  
British empire took over the world  
and turned it into a  
monarchical-socialist nanny state  
with lots of arcane ettiequite. Just  
like normal England, but more.

A guard comes to get them.

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

(CONTINUED)

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 version of our names  
just because we're felons. We have  
rights!

GUARD

(with attitude)

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

RICK

You don't sound sorry.

GUARD

No please, Mr. "Rick" after you.

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

RICK

Watch your step Morty, these guys  
can get highly passive aggressive.  
Also, don't laugh at anyone's name.

They enter

**INT. VERY BRITISH COURTROOM.**

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

MORTY

Why would I laugh at anyone's name?

RICK

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

They get to the defendants box.

BAILIFF

And now, the right honorable Judge  
Foreskinwrikle.

Morty begins to crack up.

RICK

No stop Morty, your gonna get us in  
trouble.

The judge is a serious man in a huge powdered wig.

(CONTINUED)

RICK  
(whisper)  
It's a sick world, Morty. We got  
judges named Foreskinwrikle. Though,  
it's actually no wonder he's made  
his career in petty authority.

JUDGE FORESKINWRIKLE  
The attorneys may approach their  
clients.

A lawyer comes up to Rick and Morty.

LAWYER  
(to Morty)  
Hello there young man I'll be your  
lawyer, and oh is that you Rick?

RICK  
Eyeyeah Count Testicles! Sup dawg!

They high five.

MORTY  
Count what? You know him?

RICK  
I usually avoid this world because  
the food's so bad, but my boy Count  
Testicles...yeah I'm Besties with  
the Testes, that's right. Put 'er  
there.

COUNT TESTICLES  
Charming to see you again Rick. What  
brings you here?

RICK  
We've uh actually got a testicle  
problem on the home world.

BAILIFF  
Rick Sanchez is called to the stand.

Rick goes to the stand to being questioned by a prosecutor.

LAWYER  
Is it true you illegally trespassed  
on the Internationally protected  
lands possessed by Natives?

RICK  
Ah so you discovered America and  
decided to make the whole continent  
into a nature reserve, eh? Weak!

(CONTINUED)

LAWYER

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.

LAWYER

They may not, but we do. And so we must righteously respect their rights-

RICK

Righteously or self-righteously.

LAWYER

Excuse me sir! We must righteously treat them as we would want to be treated. Mr. Sanchez, what was your purpose on their lands?

RICK

We were gathering berries.

LAWYER

And did you intend to offer fair compensation for them?

RICK

They were ballsack shrinking berries dude. They are probably worth negative a lot. They [burp] they should be paying me.

LAWYER

You...!

(realizes)

Wait...the berries diminish your bollocks? Well in that case, yes that actually does seems fair.

**LATER**

JUDGE FORESKINWRIKLE

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

(CONTINUED)

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

**EXT. COURT STEPS**

Rick, Morty, and Count Testicles walk out.

RICK  
Freedom! Yeah baby. Nice work  
Testes.

COUNT TESTICLES  
Of course my dear.

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

MORTY  
Thanks again for your help Count  
Testicles.

COUNT TESTICLES  
My pleasure Morty. Hope to see you  
again soon.

He gives them both a disapproving look

COUNT TESTICLES  
Sorry I have to do the whole  
disapproving look thing. Really  
quite shabby.

The Count leaves. Morty SIGHS.

RICK  
It's ok Morty probation is a joke in  
the anglo-socialist nanny state.  
You're just not allowed into soccer  
games.

They trudge down the the English street.

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

(CONTINUED)

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, no D-D-Dunkin' Doughnuts Morty! No Whataburger or Five Guys, no Wendy's, not even Tim Hortons, Morty!

MORTY

OK! I get it.

RICK

No Long John Fucking Silvers Morty, no Baskin Robins or Chick-Fil-A, no Culvers, Medieval Times, 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.

RICK

Let me finish Morty! There's no Quizno's, Sbarro, or Crackerbarrel, no Applebee's...understand me Morty? Or Sonic or Red Lobster or Perkins, or Cheesecake Factory, Olive Garden...

MORTY

Oh you gonna do the the casual dining sector too?

RICK

No Buffalo Wild Wings, Denny's, or Panera Bread Morty. No TGI Fridays,  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



RICK (CONT'D)

Friendly's, Golden Corral, Hard Rock Cafe, Hooters, Joe's Crab Shack, Johnny Rocket's, Ruby Tuesday. There's no Outback Steakhouse, Morty. You actually thought Outback Australian? The first location was in Tampa Morty! It's American. Same with Benihana and Qdoba...Morty they don't even have Panda Express!

MORTY

Ok. You done?

RICK

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

MORTY

Ok fine.

RICK

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

MORTY

I'm sure it's ok.

**INT. THE WEST CORNWALL JELLIED EEL HOUSE**

A big stuffy sign advertises the gross fare. 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.

MORTY

Waiter excuse me could I get some ketchup?

WAITER

I don't understand.

(CONTINUED)

RICK

Jesus Christ Morty, what did I just fucking tell you? America. Was. Never. Discovered. The tomato is a New World food dipshit! And just to be crystal clear Morty, without tomatoes, there is no ketchup!

MORTY

(defensive)

Well it seems like they finally did discover America though...

RICK

Yeah well, it must have been pretty recently. I mean it was bound to happen Morty...it's two giant continents. How do you miss that for so long?

MORTY

(still defensive)

Well I just thought they might have ketchup thats all.

RICK

What am I on trial here? It's just a world like ours minus one cultural, agricultural, and technological superpower. The implications of that are fucking massive and you're quibbling with me about the absence of ketchup?

MORTY

Jeez ok.

(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 both disapproving looks. May I do that now?

**EXT. OPEN HIGHWAY**

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

**INT. 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.

SUMMER

Shit. We have clout scavengers.

The car pulls up next to them.

DRIVER

Hey, what do you have in the trailer?

PASSENGER

Yeah can I get a quick selfie for my vlog?

Jerry's balls are still growing.

JERRY

Beth, if you don't get me out of here soon, I'm not going to be able to fit.

BETH

I don't want these disgusting internet people taking pictures of your balls!

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

JERRY

Owwwwww!

SUMMER

Mom, I think we have to get him out of there.

(CONTINUED)

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?

BETH

(brandishing a gun)  
Turn that thing off!

DRIVER

Don't forget to like and subscribe!

The scavengers scuttle off.

SUMMER

You have a gun?

BETH

Yeah. It's for when the other  
treatment options for my patients  
run out.

They both give a mighty heave and Jerry pops out on the side of the road.

JERRY

Owww!

Summer checks her phone. The stupid video the clout scavengers made 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  
thing to get back to the ship, get  
some of those berries and get out of  
here.

(CONTINUED)

BYSTANDER

Shush!

RICK

(still typing)

I didn't bring the portal gun Morty.

MORTY

Wha-, well, Jesus Rick why not?

ANOTHER BYSTANDER

Shush!

RICK

Sometimes I like to life dangerously. It's a challenge Morty, what doesn't kill you makes you stronger. And for you information, I have a plan. And this particular plan I've got cooking involves you getting rich and famous.

MORTY

Rich and famous?

RICK

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

MORTY

Facebook?

RICK

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

MORTY

I can just take that idea from our universe to another one? Is that ethical Rick?

RICK

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

MORTY

N-No-

RICK

(still typing)

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

(CONTINUED)

MORTY

I guess, 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.

MORTY

Huh, pretty cool

Morty types some more and a little web page shows up. It says "mortybook.com"

MORTY

Mortybook?

RICK

(patronizing)

Whoa nice work Morty!

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 some 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 perhaps care to be Morties with me?

(CONTINUED)

USER 1

Why yes indeed! Let us be Morties.

On the website, the one user sends a "morty" request to the other, which he accepts. 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, faster, faster...now sweating a bit. Soon a bystander approaches.

BYSTANDER

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

MORTY

Uh, Mortybook? Sure is.

BYSTANDER

And are you...?

MORTY

Well, hehe, you can call me Morty.

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 cute girls press forward.

GIRL A

So did you invent Mortybook?

MORTY

Uh well, uh...yeah!

(CONTINUED)

GIRL B  
So are you like, a genius?

MORTY  
Ah...jeez, I mean-

GIRL A  
Wow, he's so nervous 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  
(pushing)  
Bitch please

They start fighting. More crowds of people press 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!



**INT. TED TALK**

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

MORTY

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

REPORTER

That's just one thing though.

MORTY

(holds headset, and holds up his finger)

I've just received word we now have over 50 million users!

Some APPLAUSE. Morty is fake bashful.

REPORTER

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

REPORTER

What about accusations that mortybook allows the spread of conspiracy theories like this one?

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

RICK (ON PHONE)

They wanna keep it hidden from us, they don't want us to have all the crazy resources that this new continent has, why? So they can protect a few savages?

MORTY

No comment

## 3. Act III

**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!

(CONTINUED)

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 half.

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 people it's Jerry-zilla the man with the biggest testicles in the world here, wow I'm telling you no cap, you have to try...

Jerry squints and looks at his phone, obviously doing a faux-genuine ad read

JERRY

...Bearded Lady Nut Nutters. They use only all natural nuts for their butters, which are gluten free by the way. 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 just made, uh, \$80 dollars for that little read. A pretty good hourly rate.

SUMMER

Wow, Dad, how many people follow you?

JERRY

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

(CONTINUED)

Summer snatches his phone.

SUMMER

Oh my god! Six hundred thousand  
followers!

She quickly holds out Jerry's phone and starts recording a  
video with all the thot affectations:

SUMMER

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

She blows a kiss and sets the camera down (in order to give a  
flash of cleavage) 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...

YOUTUBER

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

The you tuber's organs explode out of his neck as he's  
crushed.

This agitates the crowd. Several people start kicking Jerry's  
balls.

BYSTANDER

(with 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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BETH (CONT'D)  
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  
Twatwrinkle, and we return to live  
to the Debate between Mortybook  
founder Morty Smith and Internet  
celebrity Rick Sanchez. The  
question: should we exploit the  
recently discovered New continent?

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

He sheds a fake tear. Scattered applause.

RICK  
Pussy! I've been to the new  
continent, those people tried to eat  
me.

The audience laughs.

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  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MORTY (CONT'D)  
exploiting my platform for his own  
ends. Next thing he'll be saying we  
never landed on the moon.

Silence. Morty looks confused. Rick just smiles big.

NEWS ANCHOR  
Moon landings? What's he on about?

MORTY  
I mean...uhhh-

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

Count Testicles joins Rick on stage. Huge political banners  
that read "Vote SANCHEZ/TESTICLES" 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 politeness. We are gonna  
Make Great Britain Great Again!

The crowd goes fucking wild. Rick basks in the glory.

RICK  
Wubalubbadubdub!

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

MORTY  
You think you won? I'll just ban you  
from Mortybook.

RICK  
Haha, you can't do that. I'm your  
biggest influencer. I'm the king of  
content. Do you know how much  
engagement I generate?

Rick leans in.

(CONTINUED)

RICK

You need me as much as I need you.  
We're in this together.

Rick walks off stage. Morty clenches his teeth.

**NEWSREEL FOOTAGE**

NEWS ANCHOR

And in an unprecedented turn of events, Rick Sanchez has just been elected King of England, with his friend and confidant Count testicles serving as queen. Very odd, doesn't this break a bunch of rules?

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 against tradition. And in some ways I agree. I had pizza for breakfast this morning which was really quite liberating.

Rick takes a microphone to speak.

RICK

Wubalubbadubdub!

The crowd goes wild.

RICK

And my first act as king, we are going to open up 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!

A misty-eyed CROWDMEMBER is interviewed for TV:

CROWDMEMBER

My surname is Bollocks-Sack. It was me fathers name, me grandfather's name...not anymore.

(CONTINUED)

RICK  
Let's gooo!

He walks off stage. Morty claps unenthusiastically.

MORTY  
You win Rick.

RICK  
We both win. Now we can finally get those dick shrinking berries.

He tossed the crown aside and leads Morty to a waiting Concorde

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 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 be everywhere.

They buckle up and take off.

MORTY  
Yeah...gross...

He 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? You want your dad's balls to be full of flesh eating  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (CONT'D)  
demons or something? 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 ejaculate.

MORTY  
No Rick, that's-

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

MORTY  
Rick!

PILOT  
We're over the new continent.

#### **EXT. THE SKY**

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

MORTY  
You hear that Rick?

Suddenly they are surrounded by Native Americans with spears.

RICK  
Oh shit. They look pretty mad this  
time.

Rick tries to make the hand signals for small balls bush, but  
the Natives keep coming.

RICK  
It's not working Morty! They aren't  
getting it this time.

Some natives tackle Rick and knock away his weapons. Morty  
too is pinned down. A chief leans down to cut their throats  
when suddenly. BLINDING LIGHT

VOICE  
[speaking Native american language]

(CONTINUED)



The Natives leap away from Rick and Morty and bow to the earth. It's Rick's Space Cruiser. The Natives help Rick up.

RICK

Well goddam, that's, that's just dirty. The old "make the humble natives think you're a god" bit. That kinda shit is just not PC anymore you know...

SPACE CRUISER

To be fair, most modern educated people including scientists and world leaders could easily be convinced to worship me.

RICK

Ok playing god has been giving you a big ego. Back to business.

SPACE CRUISER

Really?

RICK

C'mon, playtime's over. We gotta find ourselves some ballsack shrinking berries.

SPACE CRUISER

Oh...ok.

They find a bush and pick some of the berries.

RICK

Yeah, I'm gonna take a few extra. Never know when you need to blackmail a world leader. You can start and stop nuclear war with this shit.

SUDDENLY, a boatload of colonists shows up on shore. They start unloading and crowding onto land.

MORTY

Man they didn't waste any time.

Some Natives show up, brandishing spears. It's a standoff. Then the chief Native yells and starts to get ready to throw his spear...

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

(CONTINUED)

Morty is in shock.

RICK  
C'mon Morty, we'd better get out of here.

MORTY  
They were so polite though...

RICK  
That's the dichotomy of the British Morty...eating tiny sandwiches one minute, violently colonizing the next.

He drags Morty into the ship right as the penis shrinking bush gets bulldozed.

#### **EXT. JERRY'S BALLS**

There's a riot surround his massive balls. The National Guard is trying to keep the peace. Jerry lays on his phone doing Cameos.

JERRY  
Hey this is Jerry-zilla with a very special message for, uh, Sharon. I want to wish you the happiest birthday, and to say that, age is just a number. And...yes, I heard that your dog Ellie is a big fan as well, woof woof. Bye now!

Jerry stops recording and SIGHS. He gets a notification.

JERRY  
What? 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  
Whaaaaaaaat are you talking about...

Suddenly Rick and Morty fly in, landing near them.

BETH  
Dad!

(CONTINUED)

A national guard captain approaches.

CAPTAIN

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

RICK

It's ok; I have the antidote.

He takes out the berries.

RICK

These will shrink your balls back to normal size.

JERRY

Is that really necessary?

INTERCUT WITH

A group of youtubers band together.

YOUTUBER

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

YOUTUBER 2

I'm ready!

YOUTUBER 3

So am I!

JERRY

I mean could we do something slightly above average? You know like right on the border between 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...lo and behold his balls start shrinking.

(CONTINUED)

The youtubers charge.  
Jerry's balls shrink.

The youtubers charge.  
Jerry's balls shrink.

The balls are now almost the size of a small car now and one of the youtubers leaps into the air diving with his machete...

But Jerry's balls shrink up under his robe with a THROP. The youtuber faceplants, gets up, dusts himself off, and looking into his phone says

YOUTUBER  
Like and subscribe

...and scurries off.

Beth hugs Jerry tightly.

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

BETH  
Of course I am Jerry. I don't know why you'd ever think different. You have a great penis, the best I've ever had.

She smiles.

JERRY  
So who had the second best penis?

BETH  
Jerry...

JERRY  
Just curious

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

CREDITS ROLL

**STINGER**

**INT. THE LIVING ROOM**

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

(CONTINUED)

MORTY  
What is this Rick?

RICK  
Oh yeah before we left I sold the  
film rights to your life story.

INTERCUT WITH  
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 an 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 turn your club 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  
...without making a few  
enemies!

MORTY  
...without making a few  
enemies!

They CHUCKLE together. END EPISODE