

Rick and Morty: "The Morty Network"
An original spec script
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1/24/2023

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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,
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 Beth, I can't believe it.
[sigh] Right now 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 where you 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

Whoa 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

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.

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

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

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

He sneaks off again. Beth pays no attention whatsoever.

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's gotta 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

I wonder what the purple ones taste
like...mmm

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

JERRY

Oh hey there sexy. I know you're
Beth's sister...yes, I know you
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JERRY (CONT'D)
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
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 ride 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 kinda cool, but they're 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 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...

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!

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

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

RICK

Ok phew. Three our four you should
be ok. 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.

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

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

MORTY

Nope.

RICK

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

(CONTINUED)

MORTY

Nope! 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. 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?

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?

(CONTINUED)

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 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.

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
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (CONT'D)
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, and suddenly a band of Native Americans
surrounds 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".

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.

(CONTINUED)

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 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?!

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. They crackers must have finally discovered 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 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 so.

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 versions 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.

They enter

INT. VERY BRITISH COURTROOM.

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

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. So
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're gonna get us
in trouble.

(CONTINUED)

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

RICK
(whisper)
It's a sick world, Morty. We got a judge named Foreskinwrikle. 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 solicitor, and, why dear me, 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.

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

RICK
Believe it or not 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 for questioning.

LAWYER
Is it true you illegally trespassed on the protected lands possessed by Natives, recently discovered by our government and strictly protected as a cultural reserve?

RICK

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

There's a GASP from the attendees.

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

And 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.

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

COUNT TESTICLES

Of course my dear, but it was all
you Rick.

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. Ta ta!

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. 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 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?

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-

(CONTINUED)

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!

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, Friendly's, Golden Corral, Hooters, Joe's Crab Shack, Johnny Rocket's, Ruby Tuesday. 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?

(CONTINUED)

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

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.

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...

(CONTINUED)

RICK

Yeah, like two weeks ago! And they immediately made the whole continent into a strictly guarded international park!

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
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JERRY (CONT'D)
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
Owwwww!

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

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,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DRIVER (CONT'D)

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!

BRAINFART69

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

The clout scavengers scuttle off.

SUMMER

You have a gun?

BETH

It's for when 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 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?

(CONTINUED)

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.

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. Beautifully structured code
shows up on the screen.

MORTY
Huh, pretty cool...

(CONTINUED)

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?

USER 1
Why yes indeed! Let us 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.

(CONTINUED)

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!

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...

(CONTINUED)

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 isn't it.

MORTY
(holds headset, and holds up his finger)
I've just received word that Mortybook now has over 50 million users!

Some APPLAUSE. Morty is fake bashful.

(CONTINUED)

REPORTER

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

ANOTHER REPORTER

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

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

(face goes black)

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 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 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 just made, uh, eighty
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?

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:

(CONTINUED)

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!

The Brainfart'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
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
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
Debate between Mortybook founder
Morty Smith and Internet celebrity
Rick Sanchez. The question: should
we exploit the recently discovered
New Continents?

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
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!

(CONTINUED)

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

The crowd goes fucking wild. Rick does a Nixon double peace sign.

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 know you can't do that. I'm your biggest influencer. Do you know how much engagement I generate for your platform?

Rick leans in.

RICK

You need me as much as I need you.

Rick walks off. 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.

(CONTINUED)

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 pudding 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 "Quincy Bollocks-Sack" is interviewed for TV:

QUINCY

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

RICK

Let's gooo!

He walks off stage. Morty claps unenthusiastically.

MORTY

Well played. You win Rick.

RICK

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

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

(CONTINUED)

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 get 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 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 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
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 forest 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 there's a BLINDING LIGHT

VOICE
[speaking Native american language]

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.

(CONTINUED)

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 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".

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.

(CONTINUED)

RICK

They would have exploited the shit
out of this place sooner or later
Morty. It's as inevitable as
nunchuck lightsabers.

(grabbing Morty)

Let's go.

He drags Morty into the cruiser 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 in Tulsa. I want to wish you
the happiest birthday, and to say
that, age is just a number, even if
it's 40.

(forced laugh)

And...yes, I heard that your dog,
uh, 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!

A national guard captain approaches.

(CONTINUED)

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.

The youtubers charge.
Jerry's balls shrink.

(CONTINUED)

The youtubers charge.
Jerry's balls shrink.

The balls are now almost the size of a small car. 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 looks into his phone

YOUTUBER
And my Patreon is in the description
below!

...and scurries off.

Beth hugs Jerry tightly.

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

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

She smiles. Jerry smiles back, 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

STINGER

INT. THE LIVING ROOM

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

MORTY
What is this Rick?

(CONTINUED)

RICK

Oh yeah before we left that universe
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.

(CONTINUED)

RICK
Damn that is corny.

END EPISODE