

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

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 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 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 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 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 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. He gets top heavy and flops over. They are like a huge flesh tone beanbag underneath him.

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
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
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 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 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 our England, but 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 defendants 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 the unfair trade practices, but guilty of trespassing in the 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 in the anglo-socialist nanny state.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (CONT'D)

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.

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.

SUMMER

Shit. We have clout scavengers.

(CONTINUED)

The car pulls up next to them.

DRIVER

Hey, what's in the trailer?

PASSENGER

Can I get a quick video for my vlog?

Jerry's balls are still growing.

JERRY

Beth, if you don't get me outta here soon, I'm not gonna 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 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,
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.

(CONTINUED)

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 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?

RICK

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

MORTY

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

(CONTINUED)

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

MORTY
...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 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
users!

(CONTINUED)

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, 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.

(CONTINUED)

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 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

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"

(CONTINUED)

- 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 headset, holds up a
finger)
I've just received word that
Mortybook has just hit one hundred
million users!

Some APPLAUSE. Morty puts his palms together, fake bashful.

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
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)
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 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 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...

Jerry squints, 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
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JERRY (CONT'D)
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.

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

(CONTINUED)

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 exploit 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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

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

"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 stars 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 protocol.
We are gonna Make Great Britain
Great Again!

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

RICK

Wubalubbadubdub!

(CONTINUED)

AUDIENCE MEMBER

He's obnoxious, but you have to admit he's 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 that's just it, a popular movement against rules and 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!

(CONTINUED)

The crowd goes wild.

RICK
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!

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.

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

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.

(CONTINUED)

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 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-

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

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

Actually, 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?

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.

(CONTINUED)

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
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
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JERRY (CONT'D)
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 eat some human
flesh!

BACK TO SCENE

Suddenly Rick and Morty fly in, landing nearby.

BETH
Dad!

RICK
It's ok; I have the antidote.

He takes out the berries.

(CONTINUED)

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.
Jerry's balls shrink.

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 in the dirt, gets up, and looks into his
phone

(CONTINUED)

YOUTUBER

The link to 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. You have great
balls, the best I've ever seem.

She smiles. Morty cringes. 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

INT. THE THE SMITH RESIDENCE - THE LIVING ROOM

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

MORTY

What is this Rick?

RICK

Oh before we left that last universe
I sold the movie rights to your life
story.

MORTY

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

INTERCUT WITH

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

(CONTINUED)

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