

RICK AND MORTY
"RoseJerry's Baby"

Written by
Norman Bertolino & Walter Diaz

norman@10westfilms.com
walter@10westfilms.com

EXT. MORTY'S HOME - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. MORTY'S HOME - DAY

It's Morty's birthday and he's getting ready to blow out the candles of his cake. Jerry, Beth and Summer are singing happy birthday. Rick takes a swig of his flask.

BETH/JERRY/SUMMER
Happy Birthday to you...

Morty blows out the candle.

MORTY
I think my wish came true.

Looking around at the family and an unenthusiastic Rick

JERRY
I think it did.

Jerry reveals a poorly wrapped present.

JERRY (cont'd)
Here you go Morty. Happy Birthday.

MORTY
Oh dad you didn't have to.

Jerry gives a self conscious laugh

JERRY
What, why, because I'm not working?

BETH
Jerry this isn't about you.

RICK
That's exactly why Jerry.

BETH
Dad you're not helping.

SUMMER
Dad this isn't a pity party for you, it's for Morty.

JERRY
Alright alright I get it.

Morty unwraps the present. It's a macaroni picture frame of Jerry and Morty.

MORTY
Aww thanks dad.

RICK
Jesus Christ Jerry how broke are
you?

SUMMER
Wow dad, didn't even spring for the
Rigatoni.

BETH
Well that was disappointing.

Jerry defeated, Beth and Summer throwing more playful jabs.

Rick takes a swig of his flask.

RICK
The hell with this Morty, let's get
some ice cream, I know a place...
fly free.

MORTY
No Rick, I just wanna have a normal
birthday, don't want to go on any
adventures, I don't want any space
ice cream that will probably turn
into some kind of alien creature or
something.

RICK
Fine Morty, we can just have a
"normal" birthday party.

MORTY
Thanks Rick.

RICK
Alright everybody it's time for
Grandpa Rick's present. Close your
eyes.

Everyone closes their eyes but Rick who grabs Morty by the
arm and yanks him out of there.

Jerry takes a peek and follows.

Summer and Beth are standing there alone with their eyes
closed.

BETH
I'm so excited. what could it be
Morty?

SUMMER
Hopefully some deodorant.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty enter the garage and get into Rick's ship.

INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Rick starts up the ship.

RICK
Sorry Morty, I couldn't stand
another minute in there.

MORTY
That wasn't cool Rick, you can't
just go around and high jack my
birthday just cause it's not up to
your standards.

RICK
Morty, birthdays are irrelevant and
are only celebrated to ease peoples
egos about getting older. It's the
equivalent of celebrating taking a
shit.

MORTY
Thanks a lot Rick.

RICK
Cheer up Morty I'm taking you to
Slurpen Slides Ice Cream and really
celebrate your birthday!

MORTY
Really!? That's the best ice cream
in the galaxy, it takes months to
get in there!

RICK
You just gotta know the right
people Morty.

MORTY
Slurpin Slides!

RICK
Fuck yeah! Slurpen Slides!!!

EXT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The garage door opens and the ship flies out.

EXT. SPACE ESTABLISHING SHOT**INT. RICK'S SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

There's some rumbling coming from a storage unit in the ship.

RICK
What the hell is that?

Jerry comes rolling out.

MORTY
Dad!?

RICK
What the hell are you doing here
Jerry?

Rick looking for the button to eject Jerry from the ship.

MORTY
No Rick! That's my dad.

RICK
I know Morty, that's the whole
reason I'm going to eject him into
space.

JERRY
Please don't do that.

RICK
C'mon Morty I'll get you a new
Jerry from a different dimension
where they respect peoples privacy.

MORTY
No Rick! I'm tired of getting a new
Jerry every six months.

RICK
Fine Morty. I'm sure we'll grow to
regret this later.

JERRY
(to self)
New Jerry?
(MORE)

JERRY (cont'd)
Um Rick, I just wanted to spend
some quality time with my son.
Morty you're growing up so fast and
I wanted to be there for your
special day.

MORTY
Rick, this is what I want for my
birthday, for the three of us to
just get ice cream.

Rick goes for another swig of his flask.

RICK
Fine Morty.

JERRY
Yes! Morty, Jerry & Rick adventure.

Jerry flails his arms in the air in excitement bumping into
Rick, causing him to spill his flask all over the controls.

RICK
Jesus Christ, Jerry! You almost got
that on my coat!

The console now sparks, then the ship goes haywire!

JERRY
Oh god.

MORTY
Ahhhhh

The ship dives out of control towards a nearby planet.

RICK
Whoaaaaa shit. Morty hit the blue
button four times!!!!!!

Morty freaking out

MORTY
Rick there's five different blue
buttons!!

RICK
Dammit Morty second from the
last!!!

Jerry is knocked around the cabin as he tries to hold on to
something

JERRY
Morty help!

RICK
We're going down. Brace for
impact!!!

Rick's ship plunges towards a nearby planet, disappearing
into the clouds.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY PARK - NIGHT

Hundreds of ALIEN GANGS gather in the park enamored by the
alien at the podium, PLORBUS.

PLORBUS
Together suckas, united is what I'm
talking about...suckas

The alien crowd cheers

PLORBUS (cont'd)
We can ignite the fuse that starts
a revolution. We can and we will
out number the oppressors. Tonight
we unite and take back what is
ours!

The crowd goes nuts.

Rick's ship comes hurling through the sky crash landing
directly on top of Plorbus, killing him instantly.

Rick, Morty and Jerry stumble out.

RICK
(coughing)
Jerry you complete moron! Do you
know what you have done!
(spits)
Do you know how hard it is to keep
this damn coat white, you have to
be more careful next time Jerry!

MORTY
(noticing the gangs)
Hey Rick.

The entire alien gang crowd staring at them in shock.

ALIEN GANG MEMBER
Hey! They killed Plorbus!

Jerry starts to panic.

RICK
Settle down Jerry. I'll handle
this.

Rick looks to the crowd.

RICK (cont'd)
We come in peace.

ALIEN GANG MEMBER
They did it, the humans! The humans
killed Plorbus!

RICK
Oh boy.

ALIEN FROM THE CROWD
Get'em!

MORTY
Ah geez

RICK
Run Morty!

Rick and Morty take off running.

Jerry screams and runs in the opposite direction.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty are circled by an alien gang resembling the
"Baseball Furrries" from The Warriors.

MORTY
What are we gonna do Rick.

RICK
Don't worry Morty, give me a
second.

Rick turns the dial on his watch.

RICK (cont'd)
Morty, step up on these boxes.

A missile drops from the sky and lands near them, an electric
discharge runs through the ground instantly killing the gang

MORTY

Jesus Rick, couldn't you have
just...I don't know, neutralize
them?

RICK

(annoyed)

Oh is that it Morty, we're just
gonna set phasers to stun from now
huh? I'm sorry, Morty, I don't make
things with a "neutralize" setting
on it. You're a grateful son of a
bitch aren't you Morty.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. STREETS - LATER**

The MOON RAPERS, a gang of scantily clad space men, are searching for Jerry.

Jerry runs into an abandoned shack, hiding from the cat calls coming from outside.

MOON RAPER
Oh human, come out to play...

INT/EXT. SHACK - CONTINUOUS

Jerry fearing for his life, comes out of the shack.

MOON RAPER BILL
We are the Moon Rapers, we will be rewarded for bringing your head to the leaders.

JERRY
Wait what no, that wasn't me, that was my father in law, Rick. That's who you really want to kill.

The Moon Rapers start to move closer to Jerry.

JERRY (cont'd)
My name is Jerry Smith. I mean you no harm, I just came here to get some ice cream with my son for his birthday.

The moon rapers stop.

MOON RAPER BILL
You have offspring?

JERRY
Yes, two in fact.

MOON RAPER BILL
This is good news for you Jerry Smith. Our Queen will be pleased to meet you.

JERRY
Well, see, we're in a little pickle cause I have to find my son so we can get some ice cream and...

Moon Raper Bill whips out his lasso and uses it to snatch Jerry by the neck to bring him forward.

MOON RAPER BILL
You will meet our Queen Jerry
Smith!

JERRY
Can I at least get some ice cream
after. Do you people even know what
ice cream is?

MOON RAPER BILL
You'll be able to have all the ice
cream you want Jerry Smith.

JERRY
Oh...Terrific, off to see the
Queen.

EXT. MAIN STREET

Rick and Morty are sneaking there way through this New York
City like planet.

Morty hears an alien girl is crying out for help.

MORTY
Rick we gotta help.

RICK
Are you crazy Morty, that's the
most obvious trap anyone's ever
set.

LIZZIE
Please young boy, help me before
the another gang shows up.

Rick continues to walk away.

Morty is torn.

MORTY
Rick, I'm going back to save her.

RICK
Morty I'm telling you its a trap,
stop following these obvious hero
tropes.

Morty approaches the alien girl, who kinda looks like the girl from "Spliced"...yea you know the one.

MORTY

Hi my name is Morty, I'm here to help...

Immediately an entire gang of hot alien girls brandish their weapons. Guns and various pointy objects.

They've already captured Rick who's brought forward in chains. Kind of sexy chains.

RICK

Hope you're happy Morty. You couldn't leave it alone, just walk away from a pretty face in trouble.

LIZZIE

My name is Lizzie, Leader of the Gutter Gals.

Rick laughs.

RICK

You're the Gutter Gals? Jesus Christ. I mean I get it, it fits the outfits.

(chuckling)

Let me guess your hide out is a garbage dump? Does one of you have a pet rat on you right now?

One of the gutter gals has a pet rat in her front pocket. It slowly lowers itself out of sight.

MORTY

That's pretty funny actually.
(starts chuckling)

LIZZIE

Quite the old man.

One of the Gutter Gals strikes Rick in the head with the end of her gutter staff knocking him out.

MORTY

Oh no Rick! What are you gonna do to us?

Lizzie gets close, starts sniffing Morty.

LIZZIE
Hmmm, Morty Your pheromones.
(sniffs)
There's something about you.
(sniffs)
I have to have you.

Morty smiles a little.

MORTY
Happy Birthday me.

Lizzie snaps her fingers and leads the way. Four tall Gutter Gals drag Rick and Morty trailing Lizzie close by.

INT. MOON RAPERS HIDEOUT - LATER

Jerry is shoved to his knees in front of the Queen, who looks like that one alien from Starship Troopers that sucks out Patrick Muldoons brains.

QUEEN
Smleckeeeeeelllllly!!!

The Moon Rapers cheer!

Something like a tentacle comes from the Queen face opening and enters Jerry's mouth.

Multiple tentacles start coming out of his ears, nostrils and quickly retracts back to the Queen leaving a gooey slime.

JERRY
Oh god, it came out of every hole.

MOON RAPER BILL
Jerry Smith, has been chosen to be
our vessel!

JERRY
Uh what?

MOON RAPER BILL
Take Jerry Smith to the incubation
chamber.

JERRY
The where?

They grab Jerry by the arm and drag him away.

JERRY (cont'd)
Where are you taking me! I just
want to get some ice cream!!!!!!
(crying)

INT. GUTTER GALS LAIR

Rick wakes up to find he's tied up while the Gutter Girls devour their dinner. There's a security feed, lots of cameras, and one has his ship in view, it must be here.

RICK
(Softly)
Bingo

GUTTER GAL
Quiet Prisoner!

She hits him over the head with her staff knocking him out.

INT. LIZZIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lizzie leads Morty into her room, a couple of larger gutter gals flank morty. Her room has a nice bohemian feel to it... its also a dump.

LIZZIE
Morty, you might be wondering why I
brought you here?

MORTY
No not really, I'm narrowing it
down to you want us to help your
gang fight those weirdos out there
or you want to eat us.

Beat

MORTY (cont'd)
You aren't going to eat us are you?

LIZZIE
Morty, I want you to be my special
guest. You're not like the other
males here, you're so weak and non
threatening.

Lizzie gets close.

MORTY
ummm, thanks?

LIZZIE
It's just so rare to see such a
unique potential mating partner.

Morty perks up, what did she say? Mating partner?

MORTY
Oh um, wow, I'm flattered.

Lizzie moves closer, her large breasts grazing Morty's arm.
Morty moves to cover his crotch.

MORTY (cont'd)
I, uh, I should check on my
grandpa. Hey where is my grandpa?

Lizzie is busy caressing his chest and squeezing his scrawny
arms.

LIZZIE
(seductively)
He's tied up in the back somewhere.

MORTY
What? Why?

LIZZIE
You have to take out the alpha,
gang code
(curious)
It's basic gang code Morty.

MORTY
Uhhhhh right, Okay just let me
check on him and I'll be back.

Morty pulls away and Lizzie reaches out for him, not wanting
to let go, her top revealing a little more of her cleavage.

LIZZIE
Pease hurry back Morty.

She plants a big wet one on Morty's lips. Morty gets that
goofy look on his face.

MORTY
Um yeah yeah, be right back.

INT. GUTTER GALS LAIR

Morty peers into various doors in the hallways of the Gutter
Gals lair.

Each door tells a story, drug labs, weapons tests, gladiator pits, and finally Rick restrained in the breakfast nook.

Morty tends to Rick.

MORTY

Rick are you okay.

RICK

Does it look like I'm okay Morty.
You think I'm okay here, hanging
from my arms, getting beat over the
head, do you know what a hit to the
head does to you Morty

MORTY

Um no I don't Rick

RICK

Yeah neither did any of Ed Geins
victims Morty, Hits on the head can
lead to Mental abnormalities Morty.
Then you're making furniture from
people Morty, Furniture!

A crackle comes from the room, a speaker blares a sexy
seductive voice.

LIZZIE

(O.S.)

Morty, come back honey, I have a
little surprise for you, and if you
don't I'll kill you both, he he.

MORTY

I don't know what to say to her
Rick! She said she wants to mate
with me and she's being really
aggressive about it. And she is hot
but things are going way too fast.

RICK

Well, I'd say you hit the "pube-
verbial" jackpot.

Rick waits for a laugh.

RICK (cont'd)

Nothing eh, ok Morty, well I have
something that will help you though
this, reach into the inside right
pocket in my coat.

Morty reaches around Rick's coat. Pulling out a small flat disk.

RICK (cont'd)

There you go, remember to wear that when you do the deed and then get me the hell out of here!

MORTY

Rick this isn't funny, I really need some advice.

RICK

Morty, in this day and age, sexuality isn't a big deal, the culture is so poisoned and backwards that unplanned teen pregnancies can land you C-list celebrity status.

Morty looks disappointed with that response. Though the speakers we hear...

LIZZIE

(O.S.)

I wont ask you twice my love.

Next to the speakers a couple trashy laser canons appear, laser sights on Rick and Morty.

MORTY

Really that's all you have to say to me Rick, its no big deal?

RICK

Yeah its not, sex is as fluid as whatever the hell teens pronoun themselves now a days. Now go Fuck that dumpster dame and get us the hell out of here.

MORTY

Gutter Gal.

RICK

I was making an observation.

Morty sighs, walking back towards Lizzie's room with his Intergalactic condom.

INT. MOON RAPERS HIDEOUT GUEST ROOM - LATER

Jerry is sitting in a room watching intergalactic cable, eating bowl after bowl of ice cream that's coming from the dispenser on the wall, a tentacle that poops out perfect mounds of ice cream.

JERRY

This ice cream is amazing, I can't wait to share this with Morty...

(remembering)

Morty!

Jerry gets up, moves towards the only door.

MOON RAPER BILL

We've got word of the whereabouts of two aliens that killed Plorbus. Let's roll out.

JERRY

Oh no Morty. I've got to save him.

The moon rapers gather their things for battle and head out, leaving Jerry unguarded. He opens the door, coast clear, just as he heads out he stops.

JERRY (cont'd)

Oh before I forget.

Jerry finds a large container and starts to fill it with ice cream. The tentacle pooping like the wind to fill it.

We follow the dispenser to see that it's connected the Queen on the other side of the wall.

JERRY (cont'd)

Sorry Rick, you don't get to win this round.

INT. QUEENS ROOM

The Queen groans every time the "ice cream" is drained from her body. We follow the queens slimy gross body as the terrible looking junk she's stuffing into her throat gets turned into...Ice cream.

EXT. OUTSIDE HIDEOUT

The Moon Rapers start walking towards the center of the city.

Jerry, carrying the tub of "ice cream", is following them. He hides behind a dumpster.

A 70s B movie funk synth score plays as the Moon Rapers walk.

MOON RAPER DALE

Hey Bill?

MOON RAPER BILL

Yeah

MOON RAPER DALE

Maybe we could get bikes, I think downtown is like five or six miles from here.

MOON RAPER BILL

That's not that bad.

MOON RAPER DALE

Ah, well sir, me and the boys have been walking around all day, you know, and I'm not saying you were the only one who was able to take a nap and thus now has more energy than the rest of us.

Bill looks around.

MOON RAPER BILL

Do you really feel this way?

The rest of the Moon Rapers nod in unison.

Bill nods back to them.

CUT TO:

EXT. BIKE SHOP

A loud ruckus of crashes and screams.

The Moon Rapers charge out of the bicycle shop riding bikes. Jerry takes a nearby Scooter, fumbling to keep up.

MOON RAPER DALE

Much better sir.

MOON RAPER BILL

Now we find the humans.

MOON RAPER DALE

What will we do with them?

MOON RAPER BILL
 We no longer need them now that we
 have Jerry Smith. They must be
 killed.

The camera whips from the front of the gang to the end to see
 Jerry in earshot.

JERRY
 Oh god Morty.

MOON RAPER DALE
 When will Jerry Smith be ready.

MOON RAPER BILL
 The incubation will be ready soon
 my brother.

They ride off.

Slowly trailing behind them is Jerry trying to huff it.

INT. LIZZIE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Morty is laying in bed with Lizzie, Morty has a goofy smile
 as sweat glistens off his forehead.

MORTY
 Oh, wow, I cant believe I actually
 did it.

Lizzie is cuddled up besides him, stroking her soft pointy
 fingers across his scrawny chest.

LIZZIE
 You're also an excellent lover
 Morty. You just lay there.

MORTY
 Oh boy thank you. I should probably
 go check on my grandpa.

Lizzie growls a little, the points of her nails scratching
 Morty's chest.

LIZZIE
 You drive me crazy Morty,
 especially when you started crying
 I mean GRRRRRRRRRR!

MORTY
 (laughing nervously)
 Ha ha yeah it was pretty good.
 (MORE)

MORTY (cont'd)
Hey I should really see Rick, He's
probably worried.

Lizzie gets up, taking the bed sheet covering them both with her, Morty gabs the nearest furry pillow to cover himself.

The pillow refuses and sprouts legs and a toothy smile, Morty tosses the pillow creature, covering his junk with his hands instead.

LIZZIE
Rick is our honored guest, because
he brought you to me my life-mate.

MORTY
(under his breath)
Life-mate?
(nervous)
Wait so why do you have him tied
up?

Lizzie grabs a nearby remote, aiming it to a wall that reveals multiple screens. A group of Gutter Gals are leading a chained up rick.

LIZZIE
We know you and Rick want off the
planet, and I WAS more than happy
to help you guys.

MORTY
(sheepishly)
That's, um, great.

Morty gets up out of the bed, slowly walking towards the door.

MORTY (cont'd)
I'm guessing those aren't
celebratory birthday chains he's
wearing?

Lizzie turns to morty, here eyes full of fiery passion.

LIZZIE
I can't let you go now Morty, now
that we are life mates, you will be
my king, and together we will rape
and pillage each sector until the
whole city fears our name!

MORTY
 (Eyeing the open door)
 Lizzie, I think you're great, I
 really like you.

Lizzie rushes close to Morty.

MORTY (cont'd)
 And I'm glad you were my
 first but I think we may be
 getting ahead of ourselves.

LIZZIE
 And I love you Morty, After
 you impregnate me, our heir
 will rule the this city.

MORTY
 Wait what?

LIZZIE (cont'd)
 What what?

Morty sweats, still trying to snails pace it to the door.
 Lizzie looks pissed

LIZZIE (cont'd)
 You're my life mate! You belong to
 me!

MORTY
 Oh crap. Lizzie, It's not you its
 me, I don't think I ready to become
 a dad. And, and I really have to...

Morty bolts for the door, Lizzie snaps her fingers and out of
 nowhere four Gutter Gals appear, kicking morty in the gut
 before restraining him.

MORTY (cont'd)
 (coughing)
 What the hell, they were there the
 whole time?

Next to Lizzie a contraption descends from the ceiling, some
 sort of sex type strap system with rods and pokey metal.

LIZZIE
 I share everything with my Gang.

The Gutter Gals strap Morty to the contraption. They put a
 ball gag in his mouth

LIZZIE (cont'd)
 Morty, Like it or not, we are life
 mates, and you will give me an
 heir, then you will do the same to
 everyone else in the gang.

Morty twists and turns, trying to avoid exposing his junk to
 the group of scary beautiful Gutter Gals.

LIZZIE (cont'd)

The thing about us Morty, we are expert killers, and we are also experts at pleasure. And you will be the seed that grows our Gang and our empire!

Lizzie presses another button on the remote, in evil villain fashion, the walls rotate revealing a plethora of oddly shaped and pointy vibrators, sex toys, and I even think there's a Plumbus in there somewhere. Various straps and slug like creatures secreting what is probably lubricant.

MORTY

(muffled)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

EXT. GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT - AFTERNOON

The Gutter Gals lead Rick to an open spot outside the hideout. They collectively toss Rick in front of a bullet riddled wall.

RICK

Hey watch it, do you know how hard it is to keep this damn thing white.

EXT. OUTSIDE GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

Jerry sneaks up behind the Moon Rapers, the canister of ice cream well in hand. his stomach now a little bigger than before, he's feeling a lot of discomfort.

JERRY

Oh god, this ice cream isn't sitting well. Damn my lactose intolerance.

Jerry tries to sneak behind the Moon Rapers who are laying in wait.

GUTTER GAL

(in distance)

Rick you are sentenced to die for conspiracy to kidnap the seed barer Morty and escape Planet Cyrus 2861. Your Punishment is death by firing squad.

JERRY

Oh no Rick.

Just as Rick is about to be shot to death, Jerry musters what tiny bit of courage he has.

JERRY (cont'd)
(shouting)
Hey you jerks! Come and get a load
of this!

Jerry holds up the canister over his head, totally revealing the Moon Rapers ambush.

EXT. GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

Rick, Embarrassed, notices Jerry in the distance. He turns to the nearby gutter gal.

RICK
Great, any chance you can kill him
first?

They can't hear Jerry but the Gutter Gals now know they are surrounded, They turn their fire on the Moon rapers, a battle ensues.

EXT. OUTSIDE GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

Jerry dodges the rifle fire but slips and losses the ice cream canister. It rolls down the hill toward the fire fight. Jerry has to save it for Morty!

EXT. GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

The ice cream canister lands by Rick who is in the middle of the fire fight, cool as a cucumber. A Gutter Gal explodes next to Rick.

RICK
Damn it! Does anyone here know the
meaning of clean lab coat?

Rick quickly breaks his shackles with a gadget in his watch. He reaches inside his coat and pulls out a small spray can, spraying his coat. All the gunk and guts slides right off his now pristine coat.

JERRY
Riiiiiiick!!!

Jerry cowers next to rick as the gun fire continues around them, Rick sighs.

RICK
Can you believe this Jerry!

JERRY
Rick we need to get our of here,
where's Morty?

RICK
Can you believe how white this coat
is, I mean it's a real struggle
keeping it this white, in the case
of the raging alcoholism.

JERRY
Rick, where's Morty?!

RICK
Morty? Here in there, probably
having an enlightening sexual
experience about now.

Rick points at the Gutter Gals Strong hold, Gates, Barbwire,
Gals with Flame throwers mowing down Moon rapers, its almost
impregnable.

JERRY
What?! Morty is too young for sex!

RICK
Don't worry Jerry, with the things
kids see on television today, its a
surprise you're not already a
Grandfather.

JERRY
No, I have to talk to him about
this! I have to be there in his
life! I have to be a good father!

Jerry clutches the canister under his arm tightly as they
take cover, several moon rapers explode above their trench.
drenching Jerry in blood and guts, Rick on the other hand
quickly has a force field up protecting his coat.

RICK
Fine Jerry I'll help you but only
to get me the hell out of this
precarious white coat situation.

Rick grabs a laser rifle from a nearby corpse. He throws it
at Jerry.

RICK (cont'd)
Here Jerry cover me.

JERRY

Wha, what?

RICK

Just point the gun that way and shoot, be the hero you always wanted but failed to be.

Jerry's stomach protests. He bends over in pain.

JERRY

Ohhhhh... I don't know if I can.

RICK

You want to save Morty right, this is the only way! I'll get us out of here, and you can have that father son moment you so desperately need. Now get up and shoot!

Jerry sums up his courage.

JERRY

For Morty.

RICK

Whatever

Jerry jumps up, firing at whatever moves, he tears into Gutter Gal and Moon Raper, before hitting a mirror and almost frying himself. Jerry ducks back, hair singing to see Rick doing something scientific, taking weapon parts from different corpses to create...

RICK (cont'd)

Okay here we go, its not pretty and I haven't compensated for temporal shifts but it will have to do.

Rick hovers his finger over the big red button.

RICK (cont'd)

And a one, two ...

The Moon rapers and Gutter gals surround Jerry and Rick. Jerry picks up his canister and rushes to Rick as a moon raper leaps at Jerry.

JERRY

Just press the damn button!!!

Rick rolls his eyes and presses the button. A blinding blue and white pulse erupts, sending a shock wave out from Rick and Jerry.

The Shock wave lifts up all the Moon Rapers and Gutter Gals into the air, freezing them. They can still see and move their eyes and call out in muffled cries.

RICK

There, now lets get Morty and get the hell out of here.

Jerry looks around, in amazement.

JERRY

What did you do Rick?

RICK

Oh just a little time freezing, there going to be like that for a while so lets take our time.

Rick and Jerry casually walk past the dozens of bodies either dead on the ground or lifted in the air in some painful pose.

EXT. GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT GATES - CONTINUOUS

They pass the heavily armed Gutter Gals at the gates, both lifted in the air with their weapons frozen firing through a row of Moon rapers.

INT. GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

They walk past the interior hallways leading to Lizzie's room, several Gutter Gals frozen, running to warn their leader.

INT. LIZZIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

They walk into Lizzie's room, where they see morty strapped down to what looks like a pommel horse and Lizzie getting awfully close to his anus with what looks like a lubed up tentacle.

Lizzie's looks very relaxed. Morty looks horrified. We can hear muffled screams of protest from both Lizzie and Morty.

Jerry plucks Morty out from his restraints and casually walks with morty frozen under his arm over to the TV panel. Jerry with his canister under his arm, belly now bigger than before, stands behind.

RICK

Now let me see if we can find our ride home.

Rick tinkers with the control panel, scanning through channels until he finds the ship, intact, somewhere.

INT. GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT - LATER

Rick and Jerry walk out to a square in the middle of the hideout.

JERRY
(in pain)
ohhhhh, now what?

Rick pulls out his keys to the ship, clicks it and they hear a faint doot doot.

RICK
Bingo!

EXT. PLANET CYRUS 2861 - LATER

Ricks Ship pops out of the clouds above the planet.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. RICKS SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

Morty is strapped into his seat, still frozen in the same position he was in. A large, what looks like an old fashioned hair dryer, blasts Morty with red light. Morty thaws out quickly, making sure to cover his junk.

MORTY

(woozy)

Oh man what happened.

JERRY

(in more pain)

Oh.... ohhhhhhh thank goodness
you're OK Morty!

RICK

Welcome back stud. I hope you used
that intergalactic condom, Cyrus
2861 is not the most sexually
responsible planet.

MORTY

Rick can we please not talk about
that.

JERRY

Morty I know you might be going
through some.... well changes in
your body.

MORTY

Oh god, please don't.

JERRY

And I think its important to be
mindful of these changes.

RICK

Jerry don't you have a father-son
moment to manufacture?

Rick motion to Jerry, the canister under his arm.

JERRY

Oh right, Morty, I know this might
not have been the best end to your
birthday, thanks to some people.

RICK

Ugh.

Jerry is sweating, his stomach is now the size of a 6 month pregnant woman. Jerry kneels down to Morty's eye level in excruciating pain.

JERRY

But I was able to save this just
for you morty.

Jerry hands Morty the canister.

JERRY (cont'd)

I was able to find the best ice
cream in the universe, or at least
the best ice cream I have ever
tasted in my life.

MORTY

Gee thanks dad, you really got this
for me

Jerry moves closer to his son, that father son moment is almost there. Morty goes to open the canister.

RICK

Ice cream, there's no ice cream on
Cyrus 2861.... Morty no!

Too late, Morty opens the canister, and like snakes in a Pringles can, several creamy white, scorpion tailed spider monsters emerge from the canister.

Rick, Jerry and Morty all collectively scream and begin to smash them under their feet.

MORTY

Holy shit! What the hell was that?!

RICK

Jerry what the hell! Are you trying
to kill us!

JERRY

I swear it was ice cream!

MORTY

Wait you have been eating
that?!

RICK

You have been eating that?!

JERRY

(sheepishly)
Um... yes?

CUT TO:

INT. INTERGALACTIC EMERGENCY ROOM - LATER

Lullaby by the Dixie Chicks plays as Rick and Morty rush Jerry into the intergalactic ICU.

Rick and Morty look through the door's window to see the doctors struggle to get Jerry Strapped down. They cut off his pants and put a gown on him. Jerry is in a ton of pain while the doctors try to lead him through birth breathing exercises.

INT. INTERGALACTIC OPERATING TABLE - CONTINUOUS

Jerry silently screams as baby after baby is delivered, their cute terrible faces wrapped in pink and blue blankets with the occasional razor sharp stinger poking out.

INT. INTERGALACTIC WAITING ROOM - LATER

The clock on the wall moves forward in hours. Rick smokes while Morty is pacing back and forth. The waiting door opens to see one of the intergalactic doctors calling for Rick and Morty to enter. The music fades under.

INT. INTERGALACTIC EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

INTERGALACTIC DOCTOR

Jerry was put under heavy sedation
but he is conscious enough to talk,
he kept asking for Morty here.

MORTY

Um. Okay.

RICK

Go ahead Morty, I'll wait here,
away from the bodily fluids flying
around int here.

Rick hangs back feeling his pristine white coat. Morty walks in to see Jerry, well the top half, the lower half is covered by a partition. On the other side, doctors work frantically. The opaque partition obscures tentacles and lots of fluids flying.

MORTY

Um. Hi dad. How are you feeling?

JERRY

(woozy)

Morty, my dear son. I'm so happy
you're here.

MORTY

Yeah, what a day right. I'm sorry
you're like this dad. Today turned
out to be a terrible day.

JERRY

(woozy)

No Morty, don't blame yourself,
there's nothing that could have
been done.

Beat

JERRY (cont'd)

Morty, I know today hasn't been the
best birthday, and I haven't been
the best father. I thought I could
have made up for it by getting you
that ice cream.

MORTY

No dad its okay.

JERRY

(Woozy but warm)

No it's not. I don't want to be the
kind of father that isn't there. My
father was neglectful and selfish
and I can see that in myself now.

Rick, at the doorway, overhears the conversation.

JERRY (cont'd)

I want you to know Morty that when
it comes to love and relationships.
You have to be there. Be there for
each other. Your mother and I
haven't had the best relationship
but I want you to know that I love
her Morty.

MORTY

Um dad, I know, Um. Why are you
telling me this.

JERRY

Morty I know you're at that age
where love and sex can seem like
the same thing but its not.

(MORE)

JERRY (cont'd)
Sex does not make a person love
someone, believe me I know.

MORTY
Yeah, I kind of know.

JERRY
And I want to make sure you know to
look for that person that inspires
you Morty, not to say you shouldn't
have sex, its a perfectly natural
thing to do

Loud gooey noises emanate from the partition.

JERRY (cont'd)
But a person that inspires you will
make what comes after sex so much
better. And I want you to know that
your mother, Beth, she inspires me.
She gave me you and your sister,
and there's never a day that goes
by that I don't thank her for
giving me you and summer.

Morty looks at Jerry, with tears welling up in his eyes.

MORTY
(sniffling)
Thank you... Thank you dad.

Jerry and Morty hug, having that special father son moment
that they have always wanted.

The camera zoom from their heartwarming hug out to see the
partition and the chaos happening behind it.

INTERGALACTIC DOCTOR
Oh my god they just keep coming!

INTERGALACTIC DOCTORS ASSISTANT
Keep them away from your mouth!

The camera keeps zooming out to see Rick looking on from the
doorway, tears welling up in his eyes as well. He gets on his
phone to make a call.

RICK
(on phone)
Hey this is Rick, take Jerry off
the list.

CUT TO:

INT. SHADOWY FIGURE'S ROOM - NIGHT

We only see the hands of a figure as a list of names is in front of him, phone close by. With a big red marker, Jerry's name is crossed off a list.

INT./EXT. RICKS SHIP - LATER

Rick, Morty, and Jerry in large bandages that look like a diaper are heading home, Jerry is peacefully sleeping in the back of the car. Morty checks on Jerry one last time, covering him with a blanket.

MORTY

Gee Rick, this turned out to be the best Birthday ever.

RICK

Yup, you lost your virginity and regained respect for your father, win-win I suppose.

MORTY

Rick are you jealous?

RICK

Hardly, those kind words were probably due to the massive amounts of Glorbian pain killers in his system, they usually cause hyper empathy.

MORTY

Well either way, it was just what I needed today.

RICK

Well I'm glad you're happy Morty, that makes the whole ordeal worth it I guess.

MORTY

Hey rick?

RICK

Mm hmm

MORTY

That bomb that froze everyone, when do you think that will wear off?

RICK
What do you mean wear off?

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. GUTTER GALS HIDEOUT - DAY

All the moon rapers and gutter gals that we left earlier in the episode are still there frozen, some have flies hovering around them, most are dead. Lizzie, still frozen with the lubed up tentacle, screams.

LIZZIE
(muffled)
Ill get you for this Rick and
Morty!

The End

Tag**INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

Inside of the fridge we hear some commotion as the freezer door opens.

RICK
Well what do you know!

Outside the fridge Rick pulls out a small container.

RICK (cont'd)
We had the best ice cream in the
universe in the fridge the whole
time!

Rick makes a couple of Sundaes taking extra care to make them perfectly and carefully walks them towards the living room but just as he reaches the threshold Jerry bumps into him. The Sundaes smash into his white coat.

JERRY
Jeez Rick will you watch where
you're going, you almost got ice
cream on my bandages.

Jerry waddles past Rick, white coat is now smeared with the best ice cream in the universe.

RICK
(under his breath)
Nothing gets chocolate out.

Rick goes to his phone.

RICK (cont'd)
Hey it's Rick, yeah put Jerry's name
back on the list.

INT. SHADOWY FIGURE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The shadowy figure hangs up the phone and with a gloved hand writes Jerry's name back on the list, over his crossed out name. The camera zooms out to reveal it's Noob Noob.

NOOB NOOB

Oh hey everyone! Didn't think you
would expect to see me again right!
And whats this list all about?

Noob noob lifts up the list of names.

NOOB NOOB (cont'd)

What is this like a kill list or
something weird like that, God
damnnnnnnnn. That's some brilliant
writing right? Who the hell thinks
of things like this, probably two
smart guys. Oooooo ohhhhh
yeahhhhhh.

END OF SHOW