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You sold a gun to a murderer so you could play video games? Snuffles was my slave name. You can call me Snowball, because my fur is pretty and white. Well I don't like your unemployed genes in my grandchildren, Jerry. I'm the Devil, what should I do when I fail? Give myself an ice cream?

How do you saddle a fart? Aw, why can't couples that start out cheating ever end up happy? A price for everything. I'm sorry, Morty, it's a bummer. In reality, you're as dumb as they come. And I needed those seeds real bad, and I had to give them up just to get your parents off my back. So now we're gonna have to go get more. And then we're gonna go on even more adventures after that, Morty. And you're gonna keep your mouth shut about it, Morty. Because the world is full of idiots that don't understand what's important. And they'll tear us apart, Morty. But if you stick with me, I'm gonna accomplish great things, Morty. And you're gonna be part of them. And together, we're gonna run around, Morty. We're gonna- do all kinds of wonderful things, Morty. Just you and me, Morty. The outside world is our enemy, Morty. We're the only friends we've got, Morty. It's just Rick and Morty. Rick and Morty and their adventures, Morty. Rick and Morty forever and forever. 100 years, Rick and Morty's things. Me and Rick and Morty running around, and Rick and Morty time. All day long forever. All a hundred days. Rick and Morty forever a hundred times. Over and over, rickandmortyadventures.com. www.rickandmorty.com. www.rickandmortyadventures. All 100 years every minute, rickandmorty.com. www.100timesrickandmorty.com.

Aids! I know the two of you are very different from each other in a lot of ways, but you have to understand that as far as Grandpa's concerned, you're both pieces of shit! Yeah. I can prove it mathematically. Actually, 1-1-let me grab my whiteboard. This has been a long time coming, anyways. I dunno, some people would pay top dollar for that kind of breakthrough. I'm sorry, Morty. It's a bummer. In reality you're as dumb as they come.

Come on, flip the pickle, Morty. You're not gonna regret it. The payoff is huge. I do not have discolored butthole flaps. Looossseeerrrr. You know what a vole is, Morty? You know what a vole is?

You're young, you have your whole life ahead of you, and your anal cavity is still taut yet malleable. Honey, stop raising your father's colesterol so you can take a hot funeral selfie. I don't know man, Italy, Greece, Argentina... Rick, the only connection between your unquestionable intelligence and the sickness destroying your family is that everyone in your family, you included, use intelligence to justify sickness. You seem to alternate between viewing your own mind as an unstoppable force and as an inescapable curse. And I think it's because the only truly unapproachable

concept for you is that it's your mind within your control. You chose to come here, you chose to talk to belittle my vocation, just as you chose to become a pickle. You are the master of your universe, and yet you are dripping with rat blood and feces. Your enormous mind literally vegetating by your own hand. I have no doubt that you would be bored senseless by therapy, the same way I'm bored when I brush my teeth and wipe my ass. Because the thing about repairing, maintaining, and cleaning is it's not an adventure. There's no way to do it so wrong you might die. It's just work. And the bottom line is, some people are okay going to work, and some people... well, some people would rather die. Each of us gets to choose.

I love morty and i hope morty loves me. I want to wrap my arms around him and feel him deep inside me. I couldn't hear you over my own screaming. We've talked about this! God? God's turning people into insect monsters Beth. I'm the one beating them to death. Thank me. I took your family? Who do you think had taken more from them when you shot 2

What are you looking at, mother fucker! Meeseeks don't usually have to exist for this long. It's gettin' weeeiiird. Really, you're gonna pull that move? I guided your entire civilisation. Your people have a holiday named ricksgiving. They teach kids about me in school. "And"? What more do you want tacked on to this? I turned myself into a pickle, and 9/11 was an inside job?"

Listen to your sister Morty; to live is to risk it all; otherwise you're just an inert chunk of randomly assembled molecules drifting wherever the universe blows you. Oh, I'm sorry, Jerry, I didn't see you there, how much of that did you hear? Yea and I made the stars that became the carbon in your mothers ovaries! What, you think I'd waste our home teaching you a fucking lesson? I am gonna miss this place, though: Johnny Carson's still alive and on the air, 9/11 never happened, and Rocky Road ice cream has peanut butter and jelly instead of marshmallows. We all wanna die, we're meeseeks!