

RICK AND MORTY

FADE IN:

INT - RICK'S GARAGE - DAY

Rick and Morty are in the garage, surrounded by various gadgets and inventions.

MORTY

Rick, I have a crazy idea.

RICK

What is it, Morty? We don't have time for your childish whims.

MORTY

What if we fill a suitcase with butter and try to bring it on a plane?

RICK

(laughs) Morty, that's the stupidest thing I've ever heard. Why would we do that?

MORTY

I don't know, it just seems like a fun challenge.

RICK

(sighs) Fine, Morty. If you really want to do this, I have an idea. Follow me.

Rick leads Morty to a secret room in the garage, where he unveils a machine that can compress any material to a fraction of its original size.

RICK

This machine can compress the butter so much that we can fit hundreds of kilos in a small suitcase.

@MORTY "Wow, that's amazing, Rick. But won't it be dangerous to bring that much butter on a plan

RICK

Morty, when have we ever cared about safety? Besides, we'll just bribe the TSA agents with some of the butter.

MORTY

(nervous) I don't know, Rick. This seems like a bad idea.

RICK

Shut up, Morty. We're doing this.

CUT TO:

INT - AIRPORT - DAY

Rick and Morty are at the airport, carrying a suspiciously heavy suitcase.

TSA AGENT

Sir, your bag is overweight. You'll have to pay an extra fee.

RICK
(smirks) How about we make a deal? We have a lot of high-quality butter here. How about you let us through, and we'll give you some of it?

TSA AGENT
(intrigued) Butter, you say? Let me take a look.

The TSA agent opens the suitcase, revealing a massive amount of compressed butter.

TSA AGENT
(amazed) Holy cow, that's a lot of butter. Alright, you can go through. Just don't tell anyone about this.

Rick and Morty walk away, carrying the suitcase of butter.

MORTY
(relieved) Wow, Rick, I can't believe we got away with that.

RICK
(smiling) Of course we did, Morty. I'm the smartest man in the universe.

Suddenly, the suitcase starts to shake and emit a strange noise.

MORTY
Rick, what's happening?

RICK
(alarmed) Oh no, I think the compression machine was faulty. The butter is expanding!

The suitcase bursts open, and a massive wave of butter floods the airport, causing chaos and destruction.

MORTY
(frustrated) Rick, I told you this was a bad idea!

RICK
(defensive) Shut up, Morty. It was worth it for the butter.

FADE OUT

THE END.

