

Rick and Morty

Pilot  
By

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**INT. MORTY'S BEDROOM**

*Morty is sleeping in his bed when drunk Rick stumbles in and turns on the lights.*

RICK

Morty! You gotta come on. Jus'...  
You gotta come with me.

MORTY

*(Rubs his eyes)*  
What, Rick? What's going on?

RICK

I got a surprise for you, Morty.

MORTY

It's the middle of the night. What  
are you talking about?

RICK

*(Spills booze on Morty's  
bed)*  
Come on, I got a surprise for you.  
*(Drags Morty by the ankle)*  
Come on, hurry up.

*Rick pulls Morty out of his bed and into the hall.*

MORTY

Ow! Ow! You're tugging me too hard!

RICK

We gotta go, gotta get outta here,  
come on. Got a surprise for you  
Morty.

**INT. SPACESHIP**

RICK

What do you think of this... flying  
vehicle, Morty? I built it outta  
stuff I found in the garage.

MORTY

Yeah, Rick... I-It's great. Is this  
the surprise?

RICK

Morty. I had to... I had to do it.  
I had- I had to- I had to make a  
bomb, Morty. I had to create a  
bomb.

MORTY

What?! A bomb?!

RICK

We're gonna drop it down there just  
get a whole fresh start, Morty.  
Create a whole fresh start.

MORTY

T-t-that's absolutely crazy!

RICK

Come on, Morty. Just take it easy,  
Morty. It's gonna be good. Right  
now, we're gonna go pick up your  
little friend Jessica.

MORTY

Jessica? From my math class?

RICK

When I drop the bomb you know, I  
want you to have somebody, you  
know? I want you to have the thing.  
I'm gonna make it like a new Adam  
and Eve, and you're gonna be Adam.

MORTY

Ohhh...

RICK

And Jessica's gonna be Eve.

MORTY

Whhhh-wha?

RICK

And so that's the surprise, Morty.

MORTY

No, you can't!

*(Shoves Rick away)*

Jessica doesn't even know I exist!  
But- but, but forget about that,  
because you can't blow up humanity!

RICK

I-I get what you're trying to say,  
Morty. Listen, I'm not...

*(Spills beer down his  
shirt)*

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

You don't got... Y-You don't gotta worry about me trying to fool around with Jessica or mess around with Jessica or anything. I'm not that kind of guy, Morty.

MORTY

What are you talking about, Rick?

RICK

You- you don't have to worry about me getting with Jessica or anything. She- sh-she- she, she, she's all for you, Morty.

MORTY

I don't care about Jessica! Y-Yyyyyyyyyyyou-

RICK

You know what, Morty? You're right.  
*(Throws empty bottle into the backseat)*  
 Let's forget the girl all together. She, she's probably nothing but trouble, anyways.

*Rick presses a button.*

ROBOT VOICE:

Arming neutrino bomb.

MORTY

*(Unbuckles)*

That's it... that's it, Rick. I'm taking the wheel.

*Morty jumps up on Rick and starts fighting for the wheel.*

RICK

Get off of me, Morty!

*They begin to talk over each other.*

MORTY

I'm taking charge of this situation, buddy!  
*(starts kicking at his face while grabbing the wheel)*  
 I'm put-I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm puttin'... I-I'm, I'm, I'm not gonna stand around like some sort of dumb...dumb person and just le-let you ruin the whole world!

RICK

Come on! What's gotten into you? If you love Earth so much why don't you marry it? *pushes Morty off of him* What are you, crazy? Alright, Alright, Morty!

*Rick manages to push Morty off of him. Morty glares at him, furious.*

RICK (CONT'D)

Alright. I'll- I'll land. I'll land. I'll land. I'll land the thing. I'll land the thing. Big tough guy all of a sudden.

### EXT. DESERT

*Rick lands the cruiser in an open desert. He opens the door and tumbles out among dozens of empty alcohol cans and bottles.*

RICK

We'll park it right here, Morty. Right here on the side of the ree... road here.

MORTY

Oh, thank God.

RICK

You know what? That was all a test, Morty. Just an elaborate test to make you more assertive.

MORTY

It was?

RICK

Sure. Why not? I don't, I don't know. Y-you know what, Mo...

*Rick falls asleep and begins snoring.*

ROBOT VOICE

Neutrino bomb armed.

MORTY

Um...

### OPENING THEME

### INT. SMITH RESIDENCE

*The Smith family sits around the table eating breakfast.*

JERRY

I see there's a new episode of that singing show tonight. Who do you guys think is gonna be the best singer?

*A very tired Morty falls asleep at the table, smashing his face into his plate.*

SUMMER

Oh my God, his head is in his food. I'm going to puke.

BETH

Morty, are you getting sick?  
(*Morty lifts his head, clearly exhausted, and wipes food from his face.*)  
I told you not to practice-kiss the living-room pillow. The dog sleeps on it.

MORTY

I wasn't kissing a pillow, mom. I just I didn't get a lot of sleep last night. Maybe my dreams were just too loud or something.

SUMMER

Or maybe you were out all night again with Grandpa Rick.

JERRY

What?

BETH

Dad?

RICK

What, so everyone's supposed to sleep every single night now? You realize that nighttime makes up half of all time?

JERRY

Damn it!

BETH

Jerry!

JERRY

Beth!

SUMMER

Oh my God, my parents are so loud,  
I want to die.

RICK

Mm, there is no God, Summer. You  
gotta rip that band-aid off now.  
You'll thank me later.

*Jerry glares at Rick.*

JERRY

Okay, with all due respect, Rick -  
What am I talking about? What  
respect is due? How is my son  
supposed to pass his classes if you  
keep dragging him off for high-  
concept Sci-Fi rigamarole?

RICK

Listen, Jerry. I-I-I don't want to  
overstep my bounds or anything.  
It's your house. It's your world.  
You're a real Julius Caesar but  
I'll tell you something-tell you  
how I feel about school, Jerry.  
It's a waste of time.

*(Jerry stares  
incredulously at Rick.)*

Buncha people running around,  
bumping into each other. G-guy up  
front says, "two plus two." The  
people in the back say, "four."  
Then the-then the bell rings, and  
they give you a carton of milk and  
a piece of paper that says you can  
go take a dump or something. I  
mean, it's not a place for smart  
people, Jerry. And I know that's  
not a popular opinion, but it's my  
two cents on the issue.

*Rick wipes his mouth and gets up, stopping behind Beth and  
putting a hand on her shoulder.*

RICK (CONT'D)

This was a good breakfast, Beth.  
You really made the crap out of  
those eggs. I wish your mother was  
here to eat them.

*Rick gives Beth a kiss and walks away. She tears up in joy.*

BETH  
Oh, Dad...

JERRY  
What? For real?

*Morty's face slams into his plate again.*

**EXT. HARRY HERPSON HIGH SCHOOL**

MR. GOLDENFOLD  
Alright, now, everybody get  
settled. Get away from the windows!

*Cut to the inside of Goldenfold's classroom.*

MR. GOLDENFOLD (CONT'D)  
Now, look, we're gonna be dealing  
with some real serious stuff today.  
You might have heard of it. It's  
called math? And without it, none  
of us would even exist, so let's  
jump right in. Two plus two.

EVERYONE BUT MORTY  
Four.

*Morty, sitting in the back row, stares at Jessica, who sits  
in the front row, answering Jessica's name for the questions.*

MORTY  
Jessica.

MR. GOLDENFOLD  
Five plus five.

EVERYONE BUT MORTY  
Ten.

MORTY  
Jessica.

*Jessica hears Morty and looks back, confused, not sure who's  
saying her name.*

MR. GOLDENFOLD  
Okay, good. It's time for the quiz.

EVERYONE BUT MORTY  
Aww.



MR. GOLDENFOLD

Yeah, you know what?! Aw, too bad!  
Tough! First row, take one. Pass it  
back for me. The stakes are high in  
this room.

*(Morty stares at the quiz.  
The numbers on the quiz  
jumble together as Morty  
falls asleep.)*

There's crucial things happening  
here every day. People getting  
smarter. Some of y'all getting  
dumber. Some of y'all ain't gonna  
see 3:00.

*Morty falls into a dream world filled with large number-  
shaped blocks. Jessica steps out from behind some of the  
numbers.*

JESSICA

Hi, Morty.

MORTY

Whoa! Hi, Jessica.

JESSICA

Can I show these to you?

*Jessica opens her shirt, showing Morty her boobs.*

MORTY

Wow. Th-they're both great. Thank  
you!

JESSICA

You know what I named these? My  
little Morties.

MORTY

*(Rubs the back of his  
neck)*

Uh, that's flattering... and a little  
weird.

JESSICA

Do you know what I want you to do  
with them?

MORTY

Rename them?

JESSICA

Squeeze them. Manhandle them. Give  
them the business. See if you can  
shuffle them.

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
I mean, really get in there and  
knock them around. No wrong  
answers.

MORTY  
Wow. Well, okay, Jessica. L-let's  
give this a shot.

*Morty grabs her boobs and starts fondling her.*

JESSICA  
Mm. Oh, Morty. What are you doing  
to me?

MORTY  
Uh, I-I'm just doing my best.

*In real life, class has ended and Morty is fondling Mr.  
Goldenfold.*

MR. GOLDENFOLD  
Morty! What are you doing to me?!

MORTY  
(Sleep talking)  
Ah, Jessica.

MR. GOLDENFOLD  
Morty!

MORTY  
Jessica.

MR. GOLDENFOLD  
Five more minutes of this, and I'm  
gonna get mad.

*Mr. Goldenfold leans back and bites his lip.*

MORTY  
Je-Jessica. Jessica.

MR. GOLDENFOLD  
Not my fault this is happening.

#### **INT. HALLWAY**

*Morty is at his locker. He is confronted by a bully, Frank  
Palicky.*

FRANK  
Well, well, well.

MORTY

Uh, morning, Frank.

*Frank pins Morty to his locker.*

FRANK

"Morning"? What was what is that supposed to mean? You making fun of me? Are you trying to say my family's poor?

*Frank takes out a pocket knife and points it at Morty's neck.*

MORTY

Oh, geez, Frank. I don't know if a knife is necessary. I mean, you know, y-you kind of had things handled without it.

FRANK

You telling me how to bully now? Big mistake, Morty and now I'm gonna cut you, 'cause my family's rich.

*Frank suddenly freezes and Rick steps out from behind him.*

RICK

There you are, Morty. Listen to me. I got an errand to run in a whole different dimension. I need an extra pair of hands.

MORTY

Oh, geez, Rick. W-w-what'd you do to Frank?

RICK

It's pretty obvious, Morty. I froze him. Now listen I need your help, Morty. I mean, we got we got to get get the hell out of here and go take care of business.

*(Belch)*

It's important. Come on, Morty.

MORTY

I don't know, Rick. I can't leave school again.

RICK

Do you have any concept of how much higher the stakes get out there, Morty? What do you think I can just do it all by myself? Come on!

MORTY

Aw, geez. Okay. I guess I can skip history. What about Frank? I mean, shouldn't you unfreeze him?

RICK

I'll do it later, Morty. He'll be fine. Let's go.

*Rick takes off with Morty. Summer comes by and sees Frank's frozen body.*

SUMMER

*(Thinking)*

Oh, my God. I'm about to walk past Frank Palicky. This is the story we'll be telling our children.

*Summer, apparently oblivious to the fact that he's frozen, walks up to Frank and talks to him.*

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Hi, Frank.

*Frank's frozen foot breaks and he drops to the ground and shatters into a million pieces, dying.*

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Ah!

# **INT. HORSE HOSPITAL**

*Beth is at the Horse Hospital, performing heart surgery on a horse with Davin.*

BETH

Scalpel.

DAVIN

Scalpel.

*Jerry enters the room.*

JERRY

Knock, knock.

BETH

Jerry?

JERRY

My manager gave me an hour for lunch, and I thought, "Hey, why not swing by where your wife works?"

*The heart rate for the horse starts beeping really fast.*

TOM

We're losing him.

*Beth adjusts the horse's organs.*

TOM (CONT'D)

Okay, he's back.

BETH

Jerry, please tell me you're here for an incredibly urgent reason.

JERRY

Well, it's lunch. I mean, it's one of three meals that have existed for millennia.

*The horse's heart rate starts beeping again.*

TOM

Losing him.

*Beth adjusts the organs again.*

TOM (CONT'D)

Stabilized.

BETH

Okay, I only ask, Jerry, because, as you know, my job involves performing heart surgery.

JERRY

Well, yeah, on horses.

BETH

Excuse me?

JERRY

Okay, Let's not rehash that fight. I sense that you're busy and will now be on my way.

*Jerry drops a pamphlet on the ground.*

JERRY (CONT'D)

(Poorly acting)

Whoa! What is this on the floor?  
Some kind of literature for a  
really nice-looking nursing home.  
Hey, honey, crazy idea bad pitch  
let's put your dad here. Let's put  
your dad in a nursing home.

*Beth looks at Jerry extremely angry at him and the heart rate starts beeping again.*

TOM

We're losing him.

BETH

Hey, Tom! We know when we're losing  
him. We can hear the beeps!

**EXT. ALLEYWAY**

*Rick and Morty are in an alley. Rick uses his portal gun to open a portal.*

RICK

There she is. All right. Come on,  
Morty. Let's go.

MORTY

Oh, geez, okay.

*Rick and Morty go through the portal. Cut to them in a crazy alternate dimension.*

MORTY (CONT'D)

Oh, man, Rick. What is this place?

RICK

It's Dimension 35-C, and it's got  
the perfect climate conditions for  
a special type of tree, Morty,  
called a mega tree, and there's  
fruit in those trees, and there's  
seeds in those fruits. I'm talking  
about mega seeds. They're they're  
incredibly powerful, and I need  
them to help me with my research,  
Morty.

MORTY

Oh, man, Rick. I'm looking around  
this place, and I'm starting to  
work up some anxiety about this  
whole thing.

RICK

All right, all right, calm down.  
Listen to me, Morty. I know that  
new situations can be intimidating.  
You're looking around, and it's all  
scary and different, but, you know,  
m-meeting them head on, charging  
right into them like a bull that's  
how we grow as people. I'm no  
stranger to scary situations. I  
deal with them all the time. Now,  
if you just stick with me, Morty,  
we're gonna be-

*A gigantic alien monster suddenly appears behind them.*

RICK (CONT'D)

*(Terrified)*

Holy crap Morty, run!

*Rick and Morty take off, running in complete and total fear  
as the monster chases them.*

RICK (CONT'D)

I never seen that thing before in  
my life. I don't even know what the  
hell it is! We got to get out of  
here, Morty! It's gonna kill us!  
We're gonna die! We're gonna die,  
Morty!

*Screen cuts to black.*

#### **EXT. ALIEN PLANET**

*Having apparently escaped, Rick and Morty are walking through  
Dimension 35-C, continuing their adventure.*

RICK

Oh, Morty, take a deep breath.  
Breathe that breathe that fresh air  
in, Morty. Y-you smell that? That's  
the smell of adventure, Morty.  
That's that's the smell of of of of  
a whole different evolutionary  
timeline.

MORTY

All right, Rick, look how much  
longer is this gonna be? Shouldn't  
I be back at school by now?

RICK

Are you joking me? I mean, look at all the crazy crap surrounding us. Look at that thing right there.

*(A weird looking monster is seen cooing and rolling around on the ground) )*

What the hell is that thing? You think you're gonna see that kind of thing at school? Look at it just lumbering around. It defies all logic, that thing.

MORTY

Yeah, Rick, I get it. We're surrounded by monsters. That's kind of the reason why I want to leave.

*They come up to a cliff and Rick stops him there.*

RICK

Ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta. Morty, you see this?

*Rick and Morty look down upon a vast forest of interdimensional trees.*

RICK (CONT'D)

You see what we just stumbled upon, Morty? Any idea what that is down there?

MORTY

The mega trees?

RICK

That's right, Morty the mega trees with the mega fruit on them and that's what I'm talking about, Morty. That's where my seeds are. If we would have done what you wanted, I would have never have found them, because you're so in love with school.

MORTY

All right, all right. So, what's so special about these seeds, anyways?

RICK

You ask a lot of questions, Morty. Not very charismatic. It makes you kind of an *(Belch)* Under *(Belch)* underfoot figure.



*Rick gives Morty a pair of shoes and Morty proceeds to put them on.*

RICK (CONT'D)

Just take these shoes, Morty.  
They're (Belch) special grappling  
shoes. When you're wearing these  
things, these babies, you can  
basically just walk on any surface  
you want, Morty up, down, below,  
turn around to the left. These  
things really bring it all  
together.

*Morty walks off the cliff and plummets to the ground,  
screaming and smashing into rocks.*

MORTY

Ah!

RICK

You have to turn them on, Morty!  
The shoes have to be turned on!

#### **INT. BETH'S OFFICE**

*Back at the hospital, Jerry and Beth are in Beth's office,  
arguing.*

BETH

I am not putting my father in a  
home! He just came back into my  
life, and you want to grab him and  
stuff him under a mattress like  
last month's Victoria's secret?

JERRY

I told you I was ordering you  
something for Valentine's day. More  
importantly, your father is a  
horrible influence on our son.

*Davin shows up at the door and starts hitting on Beth.*

DAVIN

Everything cool in here, Beth?

BETH

It's fine, Davin.

DAVIN

Okay, cool. You know, we did  
something great today.

(MORE)

DAVIN (CONT'D)  
There's nothing more noble and free  
than the heart of a horse.

*Jerry closes the door on Davin.*

JERRY  
Since we're fighting, if you ever  
have an affair with that guy, I  
will come to the hotel room and  
blow my brains out all over your  
naked bodies.

BETH  
Look, I appreciate the stress  
you're under, but Morty was having  
trouble in school way before my dad  
moved in, and the only influence I  
can see Rick having is that, for  
the first time in his life, Morty  
has a friend.

*The phone rings.*

JERRY  
(Sighs)  
Well, maybe you're right.

BETH  
Uh, yeah, maybe I am. I'm my  
father's daughter. I'm smart. Why  
do you think I'm a heart surgeon?

JERRY  
(Coughs)  
Ahem, Horse heart surgeon.

*Beth answers the phone and gets a call from Morty's  
principal, Gene Vagina.*

PRINCIPAL VAGINA  
Hello? Mrs. Smith? This is  
principal Vagina, no relation. I  
wonder if you and Morty's father  
might be able to have a chat with  
me this afternoon?

#### **EXT. ALIEN PLANET**

*Rick is standing by Morty, who is lying on the ground with  
broken legs.*

RICK  
Morty, oh, you really d-did a  
number on your legs right now.  
(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

You know, you got to turn the shoes on, Morty, for them to work. Yeah, look I turned mine on. I had no problem getting down here. It was a leisurely breeze.

MORTY

I'm in a lot of pain, Rick!

RICK

Yeah, I can see that. But do you think you'll still be able to help me collect my seeds, Morty?

MORTY

Are you kidding me?! That's it, Rick! That's the last straw! I can't believe this! I'm sitting here with both of my legs broken, and you're still asking me about getting those seeds?! Ooh! Ow! Oh! Y-y-you're a monster. Y-you're like Hitler, but but even Hitler cared about Germany or something.

RICK

Okay, hold on just a second, Morty.

*Rick opens another portal and leaves Morty behind, lying on the ground to suffer for a few seconds.*

MORTY

Ooh! Ohh! Ooh! Hnngh! Hoo! Ooh!  
Ohh! Aaaaagh! Ooooooh!

*Rick finally returns and injects Morty's legs with medicine, healing them to perfection.*

MORTY (CONT'D)

Ooh, Ohh, Ooh. Wow, Rick. That stuff just healed my broken legs instantly. I mean, I've never felt so good in my life. Thank you.

RICK

Don't worry about it, Morty. Just come help me get these seeds, all right, buddy?

MORTY

Sure thing, Rick.

*Morty goes up the tree and gets the Mega fruit while Rick talks to him.*

RICK

Not that you asked, Morty, but what just happened there is I went into a future dimension with such advanced medicine that they had broken-leg serum at every corner drugstore. The stuff was all over the place, Morty.

MORTY

Wow, that's pretty crazy, Rick.

RICK

There's just one problem, Morty one little hang-up. The dimension I visited was so advanced, that (Belch) they had also halted the aging process, and everyone there was young, Morty, and they had been forever. I was the only old person there, Morty. (Belch) It was like I was some sort of, you know, celebrity, walking around. I-I was fascinating to them. There were a lot of attractive women there, Morty, and they they they they all wanted time with me. I had a lot of fun with a lot of young ladies, but I spent so much time there, my inter-dimensional portal device it's got no charge left, Morty. It's got no charge left.

MORTY

What?!

RICK

It's as good as garbage, Morty. It's not gonna work anymore, Morty.

MORTY

Oh, geez, Rick, that's not good. W-what are we gonna do? I-I have to be back at school right now. How are we gonna get back home?

RICK

There's ways to get back home, Morty. It's just it's just gonna be a little bit of a hassle. We're gonna have to go through inter-dimensional customs, so you're gonna have to do me a real solid.

MORTY

Uh-oh.

RICK

When we get to customs, I'm gonna need you to take these seeds into the bathroom, and I'm gonna need you to put them way up inside your butthole, Morty.

MORTY

In my butt?

RICK

Put them way up inside there, as far as they can fit.

MORTY

Oh, geez, Rick. I really don't want to have to do that.

RICK

Well, somebody's got to do it, Morty. Th-these seeds aren't gonna get through customs unless they're in someone's rectum, Morty

MORTY

Uuuh.

RICK

And they'll fall right out of mine. I've done this too many times, Morty. I mean, you're young. Y-y-you've got your whole life ahead of you, and your anal cavity is still taut, yet malleable. You got to do it for grandpa, Morty. Y(Belch)-you've got to put these seeds inside your butt.

MORTY

In my butt?

RICK

Come on, Morty. Please, Morty. You have to do it, Morty.

MORTY

Oh, man.

**INT. HALLWAY**

*Beth and Jerry are at Morty's school, walking down the hallway with Principal Vagina.*

PRINCIPAL VAGINA

The fact is, your son, Morty, has attended this school for a total of seven hours over the last two months.

BETH

What? Why didn't you notify us?

PRINCIPAL VAGINA

I done been notifying you. Have you not been getting the messages I've been leaving with Morty's grandfather?

JERRY

Boom! Told you! In your face! He is ruining our child! Wait, what am I celebrating?

PRINCIPAL VAGINA

Yeah, see, I thought something was fishy there, because it's usually Morty's grandpa that's taking him out of school.

*They stop to see Summer and some other students, crying at a shrine for Frank.*

BETH

Summer?

SUMMER

*(Crying)*

What kind of God lets this happen?

PRINCIPAL VAGINA

We had a little incident. A student was frozen to death.

*(Chuckles)*

And there's no evidence that a Latino student did it! Everyone wants to take this to a racial place. I won't let them.

**INT. INTERGALACTIC CUSTOMS**

*Morty is exiting the bathroom at Intergalactic Customs, and passes by a bunch of aliens.*

ANNOUNCER

The glarp zone is for flarping and unglarping only.

ALIEN

So, I told him, "give me the blimfarx," you know? This this guy he doesn't understand interstellar currency.

ALIEN (CONT'D)

It's, like, I'm trying to eat a flimflam like, that's what we eat on Girvonesk.

ANNOUNCER

The glarp zone is for flarping and unglarping only.

*Morty comes up to Rick, who is waiting in line to get through security.*

RICK

I don't like it here, Morty. I can't abide bureaucracy. I don't like being told where to go and what to do. I consider it a violation. Did you get those seeds all the way up your butt?

MORTY

Yeah, Rick. Let's just get this over with, okay? I mean, these things are pointy. They hurt.

RICK

That means they're good ones. You're a good kid, Morty. Those mega seeds are super valuable to my work. You've been a huge help to me. I'm gonna be able to do a- (Belch)-all kind of things with them. It's gonna be great, Morty. A-(Belch)-all kinds of science.

*The aliens are going through security with a Gromflomite, letting them through.*

GROMFLOMITE  
 Okay, next through.  
 (Stops Morty)  
 Except you. You go over there.

RICK  
 Why does he have to go over there?

GROMFLOMITE  
 Random check. He's got to go  
 through the new machine.

RICK  
 What new (Belch) what new machine?

GROMFLOMITE  
 It's a new machine. It detects  
 stuff all the way up your butt.

RICK  
 Run, Morty! Run!

*Rick grabs Morty and they run through security and dart for the exit.*

MORTY  
 Ah!

GROMFLOMITE  
 Red alert!

*A team of Gromflomites start chasing after Rick and Morty.*

MORTY  
 Ohh!

*Rick pushes over a giant capsule with an alien fetus over, smashing some gromflomites, to slow them down.*

MORTY (CONT'D)  
 Ohh!

*Rick and Morty crash through a life support system for a trapped alien life form. The alien becomes freed, and starts running through the glarp zone and goes through the entire aging process from developing fetus to decomposing corpse, over the course of three seconds.*

MORTY (CONT'D)  
 (Horried)  
 Ah!

RICK  
 Don't think about it!



*Rick and Morty become cornered but Morty activates the grappling shoes and runs up the wall with Rick.*

RICK (CONT'D)

Ooh! Oh, nice, Morty! The student becomes the teacher.

*The Gromflomites fly up to meet them. Rick and Morty start running away.*

MORTY

Whooo!

*Rick and Morty run through the equipment on the ceiling, before they slip off to the ground.*

ALIEN

Aah! Aw, hell, no, dawg. You know me I'm just trying to-

*Rick and Morty crash to the ground and the alien dies. They then run to the portal computer.*

RICK

I need to type in the coordinates to our home world, Morty. Cover me.

*Rick tosses Morty a gun.*

MORTY

Oh, man. I mean, you know, I-I don't want to shoot nobody.

RICK

They're just robots, Morty! It's okay to shoot them! They're robots!

*Morty shoots a gromflomite named Glenn, blowing his leg off and making blood gush out as he drops down in pain.*

GLENN

Aah! My leg is shot off!

GROMFLOMITE

Glenn's bleeding to death! Someone call his wife and children!

MORTY

They're not robots, Rick!

RICK

It's a figure of speech, Morty. They're bureaucrats. I don't respect them.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

Just keep shooting, Morty. You have  
no idea what prison is like here!

*Morty continues shooting up the Gromflomites and even kills  
some innocent bystanders while Rick hacks into the portal to  
take them back home.*

MORTY

Holy crap! This is insane!

*Rick opens the portal and takes Morty in with him.*

RICK

Come on, Morty! We got to get the  
hell out of here!

*The portal opens up in the lunchroom at school and Rick and  
Morty land on the table where Jessica and her friends are  
eating.*

JESSICA

Wow. did you just come into the  
cafeteria through a portal?

MORTY

Uh, yeah. Well, you know, my my  
Ferrari's in the shop.  
(Nervously laughs)  
Just kidding.

JESSICA

You're Morty, right?

MORTY

Yeah.

*Rick grabs Morty and takes him away.*

RICK

You can get his number later. Come  
on, Morty. We got to get out of  
here. You got to get those seeds  
out of your ass.

*Rick and Morty are stopped by Jerry, Beth, and Principal  
Vagina.*

JERRY

Oh, look, honey. It's our son with  
Albert Ein-douche.

BETH

What?

JERRY

I'm an angry father, not an improviser.

RICK

Oh, hi, Jerry.

(Poorly acting)

Oh, my goodness, Morty! What are you doing out of class? We talked about this. Your your parents and I are very disappointed in in this behavior ... No? No takers?

**INT. GARAGE**

*Rick and Morty are back at home in the garage while Jerry and Beth start taking all his things and packing them up so he can move to the nursing home.*

RICK (CONT'D)

You guys should really not be touching that stuff. It's beyond your reasoning.

JERRY

You're beyond our reasoning!

RICK

Takes one to know one.

BETH

Dad, how could you make my son miss an entire semester of school? I mean, it's not like he's a hot girl. He can't just bail on his life and set up shop in someone else's.

RICK

What what are you guys doing with my stuff?

BETH

We're moving you to a nursing home.

RICK

A nursing home? What are what are you, nuts? I'm a genius. I build robots for fun.

JERRY

Well, now you can build baskets and watch Paul Newman movies on VHS and mentally scar the boy scouts every Christmas.

BETH

What does that mean?

JERRY

It's personal.

MORTY

Dad, mom, come on. Rick just needed my help is all.

JERRY

Morty, stay out of this. You are obviously not capable of judging these situations on your own.

RICK

What are you trying to say about Morty? That he's stupid or something?

BETH

Oh, don't high-road us, dad. You know fully well that Morty is the last child that needs to be missing classes.

RICK

I-I-I don't know what you mean by that. Can can can you be a little bit more specific?

JERRY

Oh, for crying out- he's got some kind of disability or something. Is that what you want us to say?

MORTY

I do?

JERRY

Well, duh doy, son. Look, I love you, Morty, but we both know you're not as fast as the other kids, and if you want to compete in this world, you got to work twice as hard.

MORTY

Aw, geez, dad. Y-you know, that's a lot to drop on a kid all at once.

RICK

Morty, t-tell your parents the square root of pi.

MORTY

Oh, come on, Rick. You know I can't.

RICK

The square root of pi, Morty. Go!

MORTY

1.77245385... Whoa!

BETH

What the hell?

JERRY

Holy crap. He's right.

RICK

Morty, tell your parents the first law of Thermodynamics.

MORTY

"The increment in the internal energy of a system is equal to the increment of heat supplied to the system." Wow! I'm so smart!

JERRY

But-

RICK

I told the both of you school is stupid. It's not how you learn things. Morty's a gifted child. He has a special mind. That's why he's my little helper. He's like me. He's gonna be doing great science stuff later in his life. He's too smart for school. He needs to keep hanging out and helping me.

BETH

Jerry, I don't want whatever's happening here to stop.

JERRY

No, I-I understand. Uh, maybe we overreacted. But he has to keep going to school.

RICK

Okay, Jerry. You drive a hard bargain, but what am I supposed to do? Say no? You you really wear the pants around here. I just want you to know, between us, from now on, it's gonna be clear communication.

*Summer buts in, crying.*

SUMMER

Frank Palicky was frozen to death today!

RICK

No idea what you're talking about.

*Summer leaves, still crying.*

JERRY

Okay. Well, uh, Morty, it's your bedtime in an hour. Don't stay up all night again. This is good, though. This can work. I think we can be a family and now, Beth, if you'll have me, I would love to have you.

BETH

You know what? Okay.

*Beth and Jerry leave.*

MORTY

Holy cow, Rick. I didn't know hanging out with you was making me smarter.

RICK

Full disclosure, Morty it's not. Temporary super-intelligence is just a side effect of the mega seeds dissolving in your rectal cavity.

MORTY

Aw, man.

RICK

Yeah, and once those seeds wear off, you're gonna lose most of your motor skills, and you're also gonna lose a significant amount of brain functionality for 72 hours, Morty. Starting right about now.

MORTY

Ohh, man.

*(Losing consciousness)*

Oh, geez! Ohh.

*Morty drops to the ground and starts moaning as he has a seizure.*

RICK

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.

*While Morty has a seizure, Rick excitedly looks down upon him.*

RICK (CONT'D)

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 100 times.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

Over and over,  
rickandmortyadventures.com.  
www.rickandmorty.com.  
wwwrickandmortyadventures. All 100  
years. Every minute,  
rickandmorty.com. www, 100 times,  
rickandmorty.com.

*The garage door closes.*