

RICK AND MORTY SPEC

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Morty is playing a video game with Morty II, a Morty from another dimension, who wears glasses.

MORTY

I'm up to 400 kills! I'm making more enemies than... uh... Donald Trump on the campaign trail.

Morty II laughs.

MORTY II

Great joke, Morty.

Rick enters.

RICK

What is he doing here?

MORTY

This is a Morty from another dimension.

RICK

I know what he is, Morty. I asked what he's doing here.

MORTY

He's gonna spend some time here for a while.

RICK

Bad idea, Morty. It's a bad idea to be friends with yourself from another dimension. Also, it's pretentious. You can't make actual friends so you're friends with yourself? That's pathetic, even for you, Morty.

MORTY

Oh yeah, Rick. You would be the expert on pretentiousness. If there was a reward or something for being the most pretentious being in the universe, I'm sure you'd be nominated.

Morty 2 laughs. Rick is annoyed the joke is well received.

RICK

Actually there is. Not only have I been nominated but I won. Twice. You can't trust other versions of yourself. Often times they are looking to replace you because their reality is shittier than yours. Though, yours is pretty shitty.

MORTY

You know what Rick? I like Morty II! I don't want to be like you! You don't trust anyone and you have no friends.

RICK

Oh yeah, Morty? Well, here's a little advice from someone who's been on the planet and many other planets longer than you... The secret to longevity isn't going to church every Sunday like those 100 year old women say on the news. It's not trusting people. You should especially not trust someone who thinks your lame ass jokes are great.

MORTY

Comedy is subjective, Rick.

RICK

Only to stupid people. Smart people generally agree on hack premises and weak punch lines.

"RICK AND MORTY"

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rick enters. Beth and Jerry are at the table.

RICK

What do you guys think of Morty II? I can get rid of him, if you know what I mean.

BETH

Dad, no. It's kind of nice. I always wanted Morty to have a brother.

JERRY

He seems happy. I wouldn't mind a Jerry 2 to rub elbows with.

RICK

We already knew which side Morty gets his pathetic need for companionship, Jerry, but thanks for providing us with further evidence. The last thing we want is another Jerry, lowering the mean IQ in this household.

JERRY

I am not the mean one! You're the mean one!

Beth sighs.

RICK

You married him.

Summer enters.

SUMMER

Um... why are there two Morty's? Morty II keeps laughing at all Morty's dumb jokes, and that's not okay.

RICK

Finally, someone else with some sense. He's a Morty from another dimension. I suspect he plans to kill our Morty and take his place.

SUMMER

Why would he want to do that? It's not like Morty's life is so great here.

RICK

My thoughts exactly. Think it's time for a little investigation from Morty II's dimension.

JERRY

Well, I guess I'll tag along. Wouldn't mind rubbing elbows with Jerry 2.

RICK

You're not coming, Jerry. And not just because when you say "rubbing elbows," I'm not entirely sure if you mean literally rubbing elbows. Summer, you can come. I can use someone who'll blindly validate my decisions about Morty.

Rick fires his portal gun, and Rick and Summer enter the green portal. Beth and Jerry remain in the kitchen.

JERRY

I don't think it's so bad Morty is friends with himself. I read that the most important relationship you can have is with yourself.

BETH

Jerry, stop referring to watching Oprah as "reading."

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Morty and Morty II continue to play video games.

MORTY

Sorry about Rick. He's probably just jealous, you know. He's used to me being at his disposal whenever he feels like it.

MORTY II

It's okay. I'm used to Ricks. Bunch of selfish pricks.

MORTY

I know, right? He thinks just because he's so much smarter than every one else, that he's so much better than every one else. But I've seen babies drool less than he does.

Morty II laughs, hysterically.

Morty eyes him, perhaps a little suspicious of how hard he's laughing.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

BETH

He's probably exaggerating, but in case he's right, we don't want to look like horrible parents if Morty II kills our Morty, so we should keep a close eye on the Morty's.

JERRY

(laughing)

The Morty's are fine! Trust me. How many times have I been right and Rick's been wrong?

Beth stares.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Okay, fine. How about instead of judging Morty II on paranoia, we just get to know him.

BETH

You know what, that's actually a good idea.

JERRY

It is? I mean, it is!

BETH

Morty II is a son of another version of me.

JERRY

And me too! Right?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Beth and Jerry enter the living room. Morty and Morty II continue to play video games.

SFX: Explosion on first person shooter.

MORTY

Alright!

Morty and Morty II high five.

JERRY

Morty, and uh... Morty II, can we have a word, please.

MORTY

Not now, dad. Kinda in the middle of something.

BETH

Morty, pause the game.

Morty stops the game, with a sigh. Both Morty's look to Beth and Jerry.

BETH (CONT'D)

We think we should do something all together.

MORTY

Well, I'd invite you to play, but the last time Dad played he cried because some teenager called him a jobless loser.

JERRY

(tearing up)  
How did he know?

BETH

We just feel that if Morty II is going to stay here a while, we want to get to know him and welcome him.

MORTY

Ah, geez, Mom.

MORTY II

Uh... it's okay, Morty. I think it's a good idea, Beth.

BETH

Oh... uh... thanks, Morty II.

MORTY

(sighing)  
Fine. What do you guys want to do!

JERRY

I know just the thing, but I'm not going to tell because it's a surprise.

MORTY & BETH

(unenthusiastically)  
Putt putt.

JERRY

Putt putt!

MORTY

No thanks.

BETH

If you come, I'll buy you that new video game.

JERRY

Our son doesn't need to be bribed to spend time with us.

MORTY

Deal, but we gotta hit the video store before five, because that's when it closes.

EXT. THE OTHER SMITH HOUSE - DAY

Rick and Summer arrive in almost identical dimension.

SUMMER

So... what exactly are we looking for?

RICK

Evidence that Morty II killed and/or replaced a Morty here.

Other Jerry opens the front door, he is yelling at Other Beth.

OTHER JERRY

Going to the shooting range is a good place to network for jobs!

Other Jerry slams the door, carrying a duffle bag, with a rifle sticking out.

RICK

Looks like your dad is still an unemployed loser in this dimension.

Other Jerry notices Summer.

OTHER JERRY

Summer. How'd you get out here so fast, I just saw you...? Did you change clothes?

RICK

You move slow, Jerry. Not just your brain.



OTHER JERRY

I was going to say I've missed you,  
Rick, but I'm realizing now it's  
been kind of peaceful without you.

Rick rolls his eyes.

RICK

Whatever, Jerry.

SUMMER

Where ya going, Jerry? I mean Dad.

OTHER JERRY

The shooting range. I have better  
aim than John Wilkes Tooth.

SUMMER

You mean John Wilkes Booth?

RICK

Actually Summer, there is a John  
Wilkes Tooth in another dimension.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

ABE LINCOLN watches with Mary Todd. JOHN WILKES TOOTH comes  
up behind him. He has two large, bunny like teeth.

John Wilkes Tooth pulls out a revolver, points it at the  
ceiling, shoots, and then jumps on Abe Lincoln, and violently  
chews out Abe Lincoln's neck artery. Blood squirts every  
where. Mary Todd screams.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

RICK

But considering Jerry's IQ, I'm  
sure he meant John Wilkes Booth.

Other Jerry gets in his car and drives away.

RICK (CONT'D)

Is there anything more terrifying  
than a Jerry who fires guns for  
fun? I'm not anti-gun, to be clear,  
but I am very anti-Jerry having a  
gun.

Rick turns to Summer, who's holding a gun.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Geez, Summer, what the hell?

SUMMER  
I took it from Other Jerry's bag when he wasn't looking. What? You said Morty II could be a murderer, I could use protection.

RICK  
Fine, Summer. But if you shoot yourself, it's not some sort of tragedy, you're an idiot.

Rick hands Summer glasses.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Here, wear these in case Other Summer sees you.

SUMMER  
You really think wearing glasses is going to work as a disguise?

RICK  
For Other Summer, I really do. Rick is too smart, so it doesn't matter for me to wear a disguise.

SUMMER  
But... you've never met Other Summer.

RICK  
Don't need to.

Rick and Summer enter the house.

INT. OTHER SMITH'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Other Beth is in the kitchen. She's boozing. Hard. She sees Summer and Rick.

OTHER BETH  
(slurring)  
You look terrible in glasses, Summer. We'll get you contacts. Or, Dad, you can fix it, her vision, right?

SUMMER  
Beth... I mean, Mom. Are you drunk?

OTHER BETH

Are you?

SUMMER

It's morning still.

OTHER BETH

When you're a brain surgeon and have to save lives and provide for a family, then you can judge me for drinking too much!

Beth slams her glass, grabs the bottle and disappears.

SUMMER

What the hell...

RICK

Looks like in this dimension Beth inherited my alcoholism. No one can handle it as gracefully as myself though. It's honestly what I'm proud of the most.

Rick swigs his flask.

Enter OTHER SUMMER.

Other Summer is a cooler version of Summer, prettier, wearing a belly shirt, and cool hair style.

OTHER SUMMER

Grandpa, where you been?

Rick turns to Summer.

RICK

Jerry hasn't seen me. Other Summer hasn't seen me. Something fishy going on here, Summer.

OTHER SUMMER

(to Summer)

Who're you?

SUMMER

Me? I'm no one.

Other Summer looks Summer up and down.

OTHER SUMMER

You're right.

Other Summer grabs a bottle of booze and exits.

SUMMER

Oh my god! Did you see that?

RICK

What? That Other Summer has a budding alcohol problem?

SUMMER

No! I'm cool! I'm so cool!

RICK

(sighs)

Summer, your desire to be loved is more pathetic than a booth no one visits at comic con.

EXT. MINI GOLF COURSE - DAY

Jerry leads Beth, Morty, and Morty 2 to the first hole.

JERRY

I've been unbeatable at mini golf, thanks to one Mr. Meeseeks.

MORTY

Wasn't it like a hundred Meeseeks? And didn't a restaurant burn down as a result?

JERRY

Let's not bring up negative memories. Today, is a beautiful day to make a new memory of a family fun day!

MORTY

Oh geez, Mom, can you make him stop?

BETH

Jerry, don't use the term "family fun day," it makes normal people cringe.

JERRY

I just get really excited to mini golf, is that a crime?

MORTY II

I'm excited, Jerry. Where I'm from, Jerry has a job, but he's a real prick. I prefer spending time with you.

JERRY

Well... Thanks Morty II. That is awful kind of you.

Jerry smiles and moves to the next hole.

MORTY

Wha... What the hell was that?

MORTY II

Don't you guys think you're a little tough on Jerry? I mean, you guys are like always ragging on him to get a job. We're not exactly adults yet, Morty, and I think you should really cut him some slack.

Morty 2 walks away. Morty and Beth watch as Jerry and Morty 2 exchange words, and then hug. Morty and Beth look at one another. Morty laughs, uncomfortably.

INT. OTHER MORTY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Rick and Summer investigate.

SUMMER

This is hopeless! I don't know what to look for.

RICK

Anything odd or unusual for a Morty to have. And I don't mean that collage he has of...

Enter Other Morty.

OTHER MORTY

Summer! What the hell!

SUMMER

Morty!

OTHER MORTY

Rick?

A beat.

Morty runs to Rick, and gives him a big hug.

OTHER MORTY (CONT'D)

I'm so happy you're back. I thought you were never coming back.

Rick pulls Other Morty off of him.

RICK

Alright, alright. Where is Other Rick?

OTHER MORTY

Who?

RICK

Other Rick. Me, from this dimension. What happened to him?

OTHER MORTY

Oh, you're not my Rick?

RICK

You're not gonna cry are you? The hug was pathetic enough, I'm starting to understand why Other Rick left you. How'd he do it? Did he tell you he's going for cigarettes and never come back?

OTHER MORTY

No, another Morty came. To hang out with me. And one day, they were both gone. I dunno... I guess, I thought he just liked Morty II better.

RICK

Oh Jesus, what is wrong with my grandchildren's self esteem? This is important, Other Morty. That Morty who came and left your dimension, is now hanging out with my Morty. I need to find Other Rick. When was the last time you saw him?

OTHER MORTY

Oh, geez. It was a month ago. Maybe a little longer. And he took the portal gun. He doesn't call, he doesn't write.

RICK

Other Morty, Rick didn't leave you. Morty 2 killed him. And now Morty 2 is my dimension, trying to outsmart me. I knew this day would come.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

Most Morty's are good and dumb,  
like a loyal sidekick should me,  
but with infinite possibilities,  
one was bound to get my  
intelligence and a need to  
overthrow me.

OTHER MORTY

Well, uh, well, maybe, you can just  
stay here. If your Morty doesn't  
appreciate you, you can stay in  
this dimension, and we can have  
adventures.

Rick looks at Other Morty. Other Morty looks at him, waiting  
for a response.

RICK

Where's Summer?

They hear giggling. They enter the garage, and Summer is  
drinking with Other Summer.

OTHER SUMMER

And I was like, what's your deal  
anyway?

Summer laughs.

RICK

What is it with you Smith's getting  
such a kick out of yourselves.

OTHER SUMMER

Get out of here, I told you I don't  
like looking at your face.

Other Summer throws a beer bottle at Other Morty. He ducks,  
and it shatters on the wall behind him.

Rick rummages through a box. From it, he pulls out a light.  
He plugs it in and turns it on. He turns off the main light,  
and the entire garage lights up like a Pollock painting.

OTHER MORTY

Oh geez, what is all this Rick?

RICK

Haven't you watched any cop show  
ever? This is like that. Only way  
better. My light can differentiate  
bodily liquids. That's seaman,  
presumably from you.

## SUMMER &amp; OTHER SUMMER

Ew!

RICK

That's vomit, presumably from Other Summer not being able to handle her alcohol. And that large blob, that's blood, Other Morty, but not anyone's blood. That's my blood.

Other Summer lights a cigarette.

RICK (CONT'D)

Summer, stay here and make sure Other Summer doesn't OD, while Other Morty and I investigate where my Other dead corpse was dragged off to.

Rick looks at Other Summer.

RICK (CONT'D)

On second thought, I could not care less what happens to Other Summer, just don't start smoking, it really reeks havoc on your skin.

EXT. OTHER SMITH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Other Morty follows Rick, who is using his light to see the blood trail.

Other Morty is on Rick's heels.

RICK

Step back, your neediness is making me nauseous.

The trail leads to a what looks like a shallow grave in the backyard, by the shed.

RICK (CONT'D)

Wow. Morty really wouldn't make a great serial killer.

OTHER MORTY

You think Rick is in there? My grandpa Rick?



RICK

I know Other Rick is in there, but as a man of science, I need to prove my hypothesis right, even if my hypotheses have a 99.5% Accuracy rate.

Rick digs. Other Morty stands in horror.

Other Morty shrieks.

Rick jumps. Pulling out a gun.

RICK (CONT'D)

What is it? What?

OTHER MORTY

I was just anticipating seeing my grandpa, dead.

RICK

Oh, geez, Morty. You're supposed to see your grandparents dead. That's what they're there for... To ease you into the fact that every one you know will die. Most people can't handle it, so they follow Jesus. I'm not knocking Jesus, but in a lot of dimensions, people think I'm the second coming, so that should give you a fair amount of insight on prophets.

Rick continues to dig.

RICK (CONT'D)

Also, don't be shrieking like a little girl, one, because you sound like a little girl, and two, I have a gun, and I'm a little jumpy, because one of you assholes is trying to kill me! Ah ha!

OTHER MORTY

Oh geez!

Other Morty vomits.

Rick uncovers a dead Other Rick, and brushes dirt off his face. Other Rick is green.

RICK

Poisoning. Bet you think you're real clever, Morty II.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)  
 My body is immune to most chemicals  
 at this point, unless...

Rick digs a bit more, and finds the flask. He opens it, smells it, and then he puts it in his pocket.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - NIGHT

Morty II and Jerry are sharing an ice cream sundae, laughing together. Morty and Beth both have ice cream cones which are dripping off their hands.

MORTY  
 I don't know what's happening, but  
 I don't like it.

BETH  
 I always wanted you to be closer to  
 your father, but this... This does  
 not feel right.

MORTY II  
 You're really funny, you ever think  
 about becoming a stand-up comedian,  
 Dad? Uh... sorry, I mean Jerry.

JERRY  
 It's alright... Son.

Jerry and Morty II embrace. Morty and Beth watch in horror.

INT. OTHER SMITH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Other Morty trails Rick.

RICK  
 I gotta get Summer, and get outta  
 here.

OTHER MORTY  
 Well, what about me?

RICK  
 What about you?

OTHER MORTY  
 Can, can... Can I come with you?

RICK  
 See the thing is, Other Morty, no  
 you cannot.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

The whole reason I came here is so I can get rid of another Morty, not gain a new one.

OTHER MORTY

But, but I don't like it here! My Dad is in the NRA. My sister is a junkie. My Mom is drunk all the time. You... I mean, Other Rick, was the best part of my life. I miss you. I mean him!

RICK

Wow, that was sweet. But you should know that genuineness pleas of kindness rarely work on me.

OTHER MORTY

What is wrong with you?

RICK

A lot of geniuses lacked empathy. Steve Jobs, Walt Disney, Hitler.

OTHER MORTY

How could you say Hitler was a genius? He was terrible.

RICK

I didn't say he wasn't terrible. But how many guys you know actually pursued becoming a world dictator and got as close as Hitler? There are dimensions where he succeeded you know, you should just be happy you weren't born there, Other Morty. It's not pretty. Well, the people are pretty, because they're all Aryan, but they're real pricks, Other Morty. Racist pricks. And not the funny kind, like Archie from "All in the Family."

INT. CAR - DAY

Jerry is driving and Morty 2 is in the front seat. They are blasting and singing along to Journey's, "Living on a Prayer."

Morty and Beth sit in the back seat, arms crossed. Annoyed.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A passed out Summer lays on the couch, drooling. Empty beer bottles around her.

Rick and Other Morty enter. Other Morty is still begging Rick.

OTHER MORTY

Please, Rick! You have no idea how intolerable it is living with these imbeciles.

RICK

For your sake, I'm gonna pretend I didn't hear that.

Rick nudges Summer.

RICK (CONT'D)

We gotta go.

Summer's eyes flutter open and she vomits on the floor.

RICK (CONT'D)

Do you know how much more I would like this family if they could handle their booze? C'mon, let's go.

OTHER MORTY

Please, Rick! Please! Take me with you!

RICK

Don't take this personally, Other Morty, but... Actually, I can't think of a reason that isn't personal, so you're just gonna have to learn how to deal with this like a man.

Rick picks up a liquor bottle, and shoves it into Other Morty's arms.

SUMMER

I have to say goodbye to Other Summer.

Rick rubs his eyes.

RICK

One minute, Summer. One minute, or I leave you here. Got it?

Summer exits.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Summer enters, and Other Summer is passed out on a beach chair.

SUMMER

Hey, Other Summer. I mean, Summer.  
It was really great hanging out  
with you. In a lot of ways you're  
my hero. I wanna be just like you.

Nothing. No response.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Summer?

Summer goes to touch Other Summer, but Other Summer falls lifeless, and some pills scatter across the floor. Other Summer's eyes are open and stare at the ceiling. Other Summer is dead. Summer's eyes fill with tears.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Other Morty are watching TV. The Breaking News shows Other Jerry in cuffs.

NEWSANCHOR

Jerry Smith tried to rob a bank,  
and would have escaped, but  
accidentally shot himself in the leg  
with the gun he used to hold up the  
bank.

OTHER MORTY

Oh geez! Oh geez!

Rick clicks off the TV. Summer enters, crying.

RICK

What's wrong with you?

SUMMER

Other Summer is dead!

OTHER MORTY

What?!

RICK

I hate to be the one to tell you I  
told you so.

SUMMER

You love to be the one who says I told you so.

RICK

It's not that hard to predict the future if you're paying attention.

Rick creates a portal with the portal gun. Summer enters, sobbing.

OTHER MORTY

Please, Rick! My sister is dead. My Dad's in jail. My Mom will probably get arrested for botching brain surgery while drunk.

RICK

See, that's paying attention! You're learning.

OTHER MORTY

I don't want to live here, Rick.

Rick sighs.

RICK

Okay, you can't live in my dimension. I already have a Morty. Morty's are like pumpkin beers, you can only have one before you're sick of them. But there's a Morty adoption place I could bring you to for Rick's who's Morty's died.

OTHER MORTY

Oh, gee, Rick. I'd really appreciate that.

Rick gestures to the portal.

RICK

Go...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Morty and Beth are on the couch, unhappily watching television.

Jerry and Morty 2 sit on the floor, laughing hard.

The TV is playing "The Big Bang Theory."

Beth gets up.

BETH  
I'm going to bed.

MORTY  
But it's not even 8pm.

BETH  
I have ambien.

MORTY 2  
This show is hilarious!

JERRY  
I know, right? It's funny and smart.

MORTY  
Ugh! It's not smart! It's dumb. The jokes are obvious and the characters are flat. It's just a show that makes dumb people think they're laughing at smart jokes!

MORTY 2  
Calm down, Morty. Comedy is subjective.

MORTY  
Not always!

JERRY  
Somebody woke up on the wrong side of the bed. Or the Rick side.

Jerry and Morty 2 laugh hysterically.

MORTY  
That wasn't funny at all! You know what, Morty 2? I think it's time for you to go home.

MORTY 2  
I am home, Morty.

MORTY  
No, your real home.

MORTY 2  
Well, this isn't your house. It's Jerry's. Jerry, if you want me to leave, I will leave.

Jerry smiles.

JERRY

This is your home now, son.

A portal appears, and ENTER, Rick, Summer, and Other Morty.

RICK

Oh no! I half expected you to be dead, Morty, but watching "Big Bang Theory" is somehow worse.

Morty gets up.

MORTY

I want him gone, Rick! You were right, okay? I know you like to be the person who says I told you so. He's replacing me by winning over my Dad.

Then, Other Morty runs up to Morty 2, and slits his throat. Morty 2 falls to the floor, blood spraying everywhere.

OTHER MORTY

That's for killing my Rick and ruining my life, Morty 2!

Rick, Summer, and Morty watch in horror.

Jerry holds the bleeding out Morty 2. He's crying.

JERRY

What have you done! Noooooo!

Summer vomits.

INT. SPACESHIP - NIGHT

Rick is driving the spaceship. Morty sits in front. Other Morty in the back. All are silent.

RICK

It would be easier for you to be adopted had you not slit someone's throat, but I'll put in a good word that you did it to save my Morty.

OTHER MORTY

Thanks, Rick.



EXT. MORTY ADOPTION CENTER - NIGHT

Rick and Morty stand there, facing Other Morty. Morty is holding a duffle bag, which he hands to Other Morty.

MORTY

Here's some clothes, and some other things that you... uh, we like. And thanks for getting rid of Morty 2. I'm sorry he killed your Rick.

OTHER MORTY

Yeah, me too. Take care of your Rick, Morty.

The Morty's embrace.

Then, Other Morty turns to Rick.

OTHER MORTY (CONT'D)

Thanks, Rick, for bringing me here. You saved my life.

RICK

Yeah, don't mention it. I hope you find a Rick as sick and demented as you are, which, in all honesty, shouldn't be that hard.

Rick and Other Morty embrace.

Other Morty enters the adoption center.

Rick and Morty walk back to the ship.

MORTY

That was really nice of you, Rick.

RICK

Yeah, let's get out of here before he finds out Morty's are euthanized if they're not adopted in 90 days.

MORTY

What?