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RICK AND MORTY  
EPISODE: 302  
"SPIDER PENGUIN"

Based on Adult Swim's "Rick and Morty"

Created  
By  
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**TEASER**

FADE IN:

INT. JERRY AND BETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

JERRY SMITH takes a roll of packing tape and tapes a box shut. He puts his fists against his hips looking down at it, confident.

Beth stands in the door way.

BETH

This is really it, isn't it?

Jerry turns around.

JERRY

(beat)

If you decide it to be... Yeah.  
This is pretty much as "it" as  
"it" gets.

Jerry picks up his box.

BETH

Look, Jerry... It's not that I  
don't--

JERRY

Yeah, the obligation to our kids  
is strong on this end too.

BETH

You just don't know what it was  
like when mom... Rick was never  
the same. Sure, he's a drunk mad  
scientist now, but when she was  
gone? He was--

JERRY

A meaner drunk mad scientist? You  
don't have to explain anything,  
Beth. We need time a part. I  
hold no ill will toward you for  
picking your father over the  
father of our two beautiful  
children-- *mostly*. It's not your  
fault! Rick's a parasite who  
deeply ingrains himself into the  
psyche of the ones he loves.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY (CONT'D)

It's no wonder why I never got infected.

BETH

(beat)

Yeah.

Jerry walks out of the room. Beth follows.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jerry walks towards the open door. A moving van can be seen in the drive way.

JERRY

So, live it up! Be the 90's sitcom premise you've always dreamed to live in and... enjoy the single life for a while. I'll do the--

A handsome and muscular man stands in the doorway. This is BERNARD SHAW. He's also holding a tray of cookies.

Jerry stops walking. Beth quickly walks over to where Jerry and Bernard are.

JERRY

May we *help* you...?

BERNARD

Sorry, I'm a little early. I didn't realize today was moving day.

JERRY

Should you have?

BETH

Jerry, this is Bernard Shaw. He's my... *friend*. Bernard, this is my... uh...

JERRY

*Husband*. Legally binding, in the eyes of the law and *God*.

BETH

Soon to be divorced.--

JERRY

Allegedly!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Awkward silences all around.

BERNARD

Maybe I should come back?

Beth goes to Bernard's side.

BETH

No, you're staying. Jerry...  
Bernard is my date. We are--

JERRY

Dating. No mansplaining needed.  
I take it those are a special tray  
of sex brownies you plan on  
defiling my wife with?

BERNARD

Well, first date and no--

JERRY

FORGIVE ME for encroaching on the  
beginning of a very special time  
in both of your lives! I'll just  
load up my last box and, I don't  
know, pick up some loose, possibly  
drunk, cashier at the local  
Hardees! Say, *Bernard*, have you  
met Beth's father?

BERNARD

I don't believe I--

Jerry laughs.

JERRY

Adios!

Jerry walks out of the house and slams the door behind  
him.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - DAY

Jerry walks to the back of the moving truck, quietly  
crying. He puts the box in the back.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DAY

Bernard and Beth stand around, uncomfortable.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BERNARD

(beat)  
So, that was...

BETH

Awkward and embarrassing? I'm asking, it's hard for me to tell anymore.

Bernard walks in front of Beth, puts the tray down, and takes her hands.

BERNARD

I've been subjected to worse by more jealous husbands. Hey, want a cookie? I baked them myself.

Bernard lifts a cookie and sensually feeds it to Beth.

BETH

(mouth full)  
Oh, wow, you bake.

BERNARD

I bake love, Beth.

Bernard rips the cookie, again sensually, slowly out of Beth's mouth, leaving a bite for her. Beth, looking into his eyes.

BETH

It's so good...

BERNARD

I know. Why don't you tell me more about your dad. *Rick*, is it?

CUT TO:

EXT. SPIDGUIN PLANET - DAY

RICK and MORTY sprint up a hill and then quickly down it! Behind them, hundreds of aliens who appear to be a hybrid of Spiders and Penguins. Eight legs, penguin head, penguin tail instead of a spinner, and disgustingly adorable.

**END OF TEASER**

**ACT 1**

EXT. SPIDGUIN PLANET - DAY

The entire hill is covered in very coarse looking, brown grass. Rick turns around and shoots a freeze ray at 3 of the spidguins! They freeze into ice cubes and some of the other Spidguins run into them and slide!

RICK

Run faster, Morty! We're almost to the planet's mainframe combobulator!

A spidguin runs into one of it's brothers and they both collapse under the herd!

MORTY

I'm running as fast as I can, Rick! This isn't your usual grassy terrain! It's prickly! Wh... Why's it so prickly??

RICK

Because you didn't stop talking about how heavy the stupid *slightly heavier* gravity was at the most opportune time to get noticed by an army of spidguins and now the universe has befitted that you get over that and bitch about the grass instead. I feel like we have this conversation, *weekly*.

MORTY

I wasn't the one who brought us to a spider penguin planet in the first place, Rick! You can't just-- You can't just make me shoulder all the blame--

RICK

DIFFERENT. PLANET. DIFFERENT. GRASS. Every week, Morty! Ya gotta trust me, we're \*burp\* we're slidin' into home, Morty. Just one more stretch. Bottom of the 9th...

Rick pulls out three illuminating spheres from his jacket. They approach the side of a mountain... with hair growing from it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rick throws the spheres at the wall. They SPLAT and it eats a hole into the side. A SCREECH makes the planet quake! The spidguins skid to a halt and run the other way.

RICK (CONT'D)

TOUCHDOWN!

MORTY

Wha-- what was that?? It sounded big!

RICK

Calm your pre-pubescent tits, Morty. Ain't nothin' that's got to do with us. That's for the spidguins to know and for us to ignore completely.

MORTY

What did you throw at the wall?

RICK

You like that? I Call them **ACID BALLOONS!** I couldn't find a rubber that could withstand hydrofluoric acid, so I did what any self respecting man would do, and reinvented rubber.

MORTY

So, they're like, uh, water balloons?

RICK

Yeah, they're like, "uh", water balloons. Except if you throw this at "uh" one of your friends \*burp\* one of your friends from school, you'll be tried for melting and murdering a "uh" child, consequently having to trade cigarettes for one less cuddle sesh with your cell mate Gerald. He will not be gentle, Morty. Gerald is a hard man doing hard time. Your nickname? Time. Come on.

Rick walks into the hole he created.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MORTY

I gotta say, that sounded  
specific, Rick...

Morty follows.

INT. SPIDGUIN PLANET - DAY

The room is barren, outside of a nest of purple and green  
eggs that sit in the middle of it.

MORTY

Aw geez... who's eggs do you think  
those are? There's a lot of baby  
spider penguins sitting in that  
nest...

RICK

The Queen! The biggest bitch in  
the entire galaxy. Listen, this  
isn't the time for one of your cry  
baby morality filibusters that get  
us in a bind every week, Morty.  
Those babies belong to a mom, but  
probably not a dad, since  
spidguins are notorious for  
trampling the Queen's mates to  
death after banging. Best we make  
this quick. Uh... good luck.

Rick takes a swig of his flask and puts it back in his  
jacket.

Morty frowns at Rick.

Rick: SIGH.

RICK (CONT'D)

What now?

MORTY

You didn't tell me we were here to  
kill a bunch of spider penguin  
babies.

RICK

Spidguins, Morty. What else did  
you think a mainframe combobulator  
was? A room full of pull  
switches, lights, and buttons?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MORTY

That, more than baby *eggs*!

RICK

That's an interesting point,  
Morty. But wholly stupid for  
reasons I can't go into right now,  
because the queen is right on top  
of us!

Morty looks up and Rick pushes Morty into the nest!

RICK (CONT'D)

Ha haaa, a sucker's born every  
minute, Morty! Smash the eggs!  
Green, purple, purple, green!  
Gotta do it in that order, Morty!  
You gotta do it! If you mess up,  
if you mess the whole thing up,  
then we're gonna be in a *whole*  
heap of trouble, Morty! Maybe if  
you do it right, we'll go to the  
Quagalon server 5 quadrant. Their  
rivers run with alcoholic  
chocolate milk. Alcoholic  
chocolate milk, Morty!

MORTY

I don't drink!

RICK

You could start. What are you,  
12? 13?

The spidguin queen falls from the ceiling behind Rick!  
Rick turns around and runs to Morty!

RICK (CONT'D)

QUICK, MORTY! SMASH THE EGGS!  
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO DESTROY THE  
PLANET!

The queen SCREECHES!

MORTY

OHHHHHH GEEEEEEEEEEZ!

Morty closes his eyes and picks up a green egg--

MORTY (CONT'D)

GREEN!

SMASH!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MORTY (CONT'D)  
SORRY! PURPLE!

Picks up a purple egg-- SMASH!

MORTY (CONT'D)  
SORRY! GREEN--!

Rick throws the rest of his acid balloons at the Queen as it sprints at him! He's running backwards!

RICK  
PURPLE! PURPLE!

MORTY  
PURPLE!

Morty picks up a purple egg-- SMASH!

MORTY (CONT'D)  
SORRY! GREEN!

The queen looks to Morty and SCREECHES! She hits Rick to the ground and runs towards Morty--

Morty picks up the green egg-- SMASH!

The queen stops... she lifts her head and squeaks different tones.

RICK  
Oh boy, ya better get outta that nest, Morty! She called the family down for dinner!

The planet QUAKES UNCONTROLLABLY! Morty jumps out of the nest and hides behind Rick.

Out of tunnels above, Spidguins file out onto the ground! Dozens!

Rick pulls out his teleportation gun.

RICK (CONT'D)  
My name is Rick Sanchez, spidguin race. Say hello to your extinction.

Rick points the gun at the wall and shoots!

RICK (CONT'D)  
Or whatever.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MORTY

I'M SORRY!

Morty and Rick jump into the portal and it collapses!

All of the spidguins look to the ceiling--

PAN: The camera pans out of the hole Rick made with acid balloons, up into the sky, out of the atmosphere and into space.

EXT. SPACE - SPACE TIME

The planet is a living, breathing, gigantic spidguin! It screams a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM!

POP!

It explodes into spidguin dismemberments.

A space ship slowly flies in the direction of the explosion...

In the space craft, is JERRY SMITH. He cries and puts his hand against the glass of the space craft, looking at the rubble of the planet, sad... then quickly, very angry.

**END OF ACT 1**

**ACT 2**

INT. SMITH GARAGE - NIGHT

Rick and Morty crash to the ground in the garage!

MORTY

Geez, Rick! Why did we even go to that planet if we were just gonna blow it up!? All of those Spidguins! DEAD! Because of us!

RICK

You just answered your dumb question with a dumb, but accurate answer, Morty. QUICK, MORTY! Were we the only ones who made it out??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rick and Morty both get up.

MORTY

I-I-I-I think so...

RICK

Oh-ho, you think so! Well, keep your eyes peeled, Morty. If even one, just ONE, of those Spidguins came through the teleportation portal, we're riggidy riggidy fucked, Morty! So think!

MORTY

I'm pretty sure we were alone--

RICK

Because that last planet we were on, Alpha Zeb Cervos? Yeah, you may know it as it's alternate dimension Doppelgänger "Mars". That's what they do! They--they get inside your planet and they make it one of them! Just one of those-- one of those things can turn all of Earth into a fish guzzling nightmare, Morty! All it wants is to bang, eat fish, and trample men to death! I don't know about you Morty--

MORTY

I don't see it around, Rick! I think we're in the clear--

RICK

But that's not a world I want to live in--

SQUEAK!

A Spidguin sprints down the driveway!

MORTY

IT'S GETTING AWAY!

RICK

Wait for it.

MORTY

Sh-sh-shoot it, Rick! I don't want Earth to be a sex slave fish market!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RICK

I said wait for it, Morty. Like in those terrible action movies your dad loves.

MORTY

If I'm being honest, I'd rather not talk about dad right now--

The Spidguin runs into the street--

RICK

COLD BLOODED, BIIIIIIIIITCH!

Rick pulls out his freeze ray and turns the Spidguin into a block of ice!

MORTY

Was the waiting necessary??

RICK

You like the Rick James reference?-

-

A car smashes into the ice cube and ice/ice covered spidguin bits roll all around the road! The car comes to a screeching stop!

RICK

Maybe he's before your time.

Summer gets out of the car.

SUMMER

WHAT THE HELL, GRANDPA!

RICK

Perfect as usual, Summer!

Rick walks away, throws the freeze ray behind him for Morty to catch. Morty juggles it and catches it.

RICK

Good catch, Morty.

Rick's off screen. Door OPEN.

RICK

You don't wanna know what happens when that thing breaks.

CLOSE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Morty goes into a rage and slams the gun against everything in the garage! It doesn't even scratch. He huffs and puffs. He then puts the freeze ray on the work bench and rests his forehead on it.

Summer parks in the drive way and gets out of the car. She walks into the garage.

SUMMER

Off on another Summerless  
adventure?

MORTY

Just came back from exterminating  
an entire alien species...

SUMMER

You don't have to rub it in... Is  
mom's date here yet? Is he hot?  
She says he's hot.

Morty lifts his head and turns to Summer.

MORTY

Her *WHAT?*

SUMMER

Ohhh, you're not still hung up on  
dad leaving us, are you?--

Morty runs into the house!

INT. SMITH HOUSE DINING ROOM - DAY

Morty races into the dining room!

MORTY

Mom?!

Rick, Bernard, and Beth are all laughing around the dining room table, while eating dinner.

BETH

Morty, you're just in time for  
dinner! Have you met Bernard?

MORTY

Of course I haven't met Bernard!  
He's your date-- You're dating him--  
- You're dating?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BERNARD

We're dating! Hi, Morty. I've heard a lot about you. Heck, I've heard a lot about the lot of you! It's been a very informative afternoon. I feel... Oh, I dunno... A real *closeness* with all of you already.

RICK

Ha-ha, same here, Berning Man! Listen, Morty, why don't you grab a chair. Bernard was just in the middle of telling us a funny story about why his name is Bernard.

Summer walks into the dining room. Morty looks less than amused by what's going on.

SUMMER

Oh, I didn't know we had guests.

MORTY

His name's Bernard, he's dating our yet to be divorced mother now, claims to be funny soon...

Morty sits down, not taking his eyes off Bernard.

SUMMER

Cool coooooool-- are those cookies?

Summer refers to the cookie tray full of cookies in the middle of the table.

BERNARD

Sure are, honey. Made specially for each and every one of you. Eat as many as you want! Your grandpa's already stuffed down 3!

RICK

I can't help it, I'd think they were baked with love or something, if I didn't know love was just an idiotic mating chemical. Beth, I know you just recently finally came to your senses and kicked out that dead weight Jerry, but I like this one. He bakes cookies and doesn't make me regret your birth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BETH

Aww, dad...

Beth reaches across the table and grabs Rick's hand. They look at each other, lovingly. Beth retracts it and returns it to Bernard's hand.

Summer sits down at the table and takes a cookie. She takes a bite.

SUMMER

Oh my God, I think my mouth just got pregnant...

BERNARD

Come on, Morty. Why don't you have a cookie?

MORTY

I think I'll keep my mouth a virgin, thank you. Why don't you continue your funny story about your name being *Bernard*.

Rick laughs.

RICK

Yes, please.

Rick picks up a cookie and Morty slaps his hand. Rick drops the cookie by force.

He pretends he's eating a cookie anyway.

Morty looks around the table at everyone looking at Bernard, moon-eyed.

BERNARD

Well, the long story is the short story. I was born November 3rd, 1981. Which, if you were to place the year the great scientist who played a vital role in laying down the basic rules of experimentation in the life sciences, particularly with the liver and pancreas, Claude Bernard who was born in 1813 in a different numerical order, you'd come up with 11/3/81.

The whole table laughs, except for Morty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MORTY

That's not funny! That's just  
garbled gobbity... B.S.!

Beth slams her hand on the table, angry!

BETH

Morty!

RICK

Don't mind the boy, Bernard. He's  
just the hired help when I go on  
space explorations and dimension  
hop and shit.

BERNARD

Space explorations? *Outer* space?  
I heard you're an accomplished  
scientist, but I didn't realize to  
what extent...

RICK

What, you wanna take a spin on an  
adventure? Huh? Go to a spider  
clownfish planet? Huh?

MORTY

NO!!! No more spider hybrids!  
It's lazy!

RICK

Ignore Morty, he's barely a  
person. Come on, we'll make it a  
family outing!

MORTY

HE'S NOT FAMILY! Are all of you  
high?-- Did Bernard get you all  
high??

Bernard laughs heartily.

BERNARD

I wasn't told the house was green  
friendly, Morty, so no, I haven't  
gotten any of you high.

SUMMER

Mom, Morty's being rude to new dad  
and making him feel unwelcome!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BETH

Morty, if your Grandfather wants to invite us all on a space adventure as a *family*, I don't see how you have any say in the matter!

RICK

Yeah \*burp\* bitch.

Bernard belches.

Rick laughs.

RICK

Classic Bernard. Then it's settled! Pack nothing and get your asses to the garage! The Sanchez/Shaw vacation is a go!

Morty slinks his head in disgust.

## END OF ACT 2

## ACT 3

INT. MORTY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rick slams the door behind Morty and himself. Rick goes to Morty's book case and scrolls the books.

MORTY

What are you doing, Rick?

RICK

Getting prepared to kill your dad, Morty.

Rick pulls out a journal book and flips to a specific page that has dozens of combinations written in. Like a table chart.

MORTY

Oh... Wait-- kill my dad?? Why!?

RICK

Stop asking questions with an infinite number of answers, Morty. We don't have much time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rick writes in the book, with the pencil inside, 217. All of Morty's things in his room flip upside down and weapons and gear pop up.

MORTY

What the hell is this?? Has this been here the whole time you've lived here??

RICK

Pretty much.

Rick grabs a laser beam shotgun. He cocks it back, one handed, and it makes a BEAM CHARGING UP sound.

RICK

I hid it here incase one of our parallel selves tried to infest our dimension. Well, today's the day, Morty. Bernard is an evil Jerry who plans on killing all of us or getting revenge on us in some predictably Jerry fashion.

MORTY

Shouldn't you be more specific?? How do we know that's him? Oh man, now I know why everything falls out of my drawers! I HATE YOU--

RICK

Those cookies?

MORTY

Yeah?

RICK

Roofie cookies, Morty. Your own mother and sister would have given in to a three way with your parallel father, if given the right fucked up Jerry.

MORTY

Gross, shut up!

Rick throws the shotgun to Morty and Rick picks up a green laser pistol.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RICK

I created an immunity to Roofalin years ago, so I played along after I saw how obsessed your mom was with that obvious Jerry job.

MORTY

I didn't think he was like dad!  
He doesn't even look like him...

RICK

Some Jerry's would have access to the best plastic surgeons in the universe. Just-- just think about it, Morty. He tells stories just like Jerry. *Badly*. He tries way too hard to be a part of the family. He wears old spice, Morty. Only Jerry and other pathetic middle aged sex offenders wear Old Spice. Come on, let's lead him to a Scorpider planet and watch mother nature take it's course.

Rick walks towards the door.

MORTY

Wait a minute!

Morty stands in front of Rick.

MORTY

So you're telling me mom fell in love with dad twice?

RICK

How do you think I feel, Morty? For 17 years, I hoped your mother would leave your piece of shit dad and get herself a man who didn't reek of desperation and the constant pathetic need to be accepted. But here we are. New guy, same sitting down to pee douchebag.

Morty takes a beat to process what needs to happen... he opens the bedroom door and--

BERNARD IS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MORTY

Hey...uh... Bernard...

BERNARD

What are you two off doing before adventure time? You said it yourself, Rick. Pack nothing. "Get our asses to the garage", to paraphrase. You two wouldn't be having... secret conversations behind the family's back? Perish the thought, right? Not when we were all getting along so well! *Together...*

MORTY

Hahaa, what do ya mean *Bernster??* That's crazy! That's crazy talk right there! What could Rick and I possibly have to say to each other--

Rick points his laser gun at Bernard. It makes laser gun BEEP BEEP BOOP charge up sounds.

RICK

Much like the fate of all useless dances, the jig is up, Morty. Except this time, it ends with the sound of your parallel universe dad's brains becoming the new house paint.

BERNARD

So. You know I'm a Jerry.

RICK

No, I know you're an *evil* Jerry, which makes you about 25% cooler than most other Jerry's but still pretty much a lame waste of DNA that I have to get rid of systematically. *Again.*

Morty lifts his shotgun and points it at Bernard.

BERNARD

How'd you figure it out?

RICK

Well, the trace elements of date rape in the cookies was a pretty clear red flag.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RICK (CONT'D)

Seriously, our Jerry is useless, but at least he wouldn't stoop so low as to drug his family for acceptance.

Bernard smiles and laughs evilly. As he does.

BERNARD

You are very ignorant of us Jerrys, Rick Sanchez. You always have been and you *always* will be. But you see, we aren't as transparent as you Rick's would have most to believe.

Bernard pushes on his wrist watch and--

THE ENTIRE HOUSE MELTS AWAY AND THEY SIT IN THE CAVE OF A SPIDGUIN QUEEN!

INT. SPIDGUIN QUEEN'S CAVE - NIGHT

Beth and Summer are hanging on a big web against the wall!

BETH

Bernard! I *REALLY* think we should see other people!

SUMMER

Maybe he's kidnapped us for our own good, Mom. Don't dismiss new dad like that.

MORTY

He's not our new dad, Summer! He's old dad, but from a dimension where dad is evil and has expensive plastic surgeon friends! He drugged you all with roofalin!

SUMMER

Roo-fa-lin?

Summer laughs so hard. She can't stop.

BETH

Jerry did that?

Bernard walks forward.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BERNARD

NO, WIFE. *Bernard* done that! I stripped my Jerry persona long ago! The same day these two Bernardict Arnolds' killed my family...

BETH

Us? SHUT UP, SUMMER.

Summer's still laughing.

BERNARD

No, Beth. After we got divorced, I aligned myself with the Spidguins and have done their will and bidding for years. In my dimension, you get cancer and die. I gave you the cancer, but the details are meaningless.

Bernard turns to Rick.

BERNARD

You like your new home, Rick and Morty? Please, make yourselves presentable to eat.

Spidguins crawl towards Rick and Morty, steal their guns, and other Spidguins pick them up and throw them against the web.

RICK

You did something to my portal gun.

BERNARD

Merely changed it's coordinates to arrive at the same planet in a different time and dimension, where I had a hologram room set up that replicated all of your little toys. Learned those fun tricks from Rick 1173 and 4254... Made sure to wait, of course, until we were fully stocked with hungry spidguin babies and one horny *mother--*

The Spidguin Queen falls dead from above and crashes onto the ground, bleeding green blood.

Everyone looks up. It's Jerry! He's in a mech!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JERRY

I'm sorry, *me*. But it looks like  
mom is dead.

BETH

Jerry! You came for us!

Jerry tries to jump down to where they are, but falls off  
balance, and crashes to the ground.

SUMMER

ROOF? ALIN!

BETH

Jerry... *you* came for us...

Bernard picks Jerry up out of the mech and in front of  
his face.

JERRY

(beat)  
Perhaps I was a tad insensitive  
after killing your adoptive  
mother?

BERNARD

I would have done the same thing.  
You were in the heat of the  
moment!

JERRY

Right? I was pretty cool!

BERNARD

I admit, it was a great entrance.  
I will of course kill you for  
killing the Queen--

JERRY

Who could blame you!--

RICK

Quick, Jerry, before you both  
start masturbating each other!  
Kick the arm of the mech towards  
the web!

Jerry swings his legs and kicks the arm!

BERNARD

What are you doing??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RICK

Being the Rickiest Rick you've ever fucked wit', *Bernard!* That's a dumb name, by the way, and I think your stories are dull as shit.

Rick taps his shoes in a rhythm. His shoes light up and the Mech's arm sprays fire all over the web which catches fire to the entire web infested cave.

The family find themselves free! Summer looks dazed.

SUMMER

Where am I?

BETH

Back from hopefully the last time you ever get date rape drugged, sweetheart...

Beth and Summer hug.

SUMMER

What? Oh...

Summer turns to Bernard.

SUMMER

Gross!

Rick picks up his laser gun. BEEP BEEP BOOP!

Bernard throws Jerry aside. Beth runs to his side.

Bernard walks towards Rick.

BERNARD

And what do you suppose you're going to do with that, Rick? Kill me? I'm afraid you're running out of time. You see, my babies are coming--

Rick shoots the eggs in the middle of the nest that sits in the center of the cave in the order Morty smashed them before, just as Morty blasts Bernard in the back with the laser shotgun!

MORTY

I hate it when they monologue. If you're going to be evil, just be evil! Ya know?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MORTY (CONT'D)

You're just dragging it out like you're some sort of sick idiot criminal who wants to get caught. It's like, you're just asking for something bad to happen--

The planet starts shaking-- SQUEEEEEEEK!!!

RICK

Morty jinxed the adventure! Time to go home!

Rick pulls out his teleportation gun and changes the settings. He points the gun at the wall and they all jump through it--

DOZENS of Spidguins race down to the center of the cave! They notice their dead mother... they look up--

EXT. SPACE - SPACE TIME

The spidguin planet SCREAMS and explodes into... marshmallow peeps!

A space craft slowly flies into frame towards the debris--

INT. SMITH HOUSE GARAGE - DAY

Everyone falls out of the portal. The portal closes.

Everyone looks around, awkward.

JERRY

Well... I'll see you guys later. Off to the new bachelor pad! You guys should come by sometime. It'd be nice to... Anyway, I'll see ya--

Beth moves forward.

BETH

Jerry...

Jerry turns around. Rick slinks his head and shakes it.

BETH

Maybe you should stay.

MORTY

Yeah, dad! Move back in!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jerry smiles, tears in his eyes.

He turns around and walks out of the house. SLAM.

Beth crosses her arms.

She walks into the kitchen. Her CRYING can be heard in the living room.

A spidguin sneaks across the floor. Morty shoots it in the face with the laser shotgun.

**END OF ACT 3**

**POST CREDITS**

INT. SMITH HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE UP: The television turns to a channel.

A commercial plays! It's in the fashion of a Sardella's Pizza and Wings commercial you might see from the 90's.

ANNOUNCER

Marzella's, babies and things!  
Only Marzella's has my favorite  
eats!

A MARTIAN couple are eating pizza with baby faces on it as toppings.

MARTIAN MAN

You can't believe how hard it is  
to find fresh baby human on our  
planet. Marzella's is the only  
place that has my favorite eats!

They both eat the pieces of pizza, savagely.

ANNOUNCER

MARZELLAS!

The TV gets shut off. Rick turns to Morty. They're sitting on the couch.

MORTY

Did dad ever tell anyone the  
address to his new place? He just  
kept referring to it as his  
"bachelor pad".

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MORTY (CONT'D)

Ya know, I really don't like how fast mom and dad are moving on from each other. Sure, Bernard was my dad but not my dad, but, ya know-- take some time for self-reflection, ya know? Work on "you" for a few months.

RICK

Self-reflection is for college dropouts and people who prefer laugh tracks, Morty. The most soulless humans on the planet. Perfect for Jerry. Your mom? Not so much. Besides, the only women Jerry is going to be bringing home are Hardee's cashiers on their graveyard shift just before they crack a xanax and "veg out".

Rick takes a swig of his flask. Morty looks at Rick, unhappy. Morty walks away from the couch.

Rick turns on the TV.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARDEE'S PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jerry whistles as he walks to the sidewalk, next to Hardee's. He's carrying a plastic bag with something in it.

He walks to a cardboard box that has a cut out hole on the side and stops. 10 other boxes surround it. These would be his belongings.

JERRY

Oh, honey. I'm home.

He pulls out a fluffy dog bed out of the bag, puts it under the cut out box, and lays in it.

JERRY

Yup. Home sweet home...

CRACK OF THUNDER!

It begins to rain. Hard.

**THE END**