

# Rick AND Morty

"They Rick!"

By

Episode 305

Network Draft  
2/8/26

**EXT. MORTY'S Home - Establishing - Day**

**INT. MORTY'S Home - Living Room**

JERRY is on the couch. SUMMER is sitting on the other side of the couch. BETH is in the armchair. MORTY is laying on the floor next to the couch. Everyone is glued to their phones. RICK enters the living room.

RICK:  
When's dinner?

No one answers. JERRY is watching a video on his phone of somebody else playing video games and commentating on it.

RICK:  
(To BETH)  
Hey Beth, when's dinner?

BETH doesn't answer. She is watching a cat play with a ball of string.

RICK:  
Can anybody hear me?

No one answers. MORTY is watching a MR. POOPY BUTTHOLE cartoon on his phone. SUMMER is texting.

RICK leaves the room and returns with a ray gun. Shoots everyone's phones from their hands and they turn to ash in their hands.

EVERYONE:  
RICK what the hell?

RICK:  
That will teach all of you for ignoring me.

SUMMER:  
I was texting my friends.

JERRY:  
I was watching a reaction video.

RICK:  
JERRY why don't you try living life instead of watching somebody else react to one. Oh yeah I forgot you're an unemployed loser.

JERRY:  
 Ha-Ha RICK. Well guess what?  
 Because I'm an unemployed loser  
 you're going to have to buy us new  
 phones now. So I guess the joke's  
 on you.

RICK:  
 Whatever JERRY, money is  
 meaningless to me. BETH when is  
 dinner?

BETH:

7:00!

RICK:  
 Cool thanks. That's all I wanted to  
 know. Peace out!

RICK leaves the room. Everyone sits in silence.

BETH:  
 What are we supposed to do now?

MORTY:  
 He kind of has a point. We are  
 constantly glued to our phones.

JERRY crosses his arms.

JERRY:  
 MORTY, stop preaching to us and do  
 something entertaining, please.

Everyone else crosses their arms and stares at MORTY. MORTY  
 is reluctant, but starts self-consciously dancing for them.

1                    OPENING CREDITS

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**EXT. - THE PHONE STORE DOWNTOWN**

MORTY:  
 Man that sure was awkward.

BETH:  
 For all of us.

**INT. - THE PHONE STORE**

MORTY:  
 It sure is hard to be without a  
 phone, I mean what would we do  
 without it, you know?

(CONTINUED)

RICK:  
Yeah, you'd have to exist in the  
real world for a few minutes, what  
a drag.

The family is eager behind JERRY to get their phones. RICK  
lags behind, doesn't want to be there.

JERRY:  
Hello, we're in a bit of a  
predicament. My father-in-law  
zapped our phones with a ray gun.  
Does my insurance cover that?

SALES-REP, a young girl with glasses, behind the counter  
looks through the file on her computer.

SALES-REP:  
Fortunately yes!

JERRY:  
Wow, uh - that's lucky I guess.

RICK looks on suspiciously.

RICK:  
Really? There's a ray gun coverage  
clause in the insurance agreement?

SALES-REP:  
Fortunately yes!

RICK:  
Hmm...

SALES-REP takes 4 new phones from the drawer.

SALES-REP:  
Here are your new phones.

Everyone eagerly takes the phones and immediately begin  
scrolling. Standing silently in the store. RICK looks on  
suspiciously. He snatches the phones from their hands and  
puts them in a pile on the floor. He stomps on them until  
they are in pieces.

EVERYONE:  
RICK! What is wrong with you?

RICK:  
Something weird is going on here.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY (TO THE SALES-REP):  
Please excuse my father in law.  
We're pretty sure he has dementia.  
Does my insurance cover stomping?

SALES-REP (LOOKING IN THE COMPUTER):  
Fortunately Yes!

JERRY:  
Well, how 'bout that!

SALES-REP hands the new phones to JERRY. RICK is now super suspicious.

JERRY:  
Today seems to be my lucky day.

RICK takes out his ray gun and blasts the woman in the face. She's launched back into the wall. The woman transforms into an alien with long orange tentacles right before their eyes.

MORTY:  
Oh my God Rick! She's a alien. How did you know?

RICK:  
No day is JERRY's lucky day. Plus, insurance plans are inherently designed to screw you over. I knew something was off. Give me your phone, Jerry.

JERRY:  
What am I supposed to do? Just stand here?

RICK:  
Shut -belch- up.

RICK takes the phone and pulls a helmet from his pocket. The helmet has various color spectacles he can look through. RICK cycles through them until he finds something interesting.

RICK:  
Woah, that's weird.

MORTY:  
What is it, RICK?

RICK hands the phone to JERRY.

(CONTINUED)

RICK:  
Here, go to town, JERRY.

JERRY takes the phone.

JERRY:  
Reaction videos here I come.

RICK watches through the lenses.

RICK:  
Hmm, just as I thought.

MORTY:  
What is it?

RICK:  
Here put these bad-boys on MORTY.

RICK takes the lenses and pops them into a pair of sunglasses. MORTY takes the sunglasses and puts them on and looks at JERRY. Sees tentacles coming out from the phone and reaching up into JERRY's eye sockets, sucking something from his skull. The phone then farts out an orange cloud-like jellyfish that floats out of the store and up into the sky.

MORTY:  
Oh my god!

MORTY knocks the phone out of JERRY's hand. The same thing is happening to BETH and SUMMER. He knocks the phones out of their hands as well.

JERRY:  
MORTY! What are you doing? I was watching Poopie-Pie

BETH:  
Hey!

SUMMER:  
What are you doing, loser?

MORTY:  
Can't you see?

RICK:  
They can't see without the sunglasses, Morty.

MORTY:  
Why?

(CONTINUED)

RICK:  
It's like the movie THEY LIVE  
MORTY, relax. We've got to find out  
where that fart was going. Come on!

They take the phones from the family and run out of the phone store to Rick's spaceship and fly off.

JERRY, BETH and SUMMER remain in the store and stare at the dead alien on the floor.

BETH:  
Uhhh, we should probably go.

**EXT. RICK AND MORTY IN THE SPACESHIP FLY ACROSS THE CITY.**

In the houses they pass they see people attached to their phones, tentacles sucking from their brains. More orange jellyfish are flying up into the sky.

MORTY:  
It's everybody RICK, they're all  
having their brains sucked out.  
Like mindless sheep! Wake up  
sheeple! Am I right?

RICK:  
You were one of them like 5 minutes  
ago, MORTY. I have a feeling this  
has been going on for a while.  
Look, the farts are flying up into  
space.

RICK pulls the ship up into the sky and out into space. The blue sky fades to black. They follow the orange clouds up to the moon and fly around to it's dark side. There is a crashed alien ship. A conspicuous antenna sits atop, receiving the jellyfish clouds from all over earth.

MORTY:  
It's aliens behind it all, Rick.

RICK:  
Yeah it's like a bad M. Night  
Shamalan movie. Burp.

MORTY:  
I think you mean any M. Night  
Shamalan movie.

RICK:  
Ooh sweet burn MORTY! Woop-woop!

Morty does the raise the roof dance.

(CONTINUED)

RICK:  
Raising the roof, nice one MORTY!

MORTY:  
That's right.

**EXT. ON THE STREET - DAY**

JERRY, BETH and SUMMER are walking down the street.

SUMMER:  
I'm bored. I can't believe Grandpa  
RICK just took off with all our  
phones and left us here.

JERRY:  
Kids today, always glued to a  
screen. No idea what to do without  
one.

He shakes his head and walks over to an opened window and  
stares inside. In the house a KID is playing video games.  
The kid stares over at JERRY staring in through the window.

JERRY:  
Continue... with some commentary  
please.

Summer and Beth look at him in shame.

BETH:  
I'm going to go and find a cat to  
watch.

**INT. ALIEN SHIP**

Back on the moon, RICK and MORTY land near the alien ship  
and make their way inside. Cautiously they walk through the  
halls. In the various rooms viral videos are being made.

RICK:  
We've seemed to have found the  
fountain of all internet garbage.

They walk past the rooms. The aliens are filming cats  
playing with string. Making memes. Blogposts. Instagram  
pictures of food and vacation scenery. One of the aliens is  
taking selfies - RICK lifts his glasses and sees an  
attractive girl making a duck face. All the big internet  
celebrities are here.

(CONTINUED)



RICK:

I always wondered who made all this  
crap. I should have known it was  
aliens. No sane human would waste  
his time making this stuff for  
free.

MORTY:

I wonder how much of the content  
out there is actually these aliens.

RICK:

Maybe all of it, MORTY.

In the next room an alien is cutting up videos to make Gifs.

MORTY:

Look RICK, that's where they make  
the JIFs.

RICK stops in his tracks.

RICK:

Woah, woah, woah. Did you say JIFs?

MORTY:

Yeah, its a G, like in giraffe.  
JIFs, you know.

RICK bursts into laughter. ALIEN GUARDS enter the hallway  
and hold them at gunpoint. RICK continues laughing.

RICK (TO THE GUARDS):

He says JIFs.

All the guards begin to laugh. MORTY looks down embarrassed.

MORTY:

Both are acceptable I think.

RICK uses the distraction to blasts the guards. He points  
out the window to the antenna.

RICK:

We need to get to that antenna.

**EXT. MORTY'S HOME**

BETH is watching a cat sleeping on the front steps. She  
pokes it.

(CONTINUED)

BETH:  
Stop sleeping and do something  
funny.

The cat runs away. Beth sighs and enters the house and pours herself a glass of wine.

**INT. MORTY'S HOME**

SUMMER is at the table stuffing letters into envelopes. Beth enters.

BETH:  
What are you doing?

SUMMER:  
I'm writing letters to my friends.  
You know, instead of texting them.

BETH:  
With snail mail?

SUMMER:  
Yeah, its old-fashioned and  
romantic.

BETH:  
Ugh, kids today.

SUMMER frowns and goes out to the mailbox and puts the envelopes in and sits down next to it, waiting for the mailman to come. After a few seconds she groans and takes out the letters and heads off to deliver them on foot.

**INT. THE ALIEN SHIP**

They make their way through the alien ship's corridors, shooting at the alien guards that are persuing them. RICK shoots a fuel cell in the wall that explodes and takes out a group of aliens.

**INT. THE ALIEN SHIP'S ENGINE ROOM**

They get to the room at the base of the antenna and it's plugged into the ship's engine. The squid creatures are sucked into an opening in the sattelite dish and are ground up into a liquid. The orange liquid fills up half of the tank, we can see through a glass window.

MORTY:  
What is it RICK?

(CONTINUED)

RICK:  
It's the engine MORTY. It looks  
like the ship runs on brainpower of  
some sort.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN):  
That's precisely right.

On the other side of the room is a chair with its back  
facing the duo. It turns to face them. A man with long,  
curly, black hair and sunglasses is sitting there.

RICK:  
Howard Stern?

HOWARD:  
None other.

There was an African-American woman laughing on the side of  
the room, ROBIN QUIVERS. She's in a chair of her own.

ROBIN:  
(laughing)

You're too much Howard.

MORTY:  
Wait who's Howard Stern? Do I need  
to know who this is for this  
reference?

RICK:  
He was a radio DJ in the 90's. He  
had the biggest show in the world  
and he called himself the king of  
all media.

HOWARD:  
I was the king of all media.

Robin laughs in the corner.

MORTY:  
Wait - what was his show about?

RICK:  
He would interview midgets and ask  
them if they had normal sized  
penises.

MORTY:  
What?Is that it?

(CONTINUED)

RICK:  
Pretty much.

MORTY:  
That was the biggest radio show in  
the world?

RICK:  
It was the 90's, Morty, we didn't  
have many options.

HOWARD:  
When the aliens crashed here, the  
AI that operated their ship was  
destroyed. They took me so they  
could use the media that I was the  
king of to suck brainpower from the  
earth's population. Is it any  
wonder smartphones came around just  
the same time that I disappeared  
from the public sphere?

Robin Quivers laughs in the corner.

RICK:  
Does she really laugh after  
everything you say?

HOWARD:  
More or less.

ROBIN  
(laughing - covering her eyes)  
  
More or less...

HOWARD:  
For a small dopamine kick the  
aliens took micro bits of  
brainpower from the world's  
smartphone users. Equal to 1 IQ  
point from 100 people over the  
course of a year. Over the course  
of time they became better and  
better at what they did, now all  
many people do is stare at their  
phones.

RICK:  
That's explains why the earth is  
inundated by idiots all of a  
sudden.

(CONTINUED)

MORTY:

You've got to stop this man, it's not cool to take people's brain power.

HOWARD:

Do you think anyone is missing it? The world is at peace for once. When people are staring at their phones there's no fighting.

RICK:

Whatever, do what you need to do. Who am I to judge? How much more brainpower do you need to get out of here?

HOWARD:

All of it.

The alien guards come in.

HOWARD:

Take them away.

The aliens handcuff Rick and Morty and take off their sunglasses. The orange, tentacled aliens turn to attractive internet celebrities.

HOWARD:

Wait!

The guards pause. Rick and Morty turn.

HOWARD

(to Morty):

Do you have a normal sized penis?

Rick looks over to Morty, as if he's waiting for his answer. Morty scratches his head uncomfortably.

MORTY:

Ummm.

#### **INT. SUMMER'S FRIEND'S LIVING ROOM**

Back on earth. SUMMER meets up with her friends at one of their houses. There are THREE TEENAGE GIRLS sitting in the living room, staring at their phones. SUMMER is holding the letters, out of breath, her hair is messed up.

(CONTINUED)

SUMMER:

I didn't know where you guys were hanging out, so I had to go to all your houses first. How's it going?

All her friends continue looking at their phones.

SUMMER:

Don't you think it's a little unhealthy to just stare at our screens all day?

The girls roll their eyes and look up at each other.

GIRL 1:

What do you suggest we do then?

SUMMER:

What if we do something not on our phones? You know, like in the real world.

GIRL 2:

Like what?

SUMMER:

We can go shopping.

GIRL 3:

That's what I was just doing.

SUMMER:

Well, what about the movies?

GIRL 2:

I'm halfway through a movie right now.

Everyone sits in silence for a beat before slowly returning to their phones.

SUMMER:

What are you guys gonna do all day then?

FRIEND 1:

This.

Summer sighs and walks out, throwing her letters on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

SUMMER:  
Ugh, kids today!

**INT. ALIEN JAILCELL**

RICK and MORTY are locked in an alien jailcell, their hands in handcuffs. They are sitting back to back.

MORTY:  
I have a bad feeling RICK. I don't think we can get out of here.

RICK:  
Speak for yourself, MORTY. I've still got my brain. They took my portal gun, but they left something even more powerful. Reach in my pocket, nice and deep.

Morty reaches in hesitantly.

MORTY:  
This isn't going to be like last time is it, RICK?

RICK:  
Man up Morty, those weren't even my testicles.

MORTY whines in anticipation. Then he feels something.

MORTY:  
It's a phone.

RICK:  
Yeah, its my phone.

MORTY hands it to him.

MORTY:  
I didn't even know you had one Rick.

RICK:  
That's cause I'm not glued to it all the time, Morty. That's why I still have my brains.

Rick turns on the phone and starts to look for something.

RICK:  
The guards examined it, but gave it back to me. They don't know it has  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK: (cont'd)  
inter-universal capability. There's  
a universe, Morty, where they make  
viral videos so addictive they're  
weaponized. All they do is show  
them to the enemy and they're so  
transfixed, all they can do is  
watch until they die. I'll lure the  
guard over. Pretend to be sick  
Morty.

Morty begins to moan and rock back and forth.

GUARD, who appears to be an attractive girl - an Instagram  
celeb - comes to the cell and looks inside.

GUARD:  
Hey! Quiet in there.

RICK:  
You've got to check on my grandson.  
I think he's sick. You've got to  
help me for the love of god.

The guard sighs and enters.

RICK:  
Ah bless you kind stranger, so  
heartwarming to know there's still  
good people in the universe like  
you.

Morty moans and continues rocking.

GUARD:  
There doesn't seem to be anything  
wrong with him.

RICK:  
Eat viral M\*\*\*\*\*F\*\*\*\*\*!

Rick shoves the phone in the guard's face. A pulsating,  
flashing light, pooping pink bunny video begins to play. The  
guard is transfixed as her eyes turn to swirls.

Rick grabs the keys from the guard...

RICK:  
Thank you very much.

...and frees himself and Morty.

RICK grabs his ray gun from the locker as well as the  
sunglasses.

(CONTINUED)



MORTY:

I'm surprised the whole 'pretending  
to be sick thing' worked.

Rick is raiding explosives from the gun closet.

RICK:

Don't question it, burp, MORTY.

Morty looks at the guard just staring at the phone and feels  
bad for her.

MORTY:

Rick we can't just leave her like  
this can we?

RICK:

You're right MORTY.

He blasts the guard.

RICK:

I need my phone.

He picks up the phone from the dead girl's hand.

MORTY:

Rick! Did you need to kill her?

RICK:

Geez Morty, you didn't seem have a  
problem with it before when they  
were aliens. You better put these  
back on.

Rick hands Morty the sunglasses. He puts them on and the  
guard turns back to an alien. Morty relaxes.

MORTY:

What about you Rick?

RICK:

Empathy was never really a problem  
for me... and it's more satisfying  
to shoot these internet celebrities  
to be honest with you.

Rick powers up his ray gun.

**INT. MORTY'S HOME- KITCHEN**

BETH is drunk in the kitchen, JERRY comes in with a black  
eye.

(CONTINUED)

BETH:  
What happened to you?

JERRY:  
Apparently parents don't like when  
you watch their children through  
their windows.

Beth sighs, takes a gulp of wine and hiccups.

JERRY:  
Are you drunk?

BETH:  
Not enough.

SUMMER enters the kitchen.

SUMMER:  
My friends suck.

JERRY:  
What's wrong?

SUMMER:  
They're sucked into their phones.

JERRY:  
(to Beth)  
  
You're father really screwed the  
pooch on this one. You're drunk,  
Summer doesn't fit in with her  
friends anymore, I got punched in  
the eye and now I can't come within  
50 yards of a school. It's settled,  
we can't live without our phones.

BETH:  
I hate to say it, but I think  
you're right.

SUMMER:  
The thing I don't get is, we all  
did the things we would normally do  
on our phones, but in the real  
world it made us losers.

JERRY:  
Maybe we've been trying to escape  
reality for too long and our phones  
were an easy escape.

(CONTINUED)

BETH:  
So, what should we do now?

JERRY:  
Face reality for once.

They stand around silently for a moment. Beth stares at her glass of wine, then at Jerry. Jerry sits down at the table and puts his head in his hands. Summer stares out the window.

SUMMER:  
So what did you guys used to do to escape reality back before you had phones?

They sit around the table and play monopoly. Summer rolls a three.

JERRY:  
Ohh, looks like somebody has to pay income tax. Now isn't this exciting? Rick and Morty don't know what they're missing.

#### **INT. ALIEN SHIP CORRIDOR**

RICK and MORTY are pursued through the halls of the ship by the aliens. Rick is firing at the aliens and being fired upon. (Director can decide on the choreography for this.)

They climb towards the top of the antenna up a spiral staircase. Morty pushes an alien out a window. Rick is planting explosives throughout the staircase. The pursuing aliens are right behind them!

RICK:  
My ship will be waiting for us up top, Morty. Then we'll set this whole place to blow.

They get to the top and there's a throne room. Howard is there waiting for them. Behind him is a giant screen.

Howard raises his arm and the aliens guards respectfully back away and leave them alone.

HOWARD:  
Why do you resist? You're happiest when you are mindless creatures. I'm only giving mankind what they want want.

(CONTINUED)

MORTY:

You just can't take people's brains from them.

HOWARD:

Did we take them? It was all voluntary. You were so eager to escape reality you practically donated them to us.

MORTY:

It still doesn't make it right. People aren't living their lives. They don't talk to each other any more, they're zombies.

HOWARD:

But they're at peace. Take away their distractions and the world will fall apart.

RICK:

He does have a point Morty.

MORTY:

I can't believe I'm hearing this. Give me the detonator Rick. I'm ending this.

Morty tries to wrestle the detonator from Rick. Rick refuses to give it up.

RICK:

Morty, I don't want to die.

MORTY:

We have to save them Rick, the sheeple.

HOWARD:

You leave me no choice. Now that we have the brain power of Rick Sanchez there's no need to take the rest from the humans. We'll suck out all of your IQ and be on our way.

Behind Howard the screen begins to play. It's the same weaponized gif from before that Rick used on the guard. MORTY still is wearing his sunglasses so he can see the tentacles coming out from the screen towards them.

(CONTINUED)

MORTY:  
Look away Rick.

Rick's eyes are swirls in his head, he's mesmerized.

RICK:  
But it's so compelling.

Morty takes the detonator from Rick's hands. Morty is about to push the button. Just then Morty is shot with blue force lighting. We turn to see it coming from Howard Stern's fingers. Morty writhes in pain on the floor, he cries out in pain.

Rick hears Morty's suffering and is snapped out of his daze.

RICK:  
Hey! No one electrocutes my  
grandson but me!

He opens fire on Howard. Howard dodges the shot and fires the force lighting at Rick. Rick and Morty are now both entwined in the blue electricity. They're writhing in pain on the floor.

RICK: I'm sorry Morty. I should have let you blow us up.

MORTY: Shut up Rick. This is all your fault.

RICK: You're right Morty. I take the blame for this one. Totally my bad.

In the corner ROBIN looks at the two suffering on the floor, then looks to Howard Stern, then looks to the two suffering on the floor, then to Howard Stern. She turns and picks up Howard Stern, the blue electricity surging through her body. She carries him over to a bottomless shaft and throws him down. He screams as he falls and explodes in a flash of blue light.

The explosion starts a chain reaction which begins to blow up the ship. The building begins to rumble.

Rick and Morty lean up.

RICK:  
You saved us!

ROBIN:  
It was the right thing to do. I've  
been a sidekick for too long,  
watching from the sidelines. It was  
time I stopped the madness.

(CONTINUED)

Rick's ship pulls up to the window. Rick and Morty run and climb in. Robin stands there at the window.

MORTY:  
Get in, we have room.

ROBIN:  
It's too late for me now.

RICK:  
Seriously, there's like a full seat just for you.

ROBIN:  
Go back to earth, tell them what happened. Lead them Morty, lead them...

MORTY:  
Uh... okay...

Rick and Morty fly off. Robin stands in the window as the ship is exploding. She raises her fist in the air in a sign of peace. Morty does the same.

**EXT. OUTERSPACE**

Rick and Morty in Rick's space ship riding back to earth. They are silent for a few beats.

MORTY:  
That electricity was weird was unexpected, wasn't it?

RICK:  
Yeah that was really out of left field.

MORTY:  
I mean, it wasn't even foreshadowed or anything. Did he have any links to STAR WARS or something?

RICK:  
No, not at all. Not even a little.

MORTY:  
So that wasn't, like, something we could have seen coming?

RICK:  
No, that was just plain old lazy writing.

(CONTINUED)

MORTY:  
(thoughtfully)  
Huh.

**EXT. MORTY'S HOME**

The ship lands outside the house, they hop out and walk inside.

**INT. MORTY'S HOME - DINING ROOM**

JERRY, BETH and SUMMER are having a good time, playing charades. JERRY is pretending to be a monkey.

BETH:  
You're a monkey!

JERRY:  
Bingo! You're on fire today BETH.

BETH:  
Well, you have been a monkey for every turn...

RICK and MORTY enter.

RICK:  
We're home.

SUMMER:  
Where have you two been?

MORTY:  
We found the place where they were making all the internet garbage and destroyed it.

JERRY:  
I hope you still have our phones Rick?

RICK:  
I sure do.

Rick tosses the phones to everyone. They all cheer.

RICK:  
But, you might be a little disappointed.

BETH:  
No new content?

(CONTINUED)

JERRY:  
But it's been over 3 hours.

RICK:  
Told you.

MORTY:  
What's going to happen, Rick, now  
that there's nothing for anyone to  
look at on their phones?

*("Come On Get Happy" - by The Partridge Family begins to play)*

RICK:  
We'll have to wait and see Morty,  
we'll have to wait and see.

(Musical montage)

The family is around the table for dinner. It's 7:00 and everyone is happy and laughing.

We see around the world people looking at their phones, but there's no new content.

**INT. NICE SUBURBAN HOME**

A mother sits on the couch looking at her tablet. No new content. She puts it down and begins playing with her children.

**INT. MESSY APARTMENT**

A man sitting in a messy apartment in his underwear, looks at his phone. No new content - gets up and begins cleaning up.

**EXT. PARK**

A fat man puts down his phone, gets up off a bench and begins to exercise.

**INT. APARTMENT JAPAN**

A man sees no new content and goes to the bathroom and hangs himself.

**INT. HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE EAST**

Soldiers in the middle east see nothing new on their phones and begin shooting at the enemy.

**INT. FANCY OFFICE**

(CONTINUED)



A CEO at a company sees nothing new on his phone and hits SELL on his computer.

**We see newspaper headlines** twirling towards the screen. Stock markets crash! Massive Riots! Lena Dunham to Host Her Own Talk Show!

**INT. WHITE HOUSE**

We see the US President look at his phone and no new content. He gets bored and presses the big red button on his desk.

**INT. KREMLIN**

We see the Russian president do the same thing.

**EXT. EARTH FROM OUTER SPACE**

Nuclear warheads are launched across the globe and explode. The world is transformed into a post-apocalyptic hell-scape.

**EXT. MORTY'S HOME - THE ONLY BUILDING STANDING**

**INT. LIVING ROOM - THE WALLS ARE BUSTED AND CHARRED**

The family is sitting in the remains of their home. Everyone is dressed like they're in Mad Max.

BETH:

I feel so free, to be honest with you. I'm not a slave to my phone anymore.

JERRY:

See, that's what I was talking about there's nothing to fear by facing a little reality once in a while.

RICK:

Wow, Jerry, you went straight from trying to escape reality to being delusional. I have to hand it to you, I'm impressed.

JERRY:

Thank you Rick.

RICK:

It wasn't a compliment. Fortunately there's a reality where none of this happened and the versions of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK: (cont'd)  
us that lives there dreams of living in a post-apocalyptic hellscape. Also, everything on the internet is normal, you know, like it's not aliens sucking our brains out through our eyes or anything. The Rick there contacted me and said we can make the switch right now.

MORTY:  
Wow, that's pretty lucky, huh?

RICK:  
You said it, Morty.

Rick shoots his portal gun and a portal appears. An exact replica of the family walks out, wearing their normal clothes.

REPLICA JERRY:  
Well, would you look at this kids!

REPLICA BETH:  
It's just like Mad Max, just like we wanted.

REPLICA SUMMER:  
Look my replica has a sawed off shotgun! That's so badass.

REPLICA MORTY:  
We sure are lucky there were replicas of us that wanted out of here, huh, RICK?

REPLICA RICK:  
You said it Replica-MORTY. A good Post-apocalyptic hellscape is hard to come by.

The original family says nothing. Summer hands her replica the sawed off shotgun. The original family walks into the portal and is transported to the living room of their house.

#### **INT. LIVING ROOM**

Everything is back to normal. They see their replica's phones sitting on the couch and hesitate for a moment, before sitting back down in the exact positions they began the episode in, except now they're wearing Mad Max clothing. They begin to scroll, smiles appear on their faces.

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RICK:  
What time is dinner Beth?

Beth immediately looks up from her phone.

BETH:  
It will be at 7:00 Dad.

RICK:  
I'm glad you learned something,  
Beth. I'll be in the garage.

**THE END**