

RICK AND MORTY

"The Man Who Would be Rick"

Written by

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ACT I

EXT. SPACE - AN ASTEROID FIELD

A moment of silent tranquility as the asteroids slowly drift. Then, Rick's Car zooms across the shot. We hear RICK and MORTY screaming. Shots from lots of powerful energy weapons zip past, narrowly missing the car and decimating the asteroids.

FROM AHEAD OF RICK'S CAR

We see Rick and Morty flying toward us. The source of the weapons fire chasing them is a massive, ominous ship. Asteroids that Rick must dodge harmlessly bounce off the pursuer's shields.

INT. RICK'S CAR

Rick pilots as Morty works with an open panel in front of him.

RICK

Morty! We need to reconfigure the forward sensors if we're going to survive this cliché! Find the blue wire, and cross it with the yellow one!

MORTY

There is no blue one, Rick! Do you mean cyan?

RICK

Oh my God! The wire that's reflecting light at a wavelength between 490 and 450 nanometers! Is that better, Morty? Just cross the damn wires!

Suddenly, one of the shots destroys the left trash-can-engine-thingy on the car. The explosion sends them reeling.

OUTSIDE THE CAR

We see Rick's car spin out of control, leaving a trail of smoke. The big ship stops firing.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Damn it!

INSIDE THE CAR

Rick wrestles the steering wheel, and they stabilize.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Mother f\*\*\*er!

A holographic screen pops up in front of them. On the screen is LEEPO SENN, an evil-overlord-looking alien.

LEEPO SENN  
Muhahahaha! Rick Sanchez! What do you think of my new dreadnought?

RICK  
Leepo Senn. I should have known it would be you in that overdone virility compensator!

INT. LEEPO'S DREADNOUGHT - BRIDGE

Leepo sits atop his mighty throne, surrounded by the ALIEN BRIDGE CREW.

LEEPO SENN  
Ha! You can joke all you want, Rick, but the last laugh will be mine when I spread word to the galaxy of your crushing defeat!

Morty finally crosses the right wire. Another screen pops up, with a scan of Leepo's dreadnought.

RICK'S CAR'S COMPUTER  
Enemy shield frequency locked.

Rick laughs, and turns the ship toward the dreadnought.

LEEPO SENN  
What? What are you laughing about?

RICK  
Oh, nothing. It's just that you said "Crushing."

Rick presses a button.

## OUTSIDE THE CAR

We see Rick's car. A small cannon pops out of the front, and fires a small projectile.

## FROM FURTHER AWAY

We see both ships facing each other. The projectile crosses the distance between them, and passes unhindered through the dreadnought's shields.

## SEQUENCE OF SHOTS

We see the projectile phase through the dreadnought's hull, an empty room, a scene with TWO ALIENS having (sex?), a cafeteria with MORE ALIENS, and finally it arrives in:

## INT. LEEPO'S DREADNOUGHT - ENGINEERING

The room is filled with screens displaying the status of the ship, and large computers. The projectile hits a computer and finally stops. We can now see the projectile clearly; it's a cylindrical device with claws that latch onto the computer.

## INT. LEEPO'S DREADNOUGHT - BRIDGE

LEEPO SENN

I don't get it. Why is that funny?

## INT. LEEPO'S DREADNOUGHT - ENGINEERING

An ALIEN ENGINEER sees the device. He's confused. The projectile suddenly starts beeping, and all the screens in the room change to a cheep animation of Rick's head laughing.

ALIEN COMPUTER

Increasing artificial gravity.

Increasing artificial gravity.

The engineer has only a moment to realize what's happening before he's pulled to the floor.

## INT. LEEPO'S DREADNOUGHT - BRIDGE

Leepo and the others all feel the increasing pull of gravity. Most fall down. Leepo clings to his throne.

INT. RICK'S CAR

We see Leepo on the screen.

LEEPO SENN  
Aaaaagh! Oh, wait, "crushing," I  
get it nowAAAAAAA!!

Leepo is pulled below frame, and the screen goes to static.

OUTSIDE THE CAR

We see both vessels. The dreadnought crushes itself like a soda can, until it's almost flat. A few dim arcs of electricity roll over the surface.

RICK  
Yeah! Looks like your attempt to  
kill Rick Sanchez fell flat!

INSIDE THE CAR

RICK (CONT'D)  
Ha ha! Guess you didn't grasp the  
gravity of your situation, did you?

MORTY  
Are you done?

RICK  
I don't know, I feel like there's a  
perfect zinger here I'm missing.

OUTSIDE THE CAR

We see the vessels as they were before. The electric arcs on Leepo's ship are building up.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Uh -- pride cometh before the fall!  
Yeah, that's pretty good, I think  
that-

Leepo's ship suddenly explodes. It creates a shock wave that knocks Rick's car back.

We see the car tumble toward a nearby planet, Kru. Rick and Morty both scream again.

EXT. PLANET KRU - GURAN CITY - STREET - MORNING

Kru is a planet of wild jungles. Guran City is home of the Gurans, an Aztec-ish stone age culture. The city has two giant temples next to each other.

GURAN IN BLUE stands idly as GURAN IN GREEN walks by. Guran in Green carries a wrapped statuette we cannot make out.

GURAN IN BLUE

Hey! Don't carry your heretical symbol any closer to our temple!

GURAN IN GREEN

Oh, like I was going to! I wouldn't want a symbol of my god anywhere near your stupid god's quote-unquote "temple."

GURAN IN BLUE

Ohhh, you are lucky the gods are at peace, you son of a bi\*\*\*.

They face off.

GURAN IN GREEN

Oh, yeah?

GURAN IN BLUE

Yeah! If the gods ever signal the beginning of the Great Conflict, I swear, I will-

A yellow light from above shines on them. They look up to the source.

We see Rick's car as a shooting star, falling to the planet in the distance.

We see the two Guran's again. They are stunned and silent. Guran in Blue then looks at Green, then back to the sign in the sky. He points at Green, as if asking "Should I kill him now?"

EXT. PLANET KRU - CRASH SITE - MORNING

In the background, miles away, we see Guran City. Rick's car is a wreck. Rick and Morty climb out, mostly unharmed.

RICK

Ugh, stupid, Leepo, dreadnought-loving motherf\*\*\*er.

MORTY

Dammit, Rick, you really just could not help yourself! Y-y-you really just, you know, had to be Mister Super Insult -- Guy, right then!

Rick pops the hood and inspects the damage.

RICK

Hey, you know what, Morty? Improv is tough, but when you've got that mic, you don't just give up. Sometimes, you make the late crowd at a local hipster bar laugh, and other times-

MORTY

You crash land with your grandson on a stone age alien jungle planet?

RICK

Yes. Oh, great, the dark matter infuser is broken. Looks like we're going to be here for a while.

MORTY

Can't you just portal us home?

RICK

(fake surprise)

Oh, what? My goodness! You're right! I have this portal gun right here! Why didn't I think of that simple solution to our problems, Morty?

(serious)

You know, if I don't mention it, you can pretty much assume that I already know why it won't work, you little idiot.

MORTY

Yeah, okay, Rick, you don't need to bite my head off.

RICK

Well, I doubt it could make things worse. And by the way, the reason I can't just deus-ex-machina us out of here is that my portal gun is mysteriously down to two percent power. Anything you want to share on that topic, Morty?

MORTY

What? No! I haven't been using it!

INT. THE SMITH RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Summer stands, waiting. A portal opens up, and a Summer wearing a cool blue shirt steps through. This is COOL SUMMER. She has a portal gun in one hand. Her other hand is behind her back.

SUMMER

Hiiiiii!

COOL SUMMER

Hiiiiii! Thanks for letting us use your place this time!

SUMMER

No problem! You get away for the whole evening?

COOL SUMMER

Rick won't be missing this, or this!

Cool Summer holds up the portal gun, and then a six pack of beer.

SUMMER

Then it's officially -- SUMMER  
TIIIIIME!

We pull back, and see MANY SUMMERS from across the multiverse in the living room. Several of them also have alcohol.

They all cheer wildly.

EXT. PLANET KRU - JUNGLE - AFTERNOON

Rick and Morty walk through the jungle. Rick consults a scanning device.

RICK

Ugh, just what I was worried about. There's enough trizalium ore in the area to build another infuser, but it's scattered in tiny deposits over 57 square miles. It's going to take forever to get it all if these people don't help us!



Ahead of them, we see the two temples of Guran City getting closer.

RICK (CONT'D)

That is, you know, if they don't just try and cut our heads off or whatever.

Rick pulls out a new super-science gun.

MORTY

Rick, I don't think they're going to want to help us if you test one of your new, creepy guns on them.

RICK

Science requires experimentation, Morty. And it's not creepy! It's a simple molecular adjuster that will convert all it's target's blood into fluoroantimonic acid.

MORTY

And -- is that painless?

RICK

Well, yeah. Eventually.

Rick and Morty exit the thick jungle, and step in to:

EXT. PLANET KRU - GURAN CITY - AFTERNOON

A BUNCH OF GURANS argue at the edge of the city. They are divided between the ones in green and blue. Some of them have spears. Two of them, PRIEST IN GREEN and PRIEST IN BLUE are leading their sides, and arguing face to face like the two before. Nobody notices the approaching humans yet.

RICK

Hey, everyone!

The Gurans turn. The ones with spears point them at Rick and Morty, but then they all gasp, and fall silent.

RICK (CONT'D)

All right, nobody panic, or do anything stupid. Let's all just drop the weapons, and we can talk.

A beat. All the Gurans drop their weapons and fall in prostration at the same time.

RICK (CONT'D)

Huh. No testing for now, I guess.

PRIEST IN GREEN

Great ones! You stand before us!

PRIEST IN BLUE

We have awaited your coming for ages!

MORTY

You, uh, you know us?

PRIEST IN BLUE

But of course! How could ever forget the faces --

Both priests reach into their robes and pull out statuettes. They hold them up, and we see them superimposed over the temples. The statuettes are very similar to Rick and Morty. Rick is Urdu, the god of the sky and the Gurans in blue; Morty is Gell, the god of the land and the Gurans in green.

PRIEST IN GREEN

Of our gods! Gell, god of land!

PRIEST IN BLUE

And Urdu, god of sky! We were trying to interpret the meaning of your fiery sign, great ones. We thought it might herald the beginning of the Great Conflict.

GURAN IN BLUE

Yeah, is that still on? 'Cause --

Guran in Blue indicates his spear, and the readiness to use it on Guran in Green.

MORTY

Oh, no no no! There's been a misunderstanding. You see, we-

RICK

Are not beginning the Great Conflict, my children! The gods are here to begin a wonderful age of peace and prosperity!

Rick's grand proclamation makes the Gurans jump up and shout for joy. A few are disappointed.

MORTY  
 (angry at Rick)  
 What?

RICK  
 Urdu and Gell, baby! Best gods in  
 the universe!

EXT. PLANET KRU - GURAN CITY - EVENING

A throng of Guran believers, green and blue, pour into the temple of Urdu.

INT. PLANET KRU - TEMPLE OF URDU - EVENING

Rick sits atop a great throne. He has a bunch of native jewelry on over his coat. Two GURAN PRIESTESSES wave fans beside him. The Gurans have packed the temple.

Rick holds up a chunk of trizalium for them to see.

RICK  
 So to reiterate, these bits of ore are the most important thing for the gods. Just go out there, and gather as much as you can, and it will lead to great rewards for your people. Mostly spiritual rewards, mind you. Not really, immediately, tangible rewards. But great rewards, trust me.

PRIEST IN GREEN  
 We shall do as you command, Urdu!  
 Do you have any other proclamations for us?

RICK  
 Uh, yeah, sure, why not.

Rick takes a drink offered to him by a THIRD PRIESTESS.

RICK (CONT'D)  
 Mmm! Yeah, that's some kick to it!  
 Just keep 'em coming.

He hands back the cup and she goes to refill.

RICK (CONT'D)  
 So, okay, let's talk about the rights of fathers versus sons-in-law, 'cause I've got some very specific thoughts on that.

We see Morty, standing at the front of the crowd. Several Gurans nearby gaze at him in awe.

MORTY  
 Rick? Can I have a word with you?

RICK  
 Uh, rick can I have a word with you too! Haha! It's a little inside joke that I, *Urdu* have with *Gell* here. You wouldn't get it. Just give us a minute.

Rick walks behind the throne and parts a curtain. It leads to a private area he's turned into a lab. Morty follows.

PRIEST IN GREEN  
 Great Gell, will you not be occupying your own temple? Your followers eagerly await you!

A few Gurans in green mumble agreement.

RICK  
 He'll be right out, relax!

Rick and Morty step into the privacy of the lab.

INT. PLANET KRU - RICK'S LAB - EVENING

Rick takes the trizalium sample and puts it in a measuring device.

RICK  
 Would you mind not blowing our cover, Morty? They haven't even brought in a fraction of the trizalium we need.

MORTY  
 Rick, you've got cut this s\*\*\* out! I mean, I get that we need the tri -  
 - whatever, and I know you play god all the time, but could you not, you know, *literally* play god?

RICK

Oh please, you're going to get your  
panties in a knot over this? I do  
this kind of thing all the time.

MORTY

How does that make it any better?  
These people are making changes to  
their society based on what you're  
saying, Rick! They revere you!  
You're not a real god, you're an  
unstable, alcoholic, old bastard!

RICK

Yeah. I'm also a universe-hopping,  
reality-defining, death-cheating  
genius! I'm the closest thing to a  
real god these people will ever  
have, Morty! Revering me makes  
sense!

MORTY

But you're not *worthy* of it! You're  
going to screw up their whole  
society!

RICK

Whatever. If you want preach,  
you've got a whole temple of people  
lining up for it, Gell, god of  
sophomoric whining.

Morty exits.

INT. PLANET KRU - TEMPLE OF URDU - EVENING

Morty walks past his followers.

MORTY

Okay, come on. Let's go!

PRIEST IN GREEN

Of course, my lord!

EXT. PLANET KRU - GURAN CITY - EVENING

As Morty walks, his followers put wreaths of flowers and a  
big hat on him.

PRIEST IN GREEN

So, lord Gell, what proclamations  
do you have for us?

MORTY

Proclamations are more Urdu's thing. Let him boss around his followers. I don't-woah!

The followers scoop up Morty and put him on a mobile throne, held up by four big Gurans. They continue toward his temple.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Oh, uh, that's not necessary.

PRIEST IN GREEN

You don't like your litter, my lord? If we have failed to please, we apologize profusely!

A female Guran beside the priest speaks up.

FEMALE GURAN

(to priest)

I told you he'd prefer a chariot.

PRIEST IN GREEN

(harsh whisper to female)

Honey, not in front of the God!

MORTY

Uh, no, it's great. The litter's great. Thanks. You know, uh, good job, everyone. No need to worry about it, or anything else.

INT. PLANET KRU - TEMPLE OF GELL - EVENING

They enter the temple. The Gurans place the throne on a pedestal similar to Rick's. Morty now presides over his flock.

PRIEST IN GREEN

Wonderful, my lord!

The priest throws a spiteful smile at the female. She just crosses her arms and rolls her eyes.

PRIEST IN GREEN (CONT'D)

Please tell you humble servants if there is anything else you want!

MORTY

No, really, I don't want you to, oh!

Two PRETTY PRIESTESSES stand beside Morty's throne. They have fans and a plate of grapes.

MORTY (CONT'D)

(shy)  
Uh, hi.

One priestess shyly giggles. Another offers him a grape. He eats it and likes it.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Yeah this, uh, this is good.

INT. THE SMITH RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Summer Time is wrapping up. Summer says goodbye as three Summers, LIZARD SUMMER, GINGER SUMMER, and CYBORG SUMMER open portals and head back to their universes. They each high-five her before leaving.

SUMMER

Bye, Summer!

LIZARD SUMMER

Bye, Summer!

SUMMER

Bye!

GINGER SUMMER

Buh-bye!

SUMMER

See ya!

CYBORG SUMMER

Affirmative!

Only Cool Summer remains.

SUMMER

Always the last one out, aren't ya?

COOL SUMMER

Hey, the party don't stop 'til I walk out!

SUMMER

Haha! Yeah! You always have more time for Summer Time. Your universe's Smith family must be so much more chill than mine.

COOL SUMMER

(joking, happy)

It may be objectively true, but we  
all know it's damning by faint  
praise!

SUMMER

Ha! Right? Our family sucks in  
every universe. It's like we're the  
only family member who doesn't have  
a truck load of stupid, lame, crazy  
tendencies! Like seriously, who in  
this house hasn't just gone  
homicidal-psycho at least once?  
Summer is the cool one.

COOL SUMMER

Yeah. I guess it's just our burden.  
But don't worry, you won't have to  
deal with that burden for too much  
longer!

SUMMER

Haha! Yeah!

The high five, and Cool Summer departs.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

I don't get it -- but yeah,  
totally!

END ACT I



ACT II

EXT. PLANET KRU - GURAN CITY - MORNING

The sun rises over the city, and a throngs of believers flood the temples.

INT. PLANET KRU - TEMPLE OF GELL

Morty presides over his followers again.

MORTY

And, you know, I guess that's just how I always felt about it.

The Gurans all make sounds of agreement. The priest in green writes down everything Morty says.

PRIEST IN GREEN

Yes, yes, wonderful, my lord! And when our ancestors invent these "cell phones" as you have prophesied, they will no doubt benefit from your wisdom! Now, there is the matter of the blessed ore that lord Urdu ordered us to collect.

We see a strong Guran pulling a card filled with the ore.

PRIEST IN GREEN (CONT'D)

Shall we send it to his temple, as he commanded?

An AGGRESSIVE GURAN speaks up from the crowd.

AGGRESSIVE GURAN

Hey, we're not going to share our collection with those Urdo-worshipping losers, are we?

The audience rumbles in general agreement.

MORTY

Now now, there's need to be hostile! We don't want to start the Great Conflict.

AGGRESSIVE GURAN

Aw --

MORTY

Just send the blessed ore stuff to  
to R-to Urdu.

PRIEST IN GREEN

It shall be done, my lord! Now  
there's just one more thing on the  
docket today, before more divine  
proclamations.

MORTY

Yeah, sure, bring it on.

Morty eats another grape and gives the priestesses seductive  
looks. They're both still quite smitten.

PRIEST IN GREEN

Googool the smith wants to sanctify  
his daughter's punishment by  
beheading her in front of you.

The grape goes flying.

MORTY

WHAT?

GOOGOOL the smith steps up. He holds a large stone axe.  
GOOGOOL'S DAUGHTER steps up as well, and kneels. Her hands  
are tied behind her back. Googool lifts the axe.

GOOGOOL

Before mighty Gell, God of land, I  
prepare to punish my sinful  
daughter! With-

MORTY

Woah! Woah! Stop! What are you  
doing?

A beat.

GOOGOOL

Uh -- the invocation?  
(to priest)  
Am I doing it right?

PRIEST IN GREEN

Yeah, yeah. You're good. Keep  
going.

MORTY

No! Stop! You're about to cut off  
you're daughter's head, man!  
(MORE)

MORTY (CONT'D)

W-w-why would you do that? What's her crime?

GOOGOOL

She missed dinner on Harvest Day. I don't want to cut her head off, but the Book of Gell and Urdu says it's what we have to, so --

MORTY

Well, from now on, we're not doing that!

Everyone gasps.

PRIEST IN GREEN

But my lord, the Book of Gell and Urdu makes the punishments for blasphemies very clear! Beheading for missing ceremonial dinners, cutting off hands for disobedience, removal of-

MORTY

Look, those punishments are way too extreme! I don't want this guy to have to kill his own kid. Nobody should have to do that! From now, no more choppy, deathly punishments!

Googogl's daughter stands up, and he hugs her. The audience cheers.

PRIEST IN GREEN

Well, I guess if one of the gods says so. But, uh, mighty Gell, what about Urdu? He's already allowed three punishments.

MORTY

(anger)  
What?

PRIEST IN GREEN

Oh yes. One execution, one ritual duel to the death, I suppose he did commute that thief's sentence to extra blessed ore mining, but-

MORTY

Damn it. You know what? Hey, guy with the cart?

The Guran taking the cart of ore out of the temple stops. He was about to leave.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Yeah, you. Turn that around. Urdu isn't getting the ore! He's not getting one scrap of the work your people do until he treats his people better!

The audience is aggressively happy. Spears are raised in the air.

INT. THE SMITH RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NOON

Summer sits on the couch, idly playing on her phone. A portal opens, and Cool Summer steps through. Summer is surprised.

COOL SUMMER

Hiiiiii!

SUMMER

Woah, what are you doing here?

COOL SUMMER

Oh, I just wanted to pop by. My Rick isn't using his portal gun right now.

SUMMER

Your Rick seems to not use his gun a lot.

COOL SUMMER

Yeah. Hey, want to come over to my dimension for a minute, I've got something cool to show you!

SUMMER

Uh, okay, sure!

They step through the portal.

INT. COOL SUMMER'S REALITY - SMITH RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM

The windows have been covered in curtains made with bedsheets. Other than that, all is the same.

SUMMER

So, what did you want to show me?

Cool summer steps into the kitchen. The portal gun is stuffed into her pant pocket. She reaches for something, her arm out of sight.

COOL SUMMER

It's right here. Hey, totally random thought: I love your top. Want to switch?

SUMMER

Uh, no, I'm good. Hey, why are the windows covered in bedsheet curtains?

COOL SUMMER

No reason. Hey, previous random thought: let's switch tops!

Cool Summer's demeanor is unnaturally happy. Summer looks at Cool Summer's arm, still out of sight.

SUMMER

Why -- do you want to switch tops so badly?

COOL SUMMER

Well, because they don't sell that color here --

Cool summer reveals an axe in her hand. She's still abnormally happy.

COOL SUMMER (CONT'D)

And I don't want to have to explain why there's blood on it.

A beat.

SUMMER

Oh, f\*\*\*.

Cool Summer rushes forward and narrowly missed Summer with the axe. Summer shrieks.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Summer, what are you doing?

COOL SUMMER

I'm assuming your identity to replace you! Duh!

Cool Summer swings and misses again, and accidentally tears down one of the curtains. Summer looks outside, and we see the world.

The sky is purple, polluted. Massive alien towers loom over a war torn landscape.

SUMMER

What the hell?

COOL SUMMER

Oh, you mean the Koorigan dominion? Yeah, they conquered the earth like a year ago. Conscripted Mom and Dad into the slave army. Killed Grandpa Rick and Morty when they tried to save us. Hold still, would you?

Cool Summer chases her around the room and into the kitchen. Another piece of the Smith residence is destroyed with each wild swing.

INT. COOL SUMMER'S REALITY - SMITH RESIDENCE - KITCHEN

Summer grabs a chair and holds it up defensively. Cool Summer gets her axe stuck in the chair, and the two are locked.

SUMMER

So, there's some alien parasite in your head, right? That's making you do this? Or brainwashing? Or you're actually an evil clone?

COOL SUMMER

Ha ha! No, silly, why would you think any of that?

SUMMER

Because then you'd have an excuse for being so F\*\*\*ING CRAZY! I get that things suck here, but you'd try to get out of it by murdering another version of yourself? We're Summer, remember? We're the cool one!

COOL SUMMER

Exactly! And we deserve better! Like a totally alive version of our family in a non-conquered reality that still runs all the shows we like! And when I take your top, and maybe your skin, just to be sure, I'll have all that!

Cool Summer cuts the chair in half. Summer screams. Cool Summer lunges forward, but the two end up falling to the floor. Summer sees the portal gun on Cool Summer, and grabs it. She manages to get up and run into the garage.

COOL SUMMER (CONT'D)  
Hey! Give that back!

INT. COOL SUMMER'S REALITY - SMITH RESIDENCE - GARAGE

Summer slams the door shut and locks it. She takes out the portal gun. Cool Summer cuts a hole in the door, and continues chopping through.

COOL SUMMER  
No! Summer! Don't leave me! It's so lame here!

Summer fires off the portal and runs into it. Cool Summer crashes through the door.

INT. SMITH RESIDENCE - GARAGE

Summer stumbles out of the portal. The axe flies through, right over her head, and sticks in the wall. Summer screams, and shuts down the portal.

A moment of peace. Summer pants, recovering from the ordeal. She looks up, and we see Jerry. He was already standing in the garage, an empty six pack ring in his hand. He looks at the axe, then back to her.

JERRY  
I was uh, going to demand to know what happened to my beer, but this seems like a bigger deal.

INT. PLANET KRU - GURAN CITY - TEMPLE OF URDU - NOON

Rick sits on his throne, idly adjusting a device in his hand. A few Gurans stand in the temple.

RICK  
DAMN IT!

The Gurans jump.

RICK (CONT'D)  
The bigger they are, they harder they fall! I should have said that!  
(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

It was earlier, there was this guy,  
he had a dreadnought -- well  
whatever, you guys don't get it.  
Trust me; it would have made  
perfect sense at the time.

A GURAN MESSENGER walks in.

GURAN MESSENGER

Lord Urdu, there is news from Gell  
about the blessed ore!

Rick fiddles with his device again. He doesn't look up.

RICK

Yeah yeah, just roll it on back.

GURAN MESSENGER

Well, uh, actually, Gell has  
decreed that until you agree to a  
list of demands, no ore shall be  
delivered.

The Gurans in the temple all gasp. Rick stays silent. He  
stays seated for a long moment, then stands up, lifts the  
device over his head, and suddenly smashes it on the floor.

RICK

WHAT THE F\*\*\*?

INT. PLANET KRU - GURAN CITY - TEMPLE OF GELL

Most of the Gurans gathered have spears or axes. They listen  
attentively to their god.

MORTY

And that's why you shouldn't just  
let Urdu push you around! I don't  
care how powerful and smart he is;  
he doesn't deserve anyone's  
respect!

The Gurans cheer.

PRIEST IN GREEN

My Lord! Lord Urdu is here!

Rick and a group of his followers, also armed, make their way  
toward Morty's throne. It's very tense between the two  
groups.



RICK  
 Gell, you little piece of s\*\*\*!  
 What the hell are you doing,  
 hoarding the trizalium? I've almost  
 got enough to finish the infuser!

Morty stomps down from his throne to face Rick.

MORTY  
 Oh, yeah, you'd love to just screw  
 around with something people find  
 sacred, then fly away like usual  
 and forget about it. That's what  
 you always do, right *Urdu*? Well  
 guess what? This time, you're  
 either going to take people's  
 worship of you seriously, or admit  
 you don't deserve it!

RICK  
 If you're still so hung up on this  
 trivial bulls\*\*\*, why don't you  
 just make me? You whiny little  
 turd!

AGGRESSIVE GURAN  
 Yeah! Great Conflict!

RICK  
 Shut up! It's not the Great  
 Conflict!

MORTY  
 The hell it isn't!

Morty yells and jumps on Rick. The two start an angry, most-holds-barred slap fight on the floor. The Gurans launch into full-fledged bloodshed with each other.

MORTY (CONT'D)  
 Admit it, Rick! Admit for once in  
 your life that you don't deserve to  
 be a god!

We see a Guran scream as he takes a spear in the shoulder.

RICK  
 Screw you, Morty! I'm the smartest  
 man in the universe! Nobody makes a  
 better god than me!

We see another Guran take a spear through the chest.

MORTY

I can't think of anyone who  
wouldn't make a better god than  
you!

RICK

Oh yeah, how's it working out for  
you so far?

Morty stops, stunned. He realizes what's going on all around  
them.

MORTY

Everybody stop!

The fighting stops. Rick and Morty stand up.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Oh geez, Rick. I really f\*\*\*ed up.  
I was obsessed with you playing  
god, but maybe no mortal can resist  
that kind of temptation. In the  
end, I didn't do any better than  
you. I really am an idiot.

Rick sighs, and puts his hand on Morty's shoulder.

RICK

No Morty, you're not an idiot  
because you ended up playing god.

MORTY

I'm not?

RICK

No. You're an idiot because you  
just ANNOUNCED IT IN FRONT OF THE  
PEOPLE WE WERE TRYING TO FOOL!

We pull back, and see a crowd of very angry looking Gurans.  
Despite the carnage, both sides are glaring at Rick and  
Morty.

MORTY

Oh, s\*\*\*!

PRIEST IN GREEN

You're not really our gods?

PRIEST IN BLUE

Deceitful heathens!

The Gurans start to move in. Rick pulls his gun.

RICK

Well, looks like we're testing  
after all.

A Guran lunges at Rick. Rick fires, and the Guran shrieks for a moment before all his skin and flesh boils away.

SEQUENCE OF SHOTS

Rick and Morty fight to escape in a montage of desperate violence. Across all the shots, they make one continuous scream.

First, they fight with Gurans in the temple. Next, they run down the temple steps hauling the ore. Then they grab a device from Rick temple. Then they're running through the jungle, firing backwards and dodging spears. Then Morty fends off Gurans from the car with Rick's gun as Rick installs the infuser. Finally, they fly up and away from the angry crowd.

EXT. SPACE - ABOVE PLANET KRU

The situation is calm now, as Rick's car flies through the serenity of space.

INSIDE RICK'S CAR

Rick and Morty catch their breath. They're both exhausted.

RICK

Well, that's the last time I crash  
land on that planet. Am I Right?

Morty just moans, and sinks into his seat.

RICK (CONT'D)

Hey, how you feeling, little guy?

MORTY

Ugh, just totally flattened.

A beat. Rick stars laughing hysterically. Morty rolls his eyes.

OUTSIDE THE CAR

We see the car zooming off toward the asteroid field from the beginning. A piece of Leepo Senn's ship drifts through the shot as Rick's laughter dissipates into the distance.

RICK  
That's a good one, Morty!

END ACT II

AFTER CREDITS

INT. SMITH RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Summer sits on the couch. She's still a bit frazzled by her ordeal. The portal gun from Cool Summer's reality sits in her lap.

Rick walks in.

RICK

Okay, Summer! What the hell were you using my portal gun -- wait, why the do you have your own portal gun?

SUMMER

Oh, this? No real reason.

A portal opens, and GINGER SUMMER steps through.

GINGER SUMMER

Hey, Summer, did I leave my-

Summer jumps up, grabs the acid gun from Rick's coat, and aims in at Ginger Summer.

SUMMER

GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE, YOU  
PSYCHOPATH-IN-WAITING!

GINGER SUMMER

Woah! Woah! Okay!

Ginger Summer leaves through the portal, and it shuts. Rick and Summer stare at each other for a moment, then Rick grabs both guns from her. He walks out.

RICK

Swear to God, sometimes I think I'm  
the only cool person in this  
family.