

"Rick-Scape from Planet Earth"
by
Will Brady

Based on *Rick and Morty*
by Justin Roiland and Dan Harmon

Will Brady
585 S. Lyman Avenue,
Des Plaines, IL 60016
(847) 951-7552

FADE IN:

INT. SMITH KITCHEN - COLD OPENING

The SMITH-SANCHEZ family is eating dinner in silence; Rick is visibly bored out of his mind. After a few beats, he stands and leaves.

RICK
I'm bored. I'll see you losers
later.

He has left.

JERRY
Nobody is surprised.
(beat, then realizing
something; in Rick's
direction)
...Hey! I am not a loser!

INT. RICK'S SPACE-CAR - DEEP SPACE

While driving, Rick extracts from his pocket a hologram device with "PLEASURE MAP" scribbled on a piece of masking tape on it. He puts it on the dashboard, activates it, and CHUCKLES to himself before scooting it farther away.

RICK
Aw, I've got you memorized...

MONTAGE - RICK'S SPACE BENDER

Rick landing on assorted planets near crowds and parties, hopping excitedly out of his vehicle and whoo-ing.

Rick approaching a few ALIENS at a table that has a few rock-like items on it.

RICK
(pointing to "rocks")
Wh-what are these? Can you get high
off of them?

An alien GURGLES SOMETHING in response.

RICK (CONT'D)
(belches, then:)
--C-crush it up and shove it into
every hole in my body?
(MORE)

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

RICK (CONT'D)
 (takes a rock and smashes
 it against his forehead)
 Hell to the fuck-yeah!

Rick stumbling into his vehicle on a different planet and driving off while consulting the Pleasure Map.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Sweet shit, that was a wild time!
 Where to next!?

Rick drinking, licking, injecting and nasally inserting strange objects and drugs. An image of his head fades in over this montage that shows him giggling in intoxication.

INT. MORTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Morty is asleep; Rick bursts in drunkenly; Morty awakes in a shock and SCREAMS.

MORTY
 Gah! Rick! What're you--?

RICK
 'Eyyy, Morti-Mc-Monster-Man! How's my favorite... little shit?

MORTY
 Rick, what're you doing in my room?

RICK
 Aw, I went into your parents' room first but nothing interesting happened.
 (belches)
 Hot damn, it's warm in here!

Rick starts to undo his pants.

CLOSE UP: MORTY

He is watching Rick expose himself behind our P.O.V.

MORTY
 Rick, what're you...!

Morty trails off and just starts SCREAMING.

(TITLE SEQUENCE - :30)

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

INT. MORTY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Rick stirs awake on the bedroom floor; someone has thrown a ratty blanket over him, under which he is completely naked; his clothes are on the floor next to him. He observes his environment, looks under the blanket, and is barely moved by the situation.

INT. SMITH KITCHEN

The rest of the family is eating breakfast; Morty is a bit shaken-looking but is still functioning. Rick walks in; he has put his clothes on and is checking his pockets.

RICK
What up, bitches? Hey, any of you people know where I put the shit in my pockets after last night?

Everyone is silent for a moment.

BETH
(gingerly)
Uh, Dad, so, last night...

JERRY
(bluntly)
Beth, I'll take this.

BETH
Jerry!

JERRY
Rick, last night you exposed yourself to my son.

RICK
What!? And by "what," I mean both that I would never do that, and also that that is not an appropriate response to my question.

JERRY
Rick, last night at 4 a.m., we woke up to hear Morty screaming and found you naked on his floor!

RICK
"Woke up"? Wow, I guess nothing interesting really did happen in your room.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

JERRY

You waltzed into his room wasted on space-booze and literal moon-rocks and exposed yourself to your own grandson!

RICK

Oh, c'mon, that's not "exposing myself to my grandson," that's "exposing myself to the environment where my grandson happens to be"!

SUMMER

Grandpa, I know it's tough to hear, but just because my dad is wrong about most things doesn't mean he's wrong about everything. And let's just say, right now, I'm glad I'm not your favorite.

Morty starts LOUDLY SHUDDERING, gaining everybody's attention.

MORTY

(stammering)

Wh-wh-wh-what have you been fucking, Rick!? Wh-where have you been sticking it that it looks like that!?

RICK

Well, this is all really edifying conversation, but where the fuck is my pocket-stuff!?

JERRY

(slowly, condescendingly)

Well, Rick, we decided there was no better opportunity to, y'know, confiscate all of your stuff, throw it all in the garage and lock you out of it--

RICK

You stole my shit!?

Rick runs to the door to the garage and starts desperately trying to open it, but it is indeed locked down.

RICK (CONT'D)

Why, you son of a--!

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

BETH

Dad, I'm experimenting with this... experiment, where I try to see if Jerry is on to something before I write him off as an idiot. You're getting worse, Dad.

Rick frustratedly searches his pockets for anything at all.

BETH (CONT'D)

Dad, what are you doing?

RICK

Trying to find something you forgot to take so I can use it to hurt you people! A vaporizer, a grenade, an extra-sharp piece of lint, anything!

BETH

Dad, I'm going to the store; is there anything I can get you to help you remember how to be a sober Earthling and grandfather?

RICK

No, I've got my booze in the fridge.

MORTY

(solemnly, staring at plate)

They threw that in the garage, too.

RICK

Uh, okay, Morty, whatever, I can't just go to the store and buy more in that event, I guess! Jeez, Morty, don't you have a catatonic state to get back to?

JERRY

Rick, if you want your stuff back, then you have to stop being an asshole for... um... until we believe you're not faking it.

Jerry jumps into a "street pose," as he is wont to do, pointing condescendingly at Rick.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Boo-yah! Who's got the power now, Science Guy!?

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

Rick walks out.

RICK
I'm going to the bathroom. Unless
you people want to take the
contents of my bladder hostage,
too.

He is gone; Beth takes a frustrated deep breath then grabs
her stuff to leave.

BETH
(keeps moving)
Anybody coming with? No? Leaving me
alone with my thoughts of how
broken my family is? Fine by me.

She leaves. Jerry goes over to Morty.

JERRY
(concerned)
Hey... Morty... you think you're
gonna be feelin' better soon, bud?

SUMMER
Dad, I think if he doesn't get
better in the next couple hours,
we'll have to take him to a doctor--

JERRY
Well, if you insist, you can pay
for it, Little Miss I-Have-Money.
(to Morty)
Morty, do you think it'll take your
mind off things if you help ol' Dad
with a little project?

MORTY
(still no outward focus)
I knew what he was doing when he
left me alone in the car for three
hours... I didn't know what it was
doing to his--

JERRY
Summer, can you help me carry Morty
into the garage?

MORTY
(snapping out of it)
The garage!? Didn't we just lock
Rick out of there!?

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

JERRY
 (self-pleased)
 Hm, well that was quite effective!

SUMMER
 Dad, what're you going to do in
 Grandpa Rick's garage?

JERRY
 (flustered, sputtering)
 Ah-Di-Da-Du--! My garage! Mine!

MORTY
 Seriously, Dad, what the hell is
 the "project" you were talking
 about?

JERRY
 Ha! So you could hear me!

MORTY AND SUMMER

DAD!

JERRY
 Okay, fine! I didn't have a plan, I
 just want to go in there because
 Rick never lets me into my own
 garage! I guess that makes me
 stupid, which means that Rick is
 right when he calls me stupid,
 which should make you two happy
 because he's clearly your-guys's
 favorite!

SUMMER
 Here's a good reason not to do
 that: you broke your back to lock
 him out, and he can walk out of the
 bathroom and see the door open any
 second now.

Beat; a TOILET is heard FLUSHING from the bathroom.

JERRY
 ...so we go fast.

Jerry runs to the garage door and hurriedly unlocks it and
 swings the door open.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

JERRY (CONT'D)
The only way you can make sure I
don't break your precious
grandfather's stuff is to follow me
in!

Morty and Summer rush for the door.

MORTY AND SUMMER
Dad, don't do it, he'll kill you!

They all enter and close and AUDIBLY LOCK the door.

INT. SMITH BATHROOM

Rick is on his knees cleaning a vomit puddle on the floor.

RICK
(grumbling)
Goddammit, Rick, you let yourself
get outsmarted by those idiots...
No phone, can't call for backup...
No weapons, can't break door
down... No striking a deal, idiots
can't be reasoned with...

He stands and wrings the washcloth over the toilet.

RICK (CONT'D)
...And now I gotta clean up my
vomit or they won't let me back in
my garage!...

He tosses the washcloth aside angrily.

RICK (CONT'D)
...On the off chance that I can't
get in there anyway, a fucking
genius like me!

Beat; he then opens the medicine cabinet and violently tears
through its contents.

RICK (CONT'D)
Alright, where the fuck did they
put the key!? They're not that
smart, they had to have hidden it
in plain sight!

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

MONTAGE - RICK'S RAMPAGE

Rick runs through various rooms in the house, searching messily through every conceivable hiding-spot for a key or other stuff of his. After exhausting his options, he arrives at the door of the garage and passively tries to turn it. It does not open.

RICK
Well, that didn't work...

He SCREAMS and kicks the door.

RICK (CONT'D)
Did you people seriously just take all of my shit in this house on an impulse and dump it on the floor in there or something!?

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Jerry is excitedly going through the "Stuff Pile" while Summer and Morty nervously watch him from the door. Rick's MUFFLED GRUMBLING can be heard from the other side.

SUMMER
Dad, do you understand what any of this stuff is?

JERRY
(still beaming)
Not a clue!

MORTY
Dad, why didn't you just look at Rick's stuff when you were moving it in here?

JERRY
Not a clue!
(beat, then:)
Plus I wanted to go back to bed.

SUMMER
Dad, I think I can hear Grandpa right outside the door.

RICK
(muffled through door)
Damned straight you can hear me!

Jerry notices the "Pleasure Map" amongst the stuff.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

JERRY
Ooh, what's this?

MORTY
Dad, I don't think you should touch that...

JERRY
Oh, you don't think I should touch any of this stuff... "Pleasure Map," huh?

Jerry presses a button and the holographic map is projected.

SUMMER
(warningly)
Dad...

JERRY
Morty, Rick taught you to how to fly his little pod-thing, right?

MORTY
Y-yeah...?

JERRY
Well, then, let's you and me and possibly your sister go out and see where he goes when he goes on his space-benders!--You kids still call them "benders," right?

SUMMER
We're not answering that question.

MORTY
Dad, I'm not taking you for a joyride through space! There's, like, dangerous things out there and stuff!

JERRY
(getting in vehicle)
Son, it's not a joyride if you have a destination! Now if you don't give me a ride, I'll take this thing myself. It... it can't be too hard to figure out...

MORTY
(getting in)
Um... okay, Dad.
(MORE)

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

MORTY (CONT'D)

But only because I think that me
letting you die alone in space is
worse than you emotionally
blackmailing me...

JERRY

That's the spirit! Summer, you
coming?

SUMMER

You want me to get into a vehicle
with two people who don't know how
to drive it? I'll take my chances
with Grandpa murdering me in a fit
of rage.

The vehicle's engine starts.

JERRY

Well, okay then, just don't let
Rick in or you're grounded--
(stops to think)
Wait, are you too old for me to
ground y--? No! Because you live in
my house! Aha!

SUMMER

(bored resignation)
...Well, that's a fate worse than
death...

She enters, the door to the car closes, and the vehicle
levitates.

MORTY

Um... okay, so... I think the first
thing I have to do is--

The vehicle jumps straight up through the roof with a LOUD
CRASH, and the three all SCREAM.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DOOR TO GARAGE

The CRASHING can be heard through the door as Rick realizes
what is going on.

RICK

Holy fuck, now they're stealing my
car!?

He runs outside.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - FRONT YARD

Rick runs outside to see the ship going straight up and escaping visibility.

RICK
(cursing the heavens)
Nice going, ass-tards! When you stole my ship, you fucked up your own roof! Goddammit!

Rick goes up to the garage door and pounds on it.

RICK (CONT'D)
Hey! Was that all three of you, or are some of you in there? I'm willing to save the stupid asshole who stole my car if you just let me have all my stuff back!

Silence.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

Rick bursts in.

RICK
(calling out)
Hey, any of you ding-dongs left?... No?... I'm gonna get naked again, come stop me if you don't want me to!...

Rick GRUNTS in frustration. He starts walking down the hallway.

RICK (CONT'D)
Okay, so if there's a gigantic hole in the roof of the garage, that means I now have my point-of-entry. Where do these people keep their ladder--oh, yeah, it's in the garage, it's that thing they threw up against the wall at a stupid angle and it keeps falling over and crashing when I'm doing something important.

INT. JERRY AND BETH'S BEDROOM.

Focus as the bedside drawer as Rick walks up, opens the drawer and casually steals a wallet.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

RICK
 Hid all my stuff, left all of
 theirs. Idiots.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - STREET

Rick exits the house.

RICK
 Alright, ladders, ladders, ladders,
 where do they sell those? Are they
 at the small, crappy little
 hardware stores in strip-malls or
 the ginormous home-improvement
 stores that have the huge section
 of plants and flowers and shit out
 in front that anybody can steal but
 nobody ever has the balls to?

A taxi drives by.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Oh, shit, it's one of those things!

He starts running after the taxi.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Oh, goddammit, how do you hail a
 taxi on this planet?
 (smacking self on head)
 C'mon, Rick, you're smarter than
 this!

INT. TAXI

The DRIVER is calmly moving along as a rock suddenly SHATTERS
 the rear window.

TAXI DRIVER
 Gah!
 (slams on brakes)
 What the hell was that!?

Rick runs up to the driver's side and knocks on the window.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)
 (rolling down window)
 Was that you!?

RICK
 Hey, bud, can you take me to a
 place where they sell ladders?

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

TAXI DRIVER
You shattered my fudgin' window!

RICK
It got your attention, didn't it?

Rick reaches into the car and hits the unlock button.

TAXI DRIVER
What're you doing?

RICK
Inviting myself in.

TAXI DRIVER
(stammering)
Eh-eh-eh-even if you didn't break
my huckin' window, I was on my way
to pick somebody up! Because they
called ahead and Dispatch told me
about them!

Rick casually puts his hands around the man's head.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)
What you doin'?

RICK
Take me to a place with ladders, or
I will snap your fucking neck.

TAXI DRIVER
You crazy, man!? You wanna go to
jail, man!?

Rick has a visible moment of epiphany.

RICK
Oh...
(lets go)
I live on this planet! There are
actual consequences to my actions
here!

He makes a run for it.

TAXI DRIVER
Crazy son of a bird!

CUT TO:

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

EXT. STRANGE PLANET

Morty, Jerry and Summer are landing the vehicle.

JERRY (O.S.)
 Okay, shaky start, but I gotta say
 this trip is going quite well so
 far!

MORTY (O.S.)
 Um... thanks, I guess?

INT. RICK'S SPACE-CAR - LANDED

Jerry gets ready to disembark. Morty is nervous as usual and Summer is on her phone.

JERRY
 I mean, the roof money is coming
 out of your college fund, but...

SUMMER
 Like he was gonna use that anyway?

MORTY
 Dad, are you sure you want to go
 out there and blindly look for what
 makes Rick all... F'ed up?

JERRY
 Morty, when someone lives under the
 same roof as you, you gotta know
 what makes them tick.

MORTY
 Then how come you still don't have
 Mom figured out?

Beat. Jerry gives Morty a dirty look as he takes the Pleasure Map and exits the vehicle.

MORTY (CONT'D)
 Dad, wait up!

He exits.

SUMMER
 You'll remember I'm here when
 you're running away from something
 and you're glad I have the car
 running... Assholes.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

EXT. STRANGE PLANET - AWAY FROM CAR

The two are walking aimlessly.

JERRY
 (consulting map)
 Okay, sooo, how do you use this
 thing?

Morty tries touching the part of the hologram that projects the planet they're on. A word-bubble pops up.

MORTY
 Uh... "Cool drugs planet"?

Two female-looking ALIENS come up and take the two by the arms.

ALIEN #1
 Greetings, weary travelers...

ALIEN #2
 Have some cool drugs!

The aliens take globs of goo and shove them down Morty and Rick's throats. They GAG and resist at first, but then suddenly become tranquil.

MORTY
 Oh, we are following this list all
 the way through...

JERRY
 Oh, I get it now! "Pleasure Map"
 rhymes with "Treasure Map"!

They are lead away.

CUT TO:

EXT. "MEDIUM-SIZED HARDWARE STORE"

Rick walks up to the entrance.

RICK
 C'mon, Rick, you're losing it.

INT. "MEDIUM-SIZED HARDWARE STORE"

Rick walks in.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

RICK

Okay, now I just have to find somebody who...

(apprehensive beat)

...Wait, what's this feeling coming over me? Am I... am I afraid I'm going to say something wrong!? Hm. So this is how it feels...

(suddenly determined)

No! I'm a mothafuckin' genius! Not even aliens are an alien fucking concept to me! If I were an idiot, I'd be Dick Sanchez... which was totally an option all along given my first name, but I wasn't dumb enough to take it...

INT. "MEDIUM-SIZED HARDWARE STORE" - DEPARTMENTAL HELP

COUNTER

A sales representative is boredly standing at the counter as Rick approaches.

RICK

Hey, uh, hi, uh, I, uh, I need a ladder?

SALES REP

WELL YOU'RE IN THE WRONG

MOTHERFUCKING DEPARTMENT YOU DUMB

MOTHERFUCKER I DIDN'T APPLY TO THIS

MOTHERFUCKING JOB JUST TO GET THE

SHIT BUGGED OUT OF ME BY DUMB

MOTHERFUCKERS LIKE YOU DO YOU WANNA

GET FUCKED UP? I WILL FUCK YOU UP--

Rick just starts SCREAMING IN PANIC.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

RICK
 (running away)
 AAH! The feelings of inferiority!
 It burns!

Rick is gone. A MANAGER walks up.

MANAGER
 You're fired.

SALES REP

MOTHERFUCK YOU!

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET FROM OPENING MONTAGE SCENE #4

The vehicle wobbly crash-lands.

INT. RICK'S SPACE-CAR - LANDED

Morty (driving) and Jerry are visibly intoxicated and exit the vehicle GIGGLING. Meanwhile, Summer is in the back seat, paralyzed with fear.

EXT. PLANET FROM OPENING MONTAGE SCENE #4 - CITYSCAPE

Morty and Jerry stumble about the town; Jerry is holding the map as Morty leads the way.

JERRY
 Planet Number Four, be-atch! It
 says this is the one where you
 smash up some rocks and you
 stick'em in every hole in yer body.

The two approach a LOCAL.

MORTY
 Hey, buddy! D'ya got any of those
 magic rocks that ya stick in yer,
 um, body-holes? Also, I have an
 outie belly-button--is that gonna
 be an issue, bro?

The local GRUNTS SOMETHING DISMISSIVE and leaves.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

MORTY (CONT'D)

Pussy!

(to Jerry)

Hey, Daddio, I just thunk a thought. Do ya think Rick-i-o'll be piss-ied when he finds out what we did?

JERRY

Naw, Sonny-Boy-My-Man! I mean, what the shit's he gonna do, chase after us?

They share a hearty LAUGH. They continue walking.

JERRY (CONT'D)

So tell me, man. How do you and the Old Dude hang out together so much, but you ain't seen each other's dicks 'til today?

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH GARAGE

Rick is leaning up against the garage door, SOBBING OPENLY.

RICK

C'mon, you godforsaken fucking room! I'm not smart without you!

(moaning sobs)

If you let me in--

(sniffle)

--I promise I'll take good care of you! I'll mop your floor... and I'll dust your shelves... and I'll open the window sometimes and let the sun in...

(epiphany)

THE WINDOW!

He runs to the window on the side of the house; he looks around for a tool, and sees a shovel on the ground.

RICK

(taking up shovel)

Aha! Thank you, Lazy Me, for never putting this away when I buried me and Morty!

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

He starts smashing the window. The glass SHATTERS, but the cross-pane will not break.

RICK (CONT'D)
 C'mon, stupid window-pane!
 (keeps smashing)
 The lock, the window--everything in this house is decrepit and broken except for the things standing in my way!... Or maybe the house is just fine and I'm too used to to standard of alien architecture.

Frustrated, he drops the shovel and reaches through the window to push the blinds aside. He sees the stuff-pile.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Well, there's my stuff...
 everything seems accounted for...
 minus my car, a--
 (notices an absence)
 --wait, where's the Pleasure Map!?
 They aren't following the...?

He trails off and focuses inward.

FADE TO:

FLASHBACK - PLANET FROM OPENING MONTAGE SCENE 5

Rick is getting beat up by a barrage of aliens; he runs out of the pile.

RICK
 (running)
 Hot damn, this place got violent in the last couple of years! I really oughta take this place out of the Pleasure Map before I forget!

He just keeps running. He gets back to his car and enters. This is the same footage as before.

RICK (CONT'D)
 Sweet shit, that was a wild time!
 Where to next!?

BACK TO:

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

EXT. SMITH GARAGE

Rick realizes the reality of the situation and gains a determined look on his face.

RICK
I know now what I must do.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN

Rick rushes in, drops a phone book on the table, flips it open to a deliberate page, grabs the land-line phone, dials and waits.

RICK
(as the other person
answers, gravely)
...Yes, I need a locksmith.
(beat as other person
speaks)
Wait, whaddaya mean this is a
private household?
(beat)
right? You're in the phone book as
a locksmith! I--
(beat; then, checking the
cover of the phone book:)
No, the phone book is--2006!?
Jesus, it's like these people want
termites in this place!

He tosses aside the phone-book, hangs up the phone and walks out of the kitchen.

RICK (CONT'D)
Screw this, I'll try the internet
and wait ten minutes while the
computer turns on.

CUT TO:

INT. RICK'S SPACE-CAR - DEEP SPACE

Wasted Morty driving, Wasted Jerry shotgun and inspecting map, Summer in the backseat visibly staving off motion sickness.

JERRY
Ooh, this next one just says "The
best fucking blow."

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

MORTY
S-so that's what happened to his
dick!

Morty's phone RINGS; he answers it.

MORTY (CONT'D)
Heyyy, Ricky-Rick-Rick-Roll! How
you doin', bro-hammer?

SERIES OF SHOTS - PHONE CONVERSATION

Rick in the garage (with a locksmith hanging out in the background) during his lines, Morty and Jerry in the car for theirs.

RICK
Morty! Quick! I just got into the
garage and found my phone with all
my phone numbers and shit saved on
it! Where are you right now!?

MORTY
Aw, man, dude, we's just headin' to
the planet with the best fucking
blow! WHOOO!

RICK
That's exactly what I was afraid
of! It's Gloobotorpia-7, right!?

MORTY
(chuckling)
Rick, you crazy-ass, you're the one
who says I'm too stupid to read!

JERRY
Hey, is that Ricky?

MORTY
Hell yeah. He's in the garage.

JERRY
Pu-put him on speaker!

Morty does.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Rick?

RICK
Jerry, you fuck, you told Morty to
steal my car, didn't you!?
(MORE)

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

RICK (CONT'D)

I know you did because Morty is too much of a fucking worry-wart to do it himself!

MORTY

Aw, [BLEEP], hush!

RICK

Wh-what did you call me!?

JERRY

Hey, Rick, y-you really must be smart if you g-got onto--into the garage!

(hushed, to Morty)

O-okay, n-now hang up on him, b-before he realizes I was lying.

Morty does. They chuckle.

RICK

Morty? Morty!? Goddammit, Morty!

He throws the cell phone down and it makes a loud CRACKING noise.

RICK (CONT'D)

How do I belong to a species that's dependent on these things?

LOCKSMITH

I would like to be paid now, thank you.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET FROM OPENING MONTAGE SCENE #5

LOCALS are staring at the sky as the car shakily lands. One points to it and GURGLES something loudly and belligerently, subtitled "ALIENS! THEY COME TO STEAL OUR SPACE-COCAINE!"

HURT THEM, BUT DO NOT KILL THEM, BECAUSE THEN WE HAVE TO

CLEAN THE MESS UP!" The ship lands and Morty and Jerry stumble out.

MORTY AND JERRY

(chanting)

We, want, blow! We, want, blow!

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

They are swarmed by the locals. Then, a WAR CRY is heard; all stop and turn to see Rick running over with guns.

RICK
Stupid malfunctioning teleporter!
Dropping me off five hundred feet
away from where I wanted to be!

A fight sequence of appropriate length transpires. Rick wipes out the locals who were at the scene and tosses Morty and Jerry into the car (where Summer is VOMITING behind the front seat). Rick hops in just as MORE LOCALS, WAR CRYING, run toward them from all sides. Rick leans out the window and aims his teleportation gun toward the area in front of the car.

RICK (CONT'D)
(coolly)
Deus ex machina, motherfuckers.

He guns the car through the hole, they disappear, and the locals groan in frustration.

INT. SMITH GARAGE

The car is spit out of the end of the wormhole and dings the wall of the garage but lands in its place all the same. All exit; when Summer exits, she collapses and RETCHES in the viewers' blind-spot.

RICK
Hm. Car-plus-wormhole is a combo I
have to try more often.
(beat, then:)
WHOO-HOO! Rick's problem-solving
skills are back, baby!

JERRY
Heh... that climax happened fast.

MORTY
(nudging Rick)
Eh... that's what she said, 'ey,
Rick?

Morty and Jerry chuckle as Rick goes to retrieve smelling-salt-like items and forces the two to smell them; they SHUDDER and visibly seem to sober up immediately.

RICK
There. You're sober now. You're
welcome.
(MORE)

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

RICK (CONT'D)

And since you're going to ask, I don't ever use these on myself because I don't want to.

MORTY

Wow, um... gee, Rick, thanks for... s-saving us? Did you save us just now? I don't remember...

JERRY

Well, since clearly none of us can handle a world where Rick doesn't have his stuff, I... I guess the garage is your domain again. BUT

YOU HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S MY HOUSE,

TOO, AND I CAN WALK IN WHENEVER I--

Rick casually puts a ray gun to Jerry's head.

JERRY

(beat; then walking out:)
...Gentlemen...

RICK

Actually, wait.

Jerry stops.

RICK (CONT'D)

Tell me, Jerry, where's the garage key at, anyway?

JERRY

Oh, easy! It's just been in my pocket--

(searching pocket)
Wait, where's the key...?
(checks other pockets)
And where's my wallet?

RICK

Goddammit, Jerry, you idiot.

BETH walks in.

BETH

I come home and I see the garage door is open and now Rick and everybody else is inside.
(MORE)

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

BETH (CONT'D)

Did something interesting happen without me? Good. I needed to be alone to clear my head anyway. I saw a morbidly obese lady yelling at her kids in the ice-cream aisle, and now I feel better about my home life.

She leaves.

MORTY

So, uh, Rick, is there anything we can tell you to convince you to, uh, on this planet or otherwise, maybe see a doctor for the situation in your pants?

RICK

What do you think, Morty?

As the OUTRO MUSIC begins, Summer GROANS one last time.

(CREDIT SEQUENCE)

EXT. PLANET FROM OPENING MONTAGE SCENE #5 - STINGER

The locals are standing around where Rick and company were, wondering what happened. Note Jerry's key on the ground. The locals still speak in subtitled GURGLES.

LOCAL #1

Hey, why do we assault every foreign entity that enters our airspace?

LOCAL #2

We're constantly on space-cocaine!
We don't make sound decisions all the time!

LOCAL #1

(noticing key, picking it up)
Hey, what's this?

LOCAL #2

It looks good for stabbing aliens in the eye.

LOCAL #1

You wanna practice?

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"

Local #1 takes the key to Local #2's eye and starts a free-for-all amongst the locals.

CUT TO: VANITY
CARDS

END OF EPISODE.

"RICK-SCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH"