

MORTY GETS AN ABORTION

Written by

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EXT. HAYAO MIYAZAKI STYLE CASTLE IN THE SKY - NIGHT

In a steampunk city suspiciously reminiscent of a certain 80's movie, Rick, Morty and CHIHIRO, an ANIME GIRL (20's), are running away from three MECHANICAL SAMURAI. Morty precariously holds a bunch of CRYSTALS, all shaped like tanuki raccoon dogs.

In the streets a bunch of adorable fuzzy creatures go about their business. Rick grabs a bottle right out from one of their mitts, and starts jamming a rag inside of it.

SAMURAI

Return the sacred crystals!!

MORTY

Aww jeeze, Rick! Can't we just give em back their s-s-sacred whatever things!?

(under breath)

Goddamn these are heavy.

RICK

Oh great idea Morty, let's just stop what we're doing and make friends with the killer Terry Gilliam knock-offs chasing us. I'm sure that'll work.

CHIHIRO

Morty-Sama, do you not realize that whomever controls all seven of the tanuki crystals will be granted their deepest desire, if it were to fall into the hands of Lord Dragmire then-

Still running, Rick lights the rag and tosses the bottle into the air, blasting it with his laser pistol. A massive explosion of green fire envelopes the samurai, melting them to sludge. Abruptly they all stop running.

CHIHIRO (CONT'D)

Oh never mind... I guess.

The townsfolk all cheer. A tiny soot sprite looking guy in a top hat approaches them.

MAYOR SOOT

Well, done brave... brave heroes! With the magic of the crystals our people shall finally be-

Morty accidentally drops the crystals, causing them all to shatter on the ground. Awkward silence.

MORTY

Ohhhh... you guys... Uhhh wouldn't happen to have seven more of those lying around would you?

Chihiro and Rick do not look amused.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Rick and Morty stand by Chihiro, who still does not look too pleased.

MORTY

So yeah... was fun uhhh going on that adventure with you Chihiro-san. M-m-maybe we can do it again sometime.

CHIHIRO

Yeah, I don't know about that Morty.

(beat)

You kinda fucked things up by dropping those crystals.

MORTY

Again so sorry about that.

CHIHIRO

I mean, it's okay. Winter lasts seven years on my home world so you know.

(beat)

That wish might've saved us some real hardships. But-

(sucks in air between teeth)

Oh well I guess.

Chihiro looks upwards.

MORTY

Look, if there's anything I can-

CHIHIRO

FLYING NIMBUS!!!!

A little YELLOW CLOUD speeds from the sky, creating a vapor trail as it touches down in the driveway. She steps onto it.

CHIIHIRO (CONT'D)
 Anyways, catch ya later Rick.

Rick waves.

 RICK
 Anytime.

Her nimbus flies off into the sky, disappearing from sight. Morty looks like he's about to cry. Rick puts his arm around him.

 RICK (CONT'D)
 I wouldn't take it too hard Morty, things tend to get complicated with girls from anime planets. One moment you're having crazy, no holds barred sex, on like a dragon... then you're meeting her parents and they turn out to be giant carnivorous wolf spirits and-

Morty shrugs off his hand.

 MORTY
 (pissed)
 Can we just, not talk about it Rick?

 RICK
 Okay, okay sorry I mentioned it. Come on, let's just watch some interdimensional cable. We haven't done one of those episodes in awhile.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rick, Morty and Summer are all slumped on the couch watching the tv. Morty looks deep in thought.

 INTERDIMENSIONAL CABLE (ON TV)
 -We now return to How the Grinch Filed His Tax Returns.

 SUMMER
 So how'd things go with Chihiro?

 MORTY
 I don't wanna talk about it...

Summer gives him a shit eating grin.

SUMMER

Guess you don't have a date to the Bush Administration on ice. She was out of your league anyways.

MORTY

Shut up Summer!

The front door opens and Jerry excitedly walks in.

JERRY

You guys aren't gonna believe this, but I actually... got... a job interview!

Silence.

JERRY (CONT'D)

You all... aren't surprised? Or I dunno, proud? Not even a little bit?

SUMMER

(bored)
Cool.

RICK

(even more so)
Yep.

JERRY

Okay, okay, I get it. You guys are all so used to your sci-fi shenanigans, that everything else is just a big ole pile of boring with a side salad of lame. Well, guess what I don't need your approval.

Silence. Jerry sighs and walking into the kitchen.

THE GRINCH (ON TV)

Sweet Jesus, all my finances are in the black!

The doorbell rings.

RICK

Don't answer that.

MORTY

Why?

The doorbell rings again and again.

RICK
Uggghhh it's Sheeva Balldrainer.

MORTY
Sheeva what?

SUMMER
Oh, you didn't know? Grandpa Rick has a side girl.

RICK
Had... Summer. L-l-look it hardly matters. Lemme give you kids some solid advice, NEVER intervene in an interplanetary war between giant spiders and scorpions. It starts out fun, but next thing you know, they take you to meet their queen, and then she starts talking about making you her drone and-

MORTY
Rick, what the hell are you even talking about? I-I-I'm trying to watch the Grinch f-f-file his tax returns or whatever.

The door bell rings again.

RICK
For fuck's sakes Morty, just tell her I'm busy.

MORTY
Fine, jeeze.

He gets up and leaves.

THE GRINCH (ON TV)
Ooowwee I'm gonna suck my big green fuzzy penis to celebrate!

INT. FOYER - DAY

The door opens and there stands SHEEVA BALLDRAINER, a tall humanoid, spider-woman hybrid. The height difference between the two makes it so Morty stands at about eye level with her massive cleavage. Her voice is an oily purr.

MORTY
Ummm.. c-can I help you?

SHEEVA

Hello, I'm looking for the earthclan known as Rick Sanchez, is he home?

MORTY

No he's uhhh... busy... doing science stuff.

SHEEVA

Science stuff?

MORTY

Yeah he's trying to harness the power of the sun into uhhh bunch of robot tentacle arms.

SHEEVA

...That sounds suspiciously similar to the plot of Spider-Man 2. The one with Tobey Maguire.

Awkward silence.

SHEEVA (CONT'D)

Rick told you to lie to me didn't he?

MORTY

Yeah... kinda.

Sheeva's face falls, and she twiddles her hands.

SHEEVA

Oh... I see. Well, thanks for being honest with me. I guess.

She turns to leave, and Morty bites his lip.

MORTY

Hey do you uhhh like ice skating?

She looks back.

SHEEVA

Ice... skating?

MORTY

It's uhhhh dramatic retelling of George Bush's presidency on ice. I don't if-

SHEEVA

Sure I'll go.

MORTY
You... you will?

SHEEVA
I mean, why not? You seem cool.

She smiles at him and Morty grins broadly.

INT. OFFICE WAITING ROOM - DAY

Jerry sits in the lobby, dressed in a suit and tie sweating profusely. A SECRETARY taps away at a keyboard. He takes nervous sips from a paper cup.

A BEEP goes off.

SECRETARY
Jerry Smith?

JERRY
Yes?

He stands and drops the cup, spilling water all over his crotch.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Oh god...

SECRETARY
Mister Jeff, will see you now.

Jerry takes a deep breath, and enters the office.

INT. JEFF'S OFFICE - DAY

Sat across from Jerry is JEFF (40's), a diminutive man who looks like a cross between Ted Roosevelt and Humpty Dumpty. He extends a tiny hand.

JEFF
Jerry Smith?

JERRY
Yeah! Uhhh that's me.

JEFF
(dead serious)
I'm Poopy Butthole Poerson.
(beat)
But my friends call me dirty wet
poopy poopy sloppy pooerhole.

JERRY

Uhhh..

JEFF

Course my college buddies call me slushy, dirty, slimy, smelly poo in the pants.

A pregnant pause.

JERRY

(laughing nervously)

Ummm... I think I'll stick with Mister Jeff.

JEFF

Why's that, you don't wanna be my friend?

Another pause. Dirty Sloppy Butthole Poerson laughs.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Just kiddin Jerry, you can just call me Jeff. C'mon, let's show you to your office.

JERRY

So... I got the job?

JEFF

Yeah, I don't see why not.

JERRY

Don't you want to see my resume?

JEFF

Nah. I just go with my gut on stuff like this... and Jerry, my gut tells me you're a real cool dude.

Jerry exhales a sigh of relief... and immediately starts crying.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Do you uhhh... need a minute?

Jerry hugs Jeff. He shrugs and returns the hug.

INT. JERRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeff is standing on Jerry's new desk pointing at various things.

JEFF

You got your rolling chair... your windows...

JERRY

So what's the pay exactly?

Jeff ignores him and grabs some pens off the desk and tosses them around randomly.

JEFF

You got various pens... you can write your name with. Or perhaps draw some pictures.

He jumps off the desk and starts doodling on the wall.

JEFF (CONT'D)

-Maybe you can draw Thomas Jefferson... with cocks for eyes. Y'know just a random example.

He draws a smiley face on the wall, with penises where his eyeballs should be.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Jerry, why don't you draw some sperm shooting out of his little penises, go on get in there... draw some sperm.

Jerry nervous takes a pen and starts drawing little cum spurts shooting of Thomas Jefferson's eyes.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Oh nice spurts Jerry, looking good.

JERRY

Ummm Mister Jeff, if you don't mind me asking, what sort of work do we do here?

JEFF

Eh? Oh yeah work... we basically just kinda have fun... you know like playing Halo 2... drinking peach lassis...

JERRY

Wow, sounds pretty easy!

JEFF

Yeah we just have one rule here.

He turns to Jerry and his face darkens.

JEFF (CONT'D)
 (vaguely threatening)
 Never go poking behind the filing
 cabinets. For if you do... god have
 mercy on your soul.

Jerry swallows.

JEFF (CONT'D)
 (back to normal)
 But other than that, you're free to
 do whatever basically.
 (beat)
 Well, you can keep drawing on the
 walls... think you got the hang of
 it.

He leaves the room, leaving Jerry to stare at the filing
 cabinets.

JERRY
 Hmmmmmm.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Morty and Sheeva walk away from the theatre, both are
 fidgety.

SHEEVA
 Wow...

MORTY
 Yeah, that 9/11 number was a bit
 off color for me.

SHEEVA
 Definitely an odd choice by the
 director.

The two walk in silence. Morty sighs.

MORTY
 Sorry tonight has been kind of a
 bust.

SHEEVA
 Trust me Morty, after fighting a
 war of succession with the Mantis
 people of Geidi Epsilon, I'll take
 a bad date any day.

Sheeva takes his arm in hers.

SHEEVA (CONT'D)

And besides, the night's not really over yet now, is it?

MORTY

Woah, t-t-this like a date?

SHEEVA

Well what else would it be? Come on, I want to show you something.

Sheeva picks Morty up and places her on her back, then getting down on all fours she gallops away into the darkness.

EXT. SHEEVA'S WEB - NIGHT

Morty and Sheeva lay in a giant spider web staring up at the stars in a blatant rip off of that one scene from Spider-Man 3.

MORTY

Thanks for inviting me up here. This view sure is--

SHEEVA

Do you like... weird porn?

MORTY

Uhhh... sure.

SHEEVA

Here, come a little closer.

He moves closer to her, and the two cuddle, with Morty as the little spoon (obviously). One of the tendrils on her back reaches into the darkness, and pulls out an iPhone. She holds it out in front of them, taps the screen, and a weird alien porno plays.

ALIEN PORN GUY (ON PHONE)

Oh yeah, suck my glibglobs, suck my glibglobs! Oh my glibglobs are so full of goop! I'm about to goop from my glibglobs!

MORTY

Jeeze, and I thought I was weird for liking hentai.

SHEEVA

On my planet no kinks are shamed...
except for scat stuff because
that's totally gross.

MORTY

Oh definitely, that's uhhh too far.

ALIEN PORN GUY (ON PHONE)

Ughhh oohhhh I just smlooped your
smigbah! I smlooped your smigbah!

SHEEVA

In fact, our entire culture is
based on sex. It is said that an
orgasm from a full grown Shehath
female is a life changing event.
It's like cumming, while smoking
DMT, while time traveling through a
blackhole to give yourself a
message from the future... also I
guess it's kind of similar to the
plot of Interstellar now that I say
it out loud.

Morty stares at her, sweating, his eye twitches.

MORTY

You don't say.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rick sits, still watching interdimensional cable, drinking a
beer. Morty enters from the front door, and tries to sneak
upstairs.

INTERDIMENSIONAL CABLE (ON TV)

We now return to Harry Potter and
the Curious Case of the Broken
Carbon Monoxide Detector.

HARRY (ON TV)

Wait... what am I?

HAGRID (ON TV)

I've told you six times, yer a
wizard harry!

HARRY (ON TV)

Wait... what?

RICK

Morty.

Morty tries to act nonchalant.

MORTY

Oh oh uhhh hey Rick just you know,
getting back from uhhh a pep rally
I-

Rick shuts the TV off, and stands to face Morty.

RICK

Morty, do I detect the scent of a
female Shewrathian in heat?

MORTY

Okay I know how this looks, but--

RICK

Damn it Morty, I told you to get
rid of her, not stick your little
dingdong in her!

MORTY

Oh come on Rick, you get to have
all the hot alien sex you want, but
w-w-what about me for once?

RICK

Look, you're a little too old for
the birds and bees talk so I'll
just say this, Shewrathian culture
is a brutal matriarchal society,
they spend every waking moment on
the subjection of males from weaker
species, they're basically an
entire alien race of Jennifer Love
Hewitts.

MORTY

So what Rick, m-m-maybe I like
being subjugated? Besides, she
actually listens to me!

RICK

Morty, this relationship has about
as much potential as your Ted Lasso
spec script.

MORTY

Hey screw you Rick! That's a good
script!

RICK

Oh please, everyone knows that show is overhyped, toothless, feel good garbage. And what, all of the sudden Americans just care about about soccer? Oh I'm sorry--

(finger quotes)

"Football". I just don't buy it Morty, nor do I buy your sudden commitment to Sheeva Balldrainer! I mean, don't you think that name is a bit off putting?

Morty points a finger.

MORTY

You're just jealous I finally have someone else to hang out with. Well, whatever Rick. I gotta broaden my horizons, I can't always be y-y-your bottom bitch!

He turns and goes up the stairs.

RICK

Hey it's your funeral Morty, but take one word of advice from grandpa. Do not let her ejaculate in your face.

Morty turns.

MORTY

Wait, what?

RICK

Shewrathians shoot streams of black goo into the face of their drones, it's a dangerous neurotoxin. Whatever you do Morty, don't let her finish on your face... at the very least, you should wear this giant condom on your head.

Rick unfurls a massive garbage bag sized condom, and puts it over Morty's head.

MORTY

(muffled)

What the fuck, how am I supposed to breathe in this?

RICK

You don't. I mean you could poke some air holes in it but...y'know kinda defeats the purpose.

(beat)

It's a shame really, bareback with Sheeva is like cumming, while smoking DMT, while time traveling through a blackhol-

MORTY

I know, okay!

Rick takes his flask out and takes a little sip.

RICK

Just sayin.

Rick walks away, turns the TV back on, and sits down.

HARRY (ON TV)

Wait... who am I again?

HAGRID (ON TV)

Oh fuck my ass, you're a fuckin wizard harry!

HARRY (ON TV)

Oof, my head hurts...

INT. JERRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Jerry is scribbling dirty pictures on the wall of his office. Mr. Jeff walks by his door.

JEFF

Lookin good, Jerry! Keep drawing them wieners!

He gives him a thumbs up, and Jerry waves. He fumbles and drops his marker, it slides behind the filing cabinets. He peers around nervously, and then gets on his knees.

Gingerly, he pushes the cabinet away from the wall revealing a tiny DOOR. He turns the knob, and behind the door is a HOLE in the wall, which leads into a long tunnel. He pokes his head in.

JERRY

Hello?

His voice echoes throughout the tiny cavern. No response. Jerry looks back to see if anyone is watching, and crawls into--

THE TUNNEL

The ground is wet and covered with what looks like mud. Suddenly the door behind Jerry slams shut, and Jerry is sucked in through the tunnel by an unseen force as his fingers claw at the ground.

JERRY

Uhh Mister Jeff? Mister Jeff!?

Unable to hold on, Jerry is launched through the tunnel, and into absolute darkness.

JERRY (CONT'D)

No, no, no!!!!!!

INT. THE SHAFT - DAY

Like Alice tumbling down the rabbit hole, Jerry falls through blackness, but suddenly his descent starts to slow as if the gravity is lower in this place. Purple and yellow lights illuminate his face.

JERRY

Hello?

Various ANTHROPOMORPHIC ASSES with large eyes on the butt cheeks float by him. Jerry waves meekly at one of them with slightly feminine features.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Uhhh hi?

The Ass closest to him farts, spraying a mysterious pink gas in his face. He waves away the fumes and holds his nose. The asses chortle with laughter.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Come on really? Who does that?

The asses all begin firing off fart clouds at jerry, in a kaleidoscope of neon colors.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Oh real mature guys, I'll be sure to bring this up with H.R. You guys are gonna rue the day you crossed Jerry Smith!

The girl butt flexes, and fires a red liquid right into his mouth. Reflexively, he spits it out, but then smacks his lips and licks some of it off his fingers.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Is that... Hawaiian fruit punch?

The butts make little purring noises and float past Jerry, ascending into the black sky above.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Okay, bye I guess.

CRASH! Jerry immediately hits a tree, bouncing off painfully.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Gah, my eyes!

The darkness begins to lift and Jerry looks down to see-

EXT. HAPPY HAPPYISM FORREST - DAY

A lush, bucolic forest straight from the cover of a children's book, with licorice colored trees, gingerbread houses, and GOLDEN DOG PEOPLE no taller than children waving at him. Everything, be it a tree, or a rock, or a mushroom seems to have a little face.

Jerry lands, spitting out pine needles, and the Animal People immediately swarm him, throwing a flower crown, and a sash onto him, then placing a scepter in his hand. They bow low.

JERRY

Okay.. Ummm I don't suppose you guys are related to those floating butt monsters are you?

One of the dog people, wearing a little bow and cardigan, approaches Jerry. This is LOXIE LOLLIPOPS and she is in no way, affiliated with the Animal Crossing franchise.

LOXIE

Oh we hope the Mugglewump's didn't give you too much trouble.

JERRY

Muggle what now?

LOXIE

Please, allow me to welcome you to Happy Happyism. I'm Loxxie Lollipops and what might your name be?

JERRY
Uhhh Jerry Smith.

LOXIE
Hmmm... Jerry I like that name,
that name spells success! Please
let us show you around! After all,
a king should know his subjects.

JERRY
Wait did you say king? Hey, where
we goi-

She takes his hand in her paw and leads him out of the woods.

LOXIE
All things in their due time Jerry!

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

'Watermelon Sugar' by Harry Styles.

A) EXT. PARK - DAY - Morty and Sheeva ride a tandem bicycle through the woods. Various people look on, confused.

B) EXT. SHEEVA'S WEB - NIGHT - Laying suspended in the web, IN SILHOUETTE Morty goes down on Sheeva.

C) INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT - Morty and Sheeva tear up the dance floor a la Saturday Night Fever.

D) EXT. SHEEVA'S WEB - NIGHT - Sheeva rides Morty cowgirl.

E) EXT. CLASSROOM - DAY - Mr. Goldenfold is teaching Math, when suddenly Sheeva busts in with Morty on her shoulders, she sprays webbing all over the class. Morty laughs in glee.

Using her tendrils, she then picks up Mr. Goldenfold, gives him an atomic wedgie, and kicks him in the balls. Morty and Sheeva high-five.

F) EXT. SHEEVA'S WEB - NIGHT Morty fucks Sheeva in the missionary position.

G) INT. CAVE - NIGHT TWO HOBBITS walk, one with a glowing sword. Sheeva and Morty drop from the ceiling and start kicking them in the dick. Sheeva bites the head off one of the Hobbits and the other rides away in terror.

H) EXT. SHEEVA'S WEB - NIGHT Sheeva blows Morty. I) EXT. THE EIFFEL TOWER - NIGHT On a full moon night, Sheeva and Morty kiss in front of the Eiffel Tower.

J) EXT. SHEEVA'S WEB - NIGHT Presumably orgasming, Sheeva's eyes roll black and she blasts Morty in the face with a mysterious black slime.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. SHEEVA'S WEB - NIGHT

Laying beside one another, Morty wipes off his face with a towel while Sheeva lights a joint and hands it to him. He takes a long drag, and exhales.

MORTY

That was even better than hentai.

An EXTREME ZOOM IN on Morty's forehead reveals some of Sheeva's ejaculate is still there. From the goo, tiny worm-like creatures burrow into his skin.

Sheeva's eyes narrow.

SHEEVA

(whispering)

Yes... Burrow my beauties, make his braincells your nest...

MORTY

You say something?

SHEEVA

Nope. Nighty night bae.

She kisses him atop his forehead. Morty looks slightly concerned.

EXT. HAPPY HAPPYISM ORCHARD - DAY

Loxie Lollipops leads Jerry through fields of candy trees, while a throng of dog people follow them. Jerry still has his crown and sash.

LOXIE

Here we have the licorice vines,
the pizza bushes, and oh look the
taffy trees are in bloom this year!

The taffy trees ooze pink goo, making a weird, almost sexual moaning noise in the process.

TAFFY TREE
 (orgasmic)
 Ughhh...

Jerry raises an eyebrow at the taffy trees.

JERRY
 Oookay. Gonna ignore that.
 (beat)
 So, what were you saying about
 being your new king?

LOXIE
 Well, our old king recently passed
 and you seem cool!

JERRY
 Yeah, but I just got here... I
 already have a job with Mr. Jeff.
 Plus, I mean... I got a family back
 home and-

LOXIE
 Oh I guarantee you the pay's better
 here! Plus, we need you Jerry!
 Little-Long-Legs needs you!

She points to a tiny man, with disproportionately long legs.
 His eyes fill with tears.

LITTLE-LONG-LEGS
 Yeah, what about me Jerry!? I
 thought we were gonna play toys and
 trains Jerry!

LOXIE
 Toys and trains Jerry!

JERRY
 I uhhh don't-

LOXIE
 And what about Charlie-Long-Fingers
 over there?

She points at a creepy man with long, spindly, metal fingers.

LOXIE (CONT'D)
 And then there's Chubby Wubby Gumbo
 Baby, he wants you to be king!

She gestures towards an Egg Shaped Man with no arms or legs,
 laying in a puddle of mud. He sheds a single tear.

LOXIE (CONT'D)
And what about-

JERRY
Okay, okay! I'll do it!

The dog people all cheer! Jerry smiles.

LOXIE
That's great Jerry, we knew you'd
come around.
(beat)
We just have one rule here.

JERRY
Ummm what?

The people stop cheering and stare blankly at him. Loxie's
tone grows serious. The taffy trees shrivel and die.

LOXIE
(threatening)
You see that filing cabinet over
there?

Jerry looks over to an empty field, where a single solitary
file cabinet stands, like the monolith from 2001: A Space
Odyssey.

JERRY
Uhhh yeah.

LOXIE
Never go poking around that filing
cabinet.
(beat)
Under any circumstances.
(beat)
Ever.

She grabs his face and pulls it towards her own, until their
noses touch.

LOXIE (CONT'D)
For if you do, you'll meet a fate
worse than death.

Jerry sweats. Loxie's smile and friendly tone returns.

LOXIE (CONT'D)
But you know other than that, go
nuts! Come on everyone, let's go do
the coronation ceremony!

The people cheer and swarm Jerry, who looks a bit scared now.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Morty sits half asleep in math class during a boring lecture... when suddenly his head begins to pulsate, and he grabs his temples in pain.

MORTY
Oooooooo!!!!

Everyone looks at Morty, who laughs nervously.

MORTY (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
Haha...uhhh must be a growth spur-
(screaming)
Oooooooooohhhhhhhh!!!!

The veins on his head pop out as Morty's head seems to grow. He runs out the classroom in a panic.

INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM - DAY

Morty looks at his reflection in the mirror and sees a giant, pale green, egg shaped, lump on his forehead. It pulses and gyrates like a conjoined twin.

MORTY
Ooooookay. Maybe Rick was right
about wearing protection...

Suddenly the lump pulses once more and grows even larger. Morty falls to his knees, screaming in pain.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Morty, having wrapped his head in toilet paper to hide the enormous egg-sack growing on his head, tries to sneak out of school. A gaggle of TEENAGE GIRLS watch him.

BRENDA
Is that Morty Smith wearing toilet
paper on his head?

RANDOM BULLY
God, so awkward.

Morty tries to walk past them, but they block his path.

BRENDA

Hey Morty, has anyone ever told you how awkward and weird you are?

MORTY

Uhhhh not in the past twenty four hours they haven't.

BRENDA

Well you are inarguably... the weirdest... most awkwa-

Before she can finish her sentence, Morty vomits out acid onto her face. Suddenly her skin turns green and promptly she transforms into a GOBLIN CREATURE. Goblin Brenda bites the head off one of the other girls and rips another in half.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(demonic)

ALL SHALL FALL BEFORE THE MIGHTY

BREEEENNNNNDDDDAAAAA!!!

MORTY

Oh shit... oh....

Morty runs away, and screams fill the hallway as Brenda kills more students.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Rick is mixing up some test tubes, when Morty runs in panting. Rick sets the bottles down.

RICK

Well, well, well.

MORTY

Rick I-

Rick turns to face Morty.

RICK

Well, well, well, well, well, well, well. I hate to say I told you so but-

MORTY

Rick I-

Before he can finish his sentence, Morty wretches onto the pavement. From the puke, tiny worms writhe. He wipes the vomit off with the back of his hand.

MORTY (CONT'D)

I'm literally dying here, can you bust my balls about this later!?

RICK

Alright, alright... let's see that head of yours.

Rick unwraps the toilet paper and the lump has tripled in size, making Morty's head look like a diseased watermelon. Rick pulls out a little wand and scans the bump with it.

RICK (CONT'D)

Woof, looks like you're already on your second trimester.

MORTY

Second?

He wretches again. Rick grabs a bucket and places it front of Morty.

RICK

Jeeze, Morty learn to say it not spray it. Shewrathian pregnancy works about eight times as fast as the human variety, if we don't get you to a doctor soon your head's gonna go up like the Hindenburg.

(beat)

Get in the car Morty.

MORTY

Can't you just-
(grabs head in pain)
Do something now?

RICK

W-w-what you think I just have an instantaneous solution for everything Morty!? Y'know, none of this would've happened if you just would've done what I asked and told that literal parasitic she-bitch to fuck off in the first place!

Morty wretches again and starts crying from the pain.

MORTY

I was horny okay! I'm sorry!

Morty cries into his chest while Rick his eyes.

RICK

Okay look-

MORTY

I don't wanna die Rick I don't
wanna die, not like this-

RICK

You're not gonna die, we just need
to get you-

MORTY

I can't have spiders in my brain
Rick! Oh, I'm seeing demons...

Rick slaps Morty.

RICK

Morty! Snap out of it, look I know
a guy off world, who can help us...
it's not gonna be easy, but
Grandpa's got you... you just gotta
promise me, you won't go around
having unprotected sex with strange
alien women anymore... okay?

MORTY

Yeah, okay whatever let's just get-
(vomits onto the ground)
-going.

INT. THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

Jerry sits atop a throne made of peppermint candy canes,
which looks eerily similar to the Iron Throne. The whole
place kinda looks like if Helms Deep was co-opted by the
Cabbage Patch kids.

The golden dog people prance and throw candy corn at one
another. Loxie brings Jerry a goblet.

LOXIE

Here you are new king! A goblet of
our finest root beer!

JERRY

Hey thanks, look Lucy-

LOXIE

Loxie.

JERRY

Loxie, sorry. I appreciate all you've done, but I should really get going, I have a family, and to be honest they're probably worried-

LOXIE

Not until after the ceremony Jerry!

JERRY

Right and then there's this ceremony, what exactly are we doing here?

LOXIE

Oh we're just waiting on one tiny thi-

The front doors open.

LOXIE (CONT'D)

Ooo here we go!

Loxie grabs Jerry by the hand and leads him forward, the dog people follow with hushed whispers. Two large BULLDOG GUARDS lead a small creature forward in chains with sack over its head.

JERRY

What... what's going on here? Is this part of the ceremony?

LOXIE

Oh it's not part of the ceremony, it is the ceremony Jerry!

The dog people woot and holler.

JERRY

I don't quite understand.

Loxie pulls the sack off of the tiny creature to reveal... A beat up little SILVER DOG PERSON.

SILVER DOG

(feeble)

Please mister I-

Loxie slaps him.

LOXIE

Silence!

A hush falls over the audience, as they start to put on little hoods that look suspiciously similar to the Ku Klux Klan.

LOXIE (CONT'D)

Jerry, to ascend to our throne you must purge this infidel!

JERRY

But why, he looks exactly like you guys.

Gasps from the audience.

LOXIE

How dare are you sir, this is a silver dog person! They are an insult to our happy way of life.

Loxie hands Jerry a hammer.

JERRY

A hammer seriously? Not even a gun? Look, all I did was drop a marker, there must be some mista-

SILVER DOG

If you're gonna do it, please just grant me one request.

JERRY

...Okay what.

SILVER DOG

Don't torture me. Make it a clean kill. Bludgeon my face in...

JERRY

I don't uhhh...

SILVER DOG

Pull me apart like soft bread... Punch me right in the tits... twist my head clean off, put me to sleep with your kind shoes mister fancy man....

LOXIE

Do it Jerry... you don't wanna end up like our last king do you?

She gestures to a mutilated corpse in the corner of the room. The crowd now fully wearing the creepy robes closes in on the two chanting.

Jerry holds up the hammer, and smashes Loxie's head in splattering blood everywhere. He grabs the Silver Dog Man and makes a dash for the door.

EXT. ASTEROID CITY

A hallowed out asteroid with spaceships rocketing in and out of a massive hole in its side. Rick's spaceship soars in.

INT. ABORTION CLINIC WAITING ROOM - DAY

Morty's head now looks like a giant, rotten, pumpkin as he lies backwards in a waiting room chair, barely conscious. Outside a crowd of SPIDER PRO-LIFE PROTESTORS wield signs and boo.

Beside Morty is Rick, who fills out a paperwork. One of the protestors bangs on the glass window behind Rick.

PROTESTOR

Spider lives are sacred!

RICK

(not looking up)

So is my grandson's head.

MORTY

Ooooo Rick... I think the spiders are burrowing their way into my temporal lobe...

INT. GARAGE - DAY - (FALSE MEMORY)

Morty but with a HIDEOUS SPIDER FACE has a seizure on the ground while Rick, ALSO WITH A HIDEOUS SPIDER FACE stands over him in a callback to the pilot.

RICK

And then we're gonna go on even more insect related adventures after that, Spider Morty and you're gonna keep your little pincers shut about it, Spider Morty, because the world is full of fleshy human idiots but if you stick with me, I'm gonna accomplish great things, Spider Morty, and you're gonna be part of them, like laying eggs in people's brains and capturing prey in our webs, we're gonna run around, Spider Morty.

(MORE)

RICK (CONT'D)

We're gonna do all kinds of wonderful spider related things, Spider Morty.

END OF FALSE MEMORY

INT. ABORTION CLINIC WAITING ROOM - DAY

Rick is shaking Morty, who's babbling incoherently.

RICK

Ah come on Morty... stay with me. Here, we're next in line...

PROTESTOR

Spider lives are-

RICK

Hey asshole, shouldn't you be undermining the outcome of spider elections or posting conspiracies on this place's equivalent of Stormfront?

Rick picks up Morty and carries him into the doctor's office.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

Morty lies strapped to a table, while a small PURPLE CREATURE with GLASSES talks to Rick.

ALIEN DOC

I'm not gonna sugarcoat it Rick, the kid's in bad shape.

RICK

Oh bullshit, I once saw you extract a full grown Tralfamadorian from a panda cub's stomach...

(beat)

-While drunk!

ALIEN DOC

Yeah, but we're talking about a giant spider eggs in the kid's skull... what I can do is this, I know a couple of Shamans they might-

MORTY'S POV:

Rick and the doctor begin to blur as their voices grow muffled. Morty's eyes slowly close.

INT. MORTY'S BRAIN - DAY

Morty floats completely naked in an ocean of RED, while giant EGGS with SPIDER BABIES in them. Morty's eyes open, and he stares up at the giant insects.

SPIDER EGG

Father?

MORTY

Oh shit...

EXT. HAPPY HAPPYISM ORCHARD - NIGHT

Jerry runs with Silver Dog, an angry MOB not far behind them. They stop and catch their breath.

SILVER DOG

I'll never forget what you've done
for me kind sir.

(beat)

If I ever see my wife again, we
shall name our third child Jerry.

Silver Dog flees into the woods, disappearing from sight.

JERRY

Wait... why not the first? I feel
like saving your life is at least
worth-

GOLDEN DOG (O.S.)

There he is!!!

Jerry turns his head towards the lone filing cabinet standing in the field behind him. He runs to it as the mob closes in.

JERRY

Oh god, oh god, oh god...

He pushes it away, to reveal another HOLE in the ground, just as before.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Oh please lead someplace not
totally racist.

He leaps into the hole, falling downwards into the black abyss. A GLASS WINDOW races up to meet Jerry.

EXT. MYSTERIOUS FACTORY - DAY

CRASH! Jerry falls through the dome glass ceiling of a FACTORY, and hits the linoleum floor with a loud thud. He looks up to see a horde of KOALA PEOPLE wearing tiny jumpsuits with helmets.

Everything in the Factory is a shade of pink, and JARS of strange yellow liquid fill the place up to the rafters. One of the Koalas, dressed in a LAB COAT, approaches Jerry, his paw outstretched.

KOALA SCIENTIST

Welcome to the factory, I'm-

Jerry stands.

JERRY

Okay, before you say anything else, are you all secretly evil?

KOALA SCIENTIST

Secretly evil? No, not that I know of.

JERRY

So you don't round up people of different colors and beat them to death?

KOALA SCIENTIST

Lord no, our society abolished racism centuries ago.

(beat)

We mostly just focus on drinking peepee.

JERRY

Oh good because... wait what was that last part?

KOALA SCIENTIST

Peepee drinking. That's what this whole factory is for.

Jerry looks around and notices the thousands upon thousands of jars full of urine. The Scientist walks over to a little facet on the wall, holds up a teacup, and turns the valve.

KOALA SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Here I'll get you a cup, it's really no trouble. We just have one rule here, never- Jerry sighs.

JERRY
 ...Where's the filing cabinet?

KOALA SCIENTIST
 Hey how did you know-

Jerry looks to the corner of the room, where the same filing cabinet as before stands, covered in jars of urine. Jerry slowly walks over to it.

KOALA SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
 Hey where are you going? You haven't even tried the peepee!

JERRY
 Pass.

Jerry pushes it aside and jumps down the hole. The Scientist throws the teacup full of piss on the ground.

KOALA SCIENTIST
 Oh goddamn it.
 (beat)
 What are you all standing around for, clean up that broken glass!

INT. MORTY'S BRAIN - DAY

Morty covers his junk as he treads water. The Egg Sack nearest to him speaks.

SPIDER EGG
 Save us father...

MORTY
 I can't, you want to burst out of my head! I didn't even want kids in the first place, let alone weird fucking mutant kids!

SPIDER EGG
 Father, if you only knew...

They float closer to him.

MORTY
 Hey, get away!

The spider baby reaches a tendril forward and touches Morty's head. His eyes roll back into his skull.

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN - DAY

The white house burns in the background as THE PRESIDENT, his AIDES, and the entire national guard kneel to Morty, who rides Sheeva Balldrainer, behind him an army of GIANT SPIDERS.

Seemingly out of nowhere, Jessica walks up to him.

JESSICA

Morty, now that you've conquered the world, would you and Sheeva be into a threeway?

Morty leaps off of Sheeva's back.

MORTY

I'd consider it.

They start to french kiss.

EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - DUSK

OLD MAN MORTY (60's) sits in a rocking chair, a BABY in his lap. It's has EIGHT SEGMENTED EYES. Sheeva comes up to him, wearing a gingham house dress.

MORTY

He has your eyes.

SHEEVA

But he has your brains.

MORTY

I hope not.

They yuk it up for a second.

MORTY (CONT'D)

You know Sheeva, I only went out with you all these years ago because I had just cockblocked myself and wanted to willfully disobey Rick... but now I can safely say, this is the happiest I've ever been-

Sheeva's face melts like putty.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Woah, what the hell?

Morty looks down at the baby who's face is now Rick.

RICK

Morty!

The entire landscape begins to melt away.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

Morty comes to, a big ass scar on his forehead where the lump used to be. Rick is shaking him, and Morty sees the entire place is on fire, with desks upturned. A bunch of ALIEN SHAMANS with strangely phallic staffs, surround them.

RICK

Come on Morty, wake up!

MORTY

What the hell? Where am I?

RICK

It's the abortion clinic Morty,
those eggs in your skull were
scrambling your brain with
telepathic bullshit!

MORTY

But, but how-

RICK

Look, there's no time for that. The
good news is, thanks to these guys-
(gestures to Shamans)
We got those little eight legged
bastards out.
(turns and fires gun)
The bad news is, the spell
backfired, and unleashed a horde of
demon spider hybrids on the place.

Morty looks out the window to see that hundreds of GIANT SPIDERS, with DEVIL HORNS and TAILS are eating the prolife protestors.

PROTESTOR

No, no, no, wait, wait, wai-

The Spiders rip him to shreds.

PROTESTOR (CONT'D)

Agh! I was so wrong! Fuck spider
lives! Kill them! Kill them
allllll!

MORTY

Aw jeeze, can we just get out of here!

RICK

Way ahead of you Morty.

Rick gets out his portal gun. The Alien Doc, now holding a laser gun too, walks up to them.

ALIEN DOC

You assholes! I stick my neck out for you and now you leave me to rot!?

RICK

Eh, tough titties. C'mon Morty, maybe we can still catch some catch interdimensional-

A spider bursts in from the ceiling, landing on top of Rick. He shoots it through the brain, and rolls its limp body to the side. The Portal Gun is smashed to pieces, splattering green portal fluid on Rick's chest.

RICK (CONT'D)

Oh, shit. Well, we might be in this for the long haul.

INT. THE SHAFT - DAY

Jerry falls through darkness again, his eyes red and puffy from lack of sleep. The Mugglewumps float by him, and begin farting their neon gas again. Jerry just closes his eyes, indifferent.

EXT. BAR BASEMENT - NIGHT

Through a hole, Jerry tumbles into a greasy basement, where at least fifty small CAT PEOPLE are gathered, all are shirtless and ripped. One of the Cat Folk approaches Jerry.

DYLER TURDEN

Welcome to Bite Club, I'm Dyer Turden.

Jerry doesn't even get up but just rolls into the fetal position.

DYLER TURDEN (CONT'D)

The first rule of Bite Club is...

(beat)

(MORE)

DYLER TURDEN (CONT'D)

You do not talk about Bite Club.
The second rule of Bite Club is....
(beat)
You do not talk about Bite Club...
(beat)
The Third Rule is... you see that
filing cabinet over there?

He gestures to a lone filing cabinet on the other side of the room, tucked into a corner.

DYLER TURDEN (CONT'D)

Never, under any circumstance-

Jerry cries into the floor.

DYLER TURDEN (CONT'D)

...Are you? Are you crying? There's
no crying in Bite Club!

They stand there awkwardly for a minute. Dylar Turden sighs.

DYLER TURDEN (CONT'D)

Jesus, get him a tissue or
something.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Rick, Morty, the Doctor, and one of the Shamans have barricaded themselves in his office, with all the furniture upturned, and the windows boarded. The spider demons claw at the opening, as the gang fires lasers at them.

RICK

Is this the point where we start
talking suicide pacts?

ALIEN DOC

I told you bringing in these
transdimensional shamans was a bad
idea.

SHAMAN

The ability to abort a full term
fetus is insignificant next to the
power of black magic!

ALIEN DOC

Spare me your voodoo mama juju
bullshit!

RICK

Can you guys stop measuring your nonexistent dicks around for two seconds? Look, I hate to be the one to say it, but we're now at the point of the Zombie movie where one of us has to sacrifice themselves to save the others...

(beat)

And you know the show's named after us, so it's kinda down to you two.

The Doctor and the Shaman sigh.

ALIEN DOC

Wanna rock, paper, smigbah for it?

SHAMAN

Ehhh, fine.

They both make a fist and count it out.

ALIEN DOC

Rock, paper, smigbah!

SHAMAN (CONT'D)

Rock, paper, smigbah!

The Doctor makes a finger gun, and the Shaman makes a circle with his hand. The Doctor sticks his fingers in and out of the Shaman's hole.

SHAMAN (CONT'D)

Damn it... why do I always pick smigbah? Alright, see you all in hell losers.

The Shaman gets up, and walks towards the door.

MORTY (O.S.)

Wait!

They turn to see Morty staring at something in the corner of the room. In the wastepaper basket, are seven tanuki crystals, covered in dust.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Are those.... What I think they are?

ALIEN DOC

What, they're just paper weights. I got them at our last office white elephant party.

MORTY

I think I know a way out. Everyone
take a crystal, and for fuck's sake
don't drop them.

They all start picking up the crystals.

EXT. MOUNT WHINNY - DAY

Overlooking a crimson sky, ascends a strange mountain. Atop
it's peak is a tent.

INT. TENT - DAY

A HORSE PERSON, with a pointed hat, sits at a GLOWING BLUE
ORB. The tent flap opens and an OLD MAN with a drawn hood
enters. Pulling back his hood reveals that it's Jerry,
decades into the future.

HORSE WIZARD

Ahhh... Jerry Smith, lone wanderer
of the Cabinetverse, putting things
right that once went wrong, hoping
each time that the next leap will
be the leap home.

JERRY

Spare me your pity, where can I
find the next cabinet?

Horse Wizard laughs and waves his hooves over the crystal
ball.

HORSE WIZARD

The question is... are you sure you
want to?

The orb shows Rick and the family.

HORSE WIZARD (CONT'D)

Maybe after all these years, you've
finally realized you before the
world of the cabinets.

JERRY

You know you're right, I am kind of
a loser. But I love my family.

Jerry grabs the Horse Wizard.

JERRY (CONT'D)

-and I'll be damned if I'm gonna let Rick, or some two bit half-man half horse is gonna take them from me! Now tell me where the next cabinet is, before I turn you into glue!

HORSE WIZARD

Very well... you uhhh wouldn't happen to have a pen would you?

Jerry pulls out one of the ballpoint pens that Jeff gave him.

JERRY

Actually I do.

He puts it in the horse's mouth and he proceeds to take out some parchment, and draw a map.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

Atop the abortion clinic, Morty stands over the seven sacred tanuki crystals as they glow bright yellow. Rick blasts away spider demons crawling up the walls.

MORTY

Eternal Tanuki! We summon thee!!

The sky goes dark as light streams from the crystals. A massive green Tanuki Raccoon Dog appears in the sky. His booming voice makes the whole building shake.

TANUKI

You have disturbed me from my slumbers... speak and name your first wish!

MORTY

Wow, can't believe that worked. Uhhh please kill all the demon spiders... and maybe give us Playstation 5.

RICK

Morty...

MORTY

Okay, okay, just the demon spiders.

TANUKI

Aight, whatever whateves.

Lightning strikes, and the Tanuki vanishes from the sky. All the spiders fall to the ground and heaps.

ALIEN DOC

You realize I'm still gonna charge you of course.

They glare at him.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Rick's spaceship lands in the driveway, and R&M step out.

RICK

Well Morty, I hope you learned a thing or two about safe sex.

MORTY

Boy howdy, I'm never gonna have sex with a giant tarantula women ever again.

RICK

Wise decision, now come on let's finally watch some interdimensional cable.

MORTY

Actually, I have a thing to do first... can I borrow the ship for about an hour.

Rick throws him the keys.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Morty hops in the ship and flies away. Rick drinks from his flask.

JERRY (O.S.)

AGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Rick looks up.

RICK

The fuck?

Jerry falls from the sky, impacting on the lawn with a splat. He sits up, and splits grass out of his mouth.

RICK (CONT'D)

The hell did you come from? I
thought you had a job interview?

EXT. CHIHIRO'S HOUSE - DAY

Morty raps on the door of a traditional Japanese Minka. The door slides open. And there stands Chihiro.

CHIHIRO

Morty?
(beat)
Are those-

MORTY

H-h-hey. I found some more of those
tanuki crystals. I hope this makes
up for the ones I dropped.

He hands her the crystals.

CHIHIRO

Morty this is incredible, how did
you-

MORTY

I found them in the trash of an
alien abortion clinic... I also had
to use one of the wishes to kill an
army of demon spiders. Sorry about
that.

CHIHIRO

Morty-sama, I don't even know what
to say. Thank you.

Morty waves, and walks away.

CHIHIRO (CONT'D)

Hey.

He turns back to her.

CHIHIRO (CONT'D)

You maybe wanna come in? I was
about to unwind with some oolong
tea.

MORTY

(too excited)
Really?
(course correction)
I mean yeah, sounds fun.

He goes in and the doors shut behind them.

THE END