

RICK AND MORTY

"HONEY I SHRUNK THE JERRY"

Spec Script

Written by

Gianpaolo Gonzalez

Based on a conversation I had with
my girlfriend when we were really sober.

ACT ONE

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - DAY

Fresh snow covers the suburban neighborhood. A picturesque snow globe scene.

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM - DAY

A Christmas tree is decorated near the sliding glass door.

JERRY plays with a miniature model of a western town square on the living room floor.

MORTY sits on the couch watching TV.

TV: it's a commercial with a NINJA balancing two fidget spinners on both of his pointer fingers. A BAD GUY appears with a machine gun and starts shooting. The ninja tosses the spinners at the Bad Guy's head and BAM they stick into both his eyes. He screams as his eyes squirt blood. It cuts to a product shot of the spinners with blades on the end.

TV COMMERCIAL

SPINNER DEATH BLADES! The perfect gift for every maturing boy!--Blood squirting eyes sold separately.

MORTY

Dad, you got my Spinner Death Blades right? All my friends are getting them this year.

Jerry accidentally knocks over one of the toy townspeople in his miniature set.

JERRY

Morty, I'm a little busy. Ask your mom.

Jerry picks the toy back up and places it in the middle of a crowd of toy townspeople all facing him.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Citizens of Jerry World, it is I, your creator. Now bow down before me. Jerry Smith!

Jerry plucks a blonde female figurine with big plastic boobs from the crowd and voices it.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(woman's voice)

I'll bow down for you big boy.

(Jerry's voice)

Ms. Cooper, you're the only one who knows what I want.

MORTY

Do you have to play with your dolls in here?

JERRY

When you pay the mortgage, I'll play with my dolls anywhere you want. But until that time-

Beth yells from the kitchen.

BETH (O.S.)

JERRY! Get in here!

Jerry talks to the blonde figurine with big boobs.

JERRY

I'll be right back Ms. Cooper.
Don't move a muscle.

INT. SMITH KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jerry walks in and notices BETH standing next to a giant mess in the sink.

BETH

Did you leave this for me to clean up?

JERRY

No! Of course not.

(beat)

Why, did you want to?

Beth's face slumps.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Fine. All right. Sheesh. We're not having company over are we?

He suds's up the bowl quick and wipes it dry.

BETH
Are you kidding me?

JERRY
What? I'm miniature modeling. The town's people need me. Give me a break.
(stares at her face)
Is it Summer's birthday?

Beth looks at him.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Morty's?

Beth still looks at him.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Yours!
(beat)
Surprise?

BETH
It's Christmas Eve, Jerry. Notice how there's decorations everywhere, but still no presents under the tree! You didn't spend the money I gave you on that stupid western town set...
(stares daggers)
Right?

Jerry stands there holding a plate as the suds drip.

Morty walks in.

MORTY
Yeah Dad. I'm really counting on my-
(deep voice)
SPINNER DEATH BLADES.
(back to normal)
If you're planning on giving me a snow globe again, you can shove it right up your-

JERRY
-Everyone calm down. Don't worry. I hid the presents in a place no one can find.

Beth takes the car keys off the key rack.

BETH

You better hope **you** can find them
and clean this place up before I'm
home otherwise it's last season all
over again.

(yells to Summer)

Summer! Pedicures! Now!

JERRY

Pedicures on Christmas Eve?

BETH

I'll be back in one hour. If you
don't do as I ask, so help me God,
I'll set fire to Jerry Land.

JERRY

(coughs)

Jerry World.

Beth walks out the door.

Summer hops down the staircase and heads out the door.

SUMMER

Thanks Dad!

JERRY

(almost cheery)

For what?

Summer yells from the front door.

SUMMER

For not listening to Mom!

She slams the door shut on her way out.

INT. SMITH GARAGE - DAY

RICK works on a nano adiabatic converter for his shrink
machine. The shrink machine is a giant laser on a turret ala
Honey I Shrunk The Kids.

Rick's UFO ship sits parked. Morty struts in pissed.

MORTY

I swear to God, if Jerry forgets my
presents again I'm moving out! A
boy needs his toys!

He kicks the side of the UFO ship. Rick pushes Morty away and rubs the ship where Morty kicked it.

RICK

Ey, woah there Jean Claude, don't take it out on **my** toys. Once you learn that presents are just wrapped up guilt given to the person you've forgotten about for twelve months, you'll be much happier.

Morty stares at him.

MORTY

How does that make me happier?

RICK

Would you rather have your parents together and no presents or separated and no presents? Now hand me the *burps* intrascope.

He points to a miniature periscope.

MORTY

Should the shrink machine be out? Mom hates that thing cuz you and Dad always go nuts with it.

RICK

She doesn't need to know.

Morty hands him the intrascope. Rick uses it to look inside the nano adiabatic converter.

RICK (CONT'D)

Aren't you gunna ask me what I'm going to do with it?

MORTY

No.

RICK

Well, back in the sixties, I was hiding out in a place no one would find me. College.

INT. COLLEGE DORM (FLASHBACK)

Beer cans and dirty laundry cover the ground.

RICK (V.O.)
 I came up with an algorithm for
 mind control, but the fuzz were
 after me so I had to hide it inside
 my roommate's DNA.

A young Rick injects a liquid into the arm of his sleeping
 roommate, TOBY TRUDGE (20) blonde and baby faced.

Toby blinks his eyes open, like a child waking from a nap. He
 speaks softly.

TOBY
 (groggy)
 Oh. Hey Rick.

RICK
 Shh shhh shhh, go back to bed pal.

TOBY
 Oh. Okay.

Toby blinks his eyes back to sleep.

End flashback.

INT. SMITH GARAGE

RICK
 If the CIA knew I had the secret to
 mind control, they would have had
 me killed. Or worse. Employed.

MORTY
 That's kind of a messed up thing to
 do, don't you think?

RICK
 Yeah well, sometimes to save a life
 you need to sacrifice another. Toby
 just got popped for some white
 collar crime and he's headed to the
 big house. One sniff of that
 algorithm and POOF, MK ULTRA all
 over again.

MORTY
 How would they know your algorithm
 is in his DNA? Wouldn't they need
 to know there was something hidden
 first?

(MORE)

MORTY (CONT'D)
They're not just gunna go, 'oh,
make sure to check his alleles for
algorithms.'

(laughs)
That was a good one right, Rick?

Rick drops the intrascope.

RICK
Are you mocking me Morty?

MORTY
I'm no genius-

RICK
No. You're not.

Morty frowns.

MORTY
But doesn't DNA, like multiply
rapidly? That's over 50 years ago!
Where would you even know to look?!

RICK
I planted a tracking device in the
code. More. Dee.

JERRY walks out in the garage.

JERRY
Rick, this is gunna come off as
selfish and inconsiderate, but I
was just wondering, could I use
your shrink machine after you're
done?

RICK
For what Jerry? For your
inconspicuous perverted affairs of
bedding your miniatures--I know
what you do.

JERRY
(nervous)
I'll come back.

MORTY
(yells)
Don't come back without my Spinner
Death Blades!

Jerry disappears back in the house.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Why do you need your algorithm back on Christmas Eve? Can't you wait until the holidays are over?

Rick turns on the shrink machine. WHHHHRRRRR

RICK

I can't trust the mind control algorithm in jail! You know what they do there. Any sort of blood transfusion and then we're dealing with a rampant STD-NA.

Morty stares.

RICK (CONT'D)

No? I thought that was well timed.

MORTY

How are you going to do it?

Rick places the nano adiabatic converter box onto his UFO ship.

RICK

This baby receives a specific frequency from the shrink machine allowing us to shrink and expand wherever we are in the universe. We're using it to sneak up Toby's ass to retrieve my algorithm!

Morty's face slumps and walks away.

RICK (CONT'D)

This is very important Morty.

MORTY

No! I'm out!

Morty walks inside and SLAMS the door shut.

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Morty hops on the couch next to SNUFFLES.

Jerry walks in behind.

JERRY

What you watching?

MORTY

Shouldn't you be finding our presents? Or cleaning?

Jerry sits down and pets Snuffles.

JERRY

Hey, I'm the parent here. Plus they're safe in my hiding spot.

MORTY

I checked there. They're not.

JERRY

Well did you check-

MORTY

The toilet tank? The recycle bin? The chimney?

JERRY

Really? Not a thing?

(thinks)

Well maybe I need to take my mind off it with some good old fashioned boob-tube.

(side mouth)

You know, they show nipple on National Geographic.

MORTY

Ahhh!

Morty turns off the TV and struts back to the garage.

JERRY

What! What'd I say?

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Morty swings the door open in anger.

MORTY

Gahhh am I the only adult around here!? I do my chores and all I ask in return is a damn Christmas present. But no.

(MORE)

MORTY (CONT'D)
 He has to punish me and I'm sick of
 it! I help you get your algorithm
 back and you get me my Spinner
 Death Blades. You got it?!

Rick gets himself in his shrink suit and helmet.

RICK
 Yeah. Of course Morty. No sweat.
 But you know, those spinner death
 watcha-ma-call-its could poke an
 eye out.

Morty gets in his suit and helmet-CHISH SHINK-he's locked in.

MORTY
 (snaps)
 I don't care! Danger is good for a
 boy. It keeps us strong. And I
 don't want to hear it from you,
 okay?! I want to get this
 algorithm, come back and open
 presents and be a nice *aahhhh*
 happy family. Alright?!

RICK
 Alright Morty, alright. Just calm
 down. I don't want you developing a
 hemorrhoid or anything.

They both get in the ship.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP - SMITH GARAGE

Rick pushes a button on his remote and the shrink machine
 REVS up and ZAPS the UFO ship into microscopic form.

They ZIP away through an open window screen.

Jerry opens the door.

JERRY
 Just so you know, National
 Geographic is informative! Oh-

Jerry notices the stand alone shrink machine not in use. He
 also notices a long line of remote controls.

He hops back the house and returns with the big, breasted,
 blonde figurine.

JERRY (CONT'D)
 (to figurine)
 Alone at last.

He places the figurine on the ground and hops in a shrink suit--CHISH SHINK--he's locked in.

He grabs the remote and clicks the button--in a ZAP Jerry's gone.

(MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Jerry looks up at the figurine. It's enormous compared to him.

JERRY (CONT'D)
 Huh? The size must be off.

He looks at the remote and adjusts the dial to NORMAL. Just then, a dinosaur sized SPIDER MITE ROARS at him.

JERRY (CONT'D)
 AHHH!

Jerry fumbles with the remote and drops it. The spider mite goes to attack, but Jerry pushes the button just in time to ZAP himself to normal.

Jerry hyperventilates. Pure, unadulterated fright.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

Rick and Morty fly high above the city. Morty looks like he's pondering something. Then,

MORTY
 Why his butthole? I mean, you can't choose anything else? Like an ear or a nose? Or an areola like last time? We-we gotta land inside his butthole? There's something seriously wrong with you.

RICK
 Cuz Morty, that just so happens to be where the algorithm is.

He points to a digital display of a body. There's a blinking blip right in the butt region.

He also points to a fuel cell display showing 30%.

RICK (CONT'D)

We also don't have enough fuel to get us there and back. It takes more energy to fly long distances this size. Don't worry though, the rectal canal is full of methane.

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM

Jerry, still in the shrink suit, opens one of the house facades in his miniature western town and places the blonde figurine on a toy bed.

JERRY

I'll be back Ms. Cooper. Don't go anywhere.

He rushes off to the kitchen.

INT. SMITH KITCHEN

Jerry aggressively cleans a dish in the sink. He places it in the cupboard.

He thinks for a second and takes it back out to scrub again.

INT. NAIL SALON

Beth and Summer both relax in big, comfortable, nail salon chairs with their feet in the tub.

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM

Jerry scrubs the floor. Next to him SNUFFLES drags his butt across the carpet.

Disgusted, he picks Snuffles up by the collar and places him in the garage. He slams the door shut and exhales.

JERRY

Whew.

Realizing he made a mistake, he opens the door to the garage.

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Snuffles sits there head cocked.

Jerry's POV scans the area like the Terminator. Imaginary, microscopic bugs cover Snuffles.

JERRY

Ahh!

He SLAMS the door shut again.

INT. NAIL SALON

Beth and Summer relax as they receive pedicures.

BETH

I don't know. Your father-he's just always in his own world-consumed by some small menial problem. He doesn't look around and take action.

INT. SMITH KITCHEN

Jerry takes out all of the bug sprays and cleaners from under the kitchen sink.

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Jerry KICKS the door open to the garage. He wears a belt of cleaners and bug sprays over his shrink suit. He holds his hands to his side like a lone gunman ready to draw.

JERRY

Citizens of Jerry World. I am here to rid you of eeevilllll.

(to Snuffles)

Snuffles, you're not gunna want to see this.

Snuffles trots back inside and Jerry SLAMS the door shut.

He flips a can in each hand and shakes them. Let the spraying begin.

EXT. STATE PENITENTIARY

Rick's ship ZIPS over a concrete barricade into prison territory.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP (MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Morty sees SNIPERS up on outposts and PRISONERS playing in the yard. CANINES bark as the new INMATES in orange coveralls walk in a single file line.

RICK
Spending Christmas at prison.
Sounds like a Tyler Perry movie, am
I right?

Morty stares outside with a furrowed brow.

MORTY
Yeah. Whatever.

RICK
Geez. What crawled up your butt?

Rick steers them through the chainlink fence over to the line of new inmates.

INT. STATE PENITENTIARY (NORMAL LEVEL)

Inmates of all shapes and attitudes walk chained together. Rick's tiny ship zips by them.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP (MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Rick and Morty search among the new inmates.

RICK
Look for a guy who you think would
have to take a piss sitting down.

Morty points to TOBY (64) who darts his attention at every jail sound he hears.

MORTY
Him?

RICK
Bingo!

MORTY

Okay, we're in and out right?

RICK

Morty, do you think I want to be up
this guy's ass any longer than I
have to?

MORTY

I never know with you.

They fly down toward Toby's pants and up inside the cuff of
his pant leg.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

Rick's UFO ship dodges through the forest of leg hair.

RICK

Okay, we're getting toward brown
zero.

He clicks a button into AUTOPILOT.

RICK (CONT'D)

May I suggest closing your
eyes...now.

The ship heads under Toby's underwear.

INT. TOBY'S BUTTHOLE

Rick's UFO ship finds a place to land in the dark, desolate
tunnel.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

Rick uncovers his eyes.

RICK

Alright Morty, keep a look out. We
don't know what this guy's been
eating.

Rick puts the ship in park and the landing legs dig claws
into the fleshy ground.

INT. STATE PENITENTIARY

Toby's face twitches. He felt something prick.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

A giant needle syringe descends from the bottom of the UFO ship and plunges its nose into Toby's flesh.

INT. STATE PENITENTIARY

Toby LUNGES forward holding his butt and bumps into a giant inmate in front of him.

The inmate turns around--it's seven foot STONY STEVENSON (40) a white supremacist looking felon.

Stony smiles as Toby holds his butt in pain.

STONY STEVENSON
Holding it won't protect you old man.

GUARD
Keep walking!

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

Rick pushes the SUCK button and the syringe fills up with blood.

The digital decoder blinks from 0% - 7% Complete.

Rick pushes another button and the fuel cell fills up instantly. Methane 100%

RICK
Now we wait.

MORTY
I-I don't like this Rick.

RICK
That would scare me if you did.

INT. NAIL SALON

Beth and Summer get their toe nails painted.

SUMMER

Mom, don't you think you're being
just a little too harsh on Dad?
Cleaning up after himself is the
least of your worries.

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Jerry stands victorious surrounded by fumes.

JERRY

Your life is no match for my
intelligence.

The shrink remote rests on a table next to him. He turns the
dial back down and he pushes the shrink button with the tip
of his spray bottle.

ZAP!

(MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Jerry is surrounded by hollow shells of dust mites and spider
mites. The fog of chemical fumes dissipate.

He holds the spray cans out ready for an attack.

JERRY (CONT'D)

(talks to his wrist)

No sign of life anywhere. Beam me
back up Scottie.

He holsters his spray cans and reaches into his pocket for
the shrink remote, but notices he doesn't have it.

He sees it high above. Resting there on the giant, thousand
foot table.

A BLACK shadow scurries passed him.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Oh God.

INT. HALLWAY - STATE PENITENTIARY

Toby walks in pain in a single file line behind the other
prisoners. The celled inmates taunt and heckle them. New
prison bate.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP (MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Rick naps as Morty keeps lookout, paranoid.

The digital decoder blinks. 88% Complete.

MORTY

Okay, Rick it's almost done.

RICK

(eyes closed)

It's getting close Morty. Just a little while longer to decode.

MORTY

What if he has to--you know, poop?
I mean, I don't think I could handle that kind of trauma.

RICK

I've got alarms for that.

INT. HALLWAY - STATE PENITENTIARY

A PRISON GUARD brings Toby and Stony to their cell. They both have their folded bed sheets in their hands.

GUARD

Open cell block five!

An alarm BLARES and the cell block gate opens.

INT. CELL - STATE PENITENTIARY

Toby walks in and places his sheets on the bottom bunk.

Stony places his hand on Toby's shoulder.

STONY STEVENSON

That's a good little bottom bitch.

Toby takes a GULP.

INT. TOBY'S BUTTHOLE

The tunnel clenches around the UFO ship. Alarms BLARE inside the ship.

Rick JOLTS awake.

RICK

Oh no, looks like this guy's scared
shitless. Hold on Morty, this is
gunna be a tight one.

Rick looks over at a seething Morty.

Morty unbuckles his seat belt and strangles Rick.

MORTY

I told you Rick! I told youuu! Ahhh-
I'm gunna kill you!

RICK

Careful Morty, that's twenty-five
to life!

Morty pushes him off.

MORTY

When this is done. I don't want you
trifling me into going on any more
of these adventures. This is the
last one. You're-you're sick you
know that?

RICK

It's not healthy holding a grudge
Morty.

INT. BETH'S CAR

Beth drives Summer back home.

BETH

You're right. I'm gunna ease up on
him. I just don't know what he
wants. You're father...he's--

SUMMER

--Stop there. I know. I'm related
to him.

Beth parks the car and they head in the house.

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM

Beth and Summer notice the house is spotless.

BETH

Woah.

INT. SMITH KITCHEN

Beth checks out the sanitary kitchen.

BETH

Just when you think you know a person.

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM

Summer tips over a figurine in Jerry's miniature town set.

SUMMER

Yeah.

She looks over at the Christmas tree. Still no presents.

INT. SMITH GARAGE (MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Jerry hides in a groove of a crack in the cement ground. It's a deep cavern to a person his size.

The large, black COCKROACH scurries passed him.

JERRY

Ahh!

Beth opens the door and finds the garage immaculate as well.

She walks around.

Her giant pedicured foot comes within millimeters of squashing Jerry's life.

JERRY (CONT'D)

HELP! HELP! BETH! Gahhhh, you never notice me in a time of need.

And then, Jerry notices a bike far in the distance. In reality, just a couple feet away.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Hey there's my bike!

And then he sees an accumulation of shrunken items; a canoe, a BowFlex, a pile of camping equipment and large moving boxes.

And there among the miniaturized collection of junk is the box of CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

JERRY (CONT'D)

Of course! The hiding place no one can find!

The giant cockroach ROARS its ugly head at Jerry.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Oh my gahhhd!

He climbs down the cement crevice as best as he can.

The cockroach looks for a way down but the cavern is too small.

Beth walks back inside and closes the door.

Jerry holds himself against the cement crevice--terrified.

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM

Beth listens to Jerry's voice mail on her phone.

JERRY'S VOICE

Hellooooo...

Beth just stares and doesn't answer.

JERRY'S VOICE (CONT'D)

You may now leave *me*, Jerry *Smith*, a detailed message after the boop...boop.

Beth hangs up.

BETH

Okay. I'm not gunna worry. I'm gunna relax and not worry.

(suspicious)

Not worry.

SUMMER

Yeah Mom, I got it.

Summer runs up the stairs to her room. Beth looks around.

Worried.

INT. CELL - STATE PENITENTIARY

Stony Stevenson places his sheets on the top bunk and then starts to unbutton his orange coveralls.

STONY STEVENSON
Ever been to pound town, old man?

INT. TOBY'S BUTTHOLE

On top of the UFO ship is a listening satellite--a parabolic microphone--like ones seen on top of news vans, searching the air waves.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

Rick and Morty listen close. Speakers play the outside world.

RICK
Oh this isn't good.

STONY STEVENSON (V.O.)
Get on the bed like a dog.

RICK
This is really not good.

MORTY
I don't get it.

RICK
(squinting)
You don't get it Morty? You don't know the euphemism being used here? Pound. Town. Think real hard Morty. Come on buddy. I know you can do it. We're in jail.

MORTY
(to himself)
Pound town. Pound town. Hmm.

Morty thinks hard and then...he turns to Rick and shakes his head afraid.

MORTY (CONT'D)

No.

Rick nods his head agreeing.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Well what are you waiting for! Get us out of here!

RICK

Absolutely not. We're too close!

He points to the digital decoder that blinks to 97%.

RICK (CONT'D)

We leave now and the big guy receives my gonor-mind-controlia.

(waits)

Yeah, that one was a waste.

Morty jumps at the AUTOPILOT button, but Rick holds him back.

INT. CELL - STATE PENITENTIARY

Stony man-handles Toby and forces him to lay on all fours on the bottom bunk.

STONY STEVENSON

It'll only hurt if you let it hurt.

I'm lying, IT ALWAYS HURTS!

Stony approaches Toby like a bull ready to mount.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

Rick holds Morty back as Morty tries desperately to reach for the AUTOPILOT button. The digital decoder blinks to 98%. Then 99%

INT. CELL - STATE PENITENTIARY

Stony Stevenson grabs Toby's waist.

Toby bites down on his own lip and squeezes his eyes shut.

And then,

BLLISSSSHHHHH

Toby explodes by the UFO ship expanding to half its normal size.

Guts, blood and brains cover everything.

Stony is pinned to the cell block wall covered in Toby's blood and guts.

The UFO ship ZAPS back to microscopic size and flies away.

Stony shakes uncontrollably.

Armed SECURITY GUARDS swarm the cell and aim their weapons at him.

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Jerry lifts himself up from the cavern and rushes over to the bike to pick it up.

INT. BETH AND JERRY'S ROOM

Beth sneaks in to find her and Jerry's room immaculate.

BETH

Jerry?

Snuffles comes in and scoots his butt on the carpet.

BETH (CONT'D)

Oh hell no.

She picks him up.

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Jerry pedals through the dead insect exoskeletons. It looks like the aftermath of the Great Meteor that killed the dinosaurs.

Then the door opens and Beth sets Snuffles in the garage.

JERRY

Bingo.

INT. STATE PENITENTIARY

Rick's UFO ship ZIPS down the halls of jailed inmates.

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

MORTY

Rick! You-you killed him!

RICK

Well, did you want to end up in some guy's urethra too? You should be thanking me for what I did.

MORTY

That's twenty-five to life! I'm an accomplice!

RICK

Honestly, you got me there.

He points to his dash with the digital read out display blinking COMPLETE. COMPLETE. COMPLETE

RICK (CONT'D)

But we got the algorithm Morty! That's all that matters. It's in good hands now. Doesn't that make for a happy ending? We can get you your balancing switch blades or whatever they are.

MORTY

Spinner Death Blades!

RICK

Morty, you should really do something about that anger. It's not healthy to hold on to.

INT. SMITH GARAGE (MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Jerry pedals faster than he's ever pedaled a bicycle before.

His end zone--the box of Christmas presents.

(NORMAL LEVEL)

He looks like an ant scurrying across the garage floor.

(MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Jerry fishtails to a stop and grabs the box of Christmas presents and then books it toward Snuffles.

He ditches the bike and then hops aboard Snuffles' paw.

He climbs through the forest of dog hair, but stops as he spots an exoskeleton of a FLEA.

JERRY

What is wrong with everyone? Can't anyone stay clean!

INT. RICK'S UFO SHIP

Morty points his finger at Rick like a disappointed parent.

MORTY

You're gunna get caught one of these days and you better hope I'm not there when you do.

RICK

You're right Morty. That's why I got you a little something.

He hands Morty a small present.

RICK (CONT'D)

My Christmas present to you.

MORTY

I thought you said presents were wrapped up guilt?

RICK

What, you don't want the present?

Morty swipes the present and opens it.

It's a t-shirt that says: "I crawled up some guy's ass to retrieve a mind control algorithm and all I got was this t-shirt."

Rick LAUGHS but quiets when he sees Morty fuming.

RICK (CONT'D)

Hey that was forty bucks for over night shipping.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM

Beth stares at Jerry's miniature town spread across the living room floor.

She flips open one of the house's facades to see inside. Her face slumps. There she spots it. The well-endowed, blonde figurine resting on a bed.

BETH
(to herself)
Figures.

INT. SUMMER'S BEDROOM

Summer lays on her bed listening to music. She bobs her foot as she scrolls through her phone.

Beth taps on the door and peeks in.

BETH
Any word from your father?

SUMMER
Yeah right. The last time Dad
texted me I screamed at him. I
don't think he'll be texting me any
time soon.

Beth sits on the edge of Summer's bed and looks at the blonde figurine in her hand.

BETH
I keep thinking I'll wake up one
morning and he'll be normal.

SUMMER
I knew he wasn't normal when I
asked for a hop-scotch and I got
scotch tape--that was the end of my
childhood.

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Jerry rides Snuffles on his collar.

JERRY
Now we just need to make some
noise.

He looks in his box of Christmas presents. He opens one. It's a hop-scotch.

JERRY (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I thought Summer wanted this when
she was twelve?

It hits him.

JERRY (CONT'D)
(to himself)
You're a terrible father.

He opens another gift. It's Morty's Spinner Death Blades.

JERRY (CONT'D)
How are these are considered
children's toys?!

He grabs one of them and raises it.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Sorry Snuffles.

And he impales Snuffles in the neck.

Snuffles YIPS and runs into the side of Rick's work table.

The remote slides closer to the edge.

He RAISES it again and then PLUNGES it deeper.

Snuffles again YIPS and JOLTS into the work table. The remote falls to the floor.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Yes!

He drops the box of Christmas presents on the ground and scales his way down Snuffles.

He runs over to the giant remote and climbs on top of it.

With all of his mite, he pushes the dial to the NORMAL setting.

He jumps on the button and...nothing happens. It doesn't budge.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Oh come on!

INT. SMITH GARAGE (NORMAL LEVEL)

Rick's UFO ship ZIPS back in the garage and BOOM it expands into normal size.

Rick and Morty hop out and get out of their shrink suits.

RICK

You know Morty, it might not have been the best Christmas setting, but I gotta say, I wouldn't have wanted to be up some guy's ass with anyone else but you pal.

Morty looks at him disgusted.

MORTY

Could you quit with the punchlines?

RICK

My feelings about 30 Rock.

MORTY

Enough. Just get me my toy.

Morty walks inside.

(MICROSCOPIC LEVEL)

Jerry JUMPS up and down on the remote waving for Rick's attention.

JERRY

Rick! Morty! Down here! Your father! I found your presents!

(NORMAL LEVEL)

RICK

What the hell is this doing here?

Rick goes to pick up the remote on the ground but notices something.

He WHIPS out a magnifying glass and sees Jerry jumping on the remote.

RICK (CONT'D)

Step off Jerrrry.

Tiny Jerry hops off. Rick clicks the button and ZAP Jerry is back to normal size with the box of Christmas presents.

RICK (CONT'D)
You're sick Jerr-

Jerry leaps at Rick and hugs him.

JERRY
Oh thank you Rick.

Rick pushes him off.

RICK
You shouldn't do that. I've just
spent the last couple hours up some
convict's anal cavity.

Rick WHISTLES and walks away.

JERRY
Hey Rick? Can we keep this between
you and me? If Beth knew-

RICK
You're secret's safe with me.

Jerry lets out a much needed SIGH of relief.

RICK (CONT'D)
Merry Christmas *burp* Jerrrry.

JERRY
Merry Christmas, Rick.

INT. SMITH HOUSE

Jerry walks in with Snuffles and the box of Christmas presents.

JERRY
Christmas is here!

Beth rushes out and grabs him in a hug.

BETH
There you are!

She notices the Christmas presents.

BETH (CONT'D)
Thank you for listening Jerry. It's
the best Christmas gift you
could've ever given me.

She holds him at a distance.

BETH (CONT'D)
Why are you so sweaty?

Jerry forces out a chuckle.

JERRY
Kids! Presents!

Summer and Morty run down the stairs and swipe the box of Christmas presents.

INT. SMITH LIVING ROOM

Beth sits on Jerry's lap as they watch their kids open presents.

Morty unwraps a crudely wrapped gift and opens it. It's his Spinner Death Blades.

He tries to spin them on his fingers but they keep falling. He notices one has blood on it.

MORTY
Hey, were these used?

Jerry ignores Morty as he sips his hot cocoa.

Summer opens her gift. It's a hop-scotch.

SUMMER
Wait, this is what I wanted when I was twelve.

BETH
(quick)
Be thankful to your father.

Morty and Summer both lazily thank Jerry.

MORTY/SUMMER
Thanks Dad.

Beth hands Jerry a present.

He opens it. It's the blonde figurine, but the shirt has been painted red and the pants have been painted blue.

BETH
Now you can have me anytime.

A tear forms in Jerry's eye.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - LATER

Jerry walks out of the house and onto the snow covered front lawn. He looks out at the beautiful scenery.

JERRY
 (to himself)
 Christmas was saved. You did good
 pal.

He shakes hands with himself.

Then a giant hand reaches and grabs the sky around Jerry.

JERRY (CONT'D)
 I knew this was too good to be
 true.

The ground starts to shake like an earthquake. Then the entire world is lifted upside down.

Snow, cars, and people flail around violently from the shaking.

Jerry is slammed against the inside of the glass sphere looking out at a giant Morty holding it.

JERRY (CONT'D)
 Morty! MORTY!!

INT. SMITH GARAGE

Morty shakes a snow globe. He notices the snow globe's scenery is a giant mock up of his town and tiny people running around in hysteria.

MORTY
 Rick, what the hell is this??

Rick jumps after Morty grabbing the snow globe from him and places it back on his shelf along with other snow globes.

Each snow globe has a different Christmas date on it. 12/25/14, 12/25/15, 12/25/16, 12/25/17, 12/25/18 etc.

RICK
Jeez Morty! Ask before you grab.
Haven't you learned anything from
the Me Too movement?

END ACT THREE

TAG

INT. SMITH GARAGE - NIGHT

Jerry sneaks into the garage in his pajamas. It's a mess.
Everything is thrown around as if the world had been shaken.

He puts on the shrink suit, grabs the remote and sets the
dial to LARGE.

He pushes the button and ZAP. Jerry expands larger than his
house.

So large that he BURSTS through the glass confines of the
snow globe.

INT. SMITH GARAGE - NIGHT (NORMAL SIZE)

He falls from the shelf knocking over all of the other snow
globes Rick has created over the years.

He notices ant sized people screaming for their lives.
Miniature Jerry's freak out running around.

JERRY
RICK!

END OF SHOW