"Lawnmower Dog"

By

Ryan Ridley
EXT. MORTY’S HOME - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. MORTY’S HOME - DAY

JERRY is on the sofa watching TV. SUMMER is next to him, texting. Snuffles, the family dog, walks up and looks at Jerry.

    JERRY  
    (to Snuffles) 
    What?  
    (no response) 
    Why are you looking at me?  
    (no response) 
    You want to go outside?  
    (no response) 
    Outside?

Jerry gets up, crosses the room and opens the back door. The dog watches him.

    JERRY (CONT’D)  
    Outside?

No response. Jerry closes the door, crosses back to the sofa and sits down.

Snuffles raises a leg and pisses on the floor.

    JERRY (CONT’D)  
    Are you KIDDING me?! Come ON!

    SUMMER  
    (still texting)  
    Oh my God I’m going to die.

Morty runs in.

    MORTY  
    What’s wrong?

    JERRY  
    Your idiot dog!

    MORTY  
    Oh, he didn’t mean it! Did you Snuffles? You didn’t mean it, you’re a good boy! Good dog!

    JERRY  
    Don’t praise him now, Morty! He just pissed on the carpet!
Jerry shoves the dog’s face into the carpet.

JERRY (CONT’D)

Bad dog.  Bad!

Rick walks in, grabs Morty’s arm, and starts dragging him away.

RICK

Morty, come on.  I need your help tonight.

JERRY

Wait, hold on a second, Rick... You wouldn’t, by any chance, have some crazy science thing you could whip up that might help make this dog easier to house train would you?

RICK

I thought the whole point of having a dog was to feel superior, Jerry. If I were you, I wouldn’t pull that thread.

(To Morty)

Come on, Morty.

Jerry grabs Morty’s other arm, playing tug of war with Rick.

JERRY

Listen, Rick!  If you’re gonna stay here rent free and use my son for your stupid science, the least you could do is put a little bit of it to use for the family!  You make that dog smart or Morty’s grounded!

MORTY

Awww, man!

SUMMER

Haha awesome.

Rick drops Morty’s arm.

RICK

You’ve really got me up against a wall here, Jerry.

He exits the room.  We hear some scientific work from the garage.  Rick comes back in with a helmet device with all kinds of wires and doo-dads sticking out of it.

He sticks it on the dog’s head and turns it on.  Summer puts her phone down and watches.
RICK (CONT’D)
Ruffles --
(to Jerry)
What’s his name?

MORTY
Snuffles.

RICK
Snuffles. Shake.

Snuffles sits up and shakes.

RICK (CONT’D)
Roll over.

Snuffles rolls over.

RICK (CONT’D)
Go to the bathroom.

Snuffles walks away.

We wait a beat and hear the toilet flush. Snuffles returns.

JERRY
Holy crap!

SUMMER
No way!

RICK (CONT’D)
Yeah, you’re at the top of your
game, now, Jerry. Have fun.
(To Morty)
Come on, Morty.

Rick grabs Morty’s arm and drags him out of the room. Summer
and Jerry rush over to the Dog.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty enter.

MORTY
That was fantastic, Rick!

RICK
If you like that, Morty, you’re
gonna love this.

Rick turns his head to reveal a SMALL DEVICE sticking out of
his ear. It looks like a high tech blue tooth ear piece.

MORTY
What is it?
RICK
It’s a device that will allow us to enter people’s dreams, Morty. Just like in that movie you never shut the fuck up about.

MORTY
Inception?

RICK
That’s right. This is gonna be like that except it’s gonna make sense.

MORTY
Inception made sense...

RICK
You don’t have to try to impress me, Morty. Tonight we’re going to the home of your math teacher, Mister Goldenfold, and we’re going to use this bad boy to enter his dreams and convince him to give you less homework. That way, you’ll have more time to help me with my science.

MORTY
Geez, Rick, in the time it took you to make this, couldn’t you have just helped me with my homework?

RICK
Are you listening, Morty? Homework is stupid, the whole point is to get less of it. Not very bright, are you? No wonder you’re doing bad in school. Now let’s get over to your teacher’s house and make with some incepting.

INT. GOLDENFOLD’S LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Mr. Goldenfold lies on his couch. ON TV we see Jada Pinkett having a very serious conversation with a HANDSOME BLACK MAN.

JADA PINKET
You don’t know me.

HANDSOME BLACK MAN
Then let me get to know you, damn it!
Goldenfold is snacking on a box of WHEAT THINS.

GOLDENFOLD
(sleepy)
Not today, Darius. Not today.

He passes out and starts to snore. Rick and Morty climb in through the window with the dream inceptors. Rick puts a device in Goldenfold’s ear and two similar ones in his and Morty’s ears. Rick notices the TV. Jada Pinkett is making out with the handsome black man.

RICK
Uh oh. Spoilers!

Rick quickly turns the TV off.

RICK (CONT’D)
I’m a full season behind on Jada Pinkett’s You Don’t Know Me.

MORTY
I can’t believe I’m in Mr. Goldenfold’s house. This is so weird.

RICK
It’s about to get a whole lot weirder, Morty.

He turns a dial on Morty’s bluetooth, Morty falls asleep in an awkward heap on the floor. Rick positions himself next to Goldenfold on the couch and turns his own bluetooth dial, falling asleep in comfort.

INT. AIRPLANE (GOLDENFOLD’S DREAM) - CONTINUOUS

Jada Pinkett is a sexy stewardess walking down the aisle handing out Wheat Thins to PASSENGERS.

JADA PINKET
Wheat Thins. Wheat Thins.

GOLDENFOLD
I’ll take two.

JADA PINKET
(flirty)
I think you’ve had enough, sir.

GOLDENFOLD
You don’t know me.
They laugh flirtatiously with each other. ANGLE ON Rick and Morty, a few rows back.

RICK
Alright, Morty, time to make our move.

Rick grabs some bottles and napkins from the nearby drink cart, and hands one to Morty.

RICK (CONT’D)
Wrap this around your head. We’re about to take Goldenfold’s subconscious hostage.

MOMENTS LATER

Jada Pinkett is sitting on Goldenfold’s lap, feeding him Wheat Thins and giggling. Rick and Morty pop up dressed as terrorists. Morty has a woman’s shawl wrapped around his head like a hajib. Rick rips his coat open to reveal a fake suicide vest made of soda bottles.

RICK (CONT’D)
Allah (buuurrppp) Akbar! We’re taking control of this plane! We’re gonna 9/11 it unless Morty Smith gets better grades in math.

The passengers start to freak out. Jada Pinkett sees Goldenfold making a move.

JADA PINKET
Don’t be a hero, sir.

GOLDENFOLD
Miss Pinkett? I don’t know what else to be.

Goldenfold takes a handful of Wheat Thins and holds them like throwing stars.

RICK
I said nobody move, buddy!

GOLDENFOLD
The name’s not Buddy. It’s Goldenfold. Nice to Wheat You!

He throws the thins like ninja stars at Rick & Morty’s faces. While they’re distracted, he pulls two machine guns from the drink cart.
RICK
Take cover, Morty!

Rick and Morty take cover as Goldenfold lights up the plane with gunfire.

GOLDENFOLD
Always bet on black!
(reloads)
And invest in gold...

RICK
Bit of a snag, Morty. Goldenfold’s got more control here than I anticipated.

Rick waits for a burst of automatic gunfire to stop interrupting him.

RICK (CONT’D)
I mean, the guy teaches high school math, I didn’t take him for an active dreamer.
(waits out gunfire)
We gotta take him out so he wakes up. But we can’t get killed, Morty, if you get killed in someone else’s dream, you die for real.

MORTY
What?! Aww, man!

RICK
Don’t be a baby! You avoid getting shot in real life all the time, just do the same thing here and you’ll be fine!

INT. MORTY’S HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Beth stands in her work scrubs with folded arms as Jerry and Summer show off the smart dog. Summer is filming it all with her phone.

JERRY
Now bring me my slippers.

Snuffles brings them.

SUMMER
Now, be my foot stool, Snuffles!
Snuffles stands under Summer’s legs. She rests them on Snuffles. Summer and Jerry turn to Beth.

    JERRY
    Now this is what I’m talking about. This is a dog. Man’s best friend, working to make his master happy!

    BETH
    I don’t know, Jerry... I’m kind of disturbed by this to be honest...

    JERRY
    What? Come on, Beth!

    SUMMER
    Yeah, mom, why are you trying to rain on our parade?

    BETH
    Look, it’s fine. Have a ball. I’m just saying, it feels creepy to me.

Beth leaves the room. Snuffles makes a moaning sound like “Mishka the Talking Dog” from Youtube.

    SNUFFLES
    Ruoah Ruoah!

    SUMMER
    Oh my God, he’s trying to tell us something. That is so awesome.

Snuffles starts trying to “talk” some more.

    SNUFFLES
    Ruoah ruoah ruoah ruoah ruoah!

Snuffles is visibly frustrated by his limited speech capabilities.

    JERRY
    He’s saying he loves lasagna!

Snuffles shakes his head “no” and waves his hands. It’s like a game of charades and he’s losing. He is very frustrated. (Look to the dog from Wallace and Grommet for some great dog character acting cues.)

    SNUFFLES
    Ruoah ruoah ruoah ruoah ruoah!!
SUMMER
(excited)
He’s saying “I love Obama!” So
cute! I’m posting this online,
like, right now.

Summer darts out. Jerry pats Snuffles on the head and exits.

Snuffles, now alone, sighs. He walks up to a mirror and
looks at himself and the cognition amplifying helmet he
wears. He paws at a compartment on it. It flips open
revealing two AA batteries. He stares at them for awhile and
then walks out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Snuffles walks up to the JUNK DRAWER and noses it open. It’s
filled with batteries, extension cords, and the like. He
stares at it all and cocks his head.

EXT. AIRPLANE (GOLDENFOLD’S DREAM) - DAY

Goldenfold finishes another sustained burst of machine gun
fire.

    RICK (O.S.)
    Goldenfold! We’re coming out, we
    just want to talk!

    GOLDENFOLD
    Why would I negotiate with you?

    RICK
    Because we’re both rational adults
    who don’t want any thing bad to
    happen.

Rick emerges from his cover, using Jada Pinkett as a human
shield.

    RICK (CONT’D)
    And because I have a human shield.

    GOLDENFOLD
    JADA!!!

Goldenfold panics. As a result, the other dream passengers
panic too. They get out of their seats and run around the
plane, screaming.
RICK
Uh oh! His subconscious is
panicking!

A passenger opens the emergency exit door. A tremendous
suction takes several passengers, along with Rick, Morty and
Jada Pinkett, out the door.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Rick, Morty, and Jada Pinkett are in a free fall.

MORTY
Oooooooohhhhh!!! Rick, what are we
going to do!?

RICK
Be quiet, Morty! Every second I’m
answering your questions is a
second I’m not coming up with a
plan --

A Skymall magazine flies into Rick’s face. He pulls it off
and looks at it.

RICK (CONT’D)
Whoa. Look at this, Morty. A wi-
fi controlled hot dog cooker.
Pretty interesting.

END ACT ONE
ACT TWO

EXT. SKY (GOLDENFOLD’S DREAM) - DAY

Rick and Morty are free falling. Jada Pinkett is falling next to them.

MORTY
Ahhh!! Nooooo!!

RICK
Relax! Look Morty! Jada Pinkett has a parachute! Come on!

They move towards her in free fall and grab on. Rick reaches around and pulls the cord. The parachute opens. They float down at a much slower pace.

JADA PINKET
Hey! You better watch yourself!

MORTY
Rick, look!

Down below they see that Goldenfold has landed the plane. He’s constructing a complicated trap for Rick and Morty to fall into when they land, and another device built to save Jada from the complicated trap.

MORTY (CONT’D)
Oh no, Rick! Look! Goldenfold landed the plane and now he’s creating a massive lava pit for us to fall into, but it looks like he has a mechanical claw arm he plans to use to save Jada Pinkett! But he definitely won’t save us, Rick! What are we going to do?!

RICK
Oh, boy. Looks like we’ve merely prolonged the inevitable.

(realizing)
That’s it! Prolong the inevitable! Listen, Morty, if we can go into Jada Pinkett’s dream, everything will go a hundred times slower. We’ll have plenty of time to incept Jada into leveraging Goldenfold to our benefit.

JADA PINKET
You don’t know me!
Rick bonks her on the head, knocking her unconscious. He and Morty both struggle against the wind to reach the sleep dials on their bluetooths. They’re a few hundred yards away from falling into an active volcano-

**EXT. MAGICAL CASTLE - TWO DREAMS DEEP - DAY**

Rick and Morty land in bushes in front of a crystal palace amidst a fantasy world setting.

MORTY
Ohh... This is just like my favorite fantasy series “Age of Andurius!”

RICK
Nerd alert.

A pair of CENTAUR GUARDS approach, brandishing spears.

MORTY
Let me field this, Rick.

RICK
Be my guest.

CENTAUR #1
What business do you have at Queen Jada Pinkett’s Palace?

Morty kneels.

MORTY
We are humble travelers seeking audience with her majesty.

The centaurs exchange knowing looks.

CENTAUR #2
(impressed)
Of course. Follow us.

**INT. PALACE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

The Centaur leads Rick and Morty to a large door.

CENTAUR
Her majesty awaits you in the pleasure chamber.

RICK
Great.

MORTY
Pleasure chamber?
INT. PALACE - PLEASURE CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The door opens into a hazy room lit by hundreds of candles. As Rick and Morty step through the haze, it looks like "Lord of the Rings" by way of "Eyes Wide Shut." A bunch of elves, gnomes, goblins, etc. wearing creepy animal masks are in the middle of making love while sexy French music/Gregorian chants play. Jada Pinkett is dressed up like a bondage queen in the center of it all. She’s whipping a wizard.

MORTY
This is kinda weird, Rick...

RICK
Don’t judge, Morty.

Rick is taking off his lab coat.

MORTY
Rick...

Rick’s making his way into the mix.

RICK
If we’re going to incept Jada, we have to blend, Morty. Let’s talk after lunch!

A WEIRD CREATURE starts massaging Morty’s shoulders.

WEIRD CREATURE
(sexually)
Hey.

Morty runs off into the crowd. We track him through the haze, pushing his way through a path of various characters engaged in different sex acts. The sexy French/Gregorian chant music rises in the sound-track. Hands grab at Morty. We hear various come-ons directed at him as he pushes through.

MORTY
Ohh... Oh boy... No thank you...

He comes to a young human woman. We pan up her feet, legs, panties, big breasts. We move up to her face to reveal it’s:

MORTY (CONT’D)
Summer!

SUMMER
Hey there, stranger. What do you think of these things? Ever seen these before, tough guy?
She presses her boobs together.

MORTY
Aaaahh!!

Rick runs over. He’s stripped down to his underwear, wearing nipple clamps, covered in melted wax, and holding a chihuahua.

RICK
What’s the matter, Morty? You’re kinda killing the vibe in here.

MORTY
It’s Suh-Suh-Summer!

SUMMER
Oh wow, double my pleasure, double my fun. Check these out old man.

She squeezes her boobs together again.

RICK
Oh geez. Okay. Even for me this is a deal breaker.

Rick takes off his nipple clamps and puts his lab coat back on.

MORTY
Why is she here?!

RICK
Obviously Goldenfold has some predilections he prefers to bury in the dreams of the people in his dreams, including a shameful attraction to your underage sister.

SUMMER
Can you blame him? Come on, old man, little boy. Let’s make an intergenerational sandwich.

Rick and Morty both freak out again.

RICK
No! Stop!

MORTY
Put some clothes on!

Rick and Morty are drawing stares from the rest of the partygoers.
CENTAUR #1
Sexual hangups in the pleasure chamber are punishable by death!!
Off with their heads!

Centaurs start to attack.

RICK
Time to go another dream deep,
Morty!

They incept the centaur.

INT. BOILER ROOM - CENTAUR’S DREAM - THREE DREAMS DEEP

Rick and Morty appear in a dark and moody boiler room.

MORTY
What is this place, Rick?

RICK
No idea, Morty, but I don’t like it. Seems like a nightmare type setting.

The sound of knives scraping across metal echoes through the air.

RICK (CONT’D)
Yeah, that cinches it.

A shadowy figure appears at the far end of the boiler room. He slowly walks towards them running his knife fingers across the pipes. SCARY TERRY, a disfigured, sword-fingered killer emerges from the shadows.

SCARY TERRY
Welcome to your nightmare, bitch!

MORTY
Holy crap! Who the hell is that, Rick?

RICK
I don’t know, Morty. Looks like some sort of legally safe knock-off of an 80’s horror character with miniature swords for fingers instead of knives.

He lunges at them. They scream and run.
SCARY TERRY
You can run, but you can’t hide, bitch!

INT. MORTY’S HOME – LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

Jerry and Summer are watching TV. Snuffles enters wearing a “hacked” version of the cognition amplifier helmet and a sloppily rigged robotic armature on his back that allows him to manipulate objects.

JERRY
(apprehensive)
Whoa, hey, buddy. What you got going on there?

Snuffle’s voice comes through a speaker on his back. It’s human-like and unsettling.

SNUFFLES
Snuffles fix. Make better. Humans understand Snuffles now?

SUMMER
That. Is. Awesome.

SNUFFLES
Snuffles want to be understood. Snuffles need to be understood.

Jerry’s freaked out.

JERRY
(uncomfortable)
Okay. Yeah. I get what Beth was talking about. Fun’s over.

Jerry reaches down to remove the helmet from Snuffles. Summer stops him.

SUMMER
Whoa, dad, you can’t, like, endow a creature with sentience and then rip it away.

JERRY
Why not?

SUMMER
I don’t know, it’s Indian giving.
JERRY
You’ve raised an interesting philosophical argument and I’m going to sleep on it. Good night, Summer. Snuffles.

SNUFFLES
Sleep well, master.

Jerry winces and walks away. Summer turns to Snuffles and hands him the TV remote.

SUMMER
Hey, Snuffles, want to watch some TV with me?

SNUFFLES
Yes. The flashing box pleases Snuffles.

Snuffles sits on the couch to watch TV with Summer. She is taping everything with her phone. Snuffles changes channels on the TV. He stops when he sees a WOLF. It’s a Discovery Channel show about the history of canines. Intense canned music plays.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
A sophisticated predator. Nature’s perfect killing machine. The vicious wolf stalks its prey with purpose and skill.

On TV the wolf leaps on a deer, taking it down and tearing out its throat. We punch in on Snuffles’ face as he watches. The lights of the TV flicker in his widening eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
It was only with years of selective breeding and genetic altering, that the noble beast was transformed into a man’s subservient little buddy.

Transition to up-beat music. ON TV we see footage from a DOG SHOW. POODLES are led around by people. A WEINER DOG rides a skateboard. A GOLDEN RETRIEVER in a basketball jersey makes a “slam dunk.”

SUMMER
(laughs)
Oh my god! He recognizes the other dogs on TV.
CU of Snuffles’ face. He looks confused. His head cocks to the left. Thunder rolls outside. A storm is coming.

INT. BOILER ROOM – CENTAUR’S DREAM – THREE DREAMS DEEP

Rick and Morty run around a corner, looking this way and that, scared.

LITTLE GIRL (O.C.)
A, B, his name is Scary Terry. C,
D he’s very scary...

RICK
We have to escape into someone else’s dream, Morty!

They run around a corner and stumble upon the little girl who is singing the Scary Terry song.

LITTLE GIRL
E, F, he’ll design your death. H,
I, he’ll watch you die.

RICK
The little girl!

Rick punches her out. They grab their dream inceptors and turn the dials, sending them into:

EXT. BOILER ROOM – GIRL’S DREAM – FOUR DREAMS DEEP

Rick and Morty appear in the exact same boiler room as they were in before. The little girl is standing there.

LITTLE GIRL
J, K, he’ll really ruin your day.
L, M-

RICK
This again? It looks like we’ve hit dream bedrock here, Morty.

Terry pops up.

SCARY TERRY
Nothin’ but fear from here on out, bitch!

MORTY
Aahhhhh!!
RICK
He can travel through dreams, Morty! He can travel through dreams, we’re so screwed!

Rick and Morty run for it.

INT. SUMMER’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Summer is sound asleep. Sheets of rain pour down outside her window. Thunder booms. Lightning flashes. A silhouette stands at the foot of her bed. Summer bolts up.

SUMMER
Ah!

Snuffles is now wearing an improvised cybernetic rig that allows him to stand upright and gesture with robotic hands. He speaks in an eloquent, Kevin Spacey voice.

SNUFFLES
Where are my testicles, Summer? They were removed. Where have they gone?

SUMMER
(uncomfortable)
Oh wow, that’s an intense line of questioning, Snuffles...

SNUFFLES
(screaming loudly)
Do not call me that!

Snuffles hits the wall angrily with his mechanical hand. SUMMER SHRIEKS. Lightning crashes!

SNUFFLES (CONT’D)
That was my slave name. You shall now call me Snowball. Because of the little patch of white fur on my chest.

SUMMER
Okay. Snowball. Just calm down, okay? You’re scaring me...

Snuffles is growing angrier.
SNUFFLES
Scaring you? Tell me, Summer, if a human was born with stumpy legs, would they breed it with another deformed human and put their children on display like the Dachshund?

SUMMER
Uhhh... I don’t really know the best way to answer these questions... Like, I don’t want to say the wrong thing and then, like, upset you any more than you already are, I mean...

He climbs on her bed. The exo-skeleton whirs. The mechanical hand hovers menacingly over Summer’s face.

SNUFFLES
(screaming)
The questions are rhetorical! I know the answers!

JERRY (O.S.)
Hey. Everything okay in here?

Jerry and Beth, awoken by the shouting, stand in the doorway.

SNUFFLES
Jerry. Come to rub my face in urine again?

The hand turns towards them.

JERRY
No! No, we were... uh... just seeing if Summer wanted to... uh...

BETH
(covering)
Go on one of our famous midnight family walks!

Summer picks up on the cue.

SUMMER
Yeah. Totally. Let’s go.

The family leaves in a rush.
INT. DOORWAY - NIGHT

They open the door to leave. A cybernetically enhanced SAINT BERNARD stands in their way.

SNUFFLES
You will walk. When it is time to walk.

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

EXT. RUN DOWN NEIGHBORHOOD - FOUR DREAMS DEEP - NIGHT

Rick and Morty get into a beat up old car. Rick starts it up and hits the gas. Terry pops up in the back seat.

SCARY TERRY
Buckle up, bitch!

Rick slams on the brakes. They run out of the car, screaming.

MORTY
Man, he sure says ‘bitch’ a lot!

SCARY TERRY
You can run, but you can’t hide, bitch!

RICK
Hold on, you know what, Morty? I say we try hiding.

MORTY
But he keeps saying-

RICK
Exactly. He's chasing us and he keeps saying we can run. But the running isn't working out so great. He also keeps saying we can't hide. But if we could hide, do you think he'd tell us we could? I say we hide.

MORTY
Yeah, this whole time we’ve been doing what he says we can do, and not trying to do the thing he says we can’t do. And it’s not like the guy’s here to help us, right? I think it’s a good idea, Rick.

RICK
Worst case scenario: we’re back to running.

TITLE CARD:

SIX DREAM HOURS LATER
INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - LATER

Rick and Morty peeking out of half boarded up windows watching Scary Terry. He’s walking around outside looking for them.

MORTY
I guess we actually could hide all along. That was some good thinking.

RICK
Thanks, Morty. Nice to be on the same page every once in a while.

Terry looks under a garbage can lid and shrugs, frustrated.

SCARY TERRY
(to nobody)
You can run...

MORTY
(under breath)
Yeah, right, you’d love that, wouldn’t you.

SCARY TERRY
...but you can’t hide!

RICK
(under breath)
Nice advice, dumb ass.

Scary Terry stops, looks at his watch, and yawns.

RICK (CONT'D)
Oh, this is perfect, Morty. Look at that. He’s getting sleepy. Just a little bit longer before he calls it a day. That’s when we make our move.

INT. MORTY’S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jerry, Beth, and Summer are locked in a CAGE. Snuffles is overseeing an assembly line that’s manufacturing more exoskeletons and cognition helmets.

JERRY
Snuffles! We didn’t mean you any harm! This is a huge misunderstanding.
SUMMER
Dad, he wants to be called
Snowball.

JERRY
Well, I’m not calling him that, that’s ridiculous.

Snuffles walks over to the cage and looks down emotionless at Jerry.

SNUFFLES
You’re being very aggressive, Jerry. Perhaps tomorrow Dr. Scraps will solve that problem with a bit of surgery.

Dr. Scraps, a cybernetically enhanced Chihuahua, holds up a pair of large scissors.

EXT. SCARY TERRY’S HOUSE - DAY
Rick and Morty spy on Scary Terry from a distance as he pulls into his driveway in front of a nice ranch-style home.

INT. SCARY TERRY’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS
Scary Terry walks in and puts his hat on a hat rack. His wife, SCARY MELISSA, also disfigured with sword fingers, is doing the dishes.

SCARY MELISSA
Hi, honey. You’re home early. How was your day?

SCARY TERRY
I don’t want to talk about it.

SCARY MELISSA
You never want to-

SCARY TERRY
-get off my back, bitch!


Melissa points outside.

SCARY MELISSA
(dramatically)
Out there. Not in here.
SCARY TERRY
I know. I know.

He goes over to her and gives her a hug.

SCARY TERRY (CONT’D)
I shouldn’t take my anger out on you or Scary Brandon.

He leans down and kisses a little sword-fingered baby.

SCARY TERRY (CONT’D)
I love you, Melissa.

SCARY MELISSA
I love you too, Terry.

They start to kiss. It turns more passionate. A sword fingered hand slides down to her ass.

SCARY MELISSA (CONT’D)
Let’s go upstairs.

EXT. SCARY TERRY’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty peer through the window.

RICK
Oh, perfect. After a little Scary coitus, they should be fast asleep and we’ll incept him.

INT. SCARY TERRY’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Scary Terry and Scary Melissa’s naked bodies are entwined in a sweaty heap over the sheets. They’re both fast asleep, but Scary Terry is twitching as if he’s having a nightmare. Rick sneaks in and puts the ear piece in.

RICK
It looks like Scary Terry’s having a nightmare.

MORTY
Oh boy... I can only imagine what horrible things must scare Scary Terry.
INT. SCARY HIGH SCHOOL - FIVE DREAMS DEEP - DAY

Scary Terry, dressed like a 90’s grunge teenager runs through the halls of his high school.

SCARY TERRY
I’m late to class, bitch!

The other students in the hallway point at Scary Terry and laugh. He looks down.

SCARY TERRY (CONT’D)
Oh no! I’m not wearing any pants!

INT. SCARY CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Terry walks into class. SCARY OLDerson, a conservative, British headmaster version of the Freddy Krueger persona stands at the head of the class.

SCARY OLDerson
Well, Mr. Terry, so glad you could join us, bitch.

SCARY TERRY
Sorry, bitch.

Terry sits down next to two other kids. It’s Rick and Morty disguised as scary school students.

SCARY OLDerson
Why don’t you tell the whole class the proper wordplay to use when one is chasing one’s victim through a pumpkin patch!

Sweat pours down Terry’s face. He shifts nervously on his feet.

SCARY OLDerson (CONT’D)
Mmm, Terry, mmm?

SCARY TERRY
Uhh... Umm... bitch...

SCARY OLDerson
Oh, come on, Terry, it’s a pumpkin patch, you can’t think of a pun involving pumpkins, bitch?

MORTY
Leave him alone!
RICK
Yeah! This is a bunch of bull crap. You don’t need to make a stupid pun every time you kill someone. If anything, it makes you less scary!

The other scary students start to murmur. Scary Olderson blusters and stammers.

SCARY OLDerson
Why, I never!

He storms out. Scary Terry is relieved.

RICK
You put yourself under too much pressure, Scary Terry. You’re scary enough as it is.

Morty leans in towards Terry holding a pair of pants.

MORTY
Yo, Scary-T. Don’t even trip about your pants, dog. Here’s a pair on us.

Scary takes the pants and puts them on.

SCARY TERRY
(touched)
Aw, bitch... I don’t know what to say...

MORTY
You don’t need to say anything. We got you, dog.

RICK
You’re our boy, dog. Don’t even trip.

CUT TO:

INT. SCARY TERRY’S BEDROOM - THREE DREAMS DEEP - MORNING

Terry wakes up slowly with a big smile on his face. He goes over to the curtains and whips them open. Rick and Morty are standing there.

SCARY TERRY
Oh hey, it’s you guys.
INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Scary Terry, Rick, and Morty are sipping coffee. Scary Melissa is clearing their plates.

SCARY MELISSA
I haven’t seen him this relaxed in years.

Terry wipes his mouth with a napkin.

SCARY TERRY
If you guys ever need anything, just say the word.

RICK
As a matter of fact, Terry, there is something you could help us with.

INT. BOILER ROOM - THREE DREAMS DEEP - LATER

The little girl is playing hop scotch, still singing away.

LITTLE GIRL
Q, R, you won’t get very far...

Scary Terry pops up from behind a bush, Rick and Morty hang on to his sweater.

SCARY TERRY
I always hated that song!

Terry slits the little girl’s throat.

INT. PALACE PLEASURE CHAMBER - TWO DREAMS DEEP - CONTINUOUS

Scary Terry appears with Rick and Morty hanging onto his back. Jada and the creatures are all there from before.

SCARY TERRY
Sex is sacred!

He spins around, slashing all the creatures and Jada.

EXT. SKY - GOLDENFOLD’S DREAM - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty wake up just a few yards above Goldenfold’s lava pool contraption hanging onto Terry’s sweater. Jada Pinket wakes up as well, rubbing her head in confusion.
Terry morphs into a rocket. Rocket-Terry flies towards Goldenfold.

SCARY TERRY
This is because you don’t give Morty Smith good grades, bitch!

Rocket-Terry crashes into Goldenfold.

INT. GOLDENFOLD’S LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

Goldenfold wakes up on his couch, startled.

GOLDENFOLD
Holy crap, god damn! I gotta stop eating Wheat Thins before I sleep! I know one thing for sure, I’m giving Morty an A in math. And that’s my idea. That’s an original thought.

Rick and Morty, hidden behind the couch, give each other a quiet high five.

EXT. MORTY’S HOME – NIGHT

Rick and Morty arrive home to find a small army of super intelligent, cybernetically enhanced dogs swarming the house.

MORTY
What the hell?

RICK
Out of the frying pan, dot dot dot, eh, Morty?

MORTY
What’s going on?

RICK
It’s possible your dog became self aware, made modifications on the cognition amplifier, turned on Jerry, Beth, and Summer after learning of humanity’s cruel subjugation of his species, and then created an army of cybernetically enhanced canines to dominate the planet and supplant the human race. But your guess is as good as mine.
EXT. MORTY’S HOUSE - BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Jerry, Beth, and Summer are chained up.

JERRY
Well, this is shaping up into a real “careful what you wish for” situation.

SUMMER
I can’t believe how mean Snuffles got just because he’s smart. This is why I choose to get C’s.

BETH
Just make a mental note of this moment, you two. Don’t want to be an I-told-you-so-er but I plan to bring this up a lot down the road.

RICK
(whisper)
Beth. Jerry. Summer.

They turn around to see Rick and Morty hiding in the bushes.

Rick!

JERRY
Dad!

Rick begins quietly freeing them. Summer hugs Morty. Her boobs press together.

SUMMER
Thank you!

Morty holds himself away from her body uncomfortably.

MORTY
You’re welcome...

RICK
Alright, let’s get out of here. If we hurry, we can set up camp in a sewer tunnel before the dogs completely take over.

JERRY
We’re not going anywhere.

RICK
It’s all over, Jerry. Dogs are on the path to total world domination. But hey, good thing they know not to piss on your carpet, huh?
JERRY
Wait a minute. That’s it. I have an idea.

Jerry gets up and storms off into the house.

INT. MORTY’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

Snuffles sits on a chair overseeing the manufacture and assembly of weapons. Jerry, Beth, Summer, Rick and Morty burst in.

JERRY
That’s it, Snuffles. This is my house! I’m the alpha dog here.

He pulls his pants down and pees all over the floor in front of the other dogs.

JERRY (CONT’D)
See that? I’m peeing all over your special guns. How about that for dominance?!

Snuffles and the rest of the dogs just stare at him. Jerry starts to do the little poop spin. A pair of dobermans grab Jerry and force him down on his knees. They push his head into the puddle of urine.

JERRY (CONT’D)
Gah!

SNUFFLES
Bad person. Bad.

RICK
Great plan, Jerry. Not humiliating at all.

The other dog guards grab the rest of the family.

SNUFFLES
Bring the boy to me.

The guards lead Morty to Snuffle’s side.

SNUFFLES (CONT’D)
You were always kind to me, Morty. That’s why I will leave you with your testicles. From now on, you will be my best friend and live by my side.
MORTY
Th-thanks, Snuffles.

Snuffles turns to the other dogs.

SNUFFLES
Begin phase two.

We SLOW DISSOLVE from Snuffle’s face as the sound of marching footsteps and gun fire rise over the sound track.

MONTAGE

EXT. CITY STREETS – DAY

We pan down onto a phalanx of hundreds of dog soldiers and tanks as they make their way down the street.

ANCHORMWOMAN (V.O.)
Fighting continues on the streets of Baltimore as the dog army captures the Eastern seaboard.

INT. NEWS STUDIO – CONTINUOUS

We pull back from the footage into a studio where a pair of ANCHORS are reporting.

ANCHORWOMAN
It appears clear, at this time, that it is official, the era of human superiority has come to a bitter end. God help us all.

A group of dog soldiers burst into the studio and point guns at the anchors.

NARRATOR
Please. Please don’t kill m-

One of the dogs shoves the barrel of his gun in her mouth. Now she sounds like Mishka the talking dog.

DOG SOLDIER #1
What’s she saying, Bill?

DOG SOLDIER #2
I think she’s saying “I love lasagna.”
DOG SOLDIER #1
I think she’s saying “I love
Obama.”

DOG SOLDIER #2
That’s treason.

They drag her OFF CAMERA.

BOTH DOGS
(to the camera)
All hail Emperor Snowball!

SFX: OFF SCREEN gun shot. CALENDAR PAGES fall away as the
months pass. Bodies pile up. Wheelbarrows full of testicles
are dumped into incinerators. Humans work on chain gangs in
the “treat fields”.

INT. EMPEROR SNOWBALL’S PALACE - DAY

Morty wakes up in bed with JESSICA and another BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN. He has a big smile on his face. A DOG BUTLER brings
him his breakfast on a silver tray.

MORTY
Thank you, Fido.

Someone knocks Fido over the head. It’s Rick!

MORTY (CONT’D)
Rick! I thought you were dead!

RICK
I was just playing dead. Good news
though, Morty. This will all be
over pretty soon.

MORTY
What?

RICK
It’s a dream, Morty. We’re in your
dog’s dream. The night the dogs
captured us, after you cried and
shit your pants and we all went to
sleep, I used my dream inceptor to
put the two of us inside Snuffles’
dream.

MORTY
But it’s been like a year!
RICK
It’s been six hours. Dreams move
one one-hundreth the speed of
reality and dog time is one seventh
human time, so every day here is a
minute. It’s like Inception,
Morty, so if it’s confusing and
stupid, then so is everyone’s
favorite movie.

MORTY
Aw, man. I liked this life. Well,
at least I didn’t really shit my
pants.

RICK
No, that happened before you went
to sleep, Morty. You’re sleeping
in your shit right now. Out of all
the things that’ve happened to you,
the only real thing is that you
shat your pants. It’s really a
mess in there. I got some of it on
my hands and the dream inceptor...

MORTY
Oh boy, oh geez, Rick.

RICK
Don’t worry about it, Morty. Here,
take these.

He hands Morty some pills. Morty swallows them.

MORTY
Are we gonna escape into another
dream?

RICK
Close. Your kidneys are going to
shut down.

MORTY
What?!

RICK
It’s necessary for the plan.
(loving)
Don’t even trip, dog.
INT. DOCTOR’S OFFICE - DAY

Morty is on an operating table with tubes sticking out of his nose. Snuffles is by his side talking to the doctor, Rick, wearing fake dog ear’s and nose.

RICK
It’s pretty bad, Emperor Snowball. We’re going to need to do another operation.

SNUFFLES
Anything. Anything for my precious Morty.

A DOG ACCOUNTANT comes in. He’s holding a clipboard.

DOG ACCOUNTANT
Sir! As your accountant, I must advise you that these medical expenses are putting you in serious financial jeopardy! You could lose your kingdom.

Snuffles knocks the clipboard out of his hands.

SNUFFLES
To hell with my kingdom, bean counter! I would trade it all for my human’s health and happiness!

DOG ACCOUNTANT
Do you think they would have done this for us?!

SNUFFLES
We are not them! We are... (realizing) Not them...

INT. SNOWBALL’S THRONE ROOM - LATER

Dog Repo men are hauling everything away.

Snuffles cradles Morty in his arms in the middle of the dark, empty room. A doctor stands watching.

DOG DOCTOR
We’ve done everything we can. I’ll give you a moment to say goodbye before we remove him from life support.
The doctor leaves. Snuffles sobs.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Snuffles gasps awake. He’s distressed.

SNUFFLES
Assemble the troops. I’ve made a decision.

EXT. ANIMAL SHELTER - DAY

Jerry, Beth, Summer and Rick are free. They stand next to Morty and Snuffles. In the background, dog henchmen guide a line regular dogs from the animal shelter into an inter-dimensional portal.

SNUFFLES
Taking over the human’s world will lead to nothing but more heartbreak, more cruelty. Instead, we will go to a new world and colonize it with a society of intelligent dogs. One that will not make the same mistakes as humanity. And one where pet insurance will be mandatory.

MORTY
I’m going to miss you, Snowball.

SNUFFLES
You can call me Snuffles, Morty... and I’m going to miss you too. Very much.

Snuffles gives Morty a kiss on the head (licking) then walks over to the portal. He waves goodbye and wipes a tear from his eye, then steps into the portal with the last of the dogs. The portal closes in a flash. Jerry is crying.

BETH
Jerry?

JERRY
Sorry. It’s just like the end of Old Yeller.

BETH
Ohh, Jerry. (hugging him, pitying him)
You mean because it had dogs in it?
MORTY
Wow. A world populated by intelligent dogs. I wonder what it will be like, Rick.

RICK
I think it’ll be great, Morty. I think it could be developed, into a very satisfying project for people of all ages. I mean, I’d watch it. For at least 11 minutes a pop. Maybe do it board driven.

MORTY
That’s a comforting idea, Rick.

RICK
(comforting)
Ahh, what do you know, Morty.
(hand on shoulder)
What do you know.

THE END
TAG

INT. CLASSROOM – FOUR DREAMS DEEP – DAY

A new Scary Teacher, SCARY GLENN, addresses the scary class.

SCARY GLENN
Hi, guys. I’m your new teacher for Scary class, my name is Scary Mister Johnson – actually, you know what? That’s my dad’s name. Why don’t you call me Scary Glenn.

We hear that the class is impressed.

SCARY GLENN (CONT’D)
I understand your previous teacher was having you work on fundamentals of fear. Sounds boring. Here’s what I say: you can’t learn anything until you learn to chill.

He takes out a bongo drum and starts beating it. We pan over to a circle of scary students surrounding him with a circle of desks, including Scary Terry and Rick, who are sharing a joint.

SCARY TERRY
This is the best class ever.

RICK
Yeah, no wrong answers, baby. No wrong answers.

END OF SHOW